The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 796 | BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1890. | PRICE FOURPENCE.

Business Notices.

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.

CRAWFORD, KING, AND CO.

Late
ANDREW KING & CO.,

Wholesale Softgoods Importers and Warehousemen.

The PUBLIC SUPPLIED DIRECT
At
WHOLESALE PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Our Customers
Thereby
Reaping the Benefit
Of all
Intermediate Profits.

Special Attention devoted to the Execution of Orders, and instructions given strictly adhered to.

NEWEST FASHIONS
Now being shown in

Mantles, Visites, Dolmans, Jackets, Costumes, Ladies' Dust Cloaks, Waterproofs, Millinery, Ribbons, Laces, Handkerchiefs, Underclothing, Children's Clothing, Gloves, Haberdashery, Trimmings, Fancy Goods, Umbrellas, Sunshades, Dress Goods, Cashmeres (a speciality), Silks, Velvets, &c., Manchester Goods, Damask, Irish Linens, Napkins, Carpets, Curtains, Mercery, Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Outfitting, Woollens, Tweeds, Coatings.

Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes,

Tailoring, Mantle, and Dress Making
by
Superior Workers.

Terms—Net Cash.

Length and quantities to suit all.

Crawford, King, & Co.,

THE MODERN

FAMILY WAREHOUSE

250 and 252, FLINDERS STREET,

MELBOURNE

(Opposite Hobson's Bay Station).

CONTAMINATIONS Of the Blood, whether the after effect of Contagious Diseases, hereditary taint, or fo l matter of any description are pos tively 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 bo tle: without which none are genuine.

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

Business Notices.

WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.

GROCERS,

WINE AND SPIRIT,

AND

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

BEAUFORT.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

THE GRANDEST SHOW YET MADE!

Every Department Stocked to Overflowing.

NEW DRESS STUFFS
In over a hundred different Materials, in all the most Fashionable Colorings.

A GRAND DISPLAY OF
NEW MILLINERY!
consisting of Ladies' Trimmed Hats and Bonnets, Children's Hats and Bonnets, Flowers, Feathers, &c., &c.

The Clothing Department
Has never been better Stocked, with Men's Suits, Trousers and Vests, Hats, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Suites and Solitaires than at the present time.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER.
A grand lot of the newest English, German, and Colonial Tweeds to choose from.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
A splendid Stock of the best English and Colonial Makers' Goods Just Opened.

Novelties in every Department too numerous to Mention.

J. M'KEICH
NEILL STREET, 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.

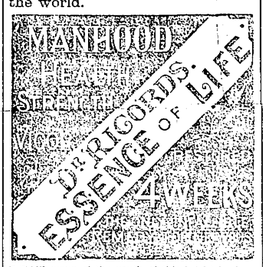
☞ Melbourne Daily Papers and Ballarat Star are delivered without extra charge.

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

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 cause 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 an oversuffering 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 dezeneracy, total and partial prostration, and every other exhaustive derangement of the system—*regenerating all the important elements of the human frame, and enabling man to fulfil his most sacred obligations.*

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

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

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

Pamphlets forwarded free on receipt of stamped addressed envelope.

Sole Agents for Australasia—
PERRY & CO.,
73 GERTRUDE ST., FITZROY, MELBOURNE.
City Agents—
H. DAVY & CO., Chemists, 230 Elizabeth Street, Melbourne; and W. H. BEDDOME & CO. (late Hall) Chemists, 252 Bourke Street, opposite Opera House.

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 to BEAUFORT start as under:—

From the Fireshire Hotel at 7.30 a.m., 10.30 a.m., and 3 p.m., calling at intermediate places and leaving the Waterloo Hotel at 8 a.m., 11 a.m., and 3.30 p.m.

From the Railway Hotel, Beaufort, to Waterloo at 9 a.m., 12 noon, and 5 p.m.

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

CHARLES VOWLES,
Proprietor.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of 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.

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.

Send along your subscriptions to THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE. 3/9 per quarter is the rate. You will get good value for your money, and don't you forget it!

Business Notices.

SPRING AND SUMMER.

THE FIRST GRAND DISPLAY
OF
LOVELY MILLINERY!

We are Coming to the Front!
MARVELLOUS ATTRACTION.

NEW SHOW ROOM
Under the supervision of a Lady from one of the Leading Houses in Ballarat.

WE ARE DETERMINED TO LEAD THE WAY.
ALL DEPARTMENTS FULLY STOCKED WITH LATEST NOVELTIES.
THE SHOW IS IMMENSE.
INSPECTION INVITED.

G. H. COUGLE,
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 GENUINE BOTTLE
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 followin; 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 cabinet 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.

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 full ess 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 those 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 send 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 despondent, and do not despair of a cure, but apply to me, or to any other reliable medical man, should 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.

Try JACKSON'S TEA, 1s, 1s 3d, 1s 6d, 1s 9d, 2s.—[Advt.]

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET

Wheat, 3s 7d to 3s 8d; oats, to 2s 7d for stout; Danish, 2s 2d to 2s 3d; Algerian, 2s to 2s 1d; peas are to 2s 9d; barley, malting 3s to 3s 6d; Cape 2s 3d; hay, prime chaffing up to L3 5s; medium, L2 15s to L3; manger hay, L3 10s to L3 15s; straw, 32s 6d to 35s; flour, roller, L9 5s to L9 10s; stone, to L8 5s; potatoes, L4 15s to L5.

GEELONG PRODUCE MARKET.

Messrs George Hague and Co. report under date December 3:—We held our seventh sale of the season yesterday, when we submitted a catalogue of 1146 bales to a full muster of buyers. Among the special lots we might mention—TC over Eurambeen (Mr Thos. Caulfield) merino at 9d; JBC over BT (Mr J. B. Cochrane) merino at 9½d, and young lambs at the same price; JGS over Raglan (Mr James Grant) fleece at 9½d. Sheepskins—Butchers' fresh killed skins, small to medium, to 60d each, pelts 1d to 15d, and early shorn to 20d each; lambskins, 3d to 4½d per lb; country and station skins, up to 6½d for best, and from 1d to 3d for medium. Hides—Heavies, to 2¾d per lb; extra, higher; salted, 2½d per lb; other sorts, to 2½d per lb; kip, 2¾d per lb; calf, 4d to 5d per lb.

MELBOURNE WEEKLY MARKETS.

Messrs Dalgety and Company report under date 3rd December, 1890:—Wool— We held our sixth sale of the present season on Monday last, the 1st inst., when we offered 4,278 bales of wool, of which 2,778 were sold. The top price of the day for greasy wool was 14½d. Tallow:—Good to prime mutton, to L22; medium, do, L21 to L21 10s; prime mixed, L20 to L20 10s; ordinary country lots, L19 to L19 10s; if in shipping order, to L20 10s; tins and odd lots, L12 to L15 10s Sheepskins—Butchers' green skins, 4s 6d to 6s; lambskins, up to 3s; young lambs, 1s 6d to 2s each; newly shorn pelts, 1s to 1s 9d; dry skins, 4s to 6s; do. in bales and bundles—merinos, 5½d to 6½d; do., crossbreds, 4d to 5½d per lb; inferior lots, 1½d to 3d per lb. Hides—Butchers' green ox of prime quality and weight, up to 4½d; do. medium, 2¾d to 3d; light hides, 1¾d to 2¼d per pound; cow hides, 1¾d to 2d per lb; kip, to 2½d per lb; calfskins (Victorian) 4½d per lb; New Zealand calfskins to 5d per lb; salted, to 1½d per lb.; ordinary lots, 2d to 2½d; do. heavy, and in prime condition, to 3d; New Zealand prime heavies, to 5d per lb; medium, 2½d to 3d per lb; light, to 2½d per lb. Kangaroo and furred skins.—Prime kangaroo up to 3s 3d per lb; medium, 1s 3d to 2s 6d per lb; brush, 7d to 1s per lb.; wallaby up to 1s per lb.; medium 6d to 9d per lb; rabbit skins, firsts, to 9½d per lb.; seconds, 4d to 6d per lb.; kittens 1d to 2d per lb; opossum skins, silver greys, 5s to 6s per dozen; average skins 2s 6d to 4s per dozen; mountain skins 10s to 20s per dozen. Bark—Superior bundled, up to L8 10s per ton; medium, L4 to L6 per ton; superior, to L9 per ton; ground bark, L9 to L10 per ton.

The Australasian Mortgage and Agency Company Limited report under date December 3rd:—Wool—Large catalogues have been offered at auction during the week past, and the market has maintained former current values without noticeable alteration in any special feature. We sold on Friday last about 3,200 bales at good prices.

The New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Co., Limited, report under date December 3:—Wool—At our last sale we submitted 4396 bales to a crowded attendance of the trade. Competition was brisk at late rates, and 3131 bales were sold, greasy realising up to 13½d, and scoured 16½d.

NOTICE.

ANY Person found TRESPASSING in pursuit of Game on the Challicum Estate will be PROSECUTED.

G. THOMSON.

Challicum, 20th January, 1890.

To Farmers, Landowners and Others.

TRUST and other MONEYS to LEND, for 2, 3, 4, or 5 years. Interest from 5 per cent. per annum.

HUGHES and COMPANY,
323 Collins Street.

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.

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 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.

NOTICE TO RIFLEMEN.

THE ONLY
SURE WAY TO WIN
Capt. Bridge's Trophy
IS BY DRINKING
JACKSON'S PURE 1s 6d
TEA!

Thousands Buy It, and will have No Other.

1s, 1s 3d, 1s 6d, 1s 9d, 2s,

SPECIAL MEDICAL NOTICE.

ALL LONG-STANDING and CHRONIC COMPLICATED CASES OF DISEASE,

CONSULT

MR H. E. KUGELMANN

OF

1 2 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.

Beaufort Business Directory.

GRAND SPRING SHOW OF LOVELY MILLINERY.

The Latest Shapes and Styles in HATS and BONNETS.
Ladies can rely on getting a Stylish Hat or Bonnet at a reasonable price.
Inspection Invited.

G. H. COUGLE, BEAUFORT.

NEW SPRING GOODS JUST OPENED.

Every Department thoroughly Assorted with the most Fashionable Goods.
The Goods are the Best.
The Prices are the Lowest.

J. McKEICH,
— Neill Street, Beaufort. —

HAWKES BROS.,

FURNITURE DEALERS AND IRONMONGERS.

Beaufort and Geelong.

CHEAPEST HOUSE IN BEAUFORT.

R. JACKSON,
GROCER AND PRODUCE DEALER,
Lawrence Street.

What a Question to Ask!
Where do you get your Printing done?
Why, at the
RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE OFFICE
of course!

Don't you know that they do it Neatly Cheaply, and Expeditiously.

Give them a turn, and thereby Support Local Industry.

BEAUFORT SPORTS' DEPOT.

Tobacco, Cricketing Material,
Fishing Tackle, School Requisites,
Confectionery, Fruit, &c.

G. WHITE, PROPRIETOR.

H. GILLOCH,
FAMILY BUTCHER,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

MRS HENNINGSEN,
STATIONER and NEWS AGENT,
Havelock Street, Beaufort.

AGENT FOR—

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

GEORGE LOFT,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
Willoughby Street, near Shire Hall
BEAUFORT.

J. COWANS,
BAKER, CATERER, &c.,
— NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT. —

D. MASON,
NEWS AGENT AND STATIONER
Opposite Post Office.

Full Supply of all the leading Daily and Weekly Melbourne Papers.
Agent for the Temperance and General Life Assurance Society, Melbourne.
Good Supply of Stationery on Hand.

R. THOMAS,
SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER,
Neill Street, Beaufort.
REPAIRS NEATLY EXECUTED.

[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.

WILKINSON—COUSINS.—On 3rd December, at Ballarat, Richard, eldest son of Richard Wilkinson, of Trawalla, to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Charles Cousins, of Waterloo.

THE

Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1890.

The mining manager of the Saxon Consols, Waterloo South, reports as under:—Yield for week ending Friday, 5th inst., 30 oz. 7 dwts.

At a meeting of the M.U.I.O.O.F., Beaufort, held at Welsh's Camp Hotel on Thursday night, the following nominations of officers for the ensuing six months were made:—N.G., Bro W. Humphreys; V.G., Bro. Ant. Driver; secretary, Bro. Jno. Humphreys; elective secretary, Bro. E. P. Welsh.

Miss Greenwood's pupils give an entertainment, consisting of the cantatas "The white garland," and "Red Riding-hood's rescue," in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Thursday evening next, 11th inst. A very attractive programme has been issued, and as the proceeds go towards that deserving institution, the Hospital for Sick Children, Melbourne, we trust the public will extensively patronise the entertainment.

At the monthly meeting of the Beaufort Fire Brigade on Tuesday evening last, ex-Hose Officer Baker was appointed to act as lieutenant during the absence of Lieut. Provis, who was granted six weeks' leave. A vote of thanks was passed to Brigadier C. Driver, who handed over the McCraw Trophy, for his assistance in obtaining same. It was also resolved that the secretary write to the shire council asking to be provided with a turnkey, as the brigade is not in possession of one.

The right to the gates, booths, &c., at Boxing Day sports, will be submitted to public auction by Mr W. Edward Nickols at Maher's Farmers' Hotel this (Saturday) evening at six o'clock.

Following up his commendable practice of the past five years, of presenting several books as prizes and Xmas boxes to State school scholars, Mr Wm Loft, of the Railway Hotel, Beaufort, has this year purchased some very nice books, "The boys' own annual" and "The girls' own annual," he intends devoting to the best male and female writer respectively in the Beaufort State school. In addition to these there are two "Chatterboxes," one each for the best behaved boy and girl in the same school. The prizes are to be awarded prior to the school closing for the Christmas holidays.

At 2 p.m. to-day (Saturday), at the Golden Age Hotel, Mr W. Edward Nickols will sell by public auction 40 acres of land, with improvements, in the estate of Thos. Fitzpatrick, deceased. Mr Nickols also notifies that he has £20,000 first money to lend, at low interest, on freehold and leasehold land.

The month of November was an usually moist one in Beaufort—in fact, was the wettest of 1890—no less than 4 inches 10 points of rain having been registered. The season is a very peculiar one, but notwithstanding the wintry weather, the country is looking exceptionally well. The last few days denote that summer has set in.

The last residing representative of the once numerically strong Mount Cole tribe of Aboriginals departed this life on Saturday morning last at Chute. She was a lubra well known as "Lady Sutherland," and died from sheer old age. Seven years ago the "partner of her woes and joys" expired, they having lived forty-five years together. Her age was between 60 and 70. She was buried in the Beaufort cemetery on Monday morning last, the Rev. E. J. M. Davies reading the burial service, and Mr Baker carrying out the funeral arrangements.

Major Otter, the officer commanding the Victorian Rangers, inspected the Beaufort detachment of the Ararat Company on Thursday evening last. There was a miserable attendance, only 10 out of 22 members putting in an appearance. The men were put through the firing and manual exercises, and acquitted themselves creditably. At the conclusion of the drill, Major Otter, who was evidently disappointed at the sparse attendance, complimented the men on the smartness and regularity with which they moved—what few there were of them—which showed they had paid great attention to their drill. Captain Wilson and Lieutenant Crossley, of Ararat, were also present.

Messrs Thomson, Orme, and Heron, P.M.'s sat as a Licensing Court at Beaufort on Thursday last. There were no objections, and the following renewals were granted:—Beaufort District—Philip Blackmore, Royal Saxon hotel; Rudolph Wangler, Working Miners' hotel: Waterloo South, W. Dickman, Main Lead hotel: Main Lead, James Frusher, Waterloo hotel; W. Hinchliffe, Victoria Junction hotel; Mary Hutton, Fifeshire hotel; Emma Vowles, Richmond hotel; T. D. Martin, Commercial hotel: Waterloo, Timothy Day, George hotel; Wm. Loft, Railway hotel; Wilhelmina Sharpe, Beaufort hotel; Wilhelm Schlicht, All Nations' hotel; Jeremiah Smith, Golden Age hotel; T. Welsh, Camp hotel; Dennis Maher, Farmers' hotel; Mary Thompson, Commercial hotel; T. Vanderstoel, Victoria hotel: Beaufort. Wm. Brierley, Brierley's hotel; Catherine Kelly, Eurambeen hotel: Eurambeen. Helen Prince, Raglan hotel: Raglan. William Mitchell, Sailors' Gully hotel: Nerring. Charles Loft, Charlton hotel: Chute. Burrumbeet District—Mark Barnes, Trawalla hotel: Trawalla. John Bird, Pyrenees hotel: Lexton. A. K. Dewar, Springs hotel: James Fitzgerald, White Hart hotel: Waubra. A renewal of the special permit to Wm. Loft, Railway hotel, Beaufort, to keep open till half-past twelve o'clock was granted. Messrs G. Wotherspoon and D. Troy, Beaufort, were granted renewals of grocers' licenses, and the Court rose.

A meeting of the stewards of the Beaufort Jockey Club was held at Maher's Farmers' Hotel on Thursday evening. Present—Messrs Andrews (in the chair), Sinclair (secy.), R. Jackson, Topper, Flynn, Maher, Vanderstoel, and Parker. The minutes of the previous meeting having been read and confirmed, correspondence was read from Mr F. Beggs, consenting to act as judge, and promising a guinea subscription; from Mr T. R. Oddie, regretting he could not subscribe through so many claims in his own district; and from Mr W. Lewis, forwarding cheque for £2 2s. Mr Robert Beggs was appointed a steward, the secretary being instructed to write informing him that it was owing to the late secretary's error in not including his name in last year's list that he was not appointed at last meeting, on the motion of Mr Topper, seconded by Mr Vanderstoel. Mr Maher moved that the right to booths, &c., be sold under Mr J. Humphrey's verandah on 13th inst. Seconded by Mr Vanderstoel, and carried. It was decided to guarantee 20 for lunch at 1s 6d per head to the purchaser of the refreshment booth, liquors to be extra, on the motion of Mr Topper, seconded by Mr Flynn. [Mr D. Hayres here attended.] It was resolved that the booths be sold under the same conditions as last year. Mr Jackson moved that the chairman, secretary, and Mr Vanderstoel be appointed to report on the requirements of the course. Seconded by Mr Hayres, and carried. It was arranged to hold the next meeting at Welsh's Camp Hotel.

Mr T. G. Archard, the local agent for the Mercer reaper and binder, has arranged for a field trial to be held at Mr Hugh Cushing's farm, Lake Goldsmith, next Wednesday, 10th inst, at 2 o'clock. There should be a large attendance of farmers present. A special competition, under the auspices of the Ballarat Agricultural Society, for a 50 guinea champion prize, offered by the Massey Manufacturing Company, was held at Ascot on Wednesday. The prize has to be won twice. The following extract from the "Star" should not be uninteresting to agriculturists:—"Whether they had previous knowledge of the crop to be cut and the difficulties to be encountered or no we do not know, but only two makers out of the many kinds of machines in the colony entered for the contest. These were the Mercer and the Massey. Each of these two firms sent three machines, and the farmers, of whom there were 200 present, were unanimous in their admiration of both the makers. The work done by the six machines was really excellent, and all present were thoroughly satisfied with this trial, the success of which, it was generally considered, placed the Massey and the Mercer far and away above any other machine ever shown at work in this district. The judging was done by points. Both machines were placed equal for mechanical construction, simplicity, and durability, and under these headings the full number of points were allotted to each, so that the judges thus declared their opinion that both makes were perfect in this respect. The variation in points was for the working, and after careful consideration the judges gave their decision in favor of the Massey machine driven by Mr M'Leod, the agent. The decision was generally endorsed by the farmers present, while at the same time it was considered that between the two machines for general work there was not much to choose, and doubts were freely expressed whether any other make of machine could have stood so severe a test as that given. The Mercer, which works without canvas, was in the hands of local farmers' sons, only one of whom had competed in one field trial before, but all did their work splendidly, and with a little experience and more acquaintance with this new binder, will give a good account of themselves in future trials. We understand that the Mercer, through twine running out, badly lost some 12 points, otherwise the final result would have been very close, as the Massey gained two points in the cutting, whilst the Mercer gained two points for fewest stops.

Entries for the Christmas Handicap, Hurdle Race, Bicycle Race, Miners' Race, Alarm and Rush, and Hydrant Race, on Boxing Day, close with the secretary on Monday next; handicaps to be declared on the 12th. The cup for the Hydrant Race is now on view at Mr Geo. Cougle's drapery establishment. It is nicely engraved, and will no doubt cause keen competition amongst our local firemen.

The annual pic-nic in connection with the Primitive Methodist Sunday school was held on Wednesday last in the Beaufort Park—a place admirably suited for the purpose. The weather was gloriously fine, and the attendance of children and friends large. Games of all kinds were indulged in, and the pleasure of a row on the lake added considerably to the enjoyment of the occasion. The children were regaled with refreshments and sweets to their hearts content, the teachers being most assiduous in attending to the creature comforts of young and old. The pic nic was one of the most successful ever held under the auspices of the Primitive Methodist Sunday school.

A painfully sudden death, and one which cast quite a gloom over Beaufort, we regret to report, happened about two o'clock on Monday morning last, the victim being Miss Helena A. Heathershaw, daughter of the Rev. H. Heathershaw, of Carlton, and for seven years Primitive Methodist minister at Beaufort. The deceased young lady, who was only 24 years of age, and whose kindly qualities and virtues made her a great favourite, having been ailing for some little time, came to spend a week with her friends to see if the change would improve her health, and was staying at Mr W. C. Thomas'. A telegram was despatched to her parents' on Sunday, informing them that their daughter was seriously ill. Mr Heathershaw and his sister left Melbourne by the first train on Monday morning. Words cannot depict the shock they received on being informed at Ballarat of the sad intelligence of Miss Heathershaw's unexpected demise. The cause of death was inflammation of the bowels. The body of the deceased young lady was conveyed to Melbourne for interment, a number of friends showing deceased the last token of respect by following her remains to the Beaufort railway station. The relatives' great loss has caused very general regret and sympathy for the bereaved ones.

The monthly committee meeting of the Beaufort District Rifle Club was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Tuesday evening. Present—Captain Hains (in the chair), W. Trompf, R. Thomas, J. Barber, Brooks, and Parker. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. A circular was read from the Defence Department, intimating that as the ordnance stores would be closed for stock-taking during December, orders for ammunition must be sent before the 1st of that month. The secretary's action in having ordered 3000 rounds was ratified. The captain reported on the first competition for "Bridge's trophy" and monthly match, and suggested that two camp stools be obtained for the convenience of the scorer and telescope use. [Mr R. Jackson, vice-president, here entered and took the chair.] The report was received and suggestion adopted; the stools not to exceed a cost of 10s. Mr Frank Farley was elected a member of the club. The following accounts were passed for payment:—E. Trompf, £1; Henningsen and Klunder, £1 6s; Hawkes Bros., 10s 4d: petty cash, 15s 4d. It was decided to fire the second competition for the "Bridges' Trophy" on Wednesday and Saturday (half days), 10th and 13th inst., at 300 and 500 yards, on the motion of Mr Barber, seconded by Mr Thomas; an amendment by Capt. Hains that the competition be shot only on the whole of Wednesday, not being seconded. Mr Barber moved, and Mr Trompf seconded, that the monthly match be fired on Wednesday (all day), 17th inst., at 200 and 400 yards, for 50, 30, and 20 per cent. of entrance moneys.—Carried. The meeting then closed.

His Honor Judge Gaunt gave judgment on 28th ult. in the mining case of Hancock and others v Lindsay and others, in which an appeal was made against the decision of the warden at Beaufort. When the suit was heard at the Warden's Court at the latter place Mr Warden Thomson awarded £54 to the respondents for gold and auriferous earth removed by the appellants and £65 3s damages caused by trespass. Against this an appeal was made. Certain points sent to the Supreme Court having been decided, his Honor on 28th ult. delivered his decision, allowing the appeal and varying the decision of the warden. The sum of £54 for gold and auriferous earth removed was reduced to L40 10s, and the damages previously fixed at L65 3s were reduced to L6. The appellants having won their appeal on all points were allowed costs of the appeal, and the respondents were allowed costs of the first action.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

—o—

The usual monthly match in connection with the Beaufort District Rifle Club was concluded on Saturday last, and resulted, as predicted, in Mr W. Trompf taking first prize, with 66 (handicap 2 points), and securing 12s and 40 cartridges. The limit having been fixed at 64, Mr J. McKeich, who made 61 from scratch, was only awarded third prize (6s and 20 cartridges). Mr H. Loft coming second with 73 (handicap 18), and obtaining 9s and 30 cartridges. Capt. Hains won the fourth prize (3 and 10 cartridges), his score being 61, with a handicap of 15. There were twenty-one entries. The following are the detailed scores:—

	Yds—400	600	h'p	T'l
W. Trompf ...	35	29	2	66
H. Loft ...	31	24	18	73
J. McKeich ...	34	27	scr	61
W. Hains ...	27	19	15	61
W. Adams ...	22	17	21	60
F. G. Kendall ...	19	15	25	59
R. Jackson ...	25	19	14	58
E. Welsh ...	21	12	24	57
F. Maher ...	23	10	24	57
J. Barber ...	27	23	6	56
A. Trompf ...	28	27	scr	55
G. Cougle ...	19	13	22	54
R. Thomas ...	27	6	20	53
C. Loft ...	26	8	18	52
G. Loft ...	24	8	17	49

ROSS-HEIL, The great German Embrocation, cures Bruises, Wounds, Sprains, Hoof Affections, and kindred diseases in horses. *Obtainable all Chemists & Storekeepers.* Try It.

BEAUFORT PRIMITIVE METHODIST SUNDAY SCHOOL.

—o—

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES.

The anniversary services in connection with the Beaufort Primitive Methodist Sunday school were celebrated in the Societies' Hall last Sunday, in the morning, afternoon, and evening. Very impressive and earnest discourses were delivered to crowded congregations by the Rev. W. Hunt, of Ballarat—a preacher, who, with eloquence and force, impressed his hearers, and was listened to throughout with rapt attention. A special feature of the services were the anniversary hymns, which were sung in a pleasing manner by the children and choir, under the able conductorship of Mr J. Jackson, senr. There were some eighty voices raised in harmony altogether, and the fact of music having charms was vividly portrayed. The selections were entitled:—"The flowers' praise," "I am the way," "Over the river of light," "There's a hand held out," "Our Sunday school," "Take my hand and lead me, Father," "Come sing to his glory," "Meet me there," "Happy greetings bringing," "The city of Rest," "Listen to the bells," and "Father, O Father." Several of the children also acquitted themselves admirably in the following recitations, "The muster roll," Beatrice McDuff; "My refuge," Arthur Dungey; "Little foxes," Donald Cameron; "Who shall tell her?" (exceptionally well rendered), Percy Elliott; "Gentle words," Walter Elliott; "Peace in God," Lucretia Pimblett; "The two lands," Violet Pimblett; "Enter not alone," Beatrice McDuff; "The tempest," Winnie Green; "The sculptor," Julia Pimblett; "The orphans," Percy Elliott; and one by Matilda Huse. Mrs C. W. Tompkins and Mr A. Thomas capably presided at the harmoniums, and Messrs. R., J., and D. Jackson also supplied excellent music from violins and violincello. Collections were taken up at each service.

On Monday evening a tea meeting was held in the schoolroom at the rear of the church. One hundred and thirty-one partook of the good things provided by caterer Cowans. The following young ladies presided over the tables:—Miss Stuart, Miss De Baere, Miss M. Tulloch, Miss Strickland, Miss Woods, Miss Bilton, and Miss and Miss L. Rogers.

The Societies' Hall was again packed to overflowing at an after meeting at the conclusion of the tea. Addresses were given by the Revs. W. H. Youlton (chairman), A. Adam, M.A., and Mr Green. The children and choir repeated the anniversary hymns, and were accorded hearty tokens of approbation. The secretary's report showed the number of scholars on the roll as 104, with 14 teachers, a decrease of nine scholars and two teachers during the year. The treasurer reported a satisfactory financial position. During the evening recitations were given by Arthur Dungey, Beatrice McDuff, Arthur Elliott, Lyal Green, Juli Pimblett, and Walter Elliott. Each received a favorable reception. Hearty votes of thanks were accorded the ladies presiding at the tables; Miss Bessy Strickland and Miss Violet Elliott for collecting £12; Mr. Jackson, conductor, and choir, special mention being made of assistance from other churches; Mrs Tompkins, Miss Adam, and Mr. A. Thomas, the organists; all the vocalists and instrumentalists; Mr. J. Smith for loan of timber for platform, and Mr. J. W. Harris for free carriage of same; Mr. Elliott for loan of second organ; any who might not have been included to be thanked all the same; the speakers, and the chairman. The proceeds were announced as £30 10s. 3½d. A very enjoyable affair terminated with the pronouncing of the benediction. Pressure on our space this week precludes a more extended notice.

ALBUMINURIA,

or Bright's Disease, is one of the most deadly complaints that attack debilitated constitutions. Owing to over exertion and over consumption of nerve force, the system becomes gradually weakened and relaxation sets in. The thin membranes of the kidneys are the first to go, and medical authorities state that 50 per cent. of the deaths, nowadays, occur indirectly from Bright's Disease, though the patients and their medical advisers never even suspected the presence of such a deadly foe. The function of the kidney is to separate the waste fluids from the blood, to purify it, and this process is carried on by what is termed by physiologists, "osmosis." In weakened systems the membranes become relaxed, and the albumen of the blood finds its way with the waste fluids through the kidney walls, and passes from the body with the urine; the patient's health and strength thus gradually failing. Beyond the presence of albumen in the water, Albuminuria has not any positive symptoms; but general weakness, which always leads to the serious disorders, always signifies its presence by special signs, you may get headache, spasmodic toothache, torturing neuralgia, pain in small of the back, disinclination to work, heavy aching limbs on waking in the morning, blood-shot eyes, poor appetite, or constipation. These warning symptoms must not be neglected, or as sure as a rat hole will sink a ship, so sure will the patient's life be sacrificed. The remedy indicated is CLEMENTS' TONIC, this will restore all organs to a proper, healthy state, and ensure correct performance of the processes of digestion, assimilation, perspiration, secretion, and elimination; Clements' Tonic has a record of cures effected such as no other medicine ever secured, and we are willing to prove our representations by outside evidence.

Mr. Thomas Garrett, M. P., in speaking of our remedy says: "He has taken Clements' Tonic with very great advantage."

W. H. East, Esq., "Stanthorpe," Dulwich Hill, says: "I took three bottles of Clements' Tonic and am wonderfully improved, and have had no return of the excruciating headaches since taking it."

Mr. W. D. Braham, the crack tailor of King-street Sydney, speaks of it in the highest terms of praise.

Sydney Cunningham, Esq., 71, Watkin-street, Newtown, says: "He and his family have used Clements' Tonic with great success, and strongly recommend it."

Mrs George Hillard, King-street, Newtown, writes that she has given it a fair trial and can testify to its great value.

We shall be glad to furnish sufferers with the names and addresses of scores of our patrons who have derived great benefit from our wonderful remedy on application to F.M. Clements, Newtown N.S.W.

The plague of locusts is now fairly upon us. About twelve o'clock on Tuesday they commenced to cross the Murray from New South Wales in myriads, the river offering (says the *Telegraph*), no barrier to their progress. Everything green in and around Echuca and Moama will now be destroyed in a very short time. As evening comes on they seem to retire to the grass and shelter of trees and shrubs. The River Murray on Tuesday for several hours presented the appearance of a heavy snowstorm.

JACKSON'S 1s 6d TEA can't be beaten. Try it.—[Advt.]

RIPONSHIRE COUNCIL.

—o—

THURSDAY, 4th DECEMBER, 1890.

Present:—Crs. Beggs, (President), Lewis, Oddie, Russell, Bridges and Andrews.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The adjourned annual meeting was then held. A statement of the accounts for the year ending 30th September 1890, showing the receipts to have been L9,[illegible] 4s 11d, expenditure, L8,617 4s 11d, assets, L1,853 6s 6d, and liabilities, L1,115 18s 1d, was submitted, and having been duly audited and found correct—

Cr Andrews moved, and Cr Oddie seconded—"That this council finds the accounts submitted for the year ending 30th September 1890 to be just and true, and doth now allow the same and doth hereby authorise the President to certify the same as allowed in conformity with section 394 Local Government Act 1890."—Carried.

Cr Lewis moved, and Cr Andrews seconded—"That the estimate of income and expenditure made and approved on 15th November 1890, amounting to the respective sums of L9651 3s, be and hereby is confirmed.—Carried.

Cr Lewis moved and Cr Russell seconded—"That to raise the sum of L[illegible] shown to be required in the estimate the council of the Shire of Ripon doth hereby make and levy a general rate of [illegible] pence in the pound on the net annual value of the rateable property within the Shire of Ripon for the period of one year commencing on 1st day of January 1891 and ending on 31st December 1891, and that the said rate be due and payable in one payment on 5th February 1891."—Carried.

Cr Lewis moved, and Cr Andrews seconded—"That Joseph Watson be and hereby is authorized to demand and collect the general rate due on 5th February 1891, as well as the annually recurring water rate for the year 1891."—Carried.

The ordinary business was then resumed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Ararat Shire, requesting the appointment of Mr Herbert Stone, of Ararat, as Riponshire's representative to vote for a person to represent the municipalities on the local Prospecting Board.—Request to be complied with.

From Water Supply Department, inquiring if there are any water supply objections to the granting of a grazing license to C. C. Tucker, parish of Raglan and Raglan West.—The Department to be informed the council offer no objection.

From Secretary for Railways, acknowledging receipt of joint account re Beaufort Watter Supply for year ending September 1890.—Received.

From Chief Inspector under "Vermin Destruction Act," stating he had not received any special reports on the Mount Cole state forest and Mount Emu reserve.—Received.

From Water Supply Department, intimating that the reservation of lots for 29p of land in the parish of Trawalla as site for water supply purposes and recreation, was gazetted on 17th ult.—Received.

From Victorian Society for Protection of animals, forwarding annual report and asking appointment of local agents.—No action taken.

From W. H. Uren, M.L.A., acknowledging receipt of letter re alteration in the Fencing Act to make wire netting compulsory where necessary, and intimating that he would give the request his serious consideration; also promising to support the appointment of a Royal Commission to report on the working of the Vermin Destruction Act 1890.—Received.

From Alex. Young, M.L.A., promising to give the introduction of a clause in the Fencing Act to make wire netting compulsory where necessary his favorable consideration when the House met.—Received.

From Taylor, Buckland, and Gates, Geelong, in re exchange of roads between Phillip Russell and the shire, consenting to the latter's proposal on behalf of Mr Russell.—Received, and necessary order and sealing of documents made.

From W. Driver, Secretary Beaufort Fire Brigade, asking re-consideration of conditions laid down by the council re use of park on Boxing Day, and offering a third of the net proceeds of the sports, &c., with a guarantee of L10.—Dealt with in North Riding members' report.

From F. W. Dungey, Secretary to Beaufort Mechanics' Institute, drawing attention to a loss of L16 17s 6d—instalment for 1890 and the Government subsidy—to the institution if the council pays its grant in half-yearly instalments.—Referred to North Riding members.

From Chas. J. Barrows, collector Ballarat District Hospital, stating there were times when the payment of the council's donation in half-yearly instalments would affect them regarding the Government subsidy and preferring a continuance of the old time payment.—Received.

From Jas. Bourke, Hon. Sec. Widows and Orphans Fund, Carngham, applying on behalf of the committee for permission to use the Carngham Recreation Reserve on New Year's Day to hold a sports meeting therein, and the right to charge admission.—Granted.

From Wm. Smith, Beaufort, offering a 6-year-old draught horse for sale to the North Riding for L25, and agreeing to give a week's trial.—Left in the hands of the North Riding members.

From Neil McIntosh, Beaufort, stating he had abandoned his intention of erecting a wire netting fence and would not require any; that he was doing away with several miles of log and brush fencing at the instance of the rabbit inspector; and that if the amount advanced in his name could be advanced towards erecting substantial post and wire fences it would be very useful.—Received.

From Geo. Topper, Beaufort, stating that he only required one mile of wire netting.—The secretary stated that the original application was for four miles. Received.

From Public Health Department, forwarding copies of Dr Greswell's report on the sanitary condition and sanitary administration of Melbourne and suburbs, and circular relating to the more urgent matters dealt with in the report.—To lie on the table for a month.

From S. Boyle, Lake Goldsmith, suggesting that distances be painted on handrails of existing bridges and on culverts in lieu of placing mile posts on the main roads.—No action.

From Ballarat District Benevolent Asylum and Lying-in-Hospital, intimating that the council's application for the admission of Edward Nailing had been granted subject to the doctor's approval.—Received.

From E. Hill, forwarding time (14 days) occupied in destroying rabbits west of Beaufort; total for month 256; and asking use of horse and dray to shift to

commons dam, Stockyard Hill road, where the rabbits are numerous.—Use of horse and dray granted.

From Michael Sheehan, Snake Valley, asking order to enter Captain Bridgos' land at Carngham and Lake Goldsmith road in order to obtain gravel as specified in contracts 359 and 360.—Request to be complied with.

From J B. Cochrane, Beaufort, offering to take back the horse sold by him to the council at the price received, subject to a fair weekly hire being paid for the time the horse had been in the council's possession. — Referred to north riding members.

From Robt. Gibson, caretaker of race, reporting everything in good condition, with an abundant supply of water, for which there was little or no sale for mining purposes. He had put in two pipes last week—one for Charles Hall and one for Louis Becker.—Received, the secretary stating that he had received the money for the pipes.

MOTION BY NOTICE.

Cr Andrews, pursuant to notice, moved that the resolution authorising the payment of the charitable vote in two half-yearly instalments be rescinded. He said it had been brought under his notice that by dividing the vote as intended would involve a great loss to the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute, owing to the loss of the Government subsidy. The Ballarat Hospital and Benevolent Asylum would also be at a loss, the latter to the extent of £45, as they received a subsidy of £3 to £1. As the amount of the interest on the whole only amounted to £8, it would be a pity to put these institutions to so much loss, and he felt sure the council had no intention of doing so. Cr Oddie seconded the motion, which was carried.

FINANCE.

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

Engineer, L33 6s 8d; Secretary, L17 6s 8d; Mrs Taylor, L1 15s; J. Tompkins, L1 4s; Donald Cameron, L1 5s, J. A. Bourke, 5s; Mrs Stewart, L50; Prof. Mica Smith, L5; Jas. Whitla, L4; A. Dames, L2; D. Murchison, L7 7s 6d; Northern Assurance Co., L3; Charitable donations, as previously published (including donation of L10 to Fire Brigade), L191 7s; Arnall and Jackson, L9 18s 5d; James H. Cole (Government auditor), L22; Jno. Humphreys (local auditor), L16 16s; Ed. Hill, L7 16s 8d; John Whitfield, L3; Joseph Whitfield, L8; W. M'Farlane, L6; Thos. Buchanan, L8; R. Gibson, L8; W. Stevens, L5 10s; H. M. Stuart, L8; W. C. Pimblett, L11 17s 6d; W. Buchanan, L2 3s 3d; G. Wilson, L6; J. Bell, L2 16s; M. Corrigan, L14; I. Storey, L8; J. Robertson, L5; J. Page, L53 10s; Chas. Menzies, 13s 4d; M. Muir, L8; M. Meehan, L9 15s; H. H. Jackson (postage), L1 5s 9d. Destruction of Foxes—28 foxes and 3 cubs, L14 15s.—Total, L584 15s 9d.

REPORTS.

