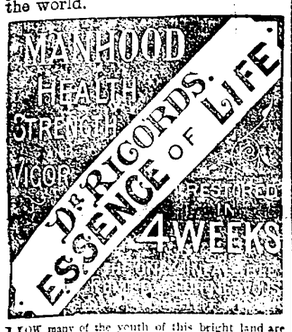
The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 779 BEAUFORT SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1890. PRICE FOURPENCE.

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, instead of growing up into physically perfect manhood, grown 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 reasons 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 seized on, the relaxed tissues and scfeebled 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 Wittering 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 33s.; 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.,

86 GERTRUDE ST., FITZROY, MELBOURNE.

City Agents—

H. DAVY & CO., Chemists, 230 Elizabeth Street, Melbourne; and W. H. BEDDOME & CO. (late Ball), Chemists, 254 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 cleaning 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 hankerchief without staining.

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

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

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

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

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

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

WALTER CORNELL,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST,

86 STURT STREET, BALLARAT.

(Two doors from Lester's Hotel.)

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

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

Homœpathic Medicines,

Indian Corn Solvent—Best Cure for Corns.

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

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

Blue Stone, Horse and Cattle Medicines.

Quicksilver Acids, Mining Chemicals.

Wholesale agents for Pear's Soap, Warner's Safe Cure, &c., &c.

The Trade and Storekeepers supplied at Melbourne Prices.

Business Notices.

CHEAP GOODS.

Your Attention is Drawn to the following Cheap Lines:—

Girls', Maids', and Women's Tweed Ulsters,
1s 11d, 2s 11d, 3s 11d, 4s 11d, 5s 11d, 7s 11d.

Men's Tweed Overcoats,
10s 6d, 12s 6d, 15s 6d, 18s 6d, 25s 6d.

25 Men's Tweed Coats,
At 4s 11d.

Men's Tweed Suits,
12s 6d, 18s 6d, 25s 6d.

50 Boys' Knicker B. Suits,
At 4s 11d.

J. M'KEICH
NEILL STREET,
BEAUFORT.

WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.

GROCERS,

WINE AND SPIRIT,

AND

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

BEAUFORT.

MRS. HENNINGSEN,

STATIONER AND NEWS AGENT,

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.

STATIONERY, SCHOOL REQUISITES,

TOBACCO, &c.

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

GENERAL PRINTING

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

Business Notices.

THOS. GEO. ARCHARD,

CIVIL ENGINEER,

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

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

Agent for the Imperial Fire Insurance Company.

THE

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

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

George's Paste of Epinal,

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

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

BLANCARD'S Iodine of Iron PILLS,

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

Sold by druggists and chemists throughout the colonies.

Low Vitality.

DR. CHURCHILL'S

Sprup of Hypophosphate of Lime

Is prescribed by the Faculty for the cure of

Consumption, Chronic Cough, and General Debility.

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

DR. CHURCHILL'S Compound Syrup of HYPOPHOSPHITES

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

Prepared only by
SWANN, CHEMIST,
12, Rue Castiglione, Paris.

Private, Nervous & Skin Diseases, &c.

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

DR. FRED. HOMAN,

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

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

MAY BE CONSULTED AT HIS ROOMS,
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.

ADDRESS—

Dr. FRED. HOMAN,
155 ELIZABETH STREET,
Four Doors from Bourke street,
MELBOURNE.

Business Notices.

MANCHESTER HOUSE,

Blankets! Blankets!

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST IN THE DISTRICT.

Flannels, Calicoes, Shirtings, Sheetings, Towels, &c., AT PRICES THAT WILL DEFY COMPETITION.

Black and Colored Cashmeres, Dress Materials, Plushes, Trimmings, Corsets, Ribbons, Umbrellas, Gloves, Hosiery, Underclothing, &c.

AT PRICES THAT WILL PLEASE EVERYBODY.

Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Shirts, Ties, &c.

THE BARGAINS ARE IMMENSE.

Boots and Shoes! Boots and Shoes!

NEW, SOUND, and CHEAP.

Please Note:—No Old Rubbish! All New Goods!

G. H. COUGLE

DRAPER, CLOTHIER, AND OUTFITTER,

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

HAWKES BROS.

Ironmongers

AND

GENERAL MERCHANTS.

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

SELLING AT LARGE REDUCTIONS

Upon Former Prices.

IRONMONGERY, of every description. FURNITURE,

GLASS & CROCKERY, OILS, PAINTS, COLORS, PAPERHANGINGS,

WOOL-PACKS and SHEEP SHEARS, and all Station Supplies.

A Large Assortment of

FANCY GOODS, CRICKETING MATERIAL, BEDSTEADS, GUNS, AMMUNITION, FISHING TACKLE—Just Landed.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

GALVANISED IRON and FENCING WIRE, SPECIALTIES.

Every Description of Mining, Agricultural, and Pastoral Requirements

ALWAYS ON HAND.

HAWKES BROS.,

BEAUFORT and GEELONG.

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
Our Name and Registered Trade Mark

JOSHUA BROTHERS,
St. James Street, Melbourne.

Business Notices

W. BAKER,

Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, Window Blind and Bedding Manufacturer.

W. Baker has ON SALE the following lines:—Pine Shelving, Flooring, and lining boards; Californian, kouri, and clear pine, up to 36 inches; cedar, all thicknesse and widths; table legs, sashes, doors architrave and other mouldings, window glass, white lead, oils turps, and all the building requirists.

Sashes, doors, and all kinds of joiner work made to order at the lowest possib prices.

Hardwood supplied at Timber Yard prices

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.

WATERLOO COACHES.

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, to Waterloo at 9 a.m., 12 noon, and 5 p.m.

Return fares to and from Beaufort available for three days, One Shillingand Sixpence; single fares, One Shilling. From the finger-post to Waterloo to 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 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 1869,

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

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

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

ALEX H YOUNG, Mana

COMMERCIAL.

—o—

BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET

Wheat, 3s 8d to 3s 9d; Oats, 2s 7d to 2s 8d for stout; Danish, 2s 4d; Algerian, 2s to 2s 2d; pea are firm at 3s; barley, malting 3s 6d to 3s 9d; Cape 2s to 2s 1d; hay, prime chaffing, L2 10s to L2 17s 6d; medium, L2 5s; manger hay, to L3 10s to L4; straw, 35s; flour, roller, L9 5s to L9 10s; stone, L8 5s to L8 10s; potatoes, L4 5s to L4 10s.

MELBOURNE WEEKLY MARKET.

Messrs Dalgety and Company report under date 30th July.—

Wool—The London sales closed a shade weaker on the 24th inst. Out of the quantity available for sale, about 140,000 bales were sold for home consumption, 140,000 went to the Continent, and 10,000 to America, leaving 112,000 to be carried forward t the 4th series, for which the estimated total quantity available, including old stock, is 270,000 bales. There has been no sales held in Melbourne since our last report, and arrivals are on a very much smaller scale than usual. Tallow;—Good to prime mutt n, up to L23; prime mixed, L21 10s to L22; medium, L21 to L21 10s; ordinary country consignments, L20 10s to L21; in good shipping order, to L21 10s Sheepskins—Full business to report. Prices firm at late rates, Butchers' green skins and pelts, 3s to 5s 6d; lambskins, up to 3s; lamb pelts to 1s 9d each; dry skins, in bale and bundles—merinos, 5d to 6½d; do., crossbreds, 4d to 5½d per lb; dry pelts, 1½d to 3½d per lb. Hides—A little better feeling. Our quotations are—butchers' green ox of prime quality and weight, up to 4d; medium, 2d to 3d; light hides, 1¾d to 1⅞d per pound; cow hides, to 1⅞d per lb; kip, to 2¼d per lb; calfskins (Victorian) 4½d per lb; New Zealand calfskins to 5d per lb; medium lots, Victorian hides, 2d to 2¼d per lb; extra heavy lots, and in prime condition, 2½d to 3d per lb.; prime New Zealand heavies, 4d to 5½d per lb; medium 3d to 3½d per lb; light, to 2⅝d per lb. Kangaroo and furred skins —Prime kangaroo up to 3s 2d per lb; medium, 1s 3d to 2s 3d per lb; red skins to 1s 8d per lb; brush 7d to 1s 3d per lb.; wallaby up to 1s 5d per lb.; medium 6d to 9d per lb.; bear skins 1s to 2s 6d per dozen; rabbit skins 8d to 12d per lb. firsts; do, 4d to 6d per lb., seconds; kittens 1d to 2d per lb; opossum skins, silver greys, 5s 6d to 6s 6d per dozen; average skins 2s 6d to 4s per dozen; mountain skins 10s to 24s per dozen. Bark—Superior bundled, up to L8 per ton; medium, L4 10s to L6 per ton; superior, to L8 10s per ton; ground bark (superior), to L10 per ton.

GEELONG PRODUCE MARKET.

Messrs George Hague and Co. report under date Wednesday, July 30th :—Wool— We had a sale to-day, when we submitted a catalogue of 200 bales. We sold as follows:—Scoured merino, medium, 9d to 16d; scoured crossbred, medium, 8d to 15½d; merino slipe, 6d to 9d; crossbred slipe, 6d to 8⅜d; greasy fleece, 6d to 8d; greasy lambs, 5d to 6½d. Sheepskins—Butchers' fresh killed skins, small to medium, 24d to 36d each; good to superior, 40d to 54d each; extra large, 60d to 90d each; country andstation skins, short woolled 1d to 2½d per lb; medium 3d to 4½d per lb; good to superior, 4½d to 5½d per lb; lambskins, 3d to 4d per lb. Hides—Heavies, 2¼d to 2½d per lb; salted, 2d to 2½d per lb; other sorts, 1½d to 2d per lb; kip, 2¼d to 2½d per lb; calf, 4d to 5d per lb. Tallow—We have cleared a large line of good prime mixed at £21 t £22 per ton, according to quality, and our usual weekly supply at current rates.

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.]

Foxes have recently been quite a scourge in the Archdale and Natteyallock district, and will (says the *Dunolly Express*), if not checked, be almost as destructive in certain ways as the rabbits in others. The rearing and sale of turkeys will be sadly interfered with, and the depredations among young lambs are quite painful. Some time ago on Mr Jones' farm no less than 27 turkeys were found lying dead in one morning, at another place 11 on a recent occasion, and at still another seven.

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 pescription of this remedy, which has cured thousands of other cases of long tanding, will be sent free on application.

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 hemists and druggists

Valuable Discovery for the Hair.—I your hair is turning grey or white, or falling off, use "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER," for it *will positively restore in every case Grey or White hair* to its origina colour, without leaving the disagreeable smel of most "Restorers." It makes the hai charmingly beautiful, as as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are now decayed. Ask your Chemist for "The Mexican Hair Renewer," sold by all Chemists and Pefumers everywhere at 3s 6d per Bottle. Wholesale depot, 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 depot 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 reme y 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.

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; B12th 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 decid d to consult you, which I did in March 1885, when you greatly astonished me by informing me minutely the exact nature of my complaint without my giving you any information, and even without your having sounded or examined me. But my astonishment was greatly increased when you told me that you could guarantee to cure me upon a definite agreement, which I gladly availed myself of. After having taken your medicine for a month I was considerably worse; expectorating very much, and throwing up several pieces of skin from my lungs about the size of the palm of my hand; but after this crisis I commenced to improve very fast. After three months the expectoration and cough entirely left me, and I had gained over two stone in weight, a result which my friends considered little short of miraculous, as all expected that I would soon die; and from that time (thanks to your wonderful skill and ability) I have not felt any return of the complaint, and my lungs are as strong as they ever were, and I can do as hard a day's work as I ever did. I am sure that people diseased and suffering should avail themselves of your treatment, and not delay as I did until I was given up to die.—I remain, ever thankfully yours,—Frank E. E. Knight.

Witness—J. C. Daniel, Glenhope.

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

Mr Kugelmann has SUCCESSFULLY CURED the FOLLOWING DISEASES amongst others:—Cancer, Blindness, Catarac of the Eye, Scrofula, Scurvy, Lupus, Eczema Itch, Pruritus, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Induration of Lungs, Bleeding from Lungs, Heart Disease in every form, Enlarged Liver, Enlarged Spleen, Congest d 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.

N O T I C E.

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 (latelyoccupied 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, 2nd AUGUST, 1890.

The fire bell at Beaufort tolled an alarm on Wednesday evening last, but the conflagration was only a foul chimney at the residence of Mr A. Andrews.

On Tuesday last, as Dr Adam's groom was bringing the horse and buggy out of the yard of the doctor's private residence, the horse, which is a spirited one, cleared off, and the trap collided against the corner of the garden fence. It was overturned, but the only damage done was the breakage of the crossbar of the shafts and also the lamps. The horse came to the ground, but escaped injury.

A ball will be held at Middle Creek next Wednesday night in aid of the building fund of the local Public Hall. We are informed that the Middle Creek folks hope to see a large number of their Beaufort friends present. The want of sufficient accommodation has long been felt at amusements at Middle Creek, and now that an effort is being made to enlarge the hall, it is to be hoped that a substantial amount will be raised and the object in view brought about.

The silver medals won at the Beaufort Fire Brigade's competitions early last month, and which were donated by various business people in the town and Ballarat brewers, are now on view in the window of Mr G. Cougle's drapery establishment. There are five different designs, and each is an artistic one. The names of the winners are neatly inscribed upon the medals (eleven in number), which are the handiwork of Mr A. Thompson, jeweller, of Ballarat.

The surfacemen in the employment of the Riponshire Council are well taken care of, as evidenced by the kind consideration shown them in the matter of housing accommodation. It will be remembered that the tender of Mr J. Owen, at L68, was accepted for the manufacture of two houses on wheels, and this week the contract has been completed to the full satisfaction of Mr Jackson, the engineer. The very best material has been used in the construction of the buildings, which are both neat and substantial. There are small stoves in each for warmth, the floor being protected by a sheet of iron, and ventilators and windows are provided for use when the weather is warmer. Two comfortable looking bunks are fixed in each, upon which "Nature's sweet restorer" may be sought. Corrugated iron forms the roof. Shafts are attached to the building, so that they may be easily shifted as occasion demands. The whole is nicely finished, being varnished inside and painted outside, and the work reflects credit on the establishment from which it was turned out.

We have received a somewhat lengthy communication, signed "Ratepayer," relative to the tree-planting in the streets of Beaufort, but as the writer pointedly shows his utter ignorance of the facts in connection with the topic upon which he has touched, we must decline to publish it. The same ground has previously been gone over in much the same strain, and the grievance then ventilated through our columns was sufficiently and satisfactorily answered at the last meeting of the Riponshire Council. Charges of squandering the ratepayers' money in the adornment of the town, to the neglect of repairs being effected in many of the streets to "make them fit for traffic" are made against the north riding members and the engineer, but they are entirely groundless and without the slightest foundation. We are at all times willing to open our columns for the redress of wrongs and the discussion of matters affecting the public weal, but our correspondents must keep within the bounds of truth, and use language that is at least courteous and gentlemanly, or else their communications will not receive publicity by us.

Towards the end of last week Captain Geo. A. Eddy met with rather a severe accident at the Beaufort railway station. He had just returned from drill at Ballarat and had crossed the line to speak with Mr Harris at his office. Whilst attempting to step on the platform from the rails (which are about three feet beneath) his foot slipped, and Captain Eddy fell, his knee striking the edge, with the result that the cap was dislocated. He made light of the matter at the time, but the accident has made him lay up ever since. We are glad to say that the injured member is now progressing favorably.

The yield of gold from the Waterloo mine for the week ending Saturday last was 20 oz. 6 dwts.

The total amount of rainfall for the month of July at Beaufort, registered at the reservoir by Mr J. Whitfield, was 299 points—one point short of three inches.

The tributers of the Saxon-Consols mine cleaned up 13 oz. 14 dwts. of gold yesterday.

The renewal of a license to Charles Loft for 84 acres, Raglan, under section 67 of The Land Act 1884, has been approved of.

It is notified that the mining lease No. 1159, of 3a, 3r. 4p., held by W. Ballantine, Waterloo, has been declared void.

The annual Ararat District ploughing match, under the auspices of the Agricultural Society, will be held at Denicull Creek, five miles from Ararat, on Wednesday next, the 6th inst. See advertisement for prize list.

Mrs Palmer, after acting in the capacity of postmistress, &c., at Beaufort for nearly three months, has succeeded in getting an exchange and daily expects to leave for her new sphere of labor—Euroa. Miss McDonagh, from Mooroopna, succeeds Mrs Palmer.

The Governor-in-Council has been pleased to approve of a detachment of Rangers of the D company (Ararat) being formed at Beaufort. Sergeant-Major Gray gave the recruits an hour's sound drilling on the road in front of the Golden Age Hotel last Monday evening. It having been decided to hold two drills each week, another took place on Thursday. The detachment now numbers 26 members, four being sworn in on Monday.

A young man named Thomas Anderson met with rather a nasty accident at the end of last week whilst sinking a shaft at Burntback Gully. The bucket came down on the middle finger of his right hand, and severely bruised it. He continued working for two or three days, but as his hand got considerably worse he paid a visit to Dr Johnston's surgery on Wednesday, who bandaged the wound up and effected a great improvement. Anderson expects to be able to follow his occupation in the course of a few days.

A fire occurred at Waterloo on the 24th ult., a kitchen belonging to Mr Thomas Cummins (who formerly resided at Beaufort) being burnt to the ground. It appears that Mrs Cummins was baking in the kitchen, which was fortunately detached from the dwelling-house, and seeing her cow on the top of a hill a short distance off, she placed a piece of tin in front of the fire and went after the cow. Although only absent a few minutes, yet on returning Mrs Cummins was surprised to see the kitchen in a blaze. She at once rushed down and raised an alarm, and with the help of neighbours a few things were saved. The flames were prevented from spreading to the dwelling-house.

Captain Bridges, R.N., in our advertising columns this week announces himself as a candidate for the representation of the north riding of the Shire of Ripon at the council table, and solicits support on the day of election, 14th inst. He promises, if returned, that the requirements of the district will receive his earnest attention. The retiring member, Cr Thomas, and he are likely to be the only candidates. Nominations must be lodged by 4 p.m. on Monday next. Yesterday the nominations of Crs Russell and Austin for the east and west riding respectively were posted, as also that of Mr J. W. Browne for the local auditorship. Mr John Humphreys announces elsewhere that he is a candidate for the position of auditor.

It is so very seldom that the Government is relieved of the expense of burying Chinamen in this district, that when such a thing does occur, a good deal of curiosity is evinced as to the deceased. Yesterday morning Tan Ah Sing, better known as "Sam, the hawker," who has been under medical treatment for some time, departed this life at the age of 58 years. "Sam" resided at Jock's, and made a fair living by hawking goods from door to door. He banked his money, and at the time of his death, had something like L150 to his credit, an amount seldom amassed by the ordinary Chinaman. The coffin, which was made by Mr R. Farley, is well finished, and presents a striking contrast to the one that usually encases the body of deceased "Johns."

About 70 persons attended the ball given in the Eurambeen Public Hall on Wednesday evening last, notwithstanding the fact that the weather was very wintry in its nature. Dancing commenced at 8 p.m., and right through the evening the proceedings were as "merry as the chiming of the marriage bells." The music was supplied by Messrs T. Caulfield and A. Sanderson, violinists, and Messrs P. Caulfield and M. Kelly officiated as M.'sC. A long programme of 30 dances was gone through, and songs were given at intervals by Mr F. Shiels (Beaufort), "Only a Pansy Blossom;" Mr W. Kelly, "The Hat McGuinness Wore;" and Mr M. Kelly, "The Old Rustic Bridge by the mill," each song being well received. Two new dances, the Ticket and the Leap Year waltzes, proved quite a novelty. In the latter, the ladies asked the gentlemen—"May I have the pleasure," and if meeting with a refusal the gentleman had to pay the penalty with a pair of gloves. A splendid sup er was catered for by Mr M. Kelly. The ball broke up at 4 a.m., all being satisfied as to having spent a very enjoyable evening.

A very cordial invitation having been given the local detachment of the Rangers to a social reunion by the officers of the company, some twelve or thirteen members availed themselves of the invitation, and journeyed to Ararat by the 5.30 train on Wednesday evening last. On arrival at the skating rink, where the social was to be held, a hearty welcome was extended to the visitors by Captain Wilson and other officers. The hall was very prettily decorated with flowers and evergreens, and artistically adorned with the arms of the company. About sixty couples were present, and dancing was indulged in with great zest. Songs and recitations were given at intervals during the evening, and added not a little to the enjoyment of the occasion. At 11 o'clock an interval took place to permit of refreshments being partaken of, and some twenty Rangers were told off to attend to the wants of the assemblage. After justice had been done to the delicacies which were provided in abundance, several toasts were proposed and responded to. Sergeant-Major Gray was enthusiastically cheered by the assemblage. Dancing was then continued and kept up till about 2 p.m., when the gathering dispersed, after spending a most enjoyable time. The Beaufort visitors were then entertained by several of their Ararat comrades until the arrival of the express train, and desire to express their hearty appreciation of the kindness shown them on all sides during their visit.

Cr Oddie has given the following notice of motion for next meeting of the Riponshire Council, which takes place on Thursday, 7th inst. :—"That it is my intention at our next Council meeting to protest against the President's ruling re amendment on my motion respecting the inhabitants of Lake Goldsmith reserve being required to kill all rabbits thereon; that his ruling was not in accordance with facts; and that I shall ask for the names of those who voted for the amendment and motion." It would have been far wiser to have allowed the matter to drop, in view of the disturbance created at last meeting, as it will probably only be the means of raking up old grievances and causing unnecessary unpleasantness.

Elsewhere are published full particulars of a case of concealment of birth, in which a family of the man of Morris—father, mother, and adopted daughter—old residents of Langi-Kal-Kal, situated between Beaufort and Lexton, are implicated. The circumstances in connection with the affair are rendered very pitiable from the fact of one of the guardians of the girl being stone blind and the other a cripple; whilst the unfortunate victim to the wiles of the seducer is herself a mere child, she only having just reached the age of fourteen years. Joel, Ellen, and Edith Morris are to be brought up at the Beaufort Police Court next Monday, when no doubt they will be formally committed for trial at the Ballarat Sessions on the 19th inst. The child, which is said to have been a weak one, was born on the 30th May last, and having only lived about an hour was wrapped in brown paper, hidden away in a box until dusk, and then secretly buried by the old man in a corner of the garden. The crime is acknowledged, but in extenuation it is pleaded that the deed was done, not with any criminal intention, but simply to save the girl from disgrace. The girl has disclosed the name of the father of the child, and this has been made public property. Although he does not come within reach of the law, still he is to be made to suffer a deserving disgrace, and, we are informed, has been summoned as a witness in the case. Morris and his adopted daughter were allowed out on bail yesterday, the former entering into his own recognizance of L60, and the latter going surety for herself in the sum of L50, together with Mr M. Flynn in a similar amount.

SAILOR'S GULLY.

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(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

30th July.

As the time for the shire election draws near, it must be gratifying to the electors to find so many good men willing to come forward and contest the seat which so soon becomes vacant.

It is a healthy sign when good men offer to serve their fellows without fee or reward. It is current news in our quiet neighborhood that Captain Bridges, of Trawalla, if accorded sufficient encouragement, will try for a seat at the council board.

Should he go to the poll, he will receive warm support from his neighbours, because he employs much labour, and takes a lively interest in the welfare and comfort of all his workers; besides doing good wherever opportunity offers.

WATERLOO GOLD MINING COMPANY.

—o—

The half-yearly meeting of the above company was held on Monday last at Fern's hotel. Mr Andrew Jack presided. Directors' Report.—"The income for that period (including balance of L61 13s 5d from last half-year) has been L2869 6s 4d; of this amount L2666 11s 8d is from gold. The expenditure has been L2623 3s 3d, leaving a credit balance of L246 3s 1d. Your directors regret the result of operations has not been so satisfactory as anticipated, but it is expected that the arrangement now pending with a new party who have made an offer for taking the mine on tribute will cause the prospecting works to be carried on better for the future. During the half-year a new cylinder has been put on winding engine, also other expenses amounting to L140, which will not be required again for a long time. You will be called upon to elect two directors for 12 months, in lieu of Messrs Jack and J. McIntyre, who retire at this time, but are eligible for re-election; also two officers in place of Messrs Downes and Humphreys (the latter having been appointed vice Mr D. Cameron, deceased). — Andrew Jack, Chairman; William Jackson, Manager." Mining Managers' Report.—"Since the date of your last half yearly meeting the main reef drive going north at the bottom level has been extended 85 feet, and is now in a distance of 109 feet from No. 5 rise, and is at present stopped on account of the poor yields from the washdirt faces. The tributors did not consider themselves in a position to do any dead work in the meantime, preferring to try the ground by putting drives through the wash. No. 5 main washdirt drive going north has been extended 415 feet from No. 5 rise, through a favorable looking wash, but is generally of a poor nature as yet, but from present appearances I think will soon be into payable wash. No 2 crosscut going east from No. 5 rise has been put in a distance of 280 feet, at which distance the eastern reef was cut. A small drive was put up on the reef to prospect it, but no signs of any wash could be obtained, consequently a large quantity of the ground in this portion of the mine has been blocked out. No. 3 crosscut going east from No. 5 rise has been started, and is now in 30 feet. The wash in this drive looks favorable for being of a payable nature, and I think before long will cut the run of wash coming in this direction from Baxter's Gully, so profitably worked at present. On account of the cylinder of the winding engine giving way, one month's work was lost before a new one could be obtained, which has been done, and now your machinery is in good working order and condition. There have been 151 machines washed off for the half year which gave a return of 609 oz. of gold. —G. D. Andrew, Mine Manager." The half-yearly balance sheet showed a total of receipts of L2869 6s 4d, including a balance of L61 13s 5d from the previous half-year. The expenditure totalled L2623 3s 3d, leaving a credit balance of L246 3s 1d. The auditors certified to the correctness and good order of the books and accounts. The reports and balance sheets were adopted. The retiring directors, Messrs Jack and McIntyre, were re-elected, and Messrs F. C. Downes and W. T. Humphreys were re-appointed auditors. A vote of thanks to the chair closed the meeting.

CONCEALMENT OF BIRTH.

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The circumstances of a pitiable, though none the less shocking, case of concealment of birth, were brought to light on Tuesday last, when Joel Morris, a poor old blind man, aged 58 years, and his adopted daughter, Edith Morris, a mere child of 14 years, residents of Langi-Kal-Kal, near Beaufort, were arrested by Detective Charles (of Ballarat) and lodged in the Beaufort lockup. The police noticed the girl's condition some months ago, and as their suspicions were recently aroused that all was not as it should be, Constable Martin, of Waterloo, was told off to make inquiries into the matter. He interviewed the parties concerned on the 5th ult., and said it was rumored that the girl Edith was *enciente* and had given birth to a child. The old man indignantly denied it, and said that the rumour was "Waterloo's scandal." Mrs Morris, who by-the-bye, is a cripple, also repudiated the statement, whilst the girl herself made use of these words—"It is not true; the only baby I have got is a doll." Mounted-constable Toomey, of Beaufort, however, was not so easily put off; and as he was convinced from his own personal observations that a birth had taken place in the house, he energetically set to work and succeeded in ferreting out various particulars which convinced him that a crime had been committed. He reported the matter to head-quarters, and the services of Detective Charles were procured. In company with Senior-constable Gibson, the above-mentioned officer drove out to Waterloo last Tuesday evening, where Constable Martin joined them and escorted Detective Charles to the residence of Morris. One took the girl in hand and the other the father, with the result that full confessions were made, and the girl and her father were arrested as stated. The following morning they were brought before Mr Andrews, J.P., and remanded till Monday next. An inquiry into the cause of the child's death was held on Thursday, full particulars of which are given below. Prisoners state that the child was a weak one, and only lived an hour, after which the old man put it in a box, and after dusk buried it in the garden, giving as his reason that it was for the girl's sake and to save her from disgrace, and not with any criminal intention. There were no marks of violence on the body, and from its state of decomposition Dr. Adam (who made the *post mortem* examination) could not say positively whether it had lived or not. He stated there were no signs of the infant having been suffocated. It seems hard that the girl and her relations should bear all the trouble, whilst her seducer, the cause of it, escapes scot free. But if he escapes punishment, he at all events will be compelled to bear his share of the disgrace and stigma, as he has been summoned as a witness at the trial.

An inquest touching the body was held at Loft's Railway Hotel, Beaufort, before Mr A. Andrews, J.P., and a jury of five, viz.: Messrs Jas. M'Keich (foreman), J. Jackson, Alex. Gibson, junr., R. S. Andrews, and J. Robinson. Having viewed the remains, Edith and Joel Morris (who were present in custody) were asked if they wished to make any statement, but they declined to do so upon Mr Andrews warning them that anything said would be taken down in writing and used against them at their trial. The following depositions were taken :—

Edgar Martin, sworn, deposed: I am a constable of police, stationed at Waterloo. On the 5th July inst., I proceeded to the residence of Joel Morris, which is also the residence of Edith Morris, the female prisoner. I stated to Joel and Mrs Morris, the guardians of Edith Morris, that it was rumoured the said Edith Morris had been pregnant and given birth to a child. Joel Morris said: "It's a lie, and Waterloo's scandal." Mrs Morris said, showing me a winsey dress: "These are the sort of dresses she has been wearing, and they have made her look stout. Some evil-minded persons have seen this, I suppose, and thought that she was pregnant, but it is not true"—or words to that effect. Edith Morris said: "It is not true, the only baby I have got is a doll," which Mrs Morris produced. In company with Sergeant Charles, I went to the residence of Joel and Edith Morris on 29th July inst., about 6.30 p.m. Sergeant Charles called Edith Morris outside, and I spoke to Joel Morris. He was greatly agitated, and said, "Who is that with you?" meaning Sergeant Charles. I said: "It is Detective Charles, from Ballarat." He said: "My God, has it gone so far"? and I said, "You had better make a clean breast of the whole matter." He said: "I know something. Edith was taken bad at five o'clock on the morning of the 30th May last, and I told my wife to get hot fomentations to put on her, and about six o'clock in the morning she (Edith Morris) had given birth to a male child. It gave a faint cry, and died at a quarter to 7 the same morning." Mrs Morris stated: "The girl (Edith Morris) took bad about 5 o'clock on the morning of the 30th May last and complained of pains." [Evidence was here related as to the birth of the child and assistance rendered by Mrs Morris, there being no midwife present.] "After a time I saw the look of death in the child's face, and with pure water I baptised it in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost. When it died I wrapped it in brown paper. Edith is my adopted daughter; I got her when she was three years old." Joel Morris also stated: "I took the child and put it in a box and kept it until dusk, and then I took a crowbar, a spade, and my stick and went down to the corner of the garden and dug a hole and put the child in it. I did it for the girl's sake and for no other purpose. The after birth I put in a hole in the paddock." By the direction of Joel Morris, who is blind, I led him to the corner of the garden, and he described the exact spot where the body was buried. Sergeant Charles and Edith Morris arrived at the same place immediately afterwards. A spade was procured by the girl (Edith Morris), I think, and I dug to a depth of about 2ft. 9in. at the place indicated by Joel Morris and also by Edith Morris, and there discovered what appeared to be the body of the child wrapped in brown paper. I put the body in a box and assisted Sergeant Charles to put it in a vehicle. The remains viewed by the jury to-day are the same to the best of my knowledge and belief. Sergeant Charles then arrested Joel and Edith Morris.

Upon the evidence being read over, Joel Morris said he had no occasion to cross-examine Constable Martin, as what he had said was correct.

John Charles, sworn, deposed: I am a sergeant of police, plain clothes, stationed at Ballarat. On Tuesday evening last, the 29th inst., in consequence of a report made to me, I went with Senior-constable Gibson to Waterloo, where the last witness (Constable Martin) joined us. We then drove to Langi-Kal-Kal. Constable Martin accompanied me to the residence of Joel and Edith Morris. We went to the back door and there saw Joel Morris, Mrs Morris, and Edith Morris. I called Edith out, and took her about 20 yards away from the back door. I said: "I am Detective Charles, from Ballarat; I have come to see you about a statement made that you had a child, and asked, 'What age are you'? She replied: "I was 14 years old on 24th May last." I said, "Do you know Sam Baldwin"? She said, "Yes." I said, "Has there anything been going on between you and him?" She hesitated for a time and then said, "Yes." I said, "How long is it since it started"? She said, "About two years ago." "I said, "When did you have anything to do with him last"? She replied, "At the end of last August." I said, "When was the child born"? She said, "On Friday, 30th May last." I said, "Was it born alive?" She said, "Yes; it cried once, but was very weak, and died an hour afterwards." I said, "What became of it?" She answered, "My father buried it in the corner of the garden." I said, "Will you show me the place?" She took me to the place, where we met Constable Martin and her father. I then spoke to the father. He said, "I never thought it would come to this. I did it for the best to save any disgrace. I didn't think there was anything wrong when the child died." I then sent the girl for a spade. She returned with it, and Constable Martin dug up the remains. I have heard the evidence of Constable Martin and corroborate it as to the discovery of the remains of the child, and statements made in the garden by Joel and Edith Morris. Arrested the prisoners on a charge of concealment of birth, and brought them in o the Beaufort lockup, along with the remains. The remains viewed by the jury are the same as those discovered in the garden.

Constable Martin wished to add to his evidence that the girl had said she put the child to her breast, but it wouldn't [illegible]. It was not deemed necessary, however, to recall him.

Basil John Adam, sworn, deposed: I am a legally qualified medical practitioner residing at Beaufort. I have this day made a post-mortem examination on the body of a male child. The remains were encased in earth and were very much decomposed. The bones of the skull were separate from one another, and [illegible] detached from the body. There were [illegible] marks of violence on them. The arms and legs were attached to the body and were in a fair state of preservation. The external tissues of the trunk were [illegible] disorganised and gave way at the [illegible] touch. The internal organs were, however, in a fair state of preservation. The lungs were well developed, and of [illegible] colour, slightly crepitant and filled with gases. The heart was also well developed and the ductus arteriosus was to all appearance closed. The liver and [illegible] were much decomposed, and the intestines and other abdominal organs were fairly well preserved. The body was that of a well developed child, which had evidently arrived at full time, and probably [illegible] when born, but cannot say positively. It would be impossible to arrive at a conclusion in the state of decomposition as to the cause of death. There were no marks of violence on any portion of the body.

Cross-examined by Mr M'Keich: The bones of the skull, that is to say the [illegible] bones and not the base, were separated, which was caused by decomposition.

By Detective Charles—I have heard the statements of Morris and the girl that the child lived an hour and then died, and from the appearance of the body I am justified in thinking that it died from natural causes; but I can give no opinion as to the cause of death, there being no signs to enable me to draw a conclusion.

By Joel Morris.—There were no bones broken, nor any indications from the appearance of the lungs of the child being stifled in any way.

Joel Morris stated it was a hard case for him, but he could only say that it was not done with any criminal intention on his part. He then made the following statement, consented to have it put in writing, and attached his name to it, the pen being guided by Detective Charles :—"I am sorry for it, and the cause of my burying the child and trying to keep it a secret was for the girl's own sake, and with no criminal intention on my part or any of my family.

Mr Andrews then reviewed the evidence, pointing out that there was nothing to show there had been any neglect on the part of the mother of the child or the girl's mother to cause the child's death; neither was there anything in the doctor's testimony to indicate that any violence had taken place to cause the death of the child. Mrs Morris evidently did everything she could to relieve the mother and help the child. He thought himself it was quite possible the child had died from natural causes. There was also no evidence to indicate that infanticide had been committed, although it was the duty of the jury to consider whether they (Joel and Edith Morris) were guilty of infanticide or not. There was no evidence to tell by what means the child came by its death, and therefore he thought they should bring in an open verdict. This, however, was only his opinion, and the jury should not be guided by it, although it was his desire to assist them in any way he possibly could. If there was anything they wished explained he would be happy to get it made clear.

Mr Jackson wished to know if it was not thought necessary to bring in Mrs Morris.

Detective Charles said that she was in the same position as these (alluding to the father and girl), and need not give evidence unless she wished. She, however, would be charged with them with concealment of birth.

The jury then retired for about ten minutes, after which the foreman announced that they had agreed to the following verdict :—"We find that there is no evidence before us to show how the male child born of the body of Edith Morris, and viewed by us, came by his death, but are of opinion that he died from natural causes."

Buy 10 lbs Tea Special Value at 1s 9d and secure the Gift Teapot at Jackson's Cheap Cash Store.—[Advt.]

The Ripon Advocate.

Poetry.

Only a Tramp

"It's only a tramp!" the bearers said,
As they carelessly turned away,
And spake with a jest of the unknown dead;
Then the corridors echoed their heavy tread,
And the light fell dim and gray.

Its shadow darkened the gloomy place
Like the dusk of a funeral pall;
It almost hid the sad white face,
Worn with the lines life's trials trace,
And deaf to human call.

Found where the river's turbulent tide
Goes out to the far, wide sea;
Where the crested billows tumultuously glide,
Where the white sailboats and steamers ride,
And the wild-winged gulls dart free.

Only a tramp who lieth dead,
With his hands on his quiet breast;
Starving, perhaps, for a morsel of bread,
As into the river's ungrudged bed
He threw himself down to rest.

Or else, perhaps—God knoweth the right!—
Thrown there by a murderer's hand,
In the stilly depths of some weird midnight,
With the silver of Cynthia's cloud-veiled light
Flecking the sleeping land.

Friendless, alas! Not a step draws near,
Not a face bends over the dead;
There are drops on his cheeks, but never a tear;
They drip from his hair on the marble bier,
Tears from the river's bed.

In all of God's world so great and wide,
Was he always alone to roam?
Was there never for him a fireside,
But only glimpses of love's sweet tide,
No dear ones to welcome him home?

It's only a tramp! No matter for him,
He is used to be hustled about;
No matter if teardrops his vision dim;
He can hide them under his hat's frayed rim,
As the cold doors shut him out!

Ah! leave him there as the night falls down,
Alone in the solemn gloom;
No more will he shrink from a word or frown,
No more will he traverse the busy town
That must give him at least a tomb.

Perhaps in the light of that better land,
That borders the crystal sea,
He will find a place in a shining band,
The Master, perhaps, will take his hand,
And bid his soul be free.

Novelist.

IN JEST;

On a morning in the early spring of last year two men stood leaning against the mantelpiece of a room in one of the government offices. The taller of the two—he who was at home in the room—was a slim, well-dressed man, wearing his hair parted exactly in the middle, and a diamond pin in the sailor knot of his tie. His frock coat was open and his thumbs were stuck in the armholes of his waistcoat. The attitude denoted complacency, and the man was complacent.

"Well, the funny part of it is," he was saying lightly, his shoulders pressed against the mantelpiece, "that I am dining at the Burton Smiths this evening."

"Ah!" his companion answered, looking up at him with eyes of envy. "And so you will gaze on her?"

"Of course."

"Lucky dog!"

"She is to come to them to-day. But they do not know about our engagement yet, and as she does not want to blurt it out the moment she arrives—so for this evening it will be a secret. I thought I would tell you, though."

He stepped away as he spoke to straighten a red morocco-covered dispatch box standing on the table behind him. It bore, besides the flaunting gilt capitals "I.O.," a modest plate with the name "Ernest Wibberley"—his name.

The other waited until he resumed his place, and then he answered, holding out his hand:

"Yes, I am glad you told me, old boy. I congratulate you most heartily."

"Thank you, Jack. I knew you would. I rather feel myself that 'fate cannot harm me. I have dined today.'"

"Happy fellow!" returned Jack, and presently disappeared.

The Burton Smiths whom we have heard them mention are tolerably well known in London. Burton Smith is a barrister with money and many relations—Irish landlords, Scotch members, Indian judges, and the like. His wife is young, gracious and fond of society. Their drawing rooms on the topmost flat of Onslow Mansions—rooms with sloping ceilings and a dozen quaint nooks and corners—are seldom empty during the regulation hours.

This particular dinner party had been planned with some care.

"Lady Linacre will come, no doubt," Mrs. Burton Smith had said one day at breakfast, conning a list she held in her hand, "and Mr. May."

But Burton Smith strongly objected to May.

"He will talk of nothing but India," he protested, "and the superiority of Calcutta over London. A little of these Bombay ducks goes a long way, my dear."

"Well, James," Mrs. Burton Smith replied—the Hon. Vereker May is a son of Lord Hawthorn—"he will take me in and I do not mind. Only I must have Mr. Wibberley on the other side to make conversation and keep me alive. Let me see—that will be three. And Joanna Burton—she comes that afternoon—four. Do you know, James, when we were at Temple Rothley for Christmas I thought there was something between your cousin and Mr. Wibberley?"

"No!"

"Yes."

"Then for goodness' sake do not let them sit together."

"Why not?"

"Because they will chat to each other and to no one else."

"Very well," Mrs. Smith assented. "They shall sit opposite each other, and Mr. Wibberley shall take in Mrs. Galantine. She will be sure to flirt with him, and we can watch Joan's face. I shall soon see if there is anything between them then, of course."

"Very clever plan, my dear."

Mr. Wibberley was a young man of some importance, if only in his capacity of private secretary to a minister. He had a thousand acquaintances and certainly two friends—perhaps three. He might be something some day. He dressed well, looked well, and talked well. He was a trifle conceited; but women like that in young men, and he had an infinite tact. At anyrate he had never yet found himself in a place too straight for him.

This evening as he dressed for dinner he was in his happiest mood. Everything seemed to be going well with him. He was going to a house where he would be appreciated. Mrs. Burton Smith was a great ally of his. And then there would be, as we know, someone else.

"Lady Linacre," said his hostess as she introduced him to a stout personage with white hair, a double chin, and diamonds.

Wibberley bowed profoundly over the dowager's hand.

"Mr. May you have met before," continued his hostess, "and you know Miss Burton, too, do you not?"

He murmured assent, while Joanna shook hands with him frankly and quietly, with the ghost of a smile, perhaps. He played his part well, too, for a moment, but halted in his sentence as it flashed across his mind that this was their first meeting since she had said yes. He recovered from his momentary embarrassment, however, and offered his arm to Mrs. Galantine.

She was an old friend of his—as friends go in society. He had taken her in to dinner, that is, two or three times.

"Who is that girl?" she asked, when they were seated, and she raised her glasses and stared at her vis-a-vis. "I declare she would be pretty if her nose were not so short."

He seized the excuse to put up his glass, too, and take a look.

"It is rather short," he admitted, gazing with a whimsical sense of ownership at the deficient organ. "But some people like short noses, don't you know?"

"And theatres in August, and drawing room games and conundrums! But seriously, she would be pretty if it were not for that."

"Would she?"

"Well, I think she would, do you know?"

And certainly Joanna was pretty, though her forehead was too large, her nose too small, and her lips too full. Her eyes were bright, her complexion perfect, and her face told of wit and good temper. She had beautiful arms, too, for a chit of nineteen. Mrs. Galantine said nothing about the arms, because her own did not form one of her attractive points.

Wibberley, however, was thinking of them, and whether a certain bracelet he had would fit them. He saw Joanna wore a bracelet—a sketchy gold thing. He wondered whether he should beg it for a pattern, or whether it might not be more pleasant to measure the wrist for himself.

But Mrs. Galantine returned to the charge fresh as a rose.

"She is a cousin, is she not?" she said, speaking so loud that Joanna looked across and smiled. "I have never met her before. Tell me all about her, please."

"Tell her all about her!" Wibberley gasped. He saw a difficulty in obeying, as the general conversation was not brisk, and Joanna could hear every word. He cast an appalled glance round the table, then he bent to his task.

"Mrs. Galantine," he murmured sweetly, confidentially, "pray—pray beware of becoming a—a potato!"

Mrs. Galantine dropped her knife and fork with a clatter.

"How horrid! A potato, Mr. Wibberley? What do you mean?"

"What I say."

"Now, how could I become a potato?"

"You see my plate? It is a picture. You have there the manly beef and the feminine peas, so tender, so young! And the potato is the confidant—it is insipid. Do you agree with me?"

"Bravo, Mr. Wibberley! But am I to apply the parable?" she asked, glancing sharply across the table with her fork uplifted and a pea upon it. "I am to be the potato?"

"The choice is with you," he replied.

Mrs. Burton Smith, seeing him so absorbed in his companion, grew puzzled. Look as often as she might at Joanna, she saw no sign of jealousy or self-consciousness in the girl's face. Joanna seemed to be enjoying herself to the full, and to be as much interested as any one at table. Mrs. Burton Smith saw clearly that there was nothing between the two.

But Wibberley's success with Mrs. Galantine had its consequences. After the ladies had withdrawn he grew restless. By ill-luck, too, the Hon. Vereker May had reached that period of the evening when India was accustomed to put on its rosiest tints, and the two facing, each other fell to debating on a subject of which the returned civilian had seen much and thought little, and the private secretary had read more and thought not at all. They were therefore about on a par as to information, and what the younger man lacked in obstinacy he made up by readiness. It was in vain the nabob blustered, asserted, contradicted—finally grew sulky, silent, stertorous. Wibberley pushed his triumph, and soon, as we shall see, paid for it dearly.

It so happened that he was the last to enter the drawing-room. The evening was chilly. The ladies had gathered round the fire, protected from assault by a couple of gipsy tables bearing shaded lamps. The incomers passed one by one through these outworks—all but Wibberley. He cast a despairing glance at Joanna, who was by the fireplace in the heart of the citadel; and then, resigning himself to separation, he took a low chair by one of the tables and began to turn over the books thereon. He scanned them all, and then his eyes fell on a bracelet lying by them on the olive green plush—a sketchy gold bracelet with one big boss—Joanna's.

He looked at the rest of the party with a stealthy glance. None of them faced his way. They were discussing a photograph of children on the over-mantel. He stretched his hand out softly and covered the bracelet. He would take it for a pattern, and to-morrow Joanna should ransom it. He tried to catch her eye, as his fingers closed on it. He wanted to see her face change and her color rise. It would have added to the faint charm in the boyish, foolish act he was committing if she had been privy to it, yet unable to prevent it.

But she would not look, and he was obliged to be content with his plunder. He slid the trinket deftly under the fringe of the table and clasped it on his arm. He had a keen sense of the ridiculous, and he would not for all the world that anyone besides Joanna should know of the act; that doddering old fossil of a May, for instance, who, however, was safe enough—standing on the hearth-rug with his back turned and his slow mind forming an opinion on the photograph.

Then Wibberley began to find the party dull. He saw small chance of a private word with Joanna. Lady Linacre, his nearest neighbor, was prosing on to Mrs. Burton Smith, his next nearest. And he himself, after shining at dinner, had fallen into the background. Hang it, he would go. It was ten o'clock.

He rose, and was stooping across the table murmuring his excuses to his hostess, when Lady Linacre uttered an exclamation. He was leaning between her head and the lamp at the moment, and he fancied he had touched her head-dress.

"Pray pardon me, Lady Linacre!" he cried, gaily. "I am just going—I have to leave early—so the encroachment will be but for a moment."

"It is not that," the old lady replied. "But oh! where is my bracelet?"

She was feeling about the table as she spoke, lifting with her white, podgy hands the few volumes that lay on it.

No one on the instant, however, seemed to take in the situation. Mrs. Burton Smith had risen and was listening to Wibberley. The others were talking. Lady Linacre was used to attention; and when she spoke again her voice was shrill and almost indecently loud.

"Where is my bracelet!" she repeated. "The one with the Agra diamond I was showing you, Mrs. Burton Smith. It was here a moment ago, and it is gone!"

Wibberley was still speaking to his hostess. He heard the old lady's words, but did not clearly apply them. He finished his leave-taking almost at his leisure, and only as he turned recollected himself and said with polite solicitude:

"What is it, Lady Linacre? Have you dropped something?"

He stooped as he spoke, and she drew her skirts aside, and both peered at the floor, while those sitting near asked:

"What is it, Lady Linacre? What have you lost?"

"My Agra diamond!" she replied fussily, her head quivering, her fingers groping about her silk flounces.

"No!" said someone in surprise.

"Yes," she returned dismally.

"Why, it was here a moment ago. I saw it in your hand."

The old lady held out her wrists.

"See for yourselves. I have not got it," she said, feebly.

"But are you sure it is not in your lap?" asked Burton Smith.

Lady Linacre had an ample lap.

By this time the attention of the whole party had been drawn to the loss, and one or two of the most prudent looked uncomfortable.

"No; I am sure I laid it on the table by my side. I was going to put it on when the gentleman came in, and—it is gone!"

She was quite clear about it, and looked mildly at Wibberly for confirmation. The table was between them. She thought he must have seen it lying there, Mrs. Burton Smith being the only person close to the table.

Burton Smith saw the look.

"I say, Wibberly," appealing to him half in fun, half in earnest," you have not hidden it for a joke, old fellow?"

"I? Certainly not."

To this day Ernest Wibberly wonders when he first made the discovery of what he had done—that he had taken the wrong bracelet. It was not early—it was not until the owner had twice proclaimed her loss that he felt himself redden and awoke to the consciousness that the bracelet was on his own arm. He might have said at once, "By Jove! I slipped it on my wrist in pure absence of mind," but such excuses to avail must be made at once, and he hesitated. Then each moment made the avowal more difficult and less possible, until his host asked him if he had hidden it for a joke, and he had answered with well feigned surprise:

"I? Certainly not."

A few of the guests were peering stupidly about as if they expected to find the lost article in a flower vase or within the globe of a lamp. Presently their hostess stayed these explorations.

"Wait a moment! I have it!" she cried, raising her head.

"Well?" from several.

"John must have found it when he brought in the tea. Ring the bell, James, do, and we will ask him."

So it was done. John came in and the question was put to him.

"Yes, sir," he answered, readily; "I saw a bracelet on this table by the lamp."

He indicated the table near Lady Linacre.

"Did you move it?"

"Move it, sir?" the man repeated, surprised by the question, the silence, and the strained faces turned to him.

"No, sir, certainly not. I saw it when I was handing the tea to—to Mr. Wibberley, I think it was."

"Ah, well, that is all. You may go," answered his master.

It was not possible to doubt the man's face and manner. But when he had left the room an uncomfortable silence ensued.

"It is very strange," said Burton Smith, looking from one to the other, and then groping under the table.

"It is very strange," Wibberly murmured.

He felt bound to say something. He fancied the others, and particularly May, were casting special looks at him. He felt as if he were each instant betraying himself by his changing color.

"It cost," quavered Lady Linacre, irrelevantly but by no means impertinently—"it cost fourteen thousand out there. Indeed it did; and that was before it was set.

A hush fell upon the room.

"Fourteen thousand pounds!" Burton Smith exclaimed.

"No, no, not pounds, rupees," the old lady hastily added.

"I understand," he replied, rubbing his head. "But that is a good sum."

"It is over a thousand pounds," said the Indian civilian, stoutly.

"But good gracious, James!" said Mrs. Burton Smith, impatiently, "why are you valuing Lady Linacre's jewellery instead of finding it for her? It was on this table fifteen minutes ago. Where is it now?"

"If anyone is doing this for a joke," began her husband. "I hope—"

"For a joke!" cried the hostess.

"I say, my dear," he persisted, "if anyone is doing this for a joke I hope he will own up. It has gone far enough."

There was a chorus of assent, half indignant, half exculpatory. But no one owned to the joke or produced the bracelet.

"Well, well, I never!" Mrs. Burton Smith exclaimed.

And as the company looked at each other it seemed as if they also had never known anything quite so extraordinary.

"Really, Lady Linacre, I think it must be somewhere about you," said the host at last. "Would you mind giving yourself a good shake, just to satisfy me?"

She rose, and was solemnly preparing to agitate her skirts when a guest said:

"You need not trouble yourself, Lady Linacre. It is not about you."

The Honorable Vereker May was still standing by the fireplace. There was a curious dryness in his tones, and he glanced from the dowager to Wibberley.

"Then where is it?" retorted Mrs. Galantine. "Do you know?"

"If you do, for goodness' sake speak out," Mrs. Burton Smith added indignantly.

Everyone turned and stared fixedly at the Indian civilian.

"You had better ask Mr. Wibberley," said the nabob.

This was all. But something in his tone produced an electrical effect on every one.

Joanna turned red and pale, and flashed angry glances round her. Mrs. Burton Smith looked at her husband. He looked furtively at Wibberley, and was silent.

Up to this moment Wibberley had thought himself merely in an awkward fix, from which he must escape as best he could, at the expense of a little embarrassment and a slight loss of self-respect. But now! at the first sound of the Indian's voice he saw his danger—that social damnation, worse, perhaps, threatened him. His presence of mind seemed to fail him. The room, the expectant faces turned to him, all with that strange expression on them, swam round before him. He had to lay his hand on a chair to steady himself.

But he did steady himself, so far that those who marked his agitation did not know whether it proceeded from anger or fear. He drew himself up and looked straight at his accuser, holding the chair suspended in his hands.

"What do you mean?" said he.

The civilian returned his gaze, and said, in cool, measured accents:

"I should not have spoken if Mr. Burton Smith had not twice appealed to us—if any joke was being played to confess it."

"Well?"

"Well, only this," the old gentleman replied; "I saw you yourself take Lady Linacre's bracelet from that table a few minutes before it was missed, Mr. Wibberley."

"You saw me?"

This time there was the ring of honest defiance in Wibberley's tone. If he felt certain of one thing it was that no one had been looking at him when the unlucky deed was done.

"I did," replied the civilian, dispassionately. "My back was toward you, but my eyes were on this mirror—" he touched an oval glass in a Venetian frame which stood on the mantel, "and I saw quite clearly. I am bound to say that, judging by the expression of your face, I was assured that it was a trick you were playing—a jest."

"And now?"

Wibberley tried to smile. But he could not. He shook all over. He felt himself—and this time it was no fancy—growing livid.

"To the best of my belief, the bracelet is on your left arm now," added the civilian.

Wibberley tried to master, but could not, the impulse to glance down at his wrist. The idea that the bracelet might be visible overcame him. He looked down. Of course there was nothing to be seen; he might have known it, for he felt the hot clasp of the horrible thing burning his arm inches higher. But when he looked up again, fleeting as had been his glance, he found that something awful had happened to him. He faltered, and the chair dropped from his hands. He had never met such looks before. He read in every face save one suspicion and condemnation. Thief and liar! He read the words in the eyes of his quondam friends! Yet he would, he must brazen it out; and though he could not utter a word, he looked from them to Joanna.

The girl's face was pale and scared. But her eyes—they answered his right eagerly—were full of indignation. They held no suspicion. The moment his look fell on her she spoke.

"Show them your arm!" she cried impulsively. "Show them you have not got it, Ernest!"

There was such scorn, such generous passion in her voice that it did not need the tell-tale name which fell so glibly from her lips to betray her secret—at least to the women.

Show his arm! Ah, that was just what he could not do! And as he comprehended it he gnashed his teeth. He saw himself netted and entrapped, and his rage and misery were so written in his face that the best and most merciful of those about him turned away in shame and pity. Even the girl who loved him shrank back, clutching the mantel in the first spasm of doubt and fear. Her words, her suggestion, had taken from him his last chance. He saw it was so. He felt the Nemesis the more bitterly on that account; and with a wild gesture, and some wilder words, he turned abruptly and hurried from the room, blindly seized his hat and went down the street.

His feelings when he found himself outside were such as it is impossible to describe in smooth, passionless sentences. He had wrecked his honor and happiness in an hour. He had lost his place among men through a chance word. We talk and read of a thunderbolt from the blue, but still the thing is to us unnatural. Some law-abiding citizen whom a moment's passion has made a murderer, some strong man whom a stunning blow has left crushed and writhing on the ground, a twisted cripple—only these could fitly describe his misery and despair as he travelled the streets. It was misery he had brought on himself, and yet how far the punishment exceeded the offence! How immensely the shame and exposure exceeded the guilt! He had lied, and the lie had made him a thief.

He went up to his rooms like one in a dream, and, scarcely knowing what he did, tore the bauble off his arm and flung it on the mantel. By his last act of bringing it away he had made his position a hundred times more serious, but he did not at once remember this. After he had sat a while with his head between his hands, wondering if this really were himself—if this really had happened to him, this dreadful thing! he began to see more clearly.

Still, he could not at once make up his mind what to do. Beyond some hazy idea of returning the bracelet by the first post and going on the continent—of course he must resign his employment—he had settled nothing, when a step outside made him start to his feet. Some one knocked at the door of his chambers. He stood listening, struck by a sudden fear.

"The police!" he said to himself.

But a moment's thought satisfied him that it was improbable if not impossible that this summons should be theirs; and he went to the door listlessly and threw it open. On the mat stood Burton Smith in a soft slouched hat, his hands thrust into the pockets of his overcoat.

Wibberley just glanced at him and saw that he was alone; and then, leaving him to shut the door, returned to his chair and sat down with his head between his hands again. He looked already a broken man.

Burton Smith followed him in and stood a moment looking down at him uncomfortably enough. It is bad to have had such a scene as has been described at your house, but it is worse, if a man be a man, to face a fellow creature in his time of shame.

"Look here, Wibberley," said Burton Smith at length, as much embarrassed as if he had been the thief, "it will be better to hush this up. Give me this confounded bracelet to hand to Lady Linacre, and the thing shall go no further."

His tone was curiously suggestive both of old friendship and present contempt and pity. But when he had to repeat his question, when Wibberley gave him no answer, his voice grew harsher. Even then the man with the hidden face did not speak, but pointed with an impatient gesture to the mantel.

Burton Smith stepped briskly to the place indicated and looked. He was anxious to spare the culprit as far as possible. Yes, there was the confounded bracelet. He seized it, anxious, if the truth be known, to escape from the place with all speed. But he laid it down the next instant quickly as he had taken it up, and his brows came together as he turned sternly upon his companion.

"This is not the bracelet," he said. There was no smack of old affection in his tone now; it was wholly hostile. His patience was exhausted. "It was a diamond bracelet of great value that Lady Linacre lost, as you know. This is a plain gold thing worth two or three pounds. For heaven's sake, man!" he added with sudden vehemence, "for your own sake, do not play the fool now. I say, wake up, Wibberley. For God's sake where is the bracelet?"

No doubt despair had partially benumbed Wibberley's mind, for still he did not speak, and Burton Smith had to put his question more than once before he got an answer. When Wibberley at last looked up it was with a dazed face.

"What is it?" he muttered, avoiding the other's gaze.

"This is not Lady Linacre's bracelet."

"It is not?"

"No."

Still confused, still avoiding the other's grave look, Wibberley rose, took the bracelet in his hand and glanced askance at it. Then Burton Smith saw him start violently.

"It is of the same shape," repeated the barrister, ice in his voice; he thought the exchange a foolish, transparent artifice. "But Lady Linacre's bracelet has a large brilliant where that has a plain boss. That is not Lady Linacre's bracelet, Wibberley."

The accused man turned away, the circlet in his hand, and went to the window, where he stood for a moment without looking out into the darkness. The curtains were not drawn. As he stood there, otherwise motionless, his shoulders trembled so violently that a certain dreadful suspicion seized his late host; and the latter desisted from watching him and looked about for a vial or a glass.

At the end of the minute Wibberley turned. For the first time he confronted his visitor. His eyes were strangely bright, his face very pale; but his mouth was strong and firm.

"I never said it was, you know," he answered grimly.

"What was?"

"I never said it was Lady Linacre's. It was you who said that," he continued, his head high, a singular change evident in his demeanor, an incisiveness almost harsh in his tone. "It was you—you who suspected me! I could not show my arm with that bracelet on it."

"And whose bracelet is it?" Burton Smith asked doubtfully.

He was shaken as much by the sudden change in the man's demeanor as by his denial.

"It is Joanna Burton's. We are engaged," Wibberley replied sternly—so entirely had the two men changed places. "She intended to tell you to-morrow. I saw it on the table and secreted it when I thought no one was looking. It was a foolish thing to do."

"And it was my cousin's bracelet that May saw you take?"

"Precisely."

Burton Smith said a word about the civilian that we need not repeat here. Then he added:

"But why on earth, old fellow, did you not explain?"

"Firstly," Wibberley replied with force, "because I should have had to proclaim my engagement to all those fools, and I had not Joanna's permission to do that. And secondly—well, I did not wish to confess to being such an idiot as I actually was."

"Umph!" said Burton Smith, slowly, an odd light in his eyes. "I think you were a fool, but—you will shake hands?"

"Certainly, old chappie."

And they did so very warmly.

"Now, then," continued the barrister, his face becoming serious again, "the question is, where is Lady Linacre's bracelet?"

"That is hardly my business," said Wibberley. "I am sure you will excuse my saying so. I have had trouble enough with it—I know that—and if you don't mind I'm off to bed."

But though his friend left him on the instant, Wibberley did not go to bed a once. Mr. Burton Smith, hurrying homeward—to find when he reached Onslow Mansions that Lady Linacre's bracelet had been discovered in a flounce of her dress—would have been very much surprised indeed could he have looked into the chambers a minute after his own departure. He would have seen his friend cast down on his knees before a great chair, his face hidden, his form shaken by wild, hysterical sobbing. For once Wibberley was moved to the inmost depths of nature. It is not given to all men to awake and find their doom a dream. Only in dreams does the cripple get his strength again, and the murderer his old place among his fellowmen. Wibberley was fortunate.

And the lesson—did he take it to heart? Well, lessons and morals are out of fashion. Oh, stay—ask Joanna. She should know.

When thou art obliged to speak, be sure to speak the truth; for equivocation is half way to lying, and lying is the whole way to eternal destruction.—William Penn.

Volcanic Islands Sinking

Letters received from the British ship Egeria, which has been engaged for a considerable time on sounding operations in the South Pacific, state that she has just completed a survey of the Union group of islands, and a line of soundings has been carried from those islands to Fiji, and thence to Tonga, for the purpose of cable-laying, should a cable at any future time be deemed necessary.

On the first of October the Egeria left Tonga for the Falcon Island, one of the Tonga group, which was thrown up five years ago by a volcanic eruption, and was then stated to be five miles long and three miles wide; but, to the surprise of the scientific officers on board, they found it to be only about half its original size. The place proved to be composed entirely of volcanic cinders, with small, hot sulphurous springs here and there, and in some places the ground was so hot as to render walking exceedingly uncomfortable and in other places actually dangerous.

Lieutenant Marescaux and a party of men were employed in putting up mark flags for surveying purposes, and had placed a mark on the highest point of land on the island, about two hundred and fifty feet from the level of the sea and about twenty yards from the extremity of the cliff. Soon after this work had been completed those on board saw a large mass of ground fall away into the sea, and this was followed by a white vapor, which rose from the water. In less than three days from the hoisting of this mark the flagstaff erected by Lieutenant Marescaux and his party had completely disappeared, with the whole of the intervening group between it and the sea.

Many pieces of the cinders which cover this volcanic head have been taken on board the Egeria, and although very much resembling ordinary coke, when placed in the fire they run off in liquid form. It is considered that should there be no further upheaval this island will be entirely submerged in a few years.

Gordon's Wonderful Power.

What was the secret of his wonderful power? Much of it lay in his fearlessness, much in his swiftness of thought and action, and much in what the Yankee would call his capability in all things, small as well as great. He could ride and shoot and tinker, and conduct campaigns and negotiate treaties, all with unhesitating self-reliance. As a matter of course such a man takes command.

Gordon never lacked opportunities to show these qualities. When steaming quietly up the Nile a monkey with which he was playing fell overboard. In a twinkling Gordon was in the water after him. By good luck the crocodiles got neither governor-general nor monkey. When a nugger was being hauled up the rapids some way south of Lado the cable got away from the men on the bank and the vessel was swept on the rocks. No one would volunteer to go out and pick up the cable, and Gordon jumped into a skiff and went out alone. To be sure the skiff upset and the governor-general sat some hours dripping wet on a rock but his men had a lesson.

On another occasion the garrison of one of the stations was thrown into much anxiety by seeing General Gordon alone, rowing across the river to the east bank, which in that region was occupied by intensely hostile negroes. He landed, made his boat fast, and tried, by a display of beads and wire, to induce the savages to come and talk with him. They simply sat on the hillside and scowled. Finally Gordon shot a hippopotamus and paddled back, leaving the beads on the shore and a fine feast of hippopotamus meat in the rushes. Another man would have been killed.

The Cat Killed the Eagle.

One day the cat was trotting out toward the barn, carrying in her teeth a piece of meat for her young. A bald eagle, which had been in the habit of hovering over the place, suddenly descended on pussy, and whirled her upward in a rapid, vertical flight. The path of ascent, to the eye of a spectator watching the scene, was clearly indicated by loose feathers, violently tossed from the point of combat.

In time the struggling pair attained a giddy eminence, and came to a standstill in the sky. The eagle's wings had dropped now and then, and he had given plain evidence of pain and terror, yet not once had his awful grip appeared to relax. At length a descent was begun, with a rapidity which every moment increased, and the two animals struck the ground at the very point where they had first encountered each other; but the eagle was dead, and pussy, as soon as she felt terra firma beneath her feet, shot away for the barn, still carrying her bit of meat.

Investigation proved that the cat had cut the eagle's throat, and so lacerated his breast that his body was literally laid open. After his death in mid air, however, she had been too clever to relax her hold and thus fall to the ground, but had let her enemy serve as a parachute to ease the descent. At last accounts pussy was none the worse for her aerial flight and battle.

Ideas of Future Life.

The Iroquois and Hurons believed in a country for the souls of the dead, which they called the "country of ancestors." This is to the west, from which direction traditions told that they had migrated. Spirits must go there after death by a very long and painful journey, past many rivers, and at the end of a narrow bridge light with a dog like Cerberus, and some may fall into the water and be carried away over precipices. This road is all on the earth; but several of the Indian tribes consider the milky way to be the path of souls, those of human beings forming the main body of the stars, and their dogs, which also have souls, running on the sides. In their next world the Indians do the same as they customarily do here, but without life's troubles.

The Israelities believed in a doubling of the person by a shadow, a pale figure, which after death descended under the earth and there led a sad and gloomy existence. The above of these poor beings was called Sheol. There was no recompense, no punishment. The greatest comfort was to be among ancestors and resting with them. There were some very virtuous men whom God carried up that they might be with him. Apart from these elect, dead men went into torpor. Man's good fortune was to be accorded a long term of years, with children to perpetuate his family and respect his memory after death.

An Arab Saying.

Remember, three things come not back;
The arrow sent upon its track,
It will not swerve, it will not stay
Its speed; it flies to wound or slay.

The spoken word, so soon forgot
By thee; yet it has perished not;
In other hearts 'tis living still,
And doing work for good or ill.

And the lost opportunity,
That cometh back no more to thee;
In vain thou weepest, in vain dost yearn,
Those three will nevermore return.

The dial
Receives many shades, and each points to the sun;
The shadows are many, the sunlight is one.
Life's sorrows still fluctuate; God's love does not;
And his love is unchanged when it changes our lot.

—Owen Meredith.

A Wife's Views on Marriage.

A young woman, who has been married five years, occupies a unique position, inasmuch as her husband is more in love with her now than when he married her. She was one of a number of guests at a women's sit-down where the question of the century "Is marriage a failure?" was under discussion. She kept quiet during the long and occasionally sharp debate, but finally (while calmly stirring her tea), she said in the low, sweet voice that belongs to the "lovely woman" always:

"I have never said much on this question but I feel now as if I must have my little say.

"In this country marriage will always be a failure until women are educated to be wives rather than mothers. Do not imagine for one instant that I undervalue a mother's love, but I do think that the first and strongest love of a woman's heart should go to her husband, and that her children should come next. Do you remember in that curious book of Balzac's, 'Cousin Bete,' what the virtuous wife said to her husband, after she had endured seeing him devoted first to one woman, then to another? She a saint, a pious mother, a devoted daughter, a woman adored by the poor and whose life was pointed to as the one that all young women should copy, asked: 'Show me how it is that these women have made you love them. I will try. Why have you not made me what you wanted of me? There are some who think me still handsome enough to court.' That great student of human nature made this woman, this wife, ask the question that, properly answered, solves whether marriage is a failure or not. He says himself that the man of superiority, equally with the common man, feels the need of the ideal and material pleasures both. The rare being who combines them is sought for in marriage; but, alas, because of the lack of education for wifehood she is found, as a general thing, in two volumes.

"The Russian woman seems to have solved this problem, for her husband and her sons adore her, while her daughters are always put away with their grandmothers, or at convent schools, and are brought out when it is time to marry. She is taught from her girlhood that not only to win the love of a man, but to hold it, is the duty of every woman, and I believe that marriage would be oftener a success if our girls were taught this too. I suppose that is one reason why widows nearly always make good wives."

The women all listened to this monologue, and not a few of them thought about it afterward and began to see wherein the wisdom lay and how it was that the sweet-voiced little woman really possessed a husband in love with her.

His Revenge Came.

"Revenge is sometimes slow in coming," said a man, whose face bore the marks of premature age, "but it is sweet when it comes."

He carefully folded a newspaper which he had been reading, and put it into his pocket. Then he stretched out his legs, clasped his hands back of his head and laughed.

Several men sitting about the stove (it was in the office of a small hotel,) looked inquiringly at the speaker, and presently one of them, bolder than the rest, asked:

"What do you mean?"

"I mean exactly what I say."

He laughed again.

"Some time ago I married a woman whom society declared to be beautiful. I was infatuated with her, and showered my money upon her. My fortune was soon spent, and then my wife informed me that she no longer cared for me. She left me, and I secured a divorce. Shortly afterward one of her relatives died, and left her an immense sum of money. I was in need, actually without food, and I wrote to her, reminding her of my liberality, and begged her to lend me £200."

He paused, laughed again, and then continued:

"She answered the letter, upbraided what she termed my shameless presumption, and declared that she could not afford to waste money on a man who was nothing to her."

He took the newspaper from his pocket, lay back in his chair and laughed softly.

"And what then?" someone asked.

"Oh, nothing then, but revenge now. She is to be punished for her soulless cruelty to me."

"What, has she been arrested?"

"Oh, no; how could they arrest her?"

"But how is she to be punished?"

"In a way that fills me with joy. This blessed newspaper informs me that she has married an Italian prince."

The Snake's Power to Charm.

I, in company with four playmates, was hunting young squirrels in the Charlton hills, near Queen City, Mo., which abounded in such game during its early history. Our attention was drawn by a rustling in the leaves, and to our great surprise, we discovered a full-grown fox-squirrel jumping around as if it were crazy, and paying no attention to us as we approached. A huge black snake was lying on some dead brush about six feet from the squirrel, which seemed to be trying to get away, but every effort it made to escape it got closer to the snake until it had climbed on the brush where the snake was lying in the shape of a letter S. Just as the snake took hold of its victim we charged up with sticks and killed the snake. The squirrel came to its right mind in a very few minutes and scampered away.

I will relate another instance of the same kind. One of my nephews by marriage was ploughing in a field where there were a lot of decaying stumps which are often occupied by mice, and the black snake delights in its harvest of young mice. My nephew ploughed up a very large black snake which had been under ground by a stump. It crawled from under the loose dirt, and after he had passed the snake a few feet he stopped the horses, turned round to look at it, and no sooner were his eyes fixed on the snake than he began to feel queer, and the glare of its eyes held him fast. The team, however, started to go, and the lines being around his shoulders jerked his attention from the snake. He was so frightened he unhitched the horses and went to the house. He related the story to his father and they went back to kill the snake, but it was gone.

Subjects for Thought.

They who have read about everything are thought to understand everything, too; but it is not always so. Reading furnishes the mind only with materials of knowledge; it is thinking that makes what we read ours. We are of the ruminating kind, and it is not enough to cram ourselves with a great load of collections—we must chew them over again.

He who does the best he can is always improving. His best of yesterday is outdone to-day, and his best of to-day will be outdone to-morrow. It is this steady progress, no matter from what point it starts, that forms the chief element of all greatness and goodness.

If your faith is weak, do not wait for unusual manifestations or novel proofs of things unseen, but use the means of knowing God which others have found sufficient, and which God has actually furnished.

They that govern most make least noise. You see when they row in a barge they that do drudgery work slash and puff and sweat, but he that governs sits quietly at the stern and scarce is seen to stir.

Anger is the most impotent passion that accompanies the mind of man; it effects nothing it goes about, and hurts the man who is possessed by it more than any others against whom it is directed.

SUPPLEMENT.

Health.

Consumption.

Some Suggestions For Preventing This Dread Disease.

The health department of the city of Providence has issued the following circular:

"Consumption causes more deaths than any other disease the human race is subject to. Nevertheless it is to a very large extent preventable. It is, though not generally known, a contagious disease. Consumption, or pulmonary tuberculosis, is in every case caused by disease germs which grow in the lungs in enormous numbers. When a person is sick with this disease, these germs are coughed up in great quantities in the expectoration, and when this becomes dry and crumbles, or is trodden to dust, the germs float about in the air, and are liable to be breathed into the lungs of anyone. If the lungs of the person who does breathe them are poorly developed, or if the constitution is feeble, the germs are very sure to grow and cause the disease. Unfortunately, we do not know how to kill them when they are once in the air passages. The best that can be done is to build up the system and strengthen the lungs by the use of cod liver oil, good food and fresh air.

"Much, moreover, can be done to prevent the spread of the disease by destroying the germs as completely as possible in every case.

"1. No person with consumption should ever spit on the floor or in the street. If handkerchiefs or bits of cloth are employed, they should at once be disinfected or burned. A good plan is to use a small, wide-mouthed bottle with a rubber stopper. The contents should be thrown into the fire and the bottle and stopper thoroughly scalded with *boiling* hot water every day.

"2. The dishes used by a consumptive should be at once scalded, and the unwashed underwear and bed-clothing should be thoroughly boiled as soon as possible.

"3. When a person with consumption has diarrhœa the discharges from the bowels should at once be disinfected, as at this time they contain the disease germs. A good way is to add a half-cupful of fresh chloride of lime, or fill up the chamber vessel with *boiling* water.

"4. No one with consumption should sleep in the same room with another person, and the room occupied by a consumptive should be thoroughly cleansed as often as possible.

"5. No mother with consumption should nurse an infant, and children ought never to be taken care of by a consumptive person."

Disease Germs in the Soil.

Repeated outbreaks of diphtheria, scarlet fever and other infectious diseases occur in cities coincidentally with the digging of sewers and laying of mains and pipes along new streets. In each case the diseases have been most prevalent and most severe in the families living on these streets, showing that there was a direct connection between the upturning of the earth and the diseases. There is nothing mysterious about this. Every square foot of earth that has not been recently cultivated and upturned to the depth of about three feet contain myriads of disease germs, which live in the soil, multiply or are preserved in it, and are ready to attack men and animals at the first opportunity.

Fraenkel found by experiment that the top layers of the soil were especially rich in germs, but that below three or four feet the number becomes much smaller. The most interesting fact is, however, that the most injurious germs, as those of lockjaw, typhoid fever and cholera, rarely got to a depth of more than thirty inches. Some of these germs, Fraenkel found, can live at a depth of from eight to twenty inches for more than five months, while the spores (germ eggs) can live in the soil for a much longer time. Under favorable conditions of heat and moisture these spores can develop in the ground into germs. For all practical purposes, however, one may as well get germs as spores into his system.

Fortunately, the soil that harbors and nourishes these germs also destroys them, the chief causes of their destruction being the drying of the soil and the action of the light. The more intense the light the greater its destructive actions. Regular cultivation of the soil, thereby exposing it to the light and causing drying of it, is one of the best means of ridding it of germs. But the upturning of land that has lain undisturbed for a long time is generally followed by a sudden and enormous development of germs. The first epidemic of yellow fever in New Orleans was coincident with the opening of the Carondelet Canal. In this way may be explained the epidemics of dysentry, diphtheria, malaria, typhoid and yellow fevers, and other diseases that occur apparently without cause when the soil is upturned for agricultural and industrial purposes.

Scratching the Back for Intermittent Fever.

Dr. Alois Fenykovy communicates to a Vienna medical journal an account of some observations made on the treatment of intermittent fever by means of friction of the back along the spine. Many years ago, while at Nisch with his regiment, there occurred so many cases of intermittent fever that the stock of quinine was becoming exhausted, and, in order that the patients might not be entirely without some sort of treatment, it was ordered that they should be rubbed twice a day along the spine with simple ointment. The day after this order had been given, it appeared that the usual attack had not come on. Accordingly, since that time Dr. Fenykovy has very frequently employed this treatment, and usually with marked success. Indeed, he says that three-fourths of his cases have done very well without any quinine at all.

A WRITER who has a realising sense of the necessity for the stomach to have its regular rest, says: Multitudes of people are sure that a little fruit, a cup of coffee, a little cake and candy, won't harm you at any time of day. These same people don't think it necessary to eat slow, masticate their food well, avoid indigestibles, and eat sparingly; but somehow or other they have headaches and numerous other ailment, and are always taking medicine. Because our vital powers don't give out entirely with the first indiscretions, but work hard to repair the mischief, we jump to the conclusion that no damage is done, and stick to that belief till we are hopelessly diseased. The weakest of our weaknesses is when for a slight and transient gratification of appetite we bring upon ourselves days and nights of pain and lifelong tribulations. Excess is scarcely worse than irregularity. That wise and good man, Charles Downing, said: "Neither fruit nor anything else should be eaten between the regular meals."

WHEN life has been duly rationalised by science, it will be seen that, among a man's duties, care of the body is imperative, not only out of regard for personal welfare, but also out of regard for those who are to succeed him. His constitution will be considered as an entailed estate, which ought to pass on unimpaired, if not improved, to those who follow, and it will be held that millions bequeathed by him will not compensate for feeble health and decreased ability to enjoy life.

EVERY man deems that he has precisely the temptations and trials which are the hardest of all for him to bear; but they are so because they are the very ones he needs. —Richter.

Ladies' Column.

Stimulant For Tired Shoppers.

"Oh, I'm exhausted with this shopping," exclaimed a well-dressed woman as she dropped into a seat in a restaurant that caters to the tastes of shoppers. "What shall we order?" she added to her companion. "I'm too tired to eat anything heavy; let's have an ice, a chocolate eclair and some soda water. I must eat something or I shall look forty when Charlie meets us at the matinee."

"My dear child," said her elder companion, "let me give you a word of advice. The chief aim of every sensible woman today is to keep healthy. With health the preservation of good looks is a comparatively easy task; without it a useless struggle. Your body is exhausted now by shopping, and you have no appetite. If you want something that will nourish your flagging powers, without overloading your stomach, order a glass of milk and order it hot, as hot as you can sip it. You may not like it while you are drinking it but after you have once experienced the soothing effect it soon has on your nerves, and the added strength it seems almost immediately to impart, you will not be deterred from using it because of its peculiar taste.

"Now don't swallow it so fast and in such big gulps," she added, as her companion was drinking the hot milk which had been ordered, just about as one would toss off a glass of soda water before the effervescence was all over. 'Sip it slowly. Take four minutes at least to finish that glassful, and don't take more than a good teaspoonful at one sip. My husband is a doctor, you know, my dear, and I have had to listen to a good many dissertations, on the chyme and the chyle and the gastric juice, and all the other troublesome and unpleasant things which go to aid the disagreeable but indispensable function of digestion; for I was once a fearful fast eater myself, but he cured me of it, and I am going to give you a little lecture now.

"When that milk goes into your stomach it is instantly curdled. If you drink a large quantity at once it is curdled into one big mass, on the outside of which only the juices of the stomach can work. If you drink it in little sips, each little sip is curdled up by itself, and the whole glassful finally finds itself in a loose lump made of little lumps, through, around and among which the stomach's juices may precolate and dissolve the whole speedily and simultaneously.

"Many people who like milk and know its value as a strength giver think they cannot use it because it gives them indigestion. Most of them could use it freely if they would only drink it in the way I have described, or if they would, better still, drink it hot. Hot milk seems to lose a good deal of its density; you would almost think it had been watered, and it also seems to lose much of its sweetness, which is cloying to some appetites. If the poor only knew and appreciated the value of milk taken in this way, I am sure there would not be so much beer drinking among them. There are thousands of hard working scrub-women, washwomen, factory girls and even shop girls in town who drink beer with their meals because it gives a little stimulant to their tired bodies, and don't understand that it is only like applying a whip to a weary horse instead of giving him oats. If they only knew, they would find in this simple draught as much real strength as in a barrel of beer.

"In fact, hot food generally is coming more and more into favor among sensible women who are wide awake as to the effect on their beauty of good health. Ices and indigestion go hand in hand, cold drinks and dyspepsia lie down together, and warm bouillon is getting to be as common as tea at receptions, at homes and five o'clock teas."

Fashion Notes.

AMONG the prettiest of the new India silks are those showing Spanish coloring, a yellow ground with narrow black stripes an inch and a quarter apart. The front of the skirt has a seam down the middle to form vandykes of the stripes, black Chantilly insertion being set in the yellow stripes in a manner to accentuate these points, each row of insertion filling the space between two black stripes. Bias rows of the same are placed far back on the sides, a jabot breadth, otherwise straight, being placed next the pointed front breadth. The back of the skirt is composed of three straight breadths. The bodice is edged with a black ribbon velvet belt with long sash ends, and is cut to meet in points front and back, and is also trimmed with the Chantilly insertion.

STYLISH shoulder capes of silk or velvet are being prepared for spring wear. They are over-laid with rich passementeries in pointed trellis designs. Large epaulettes of the same are placed on the shoulders, and when the shoulders are too high to admit of the addition of epaulettes, long, slender ornaments are used, which reach from the top of the armhole down the seam to the end of the cape.

THE handsomest India silks have black grounds and are striped with satin. The stripes are of irregular widths, and between them on the black ground are scattered gay-colored blossoms, single flowers with long stems, buttercups, violets, carnations, blue cornflowers or large sprays of acacia, almond blossoms or wistaria.

A PRETTY trimming for the pointed bodices of solid-colored gingham dresses is to insert vandykes of white embroidery straight across the front, somewhat in yoke fashion, or two narrower rows of upturned points are sometimes used, the lower row passing just above the armholes, and that above from sleeve to sleeve.

EFFECTIVE ginghams have half-inch stripes of three colors. Among the favorite combinations we note green, lavender, violet and brown, and pale blue, dark grey and clear white.

PLAID gingham dresses are made up on the bias throughout, with round belted waists, slightly full at the belt, but plain on the shoulders.

Recipes.

FRIED BREAD.

Dip slices of dry bread in beaten egg and milk (equal parts) and fry in butter; eat with sugar.

BREAD CAKE.

One teacupful of dough, one teacupful of brown sugar, one-half teacupful of butter, one egg, one teaspoonful of soda.

TO WARM A BOILED PUDDING.

Plunge it into cold water for a moment. Then set it in a hot oven for about twenty minutes. Or put it in a colander without wetting, cover tight, and set it over the steam of the teakettle for half an hour.

BURNT SUGAR FLAVORING.

Put one tablespoonful brown sugar into a pan; stir it till it becomes dark as taffy. Add one cupful of boiling water; let it stand a minute. Use enough of it to give a good flavor, and bottle the rest for use another time.

BREAKFAST CAKES.

One pint of flour, one pint of water and two eggs. Take half the water and stir in part of the flour to prevent lumping, then as it thickens add the rest of the water and flour. Beat the eggs thoroughly and add last with a small pinch of salt. The pans must be very hot and the oven quick.

PLAIN RICE PUDDING.

Scald two tablespoonfuls of rice to remove the earthy taste. Add one quart of milk, a little salt, half a teacupful of white sugar, one teaspoonful vanilla, a small piece of butter cut in bits and scattered on top. Bake in a slow oven two hours. Half an hour before it is done pour over it half a teacupful of cold milk: this will make it creamy.

THE STILETTO.

Looking at my friend as he lay upon my bed, with the jewelled knife handle protruding from his breast, I believed that he was dying. Would the physician never come?

"Pull it out, old fellow," begged the sufferer through white, drawn lips, his gasping voice being hardly less distressing than the unearthly look in his eyes.

"No, Arnold," said I, as I held his hand and gently stroked his forehead.

It may have been instinct, it may have been a certain knowledge of anatomy that made me refuse.

"Why not? It hurts," he gasped.

It was pitiful to see him suffer, this strong, healthy, hare-brained, daring, reckless young fellow.

The resident physician walked in—a tall, grave man, with gray hair. He went to the bed, and I pointed to the knife handle, with its great bold ruby in the end and its diamonds and emeralds alternating in quaint designs in the sides. The physician started. He felt Arnold's pulse and looked puzzled.

"When was this done?" he asked.

"About twenty minutes ago," I replied.

The physician started out, beckoning me to follow.

"Stop!" said Arnold. We obeyed. "Do you wish to speak of me?" he asked.

"Yes," answered the physician, hesitating.

"Speak in my presence, then," said my friend; "I fear nothing."

It was said in his old imperious way, although his suffering must have been great.

"If you insist—"

"I do."

"Then," said the physician, "if you have any—any matters to—to adjust, they should be attended to at once. I can do nothing for you."

There was a little unsteadiness in his voice.

"How long can I live?" asked Arnold.

The physician thoughtfully stroked his gray beard.

"It depends," he finally said; "if the knife be withdrawn you may live three minutes; if it be allowed to remain, you may possibly live an hour or two—not longer."

Arnold never flinched. It was not the first time that he had faced death, which had no terrors for him.

"Thank you," he said, smiling faintly through his pain; "my friend will pay you. I have some things to do. Let the knife remain." He turned his eyes to mine, and, pressing my hand, said affectionately: "and I thank you, too, old fellow, for not pulling it out."

The physician, moved by a sense of delicacy, left the room, saying:

"Ring if there is a change. I will be in the hotel office."

He had not gone far, when he turned and came back.

"Pardon me," said he, "but there is a young surgeon in the hotel who is said to be a very skilful man. My specialty is not surgery, but medicine. May I call him?"

"Yes," said I, eagerly; but Arnold smiled and shook his head.

"I fear there will not be time," he said.

But I refused to heed him, and directed that the surgeon be called immediately. I was writing at Arnold's dictation when the two men entered the room.

There was something of nerve and assurance in the young surgeon that struck my attention. His manner, though quiet, was bold and straightforward, and his movements sure and quick. These are general peculiarities of highly-educated young surgeons. This young man had already distinguished himself in the performance of some difficult hospital laparotomies, and he was at the sanguine age when ambition looks through the spectacles of experiment. And then, zeal and ambition are often identical. Doctor Raoul Entrefort was the new-comer's name. He was a Creole, small and dark, and he had travelled and studied in Europe.

"Speak freely," gasped Arnold, after Doctor Entrefort had made an examination.

"What think you, doctor?" asked Entrefort of the older man.

"I think," was the reply, "that the knife blade has penetrated the ascending aorta, about two inches above the heart. As long as the blade remains in the wound the escape of blood is comparatively small, though certain; were the blade withdrawn, the heart would almost instantly empty itself through the aortal wound."

Meanwhile Entrefort examined the gem-studded hilt with the keenest interest.

"You are proceeding on the assumption, doctor," he said, "that this weapon is a knife."

"Certainly," answered Doctor Rowell, smiling; "what else can it be?"

"It is a knife," faintly interposed Arnold.

"Did you see the blade?" Entrefort asked him, quickly.

"I did—for a moment."

Entrefort shot a quick look at Doctor Rowell and whispered:

"Then it is not suicide?"

Doctor Rowell nodded.

"I must disagree with you, gentlemen," quietly remarked Entrefort; "this is not a knife."

He examined the handle very carefully.

"The fact that it is not a knife presents a very curious series of facts and contingencies," pursued Entrefort, with amazing coolness, "some of which are, so far as I am informed, entirely novel in the history of surgery."

A quizzical expression, faintly amused and manifestly interested, was upon Doctor Rowell's face.

"What is the weapon, doctor?" he asked.

"A stiletto."

Arnold started. Doctor Rowell appeared confused.

"I must confess," he said, "my ignorance of the differences amongst these penetrating weapons."

"With the exception of the stiletto," explained Entrefort, "all the weapons you mention have one or two edges, so that in penetrating they cut their way. A stiletto is round, is ordinarily about half an inch or less in diameter at the guard, but tapers to a sharp point. It penetrates solely by pushing the tissues aside in all directions. You will understand the importance of that point."

Dr. Rowell nodded, more deeply interested than ever.

"How do you know it is a stiletto, Doctor Entrefort?" I asked.

"The cutting of these stones is the work of Italian lapidaries," he said, "and they were set in Genoa. Notice, too, the guard. It is much broader and shorter than the guard of an edged weapon; in fact, it is nearly round. This weapon is about four hundred years old, and would be cheap at two thousand pounds. Observe, also, the darkening color of your friend's breast in the immediate vicinity of the guard; this indicates that the tissues have been bruised by the crowding of the 'blade,' if I may use the term."

"What has all this to do with me?" asked the dying man.

"Perhaps a great deal, perhaps nothing. It brings a single ray of hope into your desperate condition."

Arnold's eyes sparkled and he caught his breath. A tremor passed all through him, and I felt it in the hand I was holding. Life was sweet to him, then, after all—sweet to this wild dare-devil who had just faced death with such calmness! Doctor Rowell, though showing no sign of jealousy, could not conceal a look of incredulity and also of pain that Entrefort should offer any hope to the sufferer.

"With your permission," said Entrefort, addressing Arnold, "I will do what I can to save your life."

"You may," said the poor boy.

"But I shall have to hurt you."

"Well."

"Perhaps very much."

"Well."

"And even if I succeed (the chance is one in a thousand) you will never be a sound man again, and a constant and terrible danger will always be present."

"Well."

Entrefort wrote a note and sent it away in haste by a bell-boy.

"Meanwhile," he resumed, "your life is in imminent danger from shock, and the end may come in a few minutes or hours from that cause. Attend without delay to whatever matters require settling, and Doctor Rowell," glancing at that gentleman, "will give you something to brace you up. I speak frankly, for I see that you are a man of extraordinary nerve. Am I right?"

"Be perfectly candid," said Arnold.

Doctor Rowell, evidently bewildered by his cyclonic young associate, wrote a prescription, which I sent by a boy to be filled. The medicine came and I administered a dose. The physician and the surgeon then retired. The poor sufferer straightened up his business. When it was done he asked me:

"What is that crazy Frenchman going to do to me?"

"I have no idea; be patient."

In less than an hour they returned, bringing with them a keen-eyed, tall young man, who had a number of tools wrapped in an apron. Evidently he was unused to such scenes, for he became deathly pale upon seeing the ghastly spectacle on my bed. With staring eyes and open mouth he began to retreat toward the door, stammering:

"I—I can't do it."

"Nonsense, Hippolyte! Don't be a baby! Why, man, it is a case of life and death."

"But—look at his eyes! He is dying."

Arnold smiled.

"I am not dead, though," he gasped.

"I—I beg your pardon," said Hippolyte.

Doctor Entrefort gave the nervous man a drink of brandy, and then said:

"No more nonsense, my boy; it must be done. Gentlemen, allow me to introduce Mr. Hippolyte, one of the most original, ingenious and skilful machinists in the country."

Hippolyte, being modest, blushed as he bowed. In order to conceal his confusion, he unrolled his apron on the table with considerable noise of rattling tools.

Doctor Entrefort opened a case of surgical instruments.

"Now, doctor, the chloroform," he said to Doctor Rowell.

"I will not take it," promptly interposed the sufferer; "I want to know when I die."

"Very well," said Entrefort; "but you have little nerve now to spare. We will try it without chloroform, however. It will be better if you can do without. Try your best to lie very still while I out."

"What are you going to do?" asked Arnold."

"Save your life, if possible."

"How? Tell me all about it."

"Must you know?"

"Yes."

"Very well, then. The point of the stiletto has passed entirely through the aorta, which is the great vessel rising out of the heart and carrying the aerated blood to the arteries. If I should withdraw the weapon the blood would rush from the two holes in the aorta, and you would soon be dead. All that is left for us to do, then, is to allow the stiletto to remain permanently in the aorta. Many difficulties at once present themselves, and I do not wonder at Doctor Rowell's look of surprise and incredulity."

That gentleman smiled, and shook his head.

"It is a desperate chance," continued Entrefort, "and is a novel case of surgery, but it is the only chance. The fact that the weapon is a stiletto is the important point—a stupid weapon, but a blessing to us now. If the assassin had known more she would have used—"

Upon his employment of the noun "assassin" and the feminine pronoun "she," both Arnold and I started violently, and I cried out to the man to stop.

"Let him proceed," said Arnold, who, by a remarkable effort, had calmed himself.

"Not if the subject is a painful one," Entrefort said.

"It is not," protested Arnold. "Why did you think the blow was struck by a woman?"

"Because, first, no man capable of being an assassin would carry a gaudy and valuable weapon; second, no man would be stupid enough to carry so antiquated and inadequate a thing as a stiletto, when that most murderous and satisfactory of all penetrating and cutting weapons, the bowie knife, is happily available. She was a strong woman, too, for it requires a good hand to drive a stiletto to the guard. She was not only a strong woman, but a deperate one also."

"That will do," said Arnold. He beckoned me to bend closer. "You must watch this man; he is dangerous."

"Then," resumed Entrefort, "I shall tell you what I intend to do, and the dangers accompanying it."

This he did at some length, stating that though the blade was now firmly held in place, many things might conspire to displace it before the various muscles and spaces became accustomed to the new condition of things.

"I am uncertain," he said, "whether the hold is now maintained by the pressure of the tissues or the adhesive quality of the serum which was set free by the puncture. I am convinced, though, that in either event the hold is easily broken, and that it may give way at any moment, for it is under several kinds of strains. Every time the heart contracts and crowds the blood into the aorta, the latter expands a little, and then contracts when the pressure is removed. Any unusual excitement or exercise produces stronger and quicker heart beats and increases the strain on the adhesion of the aorta to the weapon. A fall, a jump, a blow on the chest—any of these might so jar the heart and aorta as to break the hold."

Entrefort stopped.

"Is that all?" asked Arnold.

"No; but is that not enough?"

"More than enough," said Arnold, with a sudden, dangerous sparkle in his eyes.

Before any of us could think, the desperate fellow had seized the handle of the stiletto with both hands in a determined effort to withdraw it and die. I had had no time to order any faculties to the movement of a muscle, when Entrefort, with incredible alertness and swiftness, had Arnold's wrists. Slowly Arnold relaxed his hold.

"There, now!" said Entrefort, soothingly; "that was a careless act and might have broken the adhesion. You'll have to be careful."

Arnold looked at him with a curious combination of farcial expressions.

"Doctor Entrefort," he said.

"Well?"

"You are the devil."

Bowing profoundly, Entrefort replied:

"You give me too great honor;" then he whispered hurriedly to Arnold, "If you do that"—with a motion toward the hilt—"I will have her hanged for murder."

Arnold, almost choking, and with a look of horror, withdrew his hands, took one of mine in both of his, and placed them on the pillow above his head.

"Now proceed with your work," he said to Entrefort.

The doctor's hand was quick and sure, but hardly had the operation begun when Arnold fainted away.

"Good!" cried Entrefort. "We can work better now."

When he returned to consciousness he glanced down at his breast. He looked puzzled.

"Where is the thing?" he asked.

"Here is part of it," explained Entrefort, holding up the handle.

"And the blade—"

"Is an irremovable part of your internal machinery."

Arnold was silent.

"It had to be cut off," resumed Entrefort "not only because it would be troublesome and an undesirable ornament, but also because it was very necessary to remove any possibility of withdrawing it."

Arnold said nothing.

"Here is a prescription," said Entrefort; "take the medicine as directed for the next ten years, without fail."

"What for? I see that it contains muriatic acid."

"I may explain ten years from now."

"If I live."

"If you live."

Arnold pulled me down to him and faintly whispered:

"Tell her to fly at once."

Noble, generous boy.

. . . . . .

I thought I recognised a thin, pale, bright face among the passengers who were leaving an Australian steamer which had just arrived at San Francisco.

"Doctor Entrefort!" I called.

"Ah!" he said, peering up into my face; "I know you now, but you have changed. You remember I was called away immediately after I performed that crazy operation on your friend, and have spent the intervening seven years in India, China, Siberia, the South Seas, and God knows where not. I am glad to set foot on my native soil again, for I am tired. But wasn't that the most absurd, hair-brained experiment that I tried on your friend! I dropped all that kind of nonsense long ago. Poor fellow, he bore it so bravely! Did he suffer much? How long did he live? A week?"

"Seven years."

"What!" exclaimed Entrefort startled.

"He is alive now, and in this city."

The man staggered.

"Incredible!" he said.

"It is true; you shall see him."

"Tell me about him," he asked eagerly, his eyes glittering with the peculiar light which I noticed on the night of the operation.

"Well, the change in him is shocking. Imagine a young dare-devil of twenty-one, who had no greater fear of danger and death than of a cold, now a cringing, cowering man of twenty-eight, nursing his life with pitiful tenderness, fearful that at any moment something may happen to break the hold of his aorta on the stiletto blade, a confirmed hypochondriac, peevish, melancholy, unhappy in the extreme. He keeps himself confined as closely as possible, avoiding all excitement and exercise, for fear they will produce disastrous results, and reads nothing exciting The constant danger has worn out the last shred of his manhood and left him a pitiful wreck. Can nothing be done for him?"

"Possibly. Let us find him. Ah, there comes my wife to meet me! She arrived on the other steamer."

I recognised her instantly, and was overcome with astonishment.

"Charming woman," said Entrefort, "and you'll like her. We were married four years ago at Bombay. She belongs to a noble Italian family and has travelled a great deal."

Then he introduced us. To my unspeakable relief she recognised neither my name nor my face. I must have appeared a peculiar person to her, but it was impossible to be perfectly nonchalant. We went to Arnold's rooms. I with painful fear. I left her in the reception-room and took Entrefort within. Arnold was too greatly absorbed with his own troubles to be dangerously excited by meeting Entrefort, whom he greeted with indifferent courtesy.

"But I heard a woman's voice," he said, and before I could move he had gone to the reception-room and stood face to face with the beautiful adventuress, who, wickedly desperate, had driven a stiletto into his vitals in a hotel seven years before because he refused to marry her.

They recognised each other. Both started and turned pale; but she, quicker witted, recovered her composure at once and advanced toward him with a smile and an extended hand. He staggered back, his face ghastly with fear.

"Oh!" he cried out, "the blade has slipped out—I felt it fall—the blood is pouring out—it burns—I am dying!" and he fell into my arms and instantly expired.

The autopsy revealed the astonishing fact that there was no blade in him at all. It had been gradually consumed by the muriatic acid which Entrefort had prescribed for that purpose, and with which Arnold had kept his system constantly filled, and the wounds in the aorta had closed in steadily with the wasting blade and were perfectly healed. All his vital organs were sound. My poor friend, once so reckless and brave had died simply of a childish, groundless fear of a woman; and she, unwittingly, had accomplished her revenge.

A Toast.

'Mid the clink of tinkling goblets, and the sparkle of amber wine,
Let us fill a royal measure to memories half-divine!
Let fancy and recollection come smiling hand in hand,
And bear us across the water to the light of another land,
Where together, in storm and sunshine, our wandering steps have been,
And joy and hope lent color to each enchanting scene.

No bitter thought of the sea-weed twined on our comrade's hair,
Not a sigh of deep-sea caverns, and dead hopes buried there!
But once again we are dashing down the Ægean Sea,
With enchanted isles around us—Cradles of Poetry.
Then changeful as leaves in autumn, or beauty's fitful glow,
We are gazing down from Ætna on Sicily below;
And away to the Norseman's ocean, region of endless day,
With music and song and laughter to sparkle on our way.

As in some old Cathedral a sepulchre of Kings,
Around the dusky altar the sacred incense clings,
From each dear form and feature mem'ry her mantle weaves,
And holy Friendship's signet its blessed impress leaves.

From many a land soft voices are calling to us to-night,
And the phantoms of smiles and blushes shall bathe in your wine-cup's light.
Then fill a royal measure—a measure of amber wine—
And drink to gone-by pleasure, and memories half-divine!

It is hardly possible to overstate the blessing of a happy childhood. It is worth while to make any proper sacrifice in order to store the memory of children with happy days. The family picnic, the steamboat-excursion, the children's party, the occasional gift, are delights that do not cease when the little tired head sinks on the pillow at night; they live again in the character of the joy-inspiring man, they shine in the pleasant countenance of the merry old grandfather.

It is a beneficent law of nature that the things which minister to a man's sound life and true comfort are necessities the meeting of which conduces to his happiness. His mind contrives other things which are devised at once to enhance his pleasure and elevate his nature. These superfluities of civilisation should comply with both conditions, pleasure and improvement. Failing in the latter, they are either innocuous inactivity or positive evils.

Miscellaneous.

Three Poets.

BY H. C. DODGE.

FIRST POET:
"We are three poets, fearlessly demanding
From the editors the justice they deny:
They shall redress our grievances long standing—"
All (majestically): "Or die."

SECOND POET:
"We're made—not born like ordinary mortals
Above the clouds we on Pegasus soar,
And we'll be bounced from editorial portals—"
All (firmly): "No more."

THIRD POET:
"The gems of thought dropped from our brainy caskets,
To win sweet fame and pay the board we owe,
Must not be fired in editors' waste baskets—"
All (madly): "No! No!"

F. P.:
"When brothers Scott and Dickens used to send 'em,
They, also, were 'respectfully declined'
By editors who couldn't comprehend 'em—"
All (disdainfully): "How blind."

S. P.:
"O, they'll be sorry for the way they treat us,
Some day when we're immortal by the quill,
Those editors with smiles and bows will greet us."
All (hopefully): "They will!"

T. P.:
"And, seeing then the beauty in our verses,
Which they at present strangely throw away,
They'll for 'em beg and gladly fill our purses—"
All (enthusiastically): "Hoo-ray!"

F. P.:
"But we can't wait—we've got to meet expenses—
So let us form, at once, a poet's trust,
And bring the men who edit to their senses."
All (dolefully): "We must!"

S. P.:
"And when the papers lose their circulation
Because they have no poetry on spring,
They'll ask us without any hesitation—"
All (innocently): "To sing."

T. P.:
"Hooray! We long haired poets claim Protection
From editors, and we shall have it, too—
A tariff tax on poems next election—"
All (blissfully): "Will do."

Superstitious Incidents.

The pages of history are everywhere marked by superstitious incidents. When Cæsar slipped and fell on landing in Africa, he is reported to have exclaimed: "Land of Africa, I take possession of thee." A similar story is related of Edward III., who is said to have fallen with such violence on the seashore at La Hogue that the blood gushed from his nose, and a cry of consternation being raised, the king answered quickly: "This is a good token, for the land desireth to have me." When Napoleon arrived on the banks of the Nieman (June, 1812), his horse fell and threw him, and a voice was heard to cry that it was a bad augury. The following day, no sooner had the emperor crossed the river when a storm arose, and many beheld in the clouds that gathered over their heads a presage of the troubles which would follow the invasion of the soil of Russia. On the coronation day of James II. the crown tottered upon his head, a sight which the queen herself beheld with dismay, and the rent flag which fluttered upon the White Tower, torn by the wind, as the signal was given that he was crowned. Nor was it less an omen to the superstitious that the royal arms should have fallen, on the day of the coronation, from the window of one of the metropolitan churches. Ominous signs were not wanting at the coronation of George III. Thus the sword of state was forgotten, the Lord Mayor's sword being borrowed in its stead, and the great diamond fell from the crown to the ground—an incident which was subsequently regarded as a foreboding of the loss which took place in the separation of the American colonies from the mother country. The king complained of the ceremonial irregularities to the Earl Marshal, Lord Effingham. "It is very true, sire," was the blundering reply, "that there has been some neglect, but I have taken care that the next coronation shall be regulated in the exactest manner possible"—a story which brings to mind a like awkward remark made by the beautiful Lady Coventry (one of the Gunnings) to George II., to the effect that the only sight which she was eager to see was a coronation, at which his majesty was good-natured enough to laugh heartily. The fatal pollution of the marriage pomps on the recognition of Marie Antoinette in Paris is familiar to us all; and an omen no less portentous was found in the fact that the first objects which met the gaze of the new-made dauphiness were series of groups from the most tragic section of Grecian art. The next similar alliance between the same empires—that of Napoleon and Maria Louisa—was overshadowed by like unhappy omens, which were followed shortly by no less unhappy results.

Historical.

Dolls were in use in the earliest times, and those of the Greek and Roman children were buried with them when they died.

Dodona, an ancient city of Epirus, was the most famous oracle of Greece, except those of Delos and Delphi. This oracle was consulted by the Athenians, Spartans and other nations, and its responses were delivered from an oak tree. The temple of Dodona was destroyed by the Ætolians in 219 B.C.

Wheat was undoubtedly raised in prehistoric times, the Chinese being known to have cultivated it 4500 years ago, and they regarded it as a special gift from heaven. The ancient Egyptians attributed its origin to Isis, and the ancient Greeks considered the precious grain under the protection of Ceres, the goddess of cereals.

The ancients were fond indeed of their dogs. It is said Homer erected a beautiful memorial to Argos, the dog owned by Ulysses—not out of marble, but in fervent verse that is far more enduring. When Ulysses, after his long wanderings, returned to his home at Ithaca, disguised as a beggar, his dog, then twenty years old, blind and feeble, was the first to recognise him.

The origin of the dome is often traced to the Eastern Empire, because it was in the Byzantine provinces that it was first applied to ecclesiastical building. But the Romans really invented the dome, and originated all applications of the semicircular arch. The dome of the Pantheon is one of the most magnificent in the world, and domes of smaller size are in the temples of Bacchus, Vesta, Hercules, Romulus, etc.

Frederick the Great in his time, with a view to getting more men to help him fight the rest of Europe, limited the mourning period for widowers to three months, and for widows nine months. But even in those days, long before Malthus and his reaction against big families were dreamed of, many statesmen and economic writers expressed their lack of confidence in the Government's policy by asking, in the words of Ferguson: "What fuel can the statesman add to the fires of youth?"

Humor.

In the Conservatory.

From the ballroom's close and heated air
To the fragrant realm of flowers,
They had wandered, seeking quiet there,
Amid the rose-decked bowers;
And he thought, as he lingered by her side,
What joy were his could he win such bride.

Soon a seat in cosey nook was found,
Where both might rest perchance,
Till again recalled to the festal round
Of music, mirth and dance;
And amid their conversation's play,
He kept framing what he meant to say.

Then at last the crucial moment came
For words of love intense,
But a coming servant checked the flame
Of suitor's eloquence;
And his warning well might shock a saint,
"That's an unfit seat, for it's fresh with paint."

"The Verbose Tramp."

"I saw an article in your paper the other day," said the tramp as he reached the editorial floor—"an article about the verbose tramp. I want an explanation. How did this tramp look?"

"It was some reporter who wrote the article."

"Well, does verbose mean that he was a hustler?"

"Hardly."

"Was he languid?"

"Not that, either."

"Does verbose mean that he had lost his appetite?"

"No."

"Run down in flesh?"

"No. Verbose is verbose. It's a sort of demeanor and look hard to describe."

"Am I verbose?"

"No."

"Is it anything against the purfeshun?"

"No."

"Won't discourage the women from giving out cold victuals and old clothes?"

"Not a bit."

"Then I'm satisfied. I didn't know but it was some new thing—something to work agin us, and I wanted to know. Couldn't many of the boys be verbose if they wanted to, could they?"

"No."

"Then it won't spread?"

"Oh, no."

"All right—that's all. I've dodged most everything for twenty-two years past, and am glad I haven't got to worry over this. No verbosity here, thank you. May be airrigant but unction has carried me safely through thus far."

Confidence All Gone.

"Well, I'll be hanged!" he gasped as he sat on the window-sill in the post-office yesterday with an open letter in his hand.

"What's the matter?" queried the friend with him.

"Why, I advertised for a lady correspondent—not over 25—lively—brunette preferred. Here is my first answer."

"Any name signed?"

"Yes, 'Maude,' but I know the writing. It's my own wife's hand, and she is a blonde, very dull, and over 40 years old! Just turn of her cheek in answering such an ad! I wonder our sex has lost it's confidence in women!"

WHY is a feature of Miss Slim's waist like one of your evening calls? He: "Really, you have me now." She: "Because it is a prolonged stay."

OLD gentleman (from head of stairs): "My daughter, I think Mr. Tarrylate and you have burned enough gas for one night." Mr. Tarrylate: "All right, sir; I'll turn it out."

UMPIRE: "Three balls!" Ancient Hebrew (indignantly): "Isaac, my boy, not for a man make fun at us?" Isaac: "Hush, fodder, or you vill give us away. Dat's the game."

DICK: "I am surprised that you even consider a proposal of marriage from Harry Penclope: "My guardian tells me that he is a very promising young man." Dick: "He is, to his creditors."

THE LAUREATE (timidly): "Where, Lena, do you consider would be the best place to hold 'The World's Fair?' Lena (reflectively): "Well, I should say, around the waist."

PERHAPS the most trying experience in the career of a maiden who has passed the first blush of romantic girlhood, is when she finds herself to meet the shock of a proposal, and the shock doesn't come.

MRS. FIGG: "Is Mr. Peck at the club this evening?" Mrs. N. Peck: "No; he broke down town getting drunk. I always let him have this day for his own enjoyment. It's our wedding anniversary, you know.

IT is reported that the Sultan of Turkey has twenty-three wives. Poor fellow! One wife can go through a man's pocketbook a single night and leave him without a penny; what would be the result if twenty-three wives should get at his clothes?

WHAT WE DREAD.

When the dog that is chained don't see presence behoid,
As stealthily by him we glide,
We are dreading a sound may betray course bold
And result in a turn of the tied.

FIRST Baggage-smasher (wildly): "Here, hold on there, Bill; handle that 'ere trunk carefully." Second Baggage-smasher (almost paralysed with amazement): "Hev—hev yo lost yer wits?" First Baggage-smasher (impressively): "That—trunk—is—my—wife's."

MRS. WAVER: "I hear, Mrs. Weetpit, that you intend taking a trip to London and Paris next month." Mrs. Weetpit: "Oh, yes—and I was going to ask you, as you've been abroad, will it be far out of our way to go and see where the English Breakfast Tea grows?"

"You are on the wrong tack," said Doctor Chote the other day, at the Navy Yard to Commander McCalla inadvertently seated on it, and rose suddenly in anger. "No," remarked the Commander, slowly extracting the tack and critically examining it, "but the wrong end of it."

CORONER: "What made you attempt suicide?" Wife: "My husband didn't give me enough of money to live on." Husband (speaking up): "That ain't so. The trouble was because she was extravagant. Why, only an hour ago she drank fifteen per worth of Paris green, when six cents worth would have been enough.

WOMAN: "Why don't you tidy and fix up your clothes and look semi-respectable? What did you ever do, anyway, to get your trousers and coat in such a condition?" Tramp: "Well, mum, it's a painful story for me to tackle, but I'll be honest with

The Riponshire Advocate.

Poetry.

Life's Changes.

"No life is always sunshine,
Nor yet 'tis wholly rain—"
Life is full of sunshine never,
Sounds of sorrow ring out ever,
Little gleams of light we see
Through the clouds which sail so free,
Tho' they hide the glittering star
Well we know they glimmer afar.
If we gaze with downcast eyes
Never then will we be wise,
God sends His mercies rich and fast;
Yet when they're forever past
We forget they were so rare,
Do not see the sunshine there,
Quaffing sadly from the fountain
Of a mite we make a mountain,
Thinking life is wholly rain,
For so little have we gained
Of the warmth ever rich and light
Shedding rays so free and bright.
Joys and griefs, fast they gather,
So do clouds and fair weather,
Let us then look upward, seeing
That the Author of our being
From goodness does not refrain,
For no life is wholly rain.

Novelist.

WYTHRED'S WHARF.

CHAPTER I.

Between Thames-street and the River Thames, upon a spot on which the castle of an English monarch once stood, there stands a lofty warehouse—so lofty that even at mid-day it throws some shadow upon the broad wharf below.

It is a busy scene; for upon that silent highway, where formerly the gilded barges of royalty glided to and fro with cargoes of dames and courtiers, black barges now pass in slow procession, led by asthmatic tugs of the most democratic appearance.

Here laughter seldom greets the ear; the hoarse shouts are heard of barge and lighterman, and the constant trundling of iron trucks loaded with sacks, boxes and bales; but above all other noise sounds the rattling chainwork of huge cranes when the goods are lifted into the air and swallowed up at some wide aperture upon one of the numerous floors of the warehouse—a warehouse which would seem to boast of unlimited accommodation; for the unloading from the lighters and the lifting of merchandise into one storeroom or another go on day after day.

Upon the first floor of this warehouse, looking out upon the river, is Mr. Lintock's office. Mr. Lintock is the proprietor. Wythred's wharf and warehouse have been in the family for generations. Few richer men are to be found than John Lintock in the city of London; and yet, as he sat late one afternoon at his desk, this prince wharf-owner had a discontented, troubled look. His brow was deeply wrinkled, and the expression in his eyes was that of a man who was constantly haunted by some distressful thought. A knock at his office door, for no obvious reason, startled him. It was growing dusky on the river, and the men were beginning to disperse for the night. It was duskier still in the wharf-owner's room.

"Who's that?" Mr. Lintock, half-rising, shaded his eyes with his hand. "Ducket?"

"Yes, sir."

"Ah, that's right. Well, Ducket, what is it?"

Looking round the sombre room the man said:

"Shall I light your lamp, sir?" asked Ducket.

"No, Ducket, I shall not need it to-night; I am going home. Have you anything to say?"

Ducket was Mr. Lintock's foreman. He was a broad-shouldered man, with large limbs and a great, honest face. His figure was angular—a rather gaunt form, aggravated in its stoop by constantly bending to lift heavy weights. He had the keen, searching eyes of one long accustomed to the supervision of a hive of workmen.

"You wished me to tell you, sir, when I saw Clogstoun again."

"Well?" said Mr. Lintock, noticing some hesitation.

"I have seen him."

"About the wharf?"

"No; he has given up coming here. He took the hint I gave him last time and has stopped coming this way, though I never thought he would."

"Where, then, did you see him?" asked Mr. Lintock.

"On London Bridge. He was lounging there, sir, leaning over the parapet. It was getting dark, and I saw him look at the warehouse and then into the river, as if he had half a mind to drown himself. I'm a-thinking, sir, that he's getting a bit daft."

"A danger to himself," the wharf-owner answered thoughtfully.

"And to others, sir," said the foreman, significantly. "He's plotting. A man like Clogstoun would stick at nothing, sir."

"What do you mean by that, Ducket?"

Ducket twisted his cap in his hand and glanced out of the window upon the darkening river.

"Plotting revenge," said he.

"Eh?"

"Plotting revenge," repeated Ducket, with a quick look at his master. "Why, those broken-down, drunken chaps like Clogstoun, sir, haven't anything to lose—they set no value on life."

"Do you mean their own?"

"Aye, sir—neither their own nor other people's. You'll excuse me, sir; but if you had seen the face of him—"

The foreman stopped abruptly. Something in Mr. Lintock's face alarmed him; a keen stab could scarcely have produced a more sudden change. But the startled expression passed before he could ask if his master were ill.

"Ducket," said Mr. Lintock, rising from his chair, "if Clogstoun ever comes to the wharf you have my leave to hand him over to the police. We must run no risks in a place like this. I am glad to see that you are alive to the fact that the man is a dangerous character."

As he drove that evening toward London Bridge Station through the lamp-lit streets, Mr. Lintock peered restlessly out of the carriage window; and in the large thoroughfares, where men with uncouth, dissipated faces laughed and talked at half-open tavern doors, he looked about him with the horror of one who dreaded to recognise some repulsive face among them. It was not until the wharf-owner had passed into the crowded station that he seemed to throw off in some degree this curiosity about his fellow-men.

Mr. Lintock lived at Greenwich, and the train was on the point of starting. As he stepped into an empty compartment and the porter was closing the door, a young man came up out of breath and stepped in after him. By the dim light they recognised each other as friends, and a warm exchange of greetings followed.

"Why, Overbeck, what takes you to Greenwich, eh?" said the wharf-owner.

"I was coming to visit you."

"To dine with us?"

"Yes."

"I am delighted to hear it."

A matter of business between Mr. Lintock and Percy Overbeck had originally brought them together. Overbeck had taken part of a house in Trinity Square as a junior partner in a Hamburg firm, and often had occasion to land goods at Wythred's wharf. Mr. Lintock, in his younger days, had known Overbeck's parents; and he had welcomed to a place on his hearth this son of his old friends, as soon as he presented his letter of recommendation; and so it came to pass that the young Hamburg merchant quickly learned to realise that Mr. Lintock had a fascinating daughter. Nor did he despair of some day winning Bertha Lintock's hand.

The train was in rapid motion. The two friends sitting opposite each other, were chatting pleasantly, when a startling change came over Mr. Lintock's face. The expression was that of abject terror. With his eyes fixed as though he were fascinated—fixed upon the further window of the carriage—the wharf-owner sat pale and speechless.

Overbeck could not withdraw his gaze; and so completely did Mr. Lintock's face and attitude impress him, that for the moment he imagined something supernatural had appeared to him. Turning his head to follow the direction of the wharf-owner's eyes, Overbeck was surprised to see no phantom—nothing visible beyond the window but black night.

Overbeck placed his hand on Mr. Lintock's arm.

"Are we in danger? You stare as though you anticipated something terrible. If there is any real—"

The elder man raised his hand to silence his companion, at the same time covering his eyes with the other as if to shut out some repulsive sight.

"There is no danger—no danger now. It has gone by."

This answer, in Overbeck's excited state of mind, did not satisfy.

"There was danger, then? If it was real, and not mere fancy—"

"It was real. It's lucky we met to-night. Your presence has saved my life."

"In what possible way?"

"Do not question me now," said Mr. Lintock, with great earnestness. "I saw, as distinctly as I see you at this moment, a face at that farther window—a face that has haunted me for more than a year."

Overbeck sprang up to go to the carriage door; but his companion placed a restraining hand upon his arm.

"Don't stir! The face has gone—it would be madness!"

The engine shrieked, and the carriages began to slacken pace. In another minute the train had come to a standstill in Greenwich Station.

CHAPTER II.

The Lintock mansion, in the neighborhood of Greenwich Park, was surrounded by a high garden wall. The great iron gate, leading into a large courtyard, might have been the entrance to a prison, and its gloomy aspect filled Percy Overbeck's mind with vague fears. But when the front door was thrown open, and he stepped with his host into a broad, well-lighted hall, all sense of dread was instantly dismissed, for at the foot of the oaken staircase stood Bertha Lintock.

She was a tall, graceful girl of nineteen; and she always looked her best, in Percy's opinion, at these moments of greeting with her father; not that her dark eyes were wanting in their eloquent expression of welcome when they met his. But she simply said in a charming tone of well-feigned surprise:

"Mr. Overbeck. How very kind this is!" as she took his proffered hand.

Overbeck could not fail to notice, from Bertha's anxious glance at her father's face, that she guessed something had recently upset him. Was it possible that such a trouble as this, which he had accidentally discovered, weighed upon her father's mind? Bertha's first words, when they were alone in the drawing-room before dinner, "Have you marked the change in my father? To-night he does not seem the same man," convinced Overbeck that she had been told nothing.

"He is greatly changed," replied the young man. "I am much concerned about him."

"Can anything be done?"

"I sincerely hope your father will talk to me of himself this evening. I shall draw him out," he added, laughingly, to reassure her, "over our cigar."

Bertha's eyes expressed her sense of gratitude.

During dinner Mr. Lintock was deeply abstracted; in fact, he left Bertha to do all the talking; so she and Percy conversed together to their hearts' content.

As soon as dinner was over, Bertha rose to leave. While Overbeck stood holding open the door, the girl gave him one of those appealing looks as she passed out which he remembered long after.

"Now that we are alone," said Mr. Lintock, "I will ask your attention for a few minutes. I want to tell you of the face that haunts me. I have intended for some time speaking to you. The incident in the train to-night has decided me."

Overbeck, having drawn forward an armchair, lit a cigar, and looking attentively at Mr. Lintock, said:

"I am deeply interested."

After a few minutes' pause, the wharf-owner inquired:

"Do you remember, Overbeck, an individual of the name of Clogstoun?"

Overbeck shook his head.

"He was a workman on the wharf. I dismissed him for insobriety."

"A dark person, with black, hungry eyes?" asked Overbeck.

"That's the man, as you decribe him—that's the man whose face I saw at the carriage window to-night."

The younger man's handsome eyes were fixed searchingly upon his host.

"Not really?"

"Yes, what else?"

"I thought you might mean his ghost," said the young man, smiling.

"I mean the man's face. I have no belief in disembodied spirits."

"But," said Overbeck, "unless the man Clogstoun is dead—"

"He is not dead. He threatens me; he has done so for months. I see his face everywhere—everywhere," said Mr. Lintock, glancing uneasily round the room.

For a moment the wharf-owner placed his hand across his eyes, as he had done in the railway carriage; but quickly recovering himself he said:

"Clogstoun had often been employed on the wharf, and as often discharged, owing to his tipsy and quarrelsome habits. He insulted everyone he came across, when excited by drink, until it was thought he must be out of his mind. When at last I refused to listen to his appeal to be given another chance, he muttered, 'You shan't ruin me for nothing, Mr. Lintock; you had better think this over.' I did not like his look then; there was a strange expression in his eyes—a look that seemed to me to contain a touch of insanity. A few days afterward he accosted me in the street, loaded me with insult, and vowed he would not rest until he had taken my life."

Overbeck started up with an angry exclamation on his lips.

"The man is mad!"

"I treated this threat at first as the silly utterance of a drunkard," continued Mr. Lintock. "It gave me at the moment no real uneasiness. But as time went by, his conduct began to alarm me. He again accosted me, and became more insolent. I warned him that I should be forced, if he did not cease to annoy me, to take the matter before a magistrate."

"Ah! you did right. I should have done so at once, though."

"But that has no effect. He still dogs my steps if I venture out after dark. I see his eyes fixed on me at every corner; and unless something is done to put a stop to it I shall be ill. My duties at the warehouse are a sufficient wear and tear without Clogstoun's wretched face threatening me night and day."

Overbeck was pacing up and down the room. He could not rest with the thought of Mr. Lintock insulted and harassed at every turn.

"Does anyone know of this affair except ourselves?" he asked.

The wharf-owner reflected a moment.

"Ducket, I think, suspects something; nobody else."

"Not even your daughter?"

"I have never spoken to her on the subject," said Mr. Lintock, evasively.

After a moment's pause, Overbeck asked:

"Can you give me Clogstoun's address?"

The wharf-owner looked up surprised.

"It never occurred to me that he had any. In what hole or corner of London would he lodge? His appearance was no better when I saw him last than that of a vagabond or tramp."

"He must be known to the police."

"So I hope, for he has fallen very low. He was last seen by Ducket on London Bridge, contemplating, I should think from the account he gave me, suicide or something worse. Is there a crime that one so profligate would not commit? The thought makes me shudder! If you had seen his face to-night, the dread would have laid hold of you as it has of me—that my life is in danger."

He spoke in a very earnest tone, but there was no trace of agitation in his manner. His words, "My life is in danger," seemed to express the conviction of a sound-minded man capable of mature reflection.

"You are seriously of opinion, Mr. Lintock, that the face at the carriage window was real, and not imaginary?"

Mr. Lintock, with a thoughtful look bent upon the ground, replied:

"That is a question to which I wish, Overbeck, I could give you a satisfactory answer. Is it real? The face, as I tell you, threatens me momentarily—so unexpectedly; it seems—only too real." Then he suddenly added with a searching glance, "You do not think my brain affected? Well, well, it is not surprising if you do. I have enough worry at the wharf, sometimes, without this one, to drive me crazy."

Overbeck promised to take the matter seriously in hand; and after some further conversation on the subject, of a reassuring nature, Mr. Lintock proposed that they should join Bertha in the drawing-room.

She was at the piano, but she rose when they came in, gave them tea, and paid some delicate little attentions to her father. Then she returned to the piano, and began to play a sonata that seemed like an accompaniment to her dreamy thoughts.

Presently Percy Overbeck went softly to a chair beside her, for the wharf-owner had fallen asleep.

"He has spoken to you," said the girl, still accompanying her dream. "Has he not?"

Her face was troubled, and tears were in her dark eyes.

"We have talked the matter over. He has told me everything. Do not be distressed; there is no need. Have confidence in me, will you, as an old friend?"

There was little occasion to have asked this. Bertha's face, though troubled, had not lost its trustfulness.

"Why should you doubt that?" was the girl's reassuring reply. "For weeks past I have wished that my father would speak to you. I knew that something disturbed him. But he is so considerate! He has done his best to hide it from me, fearing to alarm me."

"It is about a discharged workman—it is best that you should know—a fellow who threatens your father. The affair has unnerved him; but I hope to put matters right. You are not frightened, I hope?"

"Now; not now," said Bertha in a low voice—"not now, that you are lifting half the burden off our shoulders. How good it is of you!"

She was irresistible. Overbeck answered in his earnest way:

"There is no burden that I would not bear for your sake."

"For me?"

"Yes, Bertha. I love you."

There was a flutter of the dark eyelashes, but the girl did not raise her eyes. The accompaniment to her dream was almost inaudible now. Was the reality—the conviction of her love for Percy Overbeck dawning upon her?

The sonata was finished, and Mr. Lintock awoke out of his nap. It was time for Overbeck to bid his friends good-night, for he intended to return to London. He caught a sweet, timid glance from Bertha as he took his leave.

As the train was approaching London Bridge, and the glow of lamplight in wide and narrow thoroughfares threw a red reflection over the city, Overbeck thought of the countless mysteries that lay hidden in dark courts and alleys, in the midst of all this glare. Was the face that haunted his friend in one of these shadowy by-ways?

CHAPTER III.

The visit to Greenwich of Percy Overbeck had effected a noticeable change in the Wharf-owner's state of mind. The haunted look left him, his expression was altogether less careworn, and it would almost seem as if those strange forebodings which had lately perturbed his brain troubled him no longer. His interest in all the business of the wharf returned and Ducket found him one evening working in grim earnest at his desk.

"Well, Ducket," said Mr. Lintock, as the foreman came in, lantern in hand, to light his lamp, "who is on duty to-night?"

"I'm on duty, sir, till 12 o'clock."

"Not alone?"

"Why, yes. The fact is, sir, I'd a special object in relieving the night watchman."

The wharf-owner's glance expressed his surprise.

"What object could you possibly have?"

Ducket, still occupied with the lamp, answered without lifting his eyes:

"I am expecting Mr. Overbeck."

"And what hour?"

Ducket handed the wharf-owner a slip of paper. A single line, which he recognised as Percy Overbeck's writing, ran as follows:—

"Ten P. M. Wait at wharf. P. O."

Mr. Lintock's face while reading this underwent a change; but recovering himself quickly he inquired:

"Do you know why Mr. Overbeck is coming to night?"

The lamp was now lighted, and Ducket, while placing it upon the wharf-owner's desk and adjusting the shade, replied:

"It's about Clogstoun. So I naturally suppose; for there ain't anything else I can think of that would bring him here at that time o' night. The note, just as you see it, was given to me this afternoon."

"Who brought it?"

"One of Mr. Overbeck's clerk's."

The wharf-owner looked thoughtful.

"I have plenty to keep me busy till ten o'clock," said he, throwing a glance over the papers before him. "Mr. Overbeck is coming, depend upon it, about Clogstoun. I shall wait and see him." Then taking up his pen he added, "You'll be within call if I want you, Ducket?"

"You've only to touch the bell, sir; I shall be sure to hear."

It was the first time for many weeks that Mr. Lintock had worked alone in the counting-house after dark; and it was not surprising that the dead silence and solitude, when he occasionally stopped and looked up from his desk, should remind him of the threatening face of Clogstoun. He had dismissed the clerks, for he had no need of assistance; every detail referring to the wharf was entered in the books upon the shelves around him. Still the silence seemed each moment more oppressive. It was past nine. What could Ducket be doing so noiselessly down stairs, he wondered? It was so strange he had neither heard the sound of his voice nor footsteps. Then he thought, "If Ducket would only sing or move about the building the sense of loneliness and dread which is creeping over me would be removed."

He tried manfully to dismiss this feeling and to find absorption in the work before him; but there now rose in his mind, more vividly than ever, this haunting face. He imagined the figure of Clogstoun, as Ducket had described it, leaning over the parapet of the bridge. Was the man there to-night, he wondered? He could not resist the temptation to stretch out his hand and draw the curtain back from the window and look out upon the dark river. The lights flickered on the bridge; but they were too dim to have enabled Mr. Lintock to distinguish one figure from another. Yet he fancied that, dark as it was, he could discern a shadowy form standing near the centre of the bridge, and that the form resembled that of the man with whose face he was so painfully haunted. He dropped the curtain with an angry gesture.

"What if Clogstoun is there?" he exclaimed aloud.

But the wharf owner's hand trembled now; he could not write. The black horrors which he had resolutely overcome began again to crowd on his brain like imps of darkness; the more he tried to chase them from him, the more they swarmed. His imagination awakened into terror at last. A firm conviction took hold of him; it was like a nightmare which no strength of will could drive from his brain; Clogstoun was staring at him through the glass partition in the clerk's office like a cat watching its prey!

Mr. Lintock sprang to his feet. At this moment the gate bell in the courtyard of the warehouse began to ring.

CHAPTER IV.

After lighting Mr. Lintock's lamp, Ducket had descended to the basement on a level with the wharf. It was a huge storeroom; its area represented the dimensions of the entire warehouse; and although there were piles of merchandise on all sides of the iron pillars which supported the floor above, its great size was still apparent, for there were avenues in every direction between these goodly piles wide enough for the trucks to run to and fro.

Near the river entrance to this storeroom stood a wooden shed; it had a door facing the main avenue, and a small window on each side. On the door was written "Superintendent's office." Ducket raised the latch and stepped in. There was a desk under one of the windows, and under the other stood a stove with a funnel disappearing through a hole in the wood-work.

The foreman drew up a chair in front of this stove, and having looked at the fire and fed it with charcoal, he began to appease his appetite out of a pail and a blackened tin can with a cork in it. He ate his supper with apparent relish; but the mixture in the can did not seem to his taste, for he rejected it with a grimace after the first draught.

"I'd rather drink a pint of senna," he declared, driving the cork home emphatically with the palm of his hand, "than another drop of that stuff."

He lit his pipe with an air of resignation, leaned back in his chair and stared perplexedly at the tin can. Had anyone been playing him a trick? He was beginning to get so sleepy that the walls of the shed appeared to expand, and his head to grow proportionately larger. It was a maddening sensation. He tried to throw off his drowsiness, for he was the sole watchman in the building. If any catastrophe occurred the blame would fall on his shoulders.

Ducket took his lantern and went out. He began to pace up and down the centre avenue between pyramids of bales. No matter whether he turned to the right or left he was always becoming more and more impressed with the fact that uncertainty lay beyond. This soon ended by the lantern's falling from his hand and going out; then he sank on the ground with his head resting on a hard bale.

Was he dreaming? It seemed to Ducket as in a dream that someone glided past him like a ghost, and that a light flashed before his eyes; then an interval of darkness and confusion followed, until he awoke with a start, strongly convinced that he had been roused by the clang of the warehouse bell. Could it be Overbeck at the gate already? It was surely not ten o'clock! The foreman struggled to his feet and groped his way toward the superintendent's office. As he went along with outstretched hands he experienced a dull singing in his ears.

Was it the gate-bell vibrating in his bewildered brain?

Ducket found the stove fire still burning, though low. He took a lantern from the wall, and lighting it glanced anxiously at the clock.

"Half-past ten!" he exclaimed; "why—"

It *was* the warehouse bell. It was no dream now; it sounded like an alarm, it was so incessant. Still half dazed with the oppressing effect of his unnatural sleep, Ducket hurried across the yard, and unlocking the side door leading into Thames street, found himself face to face with Percy Overbeck.

With an air of suppressed impatience he said:

"Why are you so dilatory in opening the door?"

"I only heard the bell a minute ago, sir."

"How's that? I have been ringing at short intervals for nearly half-an-hour. Is there anything wrong?"

Ducket looking puzzled at Overbeck's excited face, answered:

"I very much suspect that—"

"What?"

"That I've been drugged. That's why I couldn't come. I fell asleep; the noise of the bell awoke me."

The excited expression on Overbeck's face increased.

"Are you here alone?"

"I'm the only one on duty; but I'm not alone in the warehouse," said the foreman; "Mr. Lintock is here."

Overbeck hurriedly demanded:

"Where?"

"In his office up-stairs. I left him there busy writing at his desk."

"When?"

"Some hours ago—before I became drowsy."

"*Hours* ago? Show the way as quick as you can to Mr. Lintock's room."

Ducket, still more perplexed at Overbeck's manner, hastened up-stairs without a word. He was seized with a dreadful sense of apprehension; and on opening Mr. Lintock's door, he uttered a suppressed cry. The wharf-owner's room was empty; but the lamp upon his desk was burning, and the light thrown upon his papers showed them in disorder. An inkstand had been upset upon the table, and the ink was trickling down into a pool upon the floor.

Overbeck stepped forward, took a quick glance round him. Then he looked keenly at Ducket.

"Clogstoun has been here. He and Mr. Lintock have met."

The foreman's face expressed a look of horror.

"Now, Ducket," said Percy Overbeck, placing his hand upon the foreman's shoulder, "nerve yourself. Let us search the warehouse."

The warehouse was explored from roof to basement. The foreman who had known every turning among the dark lanes of merchandise since boyhood, took the lead, flashing his lantern into every nook and corner. On each floor they called on Mr. Lintock loudly by name; but only an echo of their voices reached them. They stood once more within the wharf-owner's room.

"Ducket," said Overbeck, "cast your eyes carefully around. Is anything missing?"

The light from the foreman's lantern moved over the floor and then slowly round the walls. Suddenly it stopped behind Mr. Lintock's chair.

"Do you see that peg, sir?"

"Yes."

"That key should be there. It's gone."

"What key?"

"The key, sir, to that private door;" and Ducket pointed to a door opposite the window.

"But," said Overbeck, "that leads out upon the wharf. And," he added, turning the handle, "it's locked. What can it mean?"

"It means," said the foreman with sudden inspiration, "that, dead or alive, master has gone out by that door."

Without loss of time, by means of the superintendent's key, they made their way out upon the landing-stage. They looked eagerly across the dark river. The tide was lapping monotonously against the sides of the wharf; chains were rattling, boats and barges moored alongside creaked and strained at their ropes. Presently Ducket, who went flashing about with his lantern, cried out:

"There's a boat gone!"

"Ah! Is the tide ebbing?"

"Ay, sir, ebbing fast."

Overbeck reflected a moment; then he said:

"Give me the lantern."

Ducket obeyed.

"Now," added Overbeck, "unfasten a boat, and let us row down the stream. We are on the track, I hope, at last."

The foreman quickly set to work. There was a boat suited to their purpose lying outside a barge; it was soon loosened and ready to start.

"I'll take the sculls," said Overbeck, as he stepped into his place. "You shall steer. You know this part of the river better than I do. Are you ready?"

"Right with the tide, Mr. Overbeck?"

"Yes, by all means; with the tide."

And so, with Ducket grasping the rudder and Overbeck the sculls, the boat moved out into mid-stream. On they went with the ebbing tide, under the black shadows of huge ships and towering warehouses until Ducket's lantern was a mere speck of gliding light in the darkness.

* * * * *

Bertha Lintock, although made aware in a message from her father that he should not return until late, began to grow anxious towards midnight. She paced up and down her room, and constantly listened for the sound of wheels in the carriage-drive; the unpleasant affair, of which Percy Overbeck had spoken to her reassuringly, recurred to her mind. Though trusting in Percy, she could not conquer her strong presentiment of danger; for, when a child, Wythred's wharf had made a deep impression upon Bertha. While walking at her father's side through the great sombre store-rooms, they had reached some passage—walled with bales of merchandise—so dark and narrow that she shrunk back with sudden fright, and would go no further. That was her first visit, and she had never entered it since.

Presently, Bertha heard a hurried step outside the house. She ran to the window and threw it open. Overbeck stood below.

"Percy, has anything happened?" she asked. "Where is my father?"

"He is here, Bertha—at the gate. You have no need to be alarmed."

Bertha hastened into the hall.

Percy Overbeck met her at the door, and they went into the dining-room together.

"Your father has been again seized with that odd fancy," Percy hastens to tell her. "He believes that while seated in his office this evening, Clogstoun threatened him. Panic-stricken, he escaped from this phantom, or reality, down his private staircase leading to the wharf. Here, groping his way to the barges, he dropped into a boat, and, setting it adrift, went out with the tide. Ducket and I—to cut a long story short—overtook the boat, and—"

At this moment Mr. Lintock slowly entered the room, leaning on Ducket's arm. His clothes were wet and bespattered with mud. Seeing his daughter, he stepped toward her, but losing strength, sank into a chair.

Bertha ran to his side and bent over him.

"Are you hurt, father?"

"No, my dear, only exhausted. Percy and our old friend Ducket," said he, looking up gratefully into their faces, "have saved my life."

The wharf-owner's nerves were badly shaken. But a few days' rest, under his daughter's thoughtful supervision, restored him to health.

Clogstoun's face never haunted Mr. Lintock again; for on the day after this occurrence, the man was found at the warehouse among some bags of sea-damaged hemp-seed, breathing his last; and as a small phial was discovered at his side containing traces of a narcotic, it was conjectured that he had poured this drug into Ducket's tin can, and had himself swallowed the rest with a strong resolve to bring his wretched existence to an end.

For some time Mr. Lintock avoided the subject of his flight from the office and from the face. It appeared, however, that at the moment when Clogstoun forced his way into the room, the wharf-owner retreated through the private door. This door he locked behind him, in order to cut off pursuit; and thus separated from the Thames-street exit by Clogstoun's presence, Mr. Lintock made his escape by water.

In after days, when Bertha had become Overbeck's wife, they often dwelt on that midnight affair at Wythred's wharf; and it transpired how Percy, frequently on the watch for Clogstoun, having learnt something of his haunts and habits, had reason to suppose that he had found a means of getting into the wharehouse. For this reason he had appointed that meeting with Ducket, though scarcely imagining that events would take such a strange turn as they had done.

As manhood and womanhood open up, discrimination is necessary between what ought to be remembered and what it were better to forget. One good general rule which holds through life is to forget as speedily as possible the evil which we see around us and even within us; for evil, like a plant, thrives in the light and withers in the darkness. Brought into open view, talked about, thought about, and stored in remembrance, its tendency is to reproduce itself.

COMPLIMENTS, which we think are deserved, we accept only as debts, with indifference; but those where conscience informs us we do not merit, we receive with the same gratitude that we do favors given away.

Farming for Olive Oil.

Olive culture has attained enormous proportions in Italy. It is computed that the amount of oil produced annually in the entire kingdom is 33,000,000 gallons. France's production, although much less, is still considerable, being 7,000,000 annually. The olive tree thrives best in a dry soil on slopes toward the sun, sufficiently sheltered. It attains a height of 20 feet usually (to even 50 feet in some localities), and frequently reaches an age which appears almost fabulous, one specimen near Nice, recently carelessly destroyed, having had a positive record of five centuries, and measuring 36 feet in circumference when it fell. The foliage is evergreen, having lanceolate leaves, which are gray underneath, and its flowers, which appear in June, are white and resemble those of the elder. The fruit is oval in shape, with a ligneous kernel inclosing an almond-shaped seed. The flesh of the fruit, which when ripe is of an intense violet-black color, yields about seventy per cent. of its weight in oil.

The gathering of the crop begins in November and continues until May. The harvest is divided into three periods of two months each, the first yielding a high-colored oil called "fine," the second a straw-colored oil called "superfine," and the last a pale-colored oil called "extra superfine." The fruit is gathered from small trees by hand, and from large ones it is knocked off with poles. Women and boys are employed for this purpose, for which as wages they receive 3s. for every 20 quarts gathered. When the fruit is collected, it is taken to mills, where it is reduced to a paste. It is then placed in bags of Spanish rush, and squeezed under a press, the oil escaping into a receptacle underneath. This first pressure produces what is known as "virgin oil." The bags are then removed, soaked in boiling water and placed a second time under the press, thus yielding the ordinary oil of commerce. A third pressing follows, yielding an inferior oil used for illuminating purposes.