The North Riding members reported that at a meeting on the 22nd ult. (President Beggs and Crs Andrews and Beggs being present), it was resolved that John McKay receive notice that he is in illegal occupation of part of Beaufort Recreation Reserve, and to be asked for an explanation. Lextonshire to be asked to join in making road on the two shire boundaries, past Brown's and Loughlin's, at Chute; estimated cost about £150 in all. The committee recommends the council to re-consider the application of Beaufort Fire Brigade, and to accept the terms now offered by the brigade. The committee directed the shire engineer to call for tenders during the season for the following works:—Pickford's bridge; Blackmore's owner's to Saxon Consols claim, Nerring road; Eurambeen to Raglan road (Halpin's); Flynn's to Witherden's old store, Waterloo; drain Willoby street, Beaufort; drain rear of Wotherspoon's, Beaufort. It was resolved that Gillingham be required to remove his sheep from the shire roads. Drain near T. G. L. Smith's, Waterloo, referred to engineer; work to be done. Engineer to report cost of laying on water to Mrs McCracken's, Beaufort. Signature of contractor to be obtained to contract No. 462, north riding. The following works were also considered and held over:—Drain at Raglan, Mt. Cole road, Chute road past Brown's, Gibbon's road, and Speke street, Beaufort.

Report received and adopted.

Cr Andrews moved, and Cr Lewis seconded, that the right of entry to the Beaufort Park on Boxing Day be closed to the public, and that permission for the right to charge admission be granted for that day to Beaufort Fire Brigade.—Carried.

The Engineer (Mr Jackson) reported:—I have the honor to report that some of the work let at the last council meeting has been commenced. Tenders are invited for water supply works at Snake Valley that will require your attention to-day. It is necessary that tenders be called for maintenance metal in the east riding, for the Snake Valley and Ballarat road; the Carngham and Ballarat road; the Carngham and Chepstowe road; the Snake Valley and Smythesdale road; the Snake Valley road, &c. In the north riding not less than 1000 yards of quartz metal will be required on the Beaufort and Raglan road; 1000 yards on the Beaufort and Waterloo road; and about 800 yards in the township of Beaufort. I require instructions as to what is to be done with the horse belonging to the north riding, and also what steps are to be taken to get a horse to use in the future. I propose to call for tenders for several contracts for next meeting.

Report received and adopted; the engineer to call for tenders for quartz metal for the three ridings; the matter of the horse to be left in the hands of the north riding members, and a statement of the cost of its keep to be made out by the secretary.

[Cr Cushing here took his seat.]

James Bourke, health inspector, Snake Valley, reported having examined the three houses licensed for slaughtering purposes in the East Riding—that of Wm. Phillips, situate on the Carngham and Ballarat road; Geo. Morcombe, at Preston Hill; and David Brown's, at Chepstowe—and found them all in a fit state for a renewal of the licenses.—Received.

TENDERS.

Supplying and laying 58 chains of 3-inch corrugated iron pipes, &c., in Snake Valley—J. Page, L457 10s (accepted); H. M. Stuart, L459.

Making pipe culverts and approaches at Carngham—W. C. Pimblett, L165 15s; J. Page, L129 10s; J. Whitla, L98 (accepted).

Supplying 32 odd miles wire netting, at per mile.—M. Caro's accepted at L27 10s per mile, delivered in Melbourne.

A good deal of discussion arose over the wire netting question. The President pointed out that the loan (L1016 9s 9d) was not sufficient to pay for the wire required, and it would be as well to find out whether the persons requiring the wire would accept less or pay the extra money. Cr Oddie considered it necessary to enclose Mount Cole with netting so as to meet Lextonshire, and that if gaps were left it would be useless fencing any. It was pointed out that the cost to each would come to about L4 above what was anticipated. Cr Russell advised the council to stick to the letter of the agreement, and order the whole of the netting whether the parties took it or not, as the council would not be at a loss through it. Cr Oddie coincided. Cr Andrews suggested that they arrange with the Government to allow those who have not applied for enough to make it up from those who have been granted more than they now require. Two parties, who had asked for five miles of netting, now wished to be relieved, as they were not in the Mount Cole Forest. This would be sufficient for the others. Cr Oddie considered the parties interested could make a private arrangement. The standing orders were suspended, and a deputation of the farmers applying for the wire netting introduced by Cr Andrews. After some conversational remarks, in the course of which the deputation appeared to be willing to advance the surplus cash required, it was decided on the motion of Cr Lewis, seconded by Cr Oddie, that the amount of the Vermin Destruction Loan on hand be expended in providing wire netting and other materials sanctioned by the Government. Cr Oddie expressed his readiness to take as much of the netting as they did not want from any of the parties at the price tendered. The President and Crs Oddie and Lewis were appointed to sign cheques, on the motion of Cr Lewis.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

Slaughtering licenses were granted to Harriett Gilloch, Stephen Chapman, William Smith, Geo. Thompson, Beaufort; William Phillips, Haddon; David Brown, Chepstowe; Geo. Morcombe, Preston Hill.

The secretary was instructed, on the suggestion of Cr Russell, to provide an additional business paper to the one used by the President, for the convenience of the councillors.

Cr Cushing moved that L500 be transferred from the west riding account to that of the east riding. Seconded by Cr Lewis, and carried.

Cr Lewis moved that the next meeting of the council be held on the second Thursday in January, owing to the usual date of meeting falling on New Year's Day. Seconded by Cr Andrews, and carried.

Cr Lewis moved, and Cr Cushing seconded, that the engineer be authorised to call for tenders for making 60 chains of Skipton to Streatham road.—Carried.

Cr Bridges brought up the question of a water supply for Waterloo. Nothing had been heard from Lextonshire Council, who had referred the matter submitted by Riponshire to the riding in which Waterloo was situated to report on it. He would move that the secretary be instructed to write to Lextonshire asking for a reply as to whether they were willing to go half with Riponshire in providing a water supply for Waterloo. Seconded by the President, and carried.

The President pointed out that it was necessary to give notice of motion to strike the "Evening Post" off their official list, and intimated that he would give the required notice.

The council then adjourned.

CRICKET.

—o—

A cricket match was played in the Beaufort Park on Wednesday afternoon between representatives of the Ararat Union and Beaufort clubs. The former, who brought a very poor team and had to get four substitutes, were overmatched by the locals, and defeated by 100 runs on the first innings. The Rev. E. J. M. Davies captained the locals, and Cannon acted in a similar capacity for the visitors. The latter winning the toss elected to bat. A matting wicket was used, and played splendidly; but the grassy field caused a considerable reduction in the scores. The Unionists were disposed of for 35; Miller and Brown showing to most advantage with 14 and 11 respectively. W. Trompf and Adam took the majority of the wickets. Beaufort responded with the fine total of 135. E. Trompf headed the list with a carefully compiled 32; Parker made 28; Charlton played well for 23; the Rev. E. J. M. Davies batted brilliantly for 21; and F. Trompf showed good form for 14. No fewer than eight bowlers were tried, Miller and Windley being most successful. Messrs S. Chapman and W. Cobden gave every satisfaction as umpires. Appended are the scores:—

ARARAT UNION.

Brown, b W. Trompf ...	11
Seal, b W. Trompf ...	1
H. Miller, c Adam, b W. Trompf ...	14
Lannen, b W. Trompf ...	0
Cannon, c E. Trompf, b Adam ...	2
Carroll, b Adam ...	0
Windley (sub.), b Adam ...	0
Laundry, b Parker ...	3
Gibson (sub.), b Adam ...	0
Cobden (sub.), not out ...	1
Grant (sub.), c Charlton, b Parker ...	0
Byes ...	3
Total ...	35

BEAUFORT.

E. Trompf, b Windley ...	32
W. Trompf, b Miller ...	7
Adam, b Miller ...	0
Davies, c Miller, b Laundry ...	21
Parker, b Windley ...	28
A. Trompf, c and b Brown ...	0
F. Trompf, run out ...	14
Welsh, c Brown, b Windley ...	0
Charlton, b Lannen ...	23
Lilley, b Miller ...	1
Barber, not out ...	0
Byes ...	9
Total ...	135

To play out time the Union went in for their second innings, and obtained 47 runs for the loss of four wickets. Brown contributed 24 and Seal 11. Cannon 6 (not out), Windley 1, Cobden 1, and byes 4 were the other scorers. The locals fielded with several men short.

The bowling analysis were imperfectly kept. However, in the first innings, they show that for Beaufort Adams got 4 wkts. for 2 runs, W. Trompf 4 wkts. for 12 runs, Parker 2 wkts. for 3 runs, A. Trompf 0 wkts. 9 runs. For the Union Miller got 4 wkts. for 19 runs, Windley 3 wkts, Brown 2 wkts. for 16 runs, Laundry 1 wkt. for 13 runs, Lannen 1 wkt. for 17 runs, Gibson 6 runs, Connor 13 runs.

A.M.A. WATERLOO.

The half-yearly meeting of the Amalgamated Miners' Association, Waterloo, was held on Saturday night last at Mrs Hutton's hotel. Owing to the inclemency of the weather, the attendance was unusually small, only 7 being present. Mr C. Gray (vice-president) presided. The standing orders having been suspended, the result of the elections were declared as follows:—For the presidentship, C. Gray, 80; J. W. Browne, 23. Vice-presidentship, R. Fox, 51; R. Robinson, 50. Mr C. Gray returned thanks for the confidence reposed in him. Mr C. J. Leadbeater was re-elected treasurer and Messrs S. Charlton and W. Ballantine auditors. The following were appointed members of committee—Messrs W. Harris, J. C. Edwards, T. Moore, G. Hanrahan, T. W. Sharp, J. E. Costick, and D. Kennedy. The balance sheet for the past half-year was read, showing the receipts as £97 12s 10d, and the expenditure £93 12s 2d, and leaving a credit balance of £4 0s 8d. A statement of liabilities and assets showed the total credit balance as £153 18s 7d. Some little discussion took place regarding the cost of repairs to boring rods, Mr Charlton wanting to know why the rods, which were let at 10s per week, could not keep themselves in repair. The Chairman pointed out that they had been in use for five or six years, and had only been thoroughly repaired during the last 12 months. He considered that if the association were even a few pounds out of pocket it did not matter, as the rods were a benefit to the district. On the suggestion of Mr Charlton, the secretary promised to bring up a statement of the receipts and expenditure in connection with the rods during the past 12 months at the next committee meeting. The balance sheet was received and adopted, as also a report from the auditors (Messrs Charlton and Ballantine) to the effect that they had carefully gone over the books and found everything correct and in good order. The vice-president and secretary's half-yearly report, after referring to the state of the finances, intimated that there were 87 contributing members, 24 non-contributing, and 23 honorary, making a total of 134. It also conveyed the following:—"The timber question is considered as now finally settled on the terms agreed upon at the general meeting held in Waterloo when the Conservator of Forests and Secretary for Mines were present. The great strike is ended, and we can only hope that some method may be devised by which such serious disasters may in future be prevented." The report was received and adopted. A circular was read from W. G. Spence, secretary A.M.A. of Australasia, drawing attention to the proposed colonization scheme of "General" Booth. The writer said that they were "threatened with an invasion as strong as that which roused the people of the colonies to oppose the landing of French convicts," and recommended the holding of public meetings to urge the Government to enter a strong protest against the proposal, and stir the public of their district to raise a strong voice and teach the people of England not to trespass on the rights of a free people.—Consideration of the letter was deferred to next quarterly meeting, on the motion of Mr Charlton, seconded by Mr Moore.

Under the head of general business, Mr Ansaldi referred to the election of president, and gave it as his opinion, with all due respect to Mr Browne, that an honorary member should not stand for the position, for as a rule an honorary member did not take as much interest in the work of an association as he should do.

Mr Browne thought if such were the views of the association the sooner the regulations were altered the better, as at the present time they allowed an honorary member to hold the office. He considered it a very good thing for the association to encourage honorary members to come forward and assist them. He heartily congratulated Mr Gray on his election, and did not begrudge him the honor. He (Mr Browne) had the interests of the association at heart as much as any benefit member, and assured them that as far as the work was concerned he could open their eyes to one or two things which required looking after. Even the head president of the A.M.A. was an honorary member. Mr Browne then alluded to having received a direct insult from the Miners' Association at the hands of Mr Hewitt, an ex-president, over the action he had taken in regard to the timber question at Beaufort when he came to address a public meeting at Waterloo at a Mining Board election. He did not wish to convey any sting in his remarks, but Mr Hewitt being a young fellow had got off his head over his position. Had Mr Charlton, or an older member, been a candidate, he would not have thought of coming forward for the presidentship.

Mr Charlton pointed out that Mr Hewitt had said but his own ideas and feelings, and had not spoken as a representative of the association. The rule left it open for an honorary member to stand for office, and he had a perfect right to do so. They had had an honorary member as treasurer ever since the association's inception.

Mr Browne said he felt inclined to test the feeling of the association with respect to the matter by giving notice of motion.

Mr Ansaldi repeated his former remarks, and said it was with no ill-feeling he mentioned the matter. The subject then dropped, and the president declared the meeting closed.

V. R.

Government Advertisements.

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS.

SEASIDE EXCURSIONS.

To give residents in the country an opportunity of visiting the coast at or near Geelong, Queenscliff, Birregurra, Portland, Warrnambool, Port Fairy, Frankston, Hastings, Mornington, Stony Point, Sale, or Bairnsdale during the summer months, SEASIDE EXCURSION TICKETS, available for one month, will be issued at a low rate at the principal stations, from the 15th November, 1890, to 30th April, 1891 (both dates inclusive). The issue of these tickets will not be affected by any other excursions. For full particulars, see posters at all stations. Purchasers of seaside tickets to Queenscliff may make Drysdale or Ocean Grove their destination instead, and their tickets will be recognised at the latter stations.

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

EDUCATION ACT 1890.

PRIVATE SCHOOLS.

Proprietors and Principals are reminded that by section 28 of the "Education Act 1890" they are required to furnish to the Education Department each year in the month of January a RETURN showing the name and surname, sex, age last birthday, residence, and number of school days attendance of each child who attended their respective schools during the preceding year.

Forms for the purpose may be obtained from this office upon personal or written application.

N.B.—Before transmitting the returns to the Department principals and others should be careful to see that the forms are properly FILLED UP and SIGNED.

J. MAIN, Secretary.

Education Department,
Melbourne, 1st December, 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.

THIS DAY,
At Six o'clock in the evening, at Maher's Hotel, Neill Street, Beaufort.
The BEAUFORT VOLUNTEER FIRE BRIGADE SPORTS,
To be held at Beaufort Park on Friday, 26th December, 1890.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS will Sell by Public Auction, as above, the RIGHT to the GATES, BOOTHS, &c. Particulars and conditions at sale.
W. EDWD. NICKOLS, Auctioneer.

SATURDAY, 6TH DECEMBER, 1890.

SALE BY AUCTION AT THE GOLDEN AGE HOTEL, BEAUFORT, AT 2 O'CLOCK.

In the Estate of Thomas Fitzpatrick, late of Eurambeen, farmer, deceased.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS is instructed by the Administratrix in the above estate to Sell, as above, all that piece of LAND, being Crown Allotments 73 and 74K, in the parish of Beaufort, county of Ripon, containing 40 Acres, with all IMPROVEMENTS thereon, consisting of Dwelling-House, Outbuildings, large Tank—all securely fenced. Terms at Sale.
W. EDWARD NICKOLS, Auctioneer.

£20,000 Trust Money.

THE Undersigned can LEND on Land—freehold and leasehold. Interest low.
W. EDWARD NICKOLS,
Beaufort and Ararat.

WANTED KNOWN.

BRICKS FOR SALE,
In Any Quantity.
Apply C. Tompkins, Beaufort Brickyard.

WANTED,—Two or Four Wattle Bark STRIPPERS, at per ton. Large trees in Vaughan's paddocks, Glenlogie. Apply on the ground, or by letter, to Richard Williamson, Amphitheatre P.O.

TO LET, or FOR SALE,—20 Acres FREEHOLD, containing a Cottage of five rooms, Stable, Pig Styes, and other buildings; 300 Fruit Trees in full bearing; situate two and a half-miles from Beaufort. Constant supply of water from Mt. Cole race. Apply to Mr T. G. Archard, Beaufort; or A. Trebilcock, on the premises.

The Mercer Reaper & Binder
(WITHOUT CANVAS.)

A TRIAL of the above Machine will take place on the Farm of HUGH CUSHING, Esq., LAKE GOLDSMITH, on WEDNESDAY NEXT, 10th instant, at two o'clock p.m. All persons interested in the improvement of this class of machinery should not fail to attend.
T. G. ARCHARD, AGENT.

Beaufort Jockey Club.

THE Following Privileges will be Sold by Public Auction, at Mr John Humphreys' Office, Beaufort, on Saturday, 13th inst., at 6 o'clock p.m.:—
Publican's Booth, Luncheon Booth, Fruit Stall, Gates.
R. A. D. SINCLAIR, Hon. Sec.

Beaufort Jockey Club's

ANNUAL RACES!
WILL BE HELD ON THE
NEW RACECOURSE,
WATERLOO FLAT,
ON
NEW YEAR'S DAY,
JANUARY 1st, 1891.

STEWARDS—Messrs A. Andrews, E. H. Austin, T. Beggs, P. Blackmore, W. Hinchliffe, M. Kirkpatrick, C. J. Leadbeater W. Loft, G. Pearson, W. Smith, G. Topper, D. Troy, J. Tompkins, T. Vanderstoel, G. Wotherspoon, D. Maher, M. Flynn, R. Jackson, R. Thomas, R. Sinclair, D. Hayres, G. White, R. Wilkinson, A. Parker, G. Dunnett, G. Robson, R. Beggs, T. D. Martin, Jas. Frusher.
Judge—Francis Beggs, Esq.
Clerk of Course—Mr R. Thomas.
Clerk of Scales—Mr D. Troy.
Starter—Mr C. Loft.
Handicappers—Messrs. H. Beggs J. Robertson, and D. Troy.

PROGRAMME:

Maiden Plate, of 3 sovs.
One mile and a quarter. For all horses that have never won an advertised race. Post entry, 3s.

Handicap Hurdle Race, of 7 sovs.
Two miles. Over hurdles about 3ft. 6in. high. Post entry, 7s.

Beaufort Handicap, of 8 sovs.
One mile and a half. Post entry, 8s.

Pony Race, of 3 sovs.
(Ponies under 14 hands.) Three-quarters of a mile. Post entry, 3s.

Selling Flat Race, of 5 sovs.
Handicap. Winner to be sold for £10. Any surplus to go to the funds of the club. Post entry, 5s. Distance, one mile.

Flying Handicap, of 5 sovs.
Three-quarters of a mile. Post entry, 5s.

Hurry Skurry, of 2 sovs.
With entrance money added. Once round the course. Handicap. Post entry, 2s 6d.

Consolation Stakes, of 3 sovs.
One mile and a half. Handicap. Post entry, 3s.

Trotting Match.
To be arranged on the Course.

First race to start at eleven a.m.
V.R.C. Rules strictly adhered to.
Jockeys must ride in colors.
R. A. D. SINCLAIR, Hon. Sec.

DR. RUGER'S
BARMENIT.
Best Article known in the World for Preserving Meat, Poultry, Game, Fish and Butter.

A CHALLENGE OF £1000

TO any other preservative offered in Australia, for equal effects, provided it contains no Salicic Acid, a very effective preservative, but a poisonous drug, forbidden in France, Germany, and Italy.

Barmenit contains no Salicic Acid, it is highly recommended by the French, Italian and German Governments to preserve food for the army and navy, and declared by all analysts as absolutely harmless, and this is the best guarantee for its excellence.

Barmenit has been awarded the following honors:—
Gold Medal, Paris Exhibition, 1889.
Gold Medal, Cologne Exhibition, 1889.
Grand Prize of Honor, Cologne, 1889.
Gold Medal, Nice (in France) 1890.
Grand Gold Medal, Tunis, 1890.
Diploma of Honor, Leipzic, 1889.
Grand Prize of Honor, Gamin, 1889.
Grand Prize of Honor, Dusseldorf, 1889.
Gold Medal, Ghent, Belgium, 1889.
Grand Gold Medal, Brussels, 1890.
And hundreds of others.

All other preservatives which have competed at these Exhibitions were set aside as either poisonous or inferior to Barmenit.

Barmenit is indispensable for every shop or household. A half pound of Barmenit will preserve 100 pounds of butter during the hot weather for months, as fresh as newly made.

Barmenit has astonished everyone who has properly tried it.

VICTORIAN TESTIMONIALS.
From Mr Lily, Secretary Victorian Railways.
From Mr Hare, Police Magistrate.
From Mr Taylor, Inspector of the Central Board of Health.
From Mr Terry, Inspector of Meat Markets.
Also thousands of others from all parts of the world.

A quarter of a pound, costing 10d, will preserve 40 pounds of Beef during the hottest weather for months.

The public should use no other preservative but Barmenit, so highly recommended and awarded prizes at all European Exhibitions as the most effective non-poisonous preservative known.

All Stores should keep it for sale, to be had in 25 pound cases, 1 pound Tins, ½ pound Tins, and ¼ pound Tins, at a large discount for Cash.

WEHL BROS., Agents,
179 QUEEN STREET, MELBOURNE.
Retail Price—1 pound tins, 3s; ½ pound tins, 1s 6d; ¼ pound tins, 10d.

NOTICE THE TRADE MARK.

SOLE AGENTS for all the Colonies, Fiji Islands and Java—
CARL WEHL,
STAWELL.

Anoint thine Eyes with Eye Salve.—Rev 3, 18.

EGYPTIAN EYE SALVE
TRADE MARK

Sassoon Lumley et Cie, Cairo.

This preparation has gained a world-wide celebrity for its astonishing power in curing Sandy Blight, Inflammation, Ophthalmia, Weakness, and all diseases the eye is subject to. It is prepared by a delicate and expensive process from a small plant growing on the borders of the great Egyptian Deserts, the extraordinary healing properties of which have been known for hundreds of years. In it Nature herself has provided a remedy for those distressing complaints, and like the rest of Nature's remedies it is never known to fail. Those who have once used it declare that it is

Worth Its Weight In Gold

and we have received testimonials from all parts of the world speaking of wonderful cures affected by it, when all other remedies have been tried without success. Being a vegetable preparation, this SALVE has a soothing effect on the eyes, causing all pain and inflammation to disappear, so that in every case recovery is speedy and certain. It is sold in all British possessions at 2s 6d per box, each box containing sufficient for the treatment of three or more patients. Since its introduction into Australia, the following among many testimonials will show the estimation in which it is held by all who have tried it:—

"I am very thankful for the relief obtained from Egyptian Eye Salve. For the last few years I have been so bad with blight and inflamation, that I have always dreaded the summer, with its heat and dust. But this ointment has so completely cured me that my eyes are stronger than ever, and I have no hesitation in praising a remedy that I have proved to be so good."—(Signed) JNO. S. SELLERS, Dandenong.

GEORGE SUMMERS, Nathalia, states that he obtained more benefit from one box of Egyptian Eye Salve than from all the lotions and eye ointments he ever used. He has been a great sufferer from sandy blight, but believes he is now thoroughly cured.

"After recovering from a long continued attack of eye disease, which threatened to make me blind, the least I can do is to write an thank you for recommending the Egyptian Eye Salve as it is to this wonderful ointment that owe my cure. The doctors could do me no good and considered my case hopeless, but I began to get better directly I used the salve and am now quite well. Mine has been a remarkable case, and if you choose to print this for the benefit of other sufferers, you are at liberty to do so."—(Signed) P. F. O'GRADY, Mackay, Queensland.

AGENT FOR BEAUFORT.—
Mr A. Andrews, Chemist.

THE MERCER!
A NEW
REAPER and BINDER,
Which Works Entirely Without Canvas.

THE ACME OF PERFECTION
combining the following
ADVANTAGES:—
Simplicity of Construction, Ease of Operating, Strength, Lightness of Draught, Completeness of Work done in all kinds of Grain, besides having no straps or buckles to tear off, no canvas to tighten or loosen, and not affected by weather.

Farmers will do well to see this New Machine before buying one.

TESTIMONIALS FROM THE BEST AUTHORITIES.

Full particulars from
Messrs Brophy, Foley, and Dowling,
PRODUCE AGENTS, BALLARAT.
Sole Agents for Australasia.
BEAUFORT AGENT—Mr T. G. Archard.

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

THE MARKET FOR WESTERN DISTRICT WOOL.

OUR SALES LAST SEASON—
32,978 Bales Wool.

ALL consignments receive the Personal Attention of Members of the Firm, and are carefully protected up to

FULL MARKET VALUE.

Trucks are unloaded at the Warehouse from our Railway siding.

All information as to CHARGES, which are Considerably Lower than those ruling in Melbourne, on application.

Offices also at
MELBOURNE and BALLARAT.

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
4in., 4½in., 1lin., 1½in., cedar, wide and narrow boards
Cedar table legs, all sizes
French casements, doors, sashes
Mouldings, architraves, skirtings
Broad palings and shingles
A stock of all sizes of hardwood always on hand
Also, GEELONG LIME.
NEXT TO POLICE STATION

THE STUD.

THE THOROUGHBRED STALLION,
WILD DOG,
To Stand at Stockyard Hill.
TERMS ... ... £2 10s EACH MARE.
GUARANTEE ... £3 3s.

Every care taken, but no responsibility. For full pedigree and particulars apply to GEO. A. DUNNETT.

THE THOROUGH-BRED STALLION,
MORRIS DANCER,
Winner of 18 first prizes will stand this Season at Stockyard Hill.
TERMS ... £4 4s EACH MARE.

Also, the Pony Stallion,
Young Bobby Dazzler,
Winner of 23 first prizes and the most handsome pony in the colony. For further comment see stud book.
TERMS ... £2 10s EACH MARE.
All mares to be paid for on removal. Every care taken, but no responsibility.
For full pedigree and particulars apply to ROBERT KIRKPATRICK,
Stockyard Hill.

TO Stand this Season, at Stockyard Hill,
THE CELEBRATED CLYDESDALE STALLION,
Rochford Champion.

ROCHFORD CHAMPION is a beautiful dapple bay, with black points (no white); stands 16½ hands high; has good flat bone, and an abundance of fine silky hair. His sire, Champion of the North (imp.) was Champion horse of Victoria. Champion of the North took first prize at Glasgow Agricultural Exhibition in 1880. In 1877 he gained first prize at the following shows in England (all open competitions)—Congleton, Ottey, Doncaster, the Royal Agricultural Society's show at Liverpool, Pontefract, Dudley Hill, Newcastle (beating Darnley, Prince of Altyre, Gleniffer, etc.), York, Halifax, Bingley, Skipton, Todmorden, Altringham, Whitechurch, and Birkenhead. His sire, Topsman, was got by that renowned horse, Wonderful, which was bred by Mr Rennie, Dunbar, out of his prize mare, Comely, which was by Baronet, the winner of over £300 in prize money.

ROCHFORD CHAMPION'S dam, Kate (imp.), who won £170 in purses and a silver medal before she was three years old. Kate, by Cromwell (imp.); g.g. dam, Jess, by Prince of Wales (imp.)

ROCHFORD CHAMPION, as a prize-taker, has no equal, and he has met and defeated some of the best imported horses.

ROCHFORD CHAMPION is the sire of several of the best stallions in the Northern districts.

TERMS ... £3 3s EACH MARE,
To be paid at end of season.
R. KIRKPATRICK.

TO STAND this SEASON at his Owner's Farm, Middle Creek, near Buangor,
The Celebrated Clydesdale Stallion,
PURVES.

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

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

PURVES' dam was Gipsy, by Surprise (imp); g.s. dam's side, Surprise, &c.

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

His owner returned to Victoria in time to show Purves at the Grand National in Geelong; he again won first in his own class, and in competition with colts and fillies, two years old, he won the Champion prize. At Ballarat he won first in his class; at Clunes, shown among the three-year-olds, first; at Smeaton, among the three-year-olds, first; at Kyneton, the Larnarkshire of Victoria, PURVES, for the second time, carried off the Sires' Produce Challenge Cup, value 15 guineas, defeating Mr Bourke's grand two-year-old Black Prince, the first prize horse in Melbourne in the Sires' Produce Stakes. PURVES was also first in his own class; first at Donald Show in 1885; and again first at Ballarat in 1886; first at Ararat in 1888, and gamed Mr G. Thomson's special prize of £5 same day; first at Ballarat 1888; first at Clunes 1888; first at Smeaton 1888; first at Beaufort 1889; first at Ararat 1889, and Mr Thomson's prize of £5 same day; his stock taking first same day wherever shown; first at Talbot 1889; first at Ballarat 1889; first at Smeaton 1889; and first at Daylesford 1890.

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

PURVES has won 48 first prizes and £295 prize money.

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

For further particulars apply to the Owner, THOMAS JESS, Shirley P.O.

Business Address.

JUST OPENED.
JUST OPENED.
AT
SNOW & ROOM'S
SNOW & ROOM'S
SNOW & ROOM'S
New Importations
New Importations
New Importations
New Importations
AND
SPECIAL CHEAP LINES.
SPECIAL CHEAP LINES.
SPECIAL CHEAP LINES.

BRUSSELS CARPETS.
BRUSSELS CARPETS.

150 pieces Morton's celebrated five-frame, full pitch Brussels, in the latest "home" patterns.

20 pieces new Velvet-pile Axminster Carpets, in magnificent designs.

SNOW and ROOM'S CARPETS are MANUFACTURED SPECIALLY for them by Morton and Sons, and they are guaranteed the best qualities imported to Victoria. The range of the patterns is an immense one, and the prices strictly moderate, viz.:—Brussels Carpets, 2s 11d, 3s 6d, 3s 11d, 4s 6d, 4s 11d. Tapestry Carpets, 1s 3d, 1s 6d, 1s 11d, 2s 6d and 2s 11d.

LINOLEUMS. LINOLEUMS.

200 Pieces just to hand from the company, in specially designed patterns for SNOW and ROOM. These goods are guaranteed for years. Our list for Floorcloths and Linoleums is from 1s, 1s 3d, 1s 9d, 2s, to 4s 11d the square yard.

LACE CURTAINS.
LACE CURTAINS.

Over 1000 pairs to select from. Hundreds of them at half their value.

ART MUSLINS. ART MUSLINS.

500 pieces in the Newest Art Colorings and effects at surprisingly low quotations.

PRINTS, SATEENS, & ZEPYHRS.

SNOW and ROOM

Exhibit upwards of 300 New Patterns Special lines in Ginghams, at 2s 11d doz; Driflettes and Sateen Checks, 3¾d; New Francies 4¾d; Pongees 6¼d, &c., &c.

CRETONNES. CRETONNES.
CRETONNES.

15 Pieces 1¾d yd; 50 pieces 3¾d, and 30 pieces Crepes 4¾d yd; also a novelty in Reversible Cretonnes, with double border, in handsome patterns, for curtains, at 1s 11d, 2s 3d and 2s 6d yd.

New Lace Stripe White MUSLINS, in best qualities.

100 New White Embroidered ROBES, from 5s 11d the robe.

New Hand Embroidered PONGEE SILK DRESSES in white Tuscan cream; lovely goods.

25 colorings in ALL-WOOL FRENCH CASSIMERE SERGES, a very fine and beautiful woollen material for ladies' summer wear.

JOB LOTS of NEW DRESS GOODS.

We offer several lots very cheap. Lot 1, 1s 11d doz; Lot 2, 2s 11d doz; Lot 3, 3s 11d doz; Lot 4, 4s 11d doz.

500 Children's Zephyr Blouses and Dresses, at 1s 11d, 2s 11d and 3s 11d; wonderfully cheap.

NEW SHIPMENT
LADIES and CHILDREN'S
KID and FABRIC GLOVES,
Indented expressely for our summer requirements, and guaranteed the best value in the trade.

NEW SUNSHADES. NEW RIBBONS.
NEW LACES,
AND
2 Cases of specially Cheap Ladies' Embroidered Handkerchiefs, from 2s to 4s 6d per doz.
New Bengaline Silk Dresses, ten colorings—choice goods.
New shades Liberty Silk 1s 6d yd.
New Surah Silks in white, cream, and 20 shades, 2s 11d yd.
New Black Silks in Faille Invicta, Armure Royal, Bengaline, Merveilleux, &c., &c., at from 2s 11d yd.

New Goods Opening Every Day.

CHEAPEST DRAPERY HOUSE IN VICTORIA.

SNOW & ROOM
Late "CRAWFORD'S,"
STURT STREET,
BALLARAT.

PEOPLE BOUND TO THE STAKE.

The great majority of people have to work for a living with hands or head or both. Very well. To make our living we *must* be able to labour so many hours in the day, days in a week, weeks in a year. Very good again. But suppose we each had an enemy who possessed the power to tie us up with a rope when he pleased. To-day he ties only the left arm, to-morrow the right, the next day a leg, and so on. Once in a while he ties us to our beds and keeps us there a week. How much would he cost us in hard cash in a year? and how much would it be worth to us if we could chain him to a rock or hang him with his own rope? Let us have a rough illustration or two.

A man was working on the Midland Railway as a signalman. We all know what the position is, and have some idea of the labour and responsibility. Well, he kept at it for several years, never missing a day. He knew his business, nobody better, and nothing went wrong on his section of the line; but by-and-by his enemy began to tie him up. So mehow he couldn't eat with a relish any more; when he tried he was taken with such a distress it took all the life out of him. Then he would have times when he was so giddy that everything went round and round like a whirligig. If this had happened when he had a signal to set a collision might have come of it; his duty it did not. Other ropes were tied around him: he had pains in the chest and sides, his bowels became costive, tongue-coated, bad taste in the mouth, heartburn, weakness, &c. The doctors said he would have to give up his situation; but he couldn't. There were the wife and children to be looked out for, and only his earnings to do it with. But finally he broke down altogether, and was laid up for weeks, unconscious part of the time. Then, we may say, he was tied hand and foot. His enemy had him fast, and come nigh killing him. One day, after the doctors had given him up, his mind was clear, and he remembered a medicine—half the bottle full—he had hidden away in a locker in a signal box and forgotten all about it. He sent for it and took a dose. In less than a month he was a well man; the ropes were all cut away. If you write to him (Andrew Agge, Cockermouth, Cumberland) he will tell you this medicine was Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and his ailment was indigestion and dyspepsia. But, whilst he was ill with it he might as well—yes better—have been tied to a stake.

There are lots of cases of this sort all over England—all over the world. A few of them we hear of. Millions of them we never hear of. Sometimes it is heart disease; sometimes rheumatism; sometimes consumption; sometimes general debility; sometimes kidney and bladder complaint; sometimes nervous prostration sometimes liver disorder. That is, the doctors call it by all these hard names, but at bottom it is indigestion and dyspepsia, and all these other so-called diseases are just tokens and symptoms of that—neither more nor less. If a man never had any trouble with his stomach he might live for ever, for aught we can tell. Yet how, in Mercy's name, can a man or woman work with death and corruption inside of the body—with the stomach full of decaying food, sending poison through the blood to every joint, muscle, and nerve? This is what dyspepsia does. Indigestion is a slow but sure poison, just as taking so many grains of arsenic every day would be.

Here is another case, that of a railway fireman, who writes from Hurlford: He says:—"I have been a sufferer from indigestion and dyspepsia for three years; I tried several doctors, but got worse all the time. At last I went to a chemist and he promised to cure me in a week or two. He sold me three very expensive bottles of medicine, and all the effect I felt from it was the loss of my money. Then I got hold of a bottle of Mother Seigel's Syrup, and was better almost at once. Now sorry, I am I didn't use it years ago!" We can give this man's name if you care to have it. He didn't want it printed. But he was so good as tied up for a long while. Ill-health is a strong rope.

Here is one more illustration. Mr R. B. Hopton, of Long Western, says:—"I am sixty-eight years old. Mother Seigel's Syrup has not quite made me a young man again, but it has cured me of asthma, nervous prostration, and a throat ailment arising from impure blood. I was too ill to labour, yet can now do my work, thanks to that great remedy. You may publish the fact. The whole complication came first from indigestion."

And this is the way people are bound until Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup sets them free.

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 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.

FLORILINE!—FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH—A few drops of the liquid "Florline" 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 Florline," 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.

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.

KAY'S COMPOUND, a demulcent expectorant, for Coughs, Cold and Chest Complaints.

KAY'S COMPOUND for Cough's and Colds, is equally serviceable for Horses and Cattle.

KAY'S TIC PILLS, a specific in Neuralgia, Face-ache, &c., Contain Quinine, Iron, &c.

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

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

---

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 description of buildings, supply Contractors' quantities and prepare estimates.

Address—Messrs. Hawkes Bros., Ironmongers, &c., Beaufort.

Agent for the Imperial Fire Insurance Company.

Business Notices.

IMPORTANT

To those about to visit Town.

FOY & GIBSON,

SMITH STREET,

Are now displaying their early Shipments of

Spring Fashions,

In DRESSES, MANTLES, & MILLINERY Which comprise all the latest Novelties and Newest Designs and Colorings.

FOY & GIBSON direct special attention to their House Furnishing Department, which contains the largest and most complete stock in the colony.

FURNITURE DEPARTMENT—BEDROOM SUITES.

The ECLIPSE SUITE, comprising Wardrobe, Duchesse Table, Tile-back Washstand, Towel Rail, Pedestal and Two Chairs. Price, £9 10s.

The TORQUAY SUITE comprises Wardrobe, with bevelled Glass Door and recess, three Drawers, Secretaire, and Cupboard, Duchesse Table with six drawers, Marble Top Washstand, with B. Glass Mirror, Pedestal, Towel Rail and Two Chairs. Price, in Ash, £26 10s.; in Walnut, £27 10s.

The WAVERLEY SUITE comprises Wardrobe, Duchesse Table, and Washstand, Towel Rail attached, Pedestal, Two Chairs Upholstered in Plush. Price, in Ash, £31 10s.; Walnut, £32 10s.

The ROCKLEIGH SUITE is a very fine specimen of artistic design. Price, in Ash, £41; Walnut, or Ash and Walnut combined, £46 10s.

DININGROOM SUITES.

VIENNA SUITES, Upholstered in real leather, £10 10/-; very substantial suites, upholstered seat and back, in real leather, £14 10/; real Morocco Suites, from £28 1/ to £60, in Walnut, Mahogany, Oak or Cedar Frames. Extension Dining Table, 6 feet, 60/-, 70/-; 7 feet, 75/-, 85/-; in Cedar and Walnut, extra good do., 95/- to £12.

Handsome Sideboards with bevelled glass backs and richly carved, £9 10/- to £70.

DRAWINGROOM SUITES

in a great variety of designs, with rich Tapestry Brocatelle, in Genova Velvet Coverings, £9 10/- to £60.

BEDSTEADS & BEDDING.

A large stock of Iron Nickel and Brass Bedsteads in all the newest designs. Single Iron Bedsteads, 10/6, 18/6, 23/6, 25/6. Double Iron Bedsteads, inch post and extended footrail, 27/6, 32/6.

Brass or Nickel, 5-/6, 70/-, 75/-, to £22 10/- Specially cheap, very strong half-tester Bedstead, 2 inch taper posts, with brass rods, 70/-

Flock Mattresses, 10/-, 12/6, 13/6, 14/6, 15/6

Best Kapok Beds, 23/6, 25/6, 27/6, 29/-

Hair Mattresses, 57/6, 77/6, 95/-, all made from the best purified materials.

Single woven Wire Mattresses for Single Beds, 10/6, 12/-, 12/6, 12/9; Double Beds, 13/6, 16/6. The best Double-woven Wire Mattress, full size, 21/-

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

5-frame Brussels Carpet, 4/6 per yard and the best 5-frame made, 5/- per yard, in a choice range of designs. Tapestry Carpets, 1/6, 1/9, 2/9, 3/3 per yard.

FLOORCLOTH DEPARTMENT.

Passage Linoleums or Floorcloths, 12 and 15 feet wide, 2/6, 2/9, 4/-, 4/6, per square yard. Two yards wide Floorcloth, 1/11, 2/6, 3/- 4/ per running yard.

NAPERY DEPARTMENT.

Our special make of pure bleached Sheetings—54 inches wide, 7½d., 8½d., 10½d. 11½d. per yard; 66 inches wide, 1/-, 1/1½, 1/3, 1/4½; 72 inches, wide, 9½d, 10½d 1/2, 1/5, 1/8; 80 inches wide, 11½d, 1/3½, 1/5 1/6, 1/10; 90 inches wide, 1/3½, 1/6, 1/7, 1/9, 1/10, 2/2.