THERE are men of *esprit* who are excessively exhausting to some people. They are the talkers who have what may be called jerky minds. Their thoughts do not run in the natural order of sequence. They say bright things on all possible subjects, but their zigzags rack you to death. After a jolting half-hour with one of these jerky companions, talking with a dull friend affords great relief. It is like taking the cat in your lap after holding a squirrel.

Auber, the French Composer.

Auber's public career was somewhat late in beginning. His first real success was attained when he was thirty-eight years old; but he had won that recognition by years of previous labor patiently bestowed. He rarely slept more than four hours, and once declared to a friend that he had practically done without sleep since his twentieth year. It once happened that Sainton, a young violinist, was invited to play at the French Court, and that he consequently asked of Auber the privilege of rehearsing the music before him.

"Come at six o'clock," said the composer.

"In the evening?" asked Sainton.

"No—at six in the morning."

The young man was punctual; but, on arriving at Auber's house, he was surprised to find the composer already at work at his piano.

"Ah," said the latter, calmly, when Sainton expressed his amazement at such industry, "I have been at work since five o'clock."

Indeed it seems as if this man was incapable of fatigue. His physician once informed him that he must leave Paris for a fortnight for rest and change of scene. He at once set out for the country, remained there five days, working from morning till night in his room, and then rushed back to the city, having thought of nothing during his absence but the score which was to follow the one he had just finished. He lived to the age of eighty-nine, a young man to the very last, well deserving the title bestowed on him by a French critic two years previously, "That adorable youth of eighty-seven!"

He would never admit that he was old. When someone showed him a white hair on his coat collar, he said:

"Oh, some old man must have passed me!"

"Don't you think," a lady once asked him, "that it is very unpleasant to grow old?"

"Very," he answered; "but until now it has always been thought the only way of living a long time.

He died during the siege of Paris.

A Polite and Orderly Society.

As regards hospitality and gracious manners, the monks of Athos put to shame the most polished western people. Disorder, tumult, confusion seem impossible in the land of peace. If they have differences and squabbles about the rights of property, these things are referred to law courts and determined by argument of advocates, not by disputing and high words among the claimants. While life and property are still unsafe on the mainland and on the sister peninsular of Cassandra and Longros, Athos has been for centuries as secure as any country in England. So far, then, all the evidence is in favor of the restriction. Many of the monks, being carried to the peninsular in early youth, have completely forgotten what a woman is like, except for the brown, smoky pictures of the Panagia with her infans in all the churches, which the strict iconography of the orthodox church has made as unlovely and non-human as it is possible to be. So far, so well. But if the monks imagined they could simple expunge the other sex from their lives without any but the obvious consequences they were mistaken. What strikes the traveller is not the rudeness, untidiness, the discomfort of a purely male society. It is rather its dullness and depression. Some of the older monks were indeed jolly enough; they drank their wine and cracked their jokes freely. But the novices who attended at the table, the men and boys who had come from the mainland to work as servants, muleteers, laborers, seemed all suffering under a permanent depression and sadness. They seemed to lack any real interest in life.

A Discontented Baby's Diary.

January 1.—Just born. Here's a lark. Papa does not seem very pleased, though.

February 1.—Every night pa walks up and down the bedroom with me when I squeal. I always squeal. I must do something.

March 1.—Nurse is a spiteful thing—she sticks pins into a fellow on purpose.

May 1.—I wish I could cut a tooth; I'd bite nurse.

June.—What a nuisance it is to have relations who keep on saying, "Ketchetty, ketchetty!" and dig in your ribs with their forefingers. When I grow up I'll do it to them, and see how they will like it.

July 1.—Three babies next door have got the measles. I got nothing. It's awfully dull.

August 1.—One of the babies next door, came in to see us to-day, and I heard ma say, "He hasn't got the measles now!" "No," said the baby's ma. There's a greedy sneak for you. Left 'em at home, I s'pose.

September 1.—Nurse drinks something out of a black bottle. I've caught her at it. It isn't the same that is in my bottle, either. If I were a bit bigger I'd change 'em.

October 1.—If this isn't a nice state of things! Some one called to-day to see me and pa, and they said it was uncle, and gave me to him to kiss. He didn't kiss me, though, with what you might call a good will. Then they asked him again, and then gave me to him to nurse, and he pinched me.

Cliff Dwellers in Mexico.

In the Mexican State of Chihuahus, the southeast neighbor of Texas, Lieutenant Schwatka has just come upon a community of several thousands of the cave and cliff dwellers, a sun-worshipping people, who had been supposed to be extinct a long time ago. Their former dwellings in New Mexico and Arizona have excited some interest; now we hear of the people themselves. They are described as a very dark-colored race, and very timid—as, from the roaming band of the Apaches, the cruellest of all Indians, they well might be—and on the approach of Schwatka's men, these genuine aborigines fled to the perpendicular cliffs, up which they went, to their high caves, on long notched posts. They seem to be a harmless race armed only with the primitive bow and arrow and a stone hatchet.

That they should have escaped so long the prying observation of travellers is due to the fact that the greater part of the State of Chihuahus (Chee-wa-wa) is a high and dry barren region—a lofty, arid tableland, which gets little rain, and is sought by few or no travellers. Its western part is very mountainous, the Sierra Madre ranges of the Mexican Cordilleras running through it, and it is doubtless in the faces of these inaccessible cliffs that the homes of these cave dwellers are found. When they reach their caves they pull their primitive ladders up after them.

Wilkie Collins once related some instances proving how impossible it was to introduce into a novel descriptions of places and things wholly imaginary. In one of his works he described a house which he had never seen and which was entirely the offspring of his imagination. A few days after the publication a man called upon him to protest against the introduction of his house into his novel. Strange to say, the pages of his novel contained a perfect description of the man's property. At another time he used as one of his characters a man who was so exact about his eating that he weighed every morsel which entered his stomach. Mr. Collins had in reality never heard of such a man. He was greatly surprised, one week after the appearance of his book, by the visit of an utter stranger, who wished to know by what right Mr. Collins made him ridiculous in print by mentioning one of his peculiarities.

SUPPLEMENT.

Science.

Plant Life and Its Uses.

The great use of plant life, valuable above all others, is the production of food for the entire animal kingdom. It vitalizes inorganic matter and makes it suitable nourishment for man and animals. No animal, except possibly some of the lowest orders of Zoophites and Animalculae, can assimilate nutriment from inorganic matter. All inorganic matter is indigestible and if taken into the stomach of man or animals it is eliminated from their systems unchanged. Hence plants and their products form primarily the food of all animated nature. The fruits, grains and vegetables that have grown most vigorously, ripened most perfectly and are of strongest vitality are most wholesome, nutritious and life-giving as a food for man and animals, while food that has lost its vital principles and is partially decomposed, is not so conducive to strength and vigor of those eating it.

Growing plants are useful in purifying the atmosphere. They absorb the carbonic acid that is constantly being exhaled by man and animals and is poisonous to them to breathe again, while they give out oxygen, which is the element required by all breathing animals.

The cultivation of house plants in the winter season is conducive to the sanitary condition of our dwellings. It was once thought that plants absorbed carbonic acid only during the day and exhaled it during the night. But it is now asserted that a healthy plant never exhales carbonic acid at any time day or night, hence we may know that they are never detrimental, but always beneficial to the purity of the air in our dwelling unless perhaps, the odors of some of them may be offensive.

There are some practical lessons that we may deduce from the consideration of the topic assigned me.

We should plant and sow only the seed of such grain, fruit or vegetables as was grown by strong vigorous plants and was perfectly ripened, and so carefully stored that all its vitality is preserved. Seed with impaired vitality may germinate under favorable conditions, but will not so surely produce strong and fruitful plants. We want all the vigor of the best of seed to impart vital strength in all the plants we grow.

I question if fruit trees grafted on pieces of roots make as strong, hardy trees as those grafted on stocks, each one of which grew from a good seed. The best apple trees now standing in my orchard were grafted on single stocks that I grew from eating apples, while hundreds of my trees bought from the nursery have perished during the hard season.

In the propagation of useful plants by division, by layers, runners, rootstalks, tubers etc., care should be taken to use only such parts as are vitally strong and vigorous, to secure the best results. The deterioration of some of our fine varieties of potatoes may be traced, in a measure, to neglect in that respect.

The eradication of weeds and noxious plants is most easily and effectually performed by knowing their habits of growth and how to destroy their vitality. Nearly all plants are easily killed when they first germinate. Some are easily killed at other times. Others are very tenacious of life and difficult of extermination. But all plants need air and will die if long enough deprived of it. Any plant, however tenacious of life, can be destroyed if persistently and continually cut off just below the surface of the ground, so that no part reaches the air.

In conclusion, the plant world gives us objects of beauty; the orchard in blossom or laden with fruit, the towering pine, fir and hemlock; the autumnal oak, linden and maple, the lowly violet, fern and nepetica; the rose, the lilac and the lily—all are beautiful in their season. They waken in us thoughts noble and good. The more we see and learn of this wondrous living plant world all around us, the more we revere that infinite wisdom and goodness that conceived, provides and overrules it.

Science Clippings.

The celebrated German remedy for burns consists of fifteen ounces of the best white glue, broken into small pieces in two pints of water, and allowed to become soft; then dissolve it by means of a water bath, and add two ounces of glycerine and six drams of carbolic acid; continue the heat until thoroughly dissolved. On cooling this hardens to an elastic mass covered with a shining, parchment-like skin, and may be kept for any length of time. When required for use it is placed for a few minutes in a water bath until sufficiently liquid, and applied by means of a broad brush. It forms in about two minutes a shining, smooth flexible and nearly transparent skin.

Dr. Starr, of London, says that it is impossible to draw any conclusions from the size or shape of the head as to the extent or surface of the brain, and so the mental capacity. It is absurd to judge of the brain surface by either the size of the head or the extent of the superficial irregular surface which is covered by the skull, without taking into consideration the number of folds or the depth of creases. "For a little brain with many deep folds may really, when spread but, have a larger surface than a large brain with few shallow folds." Phrenologists will probably dispute this theory.

In German experiments during the last two seasons, copperas increased the yield of vines and protected the vineyards against parasites, increased the yield of clover and lucerne from twenty-five to thirty-three per cent., increased the yield of potatoes, and tended to suppress potato disease when applied to the young plants, and gave good results with grain.

In experiments recently made for the substitution of electric lights for the oil lamps at present in use for lighting the compasses of vessels at night, it was found that by bringing an incandescent lamp close to the compass a deflection of the needle was produced.

Physicians in Italy, etc., believe malaria to consist of a fungus floating in the air and soaking in the water, and likely to enter the system in much larger quantities through the water drunk than through the air breathed. Hence in malarious districts all drinking water should be boiled and then filtered.

According to the eminent physiologist Sappey, the stomach contains 5 000 000 glands by which the gastric juice is secreted, and a few others which secret only mucus.

The lion and the tiger, and, indeed, most of the carnivora, do not grind their food, using their jaws only up and down, the molars acting like chopping knives, or rather scissors. Their mouths, in fact, are veritable hash mill.

The conclusions reached by modern meteorologists are that cyclones of great intensity ascending spiral whirls of wind having a rotary motion in a direction in the Northern hemisphere opposite to the movement of the hands of a watch.

That peculiar echinoid, the sea-urchin, has five teeth in five jaws, one in each jaw, all the five immediately surrounding the stomach. The jaws have a peculiar centralised motion, all turning inward and downward, so that they also act as feeders.

Photography has apparently disproved the theories of the old-school meteorologists, who maintained that lightning never turned back in its path. An examination of lightning photography shows that a flash not only turns back sometimes, but tangles itself into a kind of knot.

Ladies' Column.

When The Children Are at Rest.

When the household cares are over,
And the quiet zephyrs pass
Through the crimson heads of clover
And the daisies in the grass;
Then the mother's busy fingers
Do their silent labor best,
Toiling fast while daylight lingers
And the children are at rest.

In the sunny hours of morning
She had other work to do,
Softly chiding, gently warning,
Watching all the noontide through;
Love and strife and pain and pleasure,
Crowd within one little nest,
Mother hearts can find no leisure
Till the children are at rest.

While we sleep the Father waketh
Working, watching for us all,
In his mighty hand he taketh
All the tasks that we let fall;
We have wrangled, toiled and striven
Through a long and weary day,
Lo! we rest, and help is given,
And the pain is soothed away.

He who loves us will not slumber
While our feeble hands are still,
Blessings that we cannot number
All the hours of darkness fill,
Till the broken links are mended,
And the worst becomes the best,
And the toilsome task is ended
While his children are at rest.

Saving the Scraps.

Not long ago we saw a whole loaf of bread in a swill barrel. It seemed very wasteful to us. So many tempting dishes can be served with stale bread as a foundation. Nearly every one is fond of toast; there are numerous ways of serving it. Dip slices of bread in sweet milk and fry in butter and lard, using equal quantities of each. Or, instead of lard, drippings can be used. Fried toast should be served with sweetened cream and nutmeg.

To make French toast, beat an egg and add it to the milk in which the bread is moistened. Sprinkle a little cinnamon over the toast while it is frying. Milk toast is easily prepared. Toast the bread before the coals, have ready some sweet milk, heated until nearly boiling, add a lump of butter and a little salt. Pour the milk over the toast and serve immediately.

Break some eggs and put them into boiling water; send to the table, each egg on a slice of toast, the latter having been dipped in boiling water. Dry toast can be served with cooked tomatoes or asparagus.

Shred some codfish, freshen it by pouring cold water over it and heating it until the water "comes to a boil." Drain the water off, add two or three tablespoonfuls of flour, a little butter and sweet milk. If one does not have the latter, water answers very nicely. Serve the codfish with toast.

Should you have some cold beef, chop it fine and put it in the frying-pan with butter, salt and pepper, also a little hot water. Let the meat stew slowly a few minutes. After moistening the toast with boiling water, serve the beef on the toast. Sausage, when it is packed in jars and "cooks to pieces," can be served in the same way.

These dishes are suitable for breakfast, when one's appetite generally needs coaxing.

Stale cake or pudding can be freshened by steaming. If you have no desert ready, serve the cake as pudding with sugar and cream.

Children's Under-Clothes.

The underclothes of little children should be made with a special eye to comfort. Waists, drawers, and skirts should be made to fit the form well; should be neither too small nor too large around the waist, and all should be suspended from the shoulders. One waist will support both the drawers and the skirts, but they should not be fastened to the same buttons. It should be made of stout material—white drilling is best. Face the bottom of the waist with a facing three inches deep. Half an inch from the lower edge of the waist sew on the buttons for the drawers, one in the middle of the front and one on each side. No button-hole is needed in the middle of the back waist-band of the drawers, as it is unnecessary to fasten them at that point. One and a half inches above these buttons place a row for the skirts, including one at a corresponding height in the back, on the button-hole side. The buttons used should be of quite a large size, as the clothes are fastened more firmly on them than on small ones. Where children fasten their own clothes, they can do so more easily if the buttons are of a large size.

Little children cannot be good and happy if they are uncomfortably clad. If garments are too large and pull out of place, rubbing the tender skin; or, if too small, and press too tightly into the little forms, it is no wonder that their wearers often become cross and peevish, without even knowing why they are so.

What a Lady Does Not Do.

There are several things always absent in a true lady, which girls will do well to notice and remember.

A lady, for example, will never ignore little kindnesses.

Conclude in a crowd that she has a right to push her way through.

Consume the time of people who can ill spare it.

Wear on the street a dress only fitted to the house or carriage.

Talk loudly in public places.

Wear a torn glove, when a needle and thread and a few stitches would make it all right.

Fail in answering letters or returning visits, unless she is ill or in trouble.

Fret about the heat or cold, the sun or the rain, the air, or the lack of it.

Make an engagement and then not be in time.

Complain of her family, or discuss personal affairs with strangers.

Always believe the worst rather than the best side of a story.

A lady does not do any other than make the best of everything—the world, the weather and herself. She believes in the golden rule and endeavors as far as possible to live up to it; and that's what you and I ought to promise every morning that we will try and do during the day.

Recipes.

SOUR CREAM COOKIES.

One cup each of sour cream and sugar, a small teaspoonful of soda, a little salt, and flour enough to make a soft dough; flavor to your choice.

BUTTERMILK BISCUIT.

Those who remember the "good, old-fashioned" butter-milk biscuit, will find this a trusty recipe. Rub tablespoonful of butter into a quart of flour, into which a tablespoonful of salt has been sifted. Dissolve an even teaspoonful of soda in a large cup of buttermilk, mix very soft, handle as little as possible, roll out at once, cut into small biscuit and bake in a quick oven.

CRACKED WHEAT AND FRUIT.

A very simple and palatable dish may be prepared by cooking a cupful of cracked wheat in four cups of water for two or three hours in a double boiler, and adding, just before serving, a small cup of sweet cream and some perfectly ripe blackberries or sliced peaches. The fruit must be stirred in very lightly to prevent mashing it. If preferred, dish the wheat in saucers, pile the berries over the top, and cover the whole with whipped cream, and sprinkle very lightly with sugar.

AN IRISH STORY.

BY C. M.

Beautifully situated in a pleasant valley of the White Knight's country, at the foot of the Galter Mountains, was the cabin of Larry Dodd and his wife. They rented a cabin and a few acres of land, which they cultivated with great care. They were independent, and respected by their neighbors; they loved each other in a matrimonial sort of way, and few had more appearance of comfort about them.

Larry was a hard working, and occasionally hard drinking, Dutch-built little man, with a fiddle head and a round body, a steady-going, straight-forward fellow, only when he carried too much whisky; then, it must be confessed, he could not walk the chalked line with perfect accuracy. He had a moist, ruddy countenance, rather inclined to an expression of gravity. Take it altogether, he was generally looked upon as a proper person, notwithstanding the fact that he had every day in the year, a sort of unholy dew upon his face, even in the coldest weather, which gave rise to a supposition that Larry was apt to indulge in strong potations. However, all men of talents have their faults—indeed, who is without them?—and Larry, setting aside his weakness, was a most distinguished man.

He was a man of mixed habits, in his mode of life, his drink and his costume. His dress accorded with his character—a sort of half-and-half between farmer and horse jockey. He wore a blue coat of coarse cloth, with short skirts and a standing collar; his waistcoat was red, and his lower habiliments were made of leather, which, in course of time, had shrunk so much that they fitted like a second skin, and long use had absorbed their moisture to such a degree that they made a crackling noise as he moved along. A hat covered with oil-skin, a whip, all worn and jagged at the end, a pair of second-hand, or, to speak more correctly, second-footed, greasy top-boots, that seemed never to have seen a blacking-brush, and one spur with a rowel, completed the everyday dress of Larry Dodd.

Thus equipped was Larry returning from Cashel, mounted on a rough-coated and one-eyed nag, though, notwithstanding these and a few other trifling blemishes, a well-built animal; having just purchased the said nag, with a fancy that he could make his own money again, and maybe turn an odd penny more by it at the coming Kildorry fair. Larry, well pleased with himself, trotted along the road in the lingering twilight of a lovely June evening, thinking of nothing at all, only whistling and wondering would horses always be so low.

"If they go at this rate," said he to himself, "for half nothing, and that paid in butter-buyers' notes, who would be the fool to walk?"

This very thought indeed was passing through his mind, when his attention was aroused by a woman pacing quickly by the side of his horse, and hurrying on as if endeavoring to reach her destination before night closed in. Her figure, considering the long strides she took, appeared to be under the common size—rather of the dumpy order, but whether the damsel was young, old, fair or brown, pretty or ugly, Larry could form no notion, owing to the fact of her wearing a large cloak, the hood of which was turned up and completely concealed every feature.

Enveloped in this mass of dark and concealing drapery, without much exertion the strange woman contrived to keep up with Larry Dodd's steed for some time, when his master very civilly offered her a lift behind him as far as he was going her way. "Civility begets civility," they say; however, he received no answer, and thinking that the lady's silence proceeded only from bashfulness, like a man of true gallantry, not a word more said Larry, until he pulled up by the side of a gap, and then said he:

"My little girl just jump up behind me without a word more, though never a one have you spoke, and I'll take you safe and sound through the lonesome bit of road that is before us."

She jumped at the offer, sure enough, and up with her on the back of the horse, as light as a feather. In an instant she was seated behind Larry, with her hand and arm buckled around his waist, holding on.

"I hope you're comfortable there, my dear!" said Larry, in his good-humored way.

But there was no answer, and on they went—trot, trot, trot, along the road—and all was so still that you might have heard the sound of the hoofs a mile off; there was nothing else to hear except the moaning of a distant stream that kept up a continued crooning, like a nurse hushing a babe.

Larry, who had a keen ear, did not, however, require so profound a silence to detect the click of one of the shoes.

"'Tis only loose the shoe is," said he to his companion, as they were just entering on the lonely bit of road.

Some old trees, with branches festooned with ivy, grew over a dark pool of water, which had been formed as a drinking place for cattle. Here the horse made a dead halt, and Larry, not knowing what vicious tricks his new purchase might have, and unwilling that, through any odd chance, the young woman should get "spilt" in the water, dismounted, thinking to lead the animal past the pool.

"By the piper's luck, that always found what he wanted," said Larry, recollecting himself, "I've a nail in my pocket; 'tis not the first time I've put on a shoe, and maybe it won't be the last, for here is no want of paving stones to make hammers in plenty."

No sooner was Larry off than off with a swing came the woman, just at his side. Her feet touched the ground without making the least noise, and away she bounded, like an ill-mannered creature as she was, without saying "By your leave," or no matter what else. She seemed to glide rather than run, not along the road, but across a field, up toward the old ivy-covered walls of Kilnaslattery Church—and a pretty church it was.

"Not so fast, if you please, young woman, not so fast," cried Larry, calling after her.

But away she ran, and Larry followed, his leathern garments already described crack, crack, crackling at every step he took.

"Where's my wages?" said Larry. "Give me a kiss, my girl; sure, I've earned a kiss from your pretty lips, and I'll have it, too!"

But she went on faster and faster, regardless of these and other flattering speeches from her pursuer. At last she came to the churchyard wall, and then over with her in an instant.

"Well, well! She's a mighty smart creature, anyhow! To be sure how neat she steps. Did anyone ever see the like of that before? But I'll not be baulked by any woman that ever wore a head, or any ditch, either!" exclaimed Larry, as, with a desperate bound, he vaulted, scrambled and tumbled over the wall into the churchyard.

Up he got from the elastic sod of a newly made grave, in which Yado Leary that morning was buried—rest his soul!—and on went Larry, stumbling over headstones and footstones, over old graves and new graves, pieces of coffins, and the skulls and bones of dead men—the lord save us!—that were scattered about there as plenty as paving stones, floundering amid great overgrown dock leaves and brambles that, with their long, prickly arms became tangled around his limbs and held him back with a fearful grasp.

Meantime the merry woman in the cloak moved through all these obstructions as evenly and as gaily as if the churchyard, crowded up as it was with graves and gravestones, had been the floor of a dancing room. Round and round the walls of the old church she went.

"I'll just wait," said Larry, seeing this and thinking it all nothing but a trick to frighten him. "When she comes round again, if I don't take the kiss I won't that's all; and here she is!"

Larry Dodd sprang forward with open arms and clasped in them—a woman, it is true, but a woman without any lips to kiss, by reason of her having no head!

"Murder!" cried he. "Well, that accounts for her not speaking!"

Having uttered these words, Larry himself became dumb with fear and astonishment; his blood seemed turned to ice, and a dizziness came over him. Staggering like a drunken man, he rolled against the broken window of the ruin, horrified as the conviction that he had held a ghost in his embrace.

When he returned to something like a feeling of consciousness he slowly opened his eyes, and then indeed a scene of wonder burst upon him. In the midst of the ruin stood an old wheel of torture ornamented with heads. This was plainly visible in the strange light which spread itself around. It was fearful to behold, but Larry could not choose but look, for he was powerless through wonder and fear. He would have shouted for help, but his tongue cleaved to the roof of his mouth, and not one word could he say. His eyes almost started from their sockets, his breast rested on the thickness of the wall, over which, on one side, his head and outstretched neck projected, and on the other, although one toe touched the ground, it derived no support from thence; terror, as it were, kept him balanced. Strange noises assailed his ears, until at last they tingled painfully to the sharp clatter of little bells, which kept up a continual ding-ding-ding. Marrowless bones rattled and clanked, and the deep and solemn sound of a great bell came booming on the night wind.

It was strange music to dance by; nevertheless, moving to it, round and round the wheel set with skulls, were well-dressed ladies and gentlemen, and soldiers and sailors, and priests and publicans, and jockeys and Jennies, but all without their heads.

Larry did not know what to think. His brains were all in a mist, and losing the balance which he had so long maintained, he fell head foremost into the midst of the company of ghosts.

"I'm done for and lost forever!" roared Larry, with his heels turned towards the stars; and souse! down he came.

"Welcome, Larry Dodd, welcome!" cried every head, bobbing up and down in the air. "A drink for Larry Dodd!" shouted they as with one voice, that quivered like a shake on the bagpipes.

No sooner said than done. One of the number presented a brimming cup to Larry, who, to show his manners, drank it off like a man.

"'Tis capital stuff," he would have said, but he got no further than "cap" when decapitated was he, and his head began dancing over his shoulder. Larry, however, was not the first man who lost his head through the temptation of looking at the bottom of a brimming cup. Nothing more did he remember clearly, for it seems body and head being parted is not very favorable to thought.

When his senses returned his first act was to put his hand to where his head formerly grew, and to his great joy there he found it still. He then, shook it gently, but his head remained firm enough, and, somewhat reassured by this he proceeded to open his eyes and look around him.

It was broad daylight, and in the old churchyard at Kilnaslattery he found himself, with his head "upon the lap of earth." Could it have been an ugly dream?

"Oh, no," said Larry. "A dream could never have brought be here, stretched on the flat of my back, with the death's head and cross-bones tormenting me on the fine old tombstone of Pat Kearney of Kilcrea—but where is the horse?"

He arose slowly, every joint aching from the bruises he had received, and went to the pool of water, but no horse was there.

"'Tis home I must go," said Larry with a rueful countenance. "But how will I face Nancy? What shall I tell her about the horse, and the two pounds he cost me? 'Tis them ghosts that have made their own of him from me, the horse-stealing robbers of the world, that have no fear for the gallows! But what's gone is gone, that's a clear case."

So saying he turned his steps homeward, and arrived at his cabin about noon without encountering any further adventures. There he found Nancy who, as he expected, looked as black as a thunder-cloud at him for being out all night. She listened to his marvellous relation which he gave with exclamations of astonishment. When he had concluded, with expressions of grief at the loss of the horse he had paid for like an honest man, she said:

"But what took you up to the old church at all, out of the road at that time of night, Larry?"

Larry looked like a criminal for whom there was no reprieve. He scratched his head for an excuse, but not one could he muster up, so he knew not what to say.

"O Larry, Larry," muttered Nancy, after waiting for some time for his answer, "it's talking with a girl you were—an' you a married man! Confess the truth!"

Larry shuddered at the tempest which he perceived was now about to break upon his devoted head.

"Nancy," said he, "I do confess. It was a woman without any head—"

His wife heard no more.

"A woman—I knew it was!" cried she. "But a woman without a head, Larry! Well, it is long before Nancy Gallagher ever thought it would come to this with her! That she should be left desolate and alone here by her baste of a husband for a woman without a head! O father, father, and mother, mother, it is well you are low to-day, that you don't see this affliction and disgrace to your daughter that you rared decent and tender! Oh, Larry you villain!" You'll be the death of your lawful wife, talking with such vile craythers!"

"Well," said Larry, putting his hands in his coat pockets, "least said is soonest mended. Of the young woman I know nothing; but this I do known, that a woman without a head may well be called a good woman, because she has no tongue!"

How this remark operated on the matrimonial dispute I will leave my readers to imagine. It is, however, reported that Nancy had the last word.

My first word to all men and boys who care to hear me is, Don't get into debt. Starve and go to heaven, but don't borrow. Try first begging, I don't mind, if it's really needful, stealing! But don't buy things you can't pay for!—Ruskin.

When the song's gone out of your life, you can't start another while it's a ringing in your ears; it's best to have a bit of silence, and out o' that maybe a psalm'll come by and by.—Edward Garrett.

The maelstrom attracts more notice than the quiet fountain, a comet draws more attention than the steady star, but it is better to be maelstrom, and star than comet, following out the sphere and orbit of quiet usefulness in which God places us.—John Hall.

Affectations in any part of our carriage is lighting up a candle to our defects, and never fails to make us take notice of it, either as wanting sense or sincerity.

Most people would succeed in small things if they were not troubled with great ambitions.—Longfellow.

Good Stories.

A Japanese Prince.

Compared to his imperial father, even at the present day, Prince Haru is much more emancipated, and none of the old traditions seem to have any weight in regulating his conduct. There was no precedent to follow in the education of a Japanese prince in the modern way, and Prince Haru has made many laws for himself. He is a wonderfully bright and precocious little fellow, and his small, twinkling black eyes are full of mischief and see everything. He is hardly taller than the average boy of six years of age, but he has at times the dignity, the pride of birth and consciousness of station and power of a man of sixty. His eyes are not slanting, nor indeed does one often see in a Japanese face the wonderfully oblique eyes of the caricaturists.

Prince Haru has the exquisitely smooth, fine yellow skin that is one of the points of great beauty in Japanese children, and a bright color sometimes shows in the pale yellow of his little cheeks. He has the rank of colonel in the Japanese army, and wears his military uniform and his cap with the gold star all the time, his clothes being dark blue cloth in winter and white duck in summer. He is fond of riding, and, when mounted the miniature colonel trots along at a fine gait, giving and returning the military salute as he passes an officer or a sentry, like a young martinet.

When he was only seven years old, Prince Haru had an unexpected wrestling match with a small American boy of his own age, It was at a school entertainment at Tokio, and it began by Prince Haru noticing that the young American kept on his Tam o' Shanter cap in his presence.

"Go and tell that boy to take off his hat!" ordered the small prince to his aide-de-camp.

Before the officer could reach the offender the insulted princeling slipped from his chair, strode across the room and with his own hand knocked off the hat. Young America never stopped to think who the aggressor was, but struck back, and in a few minutes the future emperor of Japan and the American boy had clinched, and were slapping and pounding each other in the most democratic manner imaginable. The horrified nobles of the prince's suite and the frightened parents of the young American separated them and led them away, neither of the combatants feeling any regret for what he had done.

"That boy slapped me first when I wasn't doing anything to him," persisted the young American, whose parents were almost expecting to be beheaded for the unprecedented treatment of such a sacred being as the imperial crown prince.

"I have punished that boy for wearing his hat in my presence," said the pompous child, frowning at his suite, tightening up his little sword belt and strutting up and down like a young gamecock.

The tableaux and exercises went on very quietly after that prelude, and when supper time came Prince Haru was seen eating pink and white ice-cream, elbow to elbow with his late opponent, and gallantly feeding his own sponge cake and dainties to the opponent's pretty little yellow-haired sister.

The Diver's Armament.

If anyone has seen a diver in his submarine suit, bobbing up from the water with his glistening, immense, round copper helmet, with his square, clumsy, manfish-like canvas suit, usually stained by use, iron rust and sea water to brownish, yellowish gray, something the color of a devilfish, he may at first have been somewhat startled by the apparition. The being who thus rises from the sea is not a mischeivous creature, but on the contrary, a very useful member of society, when his services are required and brought into requisition. A full description of his dress is something like this: From the helmet projects a coil of snake-like rubber hose, a sort of antennæ, which passes down under his left arm and up through the water, connecting with an air-pump on a float stage or in a boat. The pump is manipulated by two men, and furnishes compressed air for breathing when under water, which exhausts into the water by a valve in the helmet, enabling him to breathe continually fresh air, while, when he comes to the surface, the windows of his helmet can be opened, and he can breathe without the assistance of the air pump. When he goes down into the water, he has two means of communicating with those above, the hose and the life-line. By the latter he also descends and comes up when necessary. By each of these he gives and receives signals mutually understood, three sharp pulls on the life-line indicating that he is ready to ascend. In order to overcome the natural buoyancy of his body and make its specific gravity such that he can walk about on the bottom of the sea, he wears shoes with soles heavily ballasted, or weighted with lead. The upper part of his body is protected, as is also the lower part, by heavy canvas covering, consisting of jacket with sleeves, and pantaloons, with terminations which fit closely with elastic bands, and the jacket is fitted closely to the helmet with metallic bands bolted together, with a rubber gasket between. No water or air can get to him, except the latter by the hose, unless he opens the glass windows of his helmet. Additional weight is placed at his chest and back—sometimes a breast-plate and a shoulder plate of lead, sometimes a heavily-weighted belt, which can be thrown on or off the shoulders and hang down in front or behind when in use.

Servants in Venezuela.

When a new servant is engaged, the employer must instruct her as to the full extent of her duties on the first day. That is the sample of all days, and thereafter she will do exactly what she did then, and no more. The morning after our arrival at the hotel in Caracas I called for a glass of milk while dressing. On every subsequent morning during our stay a glass of milk was brought me at precisely the same hour, without instructions, and although the servant was told several times that it was not wanted, she did not appear to understand, and continued to bring it just the same. In the hotel were electric bells. The first day I rang for something, and a certain boy answered the summons. The next morning I rang again and again, and no one responded. Finally I went into the dining-room and found there half a dozen servants.

"Didn't you hear my bell ring?" I asked.

"Si, senor," was the reply.

"Then why didn't you answer it?"

"The boy who answers your excellency's bell has gone to market with the manager."

"But you knew he was not here and you should have come in his place."

"No, senor; it is his occupation to answer your bell, I answer the bell of the gentleman in the next room."

And this provoking stubbornness outlasted my indignation. As long as I remained in that hotel my bell was only answered by that one particular boy. If he was not in I could ring for an hour without receiving any response, although the house was full of other idle servants.

See that your child never leaves any task half done or slovenly finished; and therefore give not too many tasks. Thoroughness is the cornerstone of success. There is no place in the world now for smatterers, who know a little and only a little, of everything under the sun. There is always an honorable place for those who can do any kind of honest work in the best manner.

It is easier to find a score of men wise enough to discover the truth than to find one intrepid enough to stand up for it in the face of opposition.

Hypocrisy is the necessary burden of villainy.

Miscellaneous.

Gold.

Gold! gold! gold!
Everywhere gold!
Men's hearts are sold
And wedded to gold;
And they tighten the links of their slavish chains,
And greedily gloat o'er their sordid gains.

In the crowded street
Where the people meet,
And hurriedly greet,
They talk of gold, if they talk at all—
Of the yellow gold, and its rise and fall.

'Tis the magnet strong
Which hurries along
The feverish throng
Toward the destined mart, where fraud and art
And all things evil enact their part.

'Tis the nation's king
And the people bring
To this impious thing
All the homage due to that God alone
Who will try each heart on His judgment throne.

'Tis the test of worth;
And the coarsest earth
Of plebeian birth
Grows fine and precious when gold transforms
The vulgar rich into flaunting worms.

Conscience and truth,
Beauty and youth
E'en life, forsooth,
All fall a prey to this god of power,
And we forfeit Heaven for Mammon's dower.

Its glamor lies
On the maiden's eyes
Who barters the prize
Of a priceless heart, for its trappings vain,
And blackens her soul with perjury's stain.

Corruptible gold!
The ulcerous sore
In the heart's foul core.
Thou coverest o'er;
And the leprous spots show white and fair,
When they fleck the breast of the millionaire.

We hear thy tone
In the widow's moan
And the orphan's groan,
And the plaint of the poor, in the last great day,
Shall witness the curse of thy murderous sway.

In the lawyer's plea
'Tis plain to see
That the yellow fee
Is mightier, far, than the righteous cause,
And for gold he mangles the sacred laws.

In the gorgeous fane
We note with pain
Thy rampant reign,
Where the purse-proud man, and the Pharisee,
And the surpliced priest, all worship thee.

Gold! gold! gold!
Everywhere gold!
We are bought and sold;
And if half were told
Of the monstrous crimes which are wrought by gold,
The brain would reel and the blood run cold.

The Philanthropist and Constable.

The Russian poet, Count Leo Tolstoi, has almost entirely abandoned the field of literature, and for several years has devoted himself to manual occupations and the preaching of the gospel of temperance, patience and industry.

The following characteristic incident lately occurred to him in Moscow: One day, as he was driving through the streets, he saw a coredowoj (constable) unmercifully dragging along a peasant for some offence against the city by-laws.

The count stopped his carriage, got out and walked up to the constable, saying:

"Can you read?"

"Certainly."

"Have you read the scriptures?"

"Yes."

"Then don't forget that we are commanded to love our neighbor as ourself."

The policeman stared at the count in astonishment, and addressed to him a string of questions in his turn:

"And you, can you read?"

"Yes."

"Have you read the police regulations?"

"No."

"Well, go and read them first and then preach."

Severe Discipline.

Our boys in blue, who complain of the severity of military discipline, have little to complain of in this respect when compared to the soldiery of France. Among the troops of that country discipline is maintained with a severity that certainly seems to verge upon cruelty, as may be judged from what follows: When a French soldier has been court-martialed and found guilty of an offence, he is sent to a military prison, where he lives on bread and water and has a heavy task set him every day. If he is rebellious, or refuses to do his work, the authorities have an ingenious plan for insuring that he shall perform a certain amount of hard labor. He is marched into a cell into which there is a stream of water flowing, and furnished with a pump which affords the only means of keeping the water down. Unless he sets to work to ply the pump the water rises higher and higher until he must either go to work or be drowned. In this way he has to spend the number of days for which he is sentenced, wet through and pumping for his life. If he pauses to rest his arms, the pitiless water at once begins to gain upon him, and he has to redouble his efforts to keep it below the level of his chin. As many as ninety days of this terrible punishment may be inflicted on an obstinate prisoner.

A Wearisome Subject.

People who are completely absorbed in their own personality make the grave error of supposing that the subject of which they never tire is equally interesting to others; hence, if they "enjoy poor health," it is their habit to give effusive descriptions of numerous aches and pains to whomsoever they meet. Now illness, of all things in the world, is the least interesting, and even in one's own family soon becomes tiresome. Sympathy called upon too often becomes to a certain degree lessened. We can each recall too many people who make bodily ills the stock subject for conversation in and out of season, and a feeling of depression inevitably follows their minute recitals. We ought not to ignore real illness and expect it to leave or pass by us because of our non-recognition, but we need not draw the shadow of disease about our family gatherings and gala days by describing every little pain that has wearied us.

No one but he who tries to do the truth can perceive the grandeur of another who does the same. It is not the correctness of opinion that constitutes rightness, but that condition of soul which, as a matter of course, causes it to move along the lines of truth and duty—the life going forth in motion according to the law of light; this alone places a nature in harmony with the central truth.

Humor.

Tit for Tat.

He timidly climbed up the brownstone steps;
He timidly rang the bell;
He felt that this visit might be his last,
Though the reason he couldn't tell.

As he stood in the door, the winter wind
Whirled in the streets about,
But above its roaring he heard her say:
"John, tell him that I am out."

Then, timid no more, with stately mien,
He said to the butler tall:
"Pray go to Miss Jones with my compliments,
And tell her I didn't call."

A fellow who was pitched into a gutter, where garbage was thrown, describes it as an "offal" fall.

A glass eye has one compensation—everybody else can see through the device if the wearer can't.

Mrs. Jones: "Don't trouble to see me to the door, Mrs. Smith." Mrs. Smith: "No trouble; quite a pleasure, I assure you."

"Well, I am glad that Rosalie's tastes are literary, and she is going to marry a man of letters." "Yes, she is going to wed a sign-painter."

When it is a man who is about to be told a secret, he shuts the door. When it is a woman, she opens it to make sure there is no one listening outside.

Elder sister: "Oh, you fancy yourself very wise, I daresay; but I could give you a wrinkle or two." Younger sister: "No doubt—and never miss them."

The sneezy, wheezy season's here,
And skinny men feel blue,
While nearly everyone we meet
Has an awful cold—atchoo!

Landlord: "Mrs. Finnegan, I may as well tell you now that I have decided to raise your rent." Mrs. Finnegan: "Faith, sor, I'm very much obliged to yez. I was wonderin' as how I could raise it meself."

Guest (who has ordered cold roast duck, and is out of patience): "Waiter, how long must I wait?" Waiter: "If you will kindly have patience, the duck is not yet quite cold."

Judge: "Prisoner at the bar, have you anything further to state in your defence?" Prisoner: "No, my lord; just deal with me as you would with yourself if you were in my place."

A father complained that his boy ate too much, whereupon the latter sobbingly burst out: "What are you allers a-pitchin' into a poor boy for, 'cause he's only tryin' to work his *weigh* up!"

Jones asked his wife: "Why is a husband like dough?" He expected she would give it up, and was going to tell her it was because a woman *needs* him; but she said it was because it was hard to get off her hands.

Miss Clara (entertaining a caller): "Bobby, you musn't play with Mr. Flannerley's hat." Bobby: "Why not?" "You might injure it; and, besides, he will want it shortly."

A mother said to her little girl, who was whipping her doll: "Stop, now. You have punished her enough." "No," replied the child; "I don't want to be told, as papa often tells you, that I am too weak with my children."

They were standing before the book-shelves whereon stood a set of Byron bound in full red morocco, and the poems of Shelley bound in tree calf. "Which do you prefer, Miss Mulligatawny—the works of Byron or Shelley?" "Oh, Byron, by all means. Red always was my favorite color."

Miss Giddyspinster (coquettishly): "Dear Mr. Timid, don't you like mutton with capers?" Mr. Timid (who has been trying in vain to cut his meat for the last ten minutes): "Yes, when they are properly mated; but my mutton is too old for capers."

Mistress (to new servant): "Can you dress potatoes, Bridget?" Bridget: "Sure, and I can that same, mum!" Mistress: "How do you do them?" Bridget: "In their jackets, mum." Mistress: "Is that the only way you can dress them?" Bridget: "Sure, an' I niver heard that a pertaty ever wore anything else but a jacket."

"Will you think of me often, my darling?" she said,
But the dude struck her dumb with a shake of his head,
"I'd really be glad to," he drawled, with a wink,
"But most of the time I'm too tired to think."

"Do you know that if you will look into them you will always find some deeper meaning in the Mother Goose Rhymes than they are generally supposed to contain?" "Nonsense. What deeper meaning is there in 'Papa's gone a-hunting to get a little rabbit skin to wrap—'" "Why, the baby was born bald." "Well what of it." "And needed a little hare, of course."

Master Fred is one of those youngsters whose curiosity is unappeasable, and who seem always wound up to ask questions. One day he was to have his hair cut, and his father jokingly said it must be cut very short to stop his asking so many questions. "Oh, that wouldn't do any good," said Fred. "You'd have to cut my head clean off: the questions are all inside of it."

"To-morrow, Maria, will be your birthday and I want to give you some appropriate present. What shall it be?" "Whatever your kind heart may suggest, John." Next day. "Maria, you know how your poor back has suffered from pulling off my boots in the evening. It will not suffer any more, my love. See! I have bought you a nice new bootjack, which I will use hereafter instead."

When catechising by the Scottish clergy was customary, the minister of Coldingham in Berwickshire, asked a simple country wife who resided at the farm of Coldingham Law, which was always styled "the Law" for brevity's sake, "How many tables, Janet, are there in the law?" "Indeed, sir, I canna just be certain," was the simple reply, "but I think there's ane in the fore room, ane in the back room, and anither up stairs."

Tramp (thinking to obtain sympathy): "I say, mum, I ain't got nowhere as I kin call home, and I ain't eat nothin' all day. Would you mind it, mum, if I sleep in the barn there till mornin'?" Lady of the house (who knows 'em): "No, I ain't got any objection. You can drop down there anywhere, only remember that, as I don't charge you anything for your lodgin', I shall expect you to chop me some wood before you go in the mornin'."

An old man would not believe he could hear his wife talk a distance of five miles by telephone. His better half was in a shop several miles away where there was a telephone, and the sceptic was also in a place where there was a similar instrument, and on being told how to operate it, he walked boldly up and shouted: "Hello, Sarah!" At that instant lightning struck the telephone wire and knocked him down, and as he scrambled to his feet, he excitedly cried: "That's Sarah every inch!"

Dorothy (aged nine, who is anxious to get a present): "Mother, if you do not give it me I shall not love you." Mother: "Dorothy, we don't love people for what they can give us. If that were so, your father and I would not love you at all, for you give us nothing." Dorothy (after some thought): "Oh, yes, but I do give you something." Mother: "What do you give me?" Dorothy (with a nice curtsey): "A great deal of trouble."

BEAUFORT POLICE COURT.

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MONDAY, 28th JULY, 1890.

(Before Messrs. C. J. Leadbeater and J. W. Harris, J.'sP.)

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

Constable Martin charged Charles Broadbent, of Waterloo, with having on 20th June last beaten a horse under circumstances amounting to cruelty. Mr E. P. Wynne appeared for the prosecution on behalf of the Society for the Protection of Animals.

Jas. Bowes, sworn, stated he was working at the Madam Baxter mine on the 20th ult., and observed defendant with three other men in a spring cart come to an abandoned shaft about 30 yards away. They turned the horse round to return to Waterloo, but it would not go. Broadbent then got a stick 3 or 4 ft. long, and an inch thick at the small end, and beat the horse for 20 minutes over the nose and head, knocking it down. He considered the horse was brutally beaten.

John Thomas Crick, a lad, deposed that he was driving the whip at the Madam Baxter mine, and saw Broadbent cruelly beating the horse with the stick as described, and that the horse fell down.

Constable Martin deposed in effect that in consequence of information received he went to defendant's house at Waterloo, for the purpose of examining a horse in his custody which was alleged to have been cruelly ill used. Defendant being absent his wife allowed her little boy to show him where the horse was. He found the animal in a grass paddock and examined it on the 20th ult., at 5 o'clock, and saw blood in one nostril, like a drop trickling down from the upper part of the head; also a bruise about the size of a shilling. There were about half a dozen marks on the hair which had caused it to form in ridges, and a small piece of skin in one place was knocked off. There was an unusual enlargement under both eyes, and the front teeth in the lower jaw were partly broken. The horse was in low condition, and was suffering badly from stringhalt. He again examined the horse on the 24th ult. in company with defendant, and observed a punctured wound in one nostril. Defendant could not account for this, but stated that the horse fell down on the occasion of the alleged cruelty. He gave no explanation as to the broken teeth. The unusual enlargement previously noticed under the eyes had disappeared.

For the defence, Thos. Knight deposed that he was in the cart with defendant and saw him beating the horse, which got down itself as soon as Broadbent started beating it. The horse was a thorough jib and would not pull at all. The treatment it got was no more than it deserved. He would have given it the same himself, and perhaps worse. The horse was in poor condition. The place where it jibbed was a little up hill. The stick used was about as thick as his finger at the smaller end and a little bigger at the other end. Defendant got out of the cart to hit it. He hit it over the head two or three times. Defendant had no whip. It was no load for a big horse to pull four men in a spring cart.

John Provis, sworn, stated he was present when Broadbent beat the horse. He did not think the stick was more than 3ft long. The horse was beaten with the thick end. It was not hit over the head and nose in his presence, but saw it hit on the ribs. He had not told Constable Martin the whole truth, but only part of it when he spoke to him.

—Grainger deposed to being at work at the claim carting dirt and saw the horse in the cart. McNaughton had the horse for two or three years and could do nothing with it, and that when it was in good condition he at one time had to borrow a horse to finish a cutting. He was working where he could not see what happened with Broadbent, and as he thought there might be a law case over it, although not considering enough had been done for a law case, he did not want to have anything to do with it.

Defendant stated to the Bench that he considered as he had been breaking in horses for 15 or 16 years that his knowledge and judgment should be sufficient for them to know it would not pay him to ill-use a horse, as if he could not make it work he would want to sell it again. He had never got the name of being a brute on horses. He had beaten the horse on the fore-legs and rump and gave it one sharp cut, where the witnesses might have thought was on the head, but it was under the jaw. He then gave it another blow on the neck. He could produce the horse and would like it examined to show that the cheek bones projected and were not puffed. The horse had done no other work that day and the distance was only 2½ miles. Defendant accused a certain person of getting the case brought against him through enmity.

Mr Wynne said that the question for the Bench to decide was whether the horse was beaten in a wrong place or caused unnecessary pain.

The Bench considered the charge substantiated, but as it was the first offence they would take a lenient view of it, and fine Broadbent 50s with £5 10s costs; in default of payment of fine 14 days' imprisonment in the Ballarat gaol, and costs to be recovered by distress.

Broadbent expressed his dissatisfaction with the decision by remarking that he could not understand it. He also wished the case postponed so that the horse could be examined; but was informed that the matter had been disposed of.

DEBT.

Jas. McKeich v. Jas. Ryan.—Goods sold and delivered, £1 10s 5d. No appearance of defendant. Order for the amount, with 5s costs; in default distress.

Same v. Jas. Trainor.—Goods sold and delivered, £10 7s 9d. No appearance of defendant. Order for the amount, with 5s costs; in default distress.

(Mr Harris here left the Bench, and Mr A. Andrews took his place.)

Harris & Troy v. Alfred Taylor.—Goods sold and delivered, £4 12s 2d. No appearance of defendant. Order for amount, with 5s costs; in default distress.

(Mr Harris then resumed his seat on the Bench, and Mr Andrews left.)

Broadbent appealed to the Bench for time to pay his fine and costs in, and was allowed one month for the latter, the former to be settled promptly.

At the instigation of Truant Inspector Usher, fines of 2s 6d each, with 2s 6d costs, were imposed upon James Adams, Edward Hill, Matthew White, and James Crick, for neglecting to send their children to school the required number of days.

The court then adjourned.

BALLYROGAN.

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The *Ararat Advertiser's* Ballyrogan correspondent thus chats in Tuesday's issue;—We experienced very severe frosts last week, but the weather is now broken, with heavy showers. The grass and crops have received a severe check, especially the late sown ones. Lamb marking is now over, with more than an average percentage.

Rye-grass sowing and fallowing is at present the order of the day, the ground being in excellent condition for the latter operation.

The pole drill has been in active operation for the last two months on Mr H. Gordon's farm; the depth now reached is about 220 feet.

The school, which has been under relieving teachers for the past twelve months, has at last received a permanently appointed teacher, Mr W. J Bee taking charge today. Mr W. Howey, who has had charge for the last five months—and who, by the way, has made many friends and few enemies—goes to fresh fields and pastures new, and will carry with him the good wishes of the residents.

The Debating Club is again in active work. The last meeting was devoted to essays on any subject members chose to write upon, and was a great success, some really good essays being read.

A new purchase of books has been made for the library, and these will be a great acquisition.

The Sunday school keeps up the average, but the removal of Miss F. Campbell to Geelong, through ill health, is very sorely felt, she being establisher and principal teacher. It is to be hoped she may soon regain her usual health.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

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The usual monthly match in connection with the Beaufort Rifle Club was fired at the butts on Friday and Saturday, the 25th and 26th ult. Great interest was evinced in the contest by members, and some really good shooting was done. The prizes (donated by Capt. McKeich and Mr G. A. Eddy)—1st £1, 2nd 15s, 3rd 10s, 4th 5s—were won by Messrs C. Loft (handicap of 28 points), J. McRae (scratch), W. J. Hains (handicap of 25 points), and A. Trompf (scratch), with respective scores of 91, 87, 85, and 84. The ranges were 400 and 600 yards, ten shots from each. The following are the complete scores;—

	Yds—400	600	h'p	T'l
C. Loft ...	39	31	28	91
J. McRae ...	47	40	scr	87
W. Hains ...	30	30	25	85
A. Trompf ...	44	40	scr	84
J. Barber ...	35	37	10	82
J. Sussems ...	42	31	8	81
J. Jackson ...	41	28	12	81
W. C. Thomas ...	44	36	scr	80
R. Jackson ...	39	24	17	80
J. W. Harris ...	37	33	8	78
— Adam ...	22	26	30	78
A. Allison ...	40	37	scr	77
J. McKeich ...	45	30	scr	75
G. Loft ...	38	17	20	75
R. Thomas ...	28	23	24	75
W. Trompf ...	39	33	2	74
G. Cougle ...	32	18	22	72
J. Chapman ...	39	31	scr	70
H. Loft ...	29	19	20	68
J. Brooks ...	21	15	25	61
F. Kendall ...	12	9	28	49

IMPOUNDINGS.

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BALLARAT—Impounded at the Ballarat Shire Pound. 1 white and red spotted heifer; 1 black and white heifer; 1 black and brown heifer; 1 brown heifer calf; 1 bay horse, striped face (little white), near hind foot white; 1 brown horse, hack, near knee enlarged. The above cattle may have brands not visible, coats rough. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 20th August 1890.—GEO. BROWN, Poundkeeper.

LEXTON.—Impounded at Lexton. 1 black horse, draught, star and snip, near hind fetlock white, no visible brand. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 15th August, 1890.—W. WARREN, Poundkeeper.

ST. ARNAUD.—Impounded at St. Arnaud, 14th July, 1890. 1 red cow, cock horns, slit near ear, like WG off thigh; 1 red brindle and white steer, like JG off rump; 1 red and white steer, like JG or C off rump; 1 red and white spotted steer, like C or G off rump; 1 white steer, no visible brand. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 11th August, 1890.—S. S. ROTHWELL, Poundkeeper.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

The following letters, newspapers, &c., are awaiting delivery at the Beaufort Post Office.

Jno. Adamthwaite	E. Rogers
W. Bennett	Mrs Pearson
Miss Burton	Geo. Packham
Jno. Connor	W. Packham
Jno. Conway	Helen Miller
Jas. Dunn	Duld. Murchinson
Wm. Dutton	G. McDiff
Jno. Ellis	W. McGregor
J. P. B. F. Frost	F. McIntosh
Geo. Henderson	Dr. G. H. Skinner
Jno. Hayers	F. Spinks
Thos. Haley	Jas. Scott
D. Holbrook	Geo. Thompson
Jno. Mayhew	Wm. Vile
Philip Lipman	Mrs Williams (late of Ballarat)
A. H. Richardson	F. H. Wynne
J. H. Russell	Robt. Urwin Wilson
W. Raney	
H. D. Ramsay	

Wood-cutting at the rate of 10¼ tons for eight hours (says the *Horsham Times*) is a good record, and has been achieved by John Grey, of Arnold's Bridge, in a competition with Arthur Johnson, of Kurting, who cut 9½ tons in the same time. The conditions of the contest were that the competitors were to cut and split 5 feet firewood for a day of 8 hours; all wood to be cut from the standing timber; no tree to be cut less than 10 inches in diameter; the man cutting the greatest number of tons in the above time to be declared the winner.

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 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 in the most delicate system. The experience of more than forty years prove that no means surpass Holloway's remedies for curing bad legs, bad breasts, piles, and wounds of all kinds

(For continuation of reading matter, see fourth page.)

WANTED EVERYONE TO KNOW THAT

Jackson's Tea

IS THE CHEAPEST AND BEST IN BEAUFORT.

1s, 1s 3d, 1s 6d, 1s 9d, 2s.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS

Auctioneer, Valuer, Arbitrator, General Commission Agent.

AUCTION ROOMS:—
BARKLY STREET, ARARAT, and
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Correspondent and Valuer for the Ballarat Banking Company, Limited.

Trust and other Moneys to Lend at Current Rates.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

SEASON 1890-1891.

GEORGE HAGUE

AND CO.

WILL hold WEEKLY WOOL SALES EVERY TUESDAY during the coming season. They would call special attention to their

EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,

built expressly for the storage of Wool.

SHOW ROOMS,

Splendidly lighted, and unequalled in the colony for the proper display of Wool.

Railway and Shipping right at the doors.

FARMERS' CLIPS

receive special personal attention, and no lot, however small, is sold under fullest market value.

A LARGER LOCAL CONSUMPTION OF WOOL

Than any other market in the Australian Colonies.

CHARGES.—The lowest ruling in the colony.

Account Sales and Proceeds rendered invariably three days after sale.

Act Strictly as Selling Brokers only.

Twenty-six years practical English, Continental, and Colonial experience of the Wool trade.

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

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

Way-bill Forms supplied free.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool Brokers,

Geelong, 1st July, 1890.

SHIRE OF RIPON

NORTH RIDING—ANNUAL ELECTION.

NOTICE is hereby given that an ELECTION of ONE COUNCILLOR will be held on Thursday, 14th August, 1890.

I appoint Tuesday, 5th August, 1890, Nomination Day, and I require all candidates to be nominated at the Shire Office, Beaufort, between the hours of 10 o'clock in the forenoon and 4 o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, 4th August next.

Nomination papers, with the necessary deposit, will be received by my deputy, Joseph Watson, Shire Secretary.

A. ANDREWS, Returning Officer.

Beaufort, 30th July, 1890.

SHIRE OF RIPON

EAST RIDING—ANNUAL ELECTION.

NOTICE is hereby given that an ELECTION of ONE COUNCILLOR will be held on Thursday, 14th August, 1890.

I appoint Tuesday, 5th August, 1890, Nomination Day, and I require all candidates to be nominated at the Shire Office, Beaufort, between the hours of 10 o'clock in the forenoon and 4 o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, 4th August next.

Nomination papers, with the necessary deposit, will be received by my deputy, Joseph Watson, Shire Secretary.

THOS. R. ODDIE, Returning Officer.

Beaufort, 30th July, 1890.

SHIRE OF RIPON

WEST RIDING—ANNUAL ELECTION.

NOTICE is hereby given that an ELECTION of ONE COUNCILLOR will be held on Thursday, 14th August, 1890.

I appoint Tuesday, 5th August, 1890, Nomination Day, and I require all candidates to be nominated at the Shire Office, Beaufort, between the hours of 10 o'clock in the forenoon and 4 o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, 4th August next.

Nomination papers, with the necessary deposit, will be received by my deputy, Joseph Watson, Shire Secretary.

WILLIAM LEWIS, Returning Officer.

Beaufort, 30th July, 1890.

SHIRE OF RIPON

ELECTION OF AUDITOR.

NOTICE is hereby given that an ELECTION of ONE AUDITOR will be held on Thursday, 14th August, 1890, and I appoint Tuesday, 5th August, 1890, the day of Nomination.

I require all candidates to be nominated at the Shire Office, Beaufort, between the hours of 10 o'clock in the forenoon and 4 o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, 4th August next.

Nomination papers, with the necessary deposit, will be received by my deputy, Joseph Watson, Shire Secretary.

WM. MURRAY, President.

Beaufort, 30th July, 1890.

To the Ratepayers of the North Riding of the Shire of Ripon.

ELECTION OF COUNCILLOR.

A VACANCY having occurred through effluxion of time in the representation of the North Riding, at the request of a large number of Ratepayers I respectfully offer myself as a Candidate, and trust that you will favor me with your support at the ELECTION to be held on the 14TH day of AUGUST next.

If returned, the requirements of the North Riding will receive my earnest attention.

I am,
Ladies and Gentlemen,
Yours faithfully,
WALTER B. BRIDGES.

Trawalla, 29th July, 1890.

TO THE RATEPAYERS OF NORTH RIDING, SHIRE OF RIPON.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

The time has almost arrived when you will be called upon to elect a representative for the above Council. I am offering myself again for that seat, which with your permission I have filled for the past 12 years, and I hope to your satisfaction. I have done my best to do so by seeing justice done to all parties, rightly dividing and attending to the requests of all so far as has been possible with the limited means, and that reduced by the large amount that has been expended on rabbit extermination; therefore, every work asked for and required has not been done, while anxious to do them. Relieved of the rabbit pest more money will be available for roads, &c.

I have supported every good measure to economise the ordinary expenditure, and my influence and vote have always gone against extravagance, having no interest that acted against my doing the right, according to the best of my judgment, and having no personal interest to serve, only the common interest of all.

While I have not unreasonably demanded that all roads should be opened at once, I have supported every request for the opening of roads where necessary, and have carefully watched the rights of the public in all roads that they should not be sacrificed, as has been done in other shires.

There is nothing of very great importance to refer to except the necessity of a supply of good water to Waterloo for domestic purposes, if nothing more. The urgency of this has been seen for some time, but a scheme within reach and acceptable to the people has not yet been suggested. I would support any feasible scheme to procure the object so much needed.

The new Local Government Act coming before Parliament, if carried, is anticipated to give increased powers to the councils, so the position of councillor would be more important.

If I have in the past maintained your confidence, and you continue to repose that confidence in me by returning me to the council, I shall do my best to give you every satisfaction without fear or favor.

I am,
Ladies and Gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
W. C. THOMAS.

SHIRE OF RIPON

ELECTION OF AUDITOR.

TO THE ELECTORS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—I respectfully solicit your support at the ensuing Election, to be held on THURSDAY, the 14th AUGUST,—Yours faithfully,

JOHN HUMPHREYS.

Beaufort, 1st August, 1890.

BEAUFORT RIFLE CLUB.

The HALF-YEARLY MEETING will be held in the MECHANICS' HALL on MONDAY, AUGUST 11TH, at 7.30 p.m.

BUSINESS:

To receive Reports and Balance-Sheet, Elect Officers, etc.

ALEXANDER ALLISON,
Hon. Sec.

31st July, 1890.

X. GASSER,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER.

42 Bridge Street, Ballarat.

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

Colonial Jewellery made to Order.

V. R.

Government Advertisements.

"The Mining on Private Property Act 1884."

A MINING LEASE DECLARED VOID.

ATTENTION is directed to the GOVERNMENT GAZETTE of the 25th July, 1890, page 2941, in which it is notified that the undermentioned lease has been declared void:—

ARARAT DISTRICT—RAGLAN DIVISION.

No. 1159; dated 9th September, 1889; W. Ballantine; 3a. 3r. 4p.; Waterloo.

A. W. HOWITT,
Secretary for Mines.

Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 28th July, 1890.

Public Notices.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

TENDERS, addressed to the President to the Shire of Ripon, and enclosing 5 per cent. deposit, will be received up till 11 a.m. on THURSDAY, 7th AUGUST, for the following Works:—

Contract No. 459—North Riding.—For Repairing the Stone Work and Renewing part of the Timber Work of the old Bridge at Shirley over the Fiery Creek.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Shire Office, Beaufort.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

H. H. JACKSON,
Shire Engineer.

Beaufort, 25th July, 1890.

WANTED an APPRENTICE. H. A. GLYDE, Chemist, Deniliquin. Apply in first instance to Mr A. ANDREWS, Chemist, Beaufort.

PIMBLETT & PEDDAR,

Blacksmiths and Wheelwrights,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Farm and Timber Waggons, Farm, Road and Spring Drays, Waggonettes, and all kinds of Vehicles made and repaired on the premises. Horses Carefully Shod.

Re Henning Peter Henningsen, Deceased.

PURSUANT to the Statute of Trusts 1864, notice is hereby given that all CREDITORS and others having any CLAIMS against the Estate of HENNING PETER HENNINGSEN, late of Beaufort, in the colony of Victoria, News Agent and Vendor, deceased, who died on the second day of March, 1890, and Letters of Administration of whose Estate, with the will and codicil annexed, was granted to The Ballarat Trustees, Executors, and Agency Company Limited, are hereby required to send particulars of such claims on or before the first day of September, 1890, to the said Ballarat Trustees, Executors and Agency Company Limited, as such executors, at its office, Camp street, Ballarat, in the said colony, after which date the said Ballarat Trustees, Executors, and Agency Company Limited will proceed to distribute the assets of the said Henning Peter Henningsen, deceased, amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which it may then have had notice; and the said Ballarat Trustees, Executors and Agency Company Limited will not be liable for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person of whose claims it shall not then have had notice.

Dated this twenty-eighth day of July, 1890.

NEWTON WANLISS,
Lydiard Street, Ballarat, Proctor for the said Executors.

Ararat District Ploughing Match.

Under the auspices of the Agricultural Society.

THE ANNUAL MATCH will be held at Denicull Creek, Ararat, on WEDNESDAY, 6th AUGUST, 1890.

PRIZES.

DOUBLE-FURROW PLOUGHS.

Champion Class.—Open to all comers; 1st prize, £6; 2nd prize, £4; 3rd prize, £2

Class A.—For ploughmen residing in the Ararat, Stawell, and Ripon Shires who have never taken a first prize in Class A, with double-furrow ploughs; 1st prize, £5; 2nd prize, £3; 3rd prize, £1.

Class B.—For ploughmen residing in the Ararat, Stawell, and Ripon Shires, who have never taken a prize in Class A, or a first prize in Class B; 1st prize, £4; 2nd prize, £2; 3rd prize, £1.

Class C.—For boys under 18 years of age, residing in the Ararat Shire; 1st prize, £2 2s, presented by Messrs Blyth, Irvine, and Binney, and £1 1s added by the committee; 2nd prize, £1 10s

SINGLE-FURROW PLOUGHS.

Class A.—Open to all comers; 1st prize, £5; 2nd prize, £3; 3rd prize, £1.

Class B.—For ploughmen residing in the Ararat, Stawell and Ripon Shires, who have never taken a prize in Class A, or a first prize in Class B, with single-furrow ploughs; 1st prize, L4; 2nd prize, £2; 3rd prize, £1.

Class C.—For boys under 18 years of age, residing in the Ararat, Stawell, and Ripon Shires; 1st prize, £3, presented by Messrs Grice, Sumner and Co.; and 2nd prize, £1 10s.

Turn-wrest ploughs; 1st prize, £2 10s, presented by Mr Pearce, with 10s added by the committee; 2nd prize, £2.

NOTICE.

ANY Person found TRESPASSING in pursuit of Game on the Challicum Estate will be PROSECUTED.

G. THOMSON.

Challicum, 20th January, 1890.

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
⅓in., ⅜in., 1in., 1¼in., cedar, wide and narrow boards
Cedar table legs, all sizes
French casements, doors, sashes
Mouldings, architraves, skirtings
Broad palings and shingles
A stock of all sizes of hardwood always on hand
Also, GEELONG LIME.

NEXT TO POLICE STATION

Business Address.

SNOW AND ROOM

ALWAYS LEADING.

OUR GREAT CASH SALE

A PHENOMENAL SUCCESS,

APPRECIATIVE BUYERS

IN THOUSANDS,

ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW AT SNOW AND ROOM'S, That is What the Ladies Say.

NEW GOODS DAILY.

UNHEARD OF PRICES.

YOU CAN'T GO WRONG

AT SNOW AND ROOM'S SALE.

BARGAINS EVERY TURN YOU TAKE.

HEAVY SACRIFICES

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

NUMBERS of Ladies Visit SNOW and ROOM'S Warehouse, "Just to Look Round." They always remain to buy. Everything is marked so ridiculously cheap. The temptations cannot be resisted!

SNOW AND ROOM'S SALES

NEVER FAILS.

EXPERIENCE HAS PROVED THEM GENUINE.

SUCCESS FOLLOWS.

MAIN HOUSEHOLD GOODS, Millinery, Underclothing, Mantles, Carpets, Floorcloths, Dresses, Gloves, Hosiery, Boots and THOUSANDS OF FANCY NOVELTIES.

Impossible to particularise, all selling at MARVELLOUSLY REDUCED PRICES AT SNOW AND ROOM'S GREAT SALE.

£15,000 WORTH OF SURPLUS STOCK

STILL TO BE SOLD.

LADIES,

DO NOT MISS THE BARGAINS.

SNOW AND ROOM are selling Choice and Elegant Evening Dress Nets at ½ English cost, including a particularly attractive line of 25 Costume lengths in self-colored nets, handsomely embroidered in silk; usual price 50s, now 15s.

SPECIALITIES DAILY.

CHEAP TABLES, Underclothing, Mantles

CHEAP TABLES, Birds' Wings, Flowers

CHEAP TABLES, Laces, Ribbons, Gloves

CHEAP TABLES, Manchester Remnants

CHEAP TABLES, Dress Remnants,

EVERYTHING MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

ASTONISHING PRICES.

PATTERNS FORWARDED ON APPLICATION.

SNOW AND ROOM,
Proprietors
"CRAWFORDS," Ballarat.

Business Notice.

FOY & GIBSON'S

Winter Fair

IS NOW

OPEN.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN Will find

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

A VERY LARGE DISPLAY

OF

CHOICE, FASHIONABLE and RELIABLE GOODS,

AT MARVELLOUSLY LOW PRICES.

SPECIAL ATTENTION

Is called to the

EXCEPTIONAL ADVANTAGES

This Presents to those about to Furnish

OF

PURCHASING

FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE

Direct from our

Cabinet Factory

At the SAME PRICE

As the Keenest Warehousemen.

The BEST FULL PITCH FIVE-FRAME

Brussels Carpet

Will be

SOLD LOWER IN PRICE

Than on Any Preceding Occasion.

FOR DOWNRIGHT GOOD WEAR

Combined with

RICH and ARTISTIC TASTE,

Nothing can Surpass a

BRUSSELS CARPET.

The

China and Glass

DEPARTMENT

Contains a most Extensive Range

OF

DINNER and TEA SERVICES

Choice in Design, yet exceptionally Cheap.

In the

IRONMONGERY

DEPARTMENT

Buyers will find a Brilliant Display of

ELECTRO-PLATE GOODS

In a variety of New Designs,

The Low Prices for which will Astonish all.

A SPLENDID SELECTION

OF

French Marble Timepieces.

Very Suitable for Presentations.

TERMS CASH, WITHOUT DISCOUNT.

Letter Orders, accompanied by Remittance, will receive Prompt Attention.

FOY AND GIBSON

SMITH STREET,

MELBOURNE.

Collingwood Trams from Spencer street, via Bourke-street, pass every two minutes.

FUNERAL ECONOMY.

Established 1860.

WILLIAM BAKER,

UNDERTAKER,

Lawrence Street, next Post Office, Neill Street, opposite State School

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

THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised 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," "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 REVOLUTION IN BUENOS AYRES.

—o—

(FROM THE ARGUS)

LONDON, July 28.

According to the latest accounts which have been received respecting the revolution in the Argentine Republic, Buenos Ayres, the capital, as well as the towns of Córdoba and Santa Fé are in a state of siege. The executive power is being exercised by Dr Carlos Pellegrini, the Vice-President of the Republic. President Celman has proceeded to the provinces to collect troops, for the purpose of attacking Buenos Ayres should the rebels be successful.