White Toilet Bed Quilts, single beds, 4/-, 5/, 6/3, 8/-, 10/-

Lace Window Curtains in lovely designs, 2/9, 4/6, 6/6, 8/6, 10/6 to 21/-

Real Guipure Curtains, 15/9, 21/-, 25/- to £7.

Table Linen, Damask, full bleached or half bleached, 1/2, 1/4, 1/8, 2/- to 4/6 per yd.

CHINA & GLASSWARE.

50 Pieces Dinner Sets, 21/-, 25/6 27/6 32/6, 37/6, 39/6; 66 Pieces, 42/6, 55/- 59/6, 65/-, 95/-

Toilet Sets, 7/6, 10/6, 12/6, 14/6, 16/6, 19/6, to 10/-

Tea Sets, 11/6, 14/6, 19/6, 27/6 to 100/-

HOUSEHOLD IRONMONGERY.

In this department we now hold a large stock of Electro-plate goods in choice designs from the best Sheffield makers. E.P. Tea and Coffee Services, 65/-, 90/, 115/- to £25.

E.P. Teapots, 9/6, 12/6, 15/-, 17/6, to 55/- 32/6; do., with 5 or 6 Bottles, 16/6, 20/-, 25/ to 10/. E.P. Biscuit Boxes, 9/6 12/6 16/6, 20/- to 30/-

CUTLERY.—Special care has been taken to keep only reliable makers' goods. Knives and Forks, 3 pin, 4/6 6/6, 9/-; best White Handle Knives, 7/6, 9/6, 10/6, 12/- to 18/; Pure Ivory Handle Knives, 16/-, 20/- to 45/- per dozen.

Pure Nickel Silver Tea Spoons, 5/- per dozen; Dessert Spoons or Forks, 10/-; Table Spoons or Forks, 12/- per dozen.

IMPORTANT TO CYCLISTS.

We are the sole agents for the "Premier" and also the "Rudge" Safety Bicycles, and intend offering them to the public at a very keen price. New Model—a ball socket, steering and ball pedals, £20 10/- Model C.—This is a very fast and strong Machine, with ball pedals, £19 10/- Model E.—With diamond frame and ball pedals, £14 10/- Rudge, No. 1, £22 10/-; Rudge, No. 2, £17 10/-; Rudge, £13 10/-

Bicycle Lamps, 3/6, 5/6, 8/6, 11/6, and 14/6

Silico Enamel, for Bicycle, no rust no tarnish. This Enamel protects without altering the appearance of all plated goods. Price 1/-. All goods marked in plain figures for cash without discount.

Bourke-street Cars to Collingwood pass FOY & GIBSON'S

WAREHOUSE—SMITH ST.,

STEAM POWER FACTORY—OXFORD ST.,

COLLINGWOOD.

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 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.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

CRAIG, WILLIAMSON, & THOMAS

HAVE COMMENCED BUSINESS IN THEIR NEW PREMISES

(THE LARGEST DRAPERY AND FURNITURE WAREHOUSE IN THE COLONY),

AND ARE NOW SHOWING THEIR

NEW SHIPMENTS OF SPRING AND SUMMER

DRAPERY & CLOTHING,

ALSO **FLOORCLOTHS, CARPETS,**

And **FURNITURE** of Every Description.

THE FINEST DISPLAY EVER MADE IN THE CITY.

C. W. & T. are the only Wholesale and Importing firm in Victoria supplying the public at actual Wholesale Prices, whereby the purchaser reaps the benefit of the Retail Profit equal to 30 per cent.

PATTERNS FORWARDED ON APPLICATION.

Terms - - Strictly Net Cash.

Country Orders have Special and Prompt Attention, but must be accompanied by Cheque, Money Order, or Postal Notes to ensure despatch.

14, 16, 18, 20, & 22 ELIZABETH STREET, MELBOURNE.

LOOK HERE!

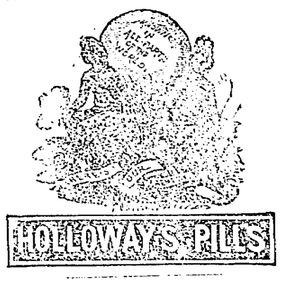
JACKSON'S CHEAP CASH STORE.

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 !

FAILING HEALTH RESTORED.



CHEST COMPLAINTS.

No diseases are more frequent, few more dangerous, than affections of the respiratory organs. The first symptoms of them may always be alleviated by Holloway's renowned Pills. They quickly remedy any local congestions, moderate the hurried breathing, and enable the lungs to do their office with ease and regularity. These Pills cleanse the blood from all impurities, and fortify the system against consumption, asthma, and similar complaints.

Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels.

These organs are frequently getting out of order, and require some suitable medicine to regulate them. Holloway's Pills effect this object with wonderful certainty. They do not distress the system, or weaken the frame; they thoroughly invigorate the digestive organs, and stimulate the kidneys to perform their functions efficiently, acting upon the bowels without griping. Again, taken an hour before dinner, they cannot be equalled as a "Dinner Pill," as they entirely prevent acidity and flatulency.

DROPSICAL SWELLINGS.

Whoever is afflicted with these complaints, should at once have recourse to Holloway's Pills. They act most energetically on the exhalant and absorbent systems, purify the blood, and impart a vigour which age or other causes may have temporarily taken away. They excite the kidneys to increased activity, and promote watery discharges.

Disorders Peculiar to Women.

There is no medicine equal to Holloway's Pills for correcting the ailments incidental to females. They may be taken with safety for any irregularity of the system. They remove all cause of maladies, and so restore, by their grand purifying properties, females of all ages to robust health.

INDIGESTION, BILE AND SICK HEADACHES.

No organ in the human body is so liable to disorder and serious disease as the liver. Holloway's Pills regulate every erring function, give strength to every enfeebled organ, speedily remove all causes of indigestion, bile and sick headaches, and thus effect a permanent cure.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:—

Ague	Female Irregularities	Scrofula or King's Evil
Asthma	Fevers of all kinds	Sore Throats
Bilious Complaints	Fits	Stone and Gravel
Blotches on the Skin	Gout	Secondary Symptoms
Bowel Complaints	Headache	Tic-Douloureux
Colics	Indigestion	Tumours
Constipation of the Bowels	Inflammation	Ulcers
Consumption	Jaundice	Venereal Affections
Debility	Liver Complaints	Worms of all kinds
Dropsy	Lumbago	Weakness from whatever cause, &c., &c.
Dysentery	Piles	
Erysipelas	Rheumatism	
	Retention of Urine	

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

78 New Oxford St. (late 533 Oxford St.) London;

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

☞ **Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.**

NEVER USED IN VAIN.

Diseases of the Skin.

Universal approbation has been awarded to this famous Ointment for its efficiency in removing diseases of the skin. For scrofula, scurvy, scald heads, and all eruptions of the skin, no remedy can equal it. To soldiers, sailors, miners, and travellers in foreign lands, it is invaluable.

Sores, Wounds, Bad Breasts, Ulcerated Legs.

In this class of maladies, an improvement rapidly follows the first dressing with the Ointment.

It must not only be applied to the wound or sore, but be briskly rubbed in around the diseased, swollen or painful parts. The effect of the Ointment is increased by fomenting with warm water before the Ointment is rubbed in; *but the surface of sores*, when healing, should never be cleansed with sponge or anything else.

Rheumatism, Gout, Stiff Joints.

Every one suffering from these painful affections should use this Ointment, as it has relieved thousands from torture, after every other means had been fruitless. The Ointment should be well rubbed into the skin at least twice a day, after it has been fomented with warm salt and water and dried. The pain gradually abates, and a cure soon follows.

GLANDULAR SWELLINGS, BRONCHITIS, SORE THROAT, AND QUINSEY.

To combat these diseases with success, penetrating remedies are necessary. Such are Holloway's Ointment and Pills. When rubbed on the skin, the former penetrates to the glands, and removes any obstruction or impurity which may be impeding their healthy action. This Ointment acts on the very mainspring of life, for through the glands pass all reparative matters; in all the above class of cases, the Ointment and Pills, used conjointly, will act so searchingly, and certainly, as to effect cures in the most deplorable cases.

ASTHMA, SHORTNESS OF BREATH.

In these complaints the Ointment should be well rubbed upon the chest and between the shoulders, in order to make it penetrate to the lungs and air passages, and thus effect a permanent cure.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:—

Bad Legs	Corns (Soft)	Rheumatism
Bad Breasts	Cancers	Scalds
Burns	Contracted and Stiff Joints	Sore Nipples
Bunions	Elephantiasis	Sore Throats
Bite of Mosquitoes and Sand Flies	Fistulas	Skin Diseases
Coco-bay	Gout	Scurvy
Chiegefoot	Glandular Swellings	Sore Heads
Chilblains	Lumbago	Tumours
Chapped Hands	Piles	Ulcers
		Wounds.
		Yaws

The Ointment and Pills are Manufactured only at

78 New Oxford St (late 533 Oxford St.) London;

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

☞ **Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, Loidon, they are spurious.**

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 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 Scurvy 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 22 weeks with a bad leg. Three doctors had consulted together, and had decided to amputate it; but being induced to try Clarke's Blood Mixture I am glad to say in three weeks I was enabled to 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, Its 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.

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

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

"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, accurately describe their symptoms, their habits of life, and the nature of the disease they suffer from.

Let such person (he or she) sit quietly down in the privacy of their own apartments, and with calm minds describe each symptom of their case. A clear statement thus written, and laid before me, is far preferable in nervous diseases to a personal consultation. When, however, a disease is of a peculiar and exceptional character, a personal consultation may become necessary; but my success in correspondence is so great, that of the thousands upon thousands whom I have treated during the last thirty-two years, not a single mistake has ever occurred, nor a case has ever been made public—in fact, the very simplicity of my system of correspondence prevents publicity.

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

How many thousands have I not brought up old!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Address—

DR. L. L. SMITH,
No. 41 COLLINS STREET,
MELBOURNE.

Consultation Fee by Letter £1.
Fee for personal Consultation, 11s.
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.

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 gives 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, et, 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 liberal support in this direction will use their best endeavors to merit and sustain the patronage accorded them by giving the Latest and 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, Earambeen, Buangor, Middle Creek, Shirley, Trawalla, Barramboo, 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.

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. 797 — BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1890. — PRICE FOURPENCE.

Business Notices.

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.

CRAWFORD, KING, AND CO.

Late
ANDREW KING & CO.,

Wholesale Softgoods Importers and Warehousemen.

The PUBLIC SUPPLIED DIRECT
At
WHOLESALE PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Our Customers
Thereby
Reaping the Benefit
Of all
Intermediate Profits.

Special Attention devoted to the Execution of Orders, and instructions given strictly adhered to.

NEWEST FASHIONS
Now being shown in

Mantles, Visites, Dolmans, Jackets, Costumes, Ladies' Dust Cloaks, Waterproofs, Millinery, Ribbons, Laces, Handkerchiefs, Underclothing, Children's Clothing, Gloves, Haberdashery, Trimmings, Fancy Goods, Umbrellas, Sunshades, Dress Goods, Cashmeres (a speciality), Silks, Velvets, &c., Manchester Goods, Damask, Irish Linens, Napkins, Carpets, Curtains, Mercery, Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Outfitting, Woollens, Tweeds, Coatings.

Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes,

Tailoring, Mantle, and Dress Making
by
Superior Workers.

Terms—Net Cash.
Length and quantities to suit all.

Crawford, King, & Co.,
THE MODERN
FAMILY WAREHOUSE
250 and 252, FLINDERS STREET,
MELBOURNE
(Opposite Hobson's Bay Station).

CONTAMINATIONS Of the Blood, whether the after effect of Contagious Diseases, hereditary taint, or fo l 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 2s9d 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.

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

Business Notices.

WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.

GROCERS,

WINE AND SPIRIT,

AND

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

BEAUFORT.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

THE GRANDEST SHOW YET MADE!

Every Department Stocked to Overflowing.

NEW DRESS STUFFS
In over a hundred different Materials, in all the most Fashionable Colorings.

A GRAND DISPLAY OF
NEW MILLINERY!
Consisting of Ladies' Trimmed Hats and Bonnets, Children's Hats and Bonnets, Flowers, Feathers, &c., &c.

The Clothing Department
Has never been better Stocked, with Men's Suits, Trousers and Vests, Hats, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Suites and Solitaires than at the present time.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER.
A grand lot of the newest English, German, and Colonial Tweeds to choose from.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
A splendid Stock of the best English and Colonial Makers' Goods Just Opened.

Novelties in every Department too numerous to Mention.

J. M'KEICH
NEILL STREET, 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.

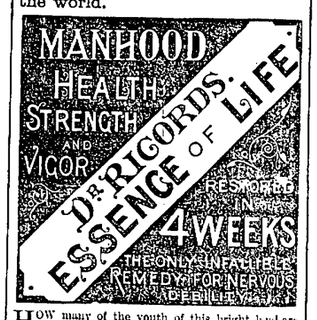
☞ Melbourne Daily Papers and Ballarat Star are delivered without extra charge.

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

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 enfeebled nerves resume their normal condition and the patient has the gratification of perceiving in a few weeks his restoration to *health and permanent happiness.*

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

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

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

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

Pamphlets forwarded free on receipt of stamped addressed envelope.

Sole Agents for Australasia—
PERRY & CO.,
73 GERTRUDE ST., FITZROY, MELBOURNE.
City Agents—
H. DAVY & CO., Chemists, 230 Elizabeth Street, Melbourne; and W. H. BEDDOME & CO. (late Ball), Chemists, 252 Bourke Street, opposite Opera House.

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 Aotel at 7.30 a.m., 10.30 a.m., and 3 p.m., calling at intermediate places and leaving the Waterloo Hotel at 8 a.m., 11 a.m., and 3.30 p.m.

From the Railway Hotel, Beaufort, to Waterloo at 9 a.m., 12 noon, and 5 p.m.

Return fares to and from Beaufort available for three days, One Shilling and Sixpence; single fares, One Shilling From the finger-post to Waterloo and 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 tbus:—
JAMES EPPS & CO.,
HOMŒOPATHIC CHEMISTS,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

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.

Send along your subscriptions to THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE. 3/9 per quarter is the rate. You will get good value for your money, and don't you forget it!

Business Notices.

SPRING AND SUMMER.

THE FIRST GRAND DISPLAY
OF
LOVELY MILLINERY!

We are Coming to the Front!
MARVELLOUS ATTRACTION.

NEW SHOW ROOM
Under the supervision of a Lady from one of the Leading Houses in Ballarat.

WE ARE DETERMINED TO LEAD THE WAY.
ALL DEPARTMENTS FULLY STOCKED WITH LATEST NOVELTIES.
THE SHOW IS IMMENSE.

INSPECTION INVITED.

G. H. COUGLE,
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

HAWKES BROS.,

Wholesale and Retail Iron Merchants, Ironmongers, Importers of Furniture and Crockery.

We wish to draw the attention of the Public to our IMMENSE STOCK, Which we are Selling at
PRICES AS LOW AS ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE COLONY.

Ironmongery, Furniture,
Crockery, Glassware,
Fancy Goods,
Oils, Colors, &c.

New Zealand, Manilla, and Russian Hemp. Reaper and Binder Twine.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CRICKETING AND FISHING REQUIREMENTS.

SOLE AGENS FOR { Chapman's Eucalyptus Preparations, Dix's Stump Jump-Up Ploughs and Harrows. Kugelmann and Co.'s Proprietary Medicines.

Clearing-out Sale of Electro-Plate Ware.
CHEAP FOR CHRISTMAS.

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, Wi
Blind and Bedding Manufactu

W. Baker has ON SALE the fo lines:—Pine Shelving, Floori lining boards; Californian, Kauri, an pine, up to 36 inches; cedar, all thick and widths; table legs, sashes, architrave and other mouldings, w glass, white lead, oils turps, and all building requirists.

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

Hardwood supplied at Timber Yard

WOOL.

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

Capital Authorised ... £4,5
Capital Subscribed ... £4,0
Reserve Fund £2

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

LIBERAL CASH ADVANC ON ENSUING CLIPS of WOOL, GRAIN For Sale in Melbourne or Shipment London.

Farmers' Lots receive every care attention.

AUCTION SALES OF WOO Every Thursday and Saturday throu the season.

Auction Sales of Tallow, Hide, S skins, &c., three times a week thro out the year.

Auction Sales of Grain every We day. One month Free Storage all on Grain during the season.

JNO. COOKE, Manage Melbourne Wool, and Grain W houses, Collins St. W.

Agents for the New Zealand Shi Company's splendid Line of Steam

---

AN INTERESTING LETTE
FROM A WELL-KNOWN
SPECIALIST.

DR. JAMES D. LLEWELLYN, who is Qualified and Registered by the Me Boards of Victoria and New South Wales, is that by departing from the usual routi practice and devoting himself exclusively to a branch, which he has done for some time, he strictly following the paths of professional etiq but, as a considerable body of the profession are disposed to stand coldly aloof from anyone of number who acquires popularity in the treatme certain ailments and is really a Medical Spec does not hesitate to resort to what he c legitimate means for the purpose of disarming criticism, and of engaging as far as he is able the fidence of the public. It is assuredly better to assistance from the qualified practitioner in prefer to the quack.

The true designation of quackery belongs to th shameless adventurers who, without a particle medical knowledge or a title of claim to the humb department of the profession, practise extortion deceit, advertising their nostrums as CURE ALLS; of the lowest grade of intellect and responsi whose assurance is as unbounded as their pr are specious. Such men abound in Melbourne, S and other towns in Australia, and by their fl advertisements attract the attention of the un The mischief to the health by swallowing the nost of these persons is oftentimes irretrievable, besid money totally wasted in purchasing, at exor rates, their so-called curative appliances.

The argument is, that the every-day enlighten of mankind should protect them from resorting unprincipled; that if physic be a science, it shou honoured and respected as such; that the nece inquiry and reflection should direct the visit fro nostrum-monger to the respectable practitioner. alas! the dilemma in which a man finds himself suffering from the follies of his own imprudence, which he is anxious to conceal, renders him solicitous to shun the respectable man and into nooks and corners for counsel and consola Every member of the profession is too proud qualifications to hide them under a bushel. Llewellyn is a legally qualified and regis medical practitioner and also holds high testimo which all patients may inspect.

The widespread evils and diseases arising imprudence cannot be too generally known, it is to be hoped that any reader of this para who may suffer from these special compla will be awakened to their fearful consequen if there be any amongst the readers of this le who have unhappily fallen into objectionable ha and are suffering in consequence, and are unwillin and an enfeebled constitution to their offspring would earnestly charge them to lose no time, but at once a means of cure, so that they may be rest to pristine health and vigour, before the evil becom too deeply seated.

To those about to marry, and who are aw conscious or doubtful as to their suffering from latent taint or weakness in their systems, a sense duty on their part should unquestionably prom them to seek the advice of a competent medical m Any such one applying to me for counsel and may rest assured that my treatment will be vigoro directed to cure permanently any local defect weakness, and place him in that fitting condit of health, that he can afterwards honourably marry

To anyone whose confidence in the possibility of satisfactory and permanent cure has been shaken the conduct of various advertising parties, who ar only medical pretenders with no real knowledge the human body, and are in the habit of sending the same so-called Remedy to all who apply to them, who have been victimised by any of the hurde Quacks, who have for years preyed upon the experienced, and whose only object is gain wh boastful pretensions but veil their ignorance; to such sufferers I would say, "Do not be despond and do not despair of a cure, but apply to me, or any other reliable medical man, skilled in these ap ailments; and the result will be all you could desi

As a laborer in the field of fair dealing, I doubt experiencing at least the reward of the approval every honest man, and wish for nothing more: hop my exertions will prevent the young and inexperienc from wasting their money on the various advertis nostrums.

Lastly, I have no hesitation in assuring sufferers tha they will receive from me the most straightforwa and honourable treatment, combined with undoub skill, kindly sympathy, and the most inviol confidence, whether they visit me at my consulti rooms, or communicate with me by letter, which have my immediate attention.

Yours truly,
JAMES D. LLEWELLY

N.B. All personal consultations with me are fre but by letter a fee of £1 is charged, which is inclusi of medicines. All cases that are amenable to mode treatment, are guaranteed an absolute cure. Patien living at a distance and unable to attend personall can be treated at their homes through the post witho any interference to their business duties, and c have their medicines forwarded by mail or express any part of Australia, carefully packed and concealed from observation.

No notice will be taken of any letter that does no contain the consultation fee of £1.

Dr. JAMES D. LLEWELLYN
325 LONSDALE STREET,
Between Swanston and Elizabeth Streets,
MELBOURNE.

Try JACKSON'S TEA, 1s, 1s 3d, 1s 6d, 1 9d, 2s.—[Advt.]

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET

Wheat, 3s 7d to 3s 8d; oats, to 2s 7d for stout; Danish, 2s 1d to 2s 2d; Algerian, 2s to 2s 1d; peas are to 2s 10d; barley, malting 3s to 3s 6d; Cape 2s 2d; hay, prime chaffing up to L3; medium, L2 10s to L2 15s; manger hay, L3 10s to L3 15s; straw, 34s 6d to 35s; flour, roller, L9 5s stone, to L8 5s; potatoes, L4 to L4 5s.

GEELONG PRODUCE MARKET.

Messrs George Hague and Co. report under date December 10:—We held our eighth sale of the season yesterday, when we submitted a catalogue of 1102 bales. There was a full muster of buyers present, and exceedingly lively bidding throughout the sale. Our top price for greasy lambs was 12¾d. Sheepskins—Butchers' fresh killed skins, small to medium, to 60d each, pelts 1d to 10d, and early shorn to 20d each; lambskins, 3d to 4½d per lb; country and station skins, up to 6½d for best, and from 4d to 5d for medium. Hides—Beavies, to 1¾d per lb; extra, higher; salted, 2½d per lb; other sorts, to 2½d per lb; kip, 2¾d per lb; calf, 4d to 5d per lb.

MELBOURNE WEEKLY MARKETS.

Messrs Dalgety and Company report under date 10th December, 1890:—Wool—We held our seventh sale of the present season on Monday, the 8th inst, when we had a numerous attendance of English, Continental, American, and local buyers. Our top price in greasy was 14d which was paid for 17 bales nice merino. Tallow:—Good to prime mutton, to L22 10s; medium do, L22 to L23 1s; prime mixed, L21 to L21 10s; ordinary country lots, L19 to L21, if in shipping order, L20 10s to L21; tins and odd lots, L11 to L17. Sheepskins—Butchers' green skins, 4s 6d to 6s; lambskins, up to 2s; young lambs, 1s 6d to 2s each; newly shorn pelts, 1s to 1s 9d; dry skins, 4s to 5s 6d; do. in bales and bundles—merinos, 5½d to 6½d; do., crossbreds, 4d to 5½d per lb; inferior lots, 1½d to 3d per lb. Hides—Butchers' green ox of prime quality and weight, up to 4½d; do. medium, 2½d to 3½d; light hides, 2d to 2½d per pound; cow hides, 1¾d to 2d per lb; kip, to 2½d per lb; calfskins (Victorian) 4½d per lb; New Zealand calfskins to 5d per lb; salted, to 1½d per lb.; ordinary lots, 2d to 2½d; do. heavy, and in prime condition, to 3d; New Zealand prime heavies, to 5d per lb; medium, 2½d to 3d per lb; light, to 2½d per lb. Kangaroo and furred skins—Prime kangaroo up to 3s 3d per lb; medium, 1s 3d to 2s 6d per lb; brush, 7d to 1s per lb.; wallaby up to 1s per lb.; medium 6d to 9d per lb; rabbit skins, firsts, to 9½d per lb.; seconds, 4d to 6d per lb.; kittens 1d to 2d per lb; opossum skins, silver greys, 5s to 6s per dozen; average skins 2s 6d to 4s per dozen; mountain skins 10s to 20s per dozen. Bark—Superior bundled, up to L8 10s per ton; medium, L4 to L6 per ton; superior, to L9 per ton; ground bark, L9 to L10 per ton.

The Australasian Mortgage and Agency Company Limited report under date December:—Wool—The sales continue with full catalogues offered daily, and strong competition up to fully the rates already reported, these remaining current with a firm market but no advance. The irregularity in ordinary qualities and low sorts is still as noticeable as before.

The New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Co., Limited, report under date December 10th:—Wool—At our last sale we catalogued 5968 bales, and sold 5039, making with our farmers' catalogue and private sales, our total sales for the week 5569 bales. Greasy sold up to 12¾d, and lambs to 13½d.

NOTICE.

ANY Person found TRESPASSING in pursuit of Game on the Challicum Estate will be PROSECUTED.

G. THOMSON.

Challicum, 20th January, 1890.

To Farmers, Landowners and Others.

TRUST and other MONEYS to LEND, for 2, 3, 4, or 5 years. Interest from 5 per cent. per annum.

HUGHES and COMPANY,
323 Collins Street.

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.

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 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.

WANTED KNOWN.

BRICKS FOR SALE,

In Any Quantity.

Apply C. Tompkins, Beaufort Brickyard.

SOMETHING LIKE A CHRISTMAS PRESENT [illegible]

Buy 10lbs Jackson's Pure Tea,

And Cheer the Hearts of your Friends.

Thousands Buy It.

1s. 1s 3d. 1s 6d. 2s.

SPECIAL MEDICAL NOTICE.

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 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.

Beaufort Business Directory.

GRAND SPRING SHOW OF LOVELY MILLINERY.

The Latest Shapes and Styles in HATS and BONNETS.

Ladies can rely on getting a Stylish Hat or Bonnet at a reasonable price.

Inspection Invited.

G. H. COUGLE, BEAUFORT.

NEW SPRING GOODS JUST OPENED.

Every Department thoroughly Assorted with the most Fashionable Goods.

The Goods are the Best.

The Prices are the Lowest.

J. McKEICH,

— Neill Street, Beaufort. —

HAWKES BROS.,

FURNITURE DEALERS AND IRONMONGERS.

Beaufort and Geelong.

CHEAPEST HOUSE IN BEAUFORT.

R. JACKSON,

GROCER AND PRODUCE DEALER,

Lawrence Street.

What a Question to Ask!

Where do you get your Printing done?

Why, at the

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE OFFICE of course!

Don't you know that they do it Neatly Cheaply, and Expeditiously.

Give them a turn, and thereby Support Local Industry.

BEAUFORT SPORTS' DEPOT.

Tobacco, Cricketing Material, Fishing Tackle, School Requisites, Confectionery, Fruit, &c.

G. WHITE, PROPRIETOR.

H. GILLOCH,

FAMILY BUTCHER,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

MRS HENNINGSEN,

STATIONER and NEWS AGENT,

Havelock Street, Beaufort.

AGENT FOR—

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

GEORGE LOFT,

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

Willoughby Street, near Shire Hall BEAUFORT.

J. COWANS,

BAKER, CATERER, &c.,

— NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT. —

D. MASON,

NEWS AGENT AND STATIONER

Opposite Post Office.

Full Supply of all the leading Daily and Weekly Melbourne Papers.

Agent for the Temperance and General Life Assurance Society, Melbourne.

Good Supply of Stationery on Hand.

R. THOMAS,

SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER,

Neill Street, Beaufort.

REPAIRS NEATLY EXECUTED.

[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, DECEMBER 13, 1890.

A meeting of the stewards of the Beaufort Jockey Club will be held at Welsh's Camp Hotel on Tuesday evening.

An old resident of Main Lead, named John Cone, who followed the occupation of a gardener, expired on Sunday last from asthma and sheer old age. He had reached 71 years.

All privileges in connection with the booths, gates, &c., at the Beaufort Jockey Club's racecourse on New Year's Day will be submitted to public auction by Mr W. Edward Nickols under Mr J. Humphrey's verandah this (Saturday) evening at 6 o'clock.

The second competition for "The Bridges' trophy" commenced last Wednesday at the Beaufort District Rifle Club's butts, and will be concluded this (Saturday) afternoon. The shooting was very indifferent. So far Mr R. Thomas heads the list with a score of 73. The usual monthly match takes place on Wednesday.

Some interest was taken in local sporting circles last Wednesday over a race which was contested on the Beaufort District Jockey Club's racecourse between horses belonging to Messrs Cowans and Marks. A close race resulted, Mr Marks' horse winning by a head. The stakes only amounted to a trifle.

A friendly game of cricket is to be played in the Beaufort Park next Wednesday afternoon between the Stawell and Beaufort clubs; wickets to be pitched at two o'clock sharp. The locals will be represented from the following:—Adam, Charlton, Fitzpatrick, Lilley, Parker, Sinclair, Trompf (5), Thomas (2), and Welsh.

We have been shown by Mr E. W. Hughes a very handsome gold cable bangle and a gold brooch, which are to be sent to Miss Kildahl (late postmistress for several years at Beaufort) from a few of her intimate friends as a Xmas box in appreciation of the satisfactory manner in which she discharged her duties, and also as a slight token of their esteem.

Attention is directed to an advertisement elsewhere regarding the Agricultural and Pastoral Agency, Melbourne. Agriculturalists and pastoralists can be supplied on application, free of charge, with reliable and suitable hands.

At the end of last week a youth, named Wm. Baker, inflicted a nasty wound on his foot. He was walking along a road with an axe in his hand, and letting it drop, the sharp edge came in contact with his foot. Dr. Adam attended to the sufferer, and Baker is now able to walk about.

On the evening of Friday, 5th inst., the Venerable Archdeacon Green (of Ballarat) delivered a most interesting lecture on "A Fortnight in Naples"; the Rev. — Swinburne kindly assisting with his magic lantern, and some very good views of Naples, the suburbs, and the buried city of Pompeii were exhibited. The lecturer gave most graphic descriptions of the terrible mischief done to that ancient town by the burning mountains around, and the wonderful buildings and treasures of all kinds which have been, and are being, excavated. It was the Archdeacon's first visit to Beaufort, but we hope it will often be repeated, if each time he comes he brings us so much that is instructive and entertaining. The lecture was fairly well attended.

The mining manager of the Saxon Consols, Waterloo South, reports as under:—Yield for week ending Friday, 12th inst., 37oz. 19dwts. Reef drive now extended to 314 feet past No. 4 balance shaft.

Mr Hughes, manager of the Bank of Victoria, Beaufort, has kindly held out an inducement to the ladies to become proficient in tennis. He offers a racket for the best lady beginner at the game, and the first match has been arranged for Boxing morning. The match will be contested in pairs.

Through the efforts of Mr R. A. D. Sinclair, five members and the instructor of the Ballarat Gymnasium Club, including the Ballarat champion gymnast, Mr R. Young, together with two excellent vocalists, have been secured for the Beaufort Fire Brigade's entertainment on Boxing night. An exhibition with rods, dumb bells, and parallel and horizontal bars will be given. The gymnastic part of the performance should be a good draw.

The ordinary fortnightly meeting of the Beaufort branch A.N.A. was held at the Good Templars' Hall, Waterloo, on Tuesday evening, 9th inst. The president (Mr Charles Vowles) occupied the chair, and 23 members were present. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. Correspondence was received from Mr Heide, re A.N.A. art union. Six new members were elected. Messrs Chas. Gray and W. H. Williams were appointed auditors. The receipts for the evening amounted to £5 11s.

The right to the gates and booths in connection with the Beaufort Volunteer Fire Brigade and Park Improvement Committee's Boxing Day sports, was submitted to public auction by Mr W. Edwd. Nickols at Maher's Hotel on Saturday evening last. The bidding was very brisk, and unusually good prices were obtained. The gates and publican's booth were knocked down to Mr T. Welsh, of the Camp Hotel, at L39 10s and L18 15s respectively. He also bought the luncheon booth for L1 15s. Mr G. White gave L3 for the right to sell fruit.

The fortnightly meeting of the committee of the Waterloo branch A.M.A. was held in the Waterloo Free Library Hall on Saturday last, the 6th inst., Present—Mr C. Gray, president, and five other members. Correspondence was received and dealt with, and a report was received stating that a member on the accident list had been seen drunk.—The committee decided to give the accident pay up to the day named, and make enquiries into the matter. The secretary presented a balance sheet, as had been requested, showing receipts and expenditure on boring rods for the last 12 months.—It was received with satisfaction, though showing a loss of 17s 3d, but as £6 1s had just been spent in putting them in thorough repair, it was, as stated deemed satisfactory. A discussion took place as to applications for blocks of land on the common, and consideration of the matter was made an order of the day for next meeting, but the secretary was instructed to call a special meeting if found necessary. Accounts were passed for payment as follows:—Accident relief, L1 10s; printer's account, L3 4s; auditors, L2 2s; taking ballot, L1 10s; postage stamps, 10s: total L8 16s.

A special meeting of the Beaufort Fire Brigade was held on Tuesday last. There were about a dozen members present: Captain Humphreys presiding. Correspondence was read from the secretary to the Shire of Ripon, informing the brigade that the council had declared the recreation reserve closed to the public on Boxing Day, and granted to the brigade the right to charge for admission thereto on that day upon the terms mentioned in the brigade's letter. From J. McLeod, Ballarat (per Mr W. Schlicht), forwarding cheque for L1 in aid of the funds of the brigade. From the Hon. Jas. Service, M.L.C. (per Mr Schlicht), forwarding subscription of L1 1s to the brigade. The secretary was instructed to write and thank the donors. The treasurer reported having received a donation of L2 from the Hon. R. Simson, M.L.C., towards the Boxing Day art-union and bazaar. The secretary reported that 9 entries were received for the bicycle race), 4 for the handicap, 10 for the hydrant race, and 8 for the Alarm and Rush. He moved that the entries be extended to Saturday, 20th inst. Seconded by Brigadier Alf. Driver, and carried. It was decided, on the motion of the secretary, seconded by Brigadier Day, to extend the acceptances till ten o'clock on the morning of the sports. The drawing up of posters, &c., was left in the hands of the secretary and treasurer, and the meeting terminated.

A service, dedicated to the memory of the late Miss Helena Heathershaw, was conducted in the Primitive Methodist Church, Beaufort, on Sunday evening last. The railing and pulpit were draped in black, and gave a solemn appearance to the interior of the church. The Rev. W. H. Youlton occupied the pulpit, and during devotion prayed that God's blessing and sustaining grace might rest with those who were so suddenly afflicted. Appropriate hymns, including that beautiful selection, "Meet me there," which was given at the school anniversary the week previous, were rendered by the choir. The rev. gentleman took his text from Job xxx, xxiii.—"For I know that thou wilt bring me to death, and to the place appointed for all living,"—and delivered an eloquent and touching sermon, which kept the attention of all rivetted, as it were, by its force and simplicity. He referred to the great uncertainty of life and the certainty of death, and appealed to his hearers not to forget or delay preparations for the state of being which is beyond this. Only last week, continued the preacher, was one called away, suddenly and almost without warning; one who had the brightest prospects before her; one who not long since had joined in the church worship here and raised her voice in praise to God. Suddenly, death had marked her for his own; almost before her friends knew of her illness, the spirit fled; but the last words that fell from those beloved lips were "Christ is sufficient." Death takes not only the aged, he takes on every hand: those whom we love and cherish, those whom we think we cannot do without—all bow to his will. But let us not mourn for those who have gone before, let us rather weep over our own sins; and by-and-bye meet our loved ones where is perfect peace. The sermon created a profound impression, and many of the congregation were visibly affected by the touching references made by the preacher. At the conclusion of the sermon Mr Youlton read a letter from the Rev. H. Heathershaw, conveying his sincere thanks for the extreme kindness shown on all sides to his daughter during her fatal illness.

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

The hon. secretary of the Beaufort Cricket Club desires to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of £1 1s from the Hon. W. H. Osmand, M.L.C., towards the funds of the club.

A special meeting of the Ararat Mining Board was held at Stawell on Monday. Both the local members (Messrs Humphreys and Ansald) were present. The only local matter was a communication from the secretary for Mines, asking for a report on S. Baldwin's application for land at Beaufort. A report was read from the divisional members to the effect that there was no objection to the application. The letter was simply received.

No little amusement has been caused during the past week by the perpetration of a practical, though reprehensible, joke on a young fellow who recently put the idea of the fun of "batching" into practice. He took an old broken-down house, rigged up his bed, made things as comfortable as possible, laughed to scorn a statement that the house was "haunted," and settled down like an "old stager." But his experiences of the past night or two have given him a shock, and caused him to believe that all he has heard about ghosts and spirits is not stuff and nonsense, but downright facts. The other night he retired at the usual hour, and was about to extinguish his light when there broke upon the stillness of the room a series of most unearthly groans. After listening for a moment or two, fright seized him, and hastily slipping into his unmentionables he made his way to the nearest neighbor. One can imagine their surprise when in rushed the terror stricken youth, shoeless, hatless, and with hair on end, and breathlessly told his tale, to the intense amusement of his listeners. He was after a while persuaded to return for his boots, but he positively declined to sleep there, remarking at the same time, "If I had heart disease I would have dropped dead—I really would." A young fellow came in at this juncture and offered to inspect the premises. Candles were procured, and a thorough investigation made, but all to no purpose. Nothing could be seen inside or out, but the moaning was distinctly audible, which certainly did not tend to reassure our young friend, as he had to pass the remainder of the night at an acquaintance's. The youth has, we believe, since returned to his quarters, and quite a crowd have visited the place in hopes of hearing the strange noises.

About twenty of the Misses Greenwood's pupils gave an excellent entertainment in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, last Thursday evening, thanks to the efficient tutoring they had undergone at the hands of Miss Adeline Greenwood. The proceeds were devoted to the Hospital for Sick Children, Melbourne; and as the object was so deserving, and past experience premised an enjoyable evening, a large gathering resulted. The cantatas, "The White Garland" and "Red Riding-Hood's Rescue," were staged in a highly creditable manner, and the various parts were sustained with marked ability, the chorus singing especially being good. In "The White Garland," the following took part:—Queen of the school, Miss Katie Wotherspoon; Punctual scholar, Miss Katie Gorrie; Persevering scholar, Miss Ivy Green; Generous scholar, Miss Winnie Wotherspoon; Tardy scholar, Master M. Grant; Quarrelsome scholar, Master W. Buchanan; Selfish scholar, Master D. Mason; and chorus of children. The acting of "Red Riding-Hood's Rescue" evoked considerable amusement, and the several participants in its production were accorded well-merited tokens of appreciation. The following scenes were splendidly depicted:—Holiday—off to the village green; in the grove; grandmother's cottage—the rescue; and the safe return. The actors were—Red Riding-Hood, Miss Katie Gorrie; Mother, Miss Adeline Greenwood; Buttercup, Miss Winnie Wotherspoon; Rose, Miss Nellie Troy; Bluebells, Misses N. Watson, L. Minchin, I. Green, E. Archard, M. Mason, L. Thomas, & E. Frusher; Hugh (woodman), Master M. Grant; Wolf, Master W. Buchanan; Robin, Master D. Mason. The programme concluded with the singing of the National Anthem, the stage being illuminated with limelight and having a very picturesque effect. The young people are to be congratulated on the admirable manner in which they acquitted themselves, and it is to be hoped that before long pleasure-seekers may be favored with a similar enjoyable performance. Miss Nellie Tulloch, as pianist, rendered some sweet music; whilst Mr R. A. D. Sinclair did useful service as stage-manager. So far as is known, the gain to the Sick Children's Hospital is between £13 and £14—a very welcome Christmas box.

The Railway Commissioners having continued the running of excursion trains at cheap fares to the Metropolis, an excellent opportunity is offered persons visiting Melbourne to inspect the enormous premises recently erected by Messrs. Craig, Williamson & Thomas, who have without doubt the finest show rooms in any of the colonies, and the largest stock of Drapery and Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Furniture, Carpets, Floorcloths, Bedsteads and bedding, which are sold at wholesale prices in any quantity to suit buyers. This means an all-round saving of 30 per cent.—more than sufficient to pay Excursionists' expenses to and from Melbourne.—[ADVT.]

BEAUFORT UNITED COMMON.

—o—

A meeting of the managers of the above was held in the Shire Hall, Beaufort, on Friday, 5th inst. Present—Messrs Andrews, Humphreys, Ansaldi, and Browne (secretary.)

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

REPORTS.—From the secretary, as follows:—Balance in bank to credit, £20 19s 7d; cash in hand, £2 8s; making a total credit of £23 7s 7d. Fees received to date for current half-year, £49 15s 4d; unpaid fees due on stock branded by the herdsman, £9 2s. Total assessment to date, £58 17s 4d. Percentage due to herdsman, £8 10s.—Received. The herdsman reported that 14,280 sheep and 100 head of cattle passed through the common since last meeting; that the Waterloo dam and two dams at Poverty Point have been repaired, J. Carmichael having been employed three days at the work. An Aryshire bull had been purchased from J. Brown, of Chepstowe, for £3. He had placed the bull at Main Lead, where one was wanted. Had seen four other common bulls since last meeting.—Received, and action re purchase of bull and repairing dams confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.—From Geo Topper, junr., asking permission to occupy, under the 67th section, 40 acres of land situated west of allotment 73E, parish of Trawalla.—Permission granted. From Donald M'Leod, asking permission to occupy, under the 67th section, 40 acres of land adjoining his present holding in the parish of Trawalla.—Permission granted. From James Clelland, stating that having understood that the objection to former application was that it enclosed the gully, he would now ask permission to occupy 20 acres on the range north of the piece applied to previously.—Permission granted, on the motion of Mr Humphreys, seconded by Mr Andrews; Mr Ansaldi protesting against its being granted.

FINANCE.—The following accounts were passed for payment:—Herdsman, £8; secretary, £2; purchase of bull, £3; repairing dams, £1 1s. The meeting then adjourned.

JACKSON'S 1s 6d TEA can't be beaten. Try it.—[Advt.]

THE RABBIT PEST.

—o—

Land in Lextonshire is considerably deteriorating in value owing to the vast amount of vermin with which it is infested. The fox nuisance has assumed large proportions, but compared with the rabbit plague it is infinitesimally small. The Lextonshire Council on the 19th ult., paid for 146 foxes at the rate of 10s per head for full grown ones and 5s for cubs, and 27 were brought in too late for inclusion in the pay-sheet. Up to Monday last there were 50 more. This pest must be a severe tax on the revenue of the council, even when partly subsidised by the Government. At the council meeting on Monday, L23 5s was paid for the month, making over L65 disbursed for the destruction of foxes for November and part of December. There are, farmers, however, who will not destroy the foxes even with the inducements offered, simply because Reynard preys on the rabbits, which cause the farmers more anxiety and loss. We were informed on Tuesday when visiting Lexton, of one 320 acre block of good grazing land having been sold at the ridiculously low price of 15s per acre. That the depredations of vermin are causing the land to be disposed of for a "mere song" is strikingly exemplified from the fact of its changing hands for less than the value of the fences enclosing it. Only imagine another block sold at 7s per acre! It seems impossible to believe; nevertheless we were assured of its being an absolute fact. One farmer alone destroyed 7,000 bunnies in the space of a few months, but the country is so completely overrun with them that when a few suspend the destroying operations whatever good work has been accomplished is rendered ineffectual and useless. The inspectors have a hard task imposed upon them in keeping the landholders up to the mark under these discouraging circumstances; still they are doing their duty honestly and fearlessly, and with their exertions in enforcing The Vermin Destruction Act it is devoutly to be wished that the farmers will severally and jointly do their utmost to exterminate the pest. It is feared, however, that this will not effectually be brought about until the land is fenced with wire netting. This means, although somewhat expensive, is recognised as the surest way to clear the land of vermin. The quantity ordered by Lextonshire arrived on Monday, and steps are to be taken at once by those to whom loans have been granted to erect it.

Great interest was evinced in the Police Court proceedings at Lexton on Tuesday, when five rabbit cases were heard by Mr T. K. Orme, P.M., and Wm. Goodshaw, J.P. John McRae, inspector under the Rabbit Act for Ripon and part of Lexton districts, summoned Joseph Fraser, junr., for having failed to take all necessary means to destroy vermin on the land occupied by him in the parish of Lexton after having been served with notices by the inspector as required by the Act. Mr Wanliss appeared for the prosecution, and pointed out that if a few men failed to destroy the rabbits on their land it nullified the effect of those who did. It was necessary to make an example of such, and they should be made to do their duty. The mere making a pretence to kill the rabbits was useless for the purpose of exterminating them.

John McRae deposed that he was an inspector under the Vermin Destruction Act, and produced his appointment. On 20th August last he went over defendant's land and found any amount of rabbits there. No real attempt had been made to exterminate them. Some burrows were partly dug out. In consequence of what he saw he served a notice on defendant on 1st September requiring him to destroy rabbits and other vermin on his land. Inspected the land on 3rd, 19th, and 29th September, and 7th and 13th October. Found the place in very bad order, being full of rabbits and unduug burrows. No sufficient attempt had been made to exterminate the rabbits.

To Mr Orme—Did not see the land after the 13th October. The vermin was still there in abundance then.

To defendant—Saw no men working there between 11 and 4 o'clock on the last visit.

To Mr Orme—There were many burrows on the land. He did not think half-a-dozen had been dug out; whilst they were all over the place undug. He referred to all visits. The extent of defendants' land is 220 acres.

Thos. Jno. Orde, Crown lands bailiff at Beaufort, sworn, said he remembered going over the land in company with Mr McRae on 13th October last. He had never seen any land more infested with rabbits in his life. The place was just alive with them, and there were burrows all over the place. Some attempt had been made to dig them out, but 5 or 6 openings had been left for them to go in and out. He did not consider necessary means had been taken to destroy the rabbits as required by the Act.

Defendant said he had a couple of men engaged for two months in destroying the rabbits, but he had not brought them as witnesses.

Mr Orme said it appeared to him that defendant had not taken anything approaching what was necessary to destroy the rabbits. The act required that this should be done by every honest man, and he who failed to take his share in the destruction of the rabbits inflicted a common wrong. If A., B., C., D., E., F., destroyed the rabbits, and the men all around them neglected to take similar steps, their efforts were rendered useless. He was sorry to say to Mr Fraser that he had utterly neglected to do his plain duty, and he would be fined L5. The question of costs was allowed to stand over till other cases were disposed of.

Same v. A. K. Dewar.—Similar charge.

Defendant admitted that the rabbits were on his land, but as he had employed a man destroying them he pleaded not guilty.

The evidence of Mr McRae was similar to that in the first case. Rabbits were running about all over the 120 acres of land, and the necessary means had not been taken to destroy them.

To Defendant—Did not see any man there at all in October. The paddock was altogether neglected. There were no gates, and the fence was open to the public.

Mr Orde gave corroborative testimony. The whole country all through was a facsimile, being all alive with rabbits.

Mr Dewar said the last witness was about right regarding the state of the country, as the whole place was really alive with rabbits. He had a man on from 1st February. His business did not permit him to reside on the land, but he did his best to keep the rabbits down in sending men out, who had killed an enormous crowd. They had got as many young ones as 100 per day. He would leave the case in the hands of the Bench, but it was an impossibility to get the place clear of rabbits, do what you like.

Mr Orme pointed out that [illegible] proved defendant had [illegible] carelessly neglected [illegible] be fined L5, in default distress. [illegible] to inform them all that if the same [illegible] dants came before the Bench [illegible] similar cases they had power [illegible] penalty of L10; and if they [illegible] systematically neglect the [illegible] had the right to fine them L50.

Same v. Arthur Hobson.—Similar charge. Defendant pleaded guilty. Mr Wanliss said in this instance a [illegible] of work had been done, and he [illegible] that not such a heavy penalty [illegible] inflicted.

Mr Orme was very glad that [illegible] had done something. Defendant [illegible] L2.

H. F. Dowsley, rabbit inspector [illegible] Avoca and Lexton districts [illegible] Landsberry.—Similar charge. Defendant pleaded guilty.

The evidence was of the same [illegible] tion as in the previous cases.

In cross-examination by defendant complainant said he forgot [illegible] shown to him in May. He [illegible] could not say if he saw the [illegible] full. He probably might [illegible] that was good, and wished every [illegible] show him the same, when [illegible] soon get shut of the rabbits. [illegible] both sides of the road that [illegible] be a harbor were burned away. He [illegible] have been shown 50 dozen skins.

Defendant handed to the Bench [illegible] ceipt for 20 dozen skins sold [illegible] he said were not the same as those [illegible] to Mr Dowsley.

Mr McRae deposed to having inspected the land complained of on 25th Nov[illegible] last, in conjunction with Mr Dowsley. The land was in very bad order [illegible] was one of the worst [illegible] trict. Saw any amount of rabbits [illegible] undug burrows. Saw a [illegible] where poison might have [illegible] year. He did not see any steps [illegible] rid the land of rabbits. The place fairly infested with them.

Mr Landsberry admitted [illegible] rabbits, but at the same time [illegible] he had done his part towards [illegible] land of them during the past 12 [illegible] He had literally cleared his land [illegible] he was surrounded by people [illegible] or 14 miles away, and who [illegible] paddocks for the work [illegible] got his paddocks clear of [illegible] were full again. There [illegible] rabbits caught off his land [illegible] 12 months, and what was he to [illegible]

Mr Orme—It appears [illegible] done enough. But having [illegible] thing, and not being as bad as [illegible] consideration of that he would [illegible] Mr Orme reiterated his caution [illegible] future appearances, and [illegible] gross and grievous wrong [illegible] neighbours by those who [illegible] with the Act.

Same v. A. Dewar.—Similar [illegible] The summons had not been served [illegible] defendant consented to [illegible] then heard.

Mr Dowsley, in the course of [illegible] dence, stated that the land [illegible] same condition up [illegible] inspections. There was a [illegible] of rabbits during [illegible] latterly the land had [illegible] There had been a man [illegible] paddock he complained of [illegible] at a time. During his [illegible] tions on Oct. 20th and Nov. [illegible] nobody was working, [illegible] increase. The former steps [illegible] sufficient.

Mr McRae gave evidence [illegible] that rabbits were very plentiful [illegible] no steps were being taken [illegible] them when he inspected the [illegible] November.

Peter Gofton deposed to [illegible] trapping, burning tussocks [illegible] logs, and digging out burrows [illegible] land from 10th February [illegible] weeks ago. Before he left [illegible] had been there for about 9 weeks.

Cross-examined—Was working [illegible] Dewar's paddocks. There were [illegible] rabbits there when he left. He [illegible] say the inspectors were [illegible] falsehoods, but one could [illegible] paddocks in day time and [illegible] whilst in the evening thousands [illegible] seen. He killed over 200 [illegible] still left thousands, which [illegible] to the paddocks, but came [illegible] lands.

Mr Orme said it was clear [illegible] had done something, but he had [illegible] enough. He would be fined L2.

L2 12s costs were allowed [illegible] in each case.

BEAUFORT POLICE COURT.

—o—

MONDAY, DECEMBER 8th, 1890.

(Before Messrs. J. C. L[illegible], G. Thomas, and A. Andrews, J.s.P.)

Harris & Troy v. Alf. T[illegible] On 28th July last an order was [illegible] against defendant for £4 17s 2d [illegible] sum £3 9s remained due and unpaid [illegible] Mr Troy sought to show T[illegible] in a position to meet the verdict [illegible] deposed to recollecting being [illegible] a copy of the judgment [illegible] court. He promised to pay £1 [illegible] which Mr Troy agreed to accept [illegible] paid £2 and then ceased. [illegible] letter requesting him to [illegible] weekly payments; to which [illegible] that if he were pressed he [illegible] complainants in another way. [illegible] were got for Taylor & Co. He [illegible] working for Mr Jas. Withers at [illegible] yard, Ararat, for the past seven [illegible] and during that time had only [illegible] about £1 per week. He [illegible] had never worked a full week [illegible] His board cost him 16s per week [illegible] there was an extra 2s. Had [illegible] Mr Thomas' flourmill, Warrack[illegible] 17 weeks since contracting the [illegible] a day. Had earned £4 odd in [illegible] weeks, having lost 7 days. Mr T[illegible] he would not take less than £1 per [illegible] and that was why he had not [illegible] At this stage Mr Troy said he [illegible] Mr Withers down to prove that [illegible] had earned more, and the case [illegible] journed to Monday, 15th [illegible] 12.15 a.m.

Harriet Gilloch v. Edward M[illegible] ken.—No appearance of either [illegible] Struck out.

Wm. Smith v. James Adams [illegible] sold and delivered, £4 3s 11d. [illegible] plainant produced his ledger and [illegible] that defendant only owed him [illegible] Defendant admitted owing [illegible] and said if a correct account had been sent him he would have paid it [illegible] Order for £3 5s by consent, in [illegible] instalments of 5s, the first payment [illegible] made that day; in default distress.

Petrus DeBaere v. Benjamin C[illegible]—Debt, £1 7s. Mrs Cameron [illegible] for her husband and produced a [illegible] 5s paid on account.—Order for £1 [illegible] 5s costs.

The court then rose.

MERCER REAPER AND BINDER FIELD TRIAL.

—o—

A trial of the Mercer reaper and binder, of which Mr T. G. Archard is the agent for Beaufort and district, was held on Mr Hugh Cushing's farm at Lake Goldsmith on Wednesday afternoon. The day was gloriously fine, and this, added to the renown gained by the machine, had the effect of making the occasion a very attractive one. There could not have been less than 200 people on the ground during the afternoon. The large landholders and farmers of the district took the liveliest interest in the work done by the machine. The crop operated upon was pronounced on all sides to be the heaviest and finest that could be procured, and there is no doubt that in its green state it was an admirable test of the capabilities of the Mercer. It stood fully 5ft. 2in. high, and was remarkably clean and level. The general impression was that this splendid crop of wheat (white Tuscan) would yield between 3 and 4 tons of hay, per acre, and it seemed a pity that it was not kept for grain. Mr Cushing is the fortunate possessor of about sixty acres of this quality, and to show the richness of the soil, which is of a black colour, we might mention that it was not owing to having been manured that the result was brought about. The extent of the paddock in which the trial took place was four acres. Upon starting work an expert from Ballarat, Mr Percy, drove the machine, and as it proceeded round its course the farmers followed, and having minutely watched the mode of operations, spoke in the highest terms of praise upon the excellence of the work which it performed. The admirable manner in which it cut the crop, raked, elevated, tied the sheaves, and threw them clear, delighted the farmers, who, as practical men, declared the machine to be as near perfection as it possibly could be. Mr Percy explained the component parts of the machine to all desiring information, and its construction found considerable favor in the eyes of the farmers. The strong groove steel frame, simple knotter, and chain drive were acknowledged as improvements; but that which found greatest approbation was the working without canvas in carrying and raising the grain to the knotter. The method adopted by the Mercer, and one which has a very decided advantage over other machines, consists of two series of rakes attached to sprocket chains, the teeth of conveyor rakes passing up through slots from below, and those of the elevating rakes down through the slots from above. The teeth of the elevating rakes, after delivering the grain to the packers, withdraw from the slots and return by the action of the sprocket chains, to which they are attached to the conveyor table. A great advantage of the method here explained is that the amount of space for the grain to pass through is more than double that of a canvas machine, whilst the draft is considerably lessened, and heavy, green, or damp grain has not the slightest effect on it. An important part of the machine is the reel, which in an instant can be made to work equally as well in long as in short grain by hooking it up or down a chain as required.

Several farmers tried the machine and expressed their satisfaction at the ease with which it could be worked. The trial was a pronounced success, the cutting being exceptionally clean. It was more of an exhibition than a trial, however, and no attempt was made to cut against time. The general opinion of the farmers is that the Mercer is the coming machine. Mr Cushing, in a few well chosen remarks, proposed "Success to the Mercer," and the sentiment was heartily reciprocated. A cordial vote of thanks was accorded Mr and Mrs Cushing for the very hospitable manner in which they had entertained visitors, as also for use of ground, horses, &c. Altogether the outing was a very enjoyable one. By kind permission of Mr E. H. Austin, a second trial of the Mercer will take place at St. Enoch's Estate next Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday.

ALBUMINURIA,

or Bright's Disease, is one of the most deadly complaints that attack debilitated constitutions. Owing to over exertion and over consumption of nerve force, the system becomes gradually weakened and relaxation sets in. The thin membranes of the kidneys are the first to go, and medical authorities state that 50 per cent. of the deaths, nowadays, occur indirectly from Bright's Disease, though the patients and their medical advisers never even suspected the presence of such a deadly foe. The function of the kidney is to separate the waste fluids from the blood, to purify it, and this process is carried on by what is termed by physiologists, "osmosis." In weakened systems the membranes become relaxed, and the albumen of the blood finds its way with the waste fluids through the kidney walls, and passes from the body with the urine; the patient's health and strength thus gradually failing. Beyond the presence of albumen in the water, Albuminuria has not any positive symptoms: but general weakness, which always leads to the serious disorders, always signifies its presence by special signs, you may get headache, spasmodic toothache, torturing neuralgia, pain in small of the back, disinclination to work, heavy aching limbs on waking in the morning, blood-shot eyes, poor appetite, or constipation. These warning symptoms must not be neglected, or as sure as a rat hole will sink a ship, so sure will the patient's life be sacrificed. The remedy indicated is CLEMENTS' TONIC, this will restore all organs to a proper, healthy state, and ensure correct performance of the processes of digestion, assimilation, perspiration, secretion, and elimination; Clements' Tonic has a record of cures effected such as no other medicine ever secured, and we are willing to prove our representations by outside evidence.

Mr. Thomas Garrett, M. P., in speaking of our remedy says: "He has taken Clements' Tonic with very great advantage."

W. H. East, Esq., "Stanthorpe," Dulwich Hill, says: "I took three bottles of Clements' Tonic and am wonderfully improved, and have had no return of the excruciating headaches since taking it."

Mr. W. D. Braham, the crack tailor of King-street Sydney, speaks of it in the highest terms of praise.

Sydney Cunningham, Esq., 71, Watkin-street, Newtown, says: "He and his family have used Clements' Tonic with great success, and strongly recommend it."

Mrs George Hillard, King-street, Newtown, writes that she has given it a fair trial and can testify to its great value.

We shall be glad to furnish sufferers with the names and addresses of scores of our patrons who have derived great benefit from our wonderful remedy on application to F.M. Clements, Newtown N.S.W.

MAGISTERIAL INQUIRY.

A magisterial inquiry was held by Mr J. W. Harris, J.P., on Tuesday last at Prince's Raglan hotel, Raglan, touching the death of Samuel Loxton, who expired suddenly on Sunday night, about 9 o'clock. The following depositions were taken:—

Thomas Jones deposed: I am a laborer residing at Mt. Cole, Raglan. I have known the deceased, Samuel Loxton, for the last 16 years. I was in his company at Mt. Cole on Sunday, 7th inst., at about 8.30 p.m. Deceased and I lived in a hut together. I had been away during the day and had returned about the time stated. The deceased was then in bed covered over with his blankets. He had been ailing for about 6 weeks. I asked him how he felt. He told me he felt very bad, and that both his legs seemed as though they were dead. I then lighted the fire and put on the billy. I then went into the stable and turned the horses out to water. When I returned he was making some tea, and when putting the pannikin down he fell at the same time. I caught him and put him on the bed. I noticed he looked very ill. I then called Mr Davis, who lives in a hut about 100 yards away. He came at once. The deceased never spoke after Mr Davis arrived at the hut. I think the deceased was dead when I caught him. He never spoke afterwards. The deceased has often complained to me of his heart, and has remarked that he would some day be found dead in the bush. When he fell he put his hand up to his heart. I am of opinion that deceased died of heart disease. The deceased was an inmate of the Ararat Hospital about 15 years ago. At that time the head warder told me the deceased was likely to drop dead at any moment of heart disease.

Walter Davis, deposed: I am a sawyer, residing at Mt. Cole. I have known the deceased, Samuel Loxton, during the last 32 years. I was in company with deceased on 7th inst., from 12.30 p.m., until 7 p.m. We parted at Wilkinson's stables. I then went to my hut. I did not see him again until I was called by Thomas Jones. I went at once when called, and when I went into the hut where deceased was I found Thomas Jones fixing him on the bed. He appeared dead. I asked Jones if he could feel his pulse. He said he could not. I then opened his shirt and put my hand over his heart. I felt two beats and a kind of flutter. Jones felt immediately afterwards, but could feel no heart-beat. I then again felt, but could not feel any heart action. Jones and I then straightened deceased on the bed. He then sent information to his family and the police. I have been aware for some time that deceased was unwell, and I also know he was refused by a life assurance company, as well as by the doctor of an Oddfellows' lodge. I am of opinion that deceased died of stoppage of the heart's action. The deceased was a brother-in-law of mine.

The finding was to the effect that the cause of death was disease of the heart.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

—o—

MY NATIVE LAND.

Australia, dear land of the South-wind,
The fairest caressed by the sea,
Ennobled by sons of the Briton,
Thy shores are the homes of the free.

All good men and true are right welcome
To freedom and food on thy breast.
But richest of blessings seem destined
For the sons of the Isles of the West.

Let History boast of the heroes,—
The men of nobility's stock,
Who fought for the freedom of England
Unflinchingly firm as the rock.

From them sprang our venturesome fathers
Who breasted the Southern sea,
For the vigour and spirit of Britain
Is the sap of Australia's tree.

They were men who came here in the fifties,
With the muscle and brain of that race,
Renowned in the annals of nations
Whose scutcheon is free from disgrace.

They came for the love of adventure
To prospect this rich golden land,
And nothing could daunt those brave spirits—
The famous pioneer band.

They brought with them England's rich dowry—
Her freedom and love of the right,
A love for her peace and home comforts,
Her readiness ever for fight.

In peace have they hewn down the forest
And planted their homes on the plains;
Have delved to the heart of the mountains;
Grown rich with the bright golden gains.

The stamina famous in battle
On many a desperate field
Was shown in the miners and bushmen
Who never to hardship would yield.

And Australians imbued with their daring,
Like true-hearted sons of the brave,
Will fight against forces or foemen
And conquer, or drop in the grave.

Will acknowledge no tyrant as ruler
And cringe to no despot on earth,
But dash the invader,—intruder.
Back, back to the land of his birth.

No Frenchman shall take of our birthright,
Or German the gems which we own,
For the spirit and courage of old time
Still pulsates from cottage to throne.

In the bonds of a true federation
Australians and Britons will stand,
And fight to the death against foemen
For freedom on sea and on land.

Then woe to the cause of the nation
Who rashly these bulwarks would force,
For never shall free men be vanquished,
Or cringe, 'neath the Southern Cross.

For well have we learned of our fathers
In courage and Heaven to trust,
And tyrants and serfs—we despise them—
Very soon shall be forced to the dust.

But dear to the heart of the people
Is the prosperous peace we enjoy;
So Australians will never be foremost
The vessel of peace to destroy.

These mountains,—how gloriously fragrant
With the scent of the sweet wattle bloom;
Those plains,—how rich and how welcome,
To labour they cry there is room.

Come forth, oh ye children of freedom,
And settle secure on the soil,
And gather the fruit of your labour,—
Abundance of wine and of oil.

Come, press out the wealth in the vineyard,
And garner the plump, golden grain,
And sing as you rest from your toiling
That labour is better than pain:—

That life in Australia is healthful
And free from all harassing care,—
That men may be *men*—not degraded
By cringing for life's bitter fare.

Come forth to the wide native pastures;
Be vigorous, helpful, and true;
Then soon shall your progress be likened
To that of the swift kangaroo.

The country at times may be hard-featured,
And hot be the feverish skin;
But a bounteous heart beats secluded,
And strong is the life-pulse within.

Then turn on the life-giving waters,
Which knowledge and labour supply,
And soon shall the verdure and beauty
Delight both the heart and the eye.

Sweet Plenty shall smile in the storehouse,
And Beauty shall bloom on the lea;
While Comfort and Freedom united
Shall dwell beneath every roof tree.

Raglan, Decr. 6th, 1890. A. ALLISON.

POSS-HEIL, The great German Embrocation, cures Bruises, Wounds, Sprains, Hoof Affections, and kindred diseases in horses. Obtainable at Chemists & Storekeepers. Try It.

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.]

V. R.

Government Advertisements.

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS

CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR EXCURSIONS.

Holiday Excursion Tickets will be issued to and from all stations (Suburban excepted) from the 18th December, 1890, till the 3rd January, 1891 (both dates inclusive, Sundays excepted), available for return for one calendar month from date of issue. Example:—An excursion ticket issued on the 19th December will be available till the 19th January. When the last day falls on a Sunday, the ticket will be available till the next day. The journey must be commenced on the date the ticket is issued, but after a distance of 15 miles has been travelled the journey may be broken at the discretion of the passenger. During the same period tickets will be issued at Messrs T. Cook and Sons, 281 Collins street, city, from Melbourne to all stations; and at Yarra street, Geelong (C. H. Swift); Lydiard street, Ballarat (F. W. Niven and Co.); High street, Sandhurst (J. Hemming), to Melbourne only.

Sydney Excursion Tickets.—From the 17th December, 1890, till the 3rd January, 1891 (both dates inclusive). Excursion Tickets will be issued at Melbourne for Sydney, at the following return fares, viz.:—First class, £5 6s. 6d.; second class, £4 1s. These tickets will be available for return for two calendar months from date of issue, but will not be available by the express train on the New South Wales Line. Passengers can, however, travel by the express train on the New South Wales line on payment of 15s first-class and 10s second class. The journey cannot be broken on the New South Wales line.

Adelaide Excursion Tickets.—From the 18th December, 1890, to the 2nd January, 1891 (both dates inclusive), Excursion Tickets, available by the express and ordinary trains will be issued at Melbourne for Adelaide, at the following return fares, viz.:—First class, £4 2s 6d; 2nd class, £2 12s 6d. These tickets will be available for return for two calendar months from date of issue, and the journey may be broken.

Brisbane Excursion Tickets.—From the 17th December, 1890, to the 2nd January, 1891 (both dates inclusive), Excursion Tickets, available by the express and ordinary trains on all lines will be issued at Melbourne for Brisbane the following return fares, viz.:—First class, £10; second class, £6 17s 6d. These tickets will be available for return for three calendar months from date of issue, and the journey may be broken.

Luggage.—Excursion passengers to and from stations in Victoria will be only allowed to carry such luggage free as can be stowed under the seats without inconvenience to other passengers, and those who have luggage for the van are required to be at the station half-an-hour before the starting time of train. Stamped parcels rates will be charged for it. All luggage should be plainly addressed with the owner's name and the station it is for.

Horses and Vehicles.—From the 20th December, 1890, till the 3rd January, 1891 (both dates inclusive), the Department cannot engage to forward horses and vehicles by passenger trains, unless accommodation can be provided by special arrangement.

Commercial Travellers' Samples.—From the 20th December, 1890, till the 3rd January, 1891 (both dates inclusive) commercial travellers' samples will only be taken to or from roadside stations by mixed or goods trains.

Parcels.—On the 23rd, 24th, 30th and 31st December, parcels must be at the parcels offices at Spencer street and Princes-bridge stations half-an-hour before the starting times of ordinary trains.

Goods Sheds Holidays.—The 25th and 26th December, 1890, and the 1st January, 1891, will be observed as holidays in the goods branch, and only dairy produce goods trains will run. Perishable goods will be delivered at all stations on application. Consignees of powder can ascertain from the stationmaster at Footscray West when explosives will be received in lieu of these dates. On 23rd, 24th, 25th, and 26th December, 1890, and 1st January, 1891, fruit and dairy produce will not be carried by purely passenger trains between Melbourne, Ballarat, and Sandhurst, nor on the North-Eastern line, unless parcels rates are paid. Fruit and other perishables for country stations will not be received at the Melbourne goods shed after 12 noon on Tuesday, 24th December.

Seaside Excursions.—The issue of these tickets at the principal stations will continue as already advertised (see posters at all stations.)

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

FORAGE.

TENDERS will be received until Eleven o'clock a.m. on Friday, 9th January next, for the supply of Forage, in such quantities as may be required, for the service of the Government at the undermentioned and other stations, from the 1st March, 1891, to the 29th February, 1892.

Full details are published in the current issues of the "Government Gazette," and copies of the Advertisement may be obtained on application at the station concerned.

Printed forms of tender and conditions of contract may be obtained from the Secretary, Tender Board, Treasury, Melbourne, or from the officer in charge at any station, by whom also information or explanation will be afforded to persons tendering.

Tenders, which should be upon the printed form, will be received for either oats, bran, hay, or straw (the particular kind of hay or straw offered to be stated); but if all be included in one tender it may be accepted for one article only, if advisable.

Tenders must be inclosed in an envelope marked "Tender for Forage," and deposited in the Tender-Box, Pay Office, Treasury, Melbourne; or, if sent by post, they must be addressed to the Chairman of the Tender Board, Treasury, Melbourne.

JAMES MUNRO, Treasurer
Treasury,
Melbourne, 26th November, 1890.

A GOLD MINING LEASE DECLARED VOID.

ATTENTION is directed to the GOVERNMENT GAZETTE of the 5th December, 1890, page 4707, in which it is notified that the undermentioned lease has been declared void:—

ARARAT DISTRICT—RAGLAN DIVISION.

No. 1162; dated 25th March, 1889; D. Cochrane; 26a. 0r. 35p.; Musical Gully.

A. W. HOWITT,
Secretary for Mines.
Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 8th December, 1890.

The Mercer Reaper & Binder

(WORKS WITHOUT CANVAS.)

THOSE interested in this Class of Machinery will have a further opportunity of witnessing the above AT WORK on the Estate of E. H. Austin, Esq., Stockyard Hill (by his kind permission), on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, 15th, 16th, and 17th inst.

T. G. ARCHARD, Agent.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

STATEMENT of ACCOUNTS for the YEAR ending 30th SEPTEMBER, 1890.

RECEIPTS.		£ s. d.
General Rates for 1889—		
North Riding ...	£11 17 0	
East Riding ...	4 3 0	
West Riding ...	3 9 0	
		19 9 0
General Rates for 1890—		
North Riding ...	£961 4 0	
East Riding ...	808 11 0	
West Riding ...	1282 18 0	
		3055 13 0
Municipal Subsidy on Rates ...		3737 2 1
Government subsidy on foxes destroyed ...		43 10 0
Government subsidy on rabbits destroyed on Beaufort Goldfields Common ...		50 0 0
Beaufort Water Supply—		
Rates for 1889 ...	£4 5 0	
Rates for 1890 ...	273 17 6	
Sale of water & pipes	4 11 3	
		282 13 9
Joint Water Account with Railway Department—		
Sale of water ...		46 8 6
Weighbridge fees, Beaufort ...		27 10 0
Weighbridge fees, Carngham ...		14 12 0
Pound fees, Beaufort ...		0 13 1
Pound fees, Carngham ...		0 1 0
Surplus sustenance fees, Beaufort Pound ...		11 15 0
Surplus sustenance fees, Skipton Pound ...		0 19 0
Pound sales ...		7 8 5
Beaufort Recreation reserve—		
Government grants-in-aid ...	£90 0 2	
Sports and Improvement Committee	86 13 0	
		176 13 2
Carngham Recreation Reserve ...		9 0 0
Mount Emu Reserve ...		41 5 0
Lake Burrumbeet Reserve ...		2 0 0
Licenses—		
Equivalent for hotel licenses ...	£380 0 0	
Dog registration fees	83 12 6	
Dairy registration fees	0 10 0	
Slaughtering licenses	8 0 0	
Dancing saloon registrations ...	4 4 0	
		476 6 6
Legal expenses recovered ...		0 10 6
Statistics ...		18 9 0
Lextonshire Council ...		1 15 6
Hampdenshire Council ...		1 16 3
Railway Department ...		101 15 2
Subsidy for Carngham and Chepstowe Common ...		30 0 0
Deposits received	£158 4 9	
Deposits received and forfeited ...	23 19 6	
		182 4 3
Cheque returned and since paid ...		3 5 0
Vermin destruction loan ...		1016 9 9
Total ...		£9359 4 11

EXPENDITURE.		£ s. d.
Works—		
North Riding ...£2173 17 3		
Less unpaid on c'ntract No. 461 ... 61 0 0		
	2112 17 3	
East Riding ...	1307 10 9	
West Riding ...	1691 18 4	
		5112 6 4
Beaufort Water Supply—		
Interest on loans ...	£139 15 4	
Interest on overdraft	10 0 0	
Works ...	19 19 7	
		169 14 11
Joint Account with Railway Department ...		186 1 11
Vermin Suppression—		
Rabbits ...	£154 3 0	
Foxes ...	104 0 0	
		258 3 0
Weighbridge, Beaufort ...		13 15 0
Weighbridge, Carngham ...		6 14 3
Poundkeeper, Beaufort ...		7 10 0
Poundkeeper, Skipton ...		5 0 0
Beaufort Pound sustenance account		11 15 0
" " "		0 19 0
Expenses under Health Act ...		63 2 6
Implements ...		11 19 3
Interest on overdraft ...		115 5 9
Commission on dog registrations...		28 5 0
Charitable donations ...		181 7 0
Incidental expenses ...		44 4 9
President's allowance ...		70 0 0
Salaries ...		649 3 4
Office Expenses ...		46 12 8
Audit of Accounts ...		49 17 6
Legal expenses... ...		18 2 8
Advertising ...		73 15 11
Stationery and printing...		60 4 3
Election Expenses ...		51 10 8
Statistics ...		18 9 0
Work for Lextonshire Council ...		1 15 6
Work for Hampdenshire Council		1 16 3
Carngham and Chepstowe Goldfields Common ...		11 11 8
Bank overdraft, 30th Sept., 1889	...£178 16 10	
J. F. Watkin	9 0 0	
James Lynch ...	2 0 0	
Late shire treasurer ...	0 5 6	
		190 2 4
Fixed deposit. Bank Victoria, vermin destruction loan ...		1016 9 9
Contractors' deposits returned ...		138 4 9
Cheque returned ...		3 5 0
Balance in Bank Victoria, 30 | 9 | 90	...£744 5 0	
Less cheque unpresent'd	2 5 0	
		742 0 0
Total... ..		£9359 4 11

STATEMENT of General RATE made on the fifth day of December, 1889—

Net annual value of rateable property in Shire of Ripon ...	£61,522 0 0
Rate made thereon at twelve pence in the pound ...	3,076 2 0

ASSETS.	£ s. d.
Balance in Bank of Victoria, 30th September, 1890 ...	742 0 0
Due by Railway Department ...	94 16 9
Deposit in Bank of Victoria ...	1016 9 9
Total	£1853 6 6

LIABILITIES.		£ s. d.
J. F. Watkin, on Contract 461, N.R.	... £61 0 0	
Deposit	20 0 0	
		81 0 0
Carngham and Chepstowe Goldfields Common ...		18 8 4
Vermin Destruction Loan ...		1016 9 9
Total		£1115 18 1

We hereby certify that we have examined the books and vouchers relating to the above statement of accounts, and find the same correct.

JAMES H. COLE, F.I.A.V.,
Government Auditor.
JOHN HUMPHREYS,
Local Auditor.

Shire Hall, Beaufort, 17th November, 1890.
JOSEPH WATSON, Shire Secretary.

The above statement of accounts has been examined and settled, found just and true, and is now allowed by the Council of the Shire of Ripon, this fourth day of December, 1890.

THEODORE BEGGS, President.

UNDER NEW AND COMPETENT MANAGEMENT.

AGRICULTURAL AND PASTORAL EMPLOYMENT AGENCY.

(LATE J. A. LYNAR.)

230 QUEEN STREET, MELBOURNE.

WITHOUT ANY CHARGE,

Agriculturists and Pastoralists are supplied with the most reliable and suitable hands on application. Competency, sobriety, and steadiness guaranteed as far as possible.

The Favor of your Patronage is Solicited.

PLEASE STATE WAGES.

J. H. HARPER,
Manager.

BAKERS and MALE DOMESTICS A SPECIALTY.

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.

£20,000 Trust Money.

THE Undersigned can LEND on Land—freehold and leasehold. Interest low.
W. EDWARD NICKOLS,
Beaufort and Ararat.

TO LET, or FOR SALE,—20 Acres FREEHOLD, containing a Cottage of five rooms, Stable, Pig Styes, and other buildings; 300 Fruit Trees in full bearing; situate two and a half-miles from Beaufort. Constant supply of water from Mt. Cole race. Apply to Mr T. G. Archard, Beaufort; or A. Trebilcock, on the premises.

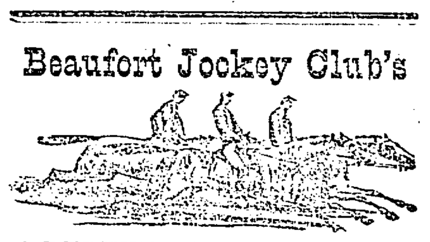
Beaufort Jockey Club.

THE Following Privileges will be Sold by Public Auction, at Mr John Humphreys' Office, Beaufort, on Saturday, 13th inst., at 6 o'clock p.m.:—

Publican's Booth, Luncheon Booth, Fruit Stall, Gates.

R. A. D. SINCLAIR, Hon. Sec.

Beaufort Jockey Club's



ANNUAL RACES!

WILL BE HELD ON THE
NEW RACECOURSE,
WATERLOO FLAT,
ON
NEW YEAR'S DAY,
JANUARY 1st, 1891.

STEWARDS—Messrs A. Andrews, E. H. Austin, T. Beggs, P. Blackmore, W. Hinchliffe, M. Kirkpatrick, C. J. Leadbeater W. Loft, G. Pearson, W. Smith, G. Topper, D. Troy, J. Tompkins, T. Vanderstoel, G. Wotherspoon, D. Maher, M. Flynn, R. Jackson, R. Thomas, R. Sinclair, D. Hayres, G. White, R. Wilkinson, A. Parker, G. Dunnett, G. Robson, R. Beggs, T. D. Martin, Jas. Frusher.

Judge—Francis Beggs, Esq.
Clerk of Course—Mr R. Thomas.
Clerk of Scales—Mr D. Troy.
Starter—Mr C. Loft.
Handicappers—Messrs. H. Beggs J. Robertson, and D. Troy.

PROGRAMME:

Maiden Plate, of 3 sovs.
One mile and a quarter. For all horses that have never won an advertised race. Post entry, 3s.

Handicap Hurdle Race, of 7 sovs.
Two miles. Over hurdles about 3ft. 6in. high. Post entry, 7s.

Beaufort Handicap, of 8 sovs.
One mile and a half. Post entry, 8s.

Pony Race, of 3 sovs.
(Ponies under 14 hands.) Three-quarters of a mile. Post entry, 3s.

Selling Flat Race, of 5 sovs.
Handicap. Winner to be sold for £10. Any surplus to go to the funds of the club. Post entry, 5s. Distance, one mile.

Flying Handicap, of 5 sovs.
Three-quarters of a mile. Post entry, 5s.

Hurry Skurry, of 2 sovs.
With entrance money added. Once round the course. Handicap. Post entry, 2s 6d.

Consolation Stakes, of 3 sovs.
One mile and a half. Handicap. Post entry, 3s.

Trotting Match.
To be arranged on the Course.

First race to start at eleven a.m.
V.R.C. Rules strictly adhered to.
Jockeys must ride in colors.
R. A. D. SINCLAIR, Hon. Sec.

DR. RUGER'S

BARMENIT.

Best Article known in the World for Preserving Meat, Poultry, Game, Fish and Butter.

A CHALLENGE OF £1000

TO any other preservative offered in Australia, for equal effects, provided it contains no Salicic Acid, a very effective preservative, but a poisonous drug, forbidden in France, Germany, and Italy.

Barmenit contains no Salicic Acid, it is highly recommended by the French, Italian and German Governments to preserve food for the army and navy, and declared by all analysts as absolutely harmless, and this is the best guarantee for its excellence.