General Campos, who was recently imprisoned for conspiring against the Government, has been rescued by the rebels and made their commander. He is supported by a revolutionary committee, who have issued a manifesto, in which they announce that they are determined to remove the Government of President Celman. The manifesto also orders that the national guard shall be mobilised, and appoints generals to command the various regiments. A new chief of the police is also appointed.

The citizens of Buenos Ayres generally desire to see the downfall of the Celman Government.

The Government House at Buenos Ayres is being defended against the rebels by sailors, who are using mitrailleuses.

The dead bodies of policemen and soldiers are lying in heaps in the streets of the city.

The rebels have repulsed two attacks made upon them by the Government troops, the chief of the police being wounded.

The Government are expecting the arrival of reinforcements from Zarate, a few miles from the capital.

The insurgents have captured the barracks and the arsenal on the Plaza Lavalle.

The conflict which took place on Saturday was adverse to the Government.

A telegram received in Paris states that more troops joined the rebels yesterday, and that the revolution has spread to the provinces.

It is stated that the cause of the rising was the general discontent felt by the inhabitants of Buenos Ayres at what was considered the reckless financial policy of the Government, and the suspicion that corruption prevailed in high quarters. The arrest of the General Campos and other officials by the Government precipitated the rising.

The Argentine navy has declared in favor of the resolution.

During the fighting that has taken place between the Government supporters and the insurgents, 1000 persons have been killed or wounded.

The Government House has been sacked by the populace, and the supporters of President Celman have suffered very seriously.

The revolt is spreading in the provinces, and it is generally believed that President Celman will have to resign.

July 29.

The butchery perpetrated on Saturday by the troops upon the populace is described as awful. On Sunday matters were somewhat calmer, both parties being occupied in strengthening their positions.

President Celman returned yesterday to the capital with fresh tenders and a number of cannon. He insisted on the unconditional surrender of the rebels, but they retorted that he must resign.

It appears that four of the men-of-war sided with the insurgents and bombarded the position occupied by the Government forces. A British man-of-war was present during the firing.

The fighting was resumed at daybreak on Sunday. Civilians joined freely in the hostilities, and showed great bravery.

The eleventh infantry regiment suddenly deserted the Government, and without having taken sufficient precautions approached the rebels. The consequence was that an artillery fire was opened upon them, and numbers were mowed down.

The losses on both sides have been tremendous, the fighting degenerating into mere butchery. The police and troops who fought for President Celman lost 800 men, and the police force now numbers only 500 men. Most of the fighting was done by the civilian troops, the insurgent portion of the army being kept in reserve.

During the disturbances murders and robberies have been of frequent occurrence in the city.

The representatives of the foreign powers at Buenos Ayres gave joint instructions to the commanders of the British, Spanish, and United States men-of-war in the harbour to protest against the Argentine warships bombarding Buenos Ayres without due notice, as it is an unfortified city.

The Union Civica, a recently formed political club, which has been directing the revolution, induced the insurgents to consider certain terms which were offered by President Celman. The Government troops, however, attacked the rebels with artillery at noon yesterday, and were badly repulsed, and the Union Civica, after debating the President's terms for four hours, rejected them.

The insurgents then recommended fighting enthusiasm, and succeeded in driving in President Celman's pickets.

Telegraphic communication with Buenos Ayres is now interrupted.

The latest advices state that the insurgents, when on the eve of victory, were compelled to give up their arms on account of the ammunition being exhausted.

A general amnesty has been proclaimed by the Government.

JACKSON'S 1s 6d TEA can't be beaten. Try it.—[Advt.]

GARDENING FOR AUGUST.

—o—

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

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

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

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.

Intercolonial Postal Notes.

The postal authorities have completed arrangements for the establishment of a system of intercolonial postal notes between this colony and South Australia. The system is one which will enable small amounts to be sent from one colony to the other at a lower 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.

The following "gardening suggestions for ladies" may be recommended:—Make up your beds early in the morning; sew buttons on your husband's shirt; do not rake up any grievances; protect the young and tender branches of your family; plant a smile of good temper in your face, and carefully root out all angry feelings, and expect a good crop of happiness.

An occurrence of an extraordinary character, and sensational in its coincidences, was reported to the police late on Monday night. Nine weeks ago a man named John Harrison was going home to Axedale in a dray, when he evidently fell asleep, and his head got between the wheel and the standards of the dray and was smashed. The horse went on, and drew up at an hotel, when the landlord and a man named M'Cumber went out and found Harrison's dead body in the dray. Harrison was a brother of the Harrison hanged for the Elmore murder, and M'Cumber was a nephew of Harrison. Late on Monday night Jas. Jno. Lane, also a nephew of Harrison's, started from Sandhurst in a wood dray. His horse pulled up at the South Atlas hotel, and the same man, M'Cumber, was also present. When he went out the landlord found Lane's dead body in the dray in exactly the same manner as Harrison. The extraordinary coincidences are further borne out by the fact that Lane was driving the same horse and dray as Harrison. Lane was a single man, about 24 years of age.

Try JACKSON'S TEA, 1s, 1s 3d, 1s 6d, 1s 9d, 2s.—[Advt.]

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

A bashful young man escorted an equally bashful young lady to her home. As they approached the dwelling of the damsel, she said entreatingly, "Zekill, don't tell anybody you saw me home." "Sary," said he emphatically, "don't you mind, I am as much ashamed of it as you are."

"I say, old fellow, that tailor you recommended me is a scamp. I sent him my overcoat to repair, and the rascal pawned it." "Yes, but that has enabled him to get mine out of pawn—that's why I recommended him to you. Now you recommend him to some other fellow, and you'll get yours back."

HOW PILLS ARE MADE.

—o—

THE Custom of taking medicine in the form of pills dates far back in history. The object is to enable us to swallow easily in a condensed form disagreeable and nauseous, but very useful drugs. To what vast dimensions pilltaking has grown may be imagined when we say that in England alone about two billion pills are consumed every year. To-day they are produced with infinitely greater rapidity by machines especially contrived for the purpose, and with greater accuracy, too, in the proportions of the various ingredients employed.

No form of medication can be better than a pill, provided only it is intelligently prepared. But right here occurs the difficulty. Easy as it may seem to make a pill, or a million of them, there are really very few pills that can be honestly commended for popular use. Most of them either overshoot or undershoot the mark. As everybody takes pills of some kind, it may be well to mention what a good, safe, and reliable pill should be. Now, when one feels dull and sleepy, and has more or less pains in the head, sides, back, he must be sure his bowels are constipated, and his liver sluggish. To remedy this unhappy state of things there is nothing like a good cathartic pill. It will act like a charm by stimulating the liver into doing its duty, and ridding the digestive organs of the accumulated poisonous matter.

But the good pill does not gripe and pain us, neither does it make us sick and miserable for a few hours or a whole day. It acts on the entire grandular system at the same time, else the after-effects of the pill will be worse than the disease itself. The griping caused by most pills is the result of irritating drugs which they contain. Such pills are harmful, and should never be used. They sometimes even produce hemorrhoids. Without having any particular desire to praise one pill above another, we may, nevertheless, name Mother Seigel's Pills, manufactured by the well-known house of A. J. White, Limited, 35, Farringdon Road, London, and now sold by all chemists and medicine vendors, as the only one we know of that actually possesses every desirable quality. They remove the pressure upon the brain, correct the liver, and cause the bowels to act with ease and regularity. They never gripe or produce the slightest sickness of the stomach, or any other unpleasant feeling or symptom. Neither do they induce further constipation, as nearly all other pills do. As a further and crowning merit, Mother Seigel's Pills are covered with a tasteless and harmless coating, which causes them to resemble pearls, thus rendering them as pleasant to the palate as they are effective in curing disease. If you have a severe cold and are threatened with a fever, with pains 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.

CONTAMINATIONS Of the Blood, whether the after effect of Contagious Disease, 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.

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 in 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.

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 critical 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 charlatans 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 man 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 the 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 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 we know-not-to-their-selves, 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 strong 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 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 honorable 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.

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, 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 renders a person fit for business in the morning.

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

FOR SALE BY ALL CHEMISTS DRUGGISTS, AND MEDICINE VENDORS.

Business

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 paid him by

"Subscribers and Advertisers,"

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

"The Riponshire Advocate"

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

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

And as the advocate of the interests and for the welfare of this district it has a claim for a considerably greater amount 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, 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.

Medical Notices.

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.

FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE

CLARKE'S

WORLD FAMED

BLOOD MIXTURE

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER.

For cleansing and clearing the blood from all impurities. It cannot be too highly recommended For Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin and Blood Diseases, and Sores of all kinds it is a never-failing and permanent cure.

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

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

As this mixture is pleasant to the taste and 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 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 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, croup wheezing from accumulated mucous, and other difficulties of respiration also palpation stitches and shortness of breath may with certainty be cured by rubbing this healing ointment over the chest and back for at least half an hour twice a day assisted by appropriate doses of Holloway's Pills.

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

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

Gout and 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 to 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	Lumbago	Scurvy
Chilblains	Piles	Sore Heads
Chapped hands	Rheumatism	Tumours
Corns (soft)	Ulcers	
Contracted and Stiff Joints	Sore Nipples	Wounds

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

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

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 restoring and reviving medicine with the certainty of obtaining relief.

How to enjoy Life.

Is only known when the blood is pure, its circulation perfect, and the nerves in good order. The only safe and certain method of expelling all impurities is to take Holloway's Pills, which have the power of cleansing the blood from all noxious matters, expelling all humours which taint or impoverish it, and thereby purify and invigorate and give general tone to the system. Young and old, robust or delicate, may alike experience their beneficent effects. Mynads 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 equal to it, 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 man subservient to digestion, and effect a cure without debilitating or exhausting the system; on the contrary, they support and conserve the vital principle by a complete purification of the blood.

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

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

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

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

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

TO THE PUBLIC.

SOME patients suffering from nervous affections are afraid, from sheer bashfulness and modesty to PERSONALLY consult a medical man; other patients have not the self-possession and coolness, when in the consulting room, to accurately describe their symptoms, their 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 case. A clear statement thus written, and addressed to me is far preferable in nervous diseases to a personal consultation. Where, however, a disease is of a peculiar and exceptional character, a personal consultation may become necessary; as my success in correspondence is so great, many 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 complicity 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 as 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 taught 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 home and dropped in the post box, reaches me quietly. The answer is returned as quietly and secretly, and the patient, without stepping from his chamber, except to post his letter, receives by return of post put in full possession of the nature of his case. His hopes are raised; his mind is remoaed; 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 such I say at once, consult with me—do not fancy delays are dangerous, and, as an experienced man, 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, £1 1s.

The latter is inclusive of Medicine.

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

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

No. 41 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.

Persons suffering from Deafness or Nasal and Throat Catarrh should consult the Aural Clinic "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 Riponshire Advocate.

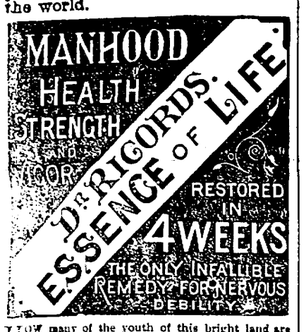
No. 780 BEAUFORT SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1890. PRICE FOURPENCE.

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, 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 remaining powers gone, the least excitement induces a condition from which their better nature revolts, and the patient resolves that if he can but find a *real remedy* for his sad state, he will never marry again. Such a remedy is before the public 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 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 urgency, 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 inclosed 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—

FERRY & CO.,

GRETHUSE ST., FITZROY, MELBOURNE.

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DAVY & CO., Chemists, 280 Elizabeth Street, Melbourne; and W. H. BRIDDOME & CO. (late Ball), Chemists, 256 Bourke Street, opposite Opera House.

Oriza Perfumery!

207, Rue St-Honore, Paris.

Grand's Special Products.

LAVON-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-Velouté—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 violet, 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 cleansing and refreshing the skin. In elegant boxes, with powder puff.

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

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

Aqua-Oriza—New toilet water refreshing the skin.

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

Oriza-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 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.

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

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

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

WALTER CORNELL,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST,

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(Two doors from Lester's Hotel.)

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

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

Homœpathic Medicines,

Indian Corn Solvent—Best Cure for Corns.

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

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

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Quicksilver Acids, Mining Chemicals.

Wholesale agents for Pear's Soap, Warner's Safe Cure, &c., &c.

Trade and Storekeepers supplied at Melbourne Prices.

Business Notices.

CHEAP GOODS.

Your Attention is Drawn to the following Cheap Lines:—

Girls', Maids', and Women's Tweed Ulsters,

1s 11d, 2s 11d, 3s 11d, 4s 11d, 5s 11d, 7s 11d.

Men's Tweed Overcoats,

10s 6d, 12s 6d, 15s 6d, 18s 6d, 25s 6d.

25 Men's Tweed Coats,

At 4s 11d.

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12s 6d, 18s 6d, 25s 6d.

50 Boys' Knicker B. Suits,

At 4s 11d.

J. M'KEICH

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.

GROCERS,

WINE AND SPIRIT,

AND

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

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MRS. HENNINGSEN,

STATIONER AND NEWS AGENT,

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.

STATIONERY, SCHOOL REQUISITES,

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

GENERAL PRINTING

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

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Business Notices.

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

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

MAY BE CONSULTED AT HIS ROOMS,

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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Business Notices.

MANCHESTER HOUSE,

Blankets! Blankets!

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST IN THE DISTRICT.

Flannels, Calicoes, Shirtings, Sheetings, Towels, &c., AT PRICES THAT WILL DEFY COMPETITION.

Black and Colored Cashmeres, Dress Materials, Plushes, Trimmings, Corsets, Ribbons, Umbrellas, Gloves, Hosiery, Underclothing, &c.

AT PRICES THAT WILL PLEASE EVERYBODY.

Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Shirts, Ties, &c.

THE BARGAINS ARE IMMENSE.

Boots and Shoes! Boots and Shoes!

NEW, SOUND, and CHEAP.

Please Note:—No Old Rubbish! All New Goods!

G. H. COUGLE

DRAPER, CLOTHIER, AND OUTFITTER,

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

HAWKES BROS.

Ironmongers

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GENERAL MERCHANTS.

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

SELLING AT LARGE REDUCTIONS

Upon Former Prices.

IRONMONGERY, of every description. FURNITURE,

GLASS & CROCKERY, OILS, PAINTS, COLORS, PAPERHANGINGS,

WOOL-PACKS and SHEEP SHEARS, and all Station Supplies.

A Large Assortment of

FANCY GOODS, CRICKETING MATERIAL, BEDSTEADS, GUNS, AMMUNITION, FISHING TACKLE—Just Landed.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

GALVANISED IRON and FENCING WIRE, SPECIALTIES.

Every Description of Mining, Agricultural, and Pastoral Requirements

ALWAYS ON HAND.

HAWKES BROS.,

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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

Our Name and Registered Trade Mark

JOSHUA BROTHERS,

St. James Street, Melbourne.

Business Notices

W. BAKER,

Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, Window Blind and Bedding Manufacturer.

W. Baker has ON SALE the following lines:—Pine Shelving, Flooring, and lining boards; Californian, kouri, and clear pine, up to 36 inches; cedar, all thicknesses and widths; table legs, sashes, doors architrave and other mouldings, window glass, white lead, oils turps, and all the building requirists.

Sashes, doors, and all kinds of joiner work made to order at the lowest possible 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.

WATERLOO COACHES.

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, 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 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.

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THE NATIONAL MUTUAL LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALASIA.

Head Office; Melbourne, 1 Market Building

Established 1869,

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

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

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

ALEX H YOUNG, Mgr.

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BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET

Wheat. 3s 8d to 3s 9d; Oats, 2s 6d to 2s 7d for stout; Danish, 2s 4d; Algerian, 2s to 2s 1d; peas are firm at 2s 11d; barley, malting 2s 6d to 3s 9d; Cape up to 2s 3d; hay, prime chaffing, L2 10s to L3; medium, L2 10s; manger hay, to L3 10s to L4; straw, 30s; flour, roller, L9 5s to L9 10s; stone, L8 5 to L8 10s; potatoes, L4 7s 6d to L4 12s 6d.

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.]

IS DEAFNESS INCURABLE?

J. H. NICHOLSON, of 175 William street, Melbourne, has proved otherwise by curing a complete case 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.

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.

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

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," which is 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 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.

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, Sthomachic Ailments, and for staying 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 TONIC PILLS, a specific in Neuralgia, Faceache, &c., Contain Quinine, Iron, &c.

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

ADVANCE AUSTRALIA!

Nothing Like it in the District!

TRY

JACKSON'S TEA!

1s, 1s 3d, 1s 6d, 1s 9d, 2s.

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.

THE

Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1890.

ON Thursday, 14th inst., the ratepayers of the North Riding of Riponshire will be called upon to elect one of their representatives for the ensuing term of three years. The matter is inciting considerable interest, and the result is anything but a foregone conclusion. During the period of office much good can unquestionably be accomplished by a diligent, prudent, and honorable representative; whilst an equal amount of harm may result from the selection of a careless and incompetent person. But on this occasion there is no cause for alarm on the latter score, as the gentlemen wooing the suffrages of the electors are both well fitted for the position which they are so earnestly seeking after. It is indeed satisfactory to feel sure that whoever is chosen neither the ratepayers' interests nor the *prestige* of the Council are likely to suffer.

It may not be out of place to glance at some of the points which claim consideration at this annually recurring period, and we cannot do amiss by reminding ourselves of what we owe to municipal government in Victoria, or of the progress in many material directions which it has assisted us to make. We have grown so used to the routine of local government that we are apt to regard it as a sort of commonplace machinery, by means of which some necessary work is accomplished, but which is not entitled to take very high rank amongst our institutions. We do not say that an idea of this sort has taken deep root, or that it is widely spread. But to the extent that it does exist—great or small as that may be—we shall act wisely in combating and dispelling it; and we can do something by "taking stock," so to speak, at a season like the present of the municipal position of Victoria. It is satisfactory to know, in the first place, that we have only an inconsiderable tract of mountainous country which is not under some local authority, and this "No Man's Land" will doubtless be absorbed very shortly. The revenue for the expenditure which the Shire, City and Borough Councils are responsible is considerable, and steadily increasing. It may be very safely asserted that there is no young country in the world of which it can truthfully be asserted, as it can of Victoria, that during the past fifteen years the value of ratable property has increased by six million sterling. This is our record, and it is as remarkable as it is satisfactory. Equally satisfactory are the details as to the system of working. There is an entire absence of any desire to escape that burden of taxation which is inseparable from the system. It is recognised that if we desire benefits we must pay for them, and, during the past ten years, there have been only three in which the minimum amount of rate has been adopted in any municipality. As against this, there has only been one year in which either the maximum, or close up to the maximum, has not been imposed in some district or other, and everybody knows what a 2s 6d, or even a 2s rate implies. The rate of increase in ratable property has naturally been greatest in the urban municipalities—the cities, towns and boroughs—but it has been very noteworthy even in the shires. In less than ten years the assessment in the shires has doubled in amount, and, taking a comprehensive view of the question, it is eminently gratifying to note that the increase has not been restricted to the large properties. On the contrary, it has been specially noticeable in the properties valued at less than £50, than which fact we can find none more conclusive as to the intrinsic worth of the progress which has been made. This shows how important it is that due value should be attached to the machinery by which the progress is regulated, and how rapidly the uses and functions of local government are developing. The record is worthy of careful study at such a season as the present. It is not possible to study it and arrive at any other conclusion than that municipal government plays a most important part in our general system, and that a very grave error is committed when we fail to endeavor to secure the best men for the work; or when, having obtained them, we fail to accord due appreciation to their services.

To return to the present election, we find that the retiring member, Cr. W. C. THOMAS, and CAPTAIN W. B. BRIDGES, R.N., are contesting the seat. We cannot help expressing regret at two such straightforward and desirable candidates being pitted against each other—although by no means sorry that there is to be a contest. Cr. THOMAS has faithfully served the ratepayers for twelve years to the best of his ability. The experience he has thus gained in municipal matters should stand him in good stead at this crisis, and cause his constituents to remember him on polling-day. It is unnecessary for us to dilate on his many good qualities, as he is so well known; but if he deserves a continuance of the confidence reposed in him so long, then he is entitled to be placed in the proud position of being returned at the head of the poll next Thursday. Since his election Cr. THOMAS has not been called upon to make a struggle for his seat, he having always enjoyed the great privilege of being returned unopposed. No one can deny that he is a well meaning man; nevertheless, he has detractors, and these unblushingly assert that he has neglected his municipal duties. In such a widely distributed riding as he represents varied interests are sure to be met with, and what has pleased one section has in all probability had a totally opposite effect on the other. Still we feel convinced that Cr. THOMAS has conscientiously endeavored to represent the interests of every section. He has explained, in refutation to the charge brought forward, that he has attended every special and ordinary meeting of the Council, except two, for the past three years. This does not appear as though the ratepayers' interests have been neglected. However, it rests with the ratepayers to say whether he has given general satisfaction, and the ballot-box will prove it beyond the shadow of a doubt.

Every gentleman possessing the necessary qualifications, with the ability and time at his disposal, has a perfect right to tender his services to the ratepayers for acceptance or rejection. CAPTAIN BRIDGES is a very large property-holder, and accordingly has a stake in the district. That he has no desire to shirk the responsibilities and cares of a public life, shows also that he has the welfare of the district at heart. Of a genial, open-hearted and manly disposition, he is much esteemed, and on all sides has won golden opinions by his gentlemanly behaviour. He claims that as the North Riding has a representative for Eurambeen, Middle Creek, &c., in the person of Cr. BEGGS; and that as the interests of Beaufort in particular are looked after by Cr. ANDREWS, so also should Waterloo, Trawalla, &c., have its local member to conserve its interests. This, he considers, would be an equitable distribution of representatives. The cry is raised that as CAPTAIN BRIDGES is a squatter he must be ostracised from the Council chamber, as his ideas are sure to be diametrically opposed to the wants of less fortunate residents. The question of closed roads is ingeniously cited as an example, and the arguments used seem to militate against his chances of success. But we fail to see why it should. Again, many of the ratepayers of Beaufort claim the seat as the town's own peculiar property, it being asserted that the works in the town cannot be efficiently attended to by only one resident member. If it turned out so, the remedy could be applied—perhaps slowly, but none the less effectually. Why should the town and country not go hand in hand, each assisting the other? We do not think that CAPTAIN BRIDGES would try to injure Beaufort; in fact, having had the opportunity of learning his views from a personal interview, we do not for one moment imagine that he would neglect any portion of his riding, if elected. So far as closed roads are concerned, he pointed out that it was to the squatter's interest to open thoroughfares where there was any traffic, and he was by no means against making such thoroughfares where they were really necessary. The candidates intend fully explaining their views to the electors before polling-day. We do not intend to dictate to the ratepayers as to how they should vote;—let each use his or her own judgment and support the candidate who is likely to do the most good for the greatest number. The contest is going to be a keen one; let us hope that it may be contested in a friendly spirit, and that the best man will win.

Before concluding, we must take the opportunity of heartily congratulating Crs. RUSSELL and AUSTIN, the retiring representatives of the East and West Ridings respectively, on the compliment paid them by the ratepayers. Having been returned unopposed, it is to be inferred that they have earned the goodwill and appreciation of their constituents, and we feel positive that the honor so conferred will not readily be forgotten, but will rather stimulate Crs. RUSSELL and AUSTIN into renewing their efforts for the public weal.

Local and General News.

One inch 16 points of rain have been registered at the Beaufort reservoir for the week ending Thursday morning last at 9 o'clock.

There is a vacancy for a 1st female assistant, 5th class, in the Skipton State School No. 582.

The application of S. Hancock for a gold mining lease for 18a. 3r. 22p., near Beaufort, has been refused.

The amount of gold obtained from the Waterloo mine for last week was 24oz. 8dwts.

The following transfers under the Land Act are gazetted:—Jane Baker to Walter Peacock, parish of Buangor, allotments 68.68a, section 6, [238a. 3r. 19p; Christina Mc Vabb to Donald Mc Vabb, Warrah parish of Mount Cole, allotmen. 22, section 3, 149a. 2r. 20p.

The fortnightly meeting of the committee of the Waterloo Branch A.M.A. was held last Saturday, at the Richmond hotel; Mr Hewitt, president, in the chair and six other members present. Correspondence was received, which included a "Manifesto" of the Shearers' Union, from the secretary of the A.M.A of Australia. Accounts were passed for payment to the amount of L2 10s; being L1 for accident relief, and L1 10s for the secretary. It was decided that Mr H. DeGraff be a member of committee.

The nominations for the approaching annual Riponshire elections closed on Monday last. For the East and West Ridings respectively, Crs Geo. Russell and E. H. Austin have been returned unopposed. In the North Riding, the retiring member, Cr W. C. Thomas, is opposed by Captain W. B. Bridges, R.N., of Trawalla. Messrs. J. W. Browne and J. Humphreys are candidates for the local auditorship. The elections takes place next Thursday, the 14th inst. The poling-booths are given in an advertisement elsewhere. Captain Bridges announces that he will address the ratepayers at the Golden Age Hall, Beaufort, next Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, and the following evening at the Mechanics' Institute, Waterloo.

A very long sitting of the Beaufort Court of Petty Sessions was held on Monday last, the one case on the list lasting four hours. The day in quest on was observed as a fast day, there being no adjournment for lunch. Joel, Elkin, and Edith Morris were brought up on remand to answer a charge of concealment of birth, the latter prisoner, who is a girl of 14 years, having been delivered of a male child at Langi-Kal-Kal (about 7 miles from Beaufort) on 30th May last. Her foster father secretly buried it in the garden at dusk. The three were greatly affected, and presented a most pitiable sight, the father being stone blind and the mother a cripple. The alleged seducer was present, having been summoned as a witness, but was not called upon to give evidence. Detective Charles seemed anxious to persuade him to make a statement, and at one time he said he had a lot to say, but wanted to hear the unfortunate girl's statement first. The elder prisoners stated in effect that their only object in concealing the birth of the child was to screen the girl from the shame and disgrace on account of her tender years, and that they thought they were doing no harm by burying it after it had died. They were committed for trial at the sittings of the Ballarat Supreme Court on the 19th inst., bail being allowed. The case is reported more fully elsewhere.

Talk about going away from home to hear news, here is a case in point with a vengeance. We quote from Tuesday's "Ballarat Courier":—"A maintenance case was heard at the Beaufort Police court yesterday before Messrs Andrews and Harris. After a lengthy hearing, which showed faults on both sides, the parents of the child, who was fourteen years old, were bound over to appear at Ballarat on the 19th instant; sureties in L50 and two of L25." The above quoted paragraph has afforded considerable mirth in Beaufort during the week, for as a matter of fact the only case before the local Police Court on the day in question was one of concealment of birth, in which the Morris family, of Waterloo, were implicated. We are not supposed to know who supplied such ridiculous information to our contemporary, although strongly suspicious as to the why and wherefore of this huge stretch of the imagination.

The ordinary monthly meeting of the Beaufort Fire Brigade was held at the Societies' Hall on Tuesday evening last, when there was an attendance of 15 members; Captain Humphreys in the chair. The correspondence forward having been dealt with, an account for £3 17s 6d, the cost of trimming the captain's uniform, was passed for payment. The Captain reported having attended and represented the brigade at the recent Orange demonstration. The election of apparatus officer, which was deferred from last meeting, resulted in favor of Brig. R. Wilson, who defeated Brig. Hellyer by five votes. Brig. Huse made a remark on candidates "buying" votes, and was taken to task rather sharply by ex-Captain Stuart, who wished an explanation. Brig. Huse stated that the term he used was a mere slip; and that he intended to say "canvassing" for votes. The matter then dropped. Captain Humphreys thanked members for the assistance given him at the late demonstration, and said he could confidently predict a more successful gathering next year, though the recent meeting had been a success in every way. Ex-Captain Stevens drew attention to the difficulty experienced in getting efficient members to fill the offices of the brigade. He thought this a matter for regret, and considered that at least one-half of the members of the brigade should be effective. No brigadier was eligible to hold office until he had obtained the stripes for efficiency, though this had not always been carried out. A rule of the brigade stated that one stripe shall be awarded on a member passing the first examination, two for the second, and three for the third, a member passing the third examination, being efficient and eligible for office; and he moved that the rule be put into practice. Seconded by Brig. R. Wilson, and carried. Ex-Captain Stuart moved that the action of the captain and members in presenting Treasurer Stevens with an honor medal be endorsed. Carried with enthusiasm. Brig. C. Driver proposed that J. Johnston be admitted into the brigade as an honorary member on payment of 10s per year.—Carried. It was resolved that no member be entitled to a mark at practice unless he appears in uniform, motion to remain in abeyance for one month. Brig. Huse gave a denial to the statement persistently circulated that he had "thrown over" ex-Captain Stuart on the day of the competitions; he had done his best, but was unfortunate. It was decided to obtain a badge for the captain's working coat, and one for ex-Captain Stuart; also a whistle for the lieutenant. The secretary was instructed to procure an 18in. wicker ball, price 15s, to be used instead of the flax. The medals won at the competitions having been handed over, the meeting adjourned.

Pressure on our space compels us to hold over a letter from our Ararat correspondent; reports of the Mining Board meeting and Ararat District Ploughing Match, and several other items.

The ordinary fortnightly meeting of the Beaufort branch of the Australian Natives Association, to have been held on Tuesday evening last, lapsed for want of a quorum, only four members putting in an appearance.

Another very enjoyable evening was spent by the members of the Iolanthe Surprise Party on Thursday evening last at the residence of Mrs. Sinclair. A casual observer on that evening would have wondered what was the object of the strange procession, or the meaning of the members of it, laden with refreshments, wending their way down to that portion of the town. On arrival at the scene of operations, they were surprised to find that their surprise was to be no surprise after all; for, lo and behold! the garden and verandah were already prettily decorated with Chinese lanterns, &c., and the house made ready to receive the party. Dancing and singing were freely indulged in throughout the evening, and when at half-past one the party broke up, all were very sincere in thanking Mrs. Sinclair most heartily for the splendid manner in which they had been entertained. We hear that it is the intention of the party to make another raid in about a fortnight's time, so householders had better beware.

At the Mechanics' Institute, Waterloo, last Saturday evening, a very nice ceremony took place, Mr J. Fisher, assistant in the local State school, being made the recipient of a beautiful writing desk (suitably inscribed) and dressing-case by the teachers and scholars of the Sunday school, with which he has been connected from boyhood as a scholar and teacher. About 90 ladies and gentlemen were present. Mr S. Charlton (superintendent) made the presentation in a few appropriate remarks, and enumerated Mr Fisher's many good qualities, and trusting that in his new location in the Western district he would endear himself to all and continue in the Sunday school work. Mr Fisher returned thanks. Messrs. Duncan, Ausaldi, and Ross also delivered speeches. Altogether a very happy time was spent, various amusements being indulged in, and songs being well rendered by Mrs Milligan, Miss Anderson, Miss Callister, Miss Walls, and Mr Ross, junr. An excellent supper was supplied by the ladies.

There was a very long sitting of the Court of Mines (one list for 21 years) at Beaufort yesterday. His Honor Judge Gaunt presided. S. Hancock and others were the appellants in a mining dispute, and T. Vanderstoel and others the respondents. In May last Mr Warden Thomson gave a decision at Ballarat putting Vanderstoel and others in possession of a certain auriferous area at Poverty Point held by Hancock and party over and above what they were entitled to—an ordinary claim. Mr Finlayson, instructed by Mr Pearson, appeared for the appellants; and Mr H. S. Barrett for the respondents. A great deal of evidence was taken, but the case was practically a re-hearing, and particulars have already been published. The law points were argued at length, and ultimately his Honor reserved his decision, which will be given at Ballarat on Monday next, at 11 o'clock. Sidney Hancock and others were the appellants in the second case, and Thos. Thompson and others the respondents. The claim in dispute adjoined the other. Thompson had sued to recover damages for trespass, encroachment and injury to shaft, and the Warden gave a verdict for L54 for the gold that had been taken, and L65 3s for damages to the shaft, with L11 4s costs. The appeal was made on the grounds that the law was bad and against the evidence, but this was afterwards abandoned, and the real grounds were that the costs awarded by the Warden were excessive. After the case had been gone into, Mr Barrett found he was unable to produce all the miners' rights (the respondents' title to the ground), as Lindsay was in New South Wales, he having recently sold his interest in the claim and the counsel being unaware of it. He applied for an adjournment, and his application was granted on payment of costs of the day—L12 9s 6d—payment to be a conditional precedent. The date of the adjournment was fixed for Thursday, 21st inst., at 10 o'clock. There were no cases for the County Court.

BEAUFORT RIFLE CLUB.

The ordinary monthly meeting of the above was held in the Mechanics' Hall last Monday evening. There were present—Messrs. J. McRae (President), Captain J. McKeich, Messrs A. Allison (secretary), Orde, J. Chapman, J. Sussems, and J. W. Harris.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Head-quarters, notifying that 2,800 rounds of free ammunition for the year ending 30th June 1891, had been forwarded.—Received.

From same, drawing attention to the indiscriminate use of stamps in making remittances for stores being troublesome, and asking that the practice be restricted as much as possible.—Received.

From Lieutenant J. H. Eales, Hon. Secretary V.R.A., forwarding conditions of preliminary competitions at Williamstown for Intercolonial Rifle Teams match at Queensland in September next.—Received.

Captain McKeich reported on the July monthly match, for which 33 entries were received and some very good scores made. The results have already been published.—The report was received and adopted.

FINANCE.

Accounts amounting to L1 8s 10d were passed for payment. One of L1 1s, for refreshments to the Ararat Rangers when visiting Beaufort to form a detachment, was allowed to stand over till next meeting, it being the unanimous opinion that the money should not be paid from the club's funds, but that the members should pay it out of their own pockets, several of those present expressing their willingness to give their share.

The secretary reported a credit balance of L15 4s 8d, together with L6 worth of cartridges in hand.

On the suggestion of Captain McKeich, it was thought advisable not to deal with the question of distributing the free ammunition until the half-yearly meeting. He spoke of the difficulty experienced in getting members to put in their musketry course, and recommended that only 60 rounds should be distributed, the club to hold the remaining 40 rounds, and if members were not agreeable to put in the musketry course they should not receive the cartridges for this purpose.

The captain was authorized to pay the prizes won at the last monthly match, and the meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chair.

RIPONSHIRE COUNCIL.

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THURSDAY, 7th AUGUST, 1890.

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

MINUTES.

Whilst the minutes of last meeting were being read, Cr Oddie asked the secretary to give the names of the councillors who voted for the motion and amendment relative to the destruction of rabbits on Lake Goldsmith and Salt Lake reserves by the farmers around.

The Secretary—I can't.

Cr Oddie said he gave notice at the time, stating that as the amendment was not carried he would require the names. It was the duty of the President to have instructed the secretary to take the names. He asked for their production now simply because he was satisfied the amendment had not been carried. Three voted for the motion—Crs Andrews, Russell, and himself, whilst Crs Thomas and Beggs had not voted. Through this a great controvery arose. Had the President done his duty the controversy would not have occurred.

The President called Cr Oddie to order, and explained that Cr Oddie was too late in asking for the names, as the council had passed on to other business.

Cr Oddie submitted that the President should have compelled Cr Thomas to vote. He had given a wrong decision.

Cr Lewis substantiated the President's statement.

Cr Oddie said he had protested against the amendment being carried. Whilst in the council chamber councillors should be compelled to vote. Had Cr Thomas voted he maintained that the motion would have been carried instead of the amendment.

An excited discussion took place, during which Cr Lewis interrupted Cr Andrews. Cr Oddie interposed, and the President informed Cr Oddie that no councillor required to be told to keep quiet more than one. Cr Oddie indignantly replied, stating that he had a perfect right to speak when he wished, and was not going to be put down. The President said it was impossible for him to carry on the business without the protection of the council, and if it were not given he would leave the chair. Cr Oddie said he should carry on in a business way, and not be arbitrary to anyone. The President wanted to know who Cr Oddie was talking to. Cr Oddie—I am talking to you. The President—You are nothing but a bully and a dog. Cr Oddie—And you're a mean, contemptible sweep. Both councillors were standing up, and a row looked imminent. The President asked Cr Oddie if he were going to shape, to which Cr Oddie retorted—I think you beneath my notice to shape to you. Cr Thomas intervened and suggested that the minutes be confirmed, excepting that referring to the matter under notice. Ultimately, after a little confusion, several councillors rising to points of order, the reading of the minutes was completed. Cr Lewis then moved that the minutes be confirmed. Seconded by Cr Cushing. Cr Oddie moved, and Cr Thomas seconded, as an amendment that as the minutes were not correct they be confirmed, excepting the matter in dispute referring to the resolution on Cr Oddie's notice of motion. Crs Oddie, Thomas, and Andrews voted for the amendment, whilst the President, Crs Lewis, Austin and Cushing supported the motion. Cr Oddie requested the secretary to take a record of the voting, as they might want to refer to it hereafter.

The President said he was sorry at having given expression to his feelings. He should not have said what he had whilst in the chair. He had felt the thing very much, and had allowed his temper to get the better of him.

Cr Lewis thought there should be a mutual expression, and appealed to Cr Oddie to retract his remarks. Cr Thomas thought Cr Oddie a little out to blame, and he could very well say so. Cr Oddie then said he regretted his portion of it, and peace was restored.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Secretary Victorian Water Supply, stating that valve tower of Beaufort Goldfields Reservoir has been permitted to fall into disrepair, and that saplings were growing on embankment, and requesting attention thereto.—Referred to North Riding members.

From Department of Public Works, acknowledging receipt of objection to the recent adjustment of the shire boundaries.—Received.

From Secretary for Agriculture, forwarding account for L13 8s 1d, grant in aid of parks, for signature; also notifying that the amount had been sent to Ballarat pay office.—Received.

From Chief Inspector Vermin Destruction, stating that L30 will be granted for rabbit extirpation on Carngham and Chepstowe Common for year ending 30th June 1891.—Received, the secretary stating, in answer to Cr Oddie, that the reason why the same amount was not received as before was on account of their not being able to show vouchers, and that in future they would have to be very careful in getting vouchers to produce to the auditors.

From Government Statist, asking for particulars of labor for Emigration Information office; also later, acknowledging receipt of the desired information.—Received.

From same, asking for copy of municipal roll.—Complied with.

From the Secretary to the Municipal Association of Victoria, requesting that any motions for September group meetings be forwarded before 25th inst.—No action taken.

From Western District League, opposing imposition of an export duty on sheepskins, and requesting co-operation.—Cr Cushing moved that the co-operation of the council be given, stating that it was evident the tax would fall on the sellers in the first instance, and as it was a great industry to sheepfarmers and small farmers, they should co-operate. Seconded by Cr Lewis, and carried.

From Salvation Army Unemployed Relief Committee, soliciting help.—No action; a motion by Cr Lewis that the circular be published in the local paper to afford anyone desirous of helping an opportunity of doing so not being seconded.

From Arnall and Jackson, notifying publication of all the Consolidated Acts of Victoria, also a new Local Government Manual, and soliciting orders.—The secretary to obtain one copy of the former for the office and sufficient copies of the latter for the councillors, together with a copy of the new Public Health Act, on the motion of Cr Andrews, seconded by Cr Austin.

From R. A. D Sinclair, Hon. Secretary Beaufort Park Improvement Committee, forwarding L67 13s as a donation to the Beaufort Recreation Reserve improvements.—To be acknowledged with thanks.

From T. Rogers, Ararat, stating he will do his part in keeping open terms on Lake Wongan reserve adjoining his land.—Received.

From Geo. Kirkpatrick, requesting permission to plant trees in front of his place at Stockyard Hill.—Granted.

From H. N. Beggs, Eurambeen, applying for permission for himself and W. McFarlane to erect a rabbit-proof fence and a swing-gate between allotments 56 and 57, parish of Buangor.—Left in the hands of the North Riding members and Engineer to make inquiries and report at next meeting.

From Neil McKersch, T. Hunter and G. Topper, respecting the expediency of purchase wire netting for them just now, as the price is too high.—Received.

From Hugh Gordon, Ballyrogan, drawing attention to the impassable state of the road, having about 40 chains of it adjoining the boundary of the Ararat Shire, and from Black's bridge on the Fiery Creek.—The Engineer also received a report from the Engineer of the Ararat Shire on this subject. He believed a sum would be placed on next estimates for the work, provided Riponshire contributed a moiety. The total cost was estimated at L300.

A petition from 8 ratepayers in the neighborhood drawing attention to the impassable state of this road, and asking that 40 chains be made, was also received. Mr L. J. Berriman appeared in support of it, and said the road was almost impassable for even a trap.

It was decided to refer the matter to the North Riding members, on the proposition of Cr Andrews; Cr Thomas desiring to move that the work be done at once. Mr Berriman was assured that the council would co-operate in the work as far as their funds permitted.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

Cr Oddie then spoke to the motion which he had given notice—to the effect that he protested against the President's ruling re amendment on his motion respecting the inhabitants of Lake Goldsmith reserve being required to kill all rabbits thereon; that his ruling was not in accordance with facts, and that he asked for the names of those who voted for the amendment and against the motion. After a discussion, Cr Lewis, thinking the matter had been sufficiently ventilated, moved that they go on with the next business. Seconded by Cr Thomas, and carried, Cr Oddie even supporting it.

FINANCE.

The following accounts were passed for payment on the recommendation of the finance committee:—Engineer, L31 4s 8d; Sergt. L17 6s 8d; Mrs Taylor, L1 15s; J. Fox, lighting lamps, 16s, and commission on bridge fees, L1 14s 6d; D. D. Thomson, commission on dog registration, L2 12s 6d; Supply department, rent of post office, Bank of Victoria, cheque books, etc., 6s 8d; S. Baker, night-watch fees, L1; service at shire offices, 9; G. Taylor, 4s; A. Gibson, inspector's salary, L3; Bourke, do., L3; J. Day, L1 5s; D. Sullivan, overtaking, 15s; "Ballarat Star," 9s; "Courier," do., L1 17s 6d; "Star," 6d; "Riponshire Advocate," and printing, L10 9s; Bourke, freight, L2 10s 9d; A. Taylor, do., 5s; E. Whiting, carting shire tools, 7s; on common, L7 13s 4d; J. Wright, on dog registration, L1 7s 6d; surface work, L10, and horse hire, L2; Whitfield, caretaker reservoir and horse, L4 15s; W. McFarlane, L7 10s; W. Stevens, caretaker Punch, R. Gibson, caretaker water reserve, L3; surface work, L10; Thos. Watt, do., 5s 6d; M. Meehan, surface work, L14 7s 6d; M. Corrigan, surface work, hire, L17 10s; L. Storey, surface work; Callaghan, horse and dray work; Robertson, surface work, L9 8s; 100 posts and labor, L3 6s; J. Jones, carpentering, L1 4; R. Fry, dray work, List P. Leary, surface work, 10s; H. M. Smart, plumbing; Plimbett and Plimbett, boots; E. Whiting, tree planting, L4 16s; do., work in shire office, 12s; Jas. Scott, tree guards, 16s; Eyre Bros., [illegible] L21 6s 9d; W. Johnston, blacksmithing; J. Smith, timber, &c., L29 [illegible]; tree planting, L2 6s 8d; R. Fry, tree guards, L5 5s; destruction of rabbits, 2s per head, L9. The following accounts relative to tree planting, which had been omitted from the pay-sheet, was also included in the list for payment:—T. Buchanan, [illegible] L8 8d; W. Bennett, L3 3s 4d; [illegible] E. Hill, L2 3s 4d.

Contract Payments.—Jas. Maidens, L20 6s 3d; Jas. Maidens, No. 2, [illegible]; J. Owen, portable houses, L16 5s; Jas. [illegible], polling booths, L17 6s.

REPORTS.

The committee appointed by the council to deal with tenders for the supply of wire netting, reported having met and accept the tender of Briscoe and Co., provided they could deliver the goods within a month from 17 July, the matter to stand over until that day (7th August), in the event of the firm not being able to deliver.

Several communications were read from Melbourne firms, giving prices for wire netting and the time they could be supplied.

It was decided, on the motion of Cr Lewis, seconded by Cr Oddie, that the matter be allowed to stand over until next meeting, it being considered there was every prospect of getting the wire cheaper later on.

The secretary drew attention to the fact of £1016 9s 9d, which had been placed to the credit of the vermin destruction account, lying idle, and that if it remained in the bank as a current account no interest would be allowed. Cr Austin moved, and Cr Oddie seconded, that the secretary be instructed to deposit the credited to the vermin destruction account at interest in the Bank of New South Wales for three months.—Carried.

The North Riding members then left the chair, and resolved as follows:—That the purchase of a set of harness be confirmed; that the horse be [illegible] Cochrane be received on trial for a month with a view to purchase at L18, but if not purchased then it be paid for use of it at the rate of 10s per week; that the application of Mr A. Johnston to have hollow in Hay Gully, Beaufort, filled up, be postponed until next financial year; Mr Lazey's claim for repairs to Graveyard Hill road be attended to; that the engineer be asked for an estimate of the cost of laying a water main applied for by C. Driver and others, that R. Gibson, caretaker of the reservoir, be instructed to collect from all those owing for water supplied direct from the race, and report for immediate payment, and in future the supply of water; that the following alterations and amendments be made in the rate-book, viz.:—To be made in the rate-book, viz.:—The following names be struck out:—No. 10, Florence Bilton, 15s, discharged twice; No. 32, [illegible] 15s, beyond the supply; No. 6, [illegible] Henningsen, 15s, house [illegible]; 153, Frederick Tempel, 15s, beyond supply; No. 189, J. F. Watt, belongs to joint water account; 160, Margaret White, L1, [illegible] error; and that the following reductions be made:—No. 31, De Boere from L3 10s to L3 5s; 160, Henry Watkin from L2 7s. With reference to C. Brodie's [illegible]

for a re-consideration of his application for 20 acres of land, it was resolved that his application be consented to, subject to a reserve of three chains in width on the higher side and half a chain in width on the lower side of the race through the land. An application for trees for Waterloo cricket ground was considered, and it was resolved that as the council had no trees in stock, L6 be placed at the disposal of the cricket committee for the purchase of trees, cost of tree guards, and planting.—Received.

From Robt. Gibson, caretaker water race, reporting everything in good condition, with a good flow of water. According to instructions he had turned the water off from four defaulters, two of whom had since paid up their arrears. There are still a few tub and cradle men getting supplied, and one machine. No sluicing is going on. Several parties had water to try with, but could get nothing to pay. The great bulk of the water is going to waste.—Received.

or if they intended taking any action. He requested that an account of the money expended on rabbit extermination in the West Riding be laid on the table at next meeting.

Cr Lewis made a similar request as regards the North Riding.

NOTICE OF MOTION.

Cr Cushing gave notice to move at next meeting—"That the subsidy paid in lieu of publicans' licenses be adjusted in accordance with law—that is paid into the municipal fund and divided pro rata—and the amount accruing to the West Riding and hitherto absorbed into the Beaufort township account credited to the North Riding account instead."

CONCEALMENT OF BIRTH.

—o—

On Monday last, before Messrs. A. Andrews, J. W. Harris, W. C.

CONCERT AT WATERLOO.

—o—

A grand concert and dramatic entertainment was given in the Free Library Hall, Waterloo, on Friday, 1st inst., in aid of the Mechanics' Institute and Free Library. Considering the roughness of the weather, there was a highly satisfactory and remunerative attendance, if not exactly a crammed audience, and the promoters of the entertainment must have been highly gratified by the way in which the affair passed off. Mr Leadbeater, J.P., took the chair at 8 o'clock, and called upon Misses Walls and Frosher to give a pianoforte duet, which was given in a tasteful and efficient manner. A glee by the company, "Awake, Æolian Lyre," was the next number, and was splendidly rendered, considering the few rehearsals [illegible] Mr C. Vender

Public Notices.

FOR SALE.—Second-Hand 14 h.p. PORTABLE ENGINE. Price £200. Apply WOTHERSPOON BROS. and Co.

WANTED an APPRENTICE. H. A. GLYDE, Chemist, Deniliquin. Apply in first instance to Mr A. ANDREWS, Chemist, Beaufort.

WANTED EVERYONE TO KNOW

THAT

Jackson's Tea

IS THE CHEAPEST AND BEST IN BEAUFORT.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

NORTH RIDING.

ELECTION OF COUNCILLOR.

Captain W. B. Bridges,

R.N.,

WILL ADDRESS THE ELECTORS

as under:—

BEAUFORT—Golden Age Hall, TUESDAY, 12th August, at 8 o'clock p.m.

WATERLOO—Mechanics' Institute, WEDNESDAY, 13th August, at 8 o'clock p.m.

Election of Auditor.

J. W. BROWNE, being a CANDIDATE for the Office of Shire Auditor, respectfully solicits the support of the ratepayers at the Election on Thursday

X. GASSER,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER.

42 Bridge Street, Ballarat.

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

Colonial Jewellery made to Order.

PIMBLETT & PEDDAR,

Blacksmiths and Wheelwrights,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Farm and Timber Waggons, Farm, Road and Spring Drays, Waggonettes, and all kinds of Vehicles made and repaired on the premises. Horses Carefully Shod.

NOTICE.

ANY Person found TRESPASSING in pursuit of Game on the Challicum Estate will be PROSECUTED.

G. THOMSON.

Challicum, 20th January, 1890.

Business Notices.

FOY & GIBSON'S

Winter Fair

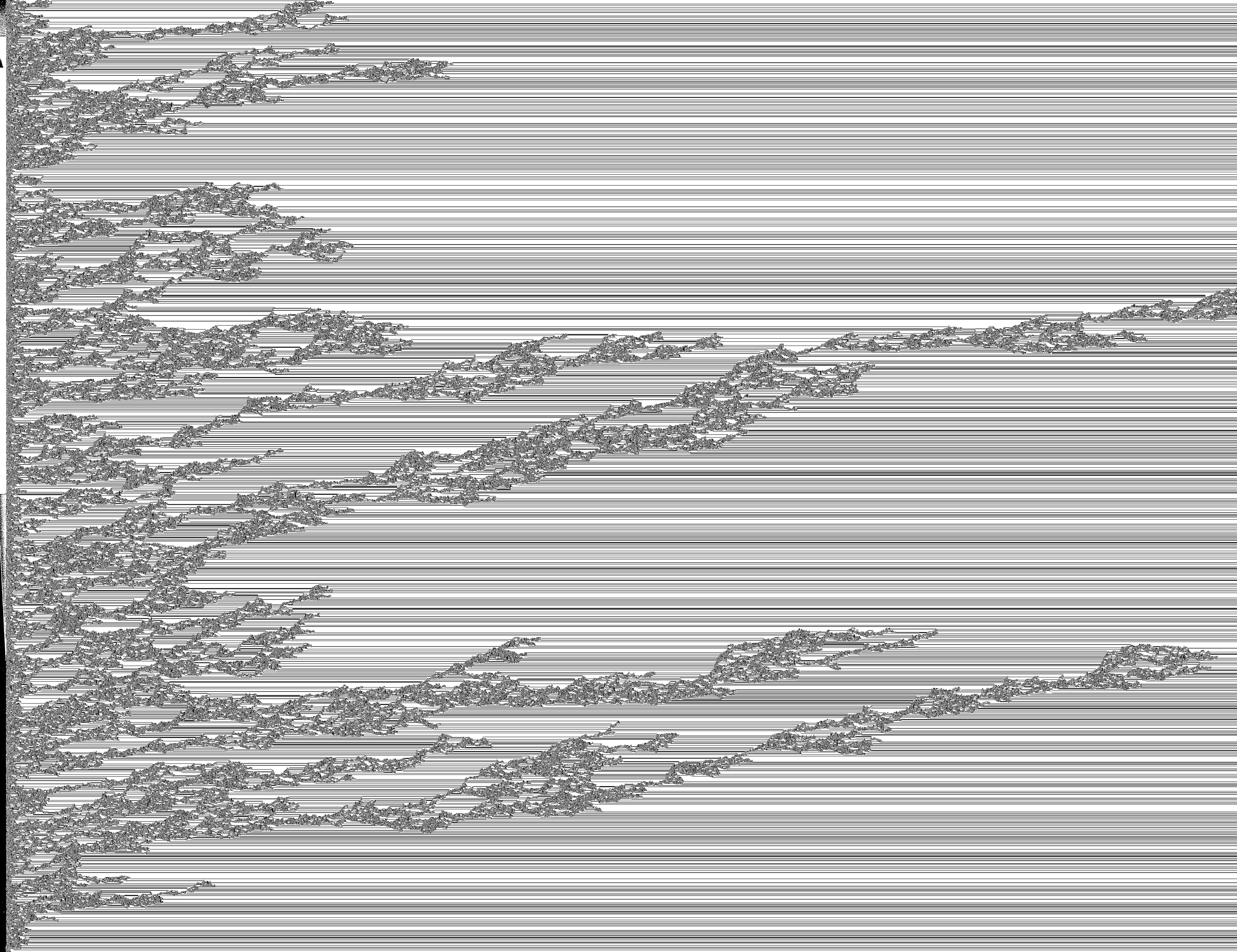
IS NOW

OPEN.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Will find

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT



The Riponshire Advocate.

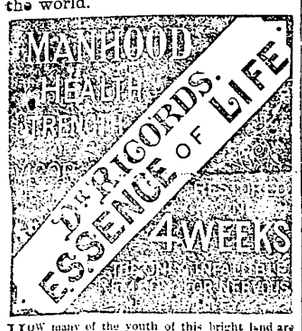
No. 781 BEAUFORT SATURDAY, AUGUST 16. 1890. PRICE FOURPENCE.

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, 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 returning powers come 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 are refreshed 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 despondency, 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.,

83 GERTRUDE ST., FITZROY, MELBOURNE.

City Agents—

H. DAVY & CO., Chemists, 230 Elizabeth Street, Melbourne; and W. H. BEDDOME & CO. (late Ball), Chemists, 258 Bourke Street, opposite Opera House.

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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. 3, extra, in boxes, 6 cakes. 12 exquisite perfumes. No. 1.

Oriza-Savon-Incolore—Superior quality, rose lea, 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 cleaning 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 hankerchief without staining.

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

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

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

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

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

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

WALTER CORNELL,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST,

86 STURT STREET, BALLARAT.

(Two doors from Lester's Hotel.)

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

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

Homœpathic Medicines,

Indian Corn Solvent—Best Cure for Corns.

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

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

Blue Stone, Horse and Cattle Medicines. Quicksilver Acids, Mining Chemicals.

Wholesale agents for Pear's Soap, Warner's Safe Cure, &c., &c.

The Trade and Storekeepers supplied at Melbourne Prices.

Business Notices.

CHEAP GOODS.

Your Attention is Drawn to the following Cheap Lines:—

Girls', Maids', and Women's Tweed Ulsters,

1s 11d, 2s 11d, 3s 11d, 4s 11d, 5s 11d, 7s 11d.

Men's Tweed Overcoats,

10s 6d, 12s 6d, 15s 6d, 18s 6d, 25s 6d.

25 Men's Tweed Coats,

At 4s 11d.

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50 Boys' Knicker B. Suits,

At 4s 11d.

J. M'KEICH

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.

GROCERS,

WINE AND SPIRIT,

AND

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

BEAUFORT.

MRS. HENNINGSEN,

STATIONER AND NEWS AGENT,

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.

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

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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,

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 Taibout, 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

Syrup of Hypophosphate of Lime

Is prescribed by the Faculty for the cure of

Consumption, Chronic Cough, and General Debility.

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

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

Prepared only by

SWANN, CHEMIST,

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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.

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Licentiate Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons, Glasgow.
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MAY BE CONSULTED AT HIS ROOMS,

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

DR Frederick Homan is a legaly 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 folies, 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 eye, 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 symptons 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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Blankets! Blankets!

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Flannels, Calicoes, Shirtings, Sheetings, Towels, &c., AT PRICES THAT WILL DEFY COMPETITION.

Black and Colored Cashmeres, Dress Materials, Plushes, Trimmings, Corsets, Ribbons, Umbrellas, Gloves, Hosiery, Underclothing, &c.

AT PRICES THAT WILL PLEASE EVERYBODY.

Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Shirts, Ties, &c.

THE BARGAINS ARE IMMENSE.

Boots and Shoes! Boots and Shoes!

NEW, SOUND, and CHEAP.

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

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

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Every Description of Mining, Agricultural, and Pastoral Requirements

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Melbourne, Wool, Grain and Produce Markets.

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

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Sashes, doors, and all kinds of other work made to order at the lowest possible prices.

Hardwood supplied at Timber Yard prices.

WOOL.

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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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.

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.

WATERLOO COACHES.

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, 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 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., HOMEOPATHIC 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.

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THE NATIONAL MUTUAL LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALASIA.

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 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. NEIL, Man...

COMMERCIAL.

—o—

BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET

Wheat, 3s 8d to 3s 9d; Oats, 2s 7d to 2s 8d for stout; Danish, 2s 4d; Algerian, 2s to 2s 1d; peas are firm at 4s 0d; barley, malting 3s 6d to 4s 0d; Cape up to 2s 3d; hay, prime chaffing, L2 10s to L3; medium, L2 10s; manger hay, to L3 10s to L4; straw, 35s; flour, roller, L9 5s to L9 10s; stone, L8 5s to L8 10s; potatoes, L4 10s to L4 12s 6d.

GEELONG PRODUCE MARKET.

Messrs George Hague and Co. report under date Wednesday, August 13th:—Sheepskins—Butchers' fresh killed skins, small to medium, 24d to 42d each; good to superior, 48d to 63d each; extra large. 66d to 72d each; country and station skins, short woolled 1d to 2½d per lb; medium 3d to 4½d per lb; good to superior, 5d to 5½d per lb; lambskins, 3d to 4d per lb. Hides—Heavies, 2½d to 2¾d per lb; salted, 2d to 2½d per lb; other sorts, 1½d to 2d per lb; kip, 2½d to 2¾d per lb; calf, 4d to 5d per lb. Tallow—We have cleared a large line of good prime mixed at satisfactory prices according to quality, and our usual weekly supply at current rates.

MELBOURNE WEEKLY MARKETS.

Messrs Dalgety and Company report under date 13th August.

Wool—At the local sales held on the 6th inst. about 475 bales were offered, of which 330 bales were sold. Greasy sold up to 8d, and scoured up to 16d per lb. We will offer a small catalogue to-morrow, the 14th inst. Tallow:—Good to prime mutton, up to L23; prime mixed, L21 10s to L22; medium, L21 to L21 10s; ordinary country consignments, L20 10s to L21; in good shipping order, to L21 10s Sheepskins—Full business to report. Prices firm at late rates, Butchers' green skins and pelts, 3s to 6s 3d; lambskins, up to 3s 9d; lamb pelts to 1s 9d each; dry skins, in bales and bundles—merinos, 5d to 6½d; do., crossbreds, 4½d to 5½d per lb; dry pelts, 1½d to 3½d per lb. Hides—A little better feeling. Our quotations are—butchers' green ox of prime quality and weight, up to 4½d; medium, 2d to 3d; light hides, 1¾d to 1¾d per pound cow hides, to 1¾d per lb; kip, to 2½d per lb; calfskins (Victorian) 4½d per lb; New Zealand calfskins to 5½d per lb; medium lots, Victorian hides, 2d to 2¼d per lb; extra heavy lots, and in prime condition, 2½d to 3d per lb.; prime New Zealand heavies, 4d to 5½d per lb; medium 3d to 3½d per lb; light, to 2¾d per lb. Kangaroo and furred skins.—Prime kangaroo up to 3s 4d per lb; medium, 1s 3d to 2s 3d per lb; red skins to 2s 0d per lb; brush 7d to 1s 3d per lb.; wallaby up to 1s 5d per lb.; medium 6d to 9d per lb.; bear skins 1s to 2s 0d per dozen; rabbit skins 8d to 12d per lb. firsts; do, 4d to 6d per lb., seconds; kittens 1d to 2d per lb; opossum skins, silver greys, 5s 6d to 6s 6d per dozen; average skins 2s 6d to 4s per dozen; mountain skins 10s to 24s per dozen. Bark—Superior bundled, up to L8 per ton; medium, L4 to L6 per ton; superior, to L8 10s per ton; ground bark (superior), to L10 per ton.

The Australasian Mortgage and Agency Company Limited, report under date August 13th:—Wool—There have been no transactions to report. Sheepskins show little change. There is a good demand for all descriptions. Hides remain as last quoted. Tallow—No alteration to quote in values, though demand not quite so keen. Furred skins.—An advance in prices of Kangaroo skins. Bark remains unchanged.

The New Zealand Loan and Mercantile agency company limited, report under date 13th August:—

The wheat market has not exhibited any striking features during the past week, although a good business has been done at 3s 10d. At the close, however, the demand is not so brisk, for millers, while having sufficient for immediate requirements, are anticipating a curtailment in the shipment of the manufactured article should no settlement be effected of the dispute in the shipping trade. While it is to hoped that this interruption to business will be avoided, the present outlook, it must be admitted, is by no means encouraging. Since our last the R.M.S. *Oratava* has cleared out with 937 bags of wheat for London.

THE SIGNALMAN ON THE MIDLAND.

There are probably about a million men employed in various capacities on the Railways of Great Britain—a number large enough, if they were soldiers, to overrun Europe. Upon the intelligence, fidelity, and physical condition of this vast army depend the lives of the multitudes who are constantly travelling by rail. Any sudden and serious disability happening to one of them may result in a disaster which would put hundreds of families in mourning. Accustomed as it is to safe and swift conveyance from point to point the public scarcely realises this fact. The following brief narrative, which is strictly true, will therefore be read with interest:—

On the Midland Railway, twenty-three miles south of Carlisle, there is a little station called Culgaith. Here there is a signal-box in which Signalman Andrew Agge is to be found on duty daily. As is the case with all other signal boxes this one contains the levers and the usual complicated electric and mechanical contrivances for making and receiving signals. Mr. Agge is on duty nearly every day, and takes his luncheons without leaving his post. He is a sturdy man of thirty-five, in good health, and no complaint has ever been made against him by the Company or by the public; yet an incident occurred a few years ago that came near depriving him of his position and his life. For some time he had not felt well, the worst and most dangerous phase of his indisposition being a kind of giddiness that would seize him unexpectedly and, as he described it, "set everything to moving and twisting round and round." The doctor told him frankly that it was a symptom of a still more radical complaint brought on by too much confinement and by his irregular habits of eating and sleeping and that he had better abandon his work for a while, and try a change of scene.

But this was easier said than done. He had a family to support, and couldn't afford the luxury of vacation. He knew no other business, and could not risk the loss of his place. His work was always done, however, no matter how he felt. But it is only fair to say he had many anxious hours over it. His ailment, which he had discovered to be indigestion and dyspepsia, now set up more alarming symptoms. A physician at Appleby assured Agge that there was serious trouble with his kidneys and bladder. "It is," said the doctor to the Signalman, "the result of the condition of your digestion. Your blood is poisoned by your stomach, and every organ of the body is crippled by it."

This was a miserable outlook for Agge, who went back to Culgaith with small courage for his work. He took hold, though, as well as he could, and kept it up until one morning several weeks afterwards. He was in his box as usual when of sudden a sharp pain shot through him as though he had been stabbed with a knife. He tumbled down on the locker in the signal-box, and lay there all the forenoon in acute distress and agony. For the time his work was a secondary consideration. Unable to remain in that position any longer, he laid down and rolled on the floor. The pain in his hips and back was so intense that he compared it to being cut with dull knives, and pierced with hot irons. Agge was alone when the attack came, and as nobody except railway officials are allowed in the signal boxes, it was some time before his plight was discovered. Finally, however, the station-master came in, the neighbours were summoned and the suffering man was put into a trap and taken to his house, half a mile away. There he was ill for weeks, part of the time unconscious. When the physicians had avowedly got to the end of their resources it was agreed that the Signalman's end was only a matter of a very little time.

This was the situation when a singular thing happened. Two or three years before, while Agge was feeling the earlier symptoms of his disorder, he had taken a medicine that helped him; getting better, he put the bottle aside, still half full, and forgot it altogether.

Now, as he was almost in a dying condition his memory flashed up one day, and he distinctly recalled where he had put it. A search was made and then it was found. The prostrate Signalman began using it and, to the astonishment of neighbours and doctors, in a few days was able to go out of doors. We may mention that the medicine was the well-known preparation Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, although to advertise the article is not the chief motive for this little narrative. As a matter of fact, Signalman Agge kept on doctoring himself with it, and it cured him, be its nature what it may. He went back to his box long ago, and this incident is printed in order that the reader may know more of the character and experience of a large and faithful body of public servants.

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,

WILL VISIT

BEAUFORT—At Golden Age Hotel. Hours: 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. on Fridays, 22nd August—19th September—17th October—14th November—12th December.

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.

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.

THE

Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1890.

THE proposal to refer the Railway Construction Bill to a Select Committee of the Assembly has much to recommend it. It becomes more and more evident that the schedule will not be accepted in its present form, and although very liberal concessions have been promised by the Premier, it is absolutely certain that he would not go the length that is desired by all who find themselves with the proposals as they stand. As a rule, we are aware that reference to a Select Committee does not find favor. It involves delay. There is always the danger that the Committee may not be composed of the right class of members. There is the further danger that if they are the right class they may be altogether too thorough in their recommendations for the House, which has to give effect to them. But when full weight is given to these and other objections, it appears certain that in the present instance there is a surer prospect of coming to a speedy and satisfactory conclusion by the agency proposed than by the ordinary method. Mr Gillies sees in the premonitory symptoms what difficulties there would have to be encountered after the second reading has been disposed of, and if these difficulties cannot be entirely got rid of by the process suggested, they can be greatly lessened. A basis of agreement may be at least arrived at, and when this is understood, the remainder of the work will be comparatively simple.

The difficulty, however, is as to what this basis should be. There are members who insist that no line should be included in the schedule unless the most satisfactorily conclusive evidence is available that the traffic from the outset will be sufficient, not merely to pay working expenses, but to leave a profit. These are the members who regard railways as, purely and simply, a commercial speculation–investments for capital, and nothing more. They will not be satisfied with anything short of actual proof that so many tons of produce and goods will be carried each way during each year. They want the State to take the place of private speculators—to do nothing that a syndicate would not just as readily do. They are loud in their condemnation of any increase of liability, which does not bring with it a corresponding increase of profit; and they are content to be stolidly oblivious of the fact that profit is derived by the State in more than one direction. A railway from Beaufort to Raglan, for example, may be the means of doubling, or of largely increasing the area under wheat. Supposing the carriage of that wheat does not give a dividend-paying profit, will it be contended that it gives no profit at all to the community? No one but the veriest simpleton would commit himself to such a contention. There are other considerations—higher considerations — to be taken into account, than those which the pages of a ledger suggest. Take the newly settled mallee district as a striking illustration. There has been an eagerness to obtain possession of the land which has been most encouraging, and politicians settling the affairs of the State in an easy, off-hand manner down in the metropolis are ready to conclude that everything has been done that requires to be done; that the mallee lessees will go on and prosper; and that when the leases expire there will be increased avidity to obtain renewals of them. Is it quite certain that this will be so? Is it not rather quite certain that it will not be so? Or is it not, at least, extremely doubtful—not, perhaps, that settlement in the mallee will be maintained—but that it will progress and prosper as it may be made to do if facilities for traffic are provided? In reality, railway extension gives the key to the solution of the mallee problem; but it also gives the key to the solution of another problem. Railways are not only indispensable to continuous and successful mallee settlement. In many portions of this district agricultural production must be enormously influenced by the promptitude or delay with which this element is introduced. It is not the average yield which affects the question so much as the difficulty of getting the produce to market. Remove this difficulty, and we shall have an increase rather than a diminution of production. Continue it, and we may count upon a reversion to the old order of things—a gradual, but certain, diminishing of population, and dwindling away of production, till we get back to grazing alone, instead of grazing and cultivation combined.

The apprehension is that a Select Committee will pay too great heed to the probabilities of present profit, and to little heed to future development. It is the latter that the statesman will chiefly aim at; it is the former that the parish vestry politician will direct his attention to. But there will be little excuse for falling into this error. It is not merely that a new stimulus would be given to wheat-growing, and that the colony might count upon increasing its exports. This of itself deserves to be taken into account. During the past ten years our exports of breadstuffs alone have reached a value of £8,000,000, and we cannot afford to look lightly upon such a source of wealth as this. It should be our aim to increase it, and it can only be increased by railway extension. But in addition to this, it may be looked upon as inevitable that with the means sought for the capabilities of the district, in other respects than cereal production, would be brought fully out and that thus, while a fairly remunerative traffic might be counted upon from the outset, not only would there be a certainty of such traffic steadily increasing, but with the increase there would be a growth of general wealth, which we cannot hope to obtain by remaining as we are. These are conditions to which the very fullest weight must be given by any Select Committee desirous of doing its work effectively—solicitous that its recommendations should be in consonance with public wants; in harmony with public interests.

Local and General News.

We congratulate our friend, Mr W. Edward Nickols, on his success at the Ararat municipal elections this week, feeling certain that the confidence reposed in him by the burgesses will not be misplaced.

On Monday night last Mrs Gerald Halpin, whilst driving from Beaufort to Raglan rather late, ran against a stump, with the result that she was violently thrown out of the trap. The seat struck her on the head, and one of her shoulders and ribs were badly bruised. The shock thus received intensified a complaint Mrs Halpin has been suffering from, and she became unconscious the following day. Dr Adam's services were procured, and we are pleased to say Mrs Halpin is now progressing favorably, no very serious injury having been received in consequence of the accident.

Wm. Johnston McIntosh, a resident of 34 years' standing, was charged by Constable Martin on Monday last at the Beaufort Court of Petty Sessions with having been drunk on the 7th July. It was his first offence. Defendant said a meeting of the trustees of the Waterloo Cemetery had been held, and having been appointed to plant some trees, as it was a cold night, he took some drinks, and they got the better of him. McIntosh was fined 2s 6d, with 5s costs, in default 24 hours' imprisonment. A case, in which there was no proof of service, was extended; in another case there was no appearance of either party, and it was struck out.