Barmenit has been awarded the following honors:—

Gold Medal, Paris Exhibition, 1889.
Gold Medal, Cologne Exhibition, 1889.
Grand Prize of Honor, Cologne, 1889.
Gold Medal, Nice (in France) 1890.
Grand Gold Medal, Tunis, 1890.
Diploma of Honor, Leipzic, 1889.
Grand Prize of Honor, Gamin, 1889.
Grand Prize of Honor, Dusseldorf, 1889.
Gold Medal, Ghent, Belgium, 1889.
Grand Gold Medal, Brussels, 1890.
And hundreds of others.

All other preservatives which have competed at these Exhibitions were set aside as either poisonous or inferior to Barmenit.

Barmenit is indispensable for every shop or household. A half pound of Barmenit will preserve 100 pounds of butter during the hot weather for months, as fresh as newly made.

Barmenit has astonished everyone who has properly tried it.

VICTORIAN TESTIMONIALS.

From Mr Lily, Secretary Victorian Railways.
From Mr Hare, Police Magistrate.
From Mr Taylor, Inspector of the Central Board of Health.
From Mr Terry, Inspector of Meat Markets.
Also thousands of others from all parts of the world.

A quarter of a pound, costing 10d, will preserve 40 pounds of Beef during the hottest weather for months.

The public should use no other preservative but Barmenit, so highly recommended and awarded prizes at all European Exhibitions as the most effective non-poisonous preservative known.

All Stores should keep it for sale, to be had in 25 pound cases, 1 pound Tins, ½ pound Tins, and ¼ pound Tins, at a large discount for Cash.

WEHL BROS., Agents.
179 QUEEN STREET, MELBOURNE.
Retail Price—1 pound tins, 3s; ½ pound tins, 1s 6d; ¼ pound tins, 10d.

NOTICE THE TRADE MARK.

SOLE AGENTS for all the Colonies, Fiji Islands and Java—
CARL WEHL,
STAWELL.

Anoint thine Eyes with Eye Salve.—Rev 3,18.

Sassoon Lumley et Cie, Cairo.

This preparation has gained a world-wide celebrity for its astonishing power in curing Sandy Blight, Inflammation, Ophthalmia, Weakness, and all diseases the eye is subject to. It is prepared by a delicate and expensive process from a small plant growing on the borders of the great Egyptian Deserts, the extraordinary healing properties of which have been known for hundreds of years. In it Nature herself has provided a remedy for these distressing complaints, and like the rest of Nature's remedies it is never known to fail. Those who have once used it declare that it is

Worth Its Weight In Gold

and we have received testimonials from all parts of the world speaking of wonderful cures affected by it, when all other remedies have been tried without success. Being a vegetable preparation, this SALVE has a soothing effect on the eyes, causing all pain and inflammation to disappear, so that in every case recovery is speedy and certain. It is sold in all British possessions at 2s 6d per box, each box containing sufficient for the treatment of three or more patients. Since its introduction into Australia, the following among many testimonials will show the estimation in which it is held by all who have tried it:—

"I am very thankful for the relief obtained from Egyptian Eye Salve. For the last few years I have been so bad with blight and inflammation, that I have always dreaded the summer, with its heat and dust. But this ointment has so completely cured me that my eyes are stronger than ever, and I have no hesitation in praising a remedy that I have proved to be so good."—(Signed) JNO. S. SELLERS, Dandenong.

GEORGE SUMMERS, Nathalia, states that he obtained more benefit from one box of Egyptian Eye Salve than from all the lotions and eye ointments he ever used. He has been a great sufferer from sandy blight, but believes he is now thoroughly cured.

"After recovering from a long continued attack of eye disease, which threatened to make me blind, the least I can do is to write an thank you for recommending the Egyptian Eye Salve as it is to this wonderful ointment that owe my cure. The doctors could do me no good and considered my case hopeless, but I began to get better directly I used the salve and am now quite well. Mine has been a remarkable case, and if you choose to print this for the benefit of other sufferers, you are at liberty to do so."—(Signed) P. F. O'GRADY, Mackay, Queensland.

AGENT FOR BEAUFORT.—
Mr A. Andrews, Chemist.

THE MERCER!

A NEW
REAPER and BINDER,
Which Works Entirely Without Canvas.

THE ACME OF PERFECTION
combining the following
ADVANTAGES:—
Simplicity of Construction, Ease of Operating, Strength, Lightness of Draught, Completeness of Work done in all kinds of Grain, besides having no straps or buckles to tear off, no canvas to tighten or loosen, and not affected by weather.

Farmers will do well to see this New Machine before buying one.

TESTIMONIALS FROM THE BEST AUTHORITIES.

Full particulars from
Messrs Brophy, Foley, and Dowling,
PRODUCE AGENTS, BALLARAT.
Sole Agents for Australasia.
BEAUFORT AGENT—Mr T. G. Archard.

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

American shelving boards
Do lumber do
6 x 1 T and G Scotch flooring
6 x ½ do do lining
6 x ¾ do do flooring
American and Baltic deals, all sizes
4 out pine weatherboards
6 do do
American clear pine
½in., ¾in., 1in., 1½in., cedar, wide and narrow boards
Cedar table legs, all sizes
French casements, doors, sashes
Mouldings, architraves, skirtings
Broad palings and shingles
A stock of all sizes of hardwood always on hand
Also, GEELONG LIME.
NEXT TO POLICE STATION.

GREAT XMAS FAIR!
GREAT XMAS FAIR!
GREAT XMAS FAIR!

OPENING AT

SNOW & ROOM'S

Late "CRAWFORD'S,"

SATURDAY NEXT, DECEMBER 13.

THOUSANDS OF BARGAINS FOR CHRISTMAS.

"Always Leading."
An Unparalleled Event!

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Soldiers and Sailors.—These wellknown 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 hardships inseparable from their calling. Many of the diseases engendered in the system from these and other untoward causes can be checked and controlled by attention at their onset and in Holloway's remedies will be found a ready means of relief, without hindrance from duty. Many a man is invalided and rendered more or less a burden to himself and friends from neglect of the early symptoms of his complaint, which calamity might be averted by timely resort to the use of Holloway's Pills and Ointment.

FOR SALE,—CHAFFCUTTER HORSEWORKS, in good or nearly new. Also, Set of Elliptical Sp (8), carry two tons, cheap. Appl TUCKER, Senr., Raglan

Beaufort Cricket Club.

A COMMITTEE MEETING of above Club will be held in the chanics' Institute on MONDAY Eve next. W. C. TROMPF, Hon. S

THE THOROUGHBRED STALL
WILD DOG,
To Stand at Stockyard H
TERMS ... ... £2 10s EACH
GUARANTEE ... £3 3s.
Every care taken, but no respon
For full pedigree and particulars a
GEO. A. DUNN

THE THOROUGHBRED STALL
MORRIS DANCER,
Winner of 18 first prizes will s Season at Stockyard Hi
TERMS ... £4 4s EACH M
Also, the Pony Stallion,
Young Bobby Dazzl
Winner of 13 first prizes and th handsome pony in the colony. F ther comment see stud book.
TERMS ... £2 10s EACH MA
All mares to be paid for on re Every care taken, but no responsi
For full pedigree and particulars to ROBERT KIRKPATRICK
Stockyard

TO Stand this Season, at Sto Hill,
THE CELEBRATED CLYDESDALE STA
Rochford Champio
ROCHFORD CHAMPION is tiful dapple bay, with black poi white); stands 16½ hands high; flat bone, and an abundance of hair. His sire, Champion of the (imp.) was Champion horse of V Champion of the North took first p Glasgow Agricultural Exhibition in In 1877 he gained first prize at the f ing shows in England (all open tions)—Congleton, Otley, Doncas Royal Agricultural Society's show Liverpool, Pontefract, Dudley Hill, castle (beating Darnley, Prince of A Gleniffer, etc), York, Halifax, Bi Skipton, Todmorden, Altringham, church, and Birkenhead. His sire, man, was got by that renowned Wonderful, which was bred by Mr nie, Dunbar, out of his prize Conely, which was by Baronet winner of over £300 in prize money.
ROCHFORD CHAMPION'S dam, (imp.), who won £170 in purses a silver medal before she was three old. Kate, by Cromwell (imp.); g. Jess, by Prince of Wales (imp.)
ROCHFORD CHAMPION, as a p taker, has no equal, and he has met defeated some of the best imported ho
ROCHFORD CHAMPION is the of several of the best stallions i Northern districts.
TERMS ... £3 3s EACH MA
To be paid at end of season
R. KIRKPATRIC

TO STAND this SEASON a Owner's Farm, Middle Creek, Buangor.
The Celebrated Clydesdale Stall
PURVES.
PURVES is a dark bay, foaled vember, 1881; sire Carnyle, dam In 1882, as a yearling, he carried honors at Smeaton for the best y colt on the ground, and one of a g three; also two champion prizes. larat, in the spring of 1882, he prize for the best draught colt; a ton the same year he took first pr also won the Mares' Produce S £40—open competition; at Clunes again first in his class; at Echuca first prize, and also a special for yearling colt on the ground; at Grand National Show first again, brother (got by the same sire) second—open competition; at G he won first prize for the best y thus showing an unbeaten reco less than a dozen times as a yearli
His sire, Carmyle, is too we in this district to need comment.
PURVES' dam was Gipsy, by (imp): g.s. dam's side, Surprise.
PURVES began his two-year o yard triumphs in Adelaide, S.A. tember 1883, at the Royal Agr Society's Show there; he won fir own class and Hart Bros'. silv value ten guineas; and the same the All-aged Stallion Champion C which many first-class horses co notably Waverley, PURVES carried massive Silver Medal and ten g At Clare (S.A.) the following was again first in the all-aged cla ning the Champion Prize of ten and in his own class the two-y first prize also.
His owner returned to Victori to show Purves at the Grand Na Geelong; he again won first in class, and in competition with c fillies, two years old, he won the pion prize. At Ballarat he won his class; at Clunes, shown amo three-year-olds, first; at Smeaton, the three-year-olds, first; at Ky the Lanarkshire of Victoria. PURV the second time, carried off the Sire duce Challenge Cup, value 15 g defeating Mr Bourke's grand two Black Prince, the first prize horse bourne in the Sires' Produce PURVES was also first in his own first at Donald Show in 1885; an first at Ballarat in 1886; first at in 1888, and gained Mr G. Th special prize of £5 same day; first larat 1888; first at Clunes 1888; Smeaton 1888; first at Beaufor first at Ararat 1889, and Mr Th prize of £5 same day; his stock first same day wherever shown; Talbot 1889; first at Ballarat 1889; at Smeaton 1889; and first at Dayl 1890.
Some of PURVES' first gets wer for stallions, and are prizetakers ever shown. One of PURVES' y gained the handsome prize of £8 Beaufort show in 1889.
PURVES has won 48 first priz £295 prize money.
TERMS:—£4 4s each mare, to at the end of the season. All ma docked must have hind shoes Good grass paddocks with plenty provided. All care taken, but no r sibility incurred.
For further particulars apply Owner, THOMAS JESS, S

PEOPLE BOUND TO THE STAKE.

—o—

The great majority of people have to work for a living with hands or head or both. Very well. To make our living we *must* be able to labour so many hours in the day, days in a week, weeks in a year. Very good again. But suppose we each had an enemy who possessed the power to tie us up with a rope when he pleased. To-day he ties only the left arm, to-morrow the right, the next day a leg, and so on. Once in a while he ties us to our beds and keeps us there a week. How much would he cost us in hard cash in a year? and how much would it be worth to us if we could chain him to a rock or hang him with his own rope? Let us have a rough illustration or two.

A man was working on the Midland Railway as a signalman. We all know what the position is, and have some idea of the labour and responsibility. Well, he kept at it for several years, never missing a day. He knew his business, nobody better, and nothing went wrong on his section of the line; but by-and-by his enemy began to tie him up. Somehow he couldn't eat with a relish any more; when he tried he was taken with such a distress it took all the life out of him. Then he would have times when he was so giddy that everything went round and round like a whirligig. If this had happened when he had a signal to set a collision might have come of it; happily it did not. Other ropes were tied around him: he had pains in the chest and sides, his bowels became costive, tongue-coated, bad taste in the mouth, heartburn, weakness, &c. The doctors said he would have to give up his situation; but he couldn't. There were the wife and children to be looked out for, and only his earnings to do it with. But finally he broke down altogether, and was laid up for weeks, unconscious part of the time. Then, we may say, he was tied hand and foot. His enemy had him fast, and come nigh killing him. One day, after the doctors had given him up, his mind was clear, and he remembered a medicine—half the bottle full—he had hidden away in a locker in a signal box and forgotten all about it. He sent for it and took a dose. In less than a month he was a well man; the ropes were all cut away. If you write to him (Andrew Agge, Cuingairh, Cumberland) he will tell you this medicine was Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and his ailment was indigestion and dyspepsia. But, whilst he was ill with it he might as well—yes better—have been tied to a stake.

There are lots of cases of this sort all over England—all over the world. A few of them we hear of. Millions of them we never hear of. Sometimes it is heart disease; sometimes rheumatism; sometimes consumption; sometimes general debility; sometimes kidney and bladder complaint; sometimes nervous prostration sometimes liver disorder. That is, the doctors call it by all these hard names, but at bottom it is indigestion and dyspepsia, and all these other so-called diseases are just tokens and symptoms of that—neither more nor less. If a man never had any trouble with his stomach he might live for ever, for aught we can tell. Yet how, in Mercy's name, can a man or woman work with death and corruption inside of the body—with the stomach full of decaying food, sending poison through the blood to every joint, muscle, and nerve? This is what dyspepsia does. Indigestion is a slow but sure poison, just as taking so many grains of arsenic every day would be.

Here is another case, that of a railway fireman, who writes from Hurlford. He says: "I have been a sufferer from indigestion and dyspepsia for three years; I tried several doctors, but got worse all the time. At last I went to a chemist and he promised to cure me in a week or two. He sold me three very expensive bottles of medicine, and all the effect I felt from it was the loss of my money. Then I got hold of a bottle of Mother Seigel's Syrup, and was better almost at once. How sorry I am I didn't use it years ago!" We can give this man's name if you care to have it. He didn't want it printed. But he was as good as tied up for a long while. Illness is a strong rope.

Here is one more illustration. Mr R B. Hopton, of Long Western, says:—"I am sixty-eight years old. Mother Seigel's Syrup has not quite made me a young man again, but it has cured me of asthma, nervous prostration, and a throat ailment arising from impure blood. I was too ill to labour, I can now do my work; thanks to that great remedy. You may publish the fact. The whole complication came first from indigestion."

And this is the way people are bound until Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup sets them free.

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

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 Florline," 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.

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.

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.

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.

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 description of buildings, supply Contractors quantities and prepare estimates.

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

Agent for the Imperial Fire Insurance Company.

Business Notices.

IMPORTANT

To those about to visit Town.

FOY & GIBSON,

SMITH STREET,

Are now displaying their early Shipments of

Spring Fashions,

In DRESSES, MANTLES, & MILLINERY

Which comprise all the latest Novelties and Newest Designs and Colorings.

FOY & GIBSON direct special attention to their House Furnishing Department, which contains the largest and most complete stock in the colony.

FURNITURE DEPARTMENT—BEDROOM SUITES.

The ECLIPSE SUITE, comprising Wardrobe, Duchesse Table, Tile-back Washstand, Towel Rail, Pedestal and Two Chairs. Price, £9 10s.

The TORQUAY SUITE comprises Wardrobe, with bevelled Glass Door and recess, three Drawers, Secretaire, and Cupboard, Duchesse Table with six drawers, Marble Top Washstand, with B. Glass Mirror, Pedestal, Towel Rail and Two Chairs. Price, in Ash, £26 10s.; in Walnut, £27 10s.

The WAVERLEY SUITE comprises Wardrobe, Duchesse Table, and Washstand, Towel Rail attached, Pedestal, Two Chairs, Upholstered in Plush. Price, in Ash, £31 10s.; Walnut, £32 10s.

The ROCKLEIGH SUITE is a very fine specimen of artistic design. Price, in Ash, £41; Walnut, or Ash and Walnut combined, £46 10s.

DININGROOM SUITES.

VIENNA SUITES, Upholstered in real leather, £10 10/-; very substantial suites, upholstered seat and back, in real leather, £14 10/-; real Morocco Suites, from £28 10/ to £60, in Walnut, Mahogany, Oak or Cedar Frames. Extension Dining Table, 6 feet, 60/-, 70/-; 7 feet, 75/-, 85/-; in Cedar and Walnut, extra good do., 95/- to £12.

Handsome Sideboards with bevelled glass backs and richly carved, £9 10/- to £70.

DRAWINGROOM SUITES

in a great variety of designs, with rich Tapestry Brocatelle, in Geneva Velvet Coverings, £9 10/- to £60.

BEDSTEADS & BEDDING.

A large stock of Iron Nickel and Brass Bedsteads in all the newest designs. Single Iron Bedsteads, 10/6, 18/6, 23/6, 25/6. Double Iron Bedsteads, inch post and extended footrail, 27/6, 32/6.

Brass or Nickel, 52/6, 70/-, 75/-, to £22 10/- Specially cheap, very strong half-tester Bedstead, 2 inch taper posts, with brass rods, 70/-

Flock Mattresses, 10/-, 12/6, 13/6, 14/6, 15/6

Best Kapok Beds, 23/6, 25/6, 27/6, 29/-

Hair Mattresses, 57/6, 77/6, 95/, all made from the best purified materials.

Single woven Wire Mattresses for Single Beds, 10/6, 12/-, 12/6, 12/9; Double Beds, 13/6, 16/6. The best Double-woven Wire Mattress, full size, 21/-

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

5-frame Brussels Carpet, 4/6 per yard and the best 5-frame made, 5/- per yard, in a choice range of designs. Tapestry Carpets, 1/6, 1/9, 2/9, 3/3 per yard.

FLOORCLOTH DEPARTMENT.

Passage Linoleums or Floorcloths, 12 and 15 feet wide, 2/6, 2/9, 4/-, 4/6, per square yard. Two yards wide Floorcloth, 1/11, 2/6, 3/- 4/- per running yard.

NAPERY DEPARTMENT.

Our special make of pure bleached Sheetings—54 inches wide, 7½d., 8½d., 10½d. 11½d. per yard; 66 inches wide, 1/-, 1/1½, 1/3, 1/4½; 72 inches wide, 9½d, 10½d. 1/2, 1/5, 1/8; 80 inches wide, 11½d, 1/3½, 1/5, 1/6, 1/10; 90 inches wide, 1/3½, 1/6, 1/7, 1/9, 1/10, 2/2.

White Toilet Bed Quilts, single beds, 4/-, 5/-, 6/3, 8/-, 10/-

Lace Window Curtains in lovely designs, 2/9, 4/6, 6/6, 8/6, 10/6 to 21/-

Real Guipure Curtains, 15/9, 21/-, 25/- to £7.

Table Linen, Damask, full bleached or half bleached, 1/2, 1/4, 1/8, 2/- to 4/6 per yd.

CHINA & GLASSWARE.

50 Pieces Dinner Sets, 21/-, 25/6, 27/6, 32/6, 37/6, 39/6; 66 Pieces, 42/6, 55/- 59/6, 65/-, 95/-

Toilet Sets, 7/6, 10/6, 12/6, 14/6, 16/6, 19/6, to 10/-

Tea Sets, 11/6, 14/6, 19/6, 27/6 to 100/-

HOUSEHOLD IRONMONGERY.

In this department we now hold a large stock of Electro-plate goods in choice designs from the best Sheffield makers. E.P. Tea and Coffee Services, 65/-, 90/, 115/- to £25.

E.P. Teapots, 9/6, 12/6, 15/-, 17/6, to 55/- E.P. Cruets, 4 Bottles, 8/9, 11/6, 13/- to 32/6; do., with 5 or 6 Bottles, 16/6, 20/-, 25/ to 100/- E.P. Biscuit Boxes, 9/6, 12/6. 16/6, 20/- to 30/-

CUTLERY.—Special care has been taken to keep only reliable makers' goods. Knives and Forks, 3-pin, 4/6 6/6, 9/-; best White Handle Knives, 7/6, 9/6, 10/6, 12/- to 18/-; Pure Ivory Handle Knives, 16/-, 20/- to 45/- per dozen.

Pure Nickel Silver Tea Spoons, 5/- per dozen; Dessert Spoons or Forks, 10/-; Table Spoons or Forks, 12/- per dozen.

IMPORTANT TO CYCLISTS.

We are the sole agents for the "Premier" and also the "Rudge" Safety Bicycles, and intend offering them to the public at a very keen price. New Model—a ball socket, steering and ball pedals, £20 10/- Model C.—This is a very fast and strong Machine, with ball pedals, £19 10/- Model F.—With diamond frame and ball pedals, £14 10/- Rudge. No. 1, £22 10/-; Rudge, No. 2, £17 10/-; Rudge, £13 10/-

Bicycle Lamps, 3/6, 5/6, 8/6, 11/6, and 14/6

Silico Enamel, for Bicycle, no rust no tarnish. This Enamel protects without altering the appearance of all plated goods. Price 1/-. All goods marked in plain figures for cash without discount.

Bourke-street Cars to Collingwood pass FOY & GIBSON'S

WAREHOUSE—SMITH ST.,

STEAM POWER FACTORY—OXFORD ST.,

COLLINGWOOD.

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. Europena Depot, 33, Farringdon Road London, England.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

CRAIG, WILLIAMSON, & THOMAS

HAVE COMMENCED BUSINESS IN THEIR NEW PREMISES

(THE LARGEST DRAPERY AND FURNITURE WAREHOUSE IN THE COLONY),

AND ARE NOW SHOWING THEIR

NEW SHIPMENTS OF SPRING AND SUMMER

DRAPERY & CLOTHING,

ALSO **FLOORCLOTHS, CARPETS,**

And **FURNITURE** of Every Description.

THE FINEST DISPLAY EVER MADE IN THE CITY.

C. W. & T. are the only Wholesale and Importing firm in Victoria supplying the public at actual Wholesale Prices, whereby the purchaser reaps the benefit of the Retail Profit equal to 30 per cent.

PATTERNS FORWARDED ON APPLICATION.

Terms - - Strictly Net Cash.

Country Orders have Special and Prompt Attention, but must be accompanied by Cheque, Money Order, or Postal Notes to ensure despatch.

14, 16, 18, 20, & 22 ELIZABETH STREET, MELBOURNE.

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!

FAILING HEALTH RESTORED.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

CHEST COMPLAINTS.

No diseases are more frequent, few more dangerous, than affections of the respiratory organs. The first symptoms of them may always be alleviated by Holloway's renowned Pills. They quickly remedy any local congestions, moderate the hurried breathing, and enable the lungs to do their office with ease and regularity. These Pills cleanse the blood from all impurities, and fortify the system against consumption, asthma, and similar complaints.

Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels.

These organs are frequently getting out of order, and require some suitable medicine to regulate them. Holloway's Pills effect this object with wonderful certainty. They do not distress the system, or weaken the frame; they thoroughly invigorate the digestive organs, and stimulate the kidneys to perform their functions efficiently, acting upon the bowels without griping. Again, taken an hour before dinner, they cannot be equalled as a "Dinner Pill," as they entirely prevent acidity and flatulency.

DROPSICAL SWELLINGS.

Whoever is afflicted with these complaints, should at once have recourse to Holloway's Pills. They act most energetically on the exhalant and absorbent systems, purify the blood, and impart a vigour which age or other causes may have temporarily taken away. They excite the kidneys to increased activity, and promote watery discharges.

Disorders Peculiar to Women.

There is no medicine equal to Holloway's Pills for correcting the ailments incidental to females. They may be taken with safety for any irregularity of the system. They remove all cause of maladies, and so restore, by their grand purifying properties, females of all ages to robust health.

INDIGESTION, BILE AND SICK HEADACHES.

No organ in the human body is so liable to disorder and serious disease as the liver. Holloway's Pills regulate every erring function, give strength to every enfeebled organ, speedily remove all causes of indigestion, bile and sick headaches, and thus effect a permanent cure.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:—

Ague	Female Irregularities	Scrofula or King's Evil
Asthma	Fevers of all kinds	Sore Throats
Bilious Complaints	Fits	Stone and Gravel
Blotches on the Skin	Gout	Secondary Symptoms
Bowel Complaints.	Headache	Tic-Douloureux
Colics	Indigestion	Tumours
Constipation of the Bowels	Inflammation	Ulcers
Consumption	Jaundice	Venereal Affections
Debility	Liver Complaints	Worms of all kinds
Dropsy	Lumbago	Weakness from whatever cause, &c., &c.
Dysentery	Piles	
Erysipelas	Rheumatism	
	Retention of Urine	

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

78 New Oxford St. (late 533 Oxford St.) London;

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

☞ Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

NEVER USED IN VAIN.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Diseases of the Skin.

Universal approbation has been awarded to this famous Ointment for its efficiency in removing diseases of the skin. For scrofula, scurvy, scald heads, and all eruptions of the skin, no remedy can equal it. To soldiers, sailors, miners, and travellers in foreign lands, it is invaluable.

Sores, Wounds, Bad Breasts, Ulcerated Legs.

In this class of maladies, an improvement rapidly follows the first dressing with the Ointment.

It must not only be applied to the wound or sore, but be briskly rubbed in around the diseased, swollen or painful parts. The effect of the Ointment is increased by fomenting with warm water before the Ointment is rubbed in; *but the surface of sores*, when healing, should never be cleansed with sponge or anything else.

Rheumatism, Gout, Stiff Joints.

Every one suffering from these painful affections should use this Ointment, as it has relieved thousands from torture, after every other means had been fruitless. The Ointment should be well rubbed into the skin at least twice a day, after it has been fomented with warm salt and water and dried. The pain gradually abates, and a cure soon follows.

GLANDULAR SWELLINGS, BRONCHITIS, SORE THROAT, AND QUINSEY.

To combat these diseases with success, penetrating remedies are necessary. Such are Holloway's Ointment and Pills. When rubbed on the skin, the former penetrates to the glands, and removes any obstruction or impurity which may be impeding their healthy action. This Ointment acts on the very mainspring of life, for through the glands pass all reparative matters; in all the above class of cases, the Ointment and Pills, used conjointly, will act so searchingly, and certainly, as to effect cures in the most deplorable cases.

ASTHMA, SHORTNESS OF BREATH.

In these complaints the Ointment should be well rubbed upon the chest and between the shoulders, in order to make it penetrate to the lungs and air passages, and thus effect a permanent cure.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:—

Bad Legs	Corns (Soft)	Rheumatism
Bad Breasts	Cancers	Scalds
Burns	Contracted and Stiff Joints	Sore Nipples
Bunions	Elephantiasis	Sore Throats
Bite of Moschetoes and Sand Flies	Fistulas	Skin Diseases
Coco-bay	Gout	Scurvy
Chiego-foot	Glandular Swellings	Sore Heads
Chilblains	Lumbago	Tumours
Chapped Hands	Piles	Ulcers
		Wounds
		Yaws

The Ointment and Pills are Manufactured only at

78 New Oxford St. (late 533 Oxford St.) London;

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

☞ Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

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 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 Scurvy 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.

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

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

"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, accurately describe their symptoms, their habits of life, and the nature of the disease they suffer from.

Let such persons (he or she) sit quietly down in the privacy of their own apartments, and with calm minds describe each symptom of their case. A clear statement thus written, and laid before me, is far preferable in nervous diseases to a personal consultation. Where, however, a disease is of a peculiar and exceptional character, a personal consultation may become necessary; but my success in correspondence is so great, that of the thousands upon thousands whom I have treated during the last thirty-two years, not a single mistake has ever occurred, nor a case has ever been made public—in fact, the very simplicity of my system of correspondence prevents publicity.

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

How many thousands have I not brought up old?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Address—

DR. L. L. SMITH,

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.

No. 41 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.

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 a mutually 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 valued by a newspaper proprietor is that which gives 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 Circulars, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon is the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

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

The Circulation

Of the

Riponshire Advocate

Is

Steadily Increasing.

And the Proprietors, recognising the liberal support in this direction will use their utmost endeavors to merit and sustain the patronage accorded them by giving the Latest Intelligence, 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, Chalo, 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.

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. 798 — BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1890. — PRICE FOURPENCE

Business Notice.

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.

CRAWFORD, KING, AND CO.

Late

ANDREW KING & CO.,

Wholesale Softgoods Importers and Warehousemen.

The PUBLIC SUPPLIED DIRECT
At
WHOLESALE PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Our Customers
Thereby
Reaping the Benefit
Of all
Intermediate Profits.

Special Attention devoted to the Execution of Orders, and instructions given strictly adhered to.

NEWEST FASHIONS
Now being shown in

Mantles, Visites, Dolmans, Jackets, Costumes, Ladies' Dust Cloaks, Waterproofs, Millinery, Ribbons, Laces, Handkerchiefs, Underclothing, Children's Clothing, Gloves, Haberdashery, Trimmings, Fancy Goods, Umbrellas, Sunshades, Dress Goods, Cashmeres (a speciality), Silks, Velvets, &c., Manchester Goods, Damask, Irish Linens, Napkins, Carpets, Curtains, Mercery, Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Outfitting, Woollens, Tweeds, Coatings.

Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes,

Tailoring, Mantle, and Dress Making
by
Superior Workers.

Terms—Net Cash.
Length and quantities to suit all.

Crawford, King, & Co.,

THE MODERN
FAMILY WAREHOUSE
250 and 252, FLINDERS STREET,
MELBOURNE
(Opposite Hobson's Bay Station).

CONTAMINATIONS Of the Blood, whether the after effect of Contagious Diseases, hereditary taint, or fo l 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.

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

Business Notices.

WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.

GROCERS,

WINE AND SPIRIT,

AND

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

BEAUFORT.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

THE GRANDEST SHOW YET MADE!

Every Department Stocked to Overflowing.

NEW DRESS STUFFS

In over a hundred different Materials, in all the most Fashionable Colorings.

A GRAND DISPLAY OF

NEW MILLINERY!

Consisting of Ladies' Trimmed Hats and Bonnets, Children's Hats and Bonnets, Flowers, Feathers, &c., &c.

The Clothing Department

Has never been better Stocked, with Men's Suits, Trousers and Vests, Hats, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Suites and Solitaires than at the present time.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER.

A grand lot of the newest English, German, and Colonial Tweeds to choose from.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A splendid Stock of the best English and Colonial Makers' Goods Just Opened.

Novelties in every Department too numerous to Mention.

J. M'KEICH

NEILL STREET, 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

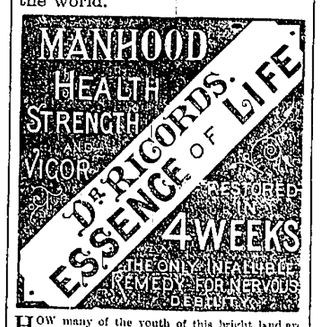
"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

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 perfect manhood, groan under a *burden almost too great to be borne.* How many men are there in this colony who should be the living embodiment of *strength and manly vigor*, but who, from the *errors* of youth, are shorn of their functional powers, and rendered *physically impotent.* Their retaining powers gone, the least excitement induces a condition from which their better nature revolts, and the patient resolves that if he can but find a *real remedy* for his sad state, he will never err again. Such a remedy is before the public in *Dr. Ricord's Essence of Life*, and no one suffering from Nervous Debility or Physical Prostration induced by errors or excesses, need despair of recovery if the required short

FOUR WEEKS'

course of this renowned medicine be persevered in. The system is rapidly acted on, the relaxed tissues and enfeebled nerves resume their normal condition and the patient has the gratification of perceiving in a few weeks his restoration to *health and permanent happiness.*

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

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

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

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

Pamphlets forwarded free on receipt of stamped addressed envelope.

Sole Agents for Australasia—
PERRY & CO.,
73 GERTRUDE ST., FITZROY, MELBOURNE.
City Agents—
H. DAVY & CO., Chemists, 280 Elizabeth Street, Melbourne; and W. H. BEDDOME & CO. (late Ball), Chemists, 252 Bourke Street, opposite Opera House.

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.

PHŒNIX FIRE OFFICE OF LONDON
ESTABLISHED 1782

PROMPT SETTLEMENT & 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.

Send along your subscriptions to THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE. 3/9 per quarter is the rate. You will get good value for your money, and don't you forget it.

Business Notices.

SPRING AND SUMMER.

THE FIRST GRAND DISPLAY
OF
LOVELY MILLINERY!

We are Coming to the Front!
MARVELLOUS ATTRACTION.

NEW SHOW ROOM

Under the supervision of a Lady from one of the Leading Houses in Ballarat.

WE ARE DETERMINED TO LEAD THE WAY.
ALL DEPARTMENTS FULLY STOCKED WITH LATEST NOVELTIES.
THE SHOW IS IMMENSE.

INSPECTION INVITED.

G. H. COUGLE,

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

HAWKES BROS.,

Wholesale and Retail Iron Merchants, Ironmongers, Importers of Furniture and Crockery.

We wish to draw the attention of the Public to our IMMENSE STOCK, Which we are Selling at

PRICES AS LOW AS ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE COLONY.

Ironmongery, Furniture,
Crockery, Glassware,
Fancy Goods,
Oils, Colors, &c.

New Zealand, Manilla, and Russian Hemp. Reaper and Binder Twine.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CRICKETING AND FISHING REQUIREMENTS.

SOLE AGENS FOR { Chapman's Eucalyptus Preparations, Dix's Stump Jump-Up Ploughs and Harrows, Kugelmann and Co.'s Proprietary Medicines.

Clearing-out Sale of Electro-Plate Ware.
CHEAP FOR CHRISTMAS.

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 Housekeepers 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, W[illegible]
Blind and Bedding Manufact[illegible]

W. Baker has ON SALE the fo[illegible] lines:—Pine Shelving, Floori[illegible] lining boards; Californian, Kauri, [illegible] pine, up to 36 inches; cedar, all thic[illegible] and widths; table legs, sashes, architrave and other mouldings, [illegible] glass, white lead, oils turps, and all building requirists.

Sashes, doors, and all kinds of [illegible] work made to order at the lowest [illegible] prices.

Hardwood supplied at Timber Yard[illegible]

WOOL.

New Zealand Loan and [illegible]cantile Agency Compan[illegible]

(Limited)
ESTABLISHED 1865.

Capital Authorised ... £4,[illegible]
Capital Subscribed ... £4,[illegible]
Reserve Fund ... ... £[illegible]

General Manager for Austral[illegible]
DAVID ELDER.

Inspector Pastoral Propert[illegible]
WILLIAM OLIVER.

LIBERAL CASH ADVAN[illegible] ON ENSUING CLIP of WOOL, GRA[illegible] For Sale in Melbourne or Shipme[illegible] London.

Farmers' Lots receive every [illegible] attention.

AUCTION SALES OF WOO[illegible] Every Thursday and Saturday thro[illegible] the season.

Auction Sales of Tallow, Hide[illegible] skins, &c., three times a week th[illegible] out the year.

Auction Sales of Grain every W[illegible] day. One month Free Storage [illegible] on Grain during the season.

JNO. COOKE, Mana[illegible]
Melbourne Wool, and Grain [illegible] houses, Collins St. W.

Agents for the New Zealand Sh[illegible] Company's splendid Line of Steam[illegible]

AN INTERESTING LET[illegible]

FROM A WELL-KNOWN

SPECIALIST.

DR. JAMES D. LLEWELLYN, who [illegible] Qualified and Registered by the [illegible] Boards of Victoria and New South Wales, [illegible] that by departing from the usual [illegible] practice and devoting himself exclusively [illegible] branch, which he has done for some ti[illegible] he strictly following the paths of professional [illegible] but, as a considerable body of the profession [illegible] disposed to stand coldly aloof from anyone [illegible] number who acquires popularity in the treatment [illegible] certain ailments and is really a Medical S[illegible] does not hesitate to resort to what he [illegible] legitimate means for the purpose of disarming [illegible] criticism, and of encaging as far as he is able [illegible] fidence of the public. It is assuredly better [illegible] assistance from the qualified practitioner in preference to the quack.

The true designation of quackery belongs to [illegible] shameless adventurers who, without a part[illegible] medical knowledge or a tittle of claim to the hi[illegible] department of the profession, practise every [illegible] deceit, advertising their nostrums as CURE [illegible] of the lowest grade of intellect and reputation, whose assurance is as unbounded as their pr[illegible] are specious. Such men abound in Melbourne, S[illegible] and other towns in Australia, and by their [illegible] advertisements attract the attention of the un[illegible] The mischief to the health by swallowing the nos[illegible] of these personsis oftentimes irretrievable, besides 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 unprincipled; that if physic be a science, it should be honoured and respected as such; that the spirit of inquiry and reflection should direct the sick from the nostrum-monger to the respectable practitioner. Ah, alas! the dilemma in which a man finds himself, suffering from the follies of his own imprudence, which he is anxious to conceal, renders him solicitous to shun the respectable man and to run into nooks and corners for counsel and cure. Every member of the profession is too proud of his qualifications to hide them under a bushel. 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. It is to be hoped that any reader of this paper who may suffer from these special ailments will be awakened to their fearful consequences. If there be any amongst the readers of this who have unhappily fallen into objectionable habits and are suffering in consequence, and are unwilling that an enfeebled constitution be their offspring, I would earnestly charge them to lose no time, but at once a means of cure, so that they may be restored to pristine health and vigour, before the evil be too deeply seated.

To those about to marry, and who are conscious or doubtful as to their suffering from latent taint or weakness in their systems, it is a duty on their part should unquestionably induce them to seek the advice of a competent medical man. Any such one applying to me for counsel may rest assured that my treatment will be directed to cure permanently any local disease or weakness, and place him in that desired state 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 recommending some so called Remedy to all who apply to them, I would say, I have been victimised by many of these Quacks, who have for years preyed upon the inexperienced, and whose only object is gain, boastful pretensions but veil their ignorance; such sufferers I would say, "Do not be despondent and do not despair of a cure, but apply to me or any other reliable medical man, skilled in these ailments; and the result will be all you could

As a laborer in the field of fair dealing, I do not experiencing at least the reward of the approving every honest man, and wish for nothing more than 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 they will receive from me the most straightforward and honourable treatment combined with true 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. LLEWELL[illegible]

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 medical treatment, are guaranteed an absolute cure. Persons 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 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. LLEWELL[illegible]
325 LONSDALE STREET
Between Swanston and Elizabeth Streets,
MELBOURNE.

Try JACKSON'S TEA, 1s, 1s 3d, 1s 6d, 9d, 2s.—[Advt.]

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET

Wheat, 3s 7d to 3s 8d; oats, to 2s 7d for stout; Danish, 2s 2d to 2s 3d; Algerian, 1s 11d to 2s; pea are 2s 9d to 2s 10d; hay, prime chaffing up to L3; medium, L2 10 to L2 15s; manger hay, L3 10s to L3 15; straw, 34s 6d to 35s; flour, roller, L9 5 stand, to L8 5s; potatoes, L4 10s to L5 10.

GEELONG PRODUCE MARKET.

Messrs George Hague and Co. report under date December 17:—We held our ninth sale of the season yesterday, when we submitted a catalogue of 682 bales. Our top price was 10½d, which was got for merino fleece. Among the lots sold we might mention:—A & J (Mr A. Campbell's) lambs at 9d; MC over Middle Creek (Mr W. McFarlane) crossbred at 8½d, and a fine and comeback at 8d. Tallow—Best fresh killed skins, small to medium, 3½d each, pelts 1d to 9d, and early slaughtered and station skins, up to 6d for best, and from 3d to 4½d for medium. Hides—Heavies, 2½d per lb; extra, higher; salted, 2½d per lb; other sorts, to 2¼d per lb; kip, 2½d per lb; calf, 3½d to 5½d per lb.

MELBOURNE WEEKLY MARKETS.

Messrs Dalgety and Company report under date December, 1890:—Wool—We held our eighth wool sale to-day and offered 3,700 bales to a full attendance of buyers. Competition was very animated for most descriptions of wool and prices were firmly maintained. Greasy crossbred wool sold up to 12c, greasy merino to 11½d, washed merino to 1s 3d, scoured to 15½d. We sold 3000 bales. Tallow—Good to prime mutton, to L22 10s; medium, L21 10s to L22; prime mixed, L21 to L21 10s; ordinary country lots L19 to L20; shipping order, up to L20 15s; tins L2 to L2 5s. Sheepskins—Butchers' green lots, L16 to L16. Sheepskins—Butchers' green skins, 4s 6d to 6s; lambskins, up to 2s; shorn lambs, 1s 6d to 2s each; newly shorn lambs, 1s to 1s 9d; dry skins, 4s to 5s 6d; fellmongered and bundles—merinos, 5½d to 6½d; crossbreds, 4d to 5½d per lb; inferior lots, from 1½ per lb. Hides—Butchers' green ox hides, good quality and weight, up to 4½d; do. medium, 2½d to 3d; light hides, 2d to 2½d per pound; cow hides, 1½d to 2d per lb; kip, to 2½d per pound; calfskins (Victorian) 4½d per lb; New Zealand calfskins to 5d per lb; salted, to 4½d; ordinary lots, 2d to 2½d; do. heavy, fine condition, to 3d; New Zealand hides, to 5d per lb; medium, 2½d to 3d; light, to 2½d per lb. Kangaroo skins—Prime kangaroo up to 3s 3d per lb; medium, 1s 3d to 2s 6d per lb; brush, from 1½ per lb.; wallaby up to 1s per lb; medium 6d to 9d per lb; rabbit skins, 6d per lb.; seconds, 4d to 6d per lb.; opossum 1d to 2d per lb; opossum skins, silver grey, 4s 5s per dozen; average skins 2s per dozen; mountain skins 10s to 20s per dozen. Bark—Superior bundled, up to L8 per ton; medium, L4 to L6 per ton; superior, L9 per ton; ground bark, L9 to L10.

The Australasian Mortgage and Agency Company Limited report under date December 17:—Wool—Large catalogues have been offered during the past week, and sales have been in proportionate, with active competition and unaltered values. In view of the approaching recess for Christmas, the offerings for the current week will be still larger.

The New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Co., Limited, report under date December 17:—Wool—At our last sale we catalogued 3,800 bales, our sale being the largest held this season, and we have sold 8,000 bales this week. Prices firm at last week's rates.

NOTICE.

Any person found TRESPASSING in pursuit of Game on the Challicum Estate will be PROSECUTED.

G. THOMSON.

Challicum, 20th January, 1890.

To Farmers, Landowners and Others.

TRUST and other MONEYS to LEND, for 2, 3, 4, or 5 years. Interest from 5 per cent. per annum.

HUGHES and COMPANY,
323 Collins Street.

PEDDLETT & 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.

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,

specially 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 usually three days after sale.

Act strictly as Selling Brokers only.

Twenty-six years practical English, Continental, and Colonial experience of Wool trade.

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

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

Stencil Forms supplied free.

GEORGE HAGUE & CO.,
Wool Brokers.

Geelong, 1st July, 1890.

WANTED KNOWN.

BRICKS FOR SALE,
In Any Quantity.
A. C. Tompkins, Beaufort Brickyard.

SOMETHING LIKE A CHRISTMAS PRESENT!

10lbs Jackson's Pure Tea,
And Cheer the Hearts of your Friends.

Thousands Buy It.

1s. 1s 3d. 1s 6d. 2s.

SPECIAL MEDICAL NOTICE.

ALL LONG-STANDING and CHRONIC COMPLICATED CASES OF DISEASE,

CONSULT

MR. H. E. KUGELMANN

OF

12 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 suffers 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.

Beaufort Business Directory.

GRAND SPRING SHOW OF LOVELY MILLINERY.

The Latest Shapes and Styles in HATS and BONNETS.

Ladies can rely on getting a Stylish Hat or Bonnet at a reasonable price.

Inspection Invited.

G. H. COUGLE, BEAUFORT.

NEW SPRING GOODS JUST OPENED.

Every Department thoroughly Assorted with the most Fashionable Goods.

The Goods are the Best.
The Prices are the Lowest.

J. McKEICH,
— Neill Street, Beaufort. —

HAWKES BROS.,
FURNITURE DEALERS AND IRONMONGERS.
Beaufort and Geelong.

CHEAPEST HOUSE IN BEAUFORT.

R. JACKSON,
GROCER AND PRODUCE DEALER,
Lawrence Street.

What a Question to Ask!
Where do you get your Printing done?
Why, at the
RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE OFFICE of course!
Don't you know that they do it Neatly Cheaply, and Expeditiously.
Give them a turn, and thereby Support Local Industry.

BEAUFORT SPORTS' DEPOT.

Tobacco, Cricketing Material, Fishing Tackle, School Requisites, Confectionery, Fruit, &c.

G. WHITE, PROPRIETOR.

H. GILLOCH,
FAMILY BUTCHER,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

MRS HENNINGSEN,
STATIONER and NEWS AGENT,
Havelock Street, Beaufort.
AGENT FOR—
The Argus, Ballarat Star, Australasian, Leader, Illustrated Australian News, Punch, Ladies' Journal, Girls' Own Paper, Family Herald, Age, Daily Telegraph, Weekly Times, Advocate, Australian Journal, Once-a-Week, &c.

GEORGE LOFT,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
Willoughby Street, near Shire Hall
BEAUFORT.

J. COWANS,
BAKER, CATERER, &c.,
— NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT. —

D. MASON,
NEWS AGENT AND STATIONER
Opposite Post Office.
Full Supply of all the leading Daily and Weekly Melbourne Papers.
Agent for the Temperance and General Life Assurance Society, Melbourne.
Good Supply of Stationery on Hand.

R. THOMAS,
SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER,
Neill Street, Beaufort.
REPAIRS NEATLY EXECUTED.

[A CARD.]

DR. ADAM,
M.B., C.M.,
May in future be Consulted at his Private Residence (lately occupied by Dr. Croker); also when necessary at his Consulting Room, next Mr. Andrews', Chemist.
Messages left with Mr. Andrews conveyed by telephone.

BIRTH.

ANDREWS.—On the 9th inst., at Beaufort, the wife of A. Andrews, chemist, of a son.

THE
Riponshire Advocate.
Published every Saturday Morning.
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1890.

AT the conference of delegates from Agricultural Societies, which was held at the invitation of the Minister of Lands, on the 6th inst., the proposal was made that instead of the one National Show, which is held each year, the colony should be apportioned into twelve districts, each with its yearly show, liberally subsidised by the Department, and to be held each season in some suitable portion of the district. Its adoption would have more than one good effect. It would do away with the unpleasant controversy which generally arises when the fixture of the one great show event of the year is under discussion, and although this may be esteemed only a slight event, it is not one that should be left out of consideration. But the real advantages of the system are very manifest. It would virtually bring the attractions of the National Show within reach of the inhabitants of all the districts; for, under proper management, and with the liberal encouragement that may be expected, it would not merely promote that emulative spirit which is so desirable, but would go far to provide useful information of a practical kind in branches where it is most needed. It will be said that this latter end is precisely what is aimed at and, to some extent, accomplished by the present system, and this, no doubt, is true; but many of the smaller shows are valueless in this respect; whilst whenever the one National Show of the year is held, the locality is bound to be so remote from many others as inevitably to restrict competition, and render the number of visitors not small in itself, but small in relation to the number who would gladly be present under more favorable conditions. The matter was not finally dealt with at the conference, as it was considered that before any conclusion was arrived at the opinions of the various societies should be taken upon the grouping system.

There was another matter incidentally referred to during the conference. It was urged that a properly constituted agricultural society should exist for some wider and higher purpose than the organising of an annual exhibition, or the arranging of an annual ploughing match. In the majority of instances nothing beyond this is attempted. Very rarely, some event, political or otherwise, occurs, in which agricultural interests are so manifestly, so immediately, and so extensively involved that the conclusion is forced upon members that something requires to be done. As a rule, what is done is very little. The secretary is instructed to write a letter, or to send circulars inviting the co-operation of other societies, and here, for the most part, the matter ends. There have been exceptions, but they have been very rare. No attempt is made, as a rule, at any sustained effort, and when failure comes about, as it usually does, it is submitted to quite as a matter of course, and the grievance, whatever it may be, is borne with a renewal of the old meekness, until something occurs to arouse a fresh assault, generally followed by a fresh defeat. This and should not be, this ought not to be, This would not be if the societies chose that it should be otherwise. There is no reason why the special interests of agriculture should not be as distinctively and as successfully in their keeping as those of municipal government, in all its ramifications, are in the keeping of the shire councils. This might be readily brought about. That it has not yet been brought about is by no means due to want of ability on the part of those concerned. It can hardly be said to be due to want of earnestness. That the societies do little or nothing outside the narrow groove in which they have been running, is not assignable to either of these causes; but to a sort of impression that the functions are necessarily confined to those which have been most commonly exercised; and that when these functions have been exercised there is nothing really left to do. There is really plenty left to do; and we can imagine nothing more likely to put agriculture upon a better standing than for the societies to show that they are sensible of responsibilities which they have been hitherto slow to accept; and that whilst they are prepared to deal with the show business in a thoroughly practical and intelligent manner, they are not disposed to limit themselves to the duties of show and ploughing match committees; but are determined to undertake those which will have a genuine influence—an influence for lasting good—upon the industry in which their capital is invested, and upon the success of which their future and the future of their children depends. It is not disputable that the agricultural societies may make themselves a far stronger power for good in the land than they have hitherto been; and they can do this without in any way neglecting the special matters to which they have for the most part been content to restrict themselves.

It has been proposed to hold a further conference in the course of a few months at which the grouping proposal and the show business will be further considered by the light which may have been thrown upon each during the consideration of them by the several societies. It will be something to regret if at this conference some movement is not initiated in the wider direction we have indicated. We are not at all unmindful of the fact that something has already been attempted. A few years ago the Farmers' Club promised to become a valuable and permanent institution, and it is unquestionable that whilst it remained an institution at all it was productive of good. It quickened thought amongst the farmers; it served to keep prominently before them the desirability of watching closely over their own interests; it presented some sort of agency for union and combination, and it was useful in other respects. There seemed, indeed, at one time a prospect that these associations—small and unpretentious as they were—would develop into high capabilities for usefulness. But the prospect was never realised, and if there is at present a Farmers' Club in existence it carries on its business secretly. All the greater reason why the societies should take work in hand which is attended to by no other agency. It is hardly conceivable that the new departure which has been suggested could be productive of evil. It is almost certain that it could not fail to be productive of good, and when the next conference takes place, early next year, we shall hope to find proposals submitted that will give increased vitality to the societies, and which will really open up a new career for them.

Local and General News.

To enable our staff to take advantage of the Xmas holidays, the next issue of THE ADVOCATE will be published early on Wednesday afternoon, the 24th instant. Advertisers are requested to send in their advertisements not later than Tuesday to ensure insertion.

We notice by the "Advertiser" that Mr Alf. Trompf, a local bicyclist, has received 2s and 115 yards handicap in the two and one mile bicycle races respectively at the Ararat Fire Brigade's sports on 1st and 2nd January.

We hear that myriads of young locusts are being hatched on the road between Shirley and Ararat, especially near Black's bridge. The farmers of the neighborhood would do well to combine and take effectual remedies to destroy the insects before they get the use of their wings; or otherwise they will prove a terrible pest.

Intending competitors for the Christmas Handicap, Bicycle, Hurdle, Miners Races, and Firemen's Alarm and Rush, are reminded that entries close to-day (Saturday).

At a meeting of Lextonshire Council last week a letter was received from Riponshire with respect to the proposed joint works for water supply at Waterloo, which is situate partly in each shire, and a final answer was ordered to be sent, declining to join in the scheme, as the council had resolved to enlarge and improve the present reservoir within its own territory for the use of the ratepayers.

Eight stewards of the Beaufort District Jockey Club attended a meeting at Welsh's Camp Hotel on Tuesday; Mr T. Vander Stoel presiding. The secretary reported that the booths, &c., had realised good prices, and that Messrs Andrews, Vander Stoel, and he had visited the racecourse and found everything in good repair, excepting that the rafters and timber had been taken away from the urinal and fruit stall. Mr Vander Stoel's offer to provide hurdles and put them up, fix poles and flags, put iron on judge's box and urinal, and rafters on the fruit stall for the sum of £6 10s, was accepted. The secretary, to whom £2 was passed as petty cash, intimated that he had collected £20. It was decided to allow the clerk of the course 10s for hire of a horse, and the meeting terminated.

At the Elmhurst Court of Petty Sessions on Friday, 12th inst., before Dr Williamson and Mr J. Hayes, J's.P., at the instigation of Crown Lands Bailiff Orde, the following wattle bark strippers at Mount Cole were dealt with as under:—Michael Rattigan was fined 20s for illegally stripping wattle bark; Benjamin Pellett, similarly charged, was fined 40s and 21s costs; John Phillips and William Phillips, charged with being in illegal possession of wattle bark, were fined 20s and 21s costs, and ordered to pay L4 3s to the Crown for the wattle bark; and A. Quack was mulcted in a sum of 10s for illegally stripping wattle bark.

We learn from the "Star" that a local land board was held at Ballarat on Wednesday before Messrs E. J. Nuzum and Watson, land officers. The following application from this district were dealt with:—Parish of Beaufort—Wm. Smith, 20 acres west of allotment 14a and north of Ararat and Beaufort railway; recommended. Henry Smith, 20 acres north of land applied for by Wm. Smith; recommended. Parish of Eurambeen—Robert Humphreys, 20 acres north of Richard Humphreys' 40 section holding, allotment 6m; recommended, subject to road requirements. Parish of Langi-Kal-Kal—Philip Lowe, 20 acres, being part of the 67th section holding of G. Neil; postponed. Parish of Trawalla—Jno. McKay, 10 acres south of allotment 73; recommended. Parish of Trawalla—George Topper, jun., 40 acres south of allotment 73E; recommended. Section 99, Land Act 1890, parish of Eurambeen.—Albert Andrews, 3 acres east of allotment 9 al; postponed. Thomas Kenny, 3 acres east of allotment 9 al; postponed.

A conference of delegates from agricultural societies was held at the Lands Department on Friday the 12th inst. (says the "Argus"), to consider a proposal to specially allot a sum of L6,000 from the present annual subsidy of L24,000 for the purpose of assisting 12 district shows, the whole of the societies of the colony being for this purpose arranged in 12 groups. The conference generally was of opinion that a system of district groups would damage the lesser societies by concentrating attention to the more important shows. The delegates were, however, prepared to accept the system, with its imperfections, if the sum of L6,000 were made an additional grant. Mr M'Lean, the Minister of Lands, who presided, seemed pleased with this latter proposal, and smiled repeatedly. The matter is to be considered by the societies separately, and dealt with at a further conference.

The half-yearly meeting of the Saxon Consols Company, Waterloo Flat (says the "Star"), was held at Fenn's hotel on Saturday, Mr Cant in the chair. Director's Report.—"From the time that last general meeting was held until the 12th July the work at the mine was continued on wages, and on that date we considered it advisable to suspend operations and invite tenders for taking the mine on tribute. On 19th July Guyatt and party's tender was accepted, and they took possession on the 26th, commencing with 38 men. They now have 45 men employed, and four drives in full work. The company has the power to order that eight faces shall be kept at work, but the directors have allowed the tributors to get into fair working order before enforcing this clause of the agreement. After the Christmas holidays it is intended to increase the number of men as it shall be deemed advisable. The yield of gold obtained prior to letting the mine on tribute was 102 oz 4 dwt, and since tributors started, 492 oz 5 dwt, making a total of 594 oz 9 dwt for the half-year.—ANDREW CANT, Chairman; JAMES GIBBS, Manager." The mining manager submitted a report dealing with the operations of the half-year. The reports and balance sheets were adopted, and the retiring directors were re-elected.

A meeting of the committee of the Beaufort Cricket Club was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening. A number of letters from patrons, returning thanks for the appointments, and all but one forwarding cheques from £1 to £3 3s (which have been already acknowledged through these columns), were received. A challenge from the Stawell Club to play a match on 17th inst., which had been accepted by the secretary, was also received. The following accounts were passed for payment:—Mechanics' Institute committee, 6s; Hawkes Bros., 9s 6d; Henningsen & Klunder, £1 2s 6d; F. Trompf, 14s; petty cash, 10s 2d; J. M'Keich, £2. The secretary mentioned that Messrs M'Keich, G. Wotherspoon, and Archard had promised to present the club with a lawn mower, and that Mr Archard had also donated a ball. In the absence of Dr. Adam, the donor of a bat for best batting average for season 1889-90, Mr M'Keich presented the bat to Mr W. Trompf on his brother's (Mr E. Trompf's) behalf. He hoped it would not be the last he would win with such good scores as last season's, and asked the recipient to convey the committee's best wishes to his brother Edward. Mr W. Trompf, in returning thanks, said he was glad to accept the trophy, and would be pleased to convey the committee's best wishes to his brother. They could depend upon him being with them whenever he was wanted in the cricket field. The secretary was empowered to pay all accounts that may be incurred during the season. The matter of arranging a match for Xmas Day at Beaufort was left in the hands of the secretary, after which the meeting closed.

For the week ending Friday, 19th inst., 31oz. 3dwts. were obtained from the Saxon Consols mine, Waterloo South.

Punch's Almanac of 1891 is as humorous as ever, but one must obtain it to fully appreciate its sparkling wit. The price is sixpence. Copies can be had from the local agent, Mrs Henningsen.

The half-yearly meeting of the Loyal Beaufort, M.U.I.O.O.F., was held at the lodge room, Camp Hotel, on Thursday evening, when there was a fair attendance of members. The following officers were elected and duly installed:—N.G., Bro. W. Humphreys; V.G., Bro. A. Driver; elective secretary, Bro. E. P. Welsh.

We notice by Saturday's "Argus" that Mr Alexander Cathie, who was with Mr Andrews, chemist, Beaufort, for six years, succeeded, at the quarterly examinations under the Medical Act, in passing for materia medica and botany, and also for chemistry and practical chemistry.

There will doubtless be large congregations at the Church of England, Middle Creek, Waterloo, and Beaufort, on Sunday, 28th inst., to hear Dr Thornton, the Bishop of Ballarat, who is to preach at the places named, in the morning, afternoon, and evening respectively.

We are sorry to say that the youths of Beaufort cannot be complimented on their courteous demeanour to visitors, as they appear to be sadly deficient in this respect, to judge from the shameful manner in which the Stawell cricketers were insulted by them on Wednesday afternoon last during the match with the local players. "Barrack," when confined within proper bounds, is rather amusing than otherwise; but when bad language is shouted out in the hearing of ladies, it is time measures were taken to put a stop to it. Perhaps the presence of the police would have a salutary and desirable effect.

The postal authorities have now completed arrangements for the Christmas and New Year's holidays. It is notified that on Thursday, the 25th inst., all post office, money order, and savings bank business will be entirely suspended. Sunday arrangements will be observed in all telegraph offices. On Boxing Day, the 26th inst., and on Thursday, the 1st January, 1891, all post offices will be closed to the public at 10 a.m. Only the first delivery by letter carrier will be effected. At telegraph offices appointed to be open on holidays business will be transacted as usual, but other telegraph offices will merely be open from 8.30 till 10 a.m. and from 6 till 7 p.m.

A very pleasing ceremony was performed at the Beaufort State school on Thursday afternoon last prior to breaking up for the Christmas vacation. We mentioned a week or two ago that Mr W. Loft had procured a Boy's and Girl's Own Annual and two Chatterboxes as prizes for the best writer (boy and girl) and best behaved boy and girl. The donor acted as judge, and having carefully inspected the papers, upon which there was nothing to show who did the work, gave it as his opinion that Master Arthur Welsh and Miss Nellie Tulloch were the best writers in the school, and presented the prizes accordingly. Miss Mary Browne and Master Green won the prizes for the best behaved girl and boy.

The Mercer reaper and binder successfully underwent a very severe trial at Mr E. H. Austin's St. Enoch's Estate on Monday last. It will be remembered that a good crop of Mr H. Cushing's was operated upon last week, but as the farmers considered the surroundings were entirely in favor of the machine, a second trial was arranged to take place. There was a great diversity between the two crops—that of Mr Cushing's was high, level, and clean; whilst Mr Austin's was a very bad and uneven one, and was something tangled. In addition, the ground was extremely rough. All difficulties, however, were readily overcome by the Mercer machine, which, under the guidance of Mr H. M. Stuart, the local expert, cut its own way through the crop, and did remarkably good work. Its lightness of draft was strikingly exemplified in this instance, only two horses being used. Practical farmers present averred that no other machine could have done the work so excellently, and, in fact, said they believed a farmer would not attempt to cut the crop with his own machine. A square strip was first finished, and a second road cut through the crop. Several farmers present drove the machine as well as Mr Stuart, and the simplicity of its construction found great favor. There was not a very large attendance on either Monday or the two following days.

The sale of all privileges to booths and gates at the Beaufort Jockey Club's races on New Year's Day was conducted by Mr W. Edward Nickols, auctioneer, under Mr Humphrey's verandah on Saturday evening last. There was a good attendance, and the bidding was exceptionally high. The publican's booth, which was started at £10, was knocked down to Mr Vander Stoel for £26; the luncheon booth to Mr J. Cowans for £1s 1s; the fruit stall to Mr D. Mason for £3; and the gates horses only being charged), to Messrs W. Schlicht and Maher for £6 15s.

Quite a chapter of accidents happened locally on Tuesday last Mrs Burcham, who resides between three and four miles beyond Raglan, was driving into Beaufort, and shortly after leaving her place, whilst going along a sidling, the trap gave a sudden lurch, throwing Mrs Burcham violently out. Besides injuring her arm, she was badly hurt internally. Although suffering great pain, she continued her journey. Dr Johnston was called in, and after taking the medicine which he prescribed, Mrs Burcham was able to be taken home next day.—Mr James Rodgers, a ganger at Beaufort, fractured the bone in the forefinger of his left hand the same day. He was at work on the railway line, when the end of a rail fell on his finger, injuring it as stated. Dr Johnston attended to the injured member.—Still another accident happened the same day, the unfortunate being Mr Thos. Moore, of Waterloo. He was working as a tributor in the Saxon Consols mine, when a strip of stone came down on his right leg before he had time to get clear, and fractured both bones about half-way between the ankle and the knee, causing a compound fracture, the flesh and skin being torn away. Dr Johnston's services were once more called into requisition, and under his care Mr Moore is progressing as favorably as can be expected. It will probably be several weeks before he is able to resume work.

A case of poisoning from eating lollies, which it is feared may have a fatal termination, occurred at Richmond on Saturday afternoon, the victim being a lad aged nine years, son of Mr Thomas Smith, bootmaker. The lad ate a large quantity of cocoanut lolly with the significant title of "Gorilla Jap."

CRICKET.

STAWELL v BEAUFORT.

These clubs met in friendly rivalry at the Beaufort Parkon Wednesday afternoon, with the result that, contrary to expectations, Beaufort gained a victory by 46 runs. In justice to the visitors, however, it must be said that their team was weakened by the absence of several of their leading players, especially in the bowling department. Unfortunately, one man, whom they picked up on the Ararat railway station coming down, considerably disappointed them by not making a big score, having convinced them that he was an "old intercolonial man." The rising generation of Beaufort, not to be behind in this respect, gave the Stawellites to understand that Charlton was the well-known New South Wales cricketer of that name, and it was amusing to see the fieldsmen back out as he went in to bat. It was not Charlton's luck to keep up the implied reputation, for he retired with the dreaded "duck egg." Play commenced about three o'clock, Dawson, Stawell's captain, winning the toss from H. Trompf and electing to bat. The visitors were disposed of for 58 runs, Crawford playing good cricket for 17. He should have been out with several runs less to his credit, as he was fairly caught behind the wickets by Alf. Trompf off Adams; but the umpire (Hunt) did not see it through the bowler obstructing his view. Eight wickets were down for 32 runs, and the last two men thus put on 21, M'Lean batting well for 15. W. Trompf was most successful with the ball, getting 7 wickets for 29 runs. M'Caffrey also bowled well, his average being 2 wkts. for 6 runs. Beaufort responded with the fine total of 104, Parker heading the list with 29. The Trompf Bros. (W., A., and H.) handled the willow effectively for their respective scores of 13, 15, and 13. Crawford obtained the best bowling average, securing 2 wkts. for 12 runs; whilst Cooper's 3 wickets cost 40 runs. The matting wicket played very badly, the batsmen getting a good many bruises in consequence of its bumpy nature. The fielding ground was also rough. E. Trompf sustained a nasty cut on the nose whilst longstopping, and had to retire for a few minutes. The game was a very enjoyable one, the utmost good feeling existing between the players. Messrs S. Chapman and J. Barber, who principally performed the duties of umpires (being relieved by players from both teams), gave every satisfaction. We understand the return match is to be played at Stawell early in the new year, when the cricketers of that town intend to strain every nerve to wrest the laurels from Beaufort. Appended are the complete scores:—

STAWELL.

Crawford, b W. Trompf	17
Swan, c A. Trompf, b W. Trompf	0
Gregory, b W. Trompf	7
Dawson (capt.), b M'Caffrey	7
Fletcher, b W. Trompf	1
Cooper, c and b W. Trompf	0
Hunt, st. A. Trompf, b M'Caffrey	0
Atkins, run out	1
Bell, b W. Trompf	0
M'Lean, c F. Trompf, b W. Trompf	15
Lock, not out	6
Byes	4
Total	58

BEAUFORT.

E. Trompf, b Cooper	7
Parker, b Fletcher	29
F. Trompf, c Swan, b Cooper	1
W. Trompf, b Swan	13
Adams, c Cooper, b Fletcher	3
A. Trompf, b Crawford	15
Fitzpatrick, b Crawford	6
Charlton, b Cooper	0
M'Caffrey, b Gregory	5
H. Trompf (capt.), run out	13
A. Thomas, not out	0
Sundries	12
Total	104

BOWLING ANALYSIS.—Beaufort—W. Trompf, 95 balls, 29 runs, 3 mdns., 7 wkts.; Adams, 48 balls, 15 runs, 2 mdns.; M'Caffrey, 36 balls, 6 runs, 2 mdns., 2 wkts.; Parker, 6 balls, 4 runs. Stawell—Cooper, 48 runs, 3 wkts.; Gregory, 20 runs, 1 wkt.; Swan, 5 runs, 1 wkt.; Fletcher, 17 runs, 1 wkt.; Crawford, 12 runs, 2 wkts.

ENGLISH MAIL NOTICE.

Mails for the United Kingdom, Europe, &c., for transmission by the P. and O Co.'s R.M.S. Rome, which leaves Melbourne to-day (Saturday), will be made up at the Beaufort Post Office as under:—Money orders, 11.30 a.m., Monday next; registered letters, 11.15 a.m., Tuesday; ordinary letters and newspapers, 11.40 a.m., Tuesday.

Letters will be transmitted via Brindisi at the following rates:—Letters, not exceeding half an ounce, 6d, every additional half ounce or portion thereof, 6d; packets, not exceeding one ounce, 1d, not exceeding two ounces, 2d, not exceeding four ounces, 4d; every additional four ounces or portion thereof, 4d; newspapers, 1d each.

A good dairyman can usually tell if his butter will keep or not, but some can't. Here is a means of arriving at a conclusion. Put a sample in a fruit jar or any large-mouthed vessel, boil it in a water-bath for an hour and then see if a cloudy sediment has settled at the bottom of it. If so, it contains too much cheese and saccharine matter and won't keep, and you will have to think the matter out and reform your dairy procedure.

How many farms are brought up to their fullest capacity of production? Not many. What would be thought of the manufacturer who failed to produce all that his factories could afford him, letting his capital lay idle and his resources yearly slip through his fingers, simply for the lack of faith to prepare himself with the necessary tools and labor to carry it on? He would just be he looked upon with derision, and it would take no prophet to forecast his future. So with the merchant who fails to take advantage of his opportunities. But still, year after year, the farming world jogs on its accustomed road, with its timeworn ruts, regardless of the many changes taking place outside it, letting slip many opportunities for advancement, simply because they have not faith enough in their business to warrant any extra outlay of time or money.

The Ripponshire Advocate.

Poetry.

Signs of a Summer Rain.

"I knew it would rain," said the farmer's girl
"When I looked at the morning glories,
For their bells have been open the whole day long
And they're flowers that tell no stories."

I knew it would rain," said the farmer's boy,
"Because of the cars—I could hear them,
Though so far away they rolled over the rails
As plainly as if I was near them."

"I knew it would rain," said the farmer's wife,
"For the sound of the wind was so hollow,
And when the wind's moaning and sighing that way
Why a rain storm is certain to follow."

"I knew it would rain," said the farmer himself,
"For this reason—the old barnyard pump is
So damp that to-day it was not 'primed' at all,
And its gen'rally dry as a stump is."

"I knew it would rain," said the good grandmamma,
"When I saw our old tabby cat playing,
For when cats of her age like their own kittens play,
Look out for wet weather, I'm saying."

And so when the rain, just as twilight came down,
And the wind, with a splash and dash, threw it
'Gainst the doors and the windows, each sign was recalled.
And everyone said "There! I knew it."

Novelist.

A LIFE AT STAKE.

By MRS. HARRIET LEWIS,

Author of "The House of Secrets," "Vivian Thorne," "The Heiress of Egremont," "The False Heir," &c., &c.

CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

She spoke earnestly and cheerfully, and though her gaze wandered from Sir Allyn's face to the window, through which she caught a glimpse of the old trees shadowing the mansion, there was not the faintest shade of reproach or grief in it when it returned to him.

"Ilde," cried her father, in a passionate sorrow, "if to give up Edencourt and leave us beggars were all demanded of me, I could do it. Yes, I could do it, but the sacrifice that Therwell asks is something far greater."

"Greater than giving up Edencourt, father!" exclaimed Ilde, in wondering astonishment. "What can it be?"

Sir Allyn directed a prayerful look at his enemy, and then covered his face with his hands for a moment, as if to collect all the strength of his soul.

Ignoring the presence of Therwell, Ilde caressed her father tenderly and soothingly, drawing his head upon her bosom.

"What is it, father?" she asked, gently.

The baronet shivered as with cold, and then withdrew his hands, looking up at her with a face so wild and haggard, and at the same time so deprecating and sorrowful, that the young girl experienced a sudden and uncontrollable alarm.

"Ilde," he said, "I have never told you the cause of my years of gloom. You have nursed me tenderly in all my fits of despondency, without ever hearing the reason of them. Can you bear to hear it now?"

"Yes, papa," she answered, regarding him with grave and tender eyes, full of a trustful light. "I know you never wilfully committed a wrong, or a crime, and anything else I can bear. Tell me all."

The baronet endeavored to speak, but it was several moments before he could sufficiently command his emotion to begin his promised narration.

And all that time Ilde soothed him gently by her caressing touch upon his hot and fevered forehead, unconscious that her beauty was more than radiant in her self-forgetfulness and filial devotion, and that Therwell was watching closely, yet with an apparently careless gaze.

"Ilde," began Sir Allyn, at last, in a choking voice, "I cannot explain everything to you. There is a mystery in my life, as you have surmised, and this mystery I cannot lay bare even to you. But it has a bearing upon your fate. I—I was forced into a compact repugnant to my every feeling as a father and as a gentleman, and I trafficked away your happiness in order to secure to you and me an unstained name and—and continued existence. Ilde, have pity upon me!"

"I do pity you, papa!" said the young girl, with a wondering look. "I do not understand what you have said, nor how you can traffic away my happiness, but you know that I love and pity you."

"You will never love me less, Ilde?" he pleaded.

"Never, papa. Now tell me the rest!"

And she looked upon him as a young mother might have looked upon her sorrowing child—so full of ineffable pity in her gaze.

"Oh, Ilde, I cannot! When you look at me like that I wish I had died years ago—before I had lived to bring misery upon you. I cannot tell you!"

Therwell quietly arose from his chair and came forward, pausing near the father and daughter, and contemplating them with his arms folded across his chest.

"My dear Miss Dare," he said, blandly, "since Sir Allyn cannot command himself sufficiently to explain what you so naturally desire to know, I beg you will permit me to do so for him."

A look of aversion flitted over the maiden's face, yet not so quickly but that he who was the cause of it remarked it. But it did not affect his imperturbability.

"Allow me to commence, Miss Dare, by remarking that my visit to Edencourt at this time is almost entirely upon your account."

Ilde bowed wonderingly.

"I was your grandfather's—Sir William Dare's—secretary, and I am your father's best friend. At a critical period in his history—the very period to which he alluded when declaring that there is 'a mystery in this life'—I rendered him a great service. In return for that service, which was inestimable, he made a compact that in ten years time, when you should have attained the age of eighteen years, he would give you to me as my wife!"

Ilde became deathly pale and gave a startled glance at her father, who dared not encounter her gaze.

"Consequently my dear Miss Ilde you have been for years my betrothed wife," said Therwell quietly, yet in a tone expressive of great satisfaction. "I daresay that I have not all the graces which you have pictured as belonging to your future lover, but you would reap many advantages by a union with me—at least Sir Allyn would!" he added significantly. "You can do or say nothing that will change your destiny, and you will do well to submit and make the best of it."

"Is this so, father?" asked the young girl incredulously. "Tell me, has this man spoken truly?"

"Oh, my poor little girl, forgive me! It is so!"

Ilde seemed almost stupefied by this declaration, but only for a moment.

"Father," she said, "you could not have known what you were about by promising me to Mr. Therwell, at a time too when I was only a little child! You must tell him so and send him away. If he wants money give it him, but tell him that his demand for my hand is preposterous."

"That is easily said, Miss Ilde!" declared Therwell with an amused laugh. "But your plan would hardly answer to be carried into practice. You do not know Vincent Therwell as well as your father does. Ask him what would be the consequences of doing as you request."

The baronet uttered a faint, miserable moan.

Looking into his ghastly face, Ilde Dare began to comprehend something of the iron hand compelling him to do that against which his soul revolted, and she subdued all outward sign of the deadly terror creeping into her heart, and strove to maintain a cheerful look in order to strengthen her father.

"You had better go away Mr. Therwell," she said calmly. "Papa is not strong enough to battle with you, but I know that you can have no claim upon him that will force me into a marriage with you. I am too young to be married and my father needs me; so dismiss all thoughts that I will consent to marry a man whom I saw for the first time in my remembrance last night, and then under such circumstances as to inspire me with a profound dislike of him."

"Ilde," said the baronet faintly.

"That is very fine talk, and quite worthy of the daughter of Sir Allyn Dare," said Therwell, seemingly unmoved; "but you must be as innocent as you look if you think your protestations can influence me. Fortunately I did not expect that you would fall in love with me at first sight. I am quite willing that that gentle and pleasing emotion should follow, instead of precede, the marriage ceremony."

"Do not deceive yourself, Mr. Therwell!" exclaimed the maiden. "I tell you that I shall never marry you. Papa could never have seriously promised you such a strange, cruel and unheard-of thing. An appeal to the law, if other means fail, will free both my father and myself from your persecutions."

"An appeal to the law?" asked Therwell, with pretended ignorance as to her meaning. "Who shall appeal to the law, you or I?"

There was a singular significance in his tones, and Ilde felt her father's hand clutch her arm with a sudden and painful force, as if he were experiencing deadly alarm.

"I will," she responded haughtily. "It shall be discovered if my poor father shall be frightened into a morbid state of mind simply on account of some boyish fault, the knowledge of which you happen to have become possessed. His health is infirm, and since he cannot be my protector I will protect him and myself. I do not fear you, Mr. Therwell, nor any harm that you can do us!"

"Indeed!" said Therwell quietly.

Ilde's eyes flashed indignantly, the color kindled in her cheeks, and her lip curved in scorn for the man who would make her his unwilling bride.

"Cheer up, papa," she said as Sir Allyn seemed to tremble in his chair. "You are not well I know, and Mr. Therwell shall not be permitted to disturb you any longer."

"Pardon me Miss Dare," said the ex-secretary blandly, "but you seem to be laboring under some misapprehension. You think that your father has done nothing to merit censure, and that if he were not in a morbid state of mind he would resent my words and bid me begone. You think that what has been said at this interview is too incredible to be acted. Let me assure you that my resolve to make you my wife is no sudden whim, no idle resolve, but the cherished purpose of years, and you had better brave the deadliest tiger in its native jungle than to attempt to brave and defy me!"

Though he spoke affably there was at that moment a tigerish gleam in his usually dull eyes, and a cruel determined expression about his mouth that caused the tenderly nurtured maiden to quail momentarily in fear.

But the next moment she was as resolute as he.

"I do brave and defy you!" she said, with a flash of spirit.

"Oh, Ilde, you know not what you say!" said her father sorrowfully.

"Sir Allyn is right, Miss Dare; you know not what you say. Refuse to marry me and persist in that refusal and you will wish that you had never been born. Has it not occurred to you that there is something terrible under all this talk of a 'compact' and a 'bond!'" and Therwell's tones grew earnest for the first time. "It is in my power, Ilde Dare, to crush you and your father under a burden of shame; to hang him higher than Haman; to hunt you through the world where not a hand will be lifted in your defence when you declare that you are the daughter of Sir Allyn Dare of Edencourt. And I swear that I will so hunt and crush you if——"

"Ilde, I do not ask you to sacrifice yourself for me," cried Sir Allyn, in an anguished voice. "I can bear anything, but I beg you to have pity upon yourself, upon your unprotected youth and friendlessness."

Ilde's arm fell lifelessly from its encircling clasp about her father, a look of terror was depicted upon her face, and she faltered, in a voice unlike her usual one:

"Father, does he speak truthfully?"

Sir Allyn groaned in assent.

It was impossible longer to misunderstand how critical was her position, and Ilde at once relinquished all thoughts of the morbid state of her father's mind, and awoke suddenly and thoroughly to the cause of all his gloom and despair.

He must then have committed some crime, the punishment of which had been his lifelong dread. It was in her power to save him by sacrificing herself. Yet she could do it?

It was strange how, in that moment, she remembered the bright handsome face of Gay Tressillian, and the sweet hopes that his words had evoked in her soul.

"Ilde," said her father, gently, terrified at the sudden look of anguish that came over her face, "Ilde, can you save me? If I were to perish you would die under your burden of shame and misery. You will save us both—"

The young girl aroused herself, and looked earnestly into her father's face. It was a pale yet high-bred countenance, indicating a weak will perhaps, and a soul unable to cope with troubles and difficulties, but it also indicated a noble nature. Looking thus at him, Ilde felt that it was impossible that he could have committed a crime, and the mystery of his secret rested upon her like a funeral pall.

"Yes papa, I can save you," she cried, with an effort which the baronet but dimly understood. "But tell me that I need not blush for you. I know you would not ask me to sacrifice myself to your enemy without a fearful reason, but that reason, what is it? You have not—have not—"

"I have never committed a crime, Ilde, if that be what you ask. I cannot tell you my secret, but, if you refuse to marry Vincent Therwell I must die a shameful death, and you—Ilde, I am not unworthy of your love, save for the miserable weakness that has been the bane of my life. Do with me as you will. If you feel that death would be preferable to a life with Therwell, we will die together. If you cling to life, as is but natural, and yet hate to marry him, we will say no more—"

"But one thing, Miss Ilde," said the ex-secretary, in a tone of terrible significance, "Remember that your father's life is at stake."

"Yes, my life is at stake."

He looks at his daughter as the drowning man regards the passing sail; Ilde's painful indecision vanished, and her countenance lighted up with self-devotion as she said:

"Have no fears, father. I will save you. To avert this—the evil," and her voice faltered, "I will marry Mr. Therwell."

The face of the ex-secretary glowed with delight. His eyes burned with supreme satisfaction, his lips quivered with a smile, and he involuntarily rubbed his hands together.