A very skilful and successful operation was performed by Dr B. J. Adam upon Mrs J. McKay, of Beaufort, last Friday. Mrs McKay has suffered from hydatids on the liver for a long time, and has been confined to her bed for the last seven months. The operation was that known as the radical cure for hydatids on the liver, and is actually the cutting down of the liver to allow the fluid to escape. Dr Adam was assisted by Drs Pinnock and Fyfe, of Ballarat, the latter administering the chloroform. Mrs McKay had previously undergone two operations, the fluid having been then only tapped by Dr Adam. This, however, was not sufficient to eradicate the disease, but that performed last week will have the desired effect. Mrs McKay is now rapidly recovering.

We learn from the "Star" that at the Ballarat Court of Mines on Monday his Honor Judge Gaunt gave his reserved judgment in the appeal by S. Hancock and others against the decision of Warden Thomson in favour of T. Vanderstoel and others. The dispute was in connection with certain land at Beaufort. His Honor's decision was as follows:—"I am of opinion that prospectors engaged in searching for or discovering leads (and the appellants in this case were within either or both of these definitions) have the right to mark out and occupy prospecting claims under section 3, sub-section 38, so long as the ground is unoccupied by other parties. If they delay, either before or after discovery, to take possession of and register their claim, as provided by sub-section 41, they run the risk of other parties coming in and occupying the area or portions of it which they might have taken up, and so depriving them of fruits of their prospecting labors; but until the land is lawfully occupied by other miners they in no way lose their rights in the characters of prospectors, and may avail themselves, under the bylaw, of the privileges conferred upon them. I am of opinion the decision of the warden appealed from, was erroneous in point of law, and this court orders and allows the appeal, and reversing such decision, orders that the respondents pay the appellants for the costs of the appeal and of the proceedings the sum of L42." Mr J. B. Pearson appeared for the appellants. On the application of Mr H. S. Barrett, for the respondents, execution was stayed for 14 days. Mr Vanderstoel has informed us that the respondents intend appealing against Judge Gaunt's decision to the Supreme Court.

For the week ending Thursday at 9 a.m. one inch and 10 points of rain was registered at Beaufort.

The reported yield of gold from the Waterloo mine for the week ending Saturday last was 21 oz.

A meeting is to be held next Wednesday evening at the Mechanics' Hall to try and arrange for a weekly half-holiday in Beaufort.

Mr W. C. Thomas' supporters are invited to meet at the Golden Age Hall next Thursday evening, with a view to recognising his twelve years' valuable services as a councillor of Riponshire.

Our genial stationmaster, Mr J. Sussems, left Beaufort early this week to enjoy a month's well-earned holiday. His duties are being performed by Mr Kilmartin, relieving officer from Melbourne. Mr J. Barber, signalman at the Beaufort station, leaves to-day for his annual 16 days' holiday. Mr J. Mullens takes his place

It affords us great pleasure to notice the kindly act of Cr. Wm. Lewis, of Stoneleigh, in having five plates of "The Road to Ruin" nicely framed and hung in the Beaufort Free Library. The pictures have been placed in the hall, and its appearance has been so much improved thereby that we feel sure the generosity of Mr Lewis will be greatly appreciated.

Mr Minchin, the Clerk of Courts, has informed us that he has received notice from Mr H. S. Barrett stating that he was not prepared to go on with the mining appeal case of Hancock v. Thompson and others, which was adjourned by his Honor Judge Gaunt to Thursday. 21st inst., to enable Mr Barrett to produce Lindsay's miner's right. The presumption is that Lindsay, who went to New South Wales, cannot be found.

A social was held at Middle Creek on Wednesday evening, the 6th instant (writes our correspondent), but owing to the inclement weather the attendance was not up to expectations. There were about 40 people present, and dancing was kept up till daylight, everyone enjoying themselves thoroughly, so much so that in answer to numerous requests the committee have decided to hold another on the 27th of this month, when they hope to see their Beaufort friends who were disappointed on the last evening.

We learn from the "Star" that a Crown lands sale was conducted at Ballarat on Wednesday by Mr E. J. Nozum, land officer. The following are the particulars of lots sold in the parish of Raglan, county of Ripon:—49th section holding of Agnes Myres—Upset price £1 per acre, area 20a, allotment 3, section Z; Francis Moss, £2 13s per acre. The 49th section holding of W. J. Myres—Upset price £1 per acre, area 19a 2r 2p, allotment 7, section Z; Francis Moss, £2 1s per acre.

At the drill instruction of the Beaufort detachment of the Ararat Rangers last Monday evening, Sergeant-Major Gray read an order from head-quarters intimating that as the company had over-reached its allotted strength, no additional recruits could be sworn in. No less than four were present with the object of joining, and a good many in the district have been disappointed in consequence of thus being prevented from connecting themselves with the Rangers.

The Beaufort police received information on the 11th inst. of an old man having broken into Mrs. Whise's house on the Waterloo road during her absence, and on proceeding to the spot discovered the culprit snugly ensconced in a feather bed. He had effected an entrance into the house through a back window, and the excuse given was that he had heard the place was unoccupied. He gave his name as John Ramsay, said he was 63 years of age, and had lately been in the Emigrants' Home, Melbourne. The old man was in a pitiable plight, being almost naked, bootless, and wet from head to foot. In addition he was in a starving condition. Senior-constable Gibson took compassion on him by giving him food and raiment. Ramsay was brought before Messrs Andrews and Harris, J.'sP., the following morning, and for the wilful damage to property was discharged; but was sent to gaol for a period of three months as a vagrant.

When newspapers extract matter from other journals, it is a recognised code of honor and fair play to acknowledge its source; but the "Ballarat Courier," we regret to say, apparently has no such scruples, for in Monday's issue the editor palmed off our report of the Beaufort Court of Mines upon its readers as that journal's own, whereas it was copied word for word from the ADVOCATE of Saturday. We trust this notice of plagiarism will prevent anything similar occurring in future, for we strongly object to such unfair acts.

We were very pleased at receiving the appended satisfactory report from Mr W. Graham, the manager of the Saxon Consols Gold Mining Company, yesterday, and trust that the present good prospects of the mine will long continue, to the benefit of Waterloo and the district generally:—"The tributers are making good progress with the intermediate drive south, and the wash is now a few inches below the back laths, shewing a little gold. Two faces of men are working in washdirt faces, and from four machines sluiced off 26oz. 16dwts. of gold was obtained, both ends of the mine looking very promising." It was reported in Beaufort at the end of last week that an ounce of gold had been got from a shovelful of dirt.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

—o—

The following are the averages of the undermentioned members of the Beaufort Rifle Club for the half-year ending 11th August, 1890:—

	Shots	Points	Av'rage
W. C. Thomas ...	64	263	4·109
A. Trompf ...	192	759	3·953
J. McRae ...	214	797	3·724
J. McKeich ...	234	855	3·653
A. Allison ...	166	598	3·602
W. Trompf ...	206	717	3.480
F. Porter ...	145	481	3·317
J. Chapman ...	123	405	3·292
J. Sussems ...	153	493	3·222
J. Jackson ...	144	436	3·027
J. W. Harris ...	185	535	2·891
J. Barber ...	234	643	2·747
C. Trompf ...	152	383	2 519
G. Loft ...	123	309	2·512
W. J. Hains ...	71	176	2·478
A. Thomas ...	19	46	2·421
H. Loft ...	130	313	2·407
R. Jackson ...	75	178	2·373
G. H. Cougle ...	110	248	2·254
R. Thomas ...	80	167	2·087
J. S. Brooks ...	124	244	1·967
D. D. Cameron ...	82	107	1·304
F. Kendall ...	60	57	·95

Buy 10 lbs TEA Special Value at 1s 9d, and secure the Gift Teapot, at JACKSON'S Cheap Cash Store.—[Advt.]

NORTH RIDING ELECTION MEETINGS.

—o—

The shire election meetings in the Golden Age Hall on Tuesday and Wednesday last were great sources of attraction, and the liveliest interest was taken in the proceedings. Captain Bridges first addressed the electors, Mr T. G. Archard taking the chair. The candidate's speech was brief. He failed to see any reason in the cry raised that he was unsuited for the council because he was a large landholder, as he had a stake in the district, and was prepared to make small property-holders interests identical with the larger ones. He was in favor of roads being opened where it could be shown there was any traffic, and that they were wanted. He thought the eight hours' system a very good one for hard-working men such as miners, but it was different as regards driving a cart, and therefore he considered an absolute rule should not be laid down. It was sufficient for road-making in shire contracts. He was prepared to encourage local industry in every possible way, but distributing shire work amongst those having horses and drays about the place was a question of detail for the council. He thought he would assist, if returned, in getting a half-holiday for Beaufort, were the matter brought before the council. A by-law should be made prohibiting traffic on the footpaths in the town.

The retiring member, Mr W. C. Thomas, spoke at great length the following night. Mr J. B. Cochrane was voted to the chair. Mr Thomas gave an account of his stewardship for the twelve years that he had served the ratepayers, and said he had always striven to give fair play between man and man. As far as practicable he had tried to distribute the funds of the riding so that every portion would get its fair share, having regard for the worst places and the many. He had not represented £ s. d., but men, women and their rights. He would only be too glad, if elected, for the ratepayers to send him a letter telling him of their wants, and he would try to get them remedied. He was in great favor of such things as a crabhole on one side of the road and a stump on the other, which was an annoyance to travelers, being attended to by the engineer getting a person living near the place to effect improvements. Nearly £3000 had been expended on rabbits in the shire, but in future it would be available for the roads. The north riding had been handicapped by the west riding, which had all the money and no roads to make; but its members were very ungenerous. He held that as the end of the year approached the riding that had lots of money and nothing to do with it should give it to the poor riding to expend, as was done in the Ararat shire. This money should go on the roads. The speaker dwelt at length on the manner in which the squatters had taken up the land and fences in roads to the detriment of settlement and the benefit of the district, instancing Shirley Hill, where people had to go three miles out of their way, and the Trawalla Estate, where, giving Mr Barnes as his authority, he said it would cost £5000 to fence the roads. He referred to the council taking no action regarding motions of his that no roads should be sold without the knowledge and consent of the council. Referring to the common, the speaker said the ratepayers wanted a representative who would keep it in its entirety, and one whose interests were identical with theirs. It was to the interests of the Beaufort people who paid water rates to have the water supply managed by a local representative. He had opposed the increase in the water rates, but now that the maximum had been reached it would be easy to lower them; and no doubt in another year they could be brought back to where they first were. When the township had three representatives the outside people had no reason to complain. At the end of the last financial year they were indebted to the township fund to the extent of £281, so that the outside people had not suffered hitherto by having two representatives in Beaufort. A work that wanted doing badly was the drainage of the town at the back, which hitherto they had not been able to accomplish; but with the increased subsidy expected they might be able to do it next year. He heard at Sailor's Gully that L250 had been spent on trees in the streets, but the facts were that about L60 had been expended in carrying out Arbor Day, whilst they had received about L90 from the Government as a grant to parks and gardens, and L86 from the Recreation committee for beautifying the park, which was not entitled to go on the roads. Referring to the salaries paid to the shire officers, Mr Thomas said they were perfectly satisfied with their secretary, who was a thorough good man, and was not paid too much. The engineer was a professional man and entitled to more than an ordinary man, but he held he had scarcely sufficient work, and he would favor a reduction of L50 in his salary. In concluding, Mr Thomas thanked those who had worked unsolicited to secure his return, and said if he had done right in the past and could be trusted in the future, he would thank them for their votes, but if it were thought otherwise then they could give their votes to his opponent. Mr Thomas, who was both applauded and interrupted during the course of his speech, resumed his seat amidst vociferous applause.

In answer to questions, the candidate favored a half-holiday for Beaufort; opposed giving one man L2 and another 30s for doing the same work; on the same principle as induced him to support the resolution reducing McFarlane's wages, he would support the reduction of the remainder of the staff's salaries; did not think the engineer's case was similar, as his sight was not defective, he having seen plans of his recently that were effectually done; McFarlane's salary was reduced because the engineer said he could not do the work, and he himself knew for a fact that drains cleaned by him were worse afterwards than before, and quartz had to be levelled after him. Other matters of no importance were explained, and the meeting, which was a very boisterous one, terminated.

As the election was held on Thursday, we have in consequence considerably condensed our report.

Try JACKSON'S TEA, 1s, 1s 3d, 1s 6d, 1s 9d, 2s.—[Advt.]

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.

BEAUFORT DISTRICT RIFLE CLUB.

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The half-yearly meeting of the [illegible] organisation was held at the M[illegible] Institute last Monday evening. T[illegible] one members were present; Mr J. M[illegible] (president) in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Lieut-Colonel Price, asking support towards founding a home for aged and infirm sailors in the Royal Navy [illegible] soldiers who have done good service [illegible] been in the colony not less than [illegible] years.—It was decided on an amendment proposed by Mr Harris, and seconded by Mr J. Jackson, that the club vote L[illegible] the object; a motion by Messrs McK[illegible] and Allison, that a subscription [illegible] opened and members asked to contribute [illegible] being negatived.

From Sergeant-Major Gilder, [illegible] orders for his "Australian Rifle [illegible] or Notes on Rifle Shooting."—Re[illegible]

REPORTS.

Captain Jas. McKeich reported as under:—

"In presenting to you my report for [illegible] half-year just ended, allow me to [illegible] members on the interest they have [illegible] match fired during the past six months [illegible] I am pleased to say, is a great improvement [illegible] the previous half-year. The [illegible] monthly matches have been [illegible] competitions very keen. [illegible] match was fired for prizes given by [illegible] which were won by Mr A. Trompf. [illegible] match for ladies' bracelet presented [illegible] president, Mr M'Rae, was won by [illegible] Trompf; April match for [illegible] sented by our treasurer, Mr J. W. H[illegible] won by Mr Porter; May match [illegible] umbrella (the gift of Mr C[illegible]) [illegible] Mr W. C. Thomas; June match [illegible] Mr W. C. Thomas, Mr J. W. Harris [illegible] match for prizes by Messrs E[illegible] Mr Chas. L[illegible] won. One friendly [illegible] fired at our butts against the Ararat [illegible] May 14, 14 men aside, which was [illegible] Club with 182 points to spare [illegible] were—Beaufort, 643; Ararat, [illegible] musketry course was completed [illegible] Twenty-eight members competed [illegible] made very good shooting; 9 made [illegible] and over. The names of members [illegible] entitled to 100 rounds of free ammunition [illegible] shown on a list along with the averages [illegible] bers' averages for the six months, as [illegible] the accompanying list, places Mr W[illegible] at the head with 4.109; A. Trompf, [illegible] and J. M'Rae, 3.724, third. [illegible] shots fired during the half-year [illegible] 1120 fired for musketry) was 3,0[illegible] 9,210 points—only 48 points short [illegible] every shot that has been fired, and [illegible] that 805 have been fired at the [illegible] the average is a very creditable [illegible] targets are all in good order, and [illegible] any outlay on them for some time. T[illegible] are in good condition, there being [illegible] to cover them with. The marker's [illegible] short range will require the attention [illegible] incoming committee; it wants [illegible] Members who have an idea of [illegible] V.R.A. matches next November [illegible] for some good sound practice, and [illegible] ally those who are likely to be [illegible] Last year Beaufort held a high [illegible] teams' matches, but I expect [illegible] this year. In conclusion, allow [illegible] gratulate you on your good [illegible] position, which no doubt is due [illegible] amount of prizes given, combined [illegible] ful management of your committee [illegible] that the same steady progress [illegible] during the next six months as [illegible] enced in the one just concluded."

Received and adopted, on [illegible] Mr Cougle, seconded by Mr B[illegible]

A list of members who are [illegible] 100 rounds of free ammunition [illegible] published), was read; as also the [illegible] obtained for the half-year. T[illegible] elsewhere.

The following report by Mr A. [illegible] (secretary) was received and [illegible] the motion of Mr J. W[illegible] conded by Mr C. Trompf:—

"In presenting the report and [illegible] for the past half-year. I am pleased [illegible] to congratulate you on the [illegible] position which the Club occupies [illegible] have materially increased, as [illegible] balance-sheet. We have [illegible] have to our credit over £41 in [illegible] ridges, besides targets. [illegible] matches have been very [illegible] owing to the liberality of Messrs [illegible] Harris, G. Cougle, W. C. Thomas [illegible] and G. Eddy, who contributed [illegible] the half-year. Trophies were [illegible] match, except the first, when [illegible] money was divided as prizes. [illegible] thanks of the Club are due to [illegible] named for their generosity. [illegible] were elected during the half-year [illegible] on the roll now standing at 40. [illegible] with arrears paid, amounting to [illegible] nition to the value of £[illegible] members, and entries for matches [illegible] 1s. These figures show that the [illegible] great interest in the shooting [illegible] that the Club is prosperous. As [illegible] report will deal with the shooting [illegible] refer to the successful match fired [illegible] Ararat Rangers and the general [illegible] the shooting at the monthly [illegible] proof that the Club can hold its [illegible] particular. The committee meetings [illegible] well attended by most of the [illegible] The president and secretary attended [illegible] ings, viz.: 6; the captain (Mr McK[illegible] Messrs G. Eddy and J. W. Harris [illegible] Messrs J. Sussems, J. Chapman [illegible] J. Jackson 4 each. Mr Andrews [illegible] attend any meetings. Much credit [illegible] our worthy captain (Mr McKeich) [illegible] year's success. A great deal [illegible] thrown upon him, and it could [illegible] attended to, or more successfully [illegible] The Club is also much indebted to Mr Harris (the treasurer) for taking [illegible] selling cartridges for the benefit [illegible] These officers are especially worthy [illegible] thanks. All the officers retire, [illegible] for re-election. As it will [illegible] appoint another secretary, allow [illegible] you, Mr President, the Captain, [illegible] of committee generally, for rendering [illegible] so pleasant and light. I trust my successor will be as well treated and helped."

A statement of receipts and expenditure for the past half-year was submitted, showing that the former amounted to [illegible] 2s 10d, and the latter to L3[illegible] 7s, [illegible] credit balance in hand of L15 [illegible] The assets of the club were given [illegible] 2s 4d, and the liabilities, L1 17s 6[illegible]

The auditors, Messrs R. Jackson and J. Orde, reported having examined [illegible] books and accounts of the club, and [illegible] them correct in every particular, [illegible] menting Mr Allison on the neat [illegible] way in which he had kept them, and [illegible] gratulating the club on its financial [illegible] tion.

The balance sheet and auditors' [illegible] were received and adopted, on the [illegible] of Mr Hains, seconded by Mr W. Thomas, the latter stating that the [illegible] would be increased by about 13 [illegible] pouches, worth 5s 6d a set, which [illegible] been left at his place.

ELECTION OF OFFICE-BEARERS.

Mr Hains nominated Captain McK[illegible] for the captaincy.—Mr McKeich [illegible] the honor.

Mr J. Jackson moved that the [illegible] officers be elected for the ensuing [illegible] months as had held office for the [illegible] term. Seconded by Mr Vanderstoel.

Mr McRae said he could not take [illegible] presidentship, as he had a new district [illegible] attend to. Mr Allison also wished [illegible] relieved of the secretaryship. He [illegible] thought others should take the management of the club, and young members [illegible] their share of responsibility with the [illegible] ones.

Mr Harris coincided with the President remarking that some officers had [illegible] office since the formation of the club [illegible] it was nothing but right that others sh[illegible]

come forward and take the management. If the young members required assistance he was sure those who had had experience would willingly give it.

Messrs Harris and Sassems were then nominated, but the former declined, and it was considered the latter would not accept it.

On the motion of Mr Vanderstoel, seconded by Mr J. Jackson, Mr J. W. Hains was unanimously elected captain for the ensuing six months.

Mr Harris moved, and Mr Orde seconded, that Mr G. A. Eddy be appointed president.—Carried.

Mr McRae moved, and Mr W. Trompf seconded, that Mr R. Jackson be elected vice-president.—Carried.

Mr McKeich proposed Mr Harris as treasurer. Seconded by Mr McRae, and carried by acclamation.

Mr Harris proposed Mr A. Parker as secretary. Seconded by Mr W. Trompf, and carried; Mr Parker returning thanks.

The following were elected members of committee, on the motion of Mr McKeich, seconded by Mr Allison, viz.:—Messrs W. Trompf, R. Thomas, J. Barber, G. Loft, and J. S. Brooks.

Captain Hains thanked the members for his election, and trusted he would perform his duties in such a manner as not to cause them to regret their confidence in him.

Messrs G. Loft, J. W. Hains, and W. Trompf were appointed handicappers; and Messrs Cougle and Orde auditors.

A hearty vote of thanks was accorded the auditors, as also the retiring officers.

Mr Thomas moved, and Mr W. Trompf seconded, that the secretary write to the commanding officer of the Beaufort Rangers, inviting the members to join the Rifle Club by paying the usual subscription.—Carried.

Mr Thomas drew the captain's attention to the necessity of using flags at the firing mound for the safety of the marker.—To be attended to; Mr McKeich referring to the white and red disc on the marker's hut, and deeming it his own fault if he ran any risk.

Mr J. Jackson moved that a bonus of three guineas be given to the secretary. Seconded by Mr Orde, and carried.

A hearty vote of thanks was passed to those gentlemen who had given trophies during the past half-year, on the proposition of Mr R. Jackson, seconded by Mr W. Trompf. Mr W. C. Thomas acknowledged the compliment.

The question of celebrating the anniversary with a social was discussed, and ultimately it was unanimously decided that a social similar to last year's be held at a date to be fixed by the committee, tickets to be issued at 5s each; Mr W. Trompf moving to this effect, and Mr G. Loft seconding.

The secretary was instructed to write to the Defence Department for a list of the affiliated members of the club with the date of expiration.

Mr McKeich advised that only 60 rounds of the free ammunition should be allotted, 40 rounds being retained for the musketry course.

It was understood that the first two matches would be arranged to allow members to put in their musketry course.

Mr Vanderstoel promised to give his 100 rounds to the club for a prize.

Messrs McKeich and McRae tendered their best thanks to members for the assistance given them during their term of office; and the meeting adjourned.

BEAUFORT UNITED COMMON.

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The ordinary monthly meeting of the above was held on Friday, the 8th inst., at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, there being present—Messrs Andrews (chairman), Thomas, Humphreys, and Browne (secretary.)

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

REPORTS.

The secretary reported as under:—Balance in bank, L18 18s 9d; cash in hand, L5 16s—making a total for the half year ended 31st July last of L79 19s 2d; arrears, L1 2s. Total assessment for the past half-year, L81 1s 2d. Percentage due to herdsman, L12.

The herdsman reported that 2,780 sheep and 66 head of cattle passed through the common during the month. On the 23rd ult. he found 100 sheep belonging to J. B. Cochrane on the common, but who was now putting up a new fence and trying to make it secure so as to prevent any trespass in future. He had to caution George Thompson for running his sheep on the common, but had not seen them there since. He had seen three of the commonage bulls since last meeting.

The reports were received, no action being taken *re* sheep found trespassing, as it was considered that in J. B. Cochrane's case the trespass was not wilful, and G. Thompson had not trespassed after being warned.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Department of Lands, intimating that the excision of 40 acres from the common, in the parish of Raglan, was gazetted on the 11th July.—Received.

From H. Dawson, offering a bull 12 months old, for sale at L3.—Mr Dawson to be informed that the bull is too young to put on the common.

From G. Thompson, asking permission to occupy 40 acres of land under the 67th section, the land adjoining the holdings of Messrs W. Smith, Killeg, and Holden, as shown on tracing forwarded.—Consideration deferred till next meeting.

FINANCE.

The following accounts were passed for payment:—Herdsman, L12; secretary, L2; premium, L1.

The meeting then adjourned.

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.]

JACKSON'S 1s 6d TEA can't be beaten. Try it.—[Advt.]

ARARAT DISTRICT PLOUGHING MATCH.

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The annual ploughing match under the auspices of the Ararat Agricultural Society took place on Wednesday, 6th inst., on Mr Forbes' land, Denicull Creek, the old Burrumbeep pre-emptive. There were fully 200 people present from the whole district round. The site selected for the match was in every way well chosen, there being ample room for the various classes, whilst the soil was of a fairly even character. Those who competed in the double-furrow sections had, however, the advantage of land, which showed their work up to perfection, but in the single-furrow classes the soil was a little brittle, and by breaking off detracted somewhat from the good appearance of the work done. Whilst only in the district class of single-furrow section the number of competitors was really numerous (there being seven ploughmen at work) in all the competition was keen and the display of ploughing really first-rate. This was conspicuously observable in the champion class for double-furrows, where tip-top ploughing, showing very equal work, fine crown and good packing was done. The arrangements made by the committee for the match were in every way admirable, and the stewards spared no effort in securing fair play for each competitor. Indeed, a better carried out match has never been held in this district. No infringement of the rules were permitted and everything passed off most satisfactorily. The ploughmen were at work at five minutes past ten, and completed their tasks well within the specified time. As usual, Mr Kimpton was an indefatigable and painstaking secretary, and it is needless to say his efforts contributed largely towards making the match successful. The judges in the double-furrow sections were Messrs John M'Lellan and James Mitchell, Windermere, and Mr D. Crawford, Kyneton; single-furrows, Mr J. W. Reid, Ararat; Mr J. Wilson, Eversley; and Mr Robert Swan, Burrumbeep. Their work was done most carefully, and we need scarcely add to the entire satisfaction of everybody. The system of judging by points, found to work satisfactorily in the past, was again adopted, the following being the scale:—Crown, 15 points; straightness, 15; form of land, 20; firmness and good closing, 25; cleanness, 10; measurement, viz., nearest given depth, and nearest back and face alike, 20; finish, 15. Total 120. Mr W. Robertson had charge of the refreshment booth on the ground, and he provided a really excellent luncheon for the judges and stewards, which was partaken of with a zest which told of appetites sharpened by the inclement and cold weather.

The following are details of the various contests:—

DOUBLE-FURROW PLOUGHS.

Champion Class.—Open to all comers; 1st prize, £6; 2nd prize, £4; 3rd prize, £2.

	Pts.	Prize.
J. C. Stewart, ploughman, C. Stewart, Ballyrogan, owner (Kelly and Preston),	93	1
J. A. Lewis, ploughman, M. Lewis, Ballyrogan, owner (Kelly and Preston),	91	2

Class A.—For ploughmen residing in the Ararat, Stawell, and Ripon Shires who have never taken a first prize in Class A, with double-furrow ploughs; 1st prize, £5; 2nd prize, £3; 3rd prize, £1. No competition.

Class B.—For ploughmen residing in the Ararat, Stawell, and Ripon Shires, who have never taken a prize in Class A, or a first prize in Class B; 1st prize, £4; 2nd prize, £2; 3rd prize, £1.

	Pts.	Prize.
W. H. Lewis, ploughman, J. Couper, Ardara, owner (M'Calman and Garde)	70	1
A. Hurstfield, ploughman, J. Forbes, owner (Gardener and Co.).	40	2

Class C.—For boys under 18 years of age, residing in the Ararat Shire; 1st prize, £2 2s, presented by Messrs Blyth, Irvine, and Binney, and £1 1s added by the committee; 2nd prize, £1 10s.

	Pts.	Prize.
W. Calvert, ploughman, S. Calvert, Kiora, owner (Kelly and Preston)	89	1

Turn-wrest ploughs; 1st prize, £2 10s, presented by Mr Pearce, with 10s added by the committee; 2nd prize, £2.

W. H. Pearce, Campbell's Bridge, ploughman and owner (Davey Sleep and Co), ...		1
J. Jennings, ploughman, W. H. Pearce, Campbell's Bridge, owner (Davey Sleep and Co.).		2

SINGLE-FURROW PLOUGHS.

Class A.—Open to all comers; 1st prize, £5; 2nd prize, £3; 3rd prize, £1.

	Pts.	Prize.
D. Crawford, Kyneton, ploughman and owner (Gardener and Co.)	100	1
P. J. Heenan, Lexington, ploughman and owner (D. Fowler),	83	2
J. Hamilton, Ardara, ploughman and owner (Kelly and Preston),	74	3

Class B.—For ploughmen residing in the Ararat, Stawell and Ripon Shires, who have never taken a prize in Class A, or a first prize in Class B, with single-furrow ploughs; 1st prize, L4; 2nd prize, £2; 3rd prize, £1.

	Pts.	Prize.
J. Lynch, ploughman, S. Calvert, Kiora, owner (Tynan),	93	1
R. Hurstfield, jun., ploughman, R. Hurstfield, Ardara, owner,	77	2
P. Russell, Shirley, ploughman and owner, (Kelly and Preston), ...	74	3

Class C.—For boys under 18 years of age, residing in the Ararat, Stawell, and Ripon Shires; 1st prize, £3, presented by Messrs Grice, Sumner and Co.; and 2nd prize, £1 10s.

James Stewart, ploughman, C. Stewart, Ballyrogan, owner (M'Calman and Garde), ...		1
John M'Pherson, ploughman, C. M'Pherson, Middle Creek, owner (Tynan), ...		2

A Breast Pin, presented by R. Chirnside, Esq., for the best ploughman in the Champion Class, double-furrows, who is a resident of the Ararat Shire. J. C. Stewart, Ballyrogan.

A Breast Pin, presented by R. Chirnside, Esq., for the best ploughman in Class, A, double-furrows, who is a resident of the Ararat Shire. No competition.

A Breast Pin, presented by R. Chirnside, Esq., for the best ploughman in Class B, double-furrows, who is a resident of the Ararat Shire. W. H. Lewis, Ballyrogan.

A Breast Pin, presented by R. Chirnside, Esq., for the best ploughman in Class C, double-furrows. S. Calvert, Kiora.

One Guinea, presented by J. Moran, Esq., for the best formed land in Class C, double-furrows. S. Calvert, Kiora.

A Clock, presented by J. M'Gibbony, Esq., for the best ploughman in the double-furrow classes. J. C. Stewart, Ballyrogan.

A Set of Swingle-Trees, presented by S. Yong, Esq., for the best crown in Class A, single-furrows. P. J. Heenan, Opossum Gully.

Pair of Haimes, presented by T. Longford, Esq., for the best formed land in Class B, single-furrows. James Lynch, Kiora.—Abridged from "Advertiser."

ARARAT.

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(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

There has been quite a rush of applicants for some of the rough pieces of land lately thrown open in the neighbourhood of the Black Ranges about 5 or 6 miles to the west of the Great Western. Some of this land is so rough and scrubby and apparently so barren that one would wonder that any one can be found with heart or energy enough to take it were it not a well known fact that the worst of it is found capable of growing the grape vine in luxuriance. The Rhymney Common, near what will be known to old diggers as the Port Curtis diggings, is also being taken up in 20 acre blocks, and the fortunate licensee of one of these blocks is considered in almost as enviable a position as the possessor of a golden hole in the old days.

It is not perhaps often that an official visit from the truant officer is received thankfully, as it should be when it is perhaps the means of saving the life of the person visited. But such was the case not long ago not a hundred miles from Stawell. A truant officer accompanied by a friend, while making a number of visits, had to call upon parents living in a very lonely part of the bush, both of whom were of rather a debauched character. Upon approaching the dwelling—an ordinary bush hut—it was apparently, to the astonishment of the officer and his friend, on fire, and the fire was rapidly extending to the gable end of the frail dwelling. Both shouted out lustily, but obtained no response. It was then considered that the house was temporarily deserted by its occupants. To seize an axe and batter down the frail chimney, and from a small tank which stood at the corner of the hut douce buckets of water on the burning wall, was but the work of a few minutes, and the volunteer firemen were very soon rewarded by finding the fire completely stamped out, but with the chimney completely knocked down and the end wall partly destroyed. Then were discovered, greatly to the surprise of the two gentlemen, the maternal parent, with debauched mien and dishevelled hair, rising up from a rude sofa and with a half drunken and dazed look asking what all the noise was about. The shock at finding what a narrow escape she had had proved quickly restorative and a "pick-me-up"—remarkably quick in its action—the wretched parent being profuse in her thanks to the truant officer and his friend, but for whose timely visit she might soon have been the subject of a post mortem examination and inquest.

The weather is intensely cold here, but despite this fact the rapid approach of spring is discernible in the blossoming almonds. The season is promising to be a very good one, and fruit-growers, vignerons and others are hopeful that they will have an absence of late frosts

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

The following letters, newspapers, &c., are awaiting delivery at the Beaufort Post Office:—

Jas. Adams	Rd. Pinnock
—Anderson	J. Nolan
S. Baird	R. Moffat
Jno. Connor	J. McDougal
David Dunn	A. McMullan
W. Dickinson	W. McGregor
A. Lamb	F. Spinks
D. Lindsay	Thos. Savory
L. O. Ells	G. Thompson
Rd. Royoroft	Jas. Ward
Mrs Pearson	Hopkin Williams

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.

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

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.

SHIRE ELECTIONS.

—o—

The elections for a councillor to represent the north riding in the Shire of Ripon, and a local auditor, took place on Thursday. Captain Bridges, of Trawalla, opposed the retiring member, Mr W. C. Thomas, and the supporters of both parties worked hard to secure the seat, which Mr Thomas had satisfactorily filled for twelve years. The result was a great surprise to the many, it being anticipated that the retiring member would be returned by a narrow majority. His opponents and his friends, however, left no stone unturned to prevent defeat, and were rewarded in a striking manner for the zeal displayed, Captain Bridges being elected by the substantial majority of 43 votes. The Waterloo returns came to hand shortly after 5 o'clock, giving Mr Thomas a majority of 32. This was the only booth that the numbers were in his favor, and as private information was received from the other places it was known that Captain Bridges was leading by 16 before the Beaufort poll was declared. The "recording angel," however, had obtained a glimpse of the figures from outside through the instrumentality of one of the scrutineers, and it was rumoured amongst the crowd of expectant electors outside the Shire Hall that the old member was defeated by 40 in his supposed stronghold—Beaufort. This was correct at the time, but some of the voters had placed their ballot papers in the wrong box, and the number was reduced to 27. About a quarter to six, Mr A. Andrews, the returning officer, declared the poll, amidst suppressed excitement, and the result was placed beyond a doubt. Captain Bridges, who was warmly cheered, thanked the ratepayers for the support accorded him, and hoped he would succeed in the work he had undertaken to do, and when his term expired, have given satisfaction. Mr Thomas said he desired to express his thanks to those who worked and voted for him. Evidently he was out of the council. He had to retire feeling defeated, but he really thought he would not have been. He had done his duty for twelve years and served the ratepayers faithfully, and challenged anyone to say anything to the contrary. If he should be returned to the council again he would try to do his best for them. The following are the complete returns:—

	Bridges.	Thomas.
Beaufort ...	181	154
Waterloo ...	33	61
Raglan ...	36	25
Middle Creek ...	28	14
Nerring ...	22	3
	300	257

Majority for Captain Bridges—43.

There were two informal votes at the Beaufort booth.

For the position of local auditor, Mr John Humphreys defeated Mr J. W Browne (who was returned at the extraordinary election in March last) by 63 votes. There were 11 informal votes at Beaufort. Appended are the particulars of the voting:—

	Browne.	Humphreys
Beaufort ...	140	189
Waterloo ...	62	30
Raglan ...	14	47
Middle Creek	13	20
Nerring ...	12	13
Snake Valley	30	3
Skipton ...	1	6
*Stockyard Hill	17	35
	289	352

Majority for Mr Humphreys—63.

*Not official.

SHIRE OF RIPON

NORTH RIDING.

Election of One Councillor.

The following is the result of the Poll taken on 14th August, 1890:—

Bridges, Walter Bogue ... 300 Votes
Thomas, William Charles ... 257 ,,

Majority for Bridges ... 43 Votes

I therefore declare WALTER BOGUE BRIDGES to be duly ELECTED a Councillor for the North Riding of the Shire of Ripon.

A. ANDREWS, Returning Officer.
Beaufort, 15th August, 1890.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

NORTH RIDING.

ELECTION OF COUNCILLOR.

TO THE ELECTORS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

I beg to sincerely THANK you for the support accorded me at the recent Election, which resulted in my return as one of your members.

Yours faithfully,
WALTER B. BRIDGES

Trawalla, 16th August, 1890.

SHIRE ELECTION.

NORTH RIDING RATEPAYERS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

I hereby convey my best THANKS to the many who voted for me, representing the majority of voters.

I am defeated, but by the large voters—nearly the whole of them against me, and that for doing my duty. But if I cannot have a seat without sacrificing principle, I prefer to be out of the council. I consider that undue influence has been used against me. My meeting at Beaufort was interrupted, and false statements and charges of cruelty made by one who has since admitted he was misinformed, and has apologised—but after the injury was done.

Again, Ladies and Gentlemen, I thank you.

Your old servant,
W. C. THOMAS.

THE SUPPORTERS of Mr W. C. THOMAS at the recent North Riding Election are invited to ATTEND a MEETING in the Golden Age Hall, next THURSDAY EVENING, 21st inst., at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of taking into consideration the best means of recognising his Valuable Services as a Councillor during the past 12 years.

JOHN JACKSON, Convener.

Public Notices.

FOR SALE,—Two first-class HORSES, young; HARNESS and Covered WAGGONETTE, nearly new, very complete; suitable for a hawker.—HARRIS and TROY.

To the Electors of the Nelson Province.

GENTLEMEN,—The Seat now held by myself as one of your representatives in the Legislative Council expires by effluxion of time at an early date. I have the honor to inform you that I shall again place my services at your disposal, and hope to merit a renewal of your confidence in the future, as you have already accorded me in the past.

I have the honor to be,
Gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
JAMES P. MACPHERSON.

Nerrin Nerrin, Streatham,
4th August. 1890.

ADVANCE AUSTRALIA!

Nothing Like it in the District!

TRY

JACKSON'S TEA!

1s, 1s 3d, 1s 6d, 1s 9d, 2s.

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
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

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

CAUTION.

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

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

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

KAY'S COMPOUND ESSENCE OF LINSEED, Aniseed, Senega. 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.

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.

X. GASSER,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER.
42 Bridge Street, Ballarat.
CLOCKS, Watches, and Jewellery of every description, on Sale.
Colonial Jewellery made to Order.

PIMBLETT & PEDDAR,
Blacksmiths and Wheelwrights,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Farm and Timber Waggons, Farm, Road and Spring Drays, Waggonettes, and all kinds of Vehicles made and repaired on the premises. Horses Carefully Shod.

NOTICE.

ANY Person found TRESPASSING in pursuit of Game on the Challicum Estate will be PROSECUTED.
G. THOMSON.
Challicum, 20th January, 1890.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS
Auctioneer, Valuer, Arbitrator, General Commission Agent.
AUCTION ROOMS:—
BARKLY STREET, ARARAT, and NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.
Correspondent and Valuer for the Ballarat Banking Company, Limited.

Trust and other Moneys to Lend at Current Rates.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.
SEASON 1890-1891.

GEORGE HAGUE
AND CO.

WILL hold WEEKLY WOOL SALES EVERY TUESDAY during the coming season. They would call special attention to their

EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,

built expressly for the storage of Wool.

SHOW ROOMS,

Splendidly lighted, and unequalled in the colony for the proper display of Wool.

Railway and Shipping right at the doors.

FARMERS' CLIPS

receive special personal attention, and no lot, however small, is sold under fullest market value.

A LARGER LOCAL CONSUMPTION OF WOOL

Than any other market in the Australian Colonies.

CHARGES.—The lowest ruling in the colony.

Account Sales and Proceeds rendered invariably three days after sale.

Act Strictly as Selling Brokers only.

Twenty-six years practical English, Continental, and Colonial experience of the Wool trade.

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

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

Way-bill Forms supplied free.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool Brokers.

Geelong, 1st July, 1890.

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.

LOOK HERE!

JACKSON'S
CHEAP CASH STORE.

TEA 1s — 1s TEA
TEA 1s 3d — 1s 3d TEA
TEA 1s 6d — 1s 6d TEA
TEA 1s 9d — 1s 9d TEA
TEA 2s — 2s TEA

—CHEAPEST HOUSE IN BEAUFORT.—

Groceries! Groceries! Groceries!

WOOL AND GRAIN.

THE AUSTRALASIAN MORTGAGE AND AGENCY COMPANY LIMITED,

AUSTRALASIAN WOOL STORES, MELBOURNE,

HOLD AUCTION SALES OF

WOOL GRAIN
SHEEPSKINS LEATHER
TALLOW FURRED SKINS
HIDES BARK.

All Consignments fully displayed and carefully valued prior to sale. Proceeds remitted promptly.

Business Address.

SNOW & ROOM,

Proprietors

"CRAWFORD'S,"

STURT ST., BALLARAT,

HAVE, during their Great Midwinter Cash Sale, accumulated a Vast Assortment of Remnants and Oddments, and to effect a speedy clearance to make way for their New Spring Goods, will on

SATURDAY, 9TH INST.,

Commence a

GREAT

CLEARING SALE

OF

Remnants!

Oddments!

And BALANCE of SEASON'S STOCK.

Everything is New and Fashionable and the whole will be cleared at

SWEEPING PRICES

Special Attention is Directed to the Tables. They will be Loaded with Bargains.

Every Line will be marked in plain figures, to enable Customers to "pick out the plums" without difficulty.

Snow and Room will sell at Remarkable Prices.

REMNANTS OF DRESS GOODS—Cashmeres, Silks and Satins, Plushes and Velvets, Calicoes and Sheetings, Flannels and Flannelettes, Cretonnes and Tickings, Damasks and Drapery Hollands, &c., &c.

ODDMENTS in Ladies' Underclothing, Corsets, Children's Pinafores and Dresses, Flowers, Feathers, Wings, Birds, Trimmed and Untrimmed Millinery.

ODD LINES in Ladies' Ulsters, Plush Jackets, Tweed Jackets, Mackintoshes, Shawls and Skirts.

REMNANTS in Ribbons, Laces, Sewed Works, Dress Nets, Flouncings, Furs, Astrachan, Trimmings, Ulster Tweeds.

ODDMENTS in Umbrellas, Wool Clouds, Handkerchiefs, Children's and Ladies' Hosiery, Fans, Pictures, Basket and Fancy Goods of every description.

REMNANTS in Carpets, Linoleum, Art Muslin, Mantle Drapes.

ODDMENTS in Curtains, Table Cloths, Mats, Rugs, &c., &c.

ODDMENTS in Gent.'s and Boys' Clothing, Mackintoshes, Overcoats, Shirts, Ties, Hats, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, &c., &c.

SALE COMMENCED

SATURDAY, 9TH INST.

Our Great Midwinter Cash Sale is the most successful on record, and we can now afford to throw out all Odd Lines, Remnants, and balance of the Season's Stock, and sell at nominal prices to effect a thorough clearance.

Residents of this District will do well to Visit this Extraordinary Sale.

SNOW & ROOM,

Proprietors

"CRAWFORD'S."

ARARAT MINING BOARD.

—o—

A special meeting of the above board was held at the board room, Ligar-street, Ararat, on Monday, 4 h inst., there being present—Messrs. Burton, Hodgetts, Williamson, Ansaldi, Foyster, Humphreys, Magee and Carnick,

In the absence of Mr Glisson, Mr Hodgetts was voted to the chair.

The minutes of the previous meeting having been read, they received confirmation on the motion of Mr Burton, seconded by Mr Carnick

The following correspondence of interest to this district was read, action being taken as under :—

From the Sandhurst Mining Board, forwarding copies of the board's proceedings *re* Mr Shackell's application to have auriferous lands there thrown open for selection.

Mr Magee proposed—"That the communication be acknowledged, and a reply be sent thanking the board for the stand it has taken in defence of mining generally." Seconded by Mr Ansaldi, and carried.

From the Secretary for Mines, requesting information as to the number of meetings held during the quarter, and the number and nature of the by-laws passed. Received.

From the Hon. Secretary of the late Mining Board Conference, forwarding a report of its proceedings. Received.

From W. K. Shaw, Waterloo, and H. Foster, P.M., requesting to be furnished with copies of the by-laws. Received.

From the Secretary for Mines, in reply to a letter relative to the recent Mining Board election, and stating that the returning officer had adopted an altogether wrong course. He should not have taken steps to hold a fresh election until the time had elapsed for lodging petitions, and such time as was necessary to decide such petitions. As the board had considered the petition lodged, and decided that Mr Burke was the only qualified candidate elected on the occasion referred to, be presumed, according to the by-law of the board for determining the validity of disputed elections, that such decision is final, and that he is entitled to the seat; and he apprehended that the members would know what action to take against any person who interrupted their proceedings. Received.

An account for £1 9s 6d was passed for payment.

It was resolved on Mr Williamson's motion, seconded by Mr Magee—"That the representatives of this board on the District Prospecting Board be requested to furnish us with a report of the recommendations made by the Prospecting Board for the year 1890, and to give the respective order of merit in which such were made."

Mr Magee proposed—"That, as the representatives of the co-operative miners, this board desires to record its indignant protest against the inequitable distribution of the Prospecting Vote for 1890 in the Ararat district, particularly in the Pleasant Creek division, in which £3600 was allocated, each of the eight public companies within the borough receiving a grant, making an aggregate sum of £3100, to expend on less than one square mile of partially worked out ground; whilst of 26 co-operative prospecting parties scattered over more than 200 square miles of country only two were successful, receiving between them the sum of £300. By such arbitrary the Prospecting Boards have not only forfeited the confidence of the co-operative miners, contemptuously ignored the just and liberal instructions of the Mining Department and the declared will of Parliament, but actually have frustrated the object of their creation. This board therefore resolves to earnestly urge upon the heads of the Mining Department the necessity of abolishing them, and devising some scheme by which the Prospecting Vote shall, in accordance with its design, be made to conserve national interests, and not be, as it is fast becoming, a pension fund to save the pockets of scrip holders."

The proposition was made an order of the day for next meeting.

Mr Foyster proposed—"That this board notices with dissatisfaction the action of the managers of the United Gold Fields and Farmers Common of Ararat and Cathcart in giving a tacit consent to the occupation under license of so many applicants for land on such common, and that the clerk of the board be directed to write to the Shire and Borough Councils of Ararat to ascertain if these bodies will object to a repeal of the amalgamation of the commons concerned, so that the mining community, by their representatives, can have sole control of the area under their charge." Seconded by Mr Burton, and carried.

The second reading of the by-law introduced by Mr Hodgetts, dealing with the validity of disputed elections, was then taken into consideration by the board in committee, and the second reading having been made an order of the day for next meeting the board adjourned *sine die*.—Abridged from the *Advertiser*

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

GARDENING FOR AUGUST.

—o—

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

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

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

IMPOUNDINGS.

—o—

ARARAT.—Impounded at Ararat Shire Pound, 25th July, 1890, by Mr M. Spears, Moyston.—Damages 8s per head. 1 black horse, appears unbroken, blotch brand off shoulder; 1 bay filly, 1C2 off shoulder, white face, near fore and off hind feet and part of legs white; 1 bay filly, running star, hind feet and off fore foot and part of legs white, no visible brand; 1 bay filly, white face, near fore and hind feet and part of legs white, no visible brand. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 27th August, 1890. —T. GIBSON, Poundkeeper.

BALLARAT—Impounded at the Ballarat Shire Pound. 1 bay mare, star, near hind foot white, JD conjoined near shoulder; 1 bay filly, star, no visible brands; 1 bay colt, star, and snip nose, short tail, no visible brands. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 27th August.—GEO. BROWN, Poundkeeper.

CRESWICK.—Impounded at Creswick Borough Pound, by H. Rouhan, from Bald Hills.—Trespass 5s. 1 light grey horse, like JM near shoulder. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 25th August, 1890. ROBERT LANE, Poundkeeper.

HORSHAM.—Impounded at Horsham, 1st August, 1890, by W. Langley, Norton's Creek.—Trespass 5s. 1 bay horse (rig or stallion), star on forehead, branded like Anchor TE near shoulder. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 27th August, 1890. JOHN HEALEY, Poundkeeper.

SKIPTON.—Impounded at Skipton, 3rd August, 1890. 1 bay horse, star and snip, switch, sore wither, scar or faint brand off shoulder; 1 bay or dark bay mare, switch, no visible brand. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 3rd September, 1890. JOHN DALY, Poundkeeper.

A Convenience.

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

PARCELS POST RATES.	s.	d.
Parcels weighing 2 lbs and under,	0	9
" " 3 " "	1	0
" " 4 " "	1	3
" " 5 " "	1	6
" " 6 " "	1	9
" " 7 " "	2	0

Limit of weight of parcel 7 lbs, but when mails are conveyed on horseback the limit is 3 lb.

Intercolonial Postal Notes.

The postal authorities have completed arrangements for the establishment of a system of intercolonial postal notes between this colony and South Australia. The system is one which will enable small amounts to be sent from one colony to the other at a lower 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.

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.

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 it promotes the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not 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.

Business Notices.

FOY & GIBSON'S

Winter Fair

IS NOW

OPEN.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Will find

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

A VERY LARGE DISPLAY

OF

CHOICE, FASHIONABLE and RELIABLE GOODS,

All Marked at

MARVELLOUSLY LOW PRICES.

SPECIAL ATTENTION

Is called to the

EXCEPTIONAL ADVANTAGES

This Presents to those about to Furnish

OF

PURCHASING

FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE

Direct from our

Cabinet Factory

At the SAME PRICE

As the Keenest Warehousemen.

The BEST FULL PITCH FIVE-FRAME

Brussels Carpet

Will be

SOLD LOWER IN PRICE

Than on Any Preceding Occasion.

FOR DOWNRIGHT GOOD WEAR

Combined with

RICH and ARTISTIC TASTE,

Nothing can Surpass a

BRUSSELS CARPET.

The

China and Glass

DEPARTMENT

Contains a most Extensive Range

OF

DINNER and TEA SERVICES,

Choice in Design, yet exceptionally Cheap.

In the

IRONMONGERY

DEPARTMENT

Buyers will find a Brilliant Display of

ELECTRO-PLATE GOODS

In a variety of New Designs,

The LOW PRICES for which will Astonish all.

A SPLENDID SELECTION

OF

French Marble Timepieces,

Very Suitable for Presentations.

TERMS CASH, WITHOUT DISCOUNT.

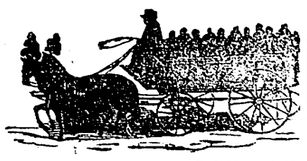
Letter Orders, accompanied by Remittance, will receive Prompt Attention.

FOY AND GIBSON

SMITH STREET,

MELBOURNE.

Collingwood Trams from Spencer-street, via Bourke-street, pass every two minutes.



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.

THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised 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 word "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.

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 little 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 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

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 empers 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 paid him by

"*Subscribers and Advertisers,*"

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

"The Riponshire Advocate"

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

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

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

The Circulation

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, 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,

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE

AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office :—Lawrence Street, Beaufort

Plain & Ornamental Printing

Of Every description executed at the

"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" OFFICE

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, CALL, RECEIPT, DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.,

Prepared on the shortest notice.

Medical Notices.

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.

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
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 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 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," is 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 tonsil tonsels 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 Glandular 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 conurle 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	Skin Diseases
Bunions	Swellings	Scurvy
Chilblains	Lumbago	Sore Heads
Chapped hands	Piles	Tumours
Corns (soft)	Rheumatism	Ulcers
Contracted and Stiff Joints	Sore Nipples	Wounds

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

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

Medical Notices.

HOLLOWAYS 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 them an imperishable name throughout the world. A few doses produce comfort, and continuance effects a complete cure. Parents may look forward towards this result as a reviving medicine with the certain attaining relief.

How to enjoy Life.

Is only known when the bowels are properly regulated, and the nerves in perfect repose. 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 noxious matters, expelling all humours, and tainting or impoverish it, and thereby purifying, invigorate and give general tone to the system. Young and old, robust or delicate, may experience their beneficent effects. Affirm that these Pills possess a marvellous power in securing these great results, by purifying and regulating the stomach, strengthening the solids.

Our Mothers and Daughters.

The functional irregularities to which the weaker sex are invariably subjected, cause pain or inconvenience by the use of these Pills. They are the safest and best aperients for all diseases incidental to females, and most precious at the turn of life, or when entering into womanhood.

Debilitated Constitutions—Bad Cases.

In general debility, mental depression, and nervous depression, there is no medicine that operates so like a charm as these Pills. They soothe and strengthen the nervous system generally, give tone to the stomach, elevate the spirits, and in fact tender the patient sensible of a total and most delightful change in his whole system. Thousands of invalids have testified that, by their use, 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 cumulated 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 injuring the system; on the contrary, they restore and conserve the vital principle by a thorough 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-Doloureux
Fevers of all kinds	Ulcers
Gout	Venereal Affections
Headache	Worms of all kinds
Indigestion	Weakness from any cause
Liver Complaints	Everybody should take them
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

TO THE PUBLIC.

SOME patients suffering from nervous affections are afraid, from sheer bashfulness and modesty to PERSONALLY consult a medical man; other patients have not the same reluctancy and coolness, when in the presence of a stranger, accurately describe their symptoms, the history of life, and the nature of the disease they suffer from.

Let such persons (who are the sole judges in the privacy of their own apartments, where calm minds deser be each symptom) write a clear statement thus written, and send it to me is far preferable in nervous cases to personal consultation. Where, however, the case is of a peculiar and exceptional character, personal consultation may be necessary. My success in correspondence is as great as that of the thousands upon thousands I have treated during the last thirty two years. No single mistake has ever occurred, nor has ever been made public—in fact, the secrecy and delicacy of my system of correspondence prevents publicity.

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

How many thousands have I set straight, old?

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

How many after marriage have failed, resulted me and been blessed, and their wives made fruitful and happy?

How many wasted ruined youths of both have also been restored to health, and their manhood for having consulted me, better?

How many questions arise where the physician is unable to unravel the mystery, often, the patient lingers on, unable to tell his family medical adviser the nature of his complaint, until consumption, or other fatal diseases set in, and the victim lingers beyond the curable stage, and becomes a hopeless wreck?

A letter, written in the privacy of home, and dropped in the post box, receives a reply. The answer is returned as quietly and unobtrusively, and the patient, without leaving his chamber, except to post the letter, on return of post put in full possession of the nature 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.

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

There are thousands of cases in which where a consultation with one is impossible, remove, by a single letter, a cause of long care, and it often solves what appears to be a penetrable mystery. Many a sad life 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 save after troubles, and remove many groundless fears and prejudices; to those married who who have suffered in early years from indiscretion, or who have yielded to their passions—I say at once, consult with me—the sooner the delays are dangerous, and, as an opportunity time may not be always at your service, I can, by simply enclosing one pound, secure the benefit of my experience in the same way 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,

MELBOURNE.

Consultation Fee by Letter £1

Fee for personal Consultation, £1 1s.

The latter is inclusive of Medicine.

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

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

No. 41 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.

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

Printed and Published by ARTHUR PAGE for the Proprietors, HENNINGSEN and KLUNDER, of Beaufort and Ararat, at the office of the *Riponshire Advocate* newspaper, Lawrence Street, Beaufort, Victoria.

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 782 BEAUFORT SATURDAY, AUGUST 23. 1890. PRICE FOURPENCE.

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, 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 befor 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.,

33 GERTRUDE ST., FITZROY, MELBOURNE.

City Agents—

H. DAVY & CO., Chemists, 230 Elizabeth Street, Melbourne; and W. H. BEDDOME & CO. (late Bell), 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-Velouté—Flowers of rice powder, adhering to the skin, with the perfume of new-mown hay.

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

Aqua-Oriza—New toilet water refreshing the skin.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Oriza-Dentifrice—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.

WALTER CORNELL,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST,

86 STURT STREET, BALLARAT.

(Two doors from Lester's Hotel.)

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

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

Homœpathic Medicines,

Indian Corn Solvent—Best Cure for Corns.

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

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

Blue Stone, Horse and Cattle Medicines. Quicksilver Acids, Mining Chemicals.

Wholesale agents for Pear's Soap, Warner's Safe Cure, &c., &c.

The Trade and Storekeepers supplied at Melbourne Prices.

Business Notices.

CHEAP GOODS.

Your Attention is Drawn to the following Cheap Lines:—

Girls', Maids', and Women's Tweed Ulsters,
1s 11d, 2s 11d, 3s 11d, 4s 11d, 5s 11d, 7s 11d.

Men's Tweed Overcoats,
10s 6d, 12s 6d, 15s 6d, 18s 6d, 25s 6d.

25 Men's Tweed Coats,
At 4s 11d.

Men's Tweed Suits,
12s 6d, 18s 6d, 25s 6d.

50 Boys' Knicker B. Suits,
At 4s 11d.

J. M'KEICH
NEILL STREET,
BEAUFORT.

WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.

GROCERS,

WINE AND SPIRIT,

AND

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

BEAUFORT.

MRS. HENNINGSEN,

STATIONER AND NEWS AGENT,

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

AGENT FOR—

Ballarat Star, Argus, Australasian, Australasian Sketcher,
Leador, 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.

STATIONERY, SCHOOL REQUISITES,

TOBACCO, &c.

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

GENERAL PRINTING

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

Business Notices.

THOS. GEO. ARCHARD,

CIVIL ENGINEER,

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

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

Agent for the Imperial Fire Insurance Company.

THE

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

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

George's Paste of Epinal,

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

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

BLANCARD'S Iodine of Iron PILLS,

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

Sold by druggists and chemists throughout the colonies.

Low Vitality.

DR. CHURCHILL'S

Sprup of Hypophosphate of Lime

Is prescribed by the Faculty for the cure of

Consumption, Chronic Cough, and General Debility.

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

DR. CHURCHILL'S Compound Syrup of HYPOPHOSPHITES

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

Prepared only by
SWANN, CHEMIST,
12, Rue Castiglione, Paris.

Private, Nervous & Skin Diseases, &c.

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

DR. FRED. HOMAN,

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

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

MAY BE CONSULTED AT HIS ROOMS,
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, flacking 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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155 ELIZABETH STREET,
Four Doors from Bourke street,
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Business Notices.

MANCHESTER HOUSE,

Blankets! Blankets!

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST IN THE DISTRICT.

Flannels, Calicoes, Shirtings, Sheetings, Towels, &c., AT PRICES THAT WILL DEFY COMPETITION.

Black and Colored Cashmeres, Dress Materials, Plushes, Trimmings, Corsets, Ribbons, Umbrellas, Gloves, Hosiery, Underclothing, &c.

AT PRICES THAT WILL PLEASE EVERYBODY.

Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Shirts, Ties, &c.

THE BARGAINS ARE IMMENSE.

Boots and Shoes! Boots and Shoes!

NEW, SOUND, and CHEAP.

Please Note:—No Old Rubbish! All New Goods!

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DRAPER, CLOTHIER, AND OUTFITTER,

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

HAWKES BROS.

Ironmongers

AND

GENERAL MERCHANTS.

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

SELLING AT LARGE REDUCTIONS

Upon Former Prices.

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

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

Every Description of Mining, Agricultural, and Pastoral Requirements
ALWAYS ON HAND.

HAWKES BROS.,
BEAUFORT and GEELONG.

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
Our Name and Registered Trade Mark
JOSHUA BROTHERS.

Business Notices.

W. BAKER,

Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, Window Blind and Bedding Manufacturer.

W. Baker has ON SALE the following lines:—Pine Shelving, Flooring, and lining boards: Californian, kauri, 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 ... £4,000,000
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, Sheep skins, &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.

WATERLOO COACHES.

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, 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 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, 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, Mana

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET

Wheat, 3s 8d to 3s 9d ; Oats, to 2s 8d for stout ; Danish, 2s 3d 2s 4d; Algerian, 2s to 2s 1d ; peas are 2s 10d to 2s 11d ; barley, malting 3s to 3s 10d ; Cape up to 2s 3d; hay, prime chaffing, L2 12s 6d to L2 17s6d; medium, L2 10s; manger hay to L3 10s to L4 ; straw, 30s; flour, roller, L9 5s to L9 10s; stone, L8 5s to L8 10s; potatoes, L4 10s to L4 15s.

GEELONG PRODUCE MARKET.

Messrs George Hague and Co. report under date Wednesday, August 20th :—Sheepskins—Butchers' fresh killed skins, small to medium, 26d to 45d each; good to superior, 50d to 66d each ; extra large, 72d to 84d each ; country andstation skins,short woolled 1d to 2½d per lb; medium 3½d to 4½d per lb; good to superior, 5d to 6d per lb ; lambskins 3d to 4d per lb. Hides—Heavies, 2½d to 2¾d per lb ; salted, 2d to 2¾d per lb ; other sorts, 1½d to 2d per lb ; kip, 2½d to 2¾d per lb ; calf, 4d to 5d per lb. Tallow—We have cleared a large line of good prime mixed at satisfactory prices according to quality, and our usual weekly supply at current rates.

MELBOURNE WEEKLY MARKETS.

Messrs Dalgety and Company report under date 20th August.

Wool—We submitted a small catalogue on the 14th inst., and made a fair clearance. Greasy up to 9½d, and scoured to 15d. Tallow :—Good to prime mutton, up to L23 ; prime mixed, L21 10s to L22 ; medium, L21 to L21 10s ; ordinary country consignments, L20 10s to L21 ; in good shipping order, to L21 10s sheepskins—Full business to report. Prices firm at late rates, Butchers' green skins and pelts, 3s to 6s 3d ; lambskins, up to 3s 6d; lamb pelts to 1s 8d each ; dry skins, in bale- and bundles—merinos, 5d to 6½d; do., crossbreds, 4½d to 5½d per lb ; dry pelts, 1½d to 3½d per lb. Hides—A little better feeling. Our quotations are—butchers' green ox of prime quality and weight, up to 4½d ; medium, 2½d to 3d ; light hides, 1½d to 1¾d per pound cow hides, to 1¾d per lb ; kip, to 2½d per lb : calfskins (Victorian) 4½d per lb ; New Zealand calfskins to 5½d per lb ; medium lots, Victorian hides, 2d to 2¼d per lb ; extra heavy lots, and in prime condition, 2½d to 3d per lb. ; prime New Zealand heavies, 4d to 5½d per lb; medium 3d to 3½d per lb ; light, to 2¾d per lb. Kangaroo and furred skins.—Prime kangaroo up to 3s 4d per lb; medium, 1s 3d to 2s 3d per lb; red skins to 2s 0d per lb; brush 7d to 1s 3d per lb. ; wallaby up to 1s 5d per lb. ; medium 6d to 9d per lb.; bear skins up to 2s 0d per dozen ; rabbit skins cd to 12d per lb. firsts ; do, 4d to 6d per lb., seconds ; kittens 1d to 2d per lb ; opossum skins, silver greys, 5s 6d to 6s 6d per dozen ; average skins 2s 6d to 4s per dozen ; mountain skins 10s to 24s per dozen. Bark—Superior bundled, up to L8 per ton ; medium, L4 to L6 per ton ; superior, to L8 10s per ton ; ground bark (superior), to L10 per ton.

The Australasian Mortgage and Agency Company Limited, report under date August 20th.—Wool—There have been no transactions since last report. Advices are coming to hand now of the despatch of the earlier clips, portions of several brands being now en route, while a few are already to hand. Sheepskins—A good demand exists for best qualities of merino and fine crossbred, some splendid lots of which are now coming to hand. Hides—We have no alteration to report in values. Tallow—A good demand from both shipping and local representatives, and values fully up late rate. Furred skins—Monday sales were well supplied, and every description of skins met good competition, with a firmer tone. Bark remains unchanged.

The New Zealand Loan and Mercantile agency company limited, report under date 20th August :—

Notwithstanding an improving tendency in the London wheat market, prices locally have made no response, while there is a marked disinclination shown to purchase supplies, as millers, while the strike is in progress, do not care to increase their stocks.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

The following extract from Tuesday's "Argus" will doubtless be read with great interest by the members of the Beaufort District Rifle :—At a meeting of the Executive Council yesterday, revised regulations for rifle clubs were passed. They provide that 100 rounds of ammunition should be issued free to every member of a rifle club who has taken and subscribed the oath. Part of the ammunition has to be expended as follows :—10 rounds at 200 yards range, standing ; 10 at 300 yards, kneeling ; 10 at 400 and 10 at 600 yards in any military position. At the conclusion of each practice a classification will be made as under :—Men who have obtained 110 points, marksmen ; 100 points, first-class ; 80 points, second class ; and 60 points third-class. Every effective rifleman who obtains 60 points will earn for his club 5s. ; 80 points, 7s. 6d. ; 100 points and over, 10s. In addition to this every man obtaining 110 points will be entitled to wear a marksman's badge for the year in which he became a marksman, but should he fail to again secure that number of points he will have to relinquish it. The committee of the club will hold the money obtained by the members in trust for the benefit of the whole club, and must devote it to the maintenance of targets and supplying ammunition. The clubs will be formed into districts which will comprise several clubs to be determined by local circumstances. The clubs of one district will be permitted to meet once a quarter at places to be fixed from time to time, and at such meetings field firing will take place at unknown distances at Tulloch targets instead of volley firing.

The above should meet with the hearty approbation of all riflemen, and act as a great incentive to others to become connected with a body enjoying so many privileges and advantages. At the present time the local club can boast of possessing some of the best shots for many miles round, and with bright prospects of a weekly half-holiday looming in the future, increased interest will doubtless be aroused, with the result that more attention will be paid to the butts and even better scoring than hitherto may very reasonably be anticipated to follow as a natural consequence.

On Sale

AT

JEREMIAH SMITH'S

TIMBER YARD,

CORNER OF LIVINGSTONE & WILLOBY STREETS—

American shelving boards
Do lumber do
6 x 1 T and G Scotch flooring
6 x ½ do do lining
6 x ½ do do flooring
American and Baltic deals, all sizes
4 cut pine weatherboards
6 do do
American clear pine
¼in., ⅜in., ½in., 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

SPECIAL MEDICAL NOTICE.

IN ALL LONG-STANDING and CHRONIC COMPLICATED CASES OF DISEASE,

CONSULT

MR. H. E. KUGELMANN,

OF

172 and 174 WILLIAM STREET,

MELBOURNE,

The Only Naturally Qualified Herbalist of the Present Century Consulting, and who has Cured more

CASES OF CHRONIC DISEASE

Than any 10 Medical Men in Australia.

ALL CONSULTATIONS FREE.

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

As Mr H. E. KUGELMANN cannot possibly visit every town in Victoria and adjacent colonies, and in order that all sufferers from any Chronic or supposed Incurable Disease may be enabled to obtain the benefit of his undoubted skill and ability in curing all Diseases by his new and wonderful Herbal Magnetic treatment without Drugs or Poisons, he has appointed his Associate and Representative, Mr E. SPENCER JAMES, who is a skilled and careful Diagnosist of many years' experience, to visit regularly the following amongst other towns for the purpose of making a thorough and complete Diagnosis of every individual consulting him, and he will at once forward the Diagnosis to Mr H. E. Kugelmann at Melbourne Head Office, when Mr Kugelmann will thoroughly and carefully consider the same, and prepare and forward immediately the remedies necessary to effect a complete, radical and permanent cure in the quickest possible time. By this method each patient can be cured as well and quickly as if they consulted Mr Kugelmann personally. All who are ailing and suffering, therefore, should not fail to avail themselves of this treatment, for no matter what other treatment you may have tried, Mr Kugelmann has cured very many thousands that doctors had declared incurable. Read the sworn certificates published here.

Kindly note Dates of Visits.

BEAUFORT—At Golden Age Hotel. Hours : 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. on Fridays, 22nd August—19th September—17th October—14th November—12th December.

SWORN CERTIFICATES.

A few of thousands more.

Noble Street, Newton,

Geelong, Dec. 10th, 1888.

To H. E. KUGELMANN, Esq.

Dear Sir,—This is to certify that I, Patrick Keenan, was taken ill about three years ago with a severe cold, which turned into bronchitis, and became chronic. *I consulted more than one doctor, and during that time took a great quantity of medicine* without it doing me the slightest good, but I became worse every day, *wasting away until I became a perfect skeleton.* About February last I began to spit up blood, and what with the cough and severe pains in my left lung, and the quantity of bad matter I was expectorating every day, I became very much alarmed. Hearing of your professional skill, I consulted you, and you told me you could cure me for a given sum. I agreed, and went under your treatment in March last. At the end of three months I was taken very bad one morning, and vomited about two pints of blood, matter, and stringy phlegm. From that time I commenced to improve, and was gaining in weight every day. About a month ago the blood ceased coming, the cough disappeared and the lung healed completely, and thank God and your professional skill, I am as well as ever.

P. KEENAN.

Declared and subscribed before me, one of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the Southern Bailiwick, in the County of Grant, this 10th day of December, 1888.

PETER SMYTHE, J.P.

7 Commercial Road, South Yarra.

Mr H. E. KUGELMANN.

Dear Sir,—I was suffering for about eight years from extreme nervous debility and weakness, so much so that I could not sleep, and at last I became so bad and so weak that I could scarcely walk. My food, what little I took, seemed to do me no good, and I had to leave my situation through it. I had medical treatment, but got do better. I had just given up in despair when one of your circulars came to hand, and, as a last resource, I placed myself under your treatment for twelve months. I began slowly to improve. Three years have now elapsed, and I am happy to say that I am, and have been during that time, fairly well ; my nervousness left me, and I have not had any return of it. What I felt I wanted was rest, which I seldom got. I think it my duty to thank you also for the extreme kindness and attention I received at your hands ; altogether I shall ever remember you with gratitude. Several of my friends have been to you and have received lasting benefits at your hands. Anyone calling upon me I shall be happy to speak to —I am, dear Sir, yours truly,

W. J. EBDALE.

Signed at Prahran, in the Colony of Victoria, this 29th day of November, 1888, before me.

TEMPLETON BENNETT, J.P.

ALL CONSULTATIONS FREE.

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

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.

MORRIS—FOX.—On the 13th August, at Fenwick Street Baptist Church, Geelong, by the Rev. W. I. Eddy, William Henry Morris, third son of the late George John Morris, Main Lead, to Annie Ada, youngest daughter of Richard Holford Fox, of Main Lead.

THE

Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1890.