"Allow me to assure you, Miss Dare, that you have decided well," he said. "Of two evils you have chosen the lesser, although I flatter myself that a marriage with me is after all not so much to be dreaded. You will not have to leave Edencourt, and you will have the pleasure of knowing that you have saved your father's life. I desire that our marriage take place in one month."

"In one month?"

"Yes; and as soon as you have become my wife I will burn the written bond—"

"Have you it with you?" interrupted Sir Allyn, eagerly.

"No. I am too wary for that. I left it behind me. This matter may then be considered settled, and Miss Ilde is, with her own consent, my betrothed wife?"

The maiden assented with a countenance so full of suffering that it must have touched a heart not of stone, and Therwell approached her, took her hand and pressed it gallantly to his lips.

"In one month, Miss Ilde, I shall claim you as my wife. Meanwhile I shall remain here to watch over you and guard you."

Ilde drew her hand from him, then turned and embraced her father passionately, he shrinking from her caresses as one unworthy of them; then she hastened into her boudoir, and flung herself upon a couch, calling again and again in her anguish upon the name of Gay Tressillian, as if there were magic in the sound to soothe the aching at her heart.

CHAPTER X.

SIR HUGH IS PERPLEXED.

"If solid happiness we prize,
Within our breast this jewel lies,
And we are fools who roam;
The world has nothing to bestow;
From our own selves joys must flow,
And that dear hut—our home."
—Cotton.

The appartments of Sir Hugh Chellis, at his ancestral home at Hawk's Nest, comprised a suite of chambers at the eastern extremity of the mansion, Miss Dorothy having appropriated to her own use the rooms fronting to the west.

The chambers of the young baronet were eminently luxurious in all their appointments but every article within them testified unmistakably to the bachelor habits of their proprietor. Costly pipes, ornamented with rare carving, littered the inlaid tables; a favorite silver-mounted fowling-piece encumbered the white marble mantel-shelf; pictures of celebrated actresses and prima-donnas adorned the walls; and hosts of embroidered slippers, watch cases, and tobacco pouches—the gifts of town friends—lay in careless profusion in every available spot.

Sir Hugh sighed as he entered his dressing room, for it had the same look of desolate grandeur he had lately observed in his own chambers.

The windows had been opened, however, and the warm, sunny air played with the lace curtains and dispelled the chilly atmosphere that had reigned for months throughout the apartment.

"Well," he said, "this is better than town, after all. How glad poor Porrocks was to see me! His delight almost consoled me for the cool and suspicious manner of Aunt Dorothy. It is something to be loved by one faithful, even if humble, heart."

Thus musing, he proceeded to make his toilet, finding a change of garments laid out for his use, and was soon ready to return to the drawing-room. Forgetful, however, that his grand-aunt was awaiting his coming, and, being in a thoughtful mood, he seated himself by a window and gave himself up to reflection.

It was a fair scene spread out before his gaze—as fair and lovely a scene as any to be found in Wales. The grounds about the mansion were handsomely laid out and adorned with urns and vases of marble, and a white statue or two gleamed from the cool shadows formed by blossoming trees. In the distance were milder features of Welsh scenery; hills less tall than that on which Hawk's Nest was perched; narrow streams tumbling hurriedly over masses of rocks in white heats, and scattering up fairy-like clouds of spray from below; dark ravines, and furze-covered commons, which were desert-like in their stillness and desolation.

Looking at all these things, the young master of Hawk's Nest felt his heart stirred within him to a feeling of tenderness for those scenes among which his ancestors had lived and died, and amid which his own childhood had been nurtured.

He resolved that, with the money he had obtained from his mysterious bride, he would further improve his home, and garner there all the enjoyments and pleasures which wealth could purchase. He would benefit his tenantry, he would cultivate habits of benevolence, and take for his example a certain noble duke, whose life is one series of kindly acts, and whose name is blessed whenever spoken.

So absorbed was Sir Hugh in his generous dreams that the time passed by unheeded, but he was at length recalled to himself when a low, respectful knock sounded upon the door. In reply to his summons to enter, the the worthy, ruddy-faced butler, in his quaint attire, entered the room, bowing profoundly.

"I beg your pardon for intruding, Sir Hugh," said the old servitor, carefully closing the door behind him, and advancing toward his young master; but Miss Chellis insisted upon my coming. She has been waiting for you, sir, a long time in the drawing-room."

"Ah, I had forgotten it," interrupted the young baronet. "I am very sorry to have kept her waiting. But tell my Aunt that I will join her immediately."

"But if you please, Sir Hugh," said the butler, hesitatingly, "Miss Chellis is not pleased at your delay, and has gone to her own rooms. She says if you want to see her you must come to her."

"Very well, I will go to her," replied the baronet, remembering how punctilious, in regard to exacting due respect and attention from others, was his elderly relative, and realising that he must have deeply offended her by his forgetfulness to return to her.

Porrocks shifted his position uneasily, but did not make a movement toward the door. Evidently he had something upon his mind, which he wished, yet hesitated to declare.

"Well, what is it, Porrocks?" inquired his master, kindly.

"If—if you please, Sir Hugh, I would like to say something to you," was the hesitating response.

"Speak freely, then, Porrocks," said Sir Hugh, with an encouraging smile. "What can I do for you? Raise your salary, or petition Miss Chellis to relieve you of the necessity of wearing that outlandish costume, and to provide you with something modern?"

"Outlandish costume!" ejaculated the old butler, involuntarily, in a tone expressive almost of horror. "Outlandish, Sir Hugh?" And he glanced with complacent pride at his knee breeches, buckled shoes, silk stockings, and the queer spencer, that made his bulky form look still larger. "Oh, no, sir, I don't want anything modern. In my humble way I resemble Miss Chellis, sir. She prefers the good old sensible fashions, and so do I, sir.

Considerably amused that the somewhat theatrical costume before him should be considered sensible, the young baronet said:

"Then what do you want of me, Porrocks?"

The butler glanced toward the closed door, drew a little nearer his master and said in a low tone:

"Something strange and mysterious has happened, Sir Hugh. I haven't dared to tell Miss Chellis, for she's nervous-like at times, and no wonder, poor lady, at her age. If you hadn't come home to-day, sir, I should have made bold to write to you, though, after all, you may say that I'm only an old fool to be worried about it."

"About what, Porrocks?" inquired Sir Hugh, considerably interested by the manner and words of his attendant.

"You know, Sir Hugh, that more'n once strangers have asked to see Hawk's Nest, and I've shown 'em round to the best of my poor ability, for the Nest is a place well worth seein', and showin', too, for that matter. 'Tain't often 'at you see a house at once so ancient and in such fine repair," said the good man, unconsciously quoting a sentence from the speech with which he usually entertained visitors—"a house 'at's been the abode for hundreds of years of one of the most ancient families in the kingdom—"

"Yes, yes, Porrocks—but what of your mystery?"

"I'm coming to it, Sir Hugh. It was all along of receiving visitors. Day before yesterday, while I was in the housekeeper's room giving an order for something Miss Chellis wanted particular, one of the servants said as a carriage was coming up the drive as fast as ever the horses could draw it. Thinking that you might have come home of a suddint, sir, and been obliged to took up with one of them hired vehicles from the village, I went to the great hall and opened the front door wide, so as to receive you, sir, with proper respect. The carriage drove up and stopped, and a lady and her maid got out—"

"A lady and her maid!" cried the baronet, turning pale.

"Yes, Sir Hugh," answered the butler, failing to observe his master's sudden agitation. "One of 'em was a lady, if there ever was one, though she was dressed in plain black silk. She wore a black silk cloak, too, that nearly covered her dress. She came up the steps, followed by the maid, and said that she was stopping over to the village, and had been driving around to look at the country, and she asked if she might see the Nest. I answered that I would show her around with pleasure; and I hope I didn't do wrong, sir?" added Porrocks, seeing that Sir Hugh had covered his face with his hands, and fearing that he might have incurred his displeasure.

"No, you did rightly enough, Porrocks. But you have described the lady's dress, and haven't said how she looked. Was she dark, and did she have black hair?"

"I don't know, sir. I didn't see her face. She wore a thick black veil that was tied like a mask under her chin. I couldn't tell whether she was black or white."

"And the maid?"

"She was veiled, too. Her face was covered with a thick brown veil, and she might 'a had whiskers, for aught I could tell. It was thinking of that, Sir Hugh, after they had gone, that made me resolve to write to you about it. I've heard of men that dressed themselves in women's clothes to gain admittance to a house that they wanted to rob. I can't see why they wore their veils in the house, and spoke so low, as if they were afraid of their voices being heard."

"You showed the lady the house, then?"

"Yes, Sir Hugh." I took her through the drawin' rooms, the library and finally to the picture gallery. The lady stayed there longest. I had to tell her all about the Chelliers, whose pictures are there, and I must say she listened as if she had been one of the family. When she came to your picture she asked a great many questions—how old you were, what kind of gentleman you were, whether you were kind-hearted and had ever been in love and so on. It struck me that p'raps she was some lady who had fallen in love with you, so I told her all I could think of about you—how you saved my son's life once, and how everybody loved you."

"What did she say?"

"Nothing, Sir Hugh; but I heard the maid whisper something that sounded like 'What a prize, my lady!' But the lady put up her finger in a warning kind of way, and the maid said no more. They were certainly the most mysterious visitors that ever came to the Nest. The lady looked at your picture fully ten minutes, and kept a-drawin' of me on to talk about you. Then she sighed at last and said she must go. We got to the door, and the lady hesitated a long time, as if in doubt and very liberal I call it. Then they drove off in the carriage and I saw that they went back the way that they came to the village."

"Did you not learn their names, Porrocks?"

"No, Sir Hugh. They didn't say much to each other."

"I would give fifty pounds to know who the lady was!" cried the young baronet, perfectly convinced that it was his mysterious bride who had visited his home. "I wish you had followed them, Porrocks."

"So I did, Sir Hugh," returned the worthy butler. "Thinkin' that the lady might be some one who is secretly in love with you, I determined to find out who she was; so as soon as I could I rode after them on your bay horse, my cob not being lively enough to follow the carriage. They had considerably the start, for the idea of followin' them didn't occur to me till they had been gone near an hour, but I rode as fast as possible, and got to the village just after the lady and her maid had left it by the express train. I saw the coachman and he told me that the lady had come out of one train and engaged him directly to take her to the Nest, and that she had not been stopping at the village at all. That made me think that she had come a purpose to visit the Nest, and I began to be afraid I'd done wrong in showin' her over it."

"So you got too late to the station?" said the baronet in a tone expressive of disappointment. "It's a pity you did not find out where she took her ticket to."

"She had a return ticket, Sir Hugh, so I was foiled there. But I found out from one of those fellows that are always hanging around stations that the lady told the guard when he asked for her destination that she was going to West Hoxton."

"West Hoxton!" repeated Sir Hugh, as if committing the name to memory. "West Hoxton! Let me see—I have heard the name somewhere."

"I looked it out on the map, sir, and found that it was a very small village at the south of England. Perhaps you know who the lady was, Sir Hugh?"

"Yes, I know who she is," said the baronet thoughtfully. "That is, I think I do, though it's very little I know concerning her. You are a good, faithful fellow, Porrocks, to look after my interests as you have done, and I know that the best reward I can offer you is the assurance of my friendship and confidence."

The eyes of the old servitor glistened through grateful tears, and he looked towards Sir Hugh with an expression made up of affection, tenderness and respect.

"I am happy to deserve your confidence, Sir Hugh," he said, his voice trembling.

"You do deserve it, Porrocks," replied his young master with earnestness. "You are a good-hearted fellow, and one of my best friends. The Nest would not be home without you. But, there! there!" he added hastily, as the butler's face began to work agitatedly; "I must go and visit my aunt, you know, or I shall deserve her displeasure."

He arose, held out his hand with graceful kindness to his faithful servitor, and then turned to a pier glass, ostensibly to retouch some portion of his attire, but really to give Porrocks a chance to recover himself.

When that object had been accomplished he turned round with a gay remark, and after enjoining the butler to say nothing to anyone of the visit of the mysterious veiled lady, he quitted the room and sought his aunt's appartments.

As has been said, they were situated at the opposite extremity of the house, and to reach them Sir Hugh was compelled to traverse several halls and corridors.

"I suppose," he thought as he walked along, "that my bride has walked recently where I am walking now. Oh, if I had only been at home! I wonder why she visited the Nest? It was the day after our marriage that she came, and before she paid me the promised money. Was her object to make herself familiar with my character and my history? Did she want to learn whether her husband bore an honorable reputation, or had she some fear that I had claimed a name I had no right to bear? Yes, that must have been the reason."

By the time he had attained this decision he had reached the corridor from which the rooms of his great-aunt opened. Knocking at one of the doors, he was bidden to enter, and he hastened to obey the command.

The room in which he found himself was Miss Chellis' private parlor. It looked, like the lady herself, as if it might have been transplanted from a former century. The furniture was all of the cumbrous yet incongruous sort in vogue a hundred years ago. There were massive tables resting upon slender legs, which terminated in claw-feet; there were card-tables, ungainly book-shelves, heavy damask curtains and a Turkey carpet that was evidently no recent acquisition, and which yet looked bright and handsome.

Yet, despite the fact that the furniture was ancient, the room had a pleasant, home-like air which attracted Sir Hugh at a glance. It might have been due to the afternoon sunlight streaming in through the diamond panes of the latticed window, or to the flowers filling the parian vases on the mantelpiece, or to the bright bits of Berlin embroidery that lay upon the pretty work basket in front of the easy chair, or on the thousand-and-one pleasant evidences of refined feminine occupancy—but, to whatever it was due, there was certainly an indefinable charm that could never be found in the bachelor apartments of Sir Hugh.

It may be safely said that at this particular moment this charm was not due to the presence of its proprietress, for Miss Dorothy Chellis sat back in her stuffed chair with a displeased expression on her countenance and a dissatisfied and offended look in her bright, black eyes.

"So you've come at last, Hugh!" she said, ungraciously, as her grand-nephew advanced.

The young baronet bowed gravely.

"I suppose I may attribute your visit to Porrocks's intercession," continued the little lady, even more ungraciously. "I told him to tell you that I had become tired of waiting for you, and yet you have delayed almost an hour after receiving my message. If you think such conduct is going to accomplish anything for you—if you think it will cause me to burn my present will and make another, you are entirely mistaken."

"My dear Aunt Dorothy!" exclaimed Sir Hugh, somewhat impatiently, a flush suffusing itself over his fine face, "if I had hastened to you before you would have said that I was trying to ingratiate myself in your favor. I have been occupied, and have come at my earliest convenience. As to your will, make it in favor of the Fijians or Hottentots if you will, but don't suspect me continually of designs upon your property. Not all your money would tempt me to lead a life of hypocrisy to obtain it. I am rich enough, I hope, to be honest, and to say what I mean."

He spoke in such a manly tone that Miss Chellis looked at him with astonishment. She noticed then that though his face was pale from the effects of long dissipation, that it had yet a nobleness of expression she had never before observed upon it. His blue eyes met hers with a frankness and candor that would have been impossible had he spoken untruthfully, and there was in his manner a gravity and earnestness that reminded her of Sir Hugh's late father.

Unconsciously she lost her offended and displeased look, and her voice was quite soft as she said:

"You are more like your father than I thought, Hugh. If you choose to give up your wild associates and become a quiet country gentleman, like your father was, I am willing to forget that you have ever been anything else. I am not saying I shall change my will, mind. As you are rich and independent, you won't care for my money. Don't interrupt me. Did I understand you to say that you were going to stay at the Nest?"

Sir Hugh replied in the affirmative.

"How long? Until you have won my affection, or tired of your whim?"

And the little lady eyed him keenly.

"I cannot read the future," said Sir Hugh. "I came home with the intention of remaining here. Your presence at the Nest made but little difference in my resolves, although of course it will give me pleasure to care for my only living relative——"

"Humph! Rather late in the day, I think."

"But better late than not at all, Aunt Dorothy. Still, if you have no faith in my sincerity, or if my presence be displeasing to you, you shall not be troubled by me. I will keep to my own side of the house, and shall not forget that by my grandfather's will this suite of rooms is your own for the term of your natural life."

"Thank you, Hugh; but your presence is not distasteful to me," said his elderly relative. "I like to study people. You have changed greatly since I saw you last, two years ago. What has happened to you?"

"Oh, I have awakened—that's all." And Sir Hugh laughed bitterly. "I have tried my town friends, and found that I had not chosen them well. And I have determined to begin again."

Miss Chellis scrutinised his face very narrowly, and a scarcely perceptible look of satisfaction appeared in her bright, black eyes.

"I am glad to hear it," she said. "It is time you began anew. But you are young, Hugh, and can make yourself as good and true a gentleman as your father was. I fear, though, that you will soon tire of what you need to call a hum-drum country existence. After town gaieties, six months a year in the country will drag heavily. I know what you need, Hugh, better than you know yourself—you want a wife."

Sir Hugh moved back out of the sunlight and shaded his face with his aunt's fan.

"Yes, you want a wife, Hugh. The letter which Porrocks delivered to you was a request for you to return. I wanted to urge you to marry. If I could see you settled down, with a family growing around you, I should be content about your future life."

"But I don't want a wife."

"You don't know what you want. You must not be foolish, Hugh." And Miss Chellis' voice grew harsh at the first sign of opposition to a plan she had been cherishing for weeks. "Now, nephew, I shall make you a proposition. If you will bring home a wife to the Nest, I'll burn my will in favor of the African mission."

"But where shall I find a wife?" exclaimed the baronet, with a forced laugh.

"Why, there are plenty of suitable young ladies. I stipulate that your wife must be well born and well bred. If you were to enter into a *mesalliance* I should never forgive you."

Sir Hugh had been on the point of confiding to her the story of his secret marriage, but her latest words chilled the confession upon his lips. He remembered that he knew nothing of the birth or family of his bride, and also remembered that his grand-aunt was a woman of strong prejudices and indomitable pride.

"Well, Aunt Dorothy, I will think the matter over," he replied, with assumed carelessness, "and let you know my decision in the course of a few weeks."

"Remember," said Miss Chellis, impressively, "that the marriage is not to be a *mesalliance*, and remember, too, that if you don't marry, I shall keep my present will. No wife—no money."

Sir Hugh's curiosity was stronger in his soul than a desire to introduce a Lady Chellis to the world. As might have been expected, when he quitted his aunt a few minutes later, he was strong in his determination to visit West Hoxton immediately.

CHAPTER XI.

"WHAT MEANS ALL THIS MUMMERY?"

"Alone she was—alone! that worn-out word,
So idly spoken, and so coldly heard;
Yet all that poets sing, and grief hath known,
Of hope laid waste, knells in that world—alone!"
—The New Timon.

We will now direct the attention of the reader to the unknown and mysterious bride of Sir Hugh Chellis.

The moment after waving her adieu to the bewildered baronet she sank back upon the cushions of the vehicle she had entered, dropped her head upon her breast, and assumed an attitude expressive of the deepest sadness.

"What must he think of me?" she murmured, so faintly that her maid could not catch the import of her words. "He must deem me unwomanly—an adventuress, perhaps, who desires to conceal her infamy under an honorable name. If he had not been utterly reckless and oppressed with debts, he would have repulsed my offer with scorn. He chose between a marriage with me and a debtor's prison or a suicide's grave. It is not pleasant to think of it."

She seemed to shrink within herself, and drew closer about her figure the long dark cloak that completely concealed her bridal robes.

After a moment or two of apparently bitter self-communing, she said aloud, with a faint smile:

"Well, Nelly, how did you like my bridegroom?"

"He is a splendid-looking gentleman, miss—that is, my lady," replied the maid, with enthusiasm. "I am sure you couldn't have chosen better if you had a hundred lovers to choose from. And he's a baronet, too! It does seem as though Providence had guided your ladyship, for you might have married a wicked man, or one old enough to be your grandfather."

"It would have been all the same," said the lady, wearily. "I did not want a husband, Nelly. It was necessary that I should marry within three days, and I should have married a bed-ridden, if such a person had been the only husband I could have obtained."

"Yes, my lady; but surely you are pleased that your husband is a gentleman?"

"Hush, Nelly; do not address me by that title, I feel as if I had no right to it. Besides it only serves to remind me at what sacrifice of maidenly delicacy I have gained it. The name of Lady Chellis is abhorrent to me."

The maid was about to make some reply, when her quick ears caught the sound made by the pursuing cab, in which Sir Hugh was following his bride. With an exclamation of terror, she looked out from the window, and cried:

"Some one is following us, miss! It can't be *him*?"

"No; it is Sir Hugh!" said the bride, quietly. "I thought he would follow me. It is but natural he should. Tell the driver to elude pursuit, and he shall have double pay."

The maid obeyed the command, and the vehicle proceeded at an increased rate of speed.

"Mine has been a strange bridal!" murmured the lady, sorrowfully. "In my waking, girlish dreams I sometimes thought of marriage, but I never, never pictured an occurrence like this! I never imagined that I should flee from the altar pursued by a husband of whom I should know nothing but his name. I hope I shall never see him again. I could never bear to meet his gaze."

"Why not look on the bright side, miss?" said the maid, affectionately. "It is true that you have done something extraordinary, but you have a plenty of money to gratify your fancies. If Sir Hugh Chellis knew the truth, he would respect and adore you."

The lady made a gesture of impatience.

"At least, miss, think of your uncle, and how you have outwitted him!" exclaimed Nelly. "You are your own mistress now, and no one dare molest you. It is for you to dictate, and for others to obey."

"Yes, thank heaven, the hour of my triumph has come at last!" exclaimed the bride, with a long inspiration, as if realising for the first time, that she was breathing the air of freedom. "At last! At last!"

She shook off the burden resting upon her, drew herself upright, and clasped her hands in thankful prayerfulness.

It was noticeable that the tones she employed in speaking were very different from those she had used in conversing with Sir Hugh—they were purer, deeper, and richer now.

"At last I am free!" she repeated, her voice tremulous with joy. "Free to do as I please—free to come and go—to rule over my household—to reward you, my faithful Nelly, my true-hearted foster-sister!" And she pressed the hand of her maid with grateful affection.

"I have had my reward in assisting to secure your happiness, miss," was the reply of Nelly, as she wiped her eyes under her veil. "But where are we now?" she added, as the vehicle proceeded more slowly. "Can Sir Hugh be overtaking us?"

Again looking from the window, she discovered that they were in a crowded street, and that the pursuing cab was not in sight.

She hastened to inform her mistress of this.

"Let the cabman let us down here," said the lady, quickly. "Before Sir Hugh can have turned the corner we shall have disappeared."

The driver was signalled, the vehicle stopped, the fare hastily settled, and the bride and her attendant entered the adjacent shop, from the window of which they soon beheld Sir Hugh, as he passed, in pursuit.

They waited a few minutes, ostensibly for the purpose of making some trival purchases, and then entered the street again, summoned another cab, and resumed their journey.

The course taken by the cabman, in obedience to the maid's directions, was toward the West End, and the narrow business streets were soon exchanged for wider and more fashionable avenues.

As they neared their destination the lady became nervous and agitated, and Nelly endeavored to reinspire her with courage that had sustained her throughout the trying scenes of the morning.

It is doubtful if the bride were conscious of the efforts of her attendant to soothe and encourage her. But as they entered Albemarle street she regained her self-possession, loosened her hold of Nelly's hand, and was in a moment quiet, dignified, and thorough mistress of herself.

"Here we are!" she said, as the cab stopped before a stately dwelling, and the driver hastened to open the door, after having rung at the mansion. "Have no fears, Nelly. I am mistress of the situation!"

She alighted and walked up the marble steps, followed by her attendant, who had lingered an instant to dismiss the cabman.—(*To be continued.*)

GOOD STORIES.

Motley, the historian, while at the University of Gottingen, made the acquaintance of a student who is now known as "the man of blood and iron." Bismarck and he became friends, and the friendship lasted until Motley's death. The two students were once arrested and lodged in the guard-house for singing too loudly in the streets of Berlin one night, as they were returning from a student's festival. In Mr. Whipple's essay on Motley the following anecdote is told: When Motley was American Minister at the Austrian court, Bismarck visited Vienna to settle terms of peace with the Emperor, who had been Prussia's ally in the war against Denmark. Arriving too late to go to the office of the Minister of Foreign Affairs, he drove to Motley's house, and found the American Minister just rising from a family dinner. The old friends joined hands; fresh viands were brought in from the kitchen, and the old collegians chattered merrily over their student life. It was long after midnight when Bismarck departed, unconscious of or indifferent to the fact that the brain of every foreign ambassador at Vienna had been wondering at this incident for hours. What meant this mysterious visit to the American Minister? Was there to be an alliance between Prussia and the United States? Telegrams flew to London, Paris, Turin, and St. Petersburg. Diplomatists taxed their ingenuity to discover what the long visit meant. Charles Sumner, as Chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, received private letters from eminent persons abroad, nervously asking what the interview signified. Has the United States, they asked, determined to depart from no interference in European affairs, as recommended by the immortal Washington? Mr. Sumner, knowing the intimacy between Motley and Bismarck, smiled, and years after, the two gentlemen laughed heartily at the one humorous incident in American diplomacy which disturbed the peace of Europe for two days.

A Barrister in good practice in Calcutta was in the habit of giving large dinner parties. On one occasion, his wife, in speaking to the cook, said, "Oh, Haroudan, I forgot to give you a strainer for the soup yesterday." "No matter, lady," said he: "I got on very well, for I strained it in the sahib's stocking." "Shame on you!" said the lady: "how dare you do such a thing?" "Pardon, lady," replied the native cook, "it did not matter, I assure you, for it was a dirty one."

Charles Mathews once went to perform at Wakefield, in Yorkshire, where owing to the depressed state of trade the drama received no support. He was afterwards asked how much money he had made in Wakefield, and replied, "Not a shilling." "Not a shilling?" repeated his questioner. "Why, I thought you went there to star?" "So I did," replied Mathews, "but they spell it with wo in Wakefield." Mathews, seated on a coach-box on a frosty day waiting for the driver, said to him when at length he appeared: "If you stand here much longer, Mr. Coachman, your horses will be like Captain Perry's ships." "How is that, sir?" "Why, frozen at the pole." Mathews being asked what he was going to do with his son (the young man's profession was that of an architect), "Well," answered the comedian, "he is going to draw houses like his father." A friend attending on Mathews in his last illness found that he had given him some ink from a vial in mistake for his medicine. On discovering the error, he exclaimed: "Good, heavens, Mathews, I have given you ink!" "Never mind, my dear boy, never mind!" said Mathews, faintly, "I'll swallow a little piece of blotting-paper."

A curious incident, which resulted fatally to a dog, occurred at an Indian wigwam near Lewiston, Idaho, the other day between Professor McAllister, the magician, and the noble redskins. The Indians had a small dog that the Professor took quite a fancy to, and he made himself quite familiar with the brute by patting and petting him. He asked the Indians how much they would take for him, to which they replied that they did not want to sell him. The Professor said "him very valuable dog," at the same time rubbing him down the back to his tail length, at each stroke taking a handful of money from the end of his tail, also from his mouth, ears and nose.

Embroidery of Table Linen.

EVA M. NILES.

A great deal of the attractiveness of the table depends upon the linen, for the costliest silver or other ware will not please the eye on a table where the linen is rough or soiled. It is not necessary that the linen should be of the finest, for a medium quality, if cared for, will answer all purposes. The housewife will naturally have as nice a quality as she can afford, but even the finest, if neglected, will suffer in comparison with the poorest that has been well taken care of. It is the fashion to mark table-linen with the initial or monogram worked in white real Scotch linen thread. The lettering is always in script and very large, each letter being about three inches long, and is worked in one corner of table-cloths and napkins. The plain embroidery stitch, known as "over and over" is used, and the letters are first filled in with the thread worked lengthwise, so as to raise the work to a proper degree of fullness. When the embroidery is evenly done, it adds much to the effect of the linen and also washes nicely. To bring out the letters, they should be ironed on the wrong side, over several thicknesses of flannel.

Fine damask napkins which have become frayed at the hems, or otherwise worn, may be converted into very pretty tea and fruit doilies by removing the hems and fringing to the depth of one or two inches. If the centre is worn, the threads one way may be drawn, and the doilies will have the effect of lace-work. Recent importations of French and Irish double damask show very rich patterns on the softest, satin-finished surface.

In luncheon sets, the patterns are in pale pinks, blues, and old gold, on a white ground. The napkins match the table-cloths and are heavily fringed. In figured damask cloths the pattern is sometimes outlined in red, blue, pink, or old gold real Scotch linen floss. When done in white it is also rich and effective. These cloths are, of course, for large dining-room tables.

Tea-cloths, as everyone knows, are used at the five o'clock tea, so universal in English houses and now becoming so common in Australia. The daintiest of tea-services are used, and the beauty and elegance and picturesqueness of the table is much enhanced by the beautiful cloth, decorated either with embroidery or drawn-work. A good size is thirty-six to forty inches square, including hem or fringe. A hem-stitched hem, an inch or inch and a half wide, is the prevailing finish for the edge, although some ladies still prefer the knotted fringe, four or five inches deep, with one or two rows of knots. An entirely new finish is a hem-stitched hem, two inches wide, with white linen tassels knotted into its edge, either all the way around or set quite close together for four or five inches on each side of the corners, and the space between left without tassels. The last is quite an old and pretty method of finishing.

Now, as to the material to be used. Nothing is more satisfactory than butcher's linen of a fine quality; not the kind that is bleached and pressed quite flat, but that which has a somewhat creamy tint and has apparently no dressing in it. It is soft to the touch and is beautiful to darn upon. Fine linen sheeting or pillow-slip linen also answers the purpose nicely, if one is careful in selecting to get a piece which is woven evenly, with all the threads the same thickness. There are also numerous linens made for embroidery, all of which are suitable.

Having selected the material, drawn the threads, and hem-stitched the edge, the next matter for consideration is the style of decoration and the coloring. If the linen selected is a very heavy piece, the style of decoration may be, of course, heavier than would be appropriate on a lighter quality of linen. All-white tea-cloths are very popular nowadays. Indeed, there seems to be a fancy for all-white in many things, such as bureau and wash-stand covers, sideboard covers, napkins, &c., but it is a sensible fancy. One pretty style for decoration is a geometrical border, made up of portions of circles and conventional flowers, outlined in two or three shades of the same color.

What I Know About Lamps.

It happened that in going into the country every summer the care of the lamps fell to me; and, after several years' experience in giving light to the family, it struck me that a few hints upon the subject might be acceptable to others. If there is only one servant to assist as maid-of-all-work, the kerosene lamps will suffer for want of proper and intelligent care. New lamps do very well, and, if filled daily, the light will be satisfactory for some time. Unfortunately, lamps, like other household conveniences, feel the effects of time and constant use. The brass burners become encrusted with oil, which has burnt black [illegible] for the right circulation of air, are filled with dust, and the lamps begin to give a dim light and to smell very unpleasantly. The first idea always is, that the oil is not so good as formerly; but a little observation will disclose where the trouble is, namely, in the burners alone. Now the best way to obviate this trouble is to take all the burners off your lamps, and, after removing the wicks, put the burners on the stove to boil. A little ammonia in the water will accelerate the process of cleansing. After the burners have been thoroughly boiled, a slight rubbing with a flannel cloth and sapolio will restore all their pristine brightness, and your lamps will no longer annoy you with a bad odor or dim light.

The care of lamps is quite an item in the daily routine, but if they are systematically attended to it takes much less time in the long run. Fill the lamps early in the morning and wipe them carefully, first with a damp cloth and then with a soft, dry one. The burnt portion of the wicks should be pinched off with a bit of cloth, and only occasionally should they be trimmed with scissors to keep them perfectly even. That most satisfactory of all lights, the Rochester reading-lamp, must have the burner boiled occasionally—once in six months is often enough. Many people use brushes or paper to clean lamp-chimneys, but nothing is so satisfactory to me as washing them in good hot soap-suds and wiping them, at once, with a linen cloth. A good light is an absolute necessity, and nothing gives a room a more uncomfortable, forlorn look than a sputtering, dim, ill-smelling kerosene lamp. Candles are pretty and fashionable, but are altogether too much trouble for ordinary use, for it takes longer to clean a candlestick than it does to put a kerosene lamp in order, and, if not perfectly clean, a candlestick is far from ornamental.

Hints to Housekeepers.

A bruise may be hindered from discoloration either by the instant application of hot water, or by using a little dry starch or arrowroot merely moistened with cold water, and placed on the injured part.

There are very simple ways of getting foreign substances out of the eye. A glass of water filled to the brim, in which the eye should be immersed until the object floats out. The upper lid placed over the lower is a remedy widely known. As good a one as any, and accessible wherever flaxseed can be obtained, is to place a grain of flaxseed under the lower lid, and close the lids. The seed becomes surrounded by a thick mucilage, which entraps the foreign body, and soon carries it out from the angle of the eye.

If the fishy taste in wild game is objectionable, it can be removed by putting a small onion, cut fine, into the water it is cooked in, or carrots if onions are not liked.

Never use the first water that comes from a pump or hydrant; it has been in a lead or iron pipe all night, and is not healthful.

Rub lamp chimneys with newspapers on which has been poured a little kerosene. This will make them much clearer than if soap is used; they will also be less liable to crack.

There should always be plenty of good kitchen aprons, which protect the dresses so much. Long-sleeved and high-necked sack aprons for children should be kept on them while at play or at the table.

All soiled spots found around door-knobs, on light-painted doors may be removed by kerosene on flannel cloth, with no injury to the plaut.

NATURE.

How Woodcock Woo.—Woodcock have certain peculiarities which endear them to the sportsman, as well as make them an interesting study to men of science. Their love-making is essentially their own. Early in the spring the male bird, seeking a mate, repairs to some well-known covert where the females most do congregate. It is just at sunset. All day long he has been filling himself full of long, luscious worms, and as nightfall has come his bird thought turns to affairs more sentimental. When he reaches the parade ground he looks anxiously around, and if no suspicious noise jars on his sensitive ears he begins with a low, introductory overture. Then he grows impatient and utters loud, guttural bleatings, clucking just before each one. Then he struts up and down the mossy bank as if his performance gave him intense satisfaction. Then he considers himself fairly introduced, and taking wing, rises in the air, flying up in spiral circles, each growing smaller as he ascends. During this flight he utters a low, sweet, cooing note. After sailing about in a series of aerial somer saults he swoops down to the point of his starting. For hours he fools about, displaying his wing performances, until at last the female can no longer resist his antics, and throwing coquetry, as Hamlet did the physic, to the dogs, she now approaches with ruffled feathers and dishevelled plumage. The two meet and caress each other with every evidence of affection and all the by-play of love thrown in, and locking their long bills in each other's grasp, as if too happy for earth, they rise straight in the air and fly out of sight in the darkness.

The Bee's Sting.—The hive and its inmates afford, perhaps, a more interesting field for microscopic research than anything else in the whole insect kingdom. Take the bee's sting. The sheath makes the first wound, and inside it, so managed that they inclose a tube-like space down which the poison runs, are two darts, all built in such a strictly mechanical way that Mr. Cheshire says they remind him of the guide rods of a steam engine. The poison is gummy, but is prevented from clogging the machine by a gland which secrets a lubricating oil. The queen's sting is bigger than the workers'—drones have none—but it is practically barbless, and can therefore be easily brought away instead of being left in the wound and thereby causing the death of its precious owner.

It is a formidable weapon, the sheath so hard that it turns the finest razor edge; but a queen never stings except in contest with another queen; she may be handled with impunity. Of the worker it is a mistake to say that it always leaves its sting in the wound, and dies from the loss. If it generally does so, the fault often lies in your impatience; bear it like a hero, and the bee will work its sting round and round till it is able to withdraw it without impediment. Of course you get pierced deeper and deeper, but then consider the creature's life saved by your suffering.

The Preaching Monkey.—There is a curious animal, a native of South America, which is called the preaching monkey. The appearance of this animal is at once grotesque and forbidding. It has a dark thick beard, three inches long, hanging down from its chin. This gives it the mock air of a Capuchin friar, from which it has acquired the name of the preaching monkey. They are generally found in groups of twenty or thirty except at their morning and evening meetings, when they assemble in vast multitudes. At these times, one of them appears, by common consent, to be the leader or president, mounts to the top of the highest tree which is near, and the rest take their places below.

Having by sign commanded silence, the orator commences his harangue, consisting of variously modulated howls, sometimes sharp and quick, and then again slow and deep, but always so loud as to be heard for miles. The mingled sounds is at a distance are said to resemble the rolling of drums, and the rumbling and creaking of carts with the wheels ungreased. Now and then the chief gives a signal with his hand when the whole company begin the most frightful chorus imaginable, and with another sign silence is restored, and he goes on with his chattering. The whole scene is described as the most ludicrous, and yet the most hideous that the imagination can conceive.

De Grandpre, an officer of the French navy, tells of a female chimpanzee that would heat the oven aboard ships; and judging herself of the degree of heat required, she would go for the cook at the right time. She would turn the capstan with the sailors, ascend the yards with them, and belay the ropes as well as any of the ship's company. Buffon mentions another female chimpanzee at Loango that made the bede, swept the house, and helped to turn the spit.

It is necessary to tame monkeys before instructing them [illegible] while in captivity, there is no room to doubt that the principal species might be trained to become good servants. Each individual would have to be taught the particular work required of him.

The females could be trained to take care of children. They would even make excellent wet nurses, their milk being rich in butter. We do not doubt that these truths will strike, at no remote time, the residents in Africa and Asia, of European origin, who are in a condition to procure the anthropoid species. We foresee the time when the Simian races, propagated by the care of man shall render immense services in every-day life and in the industries, and shall contribute to the general progress.

The Mocking Bird.—An American paper enters its protest against the destruction of birds: Aside from its incomparable song and its bright, vivacious ways, the mocking-bird is of great value to those who own orchards or vineyards. No bird, if we except the cat-bird, is so great a destroyer of the insects, grubs, and larvæ that infest orange, pear, pecan, and peach trees, and whoever has observed closely will admit that no scuppernong vine should be without its mocking-bird to defend it from its enemies. When you suffer the mocking-birds to be destroyed, you permit the doom of fruit-growing to be sealed on the gulf coast. Twenty years ago the apple, peach, and pear crops of Indiana were superabundant; now they are scarcely of any value in a general way; the secret lies largely in the destruction of insectiverous birds. In Indiana, as on the gulf coast, the climate has had to bear all the blame, while the cheap shotgun, the net, and the snare, have been doing the work; still the truth remains, that it is no colder now in one place or the other than it was forty years ago, when fruit trees flourished in Indiana, and when the orange trees were loaded every year all around the gulf coast.

The Redwood Tree.—A striking peculiarity of the redwood, says a writer in the *San Francisco Chronicle*, is the surprising facility with which its imitates all other forms of coniferous growth and branchins. Some of the tops of the younger trees have all the wave, swing and grace of feather palms; others are stiffer in line, and resemble more the sugar pine. The fir, the great sequoia, the penderosa or yellow pine, and also the solid dome top, noticed so sharply by Muir in the virgin groves of the Keweah, are all typified by this versatile tree. It also has a peculiar feature of its own, a thick branching of long, extended and pendulous arms, leafless, except a slight furriness all over. The branches have a delicate and graceful flexibility of line and beautiful swing, without the slightest woodiness or stiffness; and yet this form of growth is the most repulsive of all the redwood's freaks, and is best described as spidery, and that on a giant scale. The branches or, more properly, the arms, appear to have the power of locomotion, and to be able to seize and hold.

How many men each day you'll see,
Of such there is on earth,
Whose only mission seems to be
To take up room on earth.

HIBERNIAN NURSE: "Arrah! wake up, wake up!" Hospital Patient (drowsily): "What is it?" Hibernian Nurse: "It's time for your slapin' medicine, sir, so it is."

In this age of sharp rivalry, the man who lets his wits go wool-gathering is very liable to get worsted.

A Duel and a Gold Mine.

By Elm Wood.