PARLIAMENT has been three months in session. Ministers hope to be able to prorogue before the heat of the summer sets fairly in. They are under the impression that a session of six months should be ample for the transaction of all the business with which the Chambers have to deal, and it is exceedingly probable that it the opinion of experts could be obtained, it would be found altogether in accord with this view. It is possible, indeed, that some of the experts might be disposed to go beyond this ; and uphold the view that means could be devised by which parliamentary business could be done even in a shorter space. But these would be clearly before their time. So far, we have not gone beyond the talking and the loitering stages of parliamentary development. We do, it is true, commence each session with a full programme of the work—but then we immediately lapse into the condition of—"How not to do it?" Parliamentarians are familiar enough with this condition. Those who come fresh into the arena, eager and anxious for work, are speedily inoculated with the inertia which would appear to have grown systematic, and do not strive to get rid of it. The tendency to work is diminished ; whilst even as to the quality of the talk, there is manifestly a disposition to lower rather than to raise the level. There is nothing in this that can be regarded with satisfaction. Parliaments are useful only in proportion to their capacity to do ably that work which properly pertains to them. They sink in public estimation, just as they fail to reach this standard, and it is not desirable that the institution through means of which the will of the people finds expression, should stand other than highly in the opinion of the people.

Let us take stock of the condition of affairs at present, so far as the parliamentary session is concerned. The House have passed a Consolidated Revenue Bill, authorising an expenditure of close on £3,000,000, with the minimum amount of consideration. They have passed the Shire Boundaries Bill, making certain necessary alterations in the dividing lines of municipalities, preparatory to the annual elections. A small measure to validate Electoral Rolls has been assented to, and a few other unimportant Bills have been got out of the way, whilst three or four have been dealt with as far as they can be dealt with, pending the signification of her Majesty's pleasure. We have made some progress with the Railway Construction Bill, but all the indications favor the belief that, with reference to this, the trouble is still to come. In the nine weeks yet available there are close upon a dozen measures to be disposed of—if the promise held out in the opening speech is to be maintained—and in addition to this we have the estimates to be gone through in some sort of fashion. This is not by any means all. There are motions on the business paper which ought to have time allotted for discussion, if not for absolute decision. These motions are constantly being added to by sanguine members, or by members who, not being particularly sanguine, still like to keep their names before their constituents. Prominent amongst those already on the business sheet is the elaborately worded one, for which Mr Woods has made himself responsible, calling upon the House to declare that it is the absolute duty of the Government to find work for those "in any part of the colony, who, being able, willing and anxious to maintain themselves and families by their own labor, are nevertheless, unable to obtain employment." Then, there is Mr Outtrim, who is anxious to settle the whole question of municipal endowment. Dr Maloney desires the House to authorise the publication of a daily report of members' speeches, revised by themselves, and edited by some one in whom they have confidence. Mr Hall fathers a motion for the simplification of the mode of procedure in putting motions by the Speaker—altogether oblivious of the time honored counsel as to the folly of children attempting to teach their grand parents how to suck eggs. Mr Trenwith's ancient proposal, affirming the wisdom of the opening of public libraries, etc., on Sundays still cumbers the sheet, and Mr Kirton takes short people desirous of entering the railway department under his protecting wing, to the extent of asking Parliament to direct that the regulation of the Commissioners as to the minimum height shall be abolished. There are plenty of others. Mr W. F. Carter insists that all public servants required to wear uniform should have such uniform supplied to them. We must stop at this. But there are dozens of others, of which those we have specifically mentioned may be taken as a sample. And of more important work there is no lack. Professor Pearson has to go on with his Bill to amend the last Land Act. There is the payment of Teachers' Bill still to be read a second time ; and although motions have already been made for the second reading of the Education Commissioners Endowment Bill, and the Distress for Rent Law Amendment Bill, the bills themselves have had no advance. There are quite a dozen other inchoate measures, and even if members follow the example already set, and become responsible for the submission of bills, which they have never looked at, it hardly appears likely that Ministers will be able to announce the dismissal hymn as early as they desire.

Unless, indeed, they are prepared to leave a still larger proportion of the work of the session not merely unaccomplished, but practically untouched. This is the danger which appears to be increasing. Every year it is the same, only in swollen proportions. There is a steadily widening gulf between the assurances of the opening speech and the congratulations and apologies of that delivered at the prorogation. And yet the former ought to be an almost exact index to the latter. It may be said that this session was commenced with a smaller string of promises than usual. That is true. All the greater reason why there should be a much smaller number unredeemed, which, however, is hardly to be hoped for. It may be also said that time has been, and is still likely to be, greatly occupied with a few important questions. But when this, also, is admitted, we are not greatly removed from the main difficulty, which is that more time is wasted over small matters than should be permitted ; that the machinery of Parliament is allowed to get altogether out of gear ; that members become restless and apathetic, until, at length, they readily acquiesce in the proposal to shirk work instead of doing it, so that when the session does close, there is bound to be a plentiful stack of arrears, and many of the innocents slaughtered one year, are never resuscitated, but pass, finally, into the grave which has closed upon so many unredeemed political pledges.

Local and General News.

Ninety points of rain have fallen in Beaufort for the week ending Thursday, 21st inst., at 9 a.m.

The committee of the Beaufort District Rifle Club have arranged to hold the club's anniversary social in the Societies' Hall on Monday, 8th September.

An operetta and tableaux vivants, in aid of the funds of St. John's Sunday School, is to be held at the Societies' Hall Beaufort, on Wednesday next, the 27th inst. A very attractive programme has been issued, and "An hour in Fairy Land" should prove one of the most enjoyable productions ever witnessed in Beaufort. The actors, at all events, are sparing no pains to make it so. The prices of admission are 2s and 1s, and we hope to see the hall crowded to overflowing on the occasion mentioned.

Mr W. Edward Nickols will sell by auction, on Saturday, 30th inst., at the Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort, Joel Morris' freehold and leasehold land at Langi-Kal-Kal, near Waterloo, together with all improvements thereon. He will afterwards submit to public auction, on the premises, under instructions from Mr W. Cottingham, that allotment of land in Havelock street, Beaufort, now in the occupation of Mr Sam. Provis. The improvements comprise a five-roomed cottage, out-kitchen, and a garden well stocked with choice fruit trees. A puddling machine, pump, and other mining tools, Mr Nickols will also offer for sale.

For the second time this month the Beaufort Branch of the Australian Natives' Association has been unable to conduct its business owing to the want of a quorum at its usual fortnightly meetings. The inclemency of the weather has doubtless had something to do with this very undesirable state of affairs, but if the members had the welfare of the association at heart a few showers of rain would not deter them from attending the meetings. There were two short of the required number present last Tuesday night, and of course no business was transacted. We trust that in future the members will evince sufficient interest to attend meetings and keep the association alive.

An occasional correspondent at Ararat informs us that at the meeting of the Ararat Shire Council on the 18th inst. Cr Carroll was elected president for the ensuing twelve months, and was voted an allowance of £100. The council unanimously resolved to present Cr Chirnside, the retiring president, with an address, expressive of their appreciation of his services during his term of office. Cr Palmer was elected Mayor, with an allowance of £65, at the meeting of the Borough Council.

A coursing match for an all-aged and a puppy stakes is announced to be held at Stockyard Hill on Wednesday, 10th September, entries closing before 8 o'clock on the morning of the match.

Nominations for the Nelson Province election will be received by the returning officer (Mr R. D Ollard) or his substitute at Stawell up to 6 p.m., on Thursday, 28th inst. In the event of the election being contested, a poll will be taken on Thursday, 11th September. The writ is returnable on or before the 18th September.

Elsewhere will be found a report of the public meeting held in the Mechanics' Hall on Wednesday night last, relative to a weekly half-holiday being established in Beaufort. It was unanimously decided that such was a most desirable thing, and a committee consisting of the Revs. A. Adam, W. H. Yeulton, and E. J. M. Davies, and Mr W. C. Thomas, J.P., was formed to interview the various business people of the town and obtain their consent to granting their employés the concession. The meeting was adjourned to Monday next at the same place and hour to receive the report of the committee, who, we understand, intend waiting on the business people this (Saturday) afternoon, when we trust they will be gratified by each and every employer giving them a courteous reception and readily acquiescing in the proposal to establish a half-holiday by expressing their willingness to adopt it.

A miner named James Crocker, aged about 32 years, was the victim of rather a serious accident on Wednesday afternoon last between three and four o'clock. It appears he was working in shallow alluvial ground with his mate, George M'Neish, at Duncan's Gully, about a mile and a half from Raglan. The hole had been sunk to a depth of five feet, and Crocker having picked out a large stone from the side, handed it up to M'Neish on the surface. The ground immediately caved in, partly covering Crocker, and wedging him in the hole—so much so that it took about a quarter of an hour to release him from his unenviable position. The following day Crocker (who was able to walk, though almost bent in two by the intense pain from which he was suffering) was taken to the Ballarat Hospital, leaving Beaufort by the 1.30 p.m. train. He had not sought relief from the medical profession, as he believed no bones were broken. The unfortunate man's side was badly injured.

The committee of the Beaufort District Rifle Club held a meeting at the Mechanics' Hall on Monday night, when there were present—Messrs. R. Jackson (in the chair), Hains (captain), J. S. Brooks, R. Thomas, G. Loft, W. Trompf, and A. Parker (secretary). The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. A circular was received from headquarters, with subscription list in aid of a United Service Home for aged and infirm soldiers and sailors. — Captain Hains having been promised some outside subscriptions, the secretary was instructed not to forward the Club's donation of £2 for a few days. It was decided that the next monthly match should be fired on Friday and Saturday, 29th and 30th inst., at ranges of 200 and 500 yards (10 shots at each) ; one re-entry allowed. Mr Vandersteel having given 100 rounds of ammunition the prizes were fixed as follows :—1st 50 cartridges, 2nd 30 do., 3rd 20 do., with entrance money (less expense) similarly divided. It was resolved to celebrate the anniversary of the club by holding a grand ball and supper on Monday, 8th September. A subcommittee was formed to wait on Mr Ingram to try and induce him to improve the floor of the Societies' Hall. It was decided to engage Jackson's string band to supply the music, and the secretary was instructed to arrange about the catering, and to have tickets printed and advertisements inserted. With reference to Ex-Captain McKeich's suggestion at the half-yearly meeting that the markers' hut should be attended to, Captain Hains and Messrs. Trompf and Brooks were appointed a sub-committee to inspect and have the necessary repairs effected. The captain was authorised to procure hand flags for use at the firing mounds. Messrs. E. Welsh, P. Audas, F. Maher, and J. Clegg were elected members of the club. Accounts amounting to £2 7s were passed for payment, and the meeting adjourned till Monday, 25th inst.

On Friday, 8th inst., at the warehouse of Mr Hugo Wertheim, 173 William Street, a presentation was made by the Victorian and South Australian Employees of the firm to Mr N. Guckenheimer, the General Manager for Australia, on the occasion of his approaching marriage with Miss Phillips, of Ballarat. The employees in Melbourne and Suburbs met at the central warehouse at 5 p.m., and the presentation, consisting of a handsome oak cabinet of cutlery, &c. ; a morocco leather case containing a dessert set, and an illuminated address from the Victorian Employees, and an elegant case of dessert knives and forks, and claret jug from the South Australian Employees having been made and suitably acknowledged, Mr Guckenheimer invited those present to partake of a glass of wine. In the course of his remarks the manager eulogised the energetic spirit in which he had been aided in the management of Mr Hugo Wertheim's extensive business by the employees during the absence of the proprietor, and hoped that the success attendant on the firm in the past would continue to the benefit of all concerned. The health of the host, his future bride, the proprietor, the employees, &c., having been suitably honored, the company separated at about 7.30 p.m., a most enjoyable time having been spent by those present.—[COMMUNICATED.]

The Middle Creek State school was examined for results on Wednesday, 20th instant, by Inspector Roche. The following is a copy of the report :—"Visited for general inspection and examined for results ; 48 pupils present. Buildings—In good order and properly kept. Furniture—Sufficient. A supply of apparatus has been ordered. Organisation—Very satisfactory. The work observed was well carried on and efficiently supervised. The time table is suitable to the requirements of the school in principle and detail. The classification is correct, and a liberal number of promotions have been made since last examination. Instruction — Very satisfactory. The scholars have passed an excellent examination in all subjects, and their proficiency is most creditable to Mr Jeffrey's management. The methods observed during my visit were both practical and skilful. Very good progress is being made. The work of examination was very neatly done. Discipline—Very good. The children are very orderly and tidy in their habits and appearance. Records—Made up and very carefully kept. Percentage 98." Fourteen children obtained their certificates.

Mr H. S. Barrett, on behalf of Vandersteel and others, has given notice to appeal to the Supreme Court, Melbourne, against Judge Gaunt's recent decision with reference to the mining dispute at Poverty Point with Hancock and party.

A letter from Mr Mark Barnes, of Trawalla, and a special meeting of the Ararat District Prospecting Board, are unavoidably crowded out this week.

The mining manager of the Saxon Consols Company, Mr Wm. Graham, reports as follows yesterday :—Yield for week from five machines, 15oz. 8dwt. In cross-cutting to the west at the south end of mine, where rising reef was expected, the reef dipped away under level ; the wash became drifty, hence the yields were poorer than expected. A fourth party of men are now at work.

Great excitement prevailed in the streets of Beaufort for a short time last Tuesday evening, the cause of which was the loud ringing of the fire-bell. It was soon found, however, that there was no occasion for alarm, as the conflagration only arose from a foul chimney at Mr J. Owen's private reridence in Neill Street. Several members of the Beaufort Volunteer Fire Brigade turned out, but their services were of a very light nature.

His Honor Justice Hood on Thursday morning (says the "Ballarat Star") passed sentence on the prisoners found guilty at the criminal sittings of the Supreme Court. The first called on were Joel, Ellen, and Edith Morris, who pleaded guilty to concealment of birth at Beaufort. Joel Morris stated that they had buried the child because they thought there was no occasion to make any noise about it. It was only for the sake of the girl, who was of such tender years, and he did not like to make such a public exposure of her. They had never had any family of their own, and did not think there was any harm in doing what they had done. It was the first time he had ever been in a court. He asked for leniency, as his wife was a cripple and he himself was blind. Ellen Morris had the same to say as her husband. What they had done was for the sake of the girl. The girl Edith Morris said nothing. His Honor said he had looked through the deposition very carefully and read the reports made by the police. The offence was a somewhat mild one, but the sting of such offences arose from the suspicion of child murder. In this case there were no grounds for coming to this conclusion. So far as Ellen and Joel Morris were concerned he would take into consideration their age and infirmities and the fact that they have been three days in gaol. He would sentence them to imprisonment until the rising of the court, practically discharging them. With regard to Edith Morris, the evidence had satisfied him that she had been grossly neglected. It was apparent that from the age of 11 or 12 she had been carrying on an immoral life. She had been allowed to run about wild, and he would do his best to prevent her from relapsing into her evil habits. His Honor ordered her to be sent, after the rising of the court, to the Coburg Reformatory.

SUDDEN DEATH AT WATERLOO.

—o—

It is our painful duty this week to record the death of Mrs Frusher, the landlady of the Waterloo Hotel, a very old and much respected resident of Waterloo. The deceased had lived in the place named for 37 years. She had suffered greatly for some time past from asthma, and was induced on Saturday, 16th inst., to take half a bottle of medicine which a Chinese vegetable hawker, named Hong Kee, had prescribed for her. A few hours after swallowing it she was a corpse, but whether the deceased's end was hastened or caused by this medicine or that it was brought about by the disease from which she suffered, has yet to be discovered. Under the circumstances of the case, Constable Martin reported the matter to the coroner, who ordered a *post mortem* to be made and an inquest held. Mr A. Andrews, J.P., acting coroner, commenced the latter on Tuesday last, and after a jury of seven, consisting of Messrs. T. D. Martin, J. Harris, G. Hanrahan, W. F. Vance, J. Weir, T. Avery, and Thos. Wright, had formally viewed the body, an order for interment was given, and the inquest adjourned to the following Friday. A very large number of sympathising friends, showed deceased the last token of respect by following her remains to the Waterloo cemetery. The Rev. E. J. M. Davies read the burial service. The deceased was 65 years of age. At the adjourned inquest yesterday, before Mr Andrews and the jurors mentioned, the following depositions were taken:—

William Frusher, sworn, deposed : I am a laborer, residing at Waterloo. The deceased, Sarah Frusher, was my mother. She had been ailing for a long while. On Friday, 15th inst., at mid-day, Hong Kee, a Chinese vegetable hawker, called at my mother's residence and said to her : "Missus, you look very bad." She replied that she felt very sore in her side. He said he would give her a bottle of medicine that would do her good, and promised he would send it out by the cab the next day, telling her she would have to take half of the bottle before going to bed and rub the other half on her chest. The bottle came out on Saturday, and on that night, about 11 o'clock, I was sitting with her in the sitting-room when she took half the contents of the bottle. We sat together for a little while after, and the deceased ate a roast potato. I put out the fire, and went to bed. I went into the deceased's bedroom before going to bed to put some wood on the fire, and she was alright then. Between 3 and 4 o'clock on Sunday morning she called me up to put a bit of wood on the fire in her bedroom. She got out of bed and sat on the rocking-chair in front of the fire, and I and my sister wrapped her up well. She said she could not sleep and was unable to get her breath. She told me to go back to bed. I did so, but was called up again by my sister, who was sleeping with the deceased. My sister said to get up quickly, as she thought mother was dying. She also asked me to go for my sisters, Eliza and Mary Ann. Before I returned with Mary Ann my mother was dead. I saw the deceased take the medicine out of the bottle, and I tasted it before she took it. The deceased said the medicine was a little hot.

Cross-examined—She made no remark about the medicine after she got up, and when I tasted it I could see nothing wrong with it. My mother did not eat the skin with the potato.

Florence Frusher, who was very [illegible] affected, deposed : I reside at Waterloo. The deceased, Sarah Frusher, was my mother. On Saturday evening she was quite well when she went to bed. I woke up on Sunday morning and found my mother sitting up in the bed in which we were both sleeping. My mother complained of her breath being so bad that she could not lay down. I got up and raised her pillows. She could not rest, and she called three times to my brother William to get up and light the fire in the bedroom. My mother got up and sat in the rocking chair by the fire and my brother returned to his bed. My mother asked me not to leave her. The doctor returned to bed after she had sat a while, and sat up, and as I thought she was dying I called my brother up to see him for my sisters. My mother got out of bed again, and said the chair was too high, and she could not sit down. My sister Eliza had arrived by this time, and mother walked over to another chair and sat in it, asking to be allowed to sit in dadda's chair. My sister Eliza went for Mr Milligan, a neighbor, and in a few minutes after sitting in the chair for about ten minutes, died.

Cross-examined—My mother told me she thought the medicine had done her any good. She complained on Thursday and Friday of having a lump in her chest and shooting pains in the back. My mother consulted Dr Adam in April last. Am not aware she consulted anyone else. I asked her if I would send for Dr Adam, to which she replied, "No ; let me die." These were her last words.

Wm. Huggett, sworn, deposed : I am a sewing machine agent, and reside at Ballarat East. On Saturday evening last, inst., I was staying at the residence of the deceased, Sarah Frusher. She was then the same as she had been for the past few weeks. She had a very short cough, and complained of a pain in her side. I left the room until about 11 p.m., at which time the deceased take some medicine out of a small bottle similar to the one produced. The deceased remarked that she had got it from a Chinese hawker, and took it before she drank it. I asked her what it was bitter. She replied that she did not know as she had not tasted it. After taking it she said it was not so bad, only it was a little hot. She then took a little more. We sat together until about 12 o'clock, and her son, William Frusher, brought in some roast potatoes, of which the deceased ate one. I then went to bed, and found her in the morning when I got up that she was dead.

Cross-examined—Nothing took place on Saturday evening to excite the deceased. She took about half the contents of the bottle of medicine in a tumbler.

Miss Frusher (recalled) said the bottle produced was the one Hong Kee gave her. She gave the bottle to her brother, and saw him hand it to Constable Martin on Sunday night.

Wm. Frusher (recalled) said the bottle similar to the one produced was the medicine was in.

Daniel Hogan, sworn, deposed : I am a miner, residing at Waterloo. On Sunday, the 10th inst., I went to the Waterloo hotel, the residence of the deceased, Sarah Frusher, between 9 and 10 o'clock, and sat there till about 11. I asked deceased when became on she was getting on, and she told me she was much better than she had been a week. She had complained to me of night pains before to me of a sharp pain across her chest, and she said that was gone. She asked me if it was a good sign, and I told her I thought it was. She told me she had got a bottle of medicine from Hong Kee, Chinese hawker, and handed the bottle to me, and said she thought it would be very bad. She tasted the medicine, and decreased about half of what was in the bottle. The bottle produced is a similar one, and I believe the same.

Cross-examined—The deceased did not complain after taking the medicine, but only said it was a little warm.

Miss Frusher, recalled—I found the bottle that was given to Constable Martin by my brother Joseph on the mantelpiece in my mother's bedroom. I believe it to be the same bottle as the deceased got from Hong Kee.

Edgar Martin, sworn, deposed : I am a constable of police, stationed at Waterloo. On Sunday last, the 17th inst., at about 11 p.m., in consequence of a report I heard I called at the Waterloo Hotel, and was shown the body of the deceased. The bottle produced was handed to me by Joseph Frusher, and I was informed by Florence Frusher that the deceased had taken a portion of the contents of it, and the other portion as a liniment to her chest. There being a doubt as to the nature of the contents of the bottle I reported the matter to the coroner, and being to leave the district on duty, I kept the bottle produced to Constable Dunn for safe keeping. I believe the bottle produced, and now in my custody, to be the same condition as then

John Francis Dunn, sworn, deposed : I am a constable of police, stationed at Beaufort. The bottle now produced is the same as that handed to me by Constable Martin on the 18th inst. It has been in my possession ever since, and I have produced it at this inquest in the same condition as when I received it.

Basil John Adam, sworn, deposed : I am a legally qualified medical practitioner, residing at Beaufort. I made a post mortem examination on the body of the deceased, Sarah Frusher, on Monday, 18th instant. There were no marks of violence on the body ; the features were peaceful, the body well nourished. The abdomen was distended with gas ; the subcutaneous layer of fat was very thick. The ribs were soft and friable. On piercing the left pleura with the knife, a quantity of serous fluid escaped. Pericardium contained some serous fluid. The heart was very much enlarged, the veins on the surface being distended and gorged with blood. The wall of the right ventricle was considerably thickened, that of the left being still more so. The bowels were normal. All the compartments of the heart were empty, with the exception of a few small clots. There was a large amount of fat deposited in the tissues of the heart. The left lung slightly adhered to the ribs at the back, adhesions being of recent origin. The lung was very dark in color, highly crepitant, and floating readily in water. It was gorged with blood, a serous sanguineous fluid escaping from the cut surface. The bronchia was of a dark red color, the walls being thickened and hard. The right lung was adherent to the ribs throughout. There was some collapse of the lung tissue towards the lower edge ; in other respects it was similar to the left lung. The liver was enlarged and highly congested, a dark fluid blood exuding freely from a cut surface. The stomach was distended with gas, but otherwise was apparently empty. I tied the orifices of the stomach, and placed it in an earthenware jar in Constable Dunn's hands. The

nte tines were empty, but distended with gas. The spleen was enlarged and of a dark color, fluid blood exuding from the cut surfaces. The spleen was very friable, breaking easily. Both kidneys were congested. There was a small cist on the right kidney. The bladder was empty. The cause of death, in my opinion, was asphyxia, which might be caused from the complaint for which I had been treating the deceased some time ago, namely, bronchitic asthma and irregularity of the heart's action.

Cross-examined—I did not analyse the contents of the stomach, but retained them for analysis by the Government analyst if considered necessary. I told Mrs Frusher that her heart was affected when she consulted me. Such drugs as opium, or any of anastringent nature would have a tendency to hasten death. I cannot recognise the medicine. Have not the slightest idea whether it contains poison or not. I did not examine the internal coats of the stomach, as if I had done so the contents would have escaped. Death was probably caused by the complaint from which she was suffering. There were no indications to show that the medicine she had taken had hastened death. The stomach and intestines were congested. Opium would produce congestion.

The acting coroner pointed out that they had arrived at a stage at which the jury should say whether they considered they had sufficient evidence before them to enable them to arrive at a conclusion, or whether they deemed it necessary to have an adjournment, so that an analysis of the contents of the deceased's stomach could be obtained.

The jury, after considering the question, decided that it would be more satisfactory to adjourn till the analysis had been made by the Government analyst, as such a step would remove any doubts as to whether the medicine given by Hong Kee had anything to do with Mrs Frusher's death.

The witnesses and jurors were then bound over to put in an appearance at the same place on Friday, 29th inst.

The Chinaman was present during the inquiry and handed over to the police a bottle containing, so he said, similar medicine to that given to Mrs Frusher.

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.

THE PROSPECTING VOTE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE."

SIR,—In your repoit of the recent meeting of the Ararat Mining Board, I notice that Mr Magee, a member of the board, submitted a resolution condemning the Prospecting Board for what he terms "the inequitable distribution of the Prospecting Vote for 1890 in the Ararat district, particularly in the Pleasant Creek division." I feel as indignant as any member of the Mining Board can possibly feel at the Ministerial allocation of the vote; and moreover I feel that we here have more reason to complain than residents in Stawell have, seeing that the Minister excised £850 from the £2000 recommended for the Raglan division, as against £1000 from the £4600 recommended for the Stawell division; both the amounts excised were recommended for co-operative parties. I will now state what was done in Stawell, and which, in my opinion, brought about the so-called "inequitable distribution" of the vote. Some time previous to the Prospecting Vote for 1890-91, certain residents of Stawell, assisted by the Mine Owners' Association, agitated to have a diamond drill sent to that locality. They applied, not to the Prospecting Board, but direct to the Minister; and deputations were sent to Melbourne in support. Now follows the result. The Prospecting Board recommended a total of £9900 for the Ararat district; this amount the Minister by excisions reduced to £7550, the £2450 excised being the total recommended to 17 co-operative parties, being 8 in Stawell, 4 in Raglan, 3 in Ararat, and 2 in Barkly. Very soon after the Ministerial allocation became known, a diamond drill was sent to Stawell, and as there is no reason for doubting that the £2450 excised from the recommendations will be expended in working the drill, Stawell thus receives more than £6000 of the vote for this year. I think that when the Minister decided to send a drill to Stawell, the estimated year's cost of working same should have been excised from the amounts recommended to some of the public companies, and thus have left a fair amount for outside prospecting. The Stawell papers not having published the "indignant protest," I should not have taken any notice of it, only that it appeared in your paper, and might convey a wrong impression to many of your readers, who no doubt will fully estimate the value of the clap-trap contained in the latter part of the resolution. In conlusion, the whole affair may be summed up in a few words—the Ararat district gets the £9900 recommended, but Stawell walks off with nearly two-thirds of it.—Yours, &c.,

J. W. BROWNE.

Beaufort, 22nd August, 1890.

We (*Argus*) have been requested to announce that Mr. Robert Chirnside, of Carramballac, has declined to oppose Mr. J. P. Macpherson, who seeks re-election to the Legislative Council for the Nelson Province, although urgently requested to come forward and contest the seat, and had received promises of support from a large number of the electors. He was sorry for personal reasons to decline, but gave the promise that on some future occasion, when a vacancy occurred, he would be very glad to place himself in the hands of the electors.

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 hemists and druggists

THE HALF-HOLIDAY MOVEMENT.

—o—

A very enthusiastic public meeting was held in the Mechanics' Hall, Beaufort, on Wednesday evening last, convened for the purpose of trying to arrange for a weekly half-holiday amongst the business places of the town. The room was crowded. Mr W. C. Thomas, J.P., was voted to the chair, on the proposition of Mr F. H. Windley, seconded by Mr W. Trompf.

The Chairman stated the object of the meeting. He was not affected by the movement, his mill being worked on the lines of the Millers' Union, and his men got a holiday every Saturday from one o'clock. As far as the half-holiday was concerned, it was an institution established all over the colony—nearly every town of this size had one—and he did not see why the Beaufort men who were engaged all the week should not enjoy the same privileges. He could see no reason against it. The objection had come from one shop, the owner of which had declined on the grounds that they could not well get on with a half-holiday; but if it were understood that the business places were to close he felt sure the customers would get all they required before closing time, and he could not see that it would affect anyone. As he had said at his meeting, he would not like to see coercion used. He had nothing to gain or lose by the matter. Anyone having motions to submit could do so.

Mr E. Smith enquired whether the half-holiday would affect all trades and businesses generally.

The Chairman gave an affirmative answer.

Mr Smith then wished to know if the employers would pay the same as now in the event of the half-holiday being granted.

Mr Thomas—Most decidedly the men would be paid just the same. He gave it to his men, and it was done all over the colony. If a half-day's pay were knocked off, the men would receive no advantage.

Mr R. A. D. Sinclair said they were present to discuss the best means of getting the half-hol day, and he would suggest that three or four influential gentlemen be appointed to canvass the town and see if the employers are willing to give their employees a half-holiday. He thought the employees present need not be afraid of expressing their opinions. Anything they had to say should be said that night. He ventured to say that there was not one employer who would do them an injustice for it, and he felt sure the employees did not wish to injure their masters' business, but that they wanted to see them get the same returns at the end of the year with the half-holiday as without. He would like to hear some of the employers present express their opinions. Later on he would move in accordance with his suggestion, and name the gentlemen to be appointed.

Mr G. H. Cougle said the half-holiday had his sympathies, and he would be quite in favor of giving it to his employees.

Mr R. Jackson accorded his support, but thought the only thing the meeting could do was to adopt Mr Sinclair's suggestion of appointing gentlemen to wait on the tradespeople and find out who were willing to close. He considered a half-holiday would not injure anybody if it were made a general thing by all the business places closing.

Messrs Wotherspoon Bros. and Co.'s establishment was mentioned by the chairman as hitherto having been an obstruction, and Mr D. Maher spoke of Mr Wotherspoon having readily granted a half-holiday on the occasion of the Fire Brigade's competitions, and that he believed his only reason for not going in for a weekly half-holiday was that another gentleman kept his back premises open at the shop.

Mr Thomas knew the party referred to, who had had a combined business, but it was separated now, and having watched the place at the last two holidays he believed there had been no violation, or at any rate not intentionally, and that it was teetotally closed.

Mr H. Stuart, in fairness to the person, said he had been in the bar when some one had wanted a little sugar, but that Mr Schlicht said that it was after six, and declined to serve him.

Mr J. Cameron—And I can vouch for the fact. (Laughter and cheers.) He had heard him repeatedly tell them that if they could not come in time they could go without.

Mr F. Windley intimated that Mr Wotherspoon's own words showed that he was in favor of granting the half-holiday if the outside deliveries could be managed, as a half-day lost was not easily picked up. They did not want the half-holiday only for the shop hands, but for the men in the stable as well, and with a little systematical work and by putting their shoulders together, it could be managed so that these men would not be out at night delivering goods. Mr Wotherspoon would have been present that night to express his views had not business in Melbourne prevented him. They should not look upon him as a cloke, for he (the speaker) felt sure that he would fall in with the views of the rest. He saw no reason why Beaufort should not have its half-holiday. Places doing a much larger business managed it, mentioning South Melbourne, Port Melbourne, all the suburbs, Ararat, Stawell, Hamilton, and Clunes. He agreed with Mr Sinclair's remarks re canvassing the town to try and get the holiday.

Mr W. G. Stevens asked if it were possible supposing all the business people were willing to give the half-holiday, for the Shire Council to proclaim it and prohibit any employer from selling on that day under a penalty.

Mr A. Andrews, J.P., informed the meeting that the maximum penalty was £10, under the Factories and Shops Act.

Mr Stevens was afraid that unless the parties asking for the holiday were prepared to take it under the Act they would not get it. It seemed to be the bugbear at the present time that two shops were accused of selling on holidays.

Mr Andrews pointed out that it would be necessary to draw up a petition under the Factories and Shops Act, obtain signatures of the employers and present it to the Shire Council to get it brought into operation. Anyone selling then would be liable to a penalty not exceeding £10. He considered the employes should give the employers to understand that they would see the Shops and Factories Act were brought into operation, failing that, of course they would waive their right to the petition. If the employers would sign the petition unanimously it would be better for all. He thought it would be a proper step to move a resolution whereby the employés would pledge themselves to bear all expenses connected with the movement, have the petition prepared, signed and presented, and that if any infringement of the Act took place they would institute proceedings against the offenders.

The chairman having concurred with Mr Andrews,

Mr Cougle moved and Mr R. Jackson seconded, that it it desirable to have a half-holiday in Beaubrt. Carried unanimously, and by acclamation.

Mr Sinclair movel that a committee, consisting of the Res. Adam, Youlton, and Davies, with the chairman, be appointed to wait on the shopkeepers and get the names of those willing to close their business places, and report at a future meeting. Seconded by Mr Windley, and carried.

It was resolved on the motion of Mr W. Trompf, seconded by Mr Windley, that the committee be requested to inform the employers that the whole of the employés will pledge themselves to use their best endeavors to prevent any infringement of the rules, and that they will stand all expenses so far as letting the outside people know of the half-holiday.

The meeting was adjourned to Monday night next to receive the report of the committee, the matter of fixing the day upon which the half-holiday should be observed being left in the hands of the employers.

A vote of thanks to the chairman closed the proceedings.

TESTIMONIAL TO EX-COUNCILLOR W. C. THOMAS.

—o—

About thirty of ex-Councillor Thomas' supporters met at the Golden Age hotel last Thursday evening for the purpose of taking into consideration the best means of recognising his valuable services as a councillor of Riponshire during the last twelve years. Cr A. Andrews was voted to the chair. He apologised for the absence of Mr J. Jackson (the convener of the meeting) through illness. The advertisement in the local paper explained the meeting. They were all aware Mr Thomas had represented them in the council for 12 years, during which time he (Cr Andrews) believed he had represented them as faithfully and with as honest a purpose as any man that had sat at the council table. He had hoped, and would have been glad, to see him returned again, but the result of the ballot had said otherwise. They had met to discuss the best means of recognising his services, and it was for them to express their views as to what form it should take. Since the meeting had been called, the matter had been talked over, and some said an illuminated address should be presented to him, and others thought of something else. Whatever they decided upon he must repeat this, that during the time he had known Mr Thomas, and he had been his colleague for four or five years, no man could have represented them more fairly, uprightly, and honestly than he did. Every matter that he (Mr Thomas) had attended to as their representative, he had taken up with his whole heart. He had no personal object to gain, but did the very best for the ratepayers. Had he done anyone an injustice it was no fault of his, it having been his sincere desire to do the very best in his power on their behalf. As he said before, he would have been glad to have had him as a colleague, but Mr Thomas had bowed gracefully to the decision of the ballot box. He did think, however, that the ratepayers should do something in appreciation of his advocacy of their interests during the time that he had been in the shire council. The first thing to do would be to form a committee to take the necessary steps to raise funds either to present Mr Thomas with an illuminated address or whatever was thought proper. In his opinion an illuminated address would be the most suitable expression of their views of him, and he felt sure the outside public would respond heartily. Since the matter had been mooted, he had had several subscriptions offered him, and no doubt when once the ball was set rolling they would have no difficulty in raising the necessary funds to do what they required.

Mr J. B. Cochrane moved—"That we present Mr Thomas with an illuminated address." Seconded by Mr D. Mason, and carried unanimously.

Mr John Cochrane moved, and Mr De Baere seconded—That the following gentlemen constitute a committee for the purpose of raising the necessary funds and making all the preliminary arrangements for presenting Mr Thomas with an illuminated address:—Messrs J. B. Cochrane, N. McIntosh, J. Jope, J. Cuthbertson, J. Jackson, P. De Baere, A. Andrews, R. Jackson, and A. Collins. Carried.

The Chairman considered the matter could be left in the hands of the committee now to get subscription lists issued. He would suggest that the subscription be small, so that the number of subscribers would be greater, and the address the more valuable to the recipient. The committee would fix the date of the presentation, and make it public, so as to give all wishing to be present the opportunity.

Mr Dungey thought it would be a good idea to limit the subscription so that everybody would be able to give.

Mr Topper moved, and Mr Dungey seconded—That the subscription be limited to a maximum of 5s. Carried.

Mr A. Parker having consented to act as honorary secretary, was duly appointed, on the proposition of Mr Mason, seconded by Mr J. B. Cochrane.

A vote of thanks to the chair closed the proceedings.

The committee afterwards met; Mr J. B. Cochrane being appointed chairman.

Mr Andrews moved that 25 subscription lists be printed. Seconded by Mr Collins, and carried.

It was resolved that the lists should be closed and returned in a fortnight.

Mr Mason moved that it be left in the hands of the secretary to procure samples of illuminated addresses, and call a meeting of the committee to select one for approval. Seconded by Mr Cuthbertson, and carried.

The secretary was given the names of gentlemen to whom he should send lists, and the meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chair.

ST. JOHN AMBULANCE ASSOCIATION.

—o—

Beaufort possesses amongst a number of excellent institutions one in particular which appeals strongly to the residents for sympathy and support, and with a view to seeing our little township's sub-centre of the St. John Ambulance Association assisted in every possible way, it is our intention to illustrate some of its advantages. With this desire uppermost in our minds we append a graphic article from the *Herald*, which in a striking manner depicts the great usefulness of the above association. It will doubtless be read with interest, and we sincerely trust that it may in some measure influence many in this district to accord their heartiest support to the one in their midst.

FIRST AID TO THE INJURED.

"In a country like this, where for many and many a long year to come a large proportion of the people must needs work in small detached parties, where isolated stations, each with its little group of hands, and farms far apart, inhabited only by the owners and their families and laborers, will account for at least a moiety of the whole population, it is imperatively necessary that all who can should learn the best manner in which they can meet the many accidents of life, should prepare themselves to afford what the Ambulance Association aptly calls 'First Aid to the Injured.' Even in large towns, where helpful neighbours and friends are close at hand, and doctors abound in every district, lives are constantly lost because no one knows what to do at the moment. In town, a fall, a cut, a scald, or a burn, each of which was within the reach of remedy, may lead to death because the first aid has not been given at the right moment. In the country, to all these accidents may be added those inseparable from rural life. The wife missing her husband, the father searching for his son, or the laborer looking for his mate, may find the lost man pinned under a fallen tree, bleeding to death from an accidental wound from adze, or axe, or scythe, struck down by a sunstroke, or lying senseless where he was thrown by his horse. The man or woman who knows what is best to be done at such a moment as this is simply sovereign o the situation, gifted with the power to save a life or alleviate pain, and is preserved from the mental agony which comes from the consciousness of uselessness, and the inability to aid the sufferer. Such knowledge as this the St. John's Ambulance Association strives to impart to the community, and it is a gratifying thing to know that its influence is increasing, and the number of people instructed is growing larger every day. The Victorian centre has thirty-four sub-centres, and in these 990 pupils were instructed in the year ending 30th April, as compared with 493 in the previous year. The police and the railway employés are both appreciative of the value of the classes—824 men employed by the Railway department have been instructed, and 237 of the police. The Council of the Association are also much gratified by the interest displayed by the large private schools which have formed classes, the Presbyterian Ladies' College, the Ladies' Methodist College, and the Hamilton College. And in their annual report, just issued, they make a very strong point where they advise that senior pupils in all schools should receive elementary instruction in 'First Aid,' on the ground that what is learned in youth is most easily learned and lasts longest. Indeed, it is not easy to see how any knowledge can be more valuable than that which would enable a country lad or lass to act promptly and efficiently in any emergency; to bandage a wounded limb, to stop bleeding, arrange a litter for the removal of an injured person, and lay a broken limb in a position which would be least likely to increase the damage. All children, and all grown-up people too, could be taught at least this much, and would be the better for the knowledge; and the Minister of Education could hardly do a greater service to the country than in acceding to the petition of the Council to make the knowledge a part of the curriculum of the State School Teacher's Training Institute."

The Beaufort sub-centre was formed on the 7th February last year, and we are in a position to prove that highly creditable results have accrued. A Women's First Aid class was held, the maximum number of pupils, viz.: 30, being reached. Of these 17 went up for examination, and it is indeed satisfactory to note that their tuition was so efficient, seeing that no fewer than 11 passed—one lady, Miss Richardson, with credit. A gentlemen's class was also formed, but the sterner sex did not take the same interest in the movement, as evidenced by 20 only becoming connected with it. But the four members who went up for examination had apparently put their hearts into it, with the result that they achieved higher honors than the ladies. Messrs. Hughes, H. Jackson, junr., C. W. Tompkins, and W. Elliott were the successful members; the first mentioned gentleman passing with full credit, and the second and third with credit. An ambulance stretcher is kept at the Shire Hall for public use. We are informed that a Women's class is now being formed, and that the date of the first lecture will be duly advertised. We would urge the ladies of the place to seize the golden opportunity thus afforded them of gaining an experience that may at any time prove of paramount importance to them. Mr W. Lewis, of Stoneleigh, occupies the position of president; whilst Mr Hughes and Miss Tempest fulfil the duties of honarary treasurer and secretary respectively. The President and Dr Adam have become life-members, through individual munificent gifts of £10. The office-bearers will only be too happy to impart fuller information regarding the work of the association and the rates of membership.

Holloway's Pills.—The Great Need.—The blood is the life, and on its purity our health as well as our existence depends. These Pills strengthen and invigorate the whole system, healthily stimulate sluggish organs, repress over-excited action, and establish order of circulation. The balsamic nature of Holloway's Pills exercises marvellous power in giving tone to debilitated and nervous constitutions. These Pills dislodge all obstructions, both in the bowels and elsewhere, and are, on that account, much sought after for promoting regularity of action in young females and delicate persons who are naturally weak or have from some cause became so.

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.]

JACKSON'S 1s 6d TEA can't be beaten. Try it.—[Advt.]

V. R.

Government Advertisements.

NELSON PROVINCE ELECTION.

By virtue of a writ bearing date the 19th day of August, 1890, in the fifty-fourth year of the reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, and issued by the Hon. Sir James MacBain, the President of the Legislative Council of the Colony of Victoria, for the return of ONE MEMBER to serve in the Legislative Council for the Nelson Province, I hereby give notice that Nomination Papers, in accordance with the provisions contained in Section 220 of "The Constitution Act Amendment Act 1890," together with the declaration in accordance with Section 221 of the said Act will be received by me or my substitute, at my office, Victoria-place, Stawell, in the colony aforesaid, on each day from eleven o'clock a.m. to two o'clock p.m. up to the 27th day of August instant, and from eleven o'clock a.m. to six o'clock p.m. on Thursday, the 28th day of August instant, the day preceding the day of nomination.

I also give notice that I shall proceed to such Election at my said office, Victoria-place, Stawell, at noon on Friday, the 29th day of August, 1890.

And in the event of the said Election being contested, a POLL will be taken on Thursday, the 11th day of September next, between the hours of eight o'clock a.m. and five o'clock p.m., at the following places:—

Camperdown, Skipton (within the division), Lismore, Terang, Cobden, Port Campbell, Pomborneit, Darlington, and the Cowley's Creek State School, No. 1708, for the Hampden Division; and at Mortlake, Ellerslie, Woorndoo, and Kielambete East for the Mortlake Division; and at Moyston, Mooney's Gap, Cathcart, Maroona, Watgania, Wickliffe, Bolac, Streatham, Buangor, Dobies' Bridge, Warrak, Elmhurst, Tatyoon, Jallukar, Rhymney, Opossum Gully, and Ross' Bridge for the Ararat Shire Division; and at Ararat for the Ararat Borough Division; and at Beaufort, Raglan, Waterloo (within the division), Stockyard Hill, Skipton (within the division), Chepstowe, Carngham, and Middle Creek for the Ripon Division; and at Searsdale, Linton, Haddon, Cape Clear, Smythesdale, and Illabarook for the Grenville Division; and at Learmouth, Coghill's Creek, Burrumbeet, and Miners' Rest for the Ballaarat Division; and at Lexton, Amphitheatre, Springs, Evansford, Glenpatrick (within the division), and Waterloo (within the division), for the Lexton Division; and at Avoca, Homebush, Natte Yalloek, Redbank, Moonambel, Landsborough, Crowlands, Glenpatrick (within the division), Barkly, and Bung Bong for the Avoca Division; and at Great Western, Glenorchy, Illawarra, Joel Joel, Parish of Stawell, Marnoo, Wallaloo, Warranook, Wirchilleba, and Glynwilln, for the Stawell Shire Division; and at Stawell for the Stawell Borough Division.

The Writ is returnable on or before the 18th day of September, 1890.

I further notify that I have appointed Mr Alfred Russell Clemes, Shire Secretary, Stawell, as my substitute.

Given under my hand, at Stawell, this 20th day of August, A.D. 1890.

RICHARD DAWBARN OLLARD,
Returning Officer for Nelson Province.

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS.

ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S SHOW.

Return Tickets, at Holiday Excursion Fares, will be issued from all stations (suburban excepted) to Melbourne by all trains (expresses included) from the 23rd to the 30th August, both dates inclusive. The tickets will be available for return till Saturday, 6th September, inclusive.

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

Department of Mines,
Melbourne, 13th August, 1890.

IT IS HEREBY NOTIFIED, for the information of the Mining and General Public, that Mr JOHN AGNEW, of Maryborough, is the Inspector of Mines for the Western District of the Colony.

A. W. HOWITT,
Secretary for Mines.

PIMBLETT & PEDDER,

Blacksmiths and Wheelwrights,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Farm and Timber Waggons, Farm, Road and Spring Drays, Waggonettes, and all kinds of Vehicles made and repaired on the premises. Horses Carefully Shod.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS

Auctioneer, Valuer, Arbitrator, General Commission Agent.

AUCTION ROOMS:—
BARKLY STREET, ARARAT, and
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Correspondent and Valuer for the Ballarat Banking Company, Limited.

Trust and other Moneys to Lend at Current Rates.

SATURDAY, 30th AUGUST, 1890.

LANGI-KAL-KAL, near WATERLOO.

SALE BY AUCTION,
At Two o'clock.
At the Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort.
FREEHOLD & LEASEHOLD LAND.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS is instructed by Mr Joel Morris to sell, as above, All his FARM LANDS, being a leasehold of 258 acres, freehold 40 acres, and license 20 acres, being 318 acres, more or less, all in the parish of Langi-Kal-Kal, County of Ripon. The leasehold is enclosed with a substantial post and wire fence. The Freehold Improvements are—A comfortable 4-roomed dwelling, with iron roof, dairy and other outbuildings, all securely fenced.

The whole is for Absolute Sale, as the proprietor through loss of eyesight is compelled to dispose of the land. The wattle now growing upon the leasehold will in a few years realize the amount of the purchase money of the whole.

Terms Easy, at Sale.
W. EDWARD NICKOLS,
Auctioneer.

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, AUG. 30, 1890, SALE by AUCTION, at three o'clock, on the premises, Havelock-st., Beaufort, near the Flour Mill.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS is instructed by Mr Wm. Cottingham to sell, all that ALLOTMENT in Havelock-st., now in the occupation of Mr Sam. Provis, being one rood, on which is erected a 5-roomed cottage, with an out-kitchen, and a garden well stocked with choice fruit trees in full bearing. After the above, the Auctioneer will sell a puddling machine and pump, and other mining tools.

For Positive Sale.
W. EDWARD NICKOLS.

Public Notices.

COURSING MATCH!

AN ALL-AGED and a PUPPY STAKE will be held at Stockyard Hill on WEDNESDAY, 10th September. Membership, 5s. Entrance fee, 10s 6d. Entries close before 8, morning of match.

A. McDUGALD,
Hon. Secretary.

WANTED, Good General SERVANT. Good wages. Apply Mrs Dr. JOHNSTON, Beaufort.

SHIRE OF RIPON

Annual Election of Auditor.

The following is the result of the POLL on 14th August, 1890:—

Browne, Jonathan Watts ... 289 votes.
Humphreys, John ... 352 votes.

Majority for Humphreys 63 votes.

I therefore declare JOHN HUMPHREYS duly ELECTED Auditor of the Shire of Ripon. WM. MURRAY, President.

16th August, 1890.

BEAUFORT DISTRICT RIFLE CLUB.

Grand Anniversary Social!

SOCIETIES' HALL, BEAUFORT.

MONDAY, 8th SEPTEMBER, 1890.

Jackson's String Band engaged.

TICKETS (to admit gentleman and lady), 5s.

A. PARKER, Hon. Sec.

To the Electors of the Nelson Province.

GENTLEMEN,—The Seat now held by myself as one of your representatives in the Legislative Council expires by effluxion of time at an early date. I have the honor to inform you that I shall again place my services at your disposal, and hope to merit a renewal of your confidence in the future, as you have already accorded me in the past.

I have the honor to be,
Gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
JAMES P. MACPHERSON.

Nerrin Nerrin, Streatham,
4th August, 1890.

ADVANCE AUSTRALIA!

Nothing Like it in the District!

TRY

JACKSON'S TEA!

1s, 1s 3d, 1s 6d, 1s 9d, 2s.

X. GASSER,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER.

42 Bridge Street, Ballarat.

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

Colonial Jewellery made to Order.

NOTICE.

ANY Person found TRESPASSING in pursuit of Game on the Challicum Estate will be PROSECUTED.

G. THOMSON.

Challicum, 20th January, 1890.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

SEASON 1890-1891.

GEORGE HAGUE

AND CO.

WILL hold WEEKLY WOOL SALES EVERY TUESDAY during the coming season. They would call special attention to their

EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,

built expressly for the storage of Wool.

SHOW ROOMS,

Splendidly lighted, and unequalled in the colony for the proper display of Wool.

Railway and Shipping right at the doors.

FARMERS' CLIPS

receive special personal attention, and no lot, however small, is sold under fullest market value.

A LARGER LOCAL CONSUMPTION OF WOOL

Than any other market in the Australian Colonies.

CHARGES.—The lowest ruling in the colony.

Account Sales and Proceeds rendered invariably three days after sale.

Act Strictly as Selling Brokers only.

Twenty-six years practical English, Continental, and Colonial experience of the Wool trade.

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

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

Way-bill Forms supplied free.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool Brokers.

Geelong, 1st July, 1890.

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.

Business Address.

SNOW & ROOM,

Proprietors

"CRAWFORD'S,"

STURT ST., BALLARAT,

HAVE, during their Great Midwinter Cash Sale, accumulated a Vast Assortment of Remnants and Oddments, and to effect a speedy clearance to make way for their New Spring Goods, will on

SATURDAY, 9TH INST.,

Commence a

GREAT

CLEARING SALE

OF

Remnants!

Oddments!

And BALANCE of SEASON'S STOCK.

Everything is New and Fashionable and the whole will be cleared at

SWEEPING PRICES!

Special Attention is Directed to the Tables. They will be Loaded with Bargains.

Every Line will be marked in plain figures, to enable Customers to "pick out the plums" without difficulty.

Snow and Room will sell at Remarkable Prices.

REMNANTS OF DRESS GOODS.—Cashmeres, Silks and Satins, Plushes and Velvets, Calicoes and Sheetings, Flannels and Flannelettes, Cretonnes and Tickings, Damasks and Drapers' Hollands, &c., &c.

ODDMENTS in Ladies' Undercloth-ing, Corsets, Children's Pinafores and Dresses, Flowers, Feathers, Wings, Birds, Trimmed and Untrimmed Millinery.

ODD LINES in Ladies' Ulsters, Plush Jackets, Tweed Jackets, Mackintoshes, Shawls and Skirts.

REMNANTS in Ribbons, Laces, Sewed Works, Dress Nets, Flouncing, Furs, Astrachan, Trimmings, Ulster Tweeds.

ODDMENTS in Umbrellas, Wool Clouds, Handkerchiefs, Children's and Ladies' Hosiery, Fans, Pictures, Basket and Fancy Goods of every description.

REMNANTS in Carpets, Linoleum, Art Muslin, Mantle Drapes.

ODDMENTS in Curtains, Table Cloths, Mats, Rugs, &c., &c.

ODDMENTS in Gent.'s and Boys' Clothing, Mackintoshes, Overcoats, Shirts Ties, Hats, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, &c., &c.

SALE COMMENCED

SATURDAY, 9TH INST.

Our Great Midwinter Cash Sale is the most successful on record, and we can now afford to throw out all Odd Lines, Remnants, and balance of the Season's Stock, and sell at nominal prices to effect a thorough clearance.

Residents of this District will do well to Visit this Extraordinary Sale.

SNOW & ROOM,

Proprietors

"CRAWFORD'S."

GARDENING FOR AUGUST.

—o—

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

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

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

IMPOUNDINGS.

—o—

ARARAT.—Impounded at Ararat Shire Pound, 25th July, 1890, by Mr M. Spears, Moyston.—Damages 8s per head. 1 black horse, appears unbroken. blotch brand off shoulder; 1 bay filly, 1C2 off shoulder, white face, near fore and off hind feet and part of legs white; 1 bay filly, running star, hind feet and off fore foot and part of legs white, no visible brand; 1 bay filly, white face, near fore and hind feet and part of legs white, no visible brand. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 27th August, 1890. —T. GIBSON, Poundkeeper.

BALLARAT—Impounded at the Ballarat Shire Pound. 1 bay mare, star, near hind foot white, JD conjoined near shoulder; 1 bay filly, star, no visible brands; 1 bay colt, star, and snip nose, short tail, no visible brands. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 27th August.—GEO. BROWN, Poundkeeper.

CRESWICK.—Impounded at Creswick Borough Pound, by H. Rouhan, from Bald Hills.—Trespass 5s. 1 light grey horse, like JM near shoulder. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 25th August, 1890. ROBERT LANE, Poundkeeper.

HORSHAM.—Impounded at Horsham, 1st August, 1890, by W. Langley, Norton's Creek.—Trespass 5s. 1 bay horse (rig or stallion), star on forehead, branded like Anchor TE near shoulder. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 27th August, 1890. JOHN HEALEY, Poundkeeper.

SKIPTON.—Impounded at Skipton, 3rd August, 1890. 1 bay horse, star and snip, switch, sore wither, scar or faint brand off shoulder; 1 bay or dark bay mare, switch, no visible brand. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 3rd September, 1890. JOHN DALY, Poundkeeper.

A Convenience.

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

PARCELS POST RATES.	s.	d.
Parcels weighing 2 lbs and under,	0	9
" " 3 " "	1	0
" " 4 " "	1	3
" " 5 " "	1	6
" " 6 " "	1	9
" " 7 " "	2	0

Limit of weight of parcel 7 lbs, but when mails are conveyed on horseback the limit is 3 lb.

Intercolonial Postal Notes.

The postal authorities have completed arrangements for the establishment of a system of intercolonial postal notes between this colony and South Australia. The system is one which will enable small amounts to be sent from one colony to the other at a lower 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.

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.

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 depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

Business Notices.

FOY & GIBSON'S Winter Fair

IS NOW

OPEN.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Will find

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

A VERY LARGE DISPLAY

OF

CHOICE, FASHIONABLE and RELIABLE GOODS,

All Marked at

MARVELLOUSLY LOW PRICES.

SPECIAL ATTENTION

Is called to the

EXCEPTIONAL ADVANTAGES

This Presents to those about to Furnish

OF

PURCHASING

FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE

Direct from our

Cabinet Factory

At the SAME PRICE

As the Keenest Warehousemen.

The BEST FULL PITCH FIVE-FRAME

Brussels Carpet

Will be

SOLD LOWER IN PRICE

Than on Any Preceding Occasion.

FOR DOWNRIGHT GOOD WEAR

Combined with

RICH and ARTISTIC TASTE,

Nothing can Surpass a

BRUSSELS CARPET.

The

China and Glass

DEPARTMENT

Contains a most Extensive Range

OF

DINNER and TEA SERVICES,

Choice in Design, yet exceptionally Cheap.

In the

IRONMONGERY

DEPARTMENT

Buyers will find a Brilliant Display of

ELECTRO-PLATE GOODS

In a variety of New Designs,

The LOW PRICES for which will Astonish all.

A SPLENDID SELECTION

OF

French Marble Timepieces,

Very Suitable for Presentations.

TERMS CASH, WITHOUT DISCOUNT.

Letter Orders, accompanied by Remittance, will receive Prompt Attention.

FOY AND GIBSON

SMITH STREET,

MELBOURNE.

Collingwood Trams from Spencer-street, via Bourke-street, pass every two minutes.

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.

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.

LOOK HERE!

JACKSON'S
CHEAP CASH STORE.

TEA 1s		1s TEA
TEA 1s 3d		1s 3d TEA
TEA 1s 6d		1s 6d TEA
TEA 1s 9d		1s 9d TEA
TEA 2s		2s TEA

—CHEAPEST HOUSE IN BEAUFORT.—

Groceries! Groceries! Groceries!

WOOL AND GRAIN.

THE AUSTRALASIAN MORTGAGE AND AGENCY COMPANY LIMITED,

AUSTRALASIAN WOOL STORES, MELBOURNE,

HOLD AUCTION SALES OF

WOOL GRAIN
SHEEPSKINS LEATHER
TALLOW FURRED SKINS
HIDES BARK.

All Consignments fully displayed and carefully valued prior to sale. Proceeds remitted promptly.

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 Coughs 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.

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 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 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.

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.

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

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 renders a person fit for business in the morning.

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

FOR SALE BY ALL CHEMISTS DRUGGISTS, AND MEDICINE VENDORS.

Business.

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 paid him by

"*Subscribers and Advertisers,*"

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

"The Riponshire Advocate"

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

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

And as the advocate of the interests and for the welfare of this district it has a claim for a considerably greater amount or support, and has a greater scope for extend d 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, 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.,

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE

AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office:—Lawrence Street, Beaufort

Plain & Ornamental Printing

Of Every description executed at the

"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" OFFICE

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, CALL, RECEIPT, DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.,

Prepared on the shortest notice.

Medical Notices.

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.

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
Clears the Blood from all Impure Matter, From whatever cause arising.

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

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

THREE DOCTORS DECIDED to AMPUTATE.

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

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

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

"Gentlemen,—I am very pleased to inform you of the benefit I derived from taking Clarke's Blood Mixture 11 years ago. I had been totally laid up for 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, 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 invaluable unguent has greater power over gout and rheumatism than any other preparation. None need remain in pain if its removal be set about it in good earnest, by using this infallible remedy according to printed instructions affixed to each pot. All settled aches and pains are remediable in the same manner

Gout and Rheumatism.

There is no preparation for salutary effects comparable to this remedy. It should be well rubbed over the 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 ineffeacious.

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 them. Their long tried efficacy in correcting disorders of the liver and stomach, stimulating the bowels, and purifying the blood, has secured them an imperishable name throughout the world. A few doses produce comfort, continuance effects a complete cure. We may look forward towards this remedy as a reviving medicine with the certainty of obtaining relief.

How to enjoy Life.

Is only known when the blood is purified, digestion perfect, and the nerves in good tone. The only safe and certain method of purifying all impurities is to take Holloway's Pills. They have the power of cleansing the blood from noxious matters, expelling all humours that taint or impoverish it, and thereby giving invigorate and give general tone to the system. Young and old, robust or delicate, may experience their beneficent effects. We can affirm that these Pills possess a marvellous power in securing these great results, and by purifying and regulating the blood, 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 aperients for all diseases incidental to females at all ages, and most precious at the turn of life, or when entering into womanhood.

Debilitated Constitutions—Bad Cases.

In general debility, mental depression, and nervous depression, there is no medicine 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 life sensible of a total and most delightful change 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 under cumulated 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, weakening the system; on the contrary, they invigorate and conserve the vital principle by a thorough 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 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 from any 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 Pills contains four dozen, and the smallest size Ointment one ounce.

Full printed directions are affixed to each pot 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 hesitancy and modesty to PERSONALLY consult a qualified man; other patients have not the time, patience and coolness, when in the consulting room, to accurately describe their symptoms, history 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, and with calm minds describe each symptom of their case. A clear statement thus written, and addressed to me 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, of the thousands upon thousands who have treated during the last thirty two years not a single mistake has ever occurred, nor has one ever been made public—in fact, the rigid 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 enabled to enter the marriage state through consulting me!

How many after marriage have painfully resulted 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 enabled their manhood for having consulted me by letter!

How many questions arise where to find a 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 mental diseases set in, and the sufferer gone beyond the curable curable stage, and death a hopeless wreck!

A letter, written in the privacy of the room and dropped in the post box, reaches a specialist. The answer is returned as quietly and secretly, cautiously, and the patient, without stirring from his chamber, except to post his letter, has return of post put in full possession of the nature 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 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 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 to 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 them I say at once, consult with me—do not trust, 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, 11 1s.
The latter is inclusive of Medicine.

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

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

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

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 Riponshire Advocate.

No. 783

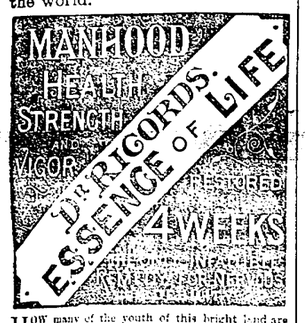
BEAUFORT SATURDAY, AUGUST 30. 1890.

PRICE FOURPENCE.

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, 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 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 relaxed 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.

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Sole Agents for Australasia—

PERRY & CO.,

33 GERTRUDE ST., FITZROY, MELBOURNE.

City Agents—

H. DAVY & CO., Chemists, 230 Elizabeth Street, Melbourne; and W. H. BEDDOME & CO. (late Ball), Chemists, 338 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-Velouté—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 cleaning and refreshing the skin. In elegant boxes, with powder puff.

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Aqua-Oriza—New toilet water refreshing the skin.

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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.

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

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WALTER CORNELL,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST,

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(Two doors from Lester's Hotel.)

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

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

Homœpathic Medicines,

Indian Corn Solvent—Best Cure for Corns.

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

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

Blue Stone, Horse and Cattle Medicines.

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Wholesale agents for Pear's Soap, Warner's Safe Cure, &c., &c.

The Trade and Storekeepers supplied at Melbourne Prices.

Business Notices.

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Your Attention is Drawn to the following Cheap Lines:—

Girls', Maids', and Women's Tweed Ulsters,

1s 11d, 2s 11d, 3s 11d, 4s 11d, 5s 11d, 7s 11d.

Men's Tweed Overcoats,

10s 6d, 12s 6d, 15s 6d, 18s 6d, 25s 6d.

25 Men's Tweed Coats,

At 4s 11d.

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50 Boys' Knicker B. Suits,

At 4s 11d.

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GROCERS,

WINE AND SPIRIT,

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GENERAL MERCHANTS,

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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.

STATIONERY, SCHOOL REQUISITES,

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

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AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

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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 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.
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,

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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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MANCHESTER HOUSE,

Blankets! Blankets!

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST IN T[illegible]

Flannels, Calicoes, Shirtings, S[illegible] Towels,

&c., AT PRICES THAT WILL DEFY C[illegible]ION.

Black and Colored Cashmeres, Dress Materials, Plushes, Trimmings, Corsets, Ribbons, Umbrellas, Gloves, Hosiery, Underclothing, &c.

AT PRICES THAT WILL PLEASE EVERYBODY.

Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Shirts, Ties, &c.

THE BARGAINS ARE IMMENSE.

Boots and Shoes! Boots and Shoes!

NEW, SOUND, and CHEAP.

Please Note:—No Old Rubbish! All New Goods!

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DRAPER, CLOTHIER, AND OUTFITTER,

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Ironmongers

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GENERAL MERCHANTS.

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

SELLING AT LARGE REDUCTIONS

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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

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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

Our Name and Registered Trade Mark

JOSHUA BROTHERS,

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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, 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 other work made to order at the lowest possib prices.

Hardwood supplied at Timber Yard prices

WOOL.

New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company,

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ESTABLISHED 1865.

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

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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.

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

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

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

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

CHARLES VOWLES,
Proprietor.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready attack wherever there is a weak point We may escape many a fatal shaft 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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THE NATIONAL MUTUAL LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALASIA.

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.

BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET

Wheat, 3s 8d to 3s 9d; Oats, to 2s 8d for stout; Danish. 2s 3d to 2s 4d; Algerian, 2s 1d to 2s 2d; peas are to 2s 11d; barley, malting 3s 6d to 4s; Cape up to 2s 2d; hay, prime chaffing, L2 15s to L3; medium, up to L2 10s; manger hay, L3 10s to L4; straw, 30s; flour, roller, L9 9s to L9 10s; stone, L8 5s to L8 10s; potatoes, L4 10s to L4 12s 6d.

GEELONG PRODUCE MARKET.

Messrs George Hague and Co. report under date Wednesday, August 27th:—Sheepskins—Butchers' fresh killed skins, small to medium, 24d to 45d each; good to superior, 48d to 66d each; extra large, 70d to 80d each; country and station skins, short woolled 1d to 2½d per lb; medium 3½d to 4½d per lb; good to superior, 5d to 6d per lb; lambskins, 3d to 4d per lb. Hides—Heavies, 2½d to 2¾d per lb; salted, 2d to 2½d per lb; other sorts, 1½d to 2d per lb; kip, 2½d to 2¾d per lb; calf, 4d to 5d per lb. Tallow—We have cleared a fair line of good country mixed sorts, in pipes and casks, and our usual weekly supply at current rates.

MELBOURNE WEEKLY MARKETS.

Messrs Dalgety and Company report under date 27th August.

Wool—Latest advices from Europe report that the Antwerp sales continue regular with a rather firmer tone. Locally there are no sales to report. The new season's clip is now coming to hand freely, and we have received into our Newmarket stores portions of the Hartwood, Calimo, and Quiamong clips, from the neighbourhood of Deniliquin. Tallow:—Good to prime mutton, up to L23; prime mixed, L21 19s to L22; medium, L21 to L21 10s; ordinary country consignments, L20 10s to L21; in good shipping order, to L21 10s Sheepskins—Full business to report. Prices firm at late rates, Butchers' green skins and pelts, 3s to 3s 3d; lambskins, up 2s to 3s; lamb pelts to 1s 8d each; dry skins, in bale and bundles—merinos, 5d to 6½d; do., crossbreds, 4½d to 5½d per lb; dry pelts, 1½d to 3½d per lb. Hides—A little better feeling. Our quotations are—butchers' green ox of prime quality and weight, up to 4½d; medium, 2½d to 3d; light hides, 1½d to 2d per pound; cow hides, to 1¾d per lb; kip, to 2¾d per lb; calfskins (Victorian) 4½d per lb; New Zealand calfskins to 5½d per lb; medium lots, Victorian hides, 2d to 2½d per lb; extra heavy lots, and in prime condition, 2¼d to 3d per lb.; prime New Zealand heavies, 4d to 5½d per lb; medium 3d to 3½d per lb; light, to 2¾d per lb. Kangaroo and furred skins.—Prime kangaroo up to 3s 4d per lb; medium, 1s 3d to 2s 3d per lb; red skins to 2s per lb; brush 7d to 1s 3d per lb.; wallaby up to 1s 5d per lb.; medium 6d to 9d per lb.; bear skins up to 2s per dozen; rabbit skins 8d to 12d per lb. firsts; do. 4d to 6d per lb., seconds; kittens 1d to 2½ per lb; opossum skins, silver greys, 5s 6d to 6s 6d per dozen; average skins 2s 6d to 4s per dozen; mountain skins 10s to 24s per dozen. Bark—Superior bundled, up to L8 per ton; medium, L4 to L6 per ton; superior, to L8 10s per ton; ground bark (superior), to L10 per ton.

The Australasian Mortgage and Agency Company Limited. report under date August 27:—Wool—We have nothing of consequence to report, there having been no transactions since our last. Sheepskins—The demand for skins is not so brisk, as, until some arrangement is made with regard to the present strike, buyers are unwilling to operate largely. Hides We have no alteration whatever to report in values. Tallow—A good demand, and values on a par with late rates Furred skins—Monday sales were well supplied, and every description of skins met good competition.

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.

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

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Coughs, Influenza.—The soothing properties of these medicaments render them well worthy of trial in all diseases of the respiratory organs. When influenza is epidemic, this treatment is the easiest, safest, and best. Holloway's Pills purify the blood, remove all obstacles to its free circulation through the lungs, relieve the engored air tubes, and render respiration free, without reducing their strength, irritating the nerves, or depressing the spirit. Such are the ready means of saving suffering when anyone is afflicted with colds, coughs, bronchitis, and other chest complaints, by which so many persons are seriously and permanently afflicted in most countries,

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.

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
⅓in., 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.
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IN ALL LONG-STANDING and CHRONIC COMPLICATED CASES OF DISEASE,

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The Only Naturally Qualified Herbalist of the Present Century Consulting, and who has Cured more

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As Mr H. E. KUGELMANN cannot possibly visit every town in Victoria and adjacent colonies, and in order that all sufferers from any Chronic or supposed Incurable Disease may be enabled to obtain the benefit of his undoubted skill and ability in curing all Diseases by his new and wonderful Herbal Magnetic treatment without Drugs or Poisons, he has appointed his Associate and Representative, Mr E. SPENCER JAMES, who is a skilled and careful Diagnosist of many years' experience, to visit regularly the following amongst other towns for the purpose of making a thorough and complete Diagnosis of every individual consulting him, and he will at once forward the Diagnosis to Mr H. E. Kugelmann at Melbourne Head Office, when Mr Kugelmann will thoroughly and carefully consider the same, and prepare and forward immediately the remedies necessary to effect a complete, radical and permanent cure in the quickest possible time. By this method each patient can be cured as well and quickly as if they consulted Mr Kugelmann personally. All who are ailing and suffering, therefore, should not fail to avail themselves of this treatment, for no matter what other treatment you may have tried, Mr Kugelmann has cured very many thousands that doctors had declared incurable. Read the sworn certificates published here.

Kindly note Dates of Visits.

BEAUFORT—At Golden Age Hotel. Hours: 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. on Fridays, 22nd August—19th September—17th October—14th November—12th December.

SWORN CERTIFICATES.

A few of thousands more.

Noble Street, Newton,

Geelong, Dec. 10th, 1888.

To H. E. KUGELMANN, Esq.

Dear Sir,—This is to certify that I, Patrick Keenan, was taken ill about three years ago with a severe cold, which turned into bronchitis, and became chronic. *I consulted more than one doctor, and during that time took a great quantity of medicine* without it doing me the slightest good, but I became worse every day, *wasting away until I became a perfect skeleton.* About February last I began to spit up blood, and what with the cough and severe pains in my left lung, and the quantity of bad matter I was expectorating every day, I became very much alarmed. Hearing of your professional skill, I consulted you, and you told me you could cure me for a given sum. I agreed, and went under your treatment in March last. At the end of three months I was taken very bad one morning, and vomited about two pints of blood, matter, and stringy phlegm. From that time I commenced to improve, and was gaining in weight every day. About a month ago the blood ceased coming, the cough disappeared and the lung healed completely, and thank God and your professional skill, I am as well as ever.

P. KEENAN.

Declared and subscribed before me, one of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the Southern Bailiwick, in the County of Grant, this 10th day of December, 1888.

PETER SMYTHE, J.P.

7 Commercial Road, South Yarra.

Mr H. E. KUGELMANN.

Dear Sir,—I was suffering for about eight years from extreme nervous debility and weakness, so much so that I could not sleep, and at last I became so bad and so weak that I could scarcely walk. My food, what little I took, seemed to do me no good, and I had to leave my situation through it. I had medical treatment, but got no better. I had just given up in despair when one of your circulars came to hand, and, as a last resource, I placed myself under your treatment for twelve months. I began slowly to improve. Three years have now elapsed, and I am happy to say that I am, and have been during that time, fairly well; my nervousness left me, and I have not had any return of it. What I felt I wanted was rest, which I seldom got. I think it my duty to thank you also for the extreme kindness and attention I received at your hands; altogether I shall ever remember you with gratitude. Several of my friends have been to you and have received lasting benefits at your hands. Anyone calling upon me I shall be happy to speak to—I am, dear Sir, yours truly,

W. J. EBDALE.

Signed at Prahran, in the Colony of Victoria, this 29th day of November, 1888, before me.

TEMPLETON BENNETT, J.P.

ALL CONSULTATIONS FREE.

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

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.

THE
Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1890.

THE conflict between Capital and Labor—between employers and employed—is apparently losing none of its earnestness or determination. In the old world, it is every day becoming clearer that the order of things which has so long existed is passing away, and that powerful as Capital is, it is Labor which really holds the commanding position. The public have been brought face to face, not merely with the probability, but with the actual fact of being left almost entirely without police protection. They have seen that the movement requires to be carried only one step further to bring about a cessation of railway communication; and that to make this difficulty entirely complete, a strike in the post and telegraph offices is by no means removed from the range of possibility. There are combinations, possible and actual, on both sides—for resistance as well as for attack. But the weight of power is manifestly with the strikers. To bring them to terms, starving out is, no doubt, an effective agency; but then this can only be brought into operation at a cost which means ruin to those who use it; and there are cases where it cannot be brought into operation at all. Every one perceives that it is of the utmost importance that a remedy should be discovered for these costly and frequently recurring difficulties. The trouble is to determine exactly of what nature this remedy should be.

We have had no strike in the colonies equal in importance, or calculated to produce more disastrous results than that which has occurred in the shipping trade. It has extended to the officers as well as to the men. The laying up of ten steamers with a carrying capacity of fifteen thousand tons, which had been regularly employed in the coasting trade, was an event calculated to paralyse commerce, and to make its influence severely felt in scores of branches of industry. Prospects were not heightened by the impending contingency of an extension of the block. Owners have been resolute. Officers and men have been determined. The former have had the active sympathy of merchants and traders. The latter have been encouraged by the Trades' Hall Council. On both sides there has been a resoluteness to take advantage of every means, not to bring the struggle to an end, but to prolong it till it could be forced to an end by submission. The Trades' Hall Council have indeed ventured from the line of pretended defence into that of open aggression, by taking preliminary measures to establish an altogether independent consting service for Victoria; and although this was an idle effort, its significance must not be disregarded. Meanwhile, strikes have been actually commenced or threatened in other directions. The shearing season has again come round, and we have evidence that the strained relations between shearers and pastoralists, instead of being loosened, are steadily kept at their old point of tension. Each side is jealously watching the other. Neither is neglecting any instrumentality—active or strategic—to ensure success for its cause. Here the shearers have clearly the point of vantage. It has probably never occurred to those who look upon the Shearers' Union as an innocent kind of organisation, capable of a comparatively small amount of good, and incapable of any serious mischief—it has probably never occurred to superficial observers of this class that the union is capable of bringing about results which would in one single year impoverish the colony to a greater degree than would the stoppage of all the gold workings in the colony. In an average season, the value of our exports of wool amounts in round numbers to £3,000,000. We have to bear this in mind when we find a disposition to regard slightingly the prospect of such an absolute strike amongst the shearers, as is at any time possible.

The prevention of strikes is, in short, one of the pressing questions of the day. We have had a Councils of Conciliation Bill again introduced in the Assembly this session, the object of which is to prevent strikes by the establishment of a tribunal, to which both employers and employed may appeal in cases of difference, and to which authority would be given to settle such differences. The proposal is not made for the first time this session. But it has been received with only lukewarm approbation, where it has not had to encounter absolute hostility. "Chimerical," "fanciful," "unworkable,"—have been some of the epithets by which it has been designated. But the proposal is not an original, and can hardly, therefore, be considered an experimental one. Already, they have such a tribunal as this in Belgium, and it has been found to work well. True, it has not been found so completely efficacious as to entirely put an end to conflicts between the two opposing sections in the industrial arena. That was hardly anticipated. But it has prevented much of the bitterness of strife. It has greatly diminished its effects. And, above all, in has procured the acceptance of equitable terms of settlement. Is there any insuperable obstacle to our following this example? Is it not desirable that we should at least endeavour to do so? We should thus be making some effort to reduce the evils of the present brutal system of strikes—a system which is unworthy of the age in which we live, and of the civilisation of which we boast. Honorable members may find themselves prompted by the most recent illustrations of the whole difficulty, to take the Councils of Conciliation Bill deliberately in hand and secure its adoption. They are not likely to devise a better remedy, and they must surely feel it as a reflection upon themselves, as well as upon the community for which they are deputed to legislate, that difficulties such as those with which we are every now and then rendered familiar, should be possible of occurrence and continuance, with no means of bringing them to an end, till capacity for endurance is exhausted on one side or the other.

Local and General News.

The date of the next Beaufort County Court has been fixed for Monday, 10th November.

Mr J. C. Thomson, J P., held a Revision Court at Beaufort on Monday last for the purpose of revising the supplementary list for the Beaufort division of the district of Ripon and Hampden. Mr Minchin, registrar, having certified to its correctness, the list was duly allowed and signed.

Two alarms of fire have been called in Beaufort since our last issue, but both were only foul chimneys—the first taking fire on Saturday evening, about ten time, at Mr Andrew's chemist's shop, and the second was at Mrs Thompson's Commercial Hotel on Tuesday morning about eight o'clock. Members of the Beaufort Volunteer Fire Brigade turned out in uniform on both occasions.

The Thomas Testimonial Committee held a meeting in the Shire Hall, Beaufort, on Tuesday night, when very satisfactory accounts were given of the progress made by the collectors. A very handsome illuminated address border was selected from the establishment of Messrs F. W. Niven and Co., Ballarat, and a suitable inscription having been adopted, the hon. secretary was instructed to forward the order to the firm mentioned. Those having subscription lists are desired to return them, with the amounts collected, to the secretary by Saturday, 6th September. The presentation will probably be made within a week from that date.

A magisterial inquiry touching the death of Ah High, was held at Waterloo on Saturday by Mr J. Ross, J. P. It appears that Ah High had lived in Sailor's Gully for the past 20 years, and for the past four months had subsisted on the charity of the residents of that neighbourhood. He was receiving attention from Ah Wah, a Chinese herbalist of Waterloo, in whose house he was staying. Ah High's condition was reported to Constable Martin, who found him dead and arranged for the inquiry. Deceased's age was 56 years. The verdict was to the effect that death had been caused through a disease of the lungs. The Chinaman was buried at the expense of the State.

The committee of the Beaufort District Rifle Club held a meeting at the Mechanics' Hall on Monday night, when there were present—Messrs G. A. Eddy (president), J. W. Hains (captain), J. S. Brooks, R. Thomas, G. Loft, W. Trompf, and A. Parker (secretary). The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. A letter was received from the Secretary of Defence, requesting the return of 13 muzzle-loading rifles lent to the club some years ago, or if members wish to retain them they could do so by paying 5s for each rifle. The President explained that the club had borrowed 35 rifles 8 years ago, a number of which had been sold at 15s each, and the sums forwarded to the department. He believed out of the 13 not accounted for they had 8 in stock, and if these were returned the department would consider they were being treated handsomely, as there must be an inevitable leakage owing to change of officers and members leaving the district in so many years, making it a hard matter to trace them. It was decided to keep the rifles till after the monthly match on Saturday (to-day), to see if members desired to purchase any, and that the balance be then forwarded to headquarters. The Secretary of the Defence Department conveyed the information that Hynoch's rolled cartridges (with light bullets of 450 grains) would be issued at 5s per 100 rounds. Left in the secretary's hands to order as required. The tender of Mr G. Cuthbertson was accepted for the catering in connection with the anniversary social on 8th September. An account of £1 1s, for refreshments to Ararat Rangers, from Mr T. Welsh, was passed for payment. The secretary was instructed to send Sergeant Burrowes, secretary Ballarat Battalion Rifle Club, a complimentary ticket for the social, and request him to bring the matter under the notice of the members. This concluded the business.

Seventy three points of rain were registered in Beaufort for this week.

The reported yield of gold from the Waterloo mine last week was 16 oz. 2 dwts.

The area of the auriferous lands known as allotment 6, of section 3, formerly held by T. Patterson, and situated in the parish of Raglan, has been increased to the extent of 75 acres.

The Marian Willis company were billed for Beaufort on Thursday night, but they were unfortunate in their date, pleasure-seekers having had a surfeit the previous evening. About fifteen paid for admission, and the money was returned at the door.

We learn from the "Ararat Advertiser" that a very enjoyable re-union was held in the Mount Cole State School on Wednesday evening last. The occasion was a tea and public meeting in connection with the Wesleyan Church. Bounteous provision was made by the ladies, and all present seemed to enjoy themselves in this department of the entertainment. At the public meeting the Rev. Alexander M'Callum) occupied the chair. Recitations were given by the Messrs. Swinerton, Phillips and Boatman; and addresses by the chairman, Mr Stafford, and Captain Gear, of the Salvation Army. A combined choir gave several selections in first class style, Miss Wilson presiding at the organ. The total proceeds will be about £8.

The Beaufort detachment of the Ararat Rangers was inspected on Monday evening last by Captain Wilson. The usual drill instruction was given by Sergeant-Major Gray, and the various movements were gone through in a creditable manner, particularly the marching in the street. On returning to the drill-room, Captain Wilson put "the lads" through a few formations, after which he inspected the arms of the company. In addressing the men, he complimented them on the progress they had made in their drill, and hoped that the interest they had already shown would long continue. There was a splendid attendance, the whole of the detachment, with the exception of one, being present.

Master George Wotherspoon, a lad of about 12 years of age, the eldest son of Mr G. Wotherspoon (of the firm of Wotherspoon Bros. & Co., Beaufort), had a very narrow escape from receiving a broken leg on Thursday afternoon last. He was riding a safety bicycle down the middle of the road in front of the ADVOCATE office about half-past four o'clock, and Mr C Vowles was driving the Waterloo cab into Beaufort and coming from the opposite direction. The lad had only got a new bicycle that afternoon, and was not accustomed to it. The machine got beyond his control, and ran into the cab. Luckily for the lad Vowles was driving carefully, and succeeded in stopping the progress of the cab as the bicycle collided against the off wheel. Master Wotherspoon's leg was partly under the wheel and received some severe bruises; but we are glad to say Dr. Johnston, upon examining the limb, found no bones broken. The lad, who had to be carried home, is now progressing satisfactorily, and will soon be none the worse for the mishap.

A book agent, named William Mitchell, who had been doing rather a good business by imposing upon a large number of the fair sex of Beaufort and district by means of obtaining sundry shillings with fair promises of sending books and pictures in the course of a few days, which, however, were never fulfilled, at last fell foul of the guardians of the law. Constable Toomey arrested him at the end of last week. On a charge of obtaining money under false pretences he was remanded till Thursday, when he was brought before Messrs A. Andrews and J. W. Harris, J's.P. In the interim the superintendent's permission had been obtained to withdraw this charge and substitute one of vagrancy, so that Mitchell might be summarily dealt with. He presented a miserable appearance, and although having been in gaol for a week, apparently had not recovered from delirium tremens. When asked if he had anything to say for himself, he replied that at the Beaufort Assize Court last night he had been sentenced to 15 or 16 years, and he thought all the charges had been included. The Bench considered a month's imprisonment would meet the case, and sentenced Mitchell accordingly.

At the Beaufort Court of Petty Sessions on Monday last, before Messrs. J. C. Thomson, P.M., W. C. Thomas and J. Ross, J's.P., Thomas Wilson was charged by Constable Martin with carrying firearms, to wit a double-barrelled gun, on the Beaufort Common on Sunday, 3rd inst. The prosecutor deposed to finding Wilson as stated about a mile from Waterloo in company with two other young men, who were apparently in search of rabbits. As complaints had been made by residents of Waterloo against the desecration of the Sabbath in this respect, he had instituted these proceedings. Defendant admitted carrying the gun, but said it did not belong to him; that other people were shooting around Waterloo; and that he was not aware he was acting illegally. The charge was brought under the 31st section of the Police Offences Statue, which provided for the infliction of a penalty not exceeding £5 or under £2. Constable Martin did not wish to press for a conviction if it were clearly understood that on all future similar occasions the police would prosecute for a conviction. The P.M. thought a fine of £2 too great a penalty for this offence, as people could not have been annoyed such a distance from the town, and Constable Martin consented to withdraw the case on payment of his cab fare to Beaufort (1s 6d.) Mr T. J. Orde, Crown Lands Bailiff, proceeded against Jno. Sadlier for being in illegal possession of portions of trees valued at 10s. Defendant stated he gave 5s for a few saplings to a carter at Waterloo to put up a fence to keep his pony in. Mr Orde deposed that whilst riding through the bush he noticed about 2 or 3 acres of saplings had been cut down and carted away. He had tracked them to defendant's land and he was busy fencing with them when he came up. He told him he had got some off his brother-in-law's paddock and the balance out of the bush. Fined 10s and the value of the timber, 10s in default a week's imprisonment. Defendant was allowed seven days to pay the money. Two other timber cases were extended for a fortnight, the summonses not having been served. W. Schlicht v. F. Meadows.—Extended to 8th September. Same v. W. Johnson. Goods sold and delivered, £13 5s 7d. Defendant acknowledged his indebtedness, and a verdict was given for the amount, with 5s costs, in default distress. A debt case of Anderson v. Hester, in which there was no appearance of either party, was struck out.

The Hon. Jas. P. Macpherson has been returned unopposed as one of the representatives of the Nelson Province in the Legislative Council.

The election of President for the ensuing twelve months takes place at the Riponshire Council meeting next Thursday, 4th Sept.

The mining manager of the Saxon Consols Gold Mining Co., Waterloo South, reported as under on 29th inst.:—"Yield for week from 5 machines, 22 oz. 4 dwts."

A most enjoyable ball was held at Middle Creek on Wednesday night in aid of the building fund of the local Public Hall. About 45 couples were in attendance. The Beaufort Brass Band kindly journeyed out and assisted their Middle Creek friends by rendering a few choice selections in front of the hall before the dance commenced, and afterwards played for a few dances. The members of the band speak in high terms of the hospitable treatment they received. Mr Gillingham supplied music with a violin. Mr J. Cowans provided an excellent supper.

The following motions by notice come on for consideration at the monthly meeting of the Riponshire Council on Thursday next:—Cr Cushing has given notice to move:—"That the subsidy paid in lieu of publican's licenses be adjusted in accordance with law—that is, paid into the municipal fund and divided pro rata, and the amount accruing to the West Riding, and hitherto absorbed into the Beaufort township account, be credited to the North Riding account instead." Cr Andrews, pursuant to notice, will move—"That the motion re the cost of rabbit extermination being charged equally to all ridings be, and is, hereby rescinded." Also—"That the cost already incurred in rabbit extermination be charged to the riding in which the amount was spent."

There was a good deal of amusement at the Beaufort Police Court on Thursday last over a Chinese assault case. Messrs Andrews and Harris, J.'sP., were the magistrates adjudicating. There had been a row in the camp at Main Lead on the previous evening, resulting in Ah Hin being locked up for the night. It appears he had gone to the house of Maggie Pang Wey to look for a piece of fat pork, which he accused her of having stolen. He, however, did not find the pork, but gave vent to his feelings by belabouring her over the head with a boot and kicking her about the body. Maggie screamed for help, and Wah Yung ran to the rescue. In attempting to forcibly eject his cowardly countryman, Wah Yung (who, by-the-bye, professed Christianity and took his oath on the Bible) came in for some ill-treatment, as shown by the scratches on his face, said to have been inflicted also with the boot. The assistance of the police was then obtained and the disturbance quelled. Ah Cheong took his oath in Celestial fashion by lighting and blowing out a match. He corroborated Wah Yung's story. Maggie Pang Wey, who deposed to being a married woman, gave her evidence very volubly. She impressed upon the Bench that what she said was the truth. Ah Hin came into her bedroom and accused her of stealing a piece of fat pork worth about 9d or 1s. She had not "shook" it, having full and plenty in her own house. He had kicked her and hit her about the head with a boot 20 times she was sure; and she could tell them it was no joke with such a thick sole as the Chinese had on their boots. She showed Constable Toomey the blood on the floor. She had sung out, and Wah Yung came to her assistance, when Ah Hin commenced to fight him. She was afraid of Ah Hin, and afraid to go through the camp at night, because he had attempted to do her violent harm before, and threatened to run a carving-knife through her. Prisoner, who had twice ejaculated "too muchee lie," made a statement in pigeon English, admitting that he had "allee same leetee hit him." A charge was also entered against him of assaulting Maggie, but for this he was discharged. In the other case he was fined £2, in default three weeks' imprisonment in the Ballarat gaol. The fine was paid.

The adjourned inquest touching the death of Sarah Frusher, who died suddenly at Waterloo on Sunday, 17th inst, was held at the Waterloo Hotel before Mr A. Andrews, J.P., acting coroner, and a jury of seven, of whom Mr W. F. Vance was chosen as foreman. Mr Andrews having reminded the jury that the adjournment had taken place in order to allow the Government analyst to analyse the contents of the stomach of the deceased, as well as those in the bottle of medicine given to the deceased by Hong Kee, which had been taken to Melbourne by Constable Dunn for the purpose, read the following report:—"On opening the stomach it was found to be empty, or containing only a little dark brown mucus. There was no odour of any of the volatile poisons, and the analysis proved that none were present. The other portion was taken for vegetable or organic poisons, but no trace of any were found. The medicine was found to be an aromatic carminative alcoholic tincture, perfectly harmless—i.e., it contained no poisonous principle.—C. R. BLACKETT, Government Analyst." Mr Andrews remarked that the analysis had done away with all suspicion or doubt that the cause of Mrs Frusher's death was due to poison. It had cleared the way for the jury, and made it very simple to arrive at a decision. It was his opinion, although he did not wish them to be guided by it, that Mrs Frusher died from asphyxia, as said by Dr. Adam, whose evidence he would read so as to refresh their memories. The verdict given by the jury was that the deceased, Sarah Frusher, had died from natural causes, namely, asphyxia, caused by bronchitic asthma, at Waterloo, on Sunday, 17th August.

A very enjoyable evening was spent in the Good Templars' Hall, Waterloo, on Friday, 22nd inst., the occasion being the celebration of Miss Edith Trengrove's birthday. About 40 invitations were accepted. Dancing and singing was the order of the evening. At 11.30 p.m. the company partook of a splendid supper at the residence of Mrs R. Trengrove, after which dancing was continued till the "wee sma' hours." All present were well pleased with the enjoyment derived, and were grateful to the host and hostess for the kind and hospitable manner in which they had been entertained.

Mr W. Edward Nichols holds two sales to-day (Saturday). He will offer Mr Joel Morris's land (situated at Langi-Kal-Kal) at the Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort, at 2 o'clock; and the allotment, in the occupation of Mr S. Provis on the premises at 3 p. m., together with a puddling machine and pumps and other mining tools. On Wednesday and Thursday, 10th and 11th, Mr Nichol will submit for sale Frusher's Waterloo Hotel and store, freehold land, furniture, and effects.

THE HALF-HOLIDAY MOVEMENT.

—o—

The adjourned public meeting regarding the establishment of the weekly half-holiday in Beaufort was held in the Mechanics' Hall on Monday evening last. There was again a monster attendance. Mr W. C. Thomas, J.P., occupied the chair, and after Mr F. Windley had been appointed honorary secretary and read the minutes of last meeting, on behalf of the Revs. Adam, Youlton, and Davies, and himself (the committee appointed to obtain the signatures of storekeepers and employers of labor consenting to the half-holiday coming in vogue) reported the result of their interviews. He read the heading of the petition, which asked for the adoption of the eight hours system, or a weekly half-day's holiday amongst the businesses requiring to be open more than eight hours per diem. With the exception of Messrs Schlicht and Ingram all had attached their signatures. He considered it worthy of special mention that the blacksmiths had agreed before the committee waited upon them to concede the eight hours to their employés, and were willing to allow them a half-holiday also, provided they made up their number of hours. Mr Ingram could be managed, but he thought it better to wait a week to try and persuade Mr Schlicht to fall in with the movement. The question was conversationally discussed at some length. It was understood that on the occasion of a public holiday the weekly half-holiday would not be recognised. It was also understood by those signing that unless every storekeeper signed the petition it was not binding. A suggestion was made that Mr Schlicht should be forced to close, but the employés were somewhat averse to bringing the Shops and Factories' Act into operation. Mr Maher suggested that a deputation from the meeting should interview Mr Schlicht to try and persuade him to alter his decision. Mr Archard referred to having spoken to Mr Schlicht that very night on the subject. He had put the question to him in the best possible manner and in the most amicable way, and had received a most positive refusal, Mr Schlicht having told him point blank that he would not shut, and that under no circumstances would he close unless compelled by law. He thought it was only loss of time for anyone to go there after that, Mr Schlicht having refused to give him any explanation whatever. Mr Stevens considered that if a deputation went to Mr Schlicht it would show the employers that everything possible had been done to get him to give way. The chairman advised giving Mr Schlicht a week to think it over; while Mr Archard counselled them to deal with the matter at once and strike while the iron was hot. If it were put off indefinitely they would remain in the same position as they had been in for years past. They had the majority in favor of the holiday, and it should be carried out in accordance with the legal process. He pointed out that it would be necessary to draw up a petition in accordance with the Act of Parliament, obtain the consent of the majority of the shopkeepers or ratepayers interested, and present it to the shire council and have it brought into operation. The shopkeepers would be compelled to close at the hour and day named, and the maximum penalty for each infringement was £10. He suggested this action should be taken by the employés. Ultimately some half-dozen in the room were appointed to interview Mr Schlicht to try and arrange for the holiday before adopting coercive measures, and the meeting adjourned to wait the result of the interview. The deputation accordingly waited upon Mr Schlicht, and used every persuasion in their power to induce him to grant the half-holiday to his employés, but a repeated and most determined reply in the negative could only be obtained. It was pointed out that he was standing in his own light, and that "boycotting" had been threatened; but all to no purpose. The only concession Mr Schlicht would give was the eight hours' principle, remarking that his business was so connected that he could not spare half a day. Upon resuming, Mr Maher reported the outcome of the visit. Attention was then devoted to the Shops and Factories Act, Mr Andrews showing how the holiday could be procured for the north riding of the shire under the 45th and 48th sections—to the effect that if the majority of the shopkeepers asked for the holiday the shire council could be induced to pass a resolution requesting its proclamation. There could be no objection by the council against those affected getting what the majority asked for, nor by the Government to make a local law limiting the hours that shops should be kept open. Mr Andrews also pointed out that as Beaufort was in the Ballarat district, the enforcing of the Act would fall on the inspector there, and that no unpleasant duty need devolve on any private resident, as it would only be necessary to inform the inspector of anyone infringing the Act for him to do his duty. It was decided, on the proposition of Mr Archard, seconded by Mr Maher, that a petition be drawn up in accordance with clauses 45 and 48 of the Shops and Factories' Act; that Messrs Andrews and Archard wait on storekeepers to receive signatures; and that it be presented to the shire council with the request that steps be taken to proclaim a half-holiday for the north riding. It was resolved to ask the employers to meet for the purpose of selecting the day upon which it would be most suitable to observe the half-holiday, and hearty votes of thanks having been accorded the committee obtaining the signatures to the first petition, and the chairman for presiding, the proceedings terminated.

SUPPLEMENT.

Health.

Dosimetry.

BY F. A. A. BELINGE, M. D.

The ordinary preparations of pharmacy, such as tinctures, extracts, decoctions and infusions, do not give us the exact strength and activity of drugs. Many times poisonous, they have also often proved inert. The variability of the therapeutic power of medicinal agents depends on conditions affecting the growth and cultivation of plants, their degrees of freshness and maturity. Such variability must make the dosage uncertain, and therein lies one great cause of the scepticism displayed to-day in the ranks of the profession. Another cause is that while great attention has been paid to pathology, physiology and chemistry, the science of therapeutics, which is the corner-stone of medicine, has been neglected and misunderstood. It is the stone on which the profession has split, and which has led to the formation of schools differing widely in practice.

But however slow the advance in this branch, however acrimonious the disputes over the various systems in use to-day, we need not despair. A ray of light has at last appeared which will do much toward clearing up uncertainties and soothing the ruffled feelings of the various disputants. If allopathy has been denounced for its enormous doses, homœopathy has erred also by plunging into the ethereal depths of mythicism, thus practically acknowledging medical nihilism.

Chemistry and physiology are making wonderful progress in clearing away the cobwebs of doubt and obscurity in the treatment of disease. Chemistry, by isolating the active principles of drugs, is giving us agents of definite power and activity, and physiological experiments are teaching us the mode of action of these agents.

The discovery of quinine has given an impetus to chemical researches, and to-day we possess quite a number of substances representing the active principles of plants.

Up to the present, the science of therapeutics has been running in the deep ruts of empiricism and routinism, owing to the uncertain and dangerous preparations of pharmacy, but the use of the active principles of plants, or alkaloids as they are called, has operated a most beneficial change in the practice of medicine. Medical nihilism or fatalism, which had so largely invaded the ranks of the profession, is giving way to renewed faith in the powers of medicinal agents, thanks to the more extended introduction of those active medicaments in the treatment of disease.

Prof. Burggræve of the University of Ghent, in boldly proclaiming the errors of polypharmacy and the blunderbuss method of prescriptions, has rendered a great service to medicine and humanity. The dosimetric method of therapeutics introduced by this energetic worker in the fields of medicine about 20 years ago is now coming to the front, after much opposition and slight. In advocating the use of the alkaloids and teaching the proper way of using them, this method has lifted medicine out of the mire of uncertainty and scepticism. It replaces routine practice by one characterised by activity and precision. It is the condemnation of expectancy and nihilism in the treatment of disease.

The great principle enunciated by the professor of Ghent is clear: "To acute diseases, oppose an acute treatment; to chronic diseases, one adapted to the march of the disease." The jugulation of acute diseases is the cardinal principle of dosimetry. There are two periods in disease—a first or dynamic, and a second or organic. In the primitive stage, all diseases resemble each other; the prominent symptom is fever, as shown by accelerated pulse and increased temperature, and it is against this primitive phase that the jugulatory treatment is directed. If we at once restore the disturbed equilibrium by the use of pure and active medicaments, such as the alkaloids, the patient is saved from the organic changes which are sure to follow the first stage it not treated energetically. The secondary or organic phase of disease constitutes the grave side of the affection against which medicine has at best but uncertain means.

Another cardinal principle of the dosimetric method is the mode of using alkaloids. In attempting the jugulation of disease, there is a culminating point to be reached in the administration of these powerful medicaments in order to obtain the desired effect. The rule is to give them in minute doses, at short intervals, stroke after stroke, until the morbid symptoms are controlled. This rule gives the practitioner a precise and active mode of treatment which enables him to vanquish disease in its first stage and prevent those pathological changes which so often endanger life.

A Labor Fallacy.

Notwithstanding frequent assertions to the contrary, physical toil is far more wearing and wasting to the human system than the same amount of mental exertion.

In the discussion of the eight-hour system of labor, it is an argument of the capitalists that mental labor is much more exhaustive than physical labor. The responsibilities that attach to positions of trust, the stress of the mental strain, the cares and anxieties and vexations involved, are all magnified by the opponents of the eight-hour system. Their aim is to prove that mental laborers have a much harder time of it now than the manual workers, and hence that their demand for the reduction of the hours of labor is an unjust one.

But it is indubitably proven by experience that there is nothing so onerous and, in fact, unendurable to men as hard, physicial labor. It is the one unmitigated evil which all men try to escape. Pure physical exertion, without any mixture of mental effort, is painful and distasteful to everybody. No man will dig a hole in the ground for the fun of the thing. There is no sport in picking rocks or digging sewers. Work is pleasant when it is mixed with brains, and all other kinds of work are a burden.

Congenial mental labor, on the other hand is delightful. A man who has found such congenial work is assured of a lifetime of pleasant and absorbing occupation. If such a man works too hard, it is simply because he is so infatuated with his work that his enthusiasm gets the better of his judgment.

Responsibilities which attach to positions of trust are much exaggerated. Responsibilities never much worry a man who is competent to fill the position he occupies. They add a zest and spice, and give inspiration to his work. For such a man there are no crushingly heavy responsibilities.

The statement that mental labor is as hard or harder than physical labor is a fallacy that is disproved by the universal experience of mankind.

Fainting.

If it were not a serious matter, nothing could be more amusing to the experienced physician than the conduct of the average layman when a person may have fainted. Nine times out of ten the anxious spectator will seize the head of the unfortunate, elevate it, and rush for water with which to sprinkle the patient. What should one do? Why, remain perfectly cool, and instead of raising the head of the patient, do just the opposite —lower it and elevate the rest of the body. Fainting, or syncope, as it is called in medical works, is a temporary failure of the heart by which the brain is deprived of its arterial blood. So by lowering the head and elevating the rest of the body, the arterial blood, by the force of gravity, is sent to the brain, and recovery is almost instantaneous.

LOVE, which is such a little thing, is still the most serious thing in life.—Lemontey.

Children.

My Kingdom.

A little kingdom I possess,
Where thoughts and feelings dwell;
And very hard I find the task
Of governing it well.

For passion tempts and troubles me,
A wayward will misleads;
And selfishness its shadow casts
On all my will and deeds.

How can I learn to rule myself,
To be the child I should,
Honest and brave, nor even tire
Of trying to be good?

How can I keep a sunny soul
To shine along life's way?
How can I tune my little heart
To sweetly sing all day!

Dear Father! help me with the love
That casteth out my fear!
Teach me to lean on thee, and feel
That thou art very near.

That no temptation is unseen,
No childish grief too small,
Since thou, with patience infinite,
Doth soothe and comfort all.

I do not ask for any crown
But that which all may win,
Nor try to conquer any world
Except the one within.

Be thou my guide until I find,
Led by a tender hand,
The happy kingdom in myself,
And dare to take command.

Papa and the Boy.

Charming as is the merry prattle of innocent childhood, it is not particularly agreeable at about one o'clock in the morning, when you are "dead for sleep," and wouldn't give a copper to hear even Gladstone himself talk. There are young and talkative children, who have no more regard for your feelings or for the proprieties of life than to open their peepers at one or two o'clock in the morning, and to seek to engage you in lively dialogues of this sort:—

"Papa!"

You think you will pay no heed to the imperative little voice, hoping that silence on your part will keep the youngster quiet; but again the boy of three pipes out sharply:

"Papa!"

"Well?" you say.

"You 'wake, papa?"

"Yes."

"So's me."

"Yes, I know you are," you say, with cold sarcasm. "What do you want?"

"Oh, nuffin."

"Well, then, lie still and go to sleep."

"I isn't s'eepy."

"Well, I am, young man."

"Is you, papa? I isn't—not a bit. Say, papa! Papa!"

"Well?"

"If you was wick, papa, what would you buy me?"

"I don't know. Go to sleep."

"Wouldn't you buy me nuffin?"

"I guess so; now—"

"What, papa?"

"Well, a steam engine, may be; now you go to sleep."

"With a bell that would wing, papa?"

"Yes, yes; now—"

"And would the wheels go round, papa?"

"Yes, yes; now go to sleep!"

"Say, papa!"

No answer.

"Papa!"

"Well, what now?"

"Is you 'faid of the dark?"

"No."

"I isn't either."

A pause.

"Papa!"

"Well?"

"If you was wich I'd buy you somefing."

"Would you?"

"Yes; I'd buy you some ice cweam and some chocolum drops, and a tooth brush, and panties wif bwaid on 'em, like mine, and a candy wooster, and—"

"There, there, that will do. You must go to sleep now."

Silence for half a second.

"Papa!"

"Well, what now?"

"I want a jink."

"No, you don't."

"I do, papa."

Experience has taught you that there will be no peace until you have brought the jink, and you scurry out to the bath-room in the dark for it, knocking your shins against everything in the room as you go.

"Now, I don't want to hear another word from you to-night," you say, as he gulps down a mouthful of the water he didn't want.

Two minutes later he calls out:

"Papa!"

"See, here, laddie, papa will have to punish you if—"

"I can spell 'dog,' papa."

"Well, nobody wants to hear you spell it at two o'clock in the morning."

"B-o-g—dog; is that right?"

"No, it isn't; but nobody cares if—"

"Then it's d-o-g, isn't it?"

"Yes, yes; now you lie down and go to sleep instantly."

"Then I'll be a good boy, won't I, papa?"

"Yes, you'll be the best boy on earth. Good-night, dearie!"

"Papa!"

"Well, what now?"

"Is I your little boy?"

"Yes, yes; of course."

"Some mans haven't got any little boys; but you have, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"Don't you wish you had two, free, nine, twenty-six, ninety-ten, two hundred little boys?"

The mere possibility of such a calamity so paralyses you that you lie speechless for ten minutes, during which you hear a yawn or two in the little bed by your side, a little figure rolls over three or four times, a pair of heels fly into the air once or twice, a warm, moist hand reaches out and touches your face to make sure that you are there, and the boy is asleep with his heels where his head ought to be.

Robert and the Robin.

One day as Robt. De Chow Chow, who was the son of a poor but honest peasant, was passing through a field he espied a robin fluttering on the ground. Now Robert had long desired to possess himself of a robin, and, seeing his opportunity, he sprang forward with great eagerness and found the bird had its feet entangled in a string. He seized it after a little trouble, and his joy was so great that he uttered a shout. But after a minute or two there came a change. The robin looked at him in such a sad-eyed way, and its heart beat so fast as he held it in his hand, that Robert felt a great pity and said:

"Poor bird! I will not put you in a cage to pine and die. Here—take your freedom!"

Wasn't that nice in that boy? And do you think such action went unrewarded in those days? Robert had scarcely gone ten rods after freeing the bird when he came upon a Saratoga trunk chock full of sovereigns, which were then slightly above par. The trunk and contents had been left there by a man, to reward such as Robert, robin action as this, and the boy shouldered it and ran home and had the mortgage on the farm paid off before sundown. After that his father always smoked cigars, and his mother could buy turned-soled shoes, and the happiness in that family was so great that each one had to go out at intervals and be kicked by a mule.

Science.

THE epidemic of influenza which has been afflicting the habitable globe, without distinction of race or climate, presents several characteristic features which distinguish it, in many important respects, from visitations of a similar class. It is not contagious like yellow fever or cholera, neither is it, like these scourges, very dangerous, or fatal to human life. On the contrary, it is as a rule mild in its attacks, the fatalities resulting from it being limited to those whose constitutions were previously weak, or to such persons as exposed themselves unduly before full recovery and fell victims to pneumonia. Facts point to the conclusion that the causes of the epidemic must be sought for in the atmosphere. Several kinds of fever have already been shown to owe their origin to atmospheric germs or bacteria. These are inhaled into the lungs and hence become incorporated with the blood, or else the pulmonary apparatus itself becomes clogged with tubercular matter, as in consumption, or congested and choked as in pneumonia. Such being the case, it is only carrying the matter a step further and reasoning on the legitimate lines of analogy, to suggest that the recent epidemic may also be due to the presence of a subtle something, held in suspension in the atmosphere, and drawn into our nasal, bronchial and other respiratory tubes with the air we breathe. But, then, upon what satisfactory scientific hypothesis are we to account for the presence of the subtle element alluded to, an element so imperceptible and tenuous that it cannot be seen, weighed, smelled or analysed, and yet so real and tangible that it gives us bad colds in the head, makes us sneeze violently, and causes us many other pains and inconveniences of a kind not altogether unsuggestive of mild mineral poisoning. Let us see whether such an hypothesis cannot be satisfactorily backed by existent circumstances. In "Ragnarok: The Age of Fire and Gravel," the writer advances a curious theory to account for "The Drift," which has so puzzled geologists. He suggests that the great gravel deposit which covers the entire continents of Europe and Africa, and all but the extreme western points of the American continent—an area covering an exact hemisphere of the globe on a meridian—while the other hemisphere, comprising the continent of Asia and the islands of the Pacific, show no trace of surface gravel, is due to the sudden impact of cosmic matter in such volume as to produce just such a result, the exposed hemisphere getting the full benefit of the meteoric shower, while the opposite hemisphere, being under the lee of the other, naturally escaped unscathed. This cosmic matter the scientist supposes to have originally formed a constituent part of the train of some cometary body which, in its course through our solar system, approached so near the earth as to include our sphere within the sweep of its train. One of the most approved theories regarding the composition of comets is that which presumes them to be disrupted worlds, the shock that disrupted them having shivered them into fragments of varying sizes, from the parent mass which forms the nucleus, through a regular gradation of fragments, the extreme end of the train farthest from the nucleus being composed of the most tenuous matter which had primarily entered into the composition of the disrupted world. A strong argument in favor of this theory is that it accords with the cosmic law of gravitation, and is in fact the most plausible of any yet advanced. If, then, our world would happen to have been recently involved in the tenuous or extreme end of some passing comet—of the approach of which our astronomers have had a cognisance, a state of things which by no means so impossible as it looks, considering that the trains of some comets are millions of miles in length and that their nuclei need not necessarily be incandescent—and if the star-dust of that portion of the unbidden visitor which enwrapped us in its passage should happen to have been composed of such metallic elements as would be likely to derange our systems if absorbed by them, we may have, in this theory, reached a correct solution of the cause of the epidemic. Aluminum, for example, is the lightest metal known in science; it would therefore, naturally, in the form of a fine, imperceptible, and impalpable clay-dust bring up the cometary train. Our earth, revolving at its periphery at the rate of a thousand miles a hour, would enwrap itself in a mantle of this impalpable cosmic dust. If there be microbo-manes among our readers, as there doubtless are, who reject this theory because it does not provide a footing for their beloved bacteria, we can only reply that they reverse cause and effect. The most expert bacteriologists will tell them that the bacterium cannot come until his *nidus* is provided for him. The terrestrial atmosphere having been poisoned for humans by the cometary dust, was rendered fertile for bacteria. The environment being favorable to the bacterium of influenza, he came, he waxed fat, and flourished. We simply throw out the foregoing as an unscientific contribution to the common fund of knowledge concerning the epidemic of influenza.

What it Takes to Feed a Locomotive.

It will perhaps interest some readers to known how much fuel a locomotive burns. This of course depends upon the quality of fuel, work done, speed and character of the road. On freight trains an average consumption may be taken at about one to one and a half pounds of coal consumed per car per mile. With passenger trains, the cars of which are heavier and the speed higher, the coal consumption is greater. A freight train of thirty cars, at a speed of thirty miles per hour, would therefore burn from 900 to 1350 pounds of coal per hour.

Science Clippings.

SALT put in water which surrounds the ordinary glue-pot causes a hotter glue to be obtained than where simple water is used. Salt in the water where mason work is being done in cold weather prevents disintegration by frost.

IT is well known that whales can remain a long time under water, but exact data as to the time have been rather lacking. In his northern travels Dr. Kuckenthal, of Jena, recently observed that a harpooned white whale continued under water forty-five minutes.

SOAP bubbles blown with newly-generated hydrogen gas have been found to act as electrical condensers, the liquid of which when broken exhibited a negative charge. It is suggested that this fact explains the so called fire-balls sometimes seen during thunder-storms.

A NUMBER of London medical men have united to form a hypnotic society, the purpose of which will be to prevent by law public exhibitons of mesmerism and hypnotism. Another object will be to study privately and in a scientific manner the phenomena of those morbid states.

A RECENT German patent for a new insulating material for electric conductors specifies the use of paper which has been thoroughly soaked in an ammoniacal copper solution. The pasty mass is then pressed against the conducting wires to be covered by means of rollers, and the whole is finally submitted to strong pressure. When dry, the covered wire is passed through a bath of boiling linseed oil, being left in it until the covering is saturated. This makes it impenetrable to moisture. The covering is said to be durable and efficient as a non-conductor.

FORTUNE does not change men; it unmasks them.—Mme. Necker.

SNOWDON DUNHILL.

Good Stories of This Bold Robber of Yorkshire, Eng.

The Housemaid Who Stopped at His House Over Night for Safety—The Village Tailor's Experience with Mysterious Burglars.

Nearly a century ago the inhabitants of the East Riding of Yorkshire were in constant dread of the attacks of Snowdon Dunhill, the highwayman and burglar, and his lawless associates. Dunhill lived in a thatched cottage on the roadside, near to Holme-on-Spelding Moor, and had confederates in nearly all the market towns and principal villages in the riding. He and many of his associates lived entirely on the proceeds of their depredations. Farmers dared not to return home from the markets except in companies, and well armed for protection. Dunhill, his wife, his daughters and their husbands were all transported for their robberies.

It was the 23rd of November. As the clock struck twelve at noon the twelve months' servitude of both male and female agricultural servants terminated. Mary Humbleton, who had been housemaid at Ravenford Grange, had already packed up her "kist," and sent it off to "the old house at home" by Reuben Slowcome, the carrier, whose heavy waggon performed a distance of fully two and a half miles per hour. Coaches were then unknown in the neighborhood, and the carrier came only once a week. Having paid hasty visits to her friends in the village, she bade "good-bye" to her master and mistress, and started off on her homeward journey, a distance of sixteen miles. Her year's wages, eight bright guineas in gold, she had carefully wrapped up in a piece of brown paper. Purses were then unknown, except to the aristocracy.

Scarcely half of her journey was accomplished when the blood-red sun began to dip beneath the Western horizon and speedily sank. A deep orange glow overspread the Western sky, which gradually changed to the gray twilight, succeeded by the approaching gloom of a moonless November night. She had heard of the many robberies and burglaries committed by the daring Snowdon Dunhill and his fearless gang who infested the neighborhood. She felt in her pocket. The precious guineas were safe. The deepening gloom convinced her that midnight darkness would overtake her while still several miles from home. Almost paralysed with fear she slackened her pace, every sound in the distance conjuring up the horrifying picture of a highwayman rushing from behind some hawthorn bush and demanding her money. She dared not go farther, and resolved to ask for a night's lodging at the first house she came to. A few hundred yards more brought her to a low thatched cottage on the roadside. She knocked at the door. It was opened by a woman who invited her in.

The cheerful aspect of the interior of the cottage, like a magic spell, dissipated all her fears. Highway robbers might attack their victims, as no doubt they would—she was now safe. A bright, blazing fire lit up the well-furnished apartment. Two large dogs lay basking on the hearth. A middle-aged man sat smoking his pipe in the ingle of the old wide-open fire-place. The daughters, four young girls, were busy with the household work.

Mary told them her whole story; where she had been living; that she had just got her wages, eight guineas; that she was walking home; that she was benighted, and afraid of being robbed by highwaymen, and that she had resolved not to further risk the losing of her money. They listened attentively to her story, and the man said that she was welcome and would be perfectly safe under his roof, for which she thanked him.

The evening was spent in discussing the gossip of the neighborhood; Mary, probably through the horrible dread which had seized her on the road, frequently referring to the many robberies committed by the highwaymen, particularly naming Snowdon Dunhill, who was a terror to the whole of the East Riding. Mary's remarks on this subject caused a smile to light up the countenance of her host, while the women looked on in silence.

A substantial supper was provided, showing that the host was in much better circumstances than the generality of the agricultural laborers of the neighborhood; after which they all retired to rest, Mary feeling grateful for the kindness of her host and hostess in protecting her from the dangers of the road.

Morning dawned. When Mary came downstairs she beheld a breakfast-table with a spread equal to that of many of the farmhouses. She was told to make a hearty breakfast, as she had still many miles to walk. Having done so, she asked: "What have I to pay?" Her host, with a pleasant smile, replied: "Nothing, my lass. Thou can tell thy friends that thou was 'flaid' of being robbed, so thou slept all night at Snowdon Dunhill's." Such was the fact.

Netherton is one of the largest villages of the East Riding of Yorkshire, boasting of over a thousand inhabitants. Unlike many others, it has four roads which are dignified with the name of street or gate—Main street, Beck street, Church street and Nethergate.

Down one of these narrow streets or lanes, in a low, long-fronted thatched cottage, fully two hundred yards from the nearest house, resided old John Smith, the village tailor. John had made suits for the fathers and grandfathers of the then present generation. Though John's cut was not very stylish, his services were in constant requisition. The greater part of his work was done at the houses of his employers; his remuneration being 1s. 6d. per day and his food. On this scanty pittance John had brought up a large family respectably; but they had all got married, left their paternal home, and were busily engaged in the great battle of life.

Notwitstanding the poor remuneration for his services, and the expense of bringing up his family, John had managed to save over forty pounds. This was about the beginning of the present century, when so many banks were failing, and few considered safe. John therefore thought the wiser plan was to be his own banker—though he would lose the interest he would secure the principal.

Smith's treasured savings caused him many anxious hours. In the village he heard the reports of the daring highway robberies and burglaries of Dunhill and his dreaded gang. A suspicious character, singularly misnamed Samuel Goodman, who resided in the village and seldom did any work, was believed to be one of the fraternity. This man was treated with a sort of cool respect, no one venturing to offend him through a fear of the consequences. Smith would frequently lie awake for hours, devising plans for defence should his dwelling be attacked. For this purpose he purchased a gun and a plentiful supply of ammunition.

One dark night, shortly after Christmas, lying awake, he distinctly heard heavy footsteps at his back door. He sprang out of bed, though age and infirmities had partially enfeebled his frame, with somewhat of the activity of his youthful days. He groped about for the tinder-box—there were then no lucifer matches—struck a light, lighted a candle, seized his gun and hurried downstairs, though the burglars in the stillness of the night might distinctly hear all John's movements, they were not in the least daunted. What was he to do? The burglars were evidently endeavoring to burst open the door. Skeleton keys were unknown to them. Besides, the door was secured with two bolts as well as a lock. He spoke to them, attempted to dissuade them from their wicked purpose, and, finally, told them that he had his gun ready loaded, and if they did not desist he would fire, which would probably be the death of one of their number. His threats were in vain and not a word could he get in reply. Again and again did he warn them, but all to no purpose.

Smith now saw that all attempts at parley were useless. The wretches knew he had money, and they were determined to have it. He stood behind the door raised the gun to his shoulder, pulled the trigger, and whizzing went the bullet. Now came the crisis. The thieves had evidently provided themselves with some kind of a battering-ram and in flew the rickety old door, and the door-frame also, knocking poor Smith down beneath it flat on the floor. Horror of horrors! The villains would now be on him, taking vengeance for the slaughter of their dead comrade. In an agony of despair Smith now cried out: "Oh! take my money; but for God's sake spare my life!" He lay on the floor, with the door pressing heavily upon him, anxiously dreading the murderous attack, as there were no means of preventing it. He felt certain that they would avenge the death of one of their number. Gasping for breath, his hair standing on end, and his heart throbbing so violently that he could hear every beat, he awaited the dreaded attack. He lay for some time in an agony of despair, but no one came near. He peeped from under the fallen door, but all was still as the grave, save the violent beatings of his own heart. This was mysterious. He could only account for it by conjecturing that they had gone to convey their slaughtered companion to a place of security—perhaps to bury him.

Minute after minute and hour after hour passed away, but the burglars never again put in an appearance. Poor Smith sat shivering in the cold, the east wind coming in gusts at the open doorway. He dared not to venture out, fearing that the burglars might still be lurking in the neighborhood.

The long and horrible night at length came to an end, and morning dawned without any further adventure. Smith now ventured to the village and gave a full account of the burglarious attack. The news spread like wildfire. Men gathered at the corners of the streets, and women gossiped from house to house to discuss the matter; and many, with bated breath and a knowing shake of the head, in a low tone, as if revealing a profound secret, said: "Sam Goodman and his crew." Hours were spent in idle conjecture, every gossip being anxious to propound some new suggestion.

After the matter had been fully discussed, and every suspicious character beside Sam Goodman had been named, Bob Johnson required his horse, as he had to fetch a load of coals from the market town. To his horror he found that his horse was lying in the field, with a bullet wound in his hind quarters. Johnson's field was behind Smith's garden, at the back of his house. The footprints of the horse were traced to and fro, across Smith's garden. It had evidently stepped over the ill-kept fence, walked up to Smith's door, and persisted in rubbing its flanks against it, in spite of poor Smith's remonstrances and threats; but the bullet was too much for his feelings, so he up with his hind legs, smashing in the door, knocking poor Smith beneath it, and leaving two crescent-shaped indentations as witnesses of the fact.

Three Crowns.

Caroline, queen of George II., was once moved by a covetousness similar to that which incited Ahab to ask Naboth for his vineyard adjoining the royal palace, that he might make it "a garden of herbs." The queen lived in St. James' palace, and thought that the adjoining St. James' Park, belonging to the public, would make a nice palace garden. She therefore asked the prime minister, Sir Robert Walpole, what it would cost to shut it up and make it a royal garden.

"Oh, a trifle, madam—a trifle," answered the cynical, shrewd premier.

"A trifle, Sir Robert!" replied the queen. "I know better. It will be expensive; but I want you to tell me the cost as near as you can guess."

"Why, madam, I believe the whole will cost but three crowns," rejoined the minister, looking her calmly in the face.

The queen, seeing that Sir Robert meant the three crowns of England, Scotland and Ireland, had the tact to answer:

"Then I will think no more of it."

A Plucky Bishop.

Bishop Hannington, who crowned a career of good works in Africa by winning the crown of martyrdom, once had a remarkable escape, which puts the saint and martyr in a very comical light. One day, when taking his walk abroad in the jungle, he saw a pretty little creature, which came fawning up to him like a puppy. He picked it up and began to fondle it, whereupon some natives who were with him howled and bolted. Knowing what was likely to follow, the panic-stricken darkies were hardly to be blamed. The good missionary had taken a lion's whelp to his bosom, and the infuriated parents made their appearance on the scene. The bishop showed equal pluck and presence of mind. Dropping the cub, he put up his umbrella and gallantly charged the lion and lioness, dancing and yelling as if he had been one of the unconverted pagans celebrating some diabolical rite. Terror at the hideous sight and sounds got the better of paternal and maternal affection, and the great cats turned tail and rushed back to their lair in the forest.

Thieving in China.

According to a Chinese story a miser had three son's-in-law; one was a tailor, another a jeweller, and the third a spendthrift, who did nothing at all. One day the miser called his 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 see? But you!" exclaimed the miser; "what do you do?"

"Father-in-law," said the ne'er-do-well, "you say well. Give me a crow bar; I will go out and, watching my chance, I will break in merchants' doors, open their tills, 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."

A Thriving Profession.

Beggars thrive in the East. There are guilds of beggars, besides the numerous communities of dervishes, who are semi-religious mendicants. Many families have been beggars for generations, and are mendicants from choice. Some of these professional beggars are actually wealthy. Twenty-four years ago a case came under the writers' notice. The Chief Beggar—the title was not conferred in derision—gave his daughter in marriage to a farmer. The girl's dowry consisted of two freehold houses, the rooms of which were entirely filled with dry pieces of bread and the sales of these begged crusts subsequently realised a considerable sum, being disposed of as food for cattle. It must be remembered that in the East there is no organised charity, that most Mussulmans are exceedingly charitable, many giving away a fifth and some even a third of their income. Under such circumstances it is not to be wondered at that the professional beggar thrives.

SOME girls are pressed for time and others for the fun of it.

Miscellaneous.

Fleeing From Fate.

BY IONE L. JONES.

I am going away to leave thee,
Of my presence I'll bereave thee,
Little wife;
With your sweeping cap and duster
And all the brooms that you can muster
For the strife.

I know that you'll be contented,
Though you seem as one demented
For the time.
As the cobwebs fall and scatter,
And you raise a general clatter,
List my rhyme.

When the seige is done and ended,
And bedlam is suspended,
Drop a line;
And your husband, little beauty,
Will return to home and duty.
Till then,
Thine,
JO.

Old Age.

The feeling must of necessity come to many aged persons that they have outlived their usefulness; that they are no longer wanted, but rather in the way, drags on the wheels rather than helping them forward. But let them remember the often-quoted line of Milton: "They also serve who only stand and wait." This is peculiarly true of them. They are helping others without always being aware of it. They are the shields, the breakwaters, of those who come after them. Every decade is a defence for the one next behind it. At thirty the youth has sobered into manhood, but the strong men of forty rise in almost unbroken rank between him and the approaches of old age as they show in the men of fifty. At forty he looks with a sense of security upon the strong men of fifty, and sees behind the row of sturdy sexagenarians. When fifty is reached, somehow sixty does not look so old as it once used to, and seventy is still afar off.

At sixty the stern sentence of the burial service seems to have a meaning that one did not notice in former years. There begins to be something personal about it. But if one lives to seventy he soon gets used to the text with the three-score years and ten in it, and begins to count himself among those who by reason of strength are destined to reach four-score, of whom he can see a number still in reasonably good condition. The octogenarian loves to read about people of ninety and over. He peers among the asterisks of the triennial catalogue of the university for the names of graduates who have been seventy years out of college and remain still unstarred. He is curious about the biographies of centenarians. Such escapades as those of that terrible old sinner and ancestor of great men, the Rev. Stephen Bachelder, interest him as they never did before.

But he cannot deceive himself much longer. See him walking on a level surface, and he steps off almost as well as ever; but watch him coming down a flight of stairs, and the family record could not tell his years more faithfully. He cut you dead, you say? Did it occur to you that he could not see you clearly enough to know you from any other son or daughter of Adam? He said he was very glad to hear it, did he, when you told him that you beloved grandmother had just deceased? Did you happen to remember that, though he does not allow that he is deaf, he will not deny that he does not hear quite well as he used to? No matter about his failings; the longer he holds on to life the longer he makes life seem to all the living who follow him, and thus he is their constant benefactor.

Behavior in Other Lands.

In Sweden, if you address the poorest person on the street you must lift your hat. The same courtesy is insisted upon if you meet a lady on the stairway. To enter a reading room or a bank with one's hat on is regarded as a bad breach of manners. To place your hand on the arm of a lady is a grave and objectionable familiarity. Never touch the person, it is sacred, is one of their proverbs. In Holland a lady is expected to retire precipitately if she should enter a store or restaurant where men are congregated. She waits until they have transacted their business and departed. Ladies seldom rise in Spain to receive a male visitor, and they rarely accompany him to the door. For a Spaniard to give a lady (even his wife) his arm when out walking is looked upon as a decided violation of propriety.

In Persia, among the aristocracy, a visitor sends notice an hour or two before calling, and gives a day's notice if the visit is of great importance. He is met by servants before he reaches the house, and other considerations are shown him according to relative rank. The left and not the right is considered the position of honor. No Turk will enter a sitting-room with dirty shoes. The upper classes wear tight-fitting shoes, with goloshes over them. The latter, which receive all the dirt and dust, are left outside the door. The Turk never washes in dirty water. Water is poured over his hands, so that when polluted it runs away.

In Syria the people never take off their caps or turbans when entering the house or visiting a friend, but they leave their shoes at the door. There are no mats or scrapers outside, and the floors are covered with expensive rugs, kept very clean in Moslem houses, and used to kneel upon while saying prayers.

Brush Your Hair at Night.

No woman need expect to have her hair looking beautiful who goes to bed without taking it down and giving it its night dressing. A woman who has wonderfully beautiful hair says: "I take out all the pins, brush my hair well, and then plait it carefully but loosely, so that in the morning it is not in a snarl. I usually try to brush it ten minutes, but when I get somebody else to do it for me the sensation is so delicious that I almost wish they could keep on forever. Of course, I sit down to brush it, because standing taxes the strength too much. I am one of the people who believe in learning the easiest way to do everything, for really the same ends may be gained with less exertion. The foolish woman is one who rushes about her room in dressing, paces the floor while buttoning her gloves, stands while she is arranging her hair, and the result of her folly shows itself in her weariness when the time for recreation arrives." Think over all this you nervous women. Try to recognise the wastefulness of misapplied endeavor, and while you strive in every legitimate way to make yourselves look as pretty as possible, save your strength for something for which it will absolutely be required.

A WIDE SPREADING, hopeful disposition is your only true umbrella in this vale of tears.—T. B. Aldrich.

WE go and fancy that everybody is thinking of us. But he is not; he is like us—he is thinking of himself.—Charles Reade.

THE man who is most slow in promising is most sure to keep his word.—French Proverb.

BLESSED is that man who knows his own distaff, and has found his own spindle.—J. G. Holland.

No man lives without jostling and being jostled; in all ways he has to elbow himself through the world, giving and receiving offence.—Carlyle.

THE Sabbath-day is the savings-bank of humanity.—Frederic Saunders.

Humor.

Nature's Laws.

Don't fret about your debts,
The rest of us have plenty;
For every one you pay
Same one runs up to twenty.
'Tis nature's law of life
Mankind shall be a debtor;
And he only pays who leaves
This country for a better.

Indeed, the world itself
Owes each of us a living;
The smallest creature shows
The lesson I am giving;
The sparrow on the tree
Has never time to tarry,
With his living to collect
And his little bill to carry.

They Were All Wrong.

A French artist, having an assemblage of his friends at his studio, asked them to guess the subject of a new picture on his easel.

"It's a sunset," said one.

"A storm at sea," cried another.

"A plate of tomatoes," protested a third.

"A political meeting," quoth a fourth.

"Vesuvius in eruption," said another.

"A naval combat," cried a sixth.

"A lobster salad struck by lightning," suggested a seventh.

"My friends," calmly said the artist, "you are utterly and entirely wrong. It simply represents a country wedding."

STOCKBROKER (to his general man): "Here, John, I want you to call at Jollyboy's; you know Jollyboy's—you have been there often enough. Well, I want you to ask to see Miss Jollyboy—you know Miss Jessie Jollyboy—and say Mr. A. Brighton is excessively sorry that business will prevent him calling this evening."

John. "Yes, sor."

Stockbroker: "Here, stay a moment; do you think you could remember a sentence of poetry?"

John: "Yes, sor."

Stockbroker: "Well, tell her: 'Though lost to sight, to memory dear.'"

John: "Yes, sor."

John (at the Jollyboys' mansion, to Miss Jessie): "The master says it's sorry he is he can't be wid yer to-night, and though he's lost his sight his memory's clear, and Heaven forgive me for the lie I'm telling yer."

Knew She Was Listening.

One day he heard two boarders speak
Their thoughts together;
They said they found the coffee weak
The steak like leather.

Said he, "I've known the lady long,
And will defend her;
I've always found the coffee strong,
The beefsteak tender."

She heard—the storm about to break
At once passed over;
Since then that boarder wide-awake
Has lived in clover.

HE: "I like seats with arms." She: "So do I."

A TWO-FOOT rule: "Stand on your own pins."

THE whole thing in a nutshell—A worm.

WHEN a barrel is full it usually gets bunged up. And this is the case with a man.

A RATHER cynical toast runs thus: "Woman—she needs no eulogy; she speaks for herself."

IF a lovely woman smacks me on one cheek I will turn her the other also.—Josh Billings.

A SCHOOL teacher asked an Irish boy to describe an island. "Sure, ma'am," said Pat, "it is a place ye can't leave without a boat."

NORAH: "An' has your mistress good taste?" Bridget: "Good taste, is it? Faith, her dresses look better on me than do me own."

BRIGGS: "Tomkins is engaged, so just like him. He's too lazy to do any of the courting."

MRS. O'RAFFERTY: "An' what did your brother think was the rale cause of his death?" Duffy: "Me brother niver knew the rale cause of his death, as no inquest was hild on him."

LITTLE JOHNNY: "I shouldn't want my picture on the postage-stamps, mamma." Mamma: "Why not, Johnny?" Johnny: "Because if I were, every one would be licking the back of my head."

MISTRESS (to applicant for cook's position): "Why did you leave your last place?" Applicant: "You are very inquisitive, marm. I didn't ax yer what for yer last cook left you."

"I HAVE," cried the rampaging orator, "in my tongue a rapier with which to kill all fools." "Take it away from him," yelled a man in the hall. "He's going to commit suicide!"

SHE: "Did papa ask you about your income?" He: "Yes." She: "And you told him that little fib about the large salary?" He: "Yes." She: "I'm so glad." He: "Well, I'm sorry. He borrowed a sovereign."

PHYSICIAN (shaking his head): "My friend, I can do nothing for you." Patient (alarmed): "Why, what's the matter, doctor?" Physician (gloomily): "You don't need any more medicine. You are quite recovered."

A LADY asked a celebrated astronomer whether he thought the moon was inhabited or not. "Madam," he replied, gravely, "there is one moon where a man is always found." "Which is that?" "The honeymoon."

HUSBAND: "For mercy's sake, can't you talk about something besides dresses?" Wife: "Certainly, my dear. You ought to see the bonnets they are making nowadays at Smith's. I stepped in to-day and saw a beautiful thing in pink for only £1 10s., and others were of course a good deal more expensive. A £2 gem just took my eye, but I thought I wouldn't get one that cost as much as that before I saw you. Of course I can talk about something besides dresses, you dear old hubby."

JINKS (at a party): "You never met my wife, did you?" Blinks: "Wife! I didn't know that you were married. Is she in the room?" Jinks: "Yes." Blinks: "Well, then, it must be that beautiful creature over there?" Jinks: "By George! you hit it the first time. She's the most beautiful woman in the room, isn't she?" Blinks: "Yes; that's why I guessed she was your wife. You are, by long odds, the homeliest man in the room, and people always marry that way.

HUSBAND (kindly): "My dear, you have nothing decent to wear, have you?" Wife (with alacrity): "No, indeed, I haven't; not a thing. I'd be ashamed to be seen anywhere. My very newest party dress has been worn three times already." Husband: "Yes; that's just what I told Blifkins when he offered me two tickets for the opera for to-night. I knew if I took them they'd be wasted, so I just got one. You won't mind if I hurry off?"

MR. HARDCASH (after an elopement from a rural summer resort): "My dear, you told me the night I proposed that your father had retired from business; but I now learn he is a peanut vender." She: "No, I didn't say anything of the sort. You remarked about half-past ten o'clock at night that you supposed my father was in the city immersed in business, and I said he had retired. He always goes to bed at ten."

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Poetry.

The Way of the World.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you;
Weep, and you weep alone;
For this brave old earth
Must borrow its mirth,
It has troubles enough of its own.

Sing, and the hills will answer;
Sigh, and 'tis lost on the air;
The echoes rebound
To a joyful sound,
But shrink from voicing care.

Rejoice, and men will seek you;
Grieve, and they will turn and go;
They want full measure
Of all your pleasure,
But they do not want your woe.

Be glad, and your friends are many;
Be sad, and you lose them all;
There are none to decline
Your nectared wine,
But alone you must drink life's gall.

Feast, and your halls are crowded
Fast, and the world goes by;
Succeed and give,
And it helps you live,
But it cannot help you die.

There is room in the halls of pleasure
For a long and lordly train;
But one by one
We must all file on
Through the narrow aisles of pain.

Novelist.

NADJA;

OR,

A Battle With Death.

A Love Story Founded on the Mysteries of Theosophy and Transmigration.

By FREDERIC M. DEY,

Author of "Nurha; or, Reuben Cogswell's Testamentary Request."

CHAPTER IV.—(CONTINUED)

"Yes, you are mad! You were deceived! She is dead!"

I turned with all the quickness of a couchant panther, for the words had a ring of menace in them—a tone of eager triumph.

There before me, in the doorway, stood the woman with the burning eyes, and they were blazing with all their fiery terror at that moment.

"Yes, Blakely Congdon," she repeated, "you are mad, for she whom you love is dead—was dead when you painted her portrait!"

For an instant after I beheld the strange woman in the doorway I could not speak, but stood gazing at her with a mixture of fascination and loathing in me impossible to define. The serpent which, when it charms its victims paralyses them with terror, and yet each instant draws them nearer to their doom, must affect them somewhat as that woman did me.

I felt that I loathed her, hated her, and yet with it all there was a strange something in her presence which swayed me in spite of myself.

I struggled to tear her influence from my brain and to cast it behind me, and at last, in part, I succeeded.

"Woman," I cried, "you lie!"

"You mean to say," she replied, calmly, "that you hope I do, but that you nevertheless believe me. Shall I come in, Mr. Congdon, and shall I explain this mystery to you?"

"Yes, if you can. But first tell me who you are; tell me your name and the name of my model who you say is dead—was dead. If you do not, you may be to keep that much from me, since I shall know that sooner or later I will learn it in spite of all things that are or that are to be. Tell me now, before you enter my studio, or turn and go your way."

She smiled somewhat grimly as she replied:

"My name, sir, is Myrrah Dunapore. The name of your model I will not reveal, nor do I think you will discover it. If this much will not suffice you, I will take you at your word and go."

She paused, awaiting my reply, and I remained silent, hesitating what answer to make her.

"Tell me this much at least," I said at last, "and I will respect your scruples as to the rest. Let me know her given name that I may have something by which to think of her. Woman, woman!" I cried, "it is to you that I owe all this misery that I now feel. When you came into my studio the first time I was happy—at peace with the world, and comparatively contented with my lot. But you came—you brought me the order, and I went and began the work. You came again, and tore open in some mysterious way the springs of my heart so that it gushed forth, pouring all of its love upon her whose portrait I was painting. It was your doing—yours!

"I went there again; I saw things which upon the previous day I had not noticed. I probed them. My love conquered us both. If she were dead, then she was living when I finished my work. If it was her corpse which sat for me during two days, she was nevertheless alive when at the end of the second day I left her.

"Your name, which you have revealed to me, tells me nothing; but your eyes, your presence, the very atmosphere which floats about you, tell me much, and of this I feel assured—if, by some hellish means of which I know nothing, you succeeded in preserving the semblance of life within a body which you believed to be dead, you did it for some selfish end, and the better to accomplish that end you brought me upon the scene.

"But you have failed in your design, and failed miserably. Ay, more—I can tell you why. You failed because you deceived yourself, because she whom you believed to be no more was nevertheless alive. You failed because I succeeded."

She quailed before my words as a guilty person quails before a sentence of the law, I saw my advantage and seized it instantly.

With one bound I reached her side and grasped her by the wrist.

"Tell me now that which I demand to know," I cried, "or—"

"Or what?" she said calmly, looking up and catching my eyes by the glance of hers—catching and holding them to her gaze in spite of me.

"Or what?" she repeated, bending somewhat closer to me, while sparks of fire seemed to dart from her eyes to mine—from her wrist into my hand—to dance in myriad gyrations about me.

"Or what?" she said yet again, but lower, much lower, while I felt that I was being blinded—that my strength was leaving me—that I was sinking down, down into some bottomless abyss.

The furniture in the room seemed to follow the sparks of fire in their weird dancing. I grew cold, numb, helpless. I tried to cry out, but could not utter a word.

And then I thought I heard her speak again.

"I failed once, Blakely Congdon, through you. Next time I will succeed, for you will not be here to foil me. In my power once, in it forever! I thought you had escaped me, but now you are mine even as she is mine. So lie there for now. When next I look upon your face it will be just before it is hidden for ever from mortal gaze, for I will not fail again."

The words were dim and vague. I am not even positive that I heard them, yet they have never been forgotten.

They may have been a part of the long, terrible dream which followed. I know not, but for many a long day they were the last words of which I had any recollection.

CHAPTER V.

THE KNELL OF DOOM.

When one passes through a period of absolute forgetfulness he never recovers the time thus lost. His life ended where the period began and commenced again when it was finished, so far as the progress of the world is concerned; but for him there has been no interim. He sees the changes which have been wrought during his absence, but they impress his mind just as does the growth of a patch of mushrooms in a single night. Although nearly incredible, it is yet true that the mushroom grew there in one night, and just so incredible do the changes seem which happen during a period of blank.

It was so with me. There was no consciousness in my mind that time had flown; at least more than a few moments of it, or at the most, an hour or so.

Memory came back with my awakening. My mind began precisely where it had left off.

I opened my eyes and looked around me, fully expecting to find myself in my studio before the unfinished study on my easel, half expecting to see the woman with the burning eyes standing over me.

But the room was strange and unfamiliar, it was not my studio. I rubbed my eyes and looked again, and then wondered if I were dreaming—wondered what had happened. I tried to recollect something that might have occurred, but could not.

It seemed but a few moments since I had gone through with that strange experience when the fire in the woman's eyes had burnt out the sight of mine, but I knew that several hours at least had passed, for I remembered perfectly well the time of day when that had all happened, and now it was early morning. I knew by the clearness of the atmosphere, by the color of the daylight.

I sprang from the bed—for I was undressed and in bed, another fact which seemed inexplicable—determined to put on my clothes and to look about me.

But that morning seemed full of surprises, and from wonder I passed to a sense of awe, which gradually broadened into alarm.

The very first thing which I noticed upon leaping from the bed was my own condition. The weakness which I had been endeavoring to shake off ever since my illness had entirely disappeared, and I felt even stronger and more robust than before the advent of the fever.

Then I began to don my clothing, but paused abruptly before the garments I found beside me. Surely there must be some mistake. They were not mine. I had not a suit of that pattern of goods. But stop! Those were my studs in the shirt, that was my watch-chain dangling from the buttonhole of the vest.

I seized the trousers, and thrust my hand deep into one of the pockets. Yes, it was my pocket-knife which I drew forth. I recognised it instantly.

Hesitating, then, no longer, I began dressing, but with such a mixture of doubt, and fear, and wonder possessing me, that it seems providential that my mind did not once more become a blank. The very lack of anything like certainty as to what had transpired must have been my savior for the moment. Had I realised at that instant the full truth, I must certainly have been cast back again into the darkness from which I had just emerged.

Presently I went to the window and looked out upon the street, but here again I was disappointed, for although I recognised the general appearance of the thoroughfare, and knew at once that I was in my native city, still I was not familiar with the locality.

I could bear the uncertainty no longer. I must know something of what had been going on during the hours that I had slept.

Physically, I felt perfectly well; nothing whatever of my recent illness remained. I was, in every respect, as strong and as robust as ever.

I looked at my watch, and found that it was still very early in the morning; but few people would be astir except the tradesmen and those persons whose duties in life required them to keep early hours, and I resolved to go quietly down the stairs, out into the street, and to look around me.

I did so, tiptoeing my way carefully along for fear of disturbing the people in the house—whose house and who the people in it were I had not the least idea, and therefore feeling rather guilty lest they should surprise me on the way out, and, being as ignorant of my identity as I of theirs, mistake me for an intruder of questionable character.

However, I gained the sidewalk without accident, having closed the door carefully and noiselessly behind me, noting the number upon it as I did so. I also glanced at the first lamp-post I saw in order to learn the name of the street, finding, much to my chagrin and added wonderment, that I knew nobody who lived at that address.

However, I knew where I was. The surroundings were perfectly familiar to me, and I at once took the nearest route for my own studio, believing that there I would find an answer to the riddles that were puzzling me so constantly.

After a brisk walk, occupying about twenty minutes, I paused before the stairs which led up to the corridor upon which my studio was situated, feeling in my pocket for my key, and discovering, much to my disappointment, that it was not there. But I knew where to find the janitor of the building, and he would open the door for me.

I walked rapidly forward along the corridor and was passing the door of my studio in my quest for the janitor, when I suddenly came to an abrupt pause, and stood gazing like one entranced at the door, whereon should have appeared the sign:

BLAKELY CONGDON,
ARTIST.

Instead, I saw a name which I did not recognise—a name totally unfamiliar to me. True, the word "artist" was there, but the name above it I did not know.

That the door led into my studio—or rather the room which had been my studio the day before, or at least some time before—I was positive. The location was the same, the number upon it was the same, but something had happened during the time that I had been away.

"What has happened?" I cried aloud. "Great heavens! how long have I been absent?"

Suddenly I remembered Jules. He would know—I would go to him at once. I had not seen him since the time when he had made that strange announcement regarding my model, and that was—was it yesterday?

I forgot the janitor—forgot everything in my desire to see Jules, for I was positive that he could tell me all that I wished to know; his information would be complete, for we had been much too dear to each other, as friends, for him to have neglected me now.

Again down the stairs and out into the street, where the busy throng of humanity was just beginning its daily and tireless march, I hurried, neither glancing to the right nor left. I even forgot to look for familiar faces among the many that I passed, for city life creates many recognitions of the kind which, though unknown as to name, occupation, or habits, are still as familiar and as distinctly associated with certain localities as are the faces of old friends.

Again I hurried along on foot, feeling that my impatience would be better satisfied by the occupation of walking.

At last I reached the building where Jules has his studio. It was in arrangement much the same as mine, though rather more pretentious in its appointments. That he was already astir I felt sure, from the knowledge I possessed of his habits; moreover, a glance at his window assured me of it.

In another moment I had thrown open the door and bounded into his presence, for he was there, the same Jules, engaged in taking his coffee.

When I made my entrance thus abruptly, he sprang to his feet in amazement, an expression of anger upon his face; but when he saw me, the sentence that he would have uttered died upon his lips, his face became ashen in hue and he staggered back, grasping tightly hold of a chair for support.

"Jules, Jules!" I began, and then paused abruptly, for I saw with alarm the effect of which my sudden entrance had had upon him.

"Stop!" he cried, hoarsely, putting out his disengaged hand as though to ward off the approach of something terrible. "Speak! Who are you? What are you?"

"Who am I? What am I?" I cried. "Ah, Jules, don't you know me? I am Blakely Congdon. I have returned to you, but from whence I do not know. Tell me what has happened! Tell how long I have been away! Don't you know me Jules?"

His eyes grew wider and wider with wonder, and he sank down into the chair upon which he had been leaning. But the color came gradually back to his face as he murmured, so low that I could scarcely hear his words:

"Blakely Congdon? You have returned, but do not know from what place you came? I am to tell you what has happened, and you do not know yourself."

Then his voice grew louder. He leaped energetically to his feet and rushed toward me with both arms outstretched. The next instant they were wound around me in an embrace which I will never forget. It was the outward expression of the grand friendship he felt for me—the love which one man bears for another.

"Blakely Congdon! Alive!" he cried. "Ay, alive and well—better, far better, than when I saw you last, even though you have come back to me from the grave!"

"From the grave?" I exclaimed, starting back and passing my hand rapidly over my brow.

"Ay, from the grave! Did you not know that you were dead, old fellow, that you died a year ago to-day? Died and was buried six feet underground, where the worms could play hide and seek among your bones, making havoc with the grand beauty of your artist face? I have mourned you for a whole year, Blakely, and you have come back again! It cannot be denied, and yet it is hard to believe."

"Look!" he added, turning suddenly and throwing aside some curtains which hung before an ebony easel in one corner of the studio.

It was a portrait of myself upon which I gazed, though I saw it but dimly, for the last words were ringing in my ears like the knell of doom!

"Dead—buried—in a grave—sport for worms—I? For Heaven's sake, Jules, tell me what you mean! Tell me all there is to tell or I shall go mad! I have no recollection of anything that has happened in the year which you say has passed. The last time that I saw you seems as yesterday, when you told me that I painted the portrait of a corpse. To my recollection that was yesterday. Begin there, Jules; tell me all there is to tell or I shall lose my reason. It seems now as though I were standing upon the very brink of insanity—as though the slightest adverse breath of wind would force me over into the bottomless pit. See, I will be calm and listen! I will not even interrupt you to ask questions; I will be patient; I will control myself. But omit nothing, for doubt, uncertainty will kill me."

I sank into a chair and leaned my head back, waiting with closed eyes for him to speak—waited so until he began his story.

CHAPTER VI.

THE STORY OF MY DEATH.

Can a circumstance more filled with horror be imagined than that of striving to be calm while listening to the story of one's own death, funeral and burial? As Jules began the recital, I shuddered first with dread and then with horror; shuddered and shivered and grew cold and hot by turns; trembled and quaked with apprehension—with fear. I moaned aloud with the agony of mental endurance—moaned, but remained outwardly calm, listening to every word he uttered, and letting it burn into my brain, into my memory.

There were moments when he was speaking when it seemed as though my reason must leave me, when it seemed as though I could hear no more, when I thought that it all might prove to be some horrible nightmare. But no; his voice went on and on, calmly yet forcibly detailing link by link the chain of unheard-of circumstances through which I had passed, so far as he knew them. It was the story of my own death. Such recitals are repulsive enough at the best, but when the horror of it all refers to one's self, language cannot describe the feeling of dread and of terror which steals through the heart and brain.

This is what he said:

"Blakely, I feel for you from the bottom of my heart, for although I cannot appreciate your sensations at this moment, I can, I think, understand them in part. I will go back to the moment when I left you at our last interview, to the time when I told you that the model of your picture had been a corpse. I was impatient with you at the time, for I really thought that you were deceiving me when you disclaimed all knowledge of the fact I had stated. I cannot now understand it, for the circumstances which brought me in contact with the original of your portrait were peculiar, and I do not think now that I was deceived. Nevertheless, since you have returned, in the light of what has now happened, I will never again claim to know a thing, but only to believe. I thought I knew you to be dead—you are alive; I thought I knew her to be dead—she may be now alive. But more of that at another time. Let us now endeavor to clear up the mystery which encompasses you.

"When I left you then I was rather indignant, but as I hurried onward along the street, I kept seeing your agonised face before me beseeching me to tell you all that I knew, and more than once I paused on the point of turning back and relieving your mind. However, when I thought of doing so, my indignation at your conduct arose again, and with it, in the form of an excuse for my own perversity, the thought that you must not become excited in your weak condition. So I continued on my way to my apartments.

"But I was uncomfortable, and, in spite of my own obstinacy, I began to feel that I had done you an injustice, so that by the time darkness had fallen, I once more found myself in the street, hurrying towards your studio.

"I ran up the stairs, threw open your door, and called your name, but there was no answer, while the interior of the room was so dark that I could see nothing. I called again, but still receiving no reply, I took a match from my pocket and struck a light, determined to search for you, for I could not believe that you had been imprudent enough to go out into the night air. In fact, I began to feel some alarm.

"As soon as the match blazed up, I stepped inside the studio, closing the door behind me. The chandelier was near me, and I quickly lighted one of the burners.

"Then I saw you, and I started back with a cry of genuine fright. I had found you once before in much the same way, and that time you had nearly lost your life so that I felt that a relapse would certainly prove fatal.

"When I raised you from the floor, where you were lying, I thought you were dead. Your body was cold, and I was sure that you did not breathe; but I laid you upon your bed in the adjoining room, and then started with all speed for a physician.

"Rushing down the stairs like a whirlwind, I leaped out upon the pavement, only to come into violent collision with a gentleman who was going in the opposite direction. The shock was so great that he fell, and as I assisted him to his feet I apologised by explaining the circumstances, asking him in the same breath if he could direct me to the nearest doctor.

"'I am a physician,' he said, 'and at your service.'

"It is needless to add that I took him to you immediately. Nor was I long in concluding that I had found a treasure as I watched him. He was a young man, but little past forty, if at all; but every movement that he made, every question that he asked, the very glance of his eyes, seemed to announce the fact that he was thoroughly the master of his profession.

"We spent the entire night working over you, but when morning dawned there was no change—your condition was exactly the same as when I found you. The doctor thought that you still lived, and yet I could see that he was not sure. Several times he had told me to go for another physician, but I told him no—that I did not believe that human ingenuity or science could do more than he had done to restore you to consciousness, if life still existed within you. I believed you beyond earthly power to resuscitate; I was satisfied that you were dead.

"Still the doctor did not despair, but continued to work over you until I thought that the man must sink down beside you from fatigue.

"Thus the day passed, and with it another night. You were alone in the world; there was no one to be notified of your fate, and so the physician and I remained alone and undisturbed with you. He went away for an hour or two in the forenoon, but when he returned he did not again leave your side until you were lowered into the grave."

Ah! what a shudder stole over me at those words. I moaned aloud; I longed to ask Jules if the doctors held a séance over my body, if—but he went on calmly and I listened.

"You know," he continued, "what a horror I have ever had of autopsies. I never could bear the thought of one, and least of all with my best friend as the subject of it. I resolved, at whatever cost, to keep you clear of it, and although the doctor did not resemble a man who could be bribed, I resolved to try him, nevertheless, and I did. I graphically related to him my horror of it all—the repulsion which the mere thought of it filled me, and then, apologising for the suggestion, I told him frankly that if he would take it upon himself to see that you escaped it, he might make his bill as large as he chose.

"He heard me to the end, calmly, and without interruption, and when I had finished he looked at me for several moments in absolute silence, until I thought he was reading every thought within me as clearly as though they were the printed pages of an open book. As for myself, I could not tell whether he was about to resent the suggestion or to accept my offer. When he did reply I was astounded.

"'Mr. Delorme,' he said, 'I feel for you in this trouble as only real sympathy can feel. I forgive you for the thought that perhaps I might be bribed, so do not allow that to trouble you; but I can make no charge, nor can I accept any gift for such a service. Still, I will do what you ask; there will, however, be nothing to pay. I will see that your wish is fulfilled, and so let us not mention the subject again.'

"Not did we. There was no denying that you were dead, and that within a few hours your face would be for ever hidden from mortal gaze."

Ah, how I started then, for his remark brought back to me the words which I had either heard or dreamed when I was sinking away in helplessness before the consuming fire of those burning eyes, one year ago. I had told Jules that I would not interrupt his story, else I must have burst out with the question as to whether or not he had seen the woman at my funeral.

My funeral! Ah, how I shuddered yet again when I thought of it!

"There is but little more for me to relate, Blakely, for that part of the history which I know only renders the history of your reappearance more impenetrable than before.

"What report the doctor made as to the cause of your demise I do not know. I had said that I would not recur to the subject, and I did not. But at last the day came when you were borne away—as I thought forever.

"I had notified such of our friends as I thought would care to be present, and the funeral was very small and very quiet.

"This, however, I do not know: I was the one who found you in your studio—I called in a doctor, who, after long hesitation, pronounced that you were dead; I prepared you for burial, and saw you placed within the casket, which was to be your last resting-place upon earth; I saw your face, still in death as I thought, the last thing before the lid was screwed down forever; I saw the coffin lowered into the grave, and I lingered there until the earth was thrown upon it—until the cavity which had been dug for your abiding place was filled. Then and then only did I turn away. Can you wonder that I was shocked when I saw you enter at my door this morning? Can you wonder that astonishment and alarm was succeeded in my right mind by awe and actual fright?

"That is all that I know, Blakely, and the mystery of it still remains unsolved. I saw you dead—I saw you buried; and now you stand before me alive, and as robust as ever, while the strangest part of it all is that I know I am not mistaken; I know that you are Blakely Congdon, my dear old friend, come back to me from the grave. So let us forget the horror of it all—let us forget all else but that you are here, and in the meantime tell me all that you can of your strange reappearance."

Slowly, it seemed to me, I regained the inward composure which I had so nearly lost during my friend's recital.

"Take my hand in yours, Jules," I said, rising. "Let me feel that I am indeed here; that this is the reality."

Then I told him all that I could. I related how I had awakened that morning, firmly believing that the scene in my studio had happened but yesterday. I told him how the strangeness of my surroundings had impressed me, first with wonder and then with alarm—I gave him the address at which I had awakened, hoping that he might know the people who resided there; but I was disappointed—he was as ignorant as I.

By the time the two stories were finished the forenoon was far advanced, and I found within me the evidence of my complete return to health by reason of a truly ravenous appetite. We had both forgotten all about breakfast in our excitement; but ere long a meal was set before us, so that by the time we had reached the cigars I felt that I was entirely recovered from the shock.

True, ever and anon it would recur to me in a wave of horror, but nevertheless I felt that all danger to reason was past, and that I could go about the pursuit of more knowledge regarding my case without fear.

We both agreed that the first step to be taken was to go together to the house in which I had awakened.

Therefore we presently set out for that address. I had no sooner rung the bell than the door was opened.

Before me stood a young girl not more than fifteen years of age, and when she saw me her eyes dilated with wonder, and then with glad surprise, while before I could frame a question she turned and darted through the hallway, crying out:

"Here he is, ma! He has come back!"

I turned rather mystified to Jules, but he hurried past me.

"Pardon me, madam, for this intrusion," he said, "but my friend, Mr. Blakely Congdon, has returned to me this morning in a most inexplicable manner. He says that this is the house in which he awakened, and as he has no recollection of anything that has happened during an entire year, and as the last knowledge I possess of him is that of his being lowered into a grave and covered over with earth, one year ago, we naturally desire an explanation from somebody."

When he began to speak, the woman's face was pale and startled, but as he progressed with his remarks, she regained her composure, so that when he had finished her answer was ready.

"Is the gentleman, then, in his right mind?" she asked.

"Perfectly so," I replied, promptly.

"Thank God for that!" she answered, devoutedly, and so naturally that both Jules and I were sure that it was not assumed—that the expression of gratitude came from her heart.

"I will tell you all I can," she continued, "but that is not much."

Then, turning to me, she added:

"You were brought here, sir, during the night about a year ago by a gentleman whose name I am not now at liberty to reveal, and you were taken to the room where you awoke this morning. During many weeks—yes, for nearly two months, you remained as one dead, taking no nourishment, making no motion of any kind, apparently as lifeless as though you were carved from marble. At the end of that time you began to show signs of life; your blood circulated in your veins, and finally we succeeded in forcing some nourishment between your lips. From that time on, your recovery was very rapid, physically, and in 48 hours you were, bodily, as well as ever.

"But your mind was an entire blank. You had no recollection whatever of the past, no thought of the present, no care for the future. You did not even know your name. You were like a child in everthing.

"My daughter there, taught you to read—a simple task, for you recovered the lost art rapidly—and since that time you have spent your days entirely in your room, taking no exercise until evening, when the gentleman to whom I referred was in the habit of taking you upon long walks for your health.

"He had restored you physically, and the ambition of his life has seemed to be to bring you back to mental perfection. Lately, however, he has despaired of success, and last night, when he returned with you, he was very despondent.

"'It is useless,' he said, 'I have tried every means within my power, save one, and that one is more likely to prove fatal than to succeed.'

"I made no remark, and he went with you to your room. When he came down again, his face was pale and haggard, and he looked greatly troubled.

"'Have you tried the last means?' I asked.

"'Yes,' he replied, 'but I fear it will fail.'

"'And if so?'

"'It it fails,' he said, 'our patient will be dead, and I will be his murderer.'

"You can understand, sir, how anxiously we awaited the morning, but when it came, and we found your room vacant—found that you had gone—we did not know what to think.

"That, sir, is all that I can tell you now. For what remains to be told you will probably have to wait but a very short time, and if you will remain here in the room you have so long occupied until the gentleman returns, for he is even now searching for you, the time will be shorter still."

"Madam," I replied, "I cannot express my full appreciation of your kindness now—later I will endeavor to do so; and though I thank you for your offer to remain here, yet, under the circumstances, I am a total stranger to you, as you are to me. I will return with my friend to his studio, where I will await a further explanation of this most strange event. Will you kindly tell the gentleman to whom you have referred that I have recovered my reason and my memory, but that if he desires to render the cure permanent, as I have no doubt he does, he must not leave me long in suspense."

I gave her Jules' card, and we took our leave.

"Blakely," said he suddenly, pausing as we reached his door, "I think I begin to see a light in this darkness, but I am not sure. Will you let me see this gentleman alone when he comes, and trust me to reveal everything to you later? I have a reason for making this request, and one which has much behind it—much, I feel, which concerns you very nearly. Will you grant it?"—(*To be continued.*)

Your Father.

While mothers are in every clime
Extolled in verse from time to time,
Who plods along with nary a rhyme?
Your father.

Who is it puts the key at night
Beneath the mat, just out of sight,
And in the hallway leaves a light?
Your father.

And when you seek the burlesque show
And want a seat in the front row,
Who got the last an hour ago?
Your father.

Who goes along out to the track
And puts up when for cash you lack,
And with you cheerily walks back?
Your father.

Who, when the pot is nice and fat,
Soon lays your self-esteem out flat,
And wins with seven high held pat?
Your father.

And when your beard begins to grow,
Who is it warns you to go slow,
And tells you lots you didn't know?
Your father.

A Pampered Pet.

No aristocratic dog can exist without a canine toilet case. Dogs in high life are given a bath once a week and a shampoo daily. As a comb and brush are deemed necessary to dress the Skye tresses, some wide-awake person has just put upon the market a set of bristles and bone for doggie's own precious self, done up in a satin-lined case, with clasp and steel like the one on Beauty's toilet stand. The comb is shown in shell, celluloid and bone, and the brush is long and narrow, with a kennel scene of some kind stamped on the handle. Another innovation is a pair of kid socks into which Mr. Dog's hind feet are put and securely gartered with whatever colored ribbon is most becoming to its complexion. These little brown stockings sell at 2s. 6d, and are thought to be a restriction when the pampered brute takes a notion to scratch himself bald. Dog-hampers for travelling can be had in rush, willow and cane, varnished to represent boxwood. In one side is an invisible slide, which, being open, supplies air, and saves the maid or mistress the trouble of opening the cover. The medium sizes are provided with pocket in which grass, oaten cake, and an appetising bone can be carried.

NIHILISM IN RUSSIA.

By Leo Hartman, Nihilist.

NUMBER III.

ARRESTED AND ESCAPED.

In the summer of 1887 our hitherto peaceful life experienced a shake up. A member of our circle—Mosgovoy—while agitating in the province of Voronesh, fell into the clutches of the police. Books of forbidden character were found upon him, and this constituted the basis for his persecution. Since then I have had no knowledge of his whereabouts until a few days ago through a letter from Siberia, in which my correspondent informed me that Mosgovoy is on his way to Europe, having finished his term in the convict mines of Kara, in the Trans-Baical province of Siberia.

Upon his person, at the time he was arrested, were found my address and name, a sufficient circumstance to make me a subject of police attention, and, although no immediate danger was anticipated, meetings of our circle could no longer be conveniently continued. It disbanded in consequence, some members going into neighboring provinces for the purpose of propaganda, and others to St. Petersburg. For a few weeks I was left alone, planning my own future. At last I resolved to depart, inasmuch as a friendly disposed police official informed me of an order just then received from St. Petersburg for my arrest. The very night I took leave of Rostoff-on-Don, the police raided my house and seized my library and all my worldly goods.

Taking a steamboat, I crossed the Sea of Azoff, and landed in the city of Kertch, on the Crimean peninsula. My intention was to start from here on a long walk down south through the wide prairie of Northern Crimea, then over the mountain range to the southern shore, westward until Sebastopol was reached, and then northward into Central Russia.

Migration from place to place is a passion with Russians. This passion with a peasant of Central Russia finds satisfaction the more readily as the harvest time of Southern Russia, Crimea included, requires more labor than that sparsely peopled locality can supply. Thousands of peasants start from their homes in the end of June every year on this long walk to the south and to Crimea, where they find profitable work, returning home in October. It was with respect to their movements that I chose this route, trusting to be always in their company.

To better avoid police suspicion, I discarded my good clothes and dressed myself in the garb of a peasant—white coarse linen shirt and pants, wooden shoes, a gray caftan (a long home-made woollen overcoat), and a ragged cap. My face and hands I had to keep dirty, at least for awhile until they were tanned by the sun, thus destroying all evidence of city life. Ragged, forced by need to walk for hundreds of miles in search of work, an ignorant and innocent peasant—such was the impression I could make upon an undesirable observer. In my cloth knapsack, flung upon my back, I had a loaf of bread, a bottle of water, books intended for distribution amongst the peasantry, and a little box with medicines, as was the custom of all propagandists. The risk of getting sick on a tramping journey was enough to endanger our liberty, for an investigation by the police of our satchels would reveal our identity as nihilists, should we, when disabled by sickness, be picked up and brought to a hospital.

The heat of the burning sun and my coarse clothing inflamed my skin; my boots were a burden to me. I took them off and preferred to walk upon the hot ground barefooted. Constant thirst in the waterless steppes added to my sufferings. At night I rested under the sky and shivered with cold. Occasionally I hired myself for farm work, which lasted from sunrise to midnight. It was beyond my endurance, and as soon as I had a few roubles in my pocket I set out again and reached the city of Phesdosia, a picturesque little town on the shores of the Black Sea.

Here in the deep, clear waters of the sea I bathed. As I emerged from the water I heard the voice of an approaching town constable.

"Hey, tramp, show me your paper!" (passport).

The first trouble ahead, thought I, and I hurried to dress myself lest the brute should drag me to the station clothed only in the garb of nature.

Producing a passport I handed it to the policeman.

I was sure I would be arrested. Having in haste departed from Rostoff I had had no time to get a passport, that is, I had no time to make one for myself—to forge one.

Valerian Osinsky helped me out by giving me his own, and although it was entirely unsuitable, I took it, having nothing else to select from, and largely trusting to my good luck. The "paper" ran thus:—

"The Honorable bearer of this passport, Valerian, son of His Excellency General-Major A. Osinsky, is hereby allowed to depart from his estates, etc."

A large seal was attached to the "paper." It was genuine.

How immensely relieved and amused I was a moment later, when the cop, unfolding the paper, turned it upside down, gazed at it for awhile, as if trying to make me believe that he could read it, and, satisfied, returned it to me.

One month after my departure from Rostoff-on-Don I reached Sebastopol. The beautiful city was still full of ruins—25 years after the termination of the Crimean War—so terrible was the destruction inflicted upon it.

My means giving out, I began to look for work, and was delighted to find such in a bootmaker's shop. In a month I learned the trade, after a fashion, and I had now a reasonable pretext to tarry longer in the villages on my way, and under the guise of my trade, carrying on the propaganda.

In this I fairly succeeded, when, after returning to Kretch and crossing the straits joining the Black Sea with the Sea of Azoff, I landed in the territory of the Coubán Cossacks. I marched now eastward in the direction of Ekaterinodar—the capital city of the territory. On my right was the muddy, swift running river Coubán, and the high, wild range of the Caucasus mountains, shrouded in heavy clouds. On my left was again the boundless stretch of prairie, flat, and devoid of obstruction to sight, treeless, deserted by men and beasts.

For days I tramped before I reached a stanitza (a Cossack village). Nights I slept by the roadside, with rain pouring upon me, saturating my clothing. The distant howls of wolves kept me on the watch, and when the weather permitted, I gathered dry twigs and lit a fire to keep the voracious beasts at a safe distance.

When I arrived at a stanitza I was well repaid for all my sufferings. Entering a house of a hospitable Cossack, I answered the usual greetings and inquiries as to where I came from and where I was going. Conversation begun, I turned it upon a subject of general interest, and soon interested my host in facts pertaining to the economic statistics of Russia.

"Wait! not a word more!" he suddenly exclaimed; and hurrying out of the room, he returned presently with many of his neighbors, friends, and his family, and all, seating themselves around me, with head turned aside, they would listen for hours, fearful lest a word should be lost.

The eagerness with which the least bit of knowledge was seized exceeded all my expectations. I explained the statistics of land ownership and showed the injustice of depriving the peasant of the use of land, which is held in abundance and unused by the nobility and the State. I dwelt on the subject of taxation and compared the extent of their burden with the privileges and exemptions of the rich. I pictured the political institutions of other countries in contradistinction to that of Russia; and finally I made them understand what is needed to remedy the evils.

From one stanitza I passed to another and a third one; the sympathy I met everywhere placed me in a fairly secure position. Trouble was, nevertheless, destined soon to overtake me. A band of robbers raided a wealthy land-owner's country estate, bound and gagged his family and servants, loaded three trucks with his worldly goods, and disappeared. The despoiled man was a prominent Cossack general, and strenuous efforts were made to find the marauders. Every suspicious person, every stranger was stopped, questioned and searched. Being ignorant of the occurrence, I took no precautions. Entering a stanitza one day, I was met by a large crowd of friendly Cossacks who had been apprised of my coming.

Used to my new role of political preacher, and returning the greetings of the crowd, I placed myself in their midst and began my teachings, when a jingle of post-bells was heard in the distance. "Stanovoy! Stanovoy!" (police officer of the district) shouted my listeners in alarm. Before I had time to think of what to do, the stanovoy came dashing from around the corner of the village street in his tarantas (post carriage) drawn by a troika (three horses). The troika stopped close to the crowd; the stanovoy sprang out and demanded my passport. It was produced and delivered to him. Next he wanted to see what was in my satchel. He found there my books.

"Ah! politi-chesky!" (political) exclaimed he; and my arrest followed.

One hundred miles I had now to travel in a truck drawn by two oxen, to the capital of the territory and to the prison. Two mounted Cossacks, and two others by my side, constituted the guard.

A drizzling rain continued uninterruptedly for days, and made the prairie road almost impassable. When we rested at night I was thrown into a dirty cell of the village police station. In the daytime I sat wet and silent on the truck, counting my chances of escape.

It was three hours before sunset on the fifth day when I believed I saw an opportunity to escape.

The mounted Cossack guards, chatting with passers-by, had fallen back several rods, and with one quick spring from the truck I made a bold break for freedom.

Before the two dumbfounded Cossacks on the truck had time to realise what had happened I was off the road and running into the misty distance.

I first threw off my caftan, but, as my strength began to leave me, off came my heavy boots, socks, my pants and vest; and relieved of these encumbrances I soon left my pursuers behind. I ran like a deer for three hours, until darkness settled upon the land.

I now perceived that my white linen under-garments might tend to betray me, consequently I rolled myself in the deep mud, and smeared my face and hands plentifully with it, thus rendering my general appearance anything but attractive.

I thought it best to wait on the spot until midnight, and then carefully resume my march to the city, which I reckoned to be some ten miles distant, and there find refuge with my friends.

So, digging a deep trench, I lay down and covered myself with mud, leaving only an opening for the face.

Not more than half an hour had elapsed, when I heard the tramping of men in the distance. Cautiously arising, my hand struck against something hard and smooth. I found it to be a scythe, and decided to use it for a weapon.

A squad of Cossacks on foot, forming a line, were marching toward me, guided by a blood-hound. The situation was desperate. The presence of the dog rendered my chance of escape from detection almost hopeless, so I took to my heels, but the cunning beast was close upon me.

A terrible struggle ensued. The savage brute buried his fangs in my flesh, before I succeeded in cutting him down.

Having vanquished this evemy, I made a rapid detour around the puzzled Cossacks, and, reaching the rear, slowly made my way toward the city.

My strength soon failed, however, and I sank to the ground unconscious.

I was brought to my senses by the stinging pain of a horsewhip across my face. Around me were a dozen mounted Cossacks.

I could hardly stand from hunger and exhaustion, but, despite my weakness, they proceeded to bind my hands behind my back, and in this manner I was driven forward. Twice I stumbled and nearly swooned only to be roughly dragged along by my captors.

"My God! what is that!" exclaimed the passers-by on meeting us.

"Anti-Christ! Devil!" responded the Cossacks grimly, and indeed I looked diabolical.

Entering the city, I was conveyed to the police station, while crowds followed and preceded me, not knowing whether to regard me with sympathy or derision.

KIND words have a much larger and more important mission than is usually supposed. They are much more than mere sweetness of daily life; they prepare the way for every kind of intercourse that may be necessary and facilitate its aim. Take, for instance, the case in which it is often thought best to dispense with kind words—that of one who is called upon to criticise or reprove. The manner of doing this delicate task frequently makes all the difference in the way it is received. Given with kindly feelings and in kind words, it carries with it a power on the heart that can never be exerted by cold severity and hot anger. If the purpose of reproof be the good of the offender, not the outlet of indignant displeasure, no medium can be found so favorable as the earnest and kindly speech that betrays sympathy, compassion and hope.

MAN'S best products are his happy and sanctifying thoughts, which, when once formed and put in practice, extend their fertilising influence for thousands of years and from generation to generation. It is from small seeds dropped into the ground that the finest productions grow; and it is from the inborn dictates of conscience and the inspired principle of duty that the finest growths of character have arisen.

MANY persons think that there cannot be too much of what is so good a thing in itself as sympathy. The duty of its cultivation is clear; but it is not yet so clear that a wise cultivation includes pruning as well as nourishing. So long as it is abundant it is not expected to be discriminative, and thus sometimes, running to seed unchecked, it develops into rank injustice.

JUST as the symmetrical exercise of all the muscles produce the attractive grace of motion in the human form, so the harmonious exercise of all the faculties will produce a beautiful strength and grace of character that cannot fail to be appreciated and diffused.

EQUITY has been gradually shaping itself into a refined science which no human faculties could master without long and intense application.

OPERETTA AND TABLEAUX VIVANTS AT BEAUFORT.

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A stranger visiting Beaufort for the first time last Wednesday night would have wondered at seeing the throngs of people in the streets hurrying towards the Societies' Hall, but would have wondered still more upon beholding that capacious building taxed to its utmost extent to accommodate people who, judging by their happy faces, were expecting the enjoyment of some rare treat. Such great preparations, as evidenced by the wonderful transmogrification effected in the hall by means of artistic and beautiful decorations, had not been made without a purpose. The occasion was the night on which a grand operetta and tableaux vivants were to be produced for the benefit of the local Sunday school in connection with St. John's Church of England. Although the proscenium of the stage looked exceedingly pretty with the abundance of evergreens, fruit and wattle blossoms and choice flowers, and was undoubtedly a thing of beauty, which came in for a full measure of admiration, yet it was not a joy for ever; for when the hour of commencement arrived—eight o'clock—a great longing seemed to come over the multitude to look beyond the dark green curtain so effectually barring the grandeur behind. At last the Rev. Mr Davies could resist the forcible pleadings of the impatient ones no longer, and so stepped forward and gave a highly interesting description of what was to follow. Then the curtain rose, and "An Hour in Fairy Land" properly commenced, by some twenty young people becomingly dressed as fairies (in white dresses with divers colored sashes), taking their positions on the stage. The king (Master W. Stuart) and queen (Miss Bessie Ison) shone out conspicuously in gorgeous apparel, and the whole group was very nicely arranged. The audience were greeted with a chorus of "Hail, all hail, our Sovereigns fair," and its rendition afforded much pleasure. The king then sang "Good fairies all, again we meet," meeting with a warm reception, after which the Queen fairly enraptured her listeners with her sweet and gifted singing of "Swiftly gliding here and there." During the rendition of an appreciative chorus, the fairies, each in turn, walked up to the throne and kissed the hand of the queen. Miss Winnie Ison, as Fairy Cricket, contributed "Where the lights of home are beaming" very winsomely indeed. At the closing of the song, upon the waving of a wand, a homely scene of an old fashioned fireside was graphically depicted and evoked very hearty approbation. The fairies appropriately sang "Home, sweet home" in their sweetest style. Fairy Fun (Miss Katie Gorrie) charmingly sang and acted "I'm the life of the young and the old," and altogether proved highly entertaining. The winter scene, snowballing, was a huge success. Mis Martha Nickols enacted Fairy Content to perfection, singing "Though homes be dark and poor" very effectively, and giving the utmost satisfaction. A characteristic hay-making scene followed. Fairy True-Heart (Miss Queenie Ison) acquitted herself admirably in "The loving charms of home I cast," and a golden wedding scene was vividly pourtrayed. Miss Rose Stuart, as Fairy Good-will, sang "Up and down the world so weary," and received warm tokens of approbation. A Christmas tree was shown, and a chorus—"Oh, hark! from angels far away"—splendidly rendered. The king and queen sang "Our kindest thanks to one and all," Fairy Good-will receiving a crown from the former, and Fairy Content a wreath of roses from the latter. The king and queen afterwards sang a duet, "Now all our sovereign will obey," and a closing chorus of "Good-night, good-night to all" completed the really excellent singing. A dazzling effect was produced by means of limelight reflected on the fairies, and an interval took place amidst considerable coughing and swallowing of smoke. Miss A. Greenwood cannot be too highly congratulated on her admirable tuition of the young people, and the successful issue to which the operetta was brought reflects much credit on her.

The second part of the performance, if such were possible, outrivalled the first. The tableaux vivants, under the efficient management of Miss Richardson, gave rapturous delight. It would be impossible to do each justice in the space at our disposal; suffice it therefore to say that they were represented without a hitch, and the exceeding loveliness and splendour of the scenes far surpassed anything ever attempted here before. Each tableau was displayed three times, and on the last occasion was lit up with the limelight. They consisted of—"A dress rehearsal," representing amateurs rehearsing for private theatricals; "A fairy scene from Midsummer Nigh 's Dream," in two parts, illustrating the meeting of the king and queen of the fairies with their numerous attendants, and the queen dismissing her fairies to their mission amongst mortals; "Music, song, and dance," represented by three figures—Music, with a lyre, on the right, Song, kneeling and presenting a rolled scroll, and Dance seemingly ready to "trip the light fantastic"; "Dream Faces," illustrated by a group of maidens pretty enough (the Rev. Mr Davies said) to turn the heads of all the young men in the room, but they must remember that it was only a dream, and would but last for a moment; "Federation," representing Great Britain and her colonies, the flags having a most imposing effect. Between the different tableaux songs were sung. Miss Johnston gave two, notwithstanding under great disadvantage from the smoke rising in thick clouds from the limelights, in a splendid style. Their titles were "The Old Countree" and The Bonny Hills of Scotland. In the first Miss Johnston responded to an unmistakable encore. Messrs J. R. Wotherspoon and Elliott sang "Army and Navy" in character. They were in splendid voice, and the effort was a magnificent one. As an encore they gave "Larboard Watch." Messrs Wotherspoon and Elliott also sang solos very nicely, the former giving "True till death" (receiving an encore) and the latter "I'll conquer or die." The Rev. Mr Davies rendered "The Stowaway" and "The Powder Monkey" in his usual taking style. Each songster added greatly to the harmony of the evening. The singing of the National Anthem concluded a really first-class entertainment. The receipts amounted to £25.

CORRESPONDENCE.

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

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE SHIRE OF RIPON.

PER FAVOR OF THE "ADVOCATE."

ELECTORS,—I do not intend to lose one inch of my manhood. I will vote as I think proper, defying Government, press, and pulpit. Some of you call me a bad egg. Did Beaufort over help me in this struggle for self and you. Look over the records of the council and you will find something like the following:—I applied for all roads to be opened from Trawalla to Burrumbeet. Cr Thomas said he should open a road if Mr Barnes wanted to use it; but he did not like Mr Barnes' argument to open all roads. From that time I have looked upon Mr Thomas as one of the mocking birds of the shire council. Is Mr Thomas' mill worth half what it was twelve years ago? Is there one business, putting aside the Golden Age hotel, in Beaufort that would fetch half what it would ten years ago? If any man don't know enough to protect his property I think it time to relegate him to private life. The electors here have for years divided the power between the mocking birds and the white-headed or bald eagles. I vote for the latter. The first would deceive Mother Eve; the last will rob the greatest Christian that ever existed of his boot laces. But I prefer to fight the greater robber.

MARK BARNES.

Trawalla, August 22, 1890.

WEEKLY HALF-HOLIDAY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE."

SIR,—By the last issue of your paper, I learn that the business people and employés have at last made a bold attempt to establish a long felt want—the weekly half-holiday. To my knowledge, Sir, for several years past, the matter has been discussed frequently, and as many times been allowed to lapse; but, judging by the very enthusiastic meeting held, I hope those interested will not leave a stone unturned until they have established what many other towns of less importance can boast of. As I am privileged to enjoy one Wednesday afternoon a week, I can speak feelingly, and perhaps a suggestion from me although not a resident of your snug little town, might not be considered out of place. In Hamilton all the business people are agreed to close their respective places one afternoon a week at half-past one o'clock, and the agreement is respected by every employer alike, no matter whether he be a grocer, draper, or other tradesman, the result of which is that every man's customers do their shopping beforehand and employer and employee alike enjoys the half-holiday in whichever way he thinks fit. Being closely confined to business all the week, with such long hours as shop employés are expected to work, is a great strain—not that it is laborious work, but being confined to close, stuffy shops, especially during the summer months, is a great tax on the energy of such employés. The employers do not lose one fraction by it, nor will the public be inconvenienced by it in the slightest, when it becomes generally known that businesses are closed one half day per week. Of course some business men will say it is not convenient to close their shops, but surely, Sir, when there are larger businesses, and employing more hands than any place in Beaufort, that can extend the half-holiday to their employés, it is not an impossibility to grant the same concession in your town. Granting that it will involve a little inconvenience at first, greater difficulties have, and will be overcome. The employés must do their utmost to assist their employer to overcome any difficulty that may arise, and also when they enjoy the half-day they should act unanimously in seeing that the agreement is rigidly kept by every business place. In our town, with a population of about 4,000, the arrangement works admirably and is prized by every employé. We have an employés' half-holiday union, whose principal functions are to promote the best interests of their employers and to foster and encourage out-door recreation and athletic sports. Having a good knowledge of the Beaufort district and the trade carried on there, I am sure that a half-holiday can be arranged as well as in such towns as Penshurst, Macarthur and Coleraine, not speaking of Ararat, Hamilton and Portland. For many years past the dulness of mining operations in and around Beaufort has had the tendency to stagnate trade, which is greatly to be regretted, but on the other hand it can boast of being one of the prettiest as well as one of the healthiest little towns in the colony, besides possessing every facility for recreation. Surely, Sir, with all these accessories it is a pity that you should not have had the half-holiday long ago. Hoping that the effort now being made will result satisfactorily and to the mutual benefit of employer and employé.

I am, yours etc.,

S. W. MALE.

Hamilton, August 28, 1890.

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.]

ORIGINAL POETRY.

—o—

JACK FROST.

Old Jack Frost is a miller grim,
And winter's night's is the time for him
To grind the flour in his mill-house cold,
And sift it down on young and old.
He loves to see it crisp and hoar
As it lies so still on his earthen floor,—
Like sparkling brilliants from the mine
It glitters bright on the cob-web fine.
But what a jolly good laugh has he
When he sees Poor Tom Brown under the tree,
With tingling fingers and beaded nose,
Shivering and shaking down to his toes.
Poor Tom dislikes the old man's flour,
And that's the reason he looks so sour.

But good Jack Frost he whispers low,
As he bites his ear and pinches his toe,
"Jump up, young sluggard, run and prance,
Go round the yard in a merry dance.
Or swing the axe with a thumping blow,
And make the warm red stream to flow;
Then you'll be glad of the bracing air
That reddens your face and whitens your hair,
And rub your hands with lively glee,
And say Jack Frost is a friend to me."

A friend to thee he is and true,
The crisp old miller with frozen shoe.
For though his flour is not for bread,
For other things it's good instead—
It crumbles the c'ods in the farmer's field
While shining bright as a soldier's shield;
It kills the insects that would spoil
The crops put in with wearying toil;
It clears the air of foul disease
While it glistens white on grass and trees;
With beauty it clothes the heaps of wood,
And sharpens our appetite for food,
And gently drives dull sloth away;
For pleasant is work on a frosty day.
The comfort of home is doubly sweet
When the frost is cold on the frozen street,
For then a right merry tale is told
Of some fairy queen or warrior bold.
And the wood is heaped on the blazing fire,
And brightly the flames leap higher and higher,
As the jocund laugh of the farmer hale
Joins in with the children's at the tale.

Thus gaily a happy night is spent
With rollicking mirth and sweet content,
While all the while 'neath the moon's cold stare
The frost is whitening nest and lair.
And when the children are warm in bed,
It softly shines on the graves of the dead,
Reminding us oft of the glittering street,
And the pearly gates of Heav'n so sweet,
And the glorious state of the children there
Who have climbed so soon the "Golden Stair."
And then when the light of morn we greet
We see the earth in its silvery sheet,
But it soon disappears like a vision of night
When the sun shines warm with its golden light
And the birds sing out on the dewy spray,
And the ploughman goes to his work away.

Then Hip! Hip! Hurrah! three times for the mill,
And the hoary old miller who worketh no ill;
And good heed let us take that nothing be lost
Of the lessons we learn from old Jack Frost.

ALEXANDER ALLISON.

Raglan.

BEAUFORT MECHANICS' AND FREE LIBRARY.

The committee of the above institution held a meeting on Thursday night, when there were present—Messrs McKeich (president), Andrews, Sinclair, Hughes, Cougle, Cameron, Harris, and Dungey.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From the Chief Secretary's Office, notifying that L107 19s 5d had been granted to the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute and Free Library.—Received.

From the Librarian, reporting the number of subscribers at the end of the half-year to be 66—an increase of four in the half-year.—Received.

Mr Sinclair moved, and Mr Cameron seconded that an account amounting to L10 11s 11d be passed for payment.—Carried.

Moved by Mr Andrews, seconded by Mr Harris—"That we discontinue the—"Young Australia," "Fun," "Contemporary Review," "New Review," and "Athenæum."—Carried.

Moved by Mr Harris, seconded by Mr Andrews—"That the action of the president and secretary in ordering Stanley's new book "Darkest Africa" be confirmed."—Carried.

Moved by Mr Andrews—"That five pounds be spent in new books, and that the president and secretary act as book committee." Seconded by Mr Cameron, and carried.

Moved by Mr Harris, seconded by Mr Andrews—"That the secretary write to all subscribers who are in arrears for 1889."—Carried.

Moved by Mr Andrews, seconded by Mr Hughes—"That the secretary write to Mr Lewis, thanking him for his kindness in having the engravings on "The Road to Ruin" framed and placed in the Mechanics.'"—Carried.

The meeting then adjourned.

A number of gentlemen assembled on Thursday evening at the George hotel (says the "Post") to congratulate the Hon. J. P. Macpherson on being returned unopposed to his seat in the Legislative Council as one of the representatives of the Nelson Province. Wine having been opened, Mr M. Butterly, M.L.A., expressed the pleasure he felt, in common with a host of Mr Macpherson's friends, in learning that he had the honor of being returned unopposed, and having congratulated the hon. member on the improved condition of his health, called upon Mr Uren, M.L.A., to do the usual honors. Mr Uren in a neat and effective speech referred to the attention bestowed by Mr Macpherson on his constituents on every side, and remarked that the result was fully apparent in his being returned without opposition. He then proposed renewed health and long life to Mr Macpherson, coupled with the name of his estteemable wife. The toast having been duly honored, Mr Macpherson, in response, said his warmest thanks were due not only to the representative gentlemen present to do him honor, but also every individual elector of the Nelson Province—one of the most extensive and important constituencies in the colony, for it largely embraced amongst others three of the principal interests, viz., agricultural, pastoral and mining. He was pleased to say that with every prospect of improving health, which for some time past had somewhat interfered with his duties, he hoped to devote his best energies not only to the interests of the Nelson Province, but the colony as a whole. His recent illness had, he said, also delayed another matter in which Ballarat was interested, namely his promise on behalf of himself and Mrs Macpherson to erect a statue in Sturt street in honor of the poet and sportsman Adam Lindsay Gordon. In the course of a week or so, however, a committee would be formed to carry the object into effect. This announcement having been received with cheers, Mr Macpherson concluded by thanking the company on behalf of Mrs Macpherson. General congratulations having been expressed the company separated. To-day a flag was raised at the George hotel in honor of the event.

ARARAT PROSPECTING BOARD.

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A special meeting of the Ararat District Prospecting Board was held at the Town Hall, Stawell (says the "Times") on Thursday, 22nd inst., when there were present, Messrs H. C. Bate (in the chair), White, Carroll, Browne, and Shaw.

A large number of unimportant letters and reports were received.

A letter was received from the Beechworth Prospecting Board, suggesting that a conference of the boards be held in Melbourne to take into consideration the disposal of lapsed grants and any other matters in connection with the duties as regards recommendations made by the boards. Mr White moved that this board fully agreed with the Beechworth Board in the matter of a conference of the various prospecting boards, and that two representatives, in the opinion of the board, would be sufficient. Carried. On the motion of Mr White, seconded by Mr Shaw, the chairman and Mr Browne were appointed.

A letter was received from W. B. Hodgetts (Wimmera Reef Co.), with letter requesting the board to recommend the unexpended balance of grant (£80) due to the Powiss and other reefs to the Wimmera Reef Co., to enable them to continue sinking, their funds being exhausted. On the motion of Mr Browne, seconded by Mr White, it was decided that the letter be forwarded to the Secretary for Mines, and that the transfer be recommended by the board.

Mr Browne stated that the Ararat Mining Board had instructed the clerk to write to their representative, who was himself, asking him to give them certain information. This information meant that they should be informed of the recommendations and of the order of merit in which they were made. He might tell the board that he did not answer that letter, and his reason for so doing was that if they wanted the order of merit they should have gone to the Minister of Mines for it. He wished to test the feeling of the board on the question. He was rather surprised at the action of the Ararat Mining Board, and he would like to know of the secretary whether he was asked to give the mining board the information.

Mr Chamberlain replied that he had not been asked.

Mr Browne then moved that the clerk be instructed to furnish the Ararat Board with the recommendations, and the order of merit in which they were made. He thought that if he had supplied the information he would have been unworthy to occupy a position on that board.

Mr White said he would second the motion. If he had been in Mr Browne's position, he would not have divulged the information, as they were distinctly asked not to do so until the Minister had dealt with them.

Mr Bate said he strongly objected to the motion being passed, as he thought the Minister of Mines was the only person they were responsible to for their actions

Standing orders were suspended in order to receive a deputation consisting of Messrs Williamson and Burton.

Mr Williamson said that they appeared on behalf of numerous co-operative parties in the Pleasant Creek Division to ask the Prospecting Board to publish their recommendations. It had been stated that the board had only made two recommendations in the Pleasant Creek Division. If they were published it would certainly take off any onus that might rest on the board. Mr Burton asked, in the event of the board deciding not to have the recommendations published, would they agree to provide a copy, not necessarily for publication. He believed the board were labouring under a disadvantage, and it came from a quarter he did not expect. He believed the minister had stated in answer to a deputation that no other recommendations excepting two were made in the Pleasant Creek Division.

Mr Bate said that the deputation would certainly give them the credit of better intentions. Last year there were some L46,000 applied for, and this year there were something like L33,000. The board thought they were pretty clever in making their recommendations. They made them as near as possible to what they thought would be granted by the minister, but curiously enough they were surprised to find that the minister reduced their recommendations by the sum of L2500. He was sorry to see that their misapprehension had resulted in so many co-operative companies being left out in the cold. So far as the publication was concerned it was the very thing they were discussing when the deputation entered the room.

Mr Browne said that the total recommendations of the board amounted to 46 altogether, and out of these the department had struck out seventeen. Eight had been struck out in Stawell, four in Raglan, three in Ararat, two in Barklay, and two in Landsborough. These excisions totalled a sum of L2450.

Mr White endorsed the previous speaker's remarks. Out of ninety-nine recommendations they had recommended forty-six, which they thought came as near as possible to being of most advantage to the district.

The deputation then thanked the board for the information given, and the courteous manner in which their request had been entertained.

Standing orders were resumed, and Mr Bate moved that the local papers be requested to publish the recommendations (with the order of merit in which they were placed) of the Ararat Board for assistance from the prospecting vote, 1890-91. Mr Shaw seconded, and it was carried, Mr Browne withdrawing his motion in its favor.

Mr Browne said he did not know whether the members of the board were aware that a certain attack, casting a very strong reflection upon the Prospecting Board, was introduced by a member of the Ararat Mining Board. He thought they should say something in regard to it. The resolution he complained of was made an order of the day for the next meeting of the Mining Board (which has already been published in our columns) From his experience of the Ararat Mining Board he did not think the resolution would get any support. If he had known that the Minister was going to advocate in the manner he did he would have voted differently. After some further discussion the subject was allowed to drop, as the Ararat Mining Board had not dealt with it, and that when the recommendations with the order of merit in which they were placed were published a different impression regarding the board's action would be conveyed.

A vote of thanks was passed to the Borough Council for the use of the chamber, and the board adjourned.

JACKSON'S 1s 6d TEA can't be beaten. Try it.—[Advt.]

LETTER LIST.

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Letters and papers are waiting for the following persons at the Beaufort post office:—

—Anderson	A. Lamb
J. Adams	S. Kelly
S. Baird	H. Kay
G. Bell	D. Holbrook
E. Blamfield	R. Moffatt
Jno. Connor	W. McGregor
Mrs DeCese	Thos. Savory
Jno. Ellis	F. Spinks
W. Etherton	R. Westbrook
A. Fraser	

THE SIGNALMAN ON THE MIDLAND.

There are probably about a million men employed in various capacities on the Railways of Great Britain—a number large enough, if they were soldiers, to overrun Europe Upon the intelligence, fidelity, and physical condition of this vast army depend the lives of the multitudes who are constantly travelling by rail. Any sudden and serious disability happening to one of them may result in a disaster which would put hundreds of families in mourning. Accustomed as it is to safe and swift conveyance from point to point the public scarcely realises this fact. The following brief narrative, which is strictly true, will therefore be read with interest:—

On the Midland Railway, twenty-three miles south of Carlisle, there is a little station called Culgaith. Here there is a signal-box in which Signalman Andrew Agge is to be found on duty daily. As is the case with all other signal boxes this one contains the levers and the usual complicated electric and mechanical contrivances for making and receiving signals. Mr. Agge is on duty nearly every day, and takes his luncheons without leaving his post. He is a sturdy man of thirty-five, in good health, and no complaint has ever been made against him by the Company or by the public; yet an incident occurred a few years ago that came near depriving him of his position and his life. For some time he had not felt well, the worst and most dangerous phase of his indisposition being a kind of giddiness that would seize him unexpectedly and, as he described it, "set everything to moving and twisting round and round." The doctor told him frankly that it was a symptom of a still more radical complaint brought on by too much confinement and by his irregular habits of eating and sleeping and that he had better abandon his work for a while, and try a change of scene.

But this was easier said than done. He had a family to support, and couldn't afford the luxury of vacation. He knew no other business, and could not risk the loss of his place. His work was always done, however, no matter how he felt. But it is only fair to say he had many anxious hours over it. His ailment, which he had discovered to be indigestion and dyspepsia, now set up more alarming symptoms. A physician at Appleby assured Agge that there was serious trouble with his kidneys and bladder. "It is," said the doctor to the Signalman, "the result of the condition of your digestion. Your blood is poisoned by your stomach, and every organ of the body is crippled by it."

This was a miserable outlook for Agge, who went back to Culgaith with small courage for his work. He took hold, though, as well as he could, and kept it up until one morning several weeks afterwards. He was in his box as usual when of sudden a sharp pain shot through him as though he had been stabbed with a knife. He tumbled down on the locker in the signal-box, and lay there all the forenoon in acute distress and agony. For the time his work was a secondary consideration. Unable to remain in that position any longer, he laid down and rolled on the floor The pain in his hips and back was so intense that he compared it to being cut with dull knives, and pierced with hot irons. Agge was alone when the attack came, and as nobody except railway officials are allowed in the signal boxes, it was some time before his plight was discovered. Finally, however, the station-master came in, the neighbours were summoned and the suffering man was put into a trap and taken to his house, half a mile away. There he was ill for weeks, part of the time unconscious. When the physicians had avowedly got to the end of their resources it was agreed that the Signalman's end was only a matter of a very little time.

This was the situation when a singular thing happened. Two or three years before, while Agge was feeling the earlier symptoms of his disorder, he had taken a medicine that helped him; getting better, he put the bottle aside, still half full, and forgot it altogether.

Now, as he was almost in a dying condition his memory flashed up one day, and he distinctly recalled where he had put it. A search was made and then it was found. The prostrate Signalman began using it and, to the astonishment of neighbours and doctors, in a few days was able to get out of doors. We may mention that the medicine was the well-known preparation Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, although to advertise the article is not the chief motive for this little narrative. As a matter of fact, Signalman Agge kept on doctoring himself with it, and it cured him, be its nature what it may. He went back to his box long ago, and this incident is printed in order that the reader may know more of the character and experience of a large and faithful body of public servants.

An *Argus* cablegram states that a disgraceful scene has occurred in the House of Representatives, Washington. Two members, Mr. Beckwith and Mr. Wilson, having quarrelled, had a fight on the floor of the House. They were however, separated, and apologised for their misconduct.

V. R.

Government Advertisements.

A GOLD MINING LEASE DECLARED VOID.

ATTENTION is directed to the GOVERNMENT GAZETTE of the 22nd August, 1890, page 3344, in which it is notified that the undermentioned lease has been declared void:—

ARARAT DISTRICT—RAGLAN DIVISION.

No. 1118; dated 29th December, 1887; J Wotherspoon; 12a. 0r. 37p.; Waterloo.

A. W. HOWITT,
Secretary for Mines.

Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 25th August, 1890.

Half-Holiday for Beaufort

THE REASON THE PEOPLE CRY OUT FOR THE HALF-HOLIDAY

Is to enable Friends to meet and

DRINK A CUP

OF

JACKSON'S PURE TEA

1s, 1s 3d, 1s 6d, 1s 9d, 2s.

X. GASSER,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER

42 Bridge Street, Ballarat.

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

Colonial Jewellery made to Order.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS

Auctioneer, Valuer, Arbitrator, General Commission Agent.

AUCTION ROOMS:—
BARKLY STREET, ARARAT, and
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Correspondent and Valuer for the Ballarat Banking Company, Limited.

Trust and other Moneys to Lend at Current Rates.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY,
10TH and 11TH SEPTEMBER, 1890.

WATERLOO HOTEL, near BEAUFORT

SALE BY AUCTION,
On the Premises, at one o'clock.

THE WATERLOO HOTEL & STORE, FREEHOLD LAND, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE and EFFECTS.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS is instructed to sell, as above,

All that old-established Hotel known as FRUSHER'S WATERLOO HOTEL, erected on allotment 1 of section 3, at Waterloo, in the parish of Raglan, containing 1 acre, 2 roods, 23 perches. The hotel contains bar, parlour, billiard-room, diningroom, six bedrooms, with store and kitchen, 4-stalled stables, and outbuildings; also a large underground tank. The garden is well stocked with fruit trees in full bearing.

The LAND consists of 79 acres freehold, and 19 acres held under 42nd section (license); 4 acres under crop—allotments 15, 16, and 17, containing 3 roods in the township of Raglan; allotment 3, section 12, in the township of Beaufort.

The Hotel Furniture is well kept and in good order, consisting of large dining and other tables, 45 chairs, rocking-chair, 3 sofas, fenders and fire-irons, pictures and ornaments, linoleums, matting and carpets, large pier glass, lamps various.

The Bar requisites are all that is necessary.

The Billiard-room contains a full-sized billiard-table, with all the necessary cues, balls, &c.

The Bedrooms are completely furnished with double and single iron bedsteads, bedding, chests of drawers, washstands and ware, dress tables, dressing glasses, &c.

A large assortment of crockery and glassware, kitchen requisites and cooking utensils, meat safes, &c.

600-gallon water tank, 1 dray, lot harness, 1 reaping machine, chaffcutter, plough, and about ten tons oaten straw.

A lot of pot plants, daphnes, camelias, &c.

In consequence of such a large quantity of sundries, too numerous to particularise, the sale will commence at one o'clock prompt.

The Auctioneer begs to call the attention of parties wanting a comfortable hotel to this sale, as it must be sold.

Immediate possession will be given.

TERMS:—Cash for Furniture; for Freehold, one-half cash, the balance at 6 and 12 months, with 7 per cent. interest.

ORDER of SALE.—Wednesday, the Freehold Property, Implements, etc. Thursday, the Household Furniture, Billiard-table, etc.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS,
Auctioneer,
Ararat and Beaufort.

PIMBLETT & PEDDER,

Blacksmiths and Wheelwrights,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Farm and Timber Waggons, Farm, Road and Spring Drays, Waggonettes, and all kinds of Vehicles made and repaired on the premises. Horses Carefully Shod.

NOTICE.

ANY Person found TRESPASSING in pursuit of Game on the Challicum Estate will be PROSECUTED.

G. THOMSON.

Challicum, 20th January, 1890.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

SEASON 1890-1891.

GEORGE HAGUE

AND CO.

WILL hold WEEKLY WOOL SALES EVERY TUESDAY during the coming season. They would call special attention to their

EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,

built expressly for the storage of Wool.

SHOW ROOMS,

Splendidly lighted, and unequalled in the colony for the proper display of Wool.

Railway and Shipping right at the doors.

FARMERS' CLIPS

receive special personal attention, and no lot, however small, is sold under fullest market value.

A LARGER LOCAL CONSUMPTION OF WOOL

Than any other market in the Australian Colonies.

CHARGES.—The lowest ruling in the colony.

Account Sales and Proceeds rendered invariably three days after sale.

Act Strictly as Selling Brokers only.

Twenty-six years practical English, Continental, and Colonial experience of the Wool trade.

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

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

Way-bill Forms supplied free.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool Brokers.

Geelong, 1st July, 1890.

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.

Business Address.

SNOW & ROOM,

Proprietors

"CRAWFORD'S,"

STURT ST., BALLARAT,

HAVE, during their Great Midwinter Cash Sale, accumulated a Vast Assortment of Remnants and Oddments, and to effect a speedy clearance to make way for their New Spring Goods, will on

SATURDAY, 9TH INST.,

Commence a

GREAT

CLEARING SALE

OF

Remnants!

Oddments!

And BALANCE of SEASON'S STOCK.

Everything is New and Fashionable and the whole will be cleared at

SWEEPING PRICES!

Special Attention is Directed to the Tables. They will be Loaded with Bargains.

Every Line will be marked in plain figures, to enable Customers to "pick out the plums" without difficulty.

Snow and Room will sell at Remarkable Prices.

REMNANTS OF DRESS GOODS.—Cashmeres, Silks and Satins, Plushes and Velvets, Calicoes and Sheetings, Flannels and Flannelettes, Cretonnes and Tickings, Damasks and Drapers' Hollands, &c., &c.

ODDMENTS in Ladies' Underclothing, Corsets, Children's Pinafores and Dresses, Flowers, Feathers, Wings, Birds, Trimmed and Untrimmed Millinery.

ODD LINES in Ladies' Ulsters, Plush Jackets, Tweed Jackets, Mackintoshes, Shawls and Skirts.

REMNANTS in Ribbons, Laces, Sewed Works, Dress Nets, Flouncing, Furs, Astrachan, Trimmings, Ulster Tweeds.

ODDMENTS in Umbrellas, Wool Clouds, Handkerchiefs, Children's and Ladies' Hosiery, Fans, Pictures, Basket and Fancy Goods of every description.

REMNANTS in Carpets, Linoleum, Art Muslin, Mantle Drapes.

ODDMENTS in Curtains, Table Cloths, Mats, Rugs, &c., &c.

ODDMENTS in Gent.'s and Boys' Clothing, Mackintoshes, Overcoats, Shirts Ties, Hats, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, &c., &c.

SALE COMMENCED

SATURDAY, 9TH INST.

Our Great Midwinter Cash Sale is the most successful on record, and we can now afford to throw out all Odd Lines, Remnants, and balance of the Season's Stock, and sell at nominal prices to effect a thorough clearance.

Residents of this District will do well to Visit this Extraordinary Sale.

SNOW & ROOM,

Proprietors

"CRAWFORD'S."

IMPOUNDINGS.

—o—

AVOCA.—Impounded at Avoca, 16th August. 1 brown horse, star, hind feet white, P 2 near neck, shod; 1 bay horse, star and snip, near hind foot white, no visible brand. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 13th September, 1890. JAMES BATCHELOR, Poundkeeper.

STAWELL.—Impounded at Stawell Shire Pound, 18th August, 1890, by Mr. John Dunnett, Swinton Station, Glenorchy. Cream coloured pony mare, old scar under off knee, off hind foot white, like heart brand off shoulder, star Bay mare, collar marked, small blotch brand, like W near side of neck, star. Brown horse pony, off hind foot white, branded like 5 near shoulder, white stripe down face, saddle marked. Red steer, piece cut out of back of near ear, appears to have brand on off rump, white spots on star and belly, star on forehead. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 17th September, 1890.—P. MONAGHAN, poundkeeper.

ST. ARNAUD.—Impounded at St. Arnaud, 15th August, 1890. Bay horse, black points, star, collar marked, like SI off shoulder; roan horse, fore feet shod, star, off fore and hind feet white, like DF near shoulder; bay mare, sore mouth, near hind foot white, small star, like JS off shoulder. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 15th September, 1890. S. S. ROTHWELL, Poundkeeper.

TALBOT.—Impounded at the Talbot Shire Pound, Dunach, 19th August, 1890. Chestnut horse, blaze, hind legs and off fore foot white, W near shoulder. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 13th September, 1890. M. GARNER, Poundkeeper.

GARDENING FOR AUGUST.

—o—

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

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

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

A Convenience.

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

PARCELS POST RATES.				s.	d.
Parcels weighing	2 lbs	and under,		0	9
" "	3	"	"	1	0
" "	4	"	"	1	3
" "	5	"	"	1	6
" "	6	"	"	1	9
" "	7	"	"	2	0

Limit of weight of parcel 7 lbs, but when mails are conveyed on horseback the limit is 3 lb.

Intercolonial Postal Notes.

The postal authorities have completed arrangements for the establishment of a ystem 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.

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.

Buy 10 lbs TEA Special Value at 1s 9d and secure the Gift Teapot, at JACKSON'S Cheap Cash Store.—[Advt.]

VALUABLE DISCOVERY FOR THE HAIR.—If your hair is turning grey or white, or falling off, use "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER," for it *will positively restore in every case Grey or White hair* to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are now decayed. Ask your Chemist for "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER," sold by all Chemists and Pefumers everywhere at 3s 6d per Bottle. Wholesale depôt, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

Business Notices.

FOY & GIBSON'S
Winter Fair
IS NOW
OPEN.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Will find

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

A VERY LARGE DISPLAY

OF

CHOICE, FASHIONABLE and RELIABLE GOODS,

All Marked at

MARVELLOUSLY LOW PRICES.

SPECIAL ATTENTION

Is called to the

EXCEPTIONAL ADVANTAGES

This Presents to those about to Furnish

OF

PURCHASING

FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE

Direct from our

Cabinet Factory

At the SAME PRICE

As the Keenest Warehousemen.

The BEST FULL PITCH FIVE-FRAME

Brussels Carpet

Will be

SOLD LOWER IN PRICE

Than on Any Preceding Occasion.

FOR DOWNRIGHT GOOD WEAR

Combined with

RICH and ARTISTIC TASTE,

Nothing can Surpass a

BRUSSELS CARPET.

The

China and Glass

DEPARTMENT

Contains a most Extensive Range

OF

DINNER and TEA SERVICES,

Choice in Design, yet exceptionally Cheap.

In the

IRONMONGERY

DEPARTMENT

Buyers will find a Brilliant Display of

ELECTRO-PLATE GOODS

In a variety of New Designs,

The LOW PRICES for which will Astonish all.

A SPLENDID SELECTION

OF

French Marble Timepieces,

Very Suitable for Presentations.

TERMS CASH, WITHOUT DISCOUNT.

Letter Orders, accompanied by Remittance, will receive Prompt Attention.

FOY AND GIBSON
SMITH STREET,
MELBOURNE.

Collingwood Trams from Spencer-street, via Bourke-street, pass every two minutes.

FUNERAL ECONOMY.
Established 1860.

WILLIAM BAKER,

UNDERTAKER,

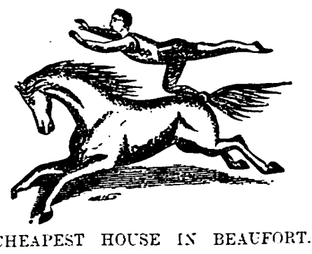
Lawrence Street, next Post Office, and Neill Street, opposite State School.

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

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 "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.

LOOK HERE!

JACKSON'S
CHEAP CASH STORE.



TEA 1s	1s TEA
TEA 1s 3d	1s 3d TEA
TEA 1s 6d	1s 6d TEA
TEA 1s 9d	1s 9d TEA
TEA 2s	2s TEA

—CHEAPEST HOUSE IN BEAUFORT.—

Groceries! Groceries! Groceries!

WOOL AND GRAIN.

THE AUSTRALASIAN MORTGAGE AND AGENCY COMPANY LIMITED,

AUSTRALASIAN WOOL STORES, MELBOURNE,

HOLD AUCTION SALES OF

WOOL GRAIN
SHEEPSKINS LEATHER
TALLOW FURRED SKINS
HIDES BARK.

All Consignments fully displayed and carefully valued prior to sale. Proceeds remitted promptly.

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.

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 cyclical 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 little 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 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.

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.

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 hill that flesh in heir to. Sold everywhere Chemists, Storekeepers, Hotelkeepers, Merchants, &c.

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 paid him by

"*Subscribers and Advertisers,*"

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

"The Riponshire Advocate"

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

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

And as the advocate of the interests and for the welfare of this district it has a claim for a considerably greater amount of support, and has a greater scope for extend d 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, 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.

Medical Notices.

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.

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
Clears the Blood from all Impure Matter, From whatever cause arising.

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

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

THREE DOCTORS DECIDED to AMPUTATE.

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

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

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

"Gentlemen,—I am very pleased to inform you of the benefit I derived from taking Clarke's Blood Mixture 11 years ago. I had been totally laid up for 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 tonsil 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 to at least half an hour twice a day assisted by appropriate doses of Holloway's Pills.

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

This 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 ineffeacious.

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.

HOLLOWAYS PILLS

No family should be without these Pills. Their long tried efficacy in correcting the 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 by continuance effects a complete cure. Invalids may look forward towards this medicine as a 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 [illegible]. 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 that taint or impoverish it, and thereby purifying, invigorate and give general tone to the system. Young and old, robust or delicate, may experience their beneficent effects. Many testimonials affirm that these Pills possess a marvellous power in securing these great results, mainly 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 operates so like a charm as these Pills. They soothe and strengthen the nervous system generally, give tone to the stomach, elevate the spirits, and in fact invigorate every sensible of a total and most delightful revolution in his whole system. Thousands of persons have testified that, of their use, 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 may be avoided by taking these Pills according to the accompanying directions. They strengthen the invigorate every [illegible] of digestion, and effect a cure without debilitating or weakening the system; on the contrary, they restore and conserve the vital principle by a complete purification of the blood.

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

Ague	Piles
Asthma	Rheumatism
Bilious Complaints	Retention of Urine
Blotchs on the Skin	Scrofula, or King's Evil
Bowel Complaints	Sore Throats
Debility	Stone and Gravel
Dropsy	Secondary Symptoms
Female Irregularities	Tic-Douloureux
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 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 English, Arabic, Armenian, Persian, or Chinese.

"Diseased Nature oftentimes breaks out in strange eruptions."—Act III. Scene 1.

TO THE PUBLIC.

SOME patients suffering from nervous affections are afraid, from sheer nervous 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, the history 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 case. A clear statement thus written, and addressed to me is far preferable in nervous diseases to a personal consultation. Where, however, a case 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 soul of delicacy 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 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 made 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 mental diseases set in, and the sufferer gets beyond the curable curable stage, and is 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 unsuspiciously, 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; he is disenthralled; and he is comparatively a new man in fact, in many cases, a new being altogether.

The only addition to the ordinary well-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 may 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 experienced who have suffered in early years from disease, or who have yielded to their passions—to them 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,
No. 41 COLLINS STREET,
MELBOURNE.

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

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

The only legally qualified 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 and Throat Catarrh should consult the Aural Clinic, "Thrapston," Toorak Road, South Yarra, Melbourne. Pamphlet free.

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