Colonel Allen and Dan Riley, the editor of the *Wyoming Startler*, were giving the tariff question a friendly airing, when the colonel called Dan a liar.

Dan landed a stinging body blow on the colonel's jaw.

The colonel said nothing less than a quart of Dan's best blood would reimburse him for the disgrace that had been placed upon his name, and as he had foolishly left home without his gun, he demanded that Dan should name a place for settlement.

Dan named a grove near the town, and the time, as soon as the colonel could get his gun—distance, five yards—Marquis of Queensberry rules to govern.

The colonel said the arrangements were perfectly satisfactory, and dispatched a boy for his gun.

Bill Shannon said that, under the code, in affairs of this nature, the principals should each choose a second, and the seconds choose a referee and a surgeon.

Dan chose me for his second, and the colonel chose Judge Avery. We selected Bill Shannon to act as referee, and give the word. We also sent for Doctor Ray.

"He will be beyond the science of surgery after I have had one shot at him," snorted the colonel.

"Better send for the undertaker to take the dimensions of that old bag of wind," retorted Dan.

The colonel countered on Dan's ear, and they clinched. Dan took the double-twist on him, while the colonel got the strangler's hold on Dan.

We rushed in and separated them, informing them that it was injurious to the nerves, and would in all probability deter either of them from doing any execution in the work before them if they were permitted to follow their inclinations.

Dr. Ray arrived with a roll of cotton-batting and a quart of high wines. He sat down on a log and began sharpening his jackknife on his boot, the principals furtively watching him.

I took Dan one side and told him to make his will.

"I do not think it necessary," he replied.

"You do not know what may happen, and it is best to have everything in shape in case of emergency; besides, it is a business in which accidents of an unexpected nature sometimes occur. I have read of persons being killed outright in affairs of this kind," I argued.

"Of course you have, and I intend to put a ball through that old fool before he can pull a trigger," Dan replied.

"Very likely he intends to do the same by you," I said.

This had the desired effect, and he wrote a statement of what he wished done with his property, if he should fall at the hands of our common enemy.

"Now," said he, "I want you to stand at my back and see me through this thing."

I informed him that under the code of etiquette relating to these encounters, the second was not allowed to stand within one hundred and eighty feet of his principal.

"Keep cool, and be sure and cover your game before you shoot, and strive to put your thoughts on something pleasant, and try to smile. Then if anything serious should happen, your features will be in repose," was my encouraging advice.

Dr. Ray said that it seemed too much like murder to place men five yards apart, that fifty was the least the code called for.

This seemed to please the principals; and to make them happy we decided that the distance should be seventy-five yards.

To judge from the appearance of the colonel at this time, a pint of Dan's blood would have satisfied him.

We placed our men in their respective positions, and instructed them to fire at the word "three," and to continue firing until their revolvers were empty, if no fatalities occurred to prevent.

Judge Avery and I stepped into the brush. Dr. Ray was behind a tree.

Bill counted "one—two—three," and dropped behind a log.

The crack of the revolvers rang out sharp and clear on the evening air.

Looking out from my post of observation, I saw both men still on their feet. The colonel continued working his revolver, and was sending bullets down in Dan's country equal to a gatling-gun.

Dan's revolver had caught on a shell, and would not work.

He had turned his back to the colonel, and doubled himself up until he looked no larger than a sagehen.

Just as the colonel fired his last shot Dan got his gun in working order, and, turning round, opened fire on his [illegible] At the [illegible] the colonel jumped to one side.

Bang! went Dan's revolver, and the colonel jumped the other way.

The third shot raised the dust at his feet, and the colonel broke for the tree where Dr. Ray was standing.

Dan had one more cartridge, and he tried a running shot.

There was a roar from the brush, and the judge came rolling out, with a bullet-hole through his biceps.

When the doctor had dressed the wound, and the judge had drank half the whisky, I asked the principals if they were satisfied.

They came forward, shook hands, and congratulated each other.

The judge said he was not satisfied, not by a tailor's goose. "I want gore for gore—bullet-hole for bullet-hole—that's my motto. Where's the man that slew me?"

"I will apologise, judge; I do not wish to shoot at you," said Dan.

"Why in thunder did you do it then, you swivel-kneed ink-slinger?" roared the judge.

"I did not shoot at you; I shot at the colonel," Dan replied.

"Do you mean to tell me that you missed the colonel four rods, you hawk-nosed, jack-rabbit-built idiot!" vociferated the judge.

We interfered, and persuaded the judge to drink the balance of the whisky, which put him in a better humor, so everything was settled without any more bloodshed.

When we reached the town there was a large concourse of people in front of the saloon. Elbowing our way through the crowd, we saw a man who wore a fur cap, and fawn-colored whiskers and hair. He was as compactly built as a hornet, and his brawny shoulders were incased in a much-soiled coat made of gunny-sacks. He was engaged in eating plug tobacco, and spitting at half a brick that lay in front of him, while talking to the crowd.

Bill Shannon tapped him on the shoulder, saying that five or six of us had just arrived, and would like to hear the first of his speech.

"Well," said he, "to make a long story short, we have struck a mighty fine place over on Pine Top, and the boys sent me over to get up a company to buy some sluice boxes and help take care of the gold after it is washed out. It's as coarse as buck-shot and there's bushels of it. I want enough of you that have some money to go over with me to-morrow afternoon and look at it. We do not ask you to invest a penny until you prospect it. Now in the mean time, I am financially embarrassed and if you will kindly chip in and give me enough to settle my hotel bill and pay for a couple of drinks, I will hand it back to you at the first clean-up."

Someone passed around the hat and gave him the contents, £3.

"Now, gentleman, any information that I may be able to give you, I shall be happy to impart at my room in the hotel."

I went home and told my wife I had important business over at Pine Top, and as it was a moonlight night, I would ride over in the evening, and possibly I might not be home for several days. It was only six miles to Pine Top. When I reached the place I found Bill Shannon buzzing old man Quinn.

A quiet smile lighted upon his features as I entered the door. After seating myself on an empty nail keg, I asked Bill what he had learned about the mine.

"I have learned all about it. There is no mine here nor has there been anyone here looking for one, and if we do not want the balance of the town to find us here we had better be moving."

We swore the old man to secrecy and taking the trail around by Jones' ranch, we rode home. We went directly to the hotel, to visit the room where the man with the gunny sack-coat reposed. We carried in our pockets a brace of revolvers, with which to entertain him.

Bill opened the door and walked in. The light was burning, and showed the room to be empty. On the shoe-box at the head of the bed, where the lamp was sitting, was a daintily perfumed note, stating that the writer, one John Roslin, would be back at twelve o'clock sharp, to pilot the company to the mine. We silently extinguished the light, and quietly wound our way home.

I informed my wife, through a broken window-light, that I had returned, and would like to lie down a few minutes until the sun was up.

Bill Shannon came in, and told me there must be a meeting of some kind at the hotel, as all the men in town were there. We sauntered over, and feigned surprise to see them there.

"Are you all ready?" I asked. "If you are, Bill and I will get our horses."

"You do not need any horses," said Dr. Ray; "but if you want to see a chronic liar wound up like a Waterburry watch, just hang round a few minutes."

"Did you ever see a cullender such as they use in the East to strain pumpkin through? If you didn't, you'll see one as soon as that sickly mining shark shows up," said Mountain Jim.

"That's what, only the holes will be larger and more often," chimmed in Charley Reynolds.

"His hide won't hold railroad ties when we get through with him," observed Jack Mills.

At that moment the landlord came in with the billet-doux in his band, saying:

"Gentlemen, I am deeply grieved to inform you that the little, sneaking, long-haired, sole-leather-faced tobacco grinder has jumped his board-bill, and vamoosed."

Then reading the note aloud, he tossed it into the crowd, and walked into the kitchen.

Mountain Jim arose to the situation, and addressed the throng, as follows:

"Fellow-citizen and co-workers: We are drawn together by the same common string, as it were—a sort of fellow feeling, being all centred on one point, and that point is invisible this morning. Yesterday it was a little ornery cuss as wore a gunny-sack coat and chewed plug tobacker, like a gal chews gum. He was no great shakes to look at; we have all seen better, and we have all seen worse. He did not claim to play a hard game of poker, or to shoot quick; but just the same he proved himself the smartest man in the town. If I had come down here and told you chaps that I had found a gold mine, and wanted to get up a company to buy slices and help look after the gold after it was washed out, you would have told me to go crawl in a hole, or go to the creek and water myself; and it would be right to tommyhawk me, because if I had found such a thing I would have washed it out, and spent my money like a gentleman. You all know it, and I know it. If that little cuss was here now, I for one would fight for him. If there is any intelligent men in the country, I say let them live, for, judging from appearances they are durned scarce. If I was to meet that little chap to-morrow, I would give him a half-crown to put by the side of the one I gave him yesterday. Let's get something to eat," and he marched off into the dining-room for breakfast.

I wish to say this town would not be a good place to sell mining stock on anybody's mines, at present.

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

How menny people thare are who only go into society just for the purpose ov telling over their akes and pains, their gripes and grunts! Such people ought tew be sent at once to the pest-house.

Health can be bought, but yu have tew pay for it with temperance, at the highest rates.

Give me warm friends and bitter enemys, about half and haff. He who ain't got an enemy on arth kant show a friend that will stick to him thru thik and thin.

Happiness iz not only the choicest possesshun, but the cheapest; it kosts nothing, if yu only think so.

Idleness, like industry, is ketching.

The devil iz the father ov lies, but he failed to git out a pattent for hiz invenshun, and hiz buziness iz now suffering from competishun.

Maxims tew be good should be az sharp az a pair ov steelyards.

A nickname will outlast all a man's deeds, be they good, bad, or indifferent.

Phun iz the best phisick i kno ov; it iz both cheap and durable. [illegible]

The three gratest luxurys ov life are, a klear conshience, a good appetight, and sound slumber.

Fashion iz like fire—a good servant, but a bad master.

The gay are alwus looking ahead, and the sad are alwus looking back; it iz a grate pitty they don't change works with each other.

A pedant iz a very learned individual, who mistakes a pop-gun for a pistill.

Culled From Here and There.

A woman's lot is made for her by the love she accepts.

Give the baby a drink of water; even in fevers it may be given with impunity.

You must love your work, and not be always looking over the edge of it, wanting your play to begin.

To keep meat in hot weather, wet a clean cloth with vinegar, wrap around the meat and put it on ice.

For a deep burn or scald mix lime water and sweet oil and anoint the part with a feather dipped in it.

For perspiring feet take one part of salicylic acid and five parts of powdered starch and sprinkle on the soles of the stockings.

Vegetables should always be thrown into boiling water. They should never be left to steep in the water before boiling, as it toughens them and destroys the flavor.

Scour or scrub the bath-tub frequently, and rinse well. The effete matter of the body is washed off, it will adhere to its sides and from there to the next person using it if it is not kept clean.

To purify the air of a cellar and destroy parasitical growth, put some powdered brimstone into a pan, pour over a little alcohol, set fire to it, close the doors and windows tightly, let it remain so half a day; then air and clean thoroughly.

Put a cover over the rain-water barrels to keep the mosquitoes out; wire netting is the best, as it will admit the air. It will keep the children from tumbling in headforemost, too, as we know of one doing, who was narrowly saved from drowning.

Keep your geraniums and other plants intended for winter bloom pinched and trimmed into shape. You can afford to sacrifice some of the bloom now when all out-doors is green and blooming, in order to have more to brighten your winter sitting-room.

Peel, slice and stew for about half an hour tomatoes, season with salt, pepper and butter, then grate and scrape from the cob an equal quantity of green corn. Butter a baking dish and mix them in it, strew thickly with bread crumbs and dot with bits of butter. Bake for half an hour and serve hot in the same dish.

IT is strange what a small nibble a woman will take out of a piece of cake when her lover is looking. But with what alacrity she can get fiften clothes-pegs in her mouth on washing day, when she is in a hurry, and wants to go out in the afternoon.

THE CAPTAIN (to Jack Hardup): "There's the great heiress, Miss Moneypenny. Go and propose." Jack Hardup: "But she doesn't know me yet." The captain: "Don't you see, dear boy, that's your only chance."

EMPLOYER: "Are you watchful and prudent in looking after business interests?" Applicant for position: "I've carried the same umbrella over two years without losing it or having it stolen." Employer: "Then you shall have entire control of my extensive business, and name your own salary.

The King's Daughter.

We were ten maidens in the green corn,
Small red leaves in the mill-water;
Fairer maidens never were born,
Apples of gold for the king's daughter.

We were ten maidens by a well-head,
Small white birds in the mill-water;
Sweeter maidens never were wed,
Rings of red for the king's daughter.

The first to spin, the second to sing,
Seeds of wheat in the mill-water;
The third may was a goodly thing.
White bread and brown for the king's daughter.

The fourth to sew and the fifth to play,
Fair green weeds in the mill-water;
The sixth may was a goodly may,
White wine and red for the king's daughter.

The seventh to woo, the eighth to wed,
Fair, thin reeds in the mill-water;
The ninth had gold work on her head,
Honey in the comb for the king's daughter.

The ninth had gold work round her hair,
Fallen flowers in the mill-water;
The tenth may was goodly and fair,
Golden gloves for the king's daughter.

We were ten maidens in a field green,
Fallen fruit in the mill-water;
Fairer maidens never have been,
Golden sleeves for the king's daughter.

By there comes the king's young son,
A little wind in the mill-water;
"Out of ten maidens ye'll grant me one."
A crown of red for the king's daughter.

"Out of ten mays ye'll give me the best."
A little rain in the mill-water;
A bed of yellow straw for all the rest,
A bed of gold for the king's daughter.

He's ta'en out the goodliest.
Rain that rains in the mill-water;
A comb of yellow shell for all the rest,
A comb of gold for the king's daughter.

He's made her bed to the goodliest.
Wind and hail in the mill-water;
A grass girdle for all the rest,
A girdle of arms for the king's daughter.

He's set his heart to the goodliest.
Snow that snows in the mill-water;
Nine little kisses for all the rest,
An hundredfold for the king's daughter.

He's ta'en his leave at the goodliest,
Broken boats in the mill-water;
Golden gifts for all the rest.
Sorrow of heart for the king's daughter.

"Ye'll make a grave for my fair body."
Running rain in the mill-water;
"And ye'll streek my brother at the side of me,"
The pains of death for the king's daughter.

Preparation of Sealskins.—There is a popular notion that the sealkin as we see it at the furrier's is just as it is taken off the animal. Nothing, however, could be more contrary to fact. Few skins are less attractive than this at first, as the fur is completely covered and hidden by the dull gray brown and grizzled over hair. This mark has then to be removed, and this is an operation requiring a very great amount of patience and skill, with a consequent increase in price. The unhairing is effected by warmth and moisture, which softens the roots of the over hair and enables it to be pulled out, or by shaving the inner side very thin, which cuts the roots off the hair, which penetrates deeply and leaves untouched those of the fur, which are very superficial. Whichever method is employed the hair must be taken off uniformly or the fur will never lie smoothly, but always have a rumpled look, which can never be corrected by any subsequent treatment. This will explain to some extent the cause of the high price of sealskin jackets and cloaks, and also the cause of the different prices one hears of, as a good many skins are more or less spoiled in dressing. Another cause, too, is the quality of the dye and the workmanship employed in its use. The liquid color is put on with a brush, and the points of the standing fur carefully covered, the skin is then rolled up, fur inside, and then, after a little time, hung up and dried. The dry dye is then removed and a further coat applied, dried, removed and so on till the requisite shade is obtained. One or two of these coats are laid on thick and pressed down to the roots of the fur, making what is called the ground. From eight to twelve coats are needed to produce a good color. No wonder a first class sealskin is expensive: it is just as true now as ever it was; but in these days of universal cheapness one is apt to forget that, if you want a really good thing you must pay a good price.

Umbrellas years ago were not ordinary things. Few but the macaronis of the day, [illegible] would venture to display them. For a long while it was not usual for men to carry them without incurring the brand of effeminacy, and they were vulgarly considered as the characteristics of a person whom the mob hugely disliked—namely, a mincing Frenchman. At first, a single umbrella seems to have been kept at a coffee-house for some extraordinary occasion—lent as a cover to a coach or chair in a heavy shower, but not commonly carried by the walkers. The *Female Tattler* advertises; "The young gentleman belonging to the Custom House who, in fear of rain, borrowed the umbrella from Wilks's Coffee-house, shall the next time be welcome to the maid's pattens." An umbrella carried by a man was obviously then considered as extreme effeminacy.

As late as in 1778, one John Macdonald, a footman, who has written his own life, informs us that when he used "a fine silk umbrella which he had brought from Spain, he could not with any comfort to himself use it, the people calling out 'Frenchman! Why don't you get a coach?'" The fact was that the hackney coachmen and the chairmen, joining with true *esprit de corps*, were clamorous against this portentous rival. The footman, in 1778, gives us further information: "At this time there were no umbrellas worn in London, except in noblemen's and gentlemen's houses, where there was a large one hung in the hall to hold over a lady or a gentleman if it rained, between the door and their carriages." His sister was compelled to quit his arm one day from the abuse he drew down on himself and his umbrella. But he adds that "he persisted for three months, till they took no further notice of this novelty."

The Evolution of the Skate.—Many a man of to-day can remember the long curled ice, and the steel runner imbedded in a solid piece of wood that formed the skate of his boyhood days. To the wood were attached the long straps and the screw in the heel that fastened the skate to the foot. This skate, too, was guttered, and the fellow that had a pair of "smooth bottoms" was the envy and wonder of all the other boys. The curly-toe gradually disappeared, the long straps gave place to the double toe-strap, and the heel-strap that with its harness rings always reminded one of a halter, took flight with the old wood screw that used to be bored into the boot hole. Other changes followed rapidly. Some bright skater concluded that better speed could be attained if less of the steel touched the ice, and the "rocker" skate made its appearance. Another happy thought knocked the toe-straps out in one round, and gave the steel clamps tightened by means of a double screw and wrench, in place of them. A plate in the boot-heel, and knob on the skate, said "good-by" to the heel-strap, and very shortly afterward clamps similar to those on the toe made the heel of the skate nearly perfect. A simple turn of the wrist connected the two sets of clamps with a lever, and the skate was made.

The Established Rule.—First Poet: "I wrote to Miss Starlight a week ago and sent her my love. I don't see why she has not returned it." Second Poet (absent-mindedly): "Did you enclose stamps for its return?"

Young Wife: "Charley, darling, are you perfectly satisfied with married life?" Young Husband (enthusiastically): "Well, I should say so. Why, if you were to die to-morrow I believe I would get married again next week."

"Keep it dark!" whispered the burglar to his pal, as he blew out the light.

A Prompt Exchange of "Big Words."

Colonel W. had been elected to the Legislature and had also been Judge of the County Court, which honors had made him somewhat pompous, and he became very fond of using big words.

On his farm he had a large, mischievous ox called "Big Brindle," which frequently broke down his neighbors' fences and committed other depredations, much to the Colonel's annoyance.

One morning after breakfast, in the presence of some large gentlemen who had stopped with him over night and were now on their way to town, he called his overseer and said to him:

"Mr. Allen, I desire you to impound 'Big Brindle,' in order that I may hear no more animadversions on his eternal depredations."

Allen bowed and walked off, sorely puzzled to know what the colonel meant.

So, after Colonel W. left for town, he went to his wife and asked her what Colonel W. meant by telling him to impound the ox.

"Why," said she, "the colonel meant to tell you to put him in a p.n."

Allen left to perform the feat—for it was no inconsiderable one, as the animal was very wild and vicious—and after a great deal of trouble and vexation succeeded.

"Well," said he, wiping the perspiration from his brow and soliloquising, "this is impounding, is it? Now I'm dead sure the old colonel will ask me if I have impounded 'Big Brindle,' and I'll puzzle him as bad as he did me."

The next day the colonel gave a dinner party; and as he was not aristocratic, Allen, the overseer, set down with the company.

After the second or third glass was discussed, the colonel turned to the overseer and said:

"Eh, Mr. Allen, did you impound 'Big Brindle,' sir?"

"Yes, I did; but old 'Brindle' transcended the impanel of the impound and scatterlofisticated all over the equanimity of the forest."

The company burst into an immoderate fit of laughter, while the face of the colonel reddened with discomfiture.

"What do you mean by that, sir?" said he.

"Why, I mean, colonel," said Allen, "that 'Brindle,' being drognosticated with an idea of the cholery, ripped and tared, snorted and pawed, jumped the fence, tuck to the woods and would not be impounded no how."

This was too much. The company roared again, in which the colonel was forced to join, and in the midst of the laughter Allen left the table, saying to himself as he went:

"I reckon the colonel won't ask me to impound any more oxen."

Strange Delicacies.

A species of bat is considered good eating by the natives of the islands of the Indian Archipelago, Malabar, &c.; it is called by naturalists the edible bat, and is said to be white, tender and delicate; but, for all that, it's a hideous beast like a weasel, with a ten-inch body, covered with close and shining black hair, and with four-feet wings, when stretched to their full extent.

In some countries even the fox is considered a delicacy; in the Arctic regions, where fresh meat is scarce, when judiciously made into a pie, it is considered equal to any rabbit, under the same conditions, ever bred on the Sussex downs.

But, strange to say, the Esquimaux dogs, which will devour almost anything else, will not touch fox. Cats and dogs readily find purchasers and consumers in China, where they are hung up in the butchers' shop, together with badgers—tasting like wild boar—and other oddities of food.

In the South Seas, too, a dog is a favorite dish, and a puppy-stew is a royal feast in Zanzibar; but it is only fair to say that where dog is eaten, it is especially fattened for the table, and fed only on milk and such-like cleanly diet.

The musk-rat of Martinique is eaten, though indescribably loathsome to a European; but the sleek-rats of the sugar-cane plantations make one of the most delicate fricasses imaginable; so tender, plump, cleanly, and luscious are they.

The Chinese are in a rat paradise in California, where the rats are enormously large, highly flavored, and very abundant; rat soup being considered by all right-minded Celestials to beat ox-tail or gravy soup hollow.

The Indians eat the beaver, which is said to be like pork; and porcupine is a prime favorite with the Dutch and Hottentots of the Cape, and with the Hudson's Bay trappers, and indeed with the inhabitants of all the countries where the creature is found; the flesh being good and delicate, and, moreover, accounted exceedingly nutritious.

Elephants' feet, pickled in strong toddy vinegar and cayenne pepper, are considered in Ceylon an Apician luxury.

The trunk is said to resemble a buffalo's hump; and the fat is so highly prized by the bushmen that they will go almost any distance for it.

Hippopotamus fat is also considered a treat; when salted it is thought superior to our best breakfast bacon; and the flesh is both palatable and nutritious, the fat being used for all the ordinary uses of butter.

Gounod's First Composition.

The following story is told about the beginning of Gounod's career as a musician:

Gounod's parents did not at all fancy his taking up music.

They took counsel on the subject with the headmaster of the school which their son attended, with the following result:

"Your son become a musician! Never, sir," replied the master. "He has a decided aptitude for Latin and Greek."

The next day Master Charlie was called in Monsieur Poirson's study.

"Well, sir, they tell me you've been caught writing music."

"Oh, yes, I want to be a musician."

"You a musician! Why, that's no profession at all. But here is some paper and a pen. Write me a new air on the words from Joseph, 'Scarcely merged from infancy.'"

Gounod was soon back with his page black with crotchets and quavers.

"What! already!" said the professor. "Well, sing it."

Gounod sat down to the piano and sang, and the tears soon begun to gather in the head-master's eyes.

He embraced his pupil, and exclaimed:

"*Ma foi!* let them say what they please, you shall study music."

The Myrtle Wreath.

In many parts of Germany it is still customary for the bridemaids to bring the myrtle wreath, which they have subscribed together to purchase on the nuptial eve, to the house of the bride, and to remove it from her head at the close of the wedding-day.

After this has been done, the bride is blindfolded, and the myrtle wreath being put into her hand, she tries to place it on the head of one of her bridemaids as they dance around her; for, in accordance with an old belief, whoever she crowns is sure to be married within a year from that date.

As may be imagined, this ceremony is the source of no small excitement, each bridemaid being naturally anxious to follow the example of the bride.

Referring once to the bridal wreath and chaplet, it is still a current notion in many parts of Great Britian that the bride, in removing these, must take special care that her bridemaids throw away every pin.

Not only is it affirmed that misfortune will overtake the bride who retains even one pin used in her marriage toilet, but woe also to the bridemaids if they keep any of them, as their prospects of marriage will thereby be materially lessened.

BARBER: "How is the razor, sir?" Victim: "I wouldn't know I was being shaved." Barber (feeling flattered): "Glad to——" Victim: "I'd think I was being sand-papered."

THE down of a peach is apparent; the down of a banana may not be visible at first glance, but sooner or later you tumble to it.

THE woman who gives another a piece of her tongue can very well spare it.

Champion Rapid Writers.

Mr. Hayseed: "Marier, I've made up my mind ter send our boy to the city to learn how to write."

Mrs. Hayseed: "He writes a good hand."

"Yes, Marier, but he's too slow for these times. The city's the place to learn things, Marier, no matter what. They write like greased lightnin' there. Why, Marier, while I was in the city I saw a man write a two-page love-letter in seventeen seconds, by the watch. He was a regular city feller, too—I could tell by his clothes. Why, Marier when the girl that letter was writ to got it, it took her most five minutes to read it. I timed her too."

"Love-letter — girl reading it! Why, where and how on 'arth did you see a letter written, and then —"

"Oh, it's all so, Marier. I saw it in a the-a-ter."

Sir Mark Isambard Brunel had the satisfaction of first walking under the river Thames.

His tunnel is a great triumph of art and perseverance, and will remain a splendid monument of skill to future ages. Of course our readers have heard of the impression made by a French gentleman upon his English auditors as to the immense size of Sir Isambard, when he said to them, "Monsieur Brunel is great man—giant engineer; his great toe-nail (tunnel) goes all across de river Thames onder de vater from von side to de oder."

Professor Geikie, with some geological friends, once paid a visit to Kingston, East Lothian, and was examing some rocks that which slope down to the public road, when a ploughman passed. The rustic overheard the professor's remark about the striking indication these standing rocks afforded of the motion of the glaciers, and he stopped short.

"The confoondit idiots!" he exclaimed; "gin they'd had to pay for as many breeks as I've dune, they wid ken better what made the rocks glaized!"

His boys were in the habit of sliding in a sitting posture down the rocks.

Household Service of a Dog.—"I say, stranger," said a cottage urchin to a Yankee pedlar, "don't whistle that 'ere dog away."

"Why? He ain't no use nohow; he's too ugly."

"Oh, but he saves heaps of work."

"How?"

"Why, he licks the plates and dishes clean, so that they never want washing; and mammy says she wouldn't part with him nohow for our new dog hain't got used to mustard yet."

She Would Catch it the Morn.—"The maister's an unco' quiet man," remarked a maid-servant to her companion. "He catched me drinkin' the cream i' the kitchen this mornin'. I expected an awfu' hearin', but he turned awa an' never said a word." "Na, Kirsty, he wadna say onything the day, for it's the Sawbath; bit look oot, ma woman—ye'll catch it hot an' strang the morn."

An Illigant Time.—"Ohone the day Pat! And where in the worruld have ye been?"

"To Mrs. Mulrooney's ball, and an illigant time we had of it. Four fights in fifteen minutes, an' a wind-up shindy wid the police that left but wan whole nose in the house, and that b'longed to the tay-kittle. Bedad, the likes was niver seen since we waked Tim M'Gonnigle—heaven rist his sowl!"

Lecturer in Surgery (to medical students): "You see, gentlemen, how skilfully this bandage has been fixed. The man has now worn it for a week, and it has not removed a hair's breadth out of its place."

Patient:— "Ay, ay, doctor; you made a good job of it sure enough but it did [illegible]."

The bandage was removed, and behold it had been stitched to the skin.

Mr. Highflyer (to his valet): "James, you are evidently an honest man and I have never missed a penny since I had you; but I don't see how a man on your wages can have so much spending money." James: "You buys a mighty big lot o' champagne, sir, for you'se'f an' you' friends." "Indeed I do—enormous quantities, best imported from France. Mr. Winkman doesn't give you a commission, does he?" "Oh, no, sir; but he pays me a big price for the empty bottles."

Mrs. De T. (looking up from the paper): "Well, I declare! Another woman, single-handed, has captured a burglar. I should think she would have been [illegible] brute; but the paper says that she grasped a poker and made a dash for him, his knees trembled and his teeth [illegible] he sank to the floor in affright." [illegible] "He is probably a married man."

Pretty Daughter: "Mother, when [illegible] I be of age?" Mother: "When you are twenty-one." "Can't I get married before that?" "Indeed you [illegible]" Plain Daughter: "Must I wait until I'm twenty-one, too?" Mother: "No [illegible] —my dear. You have such an old head on your shoulders that I am sure you will choose wisely. Marry when you like."

Landlady: "Been to the doctor, Mr. Crammer?" "Yes; and he tells me I may smoke one cigar after each meal, and no more." Landlady (to her husband): "John, the doctor has told Mr. Crammer that he may smoke one cigar after each meal. I think you'd better tell Mr. Crammer that we can't board him any longer. It will be just like him to eat nine or ten meals a day."

A young gentleman paid his addresses to a young lady, by whose mother he was unfavorably received. "How hard," said he to the young lady, "to separate those whom love has united." "Very hard, indeed," replied she, with great innocence, at the same time throwing her arms around his neck; "and so mother will find it."

Female Friend: "Young Smithers, who is paying you attentions, is one of the most promising young men in this city." Miss Lively: "Yes, I know that." "He is ambitious, too. He is a man who will always aim higher than the mark." "Aim higher than the mark! Well, I don't know about that. He has never kissed me on the nose yet."

Showman (to giant): "The posters are all fixed. As you are six feet nine inches in height I have advertised you as seven feet nine inches." "But I am over six feet nine inches; I am seven feet nine." "My gracious! I must rush around to the printing office, and get the figures changed to eight feet nine."

A widower was at the altar for the fourth time. During the marriage service the sound of sobbing came from the rear of the family group, and an astonished guest inquired: "Who is the woman in tears? Some old flame?" "That's the cook," answered one of the children. "She always cries when papa is married."

Aunt Alice (to her niece Arabella): "I do not approve of these brief modern courtships. Why, I was engaged to uncle three years." Arabella (charmingly audacious): "Oh, aunt, how nervous you must have been all the time."

"Are you aware, sir," said the man in the rear, fiercely, "that your umbrella is poking me in the eye?" "It isn't my umbrella," replied the man in front, with equal fierceness; "it's a borrowed one, sir."

Sally: "Captain Shuffles says the harbor is full of sharks, and I am awfully afraid of them, aren't you?" "Oh, I'm not afraid. The captain told me that they were all man-eating sharks."

"But, doctor, you said last week that the patient would certainly die, and now he is perfectly well." "Madam, the confirmation of my prognosis is only a question of time."

Employment Agent: "See here! How is this? You stayed two weeks in your last place. How did that happen?" Domestic: "Shure, Oi dunno. Oi musht av overshlept myself."

"Gentlemen," said the orator, "go along our wharves, from one end to the other, and what will you find?" "Water," remarked a practical young man in the crowd.

"Which is the best position in which to sleep?" asked a patient. "I usually lie down," replied the doctor.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

—o—

BRIDGES' TROPHY.

The second competition for the Bridges' Trophy was fired at the butts on the 10th and 13th instant, the ranges being 300 and 500 yards, 10 shots and a sighter at each. The shooting was poor. J. S. Brooks, with 27 points handicap, made the highest score, viz., 81, and thus gets a leg in for the trophy; A. Allison (scr) being next highest with 77. The following are the scores:—

	Yds—300	500	h'p	T'l
J. S. Brooks ...	19	35	27	81
A. Allison ...	37	40	scr	77
F. Porter ...	37	37	3	77
R. Thomas ...	23	28	25	76
W. Hains ...	22	35	17	74
R. Jackson ...	31	27	15	73
E. Welsh ...	17	31	25	73
F. G. Kendall ...	14	31	27	72
C. Loft ...	25	26	20	71
J. McKeich ...	34	36	scr	70
J. McRae ...	33	37	scr	70
Maher ...	24	18	27	69
Loft ...	27	29	12	68
J. Barber ...	32	25	6	63
W. Adams ...	12	29	22	63
A. Trompf ...	27	34	scr	61
W. Trompf ...	25	34	scr	59
A. Thomas ...	20	21	15	56
J. Chapman ...	18	32	3	53
A. Parker ...	8	14	30	52

MONTHLY MATCH.

The usual monthly match between members of the Beaufort Rifle Club took place on Wednesday last, at 200 and 400 yards ranges, 7 shots at each A. Trompf, from scratch, reached the limit, 64, and took first prize (14s 6d); F. G. Kendall, with 16 handicap, took second money (8s 9d), and Chas. Loft, with 18 handicap, third (5s 9d). The placed men also received 100 cartridges in the proportion of 50, 30, and 20. The shooting generally was very fair. Appended are the scores:—

	Yds—200	400	h'p	T'l
A. Trompf ...	31	33	scr	64
F. G. Kendall ...	19	29	16	64
C. Loft ...	20	25	18	63
J. McRae ...	31	31	scr	62
H. Loft ...	26	26	10	62
R. Smith ...	19	18	25	62
J. McKeich ...	27	34	scr	61
J. Barber ...	26	28	5	59
W. Trompf ...	29	29	scr	58
Jno. Jackson ...	24	22	8	54
W. J. Hains ...	20	20	14	54
F. Maher ...	20	11	23	54
J. S. Brooks ...	15	19	18	53

LETTER LIST.

—o—

Letters, papers, &c., are waiting delivery at the Beaufort Post Office, for the following persons:—

Allen Bros.	W. Raney
J. Drummond	Edgar Rooke
C. Day	James Stewart
T. Dawson	D. Stewart
Hy. Flowers	L. Sinclair
G. Garver	E. T. Stephens
William Green	Geo. Tuff
T. LeCheminant	W. T. Tassell
Miss Sophy Munro	

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.]

A farmer named Whitcombe, aged 62 years, who resides at Murgheboluc, about six miles from Inverleigh (says the "Advertiser") met with a violent death on Wednesday morning. He was engaged about 7 o'clock stacking a load of hay, when he accidentally slipped off the top of the stack, and, falling on his head on the ground, broke his neck.

At an election meeting held on Tuesday at Ballinakill, Mr Parnell and Mr Michael Davitt were both present. A free fight took place between their adherents, who fought furiously for some time. Mr Davitt himself led his supporters in a charge right up to Mr Parnell's car, where he openly defied Mr Parnell. Mr Parnell was addressing a meeting at Castlecomer, when a bag of lime was thrown at him. Another bag of lime was thrown at Mr Harrington, M.P. The injury to Mr Parnell's eyes is not so serious as was at first reported.

Whatever feats of endurance men may accomplish they cannot live long without sleeping. The victim of the Chinese "waking torture" seldom survives more than ten days. Those condemned to die by the waking torture, which is infinitely worse than the death suffered by Kemmler, are given all they wish to eat and drink, but whenever they close their eyes they are jabbed with spears and sharp sticks until they awaken. There is no torture more horrible. Men sleep under every condition of bodily and mental suffering. Those condemned to die, even though they fear their fate, generally sleep the night before execution. Soldiers have been known to sleep when on a long and wearisome march while walking in the ranks, or lying on a bed of stones or in the mud and water. No one knows just what sleep is. The prevailing theory as to its nature is that of the physiologist, Preyer, who holds that refuse matter accumulates in the nervous centres in such quantity as to bring about insensibility. This insensibility is sleep which continues until the brain has been relieved of this waste matter by its absorption into the circulation.

JACKSON'S 1s 6d TEA can't be beaten. Try it.—[Advt.]

ALBUMINURIA,

or Bright's Disease, is one of the most deadly complaints that attack debilitated constitutions. Owing to over exertion and over consumption of nerve force, the system becomes gradually weakened and relaxation sets in. The thin membranes of the kidneys are the first to go, and medical authorities state that 50 per cent. of the deaths, nowadays, occur indirectly from Bright's Disease, though the patients and their medical advisers never even suspected the presence of such a deadly foe. The function of the kidney is to separate the waste fluids from the blood, to purify it, and this process is carried on by what is termed by physiologists, "osmosis." In weakened systems the membranes become relaxed, and the albumen of the blood finds its way with the waste fluids through the kidney walls, and passes from the body with the urine; the patient's health and strength thus gradually failing. Beyond the presence of albumen in the water, Albuminuria has not any positive symptoms; but general weakness, which always leads to the serious disorders, always signifies its presence by special signs, you may get headache, spasmodic toothache, torturing neuralgia, pain in small of the back, disinclination to work, heavy aching limbs on waking in the morning, blood-shot eyes, poor appetite, or constipation. These warning symptoms must not be neglected, or as sure as a rat hole will sink a ship, so sure will the patient's life be sacrificed. The remedy indicated is CLEMENTS' TONIC, this will restore all organs to a proper, healthy state, and ensure correct performance of the processes of digestion, assimilation, perspiration, secretion, and elimination; Clements' Tonic has a record of cures effected such as no other medicine ever secured, and we are willing to prove our representations by outside evidence.

Mr. Thomas Garrett, M. P., in speaking of our remedy says: "He has taken Clements' Tonic with very great advantage."

W. H. East, Esq., "Stanthorpe," Dulwich Hill, says: "I took three bottles of Clements' Tonic and am wonderfully improved, and have had no return of the excruciating headaches since taking it."

Mr. W. D. Braham, the crack tailor of King-street Sydney, speaks of it in the highest terms of praise.

Sydney Cunningham, Esq., 71, Watkin-street, Newtown, says: "He and his family have used Clements' Tonic with great success, and strongly recommend it."

Mrs George Hillard, King-street, Newtown, writes that she has given it a fair trial and can testify to its great value.

We shall be glad to furnish sufferers with the names and addresses of scores of our patrons who have derived great benefit from our wonderful remedy on application to F.M. Clements, Newtown N.S.W.

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

The whole of the parish of Wangerrip in the Western district is shortly to be thrown open for selection. Wangerrip embraces an area of about 17,000 acres, mostly of rich agricultural land, and is situated between the Gellibrand and Joanna rivers, fronts the Southern Ocean, and is bounded on the north by the east and west line running from one side to the other.

A gentleman of the Jeremy Diddler class, who (says the *Advertiser*), succeeded in passing several valueless cheques in this district last week, is now on the list of wanteds by the police, but his whereabouts at the present time are very much unknown. The man, who is a stranger to this district, called on Mr J. E. M'Donell, at Moore's Buangor Hotel, at ten o'clock on the morning of the 12th instant, driving up with a horse and buggy. He purchased two bushels of oats and a bag of chaff, and stating that he had a flock of sheep coming up, he asked if he could be accommodated there for the night. He presented a cheque for payment for the chaff and oats for £5, drawn in favor of J. Graham, and signed "Walter Bridges" (presumedly Captain Bridges, of Trawalla). He was then driving a dark chestnut mare with a hooded buggy. The man left (he of course took the change of the cheque with him), and came in to Ararat, putting up at the Commercial Hotel, where he had his tea on Friday evening. Having asked if he could be accomodated there he went out and visited Mr Grano's store, where he purchased a pitchfork and camp oven, giving a similiar cheque of £5, signed in the same way. Receiving the change he said he would leave the articles purchased for a little time in the shop and would call for them, but he, of course, failed to return. He afterwards visited Mr Thomas Laxton's boot store, and purchased three pairs of boots for £1 8s 6d, and gave again a similar cheque signed "Walter Bridges." These he took to the hotel, and later he left Ararat by the Adelaide express train the same night, telling the groom at the hotel to take care of the parcel and look after the horse and buggy. Two warrants have now been issued for the man's arrest, one for passing the valueless cheque to Mr M'Donell, and the other at the instance of Mr Henry Willis, livery stable-keeper, Ballarat East, for larceny as a bailee, he having hired the man the buggy on the morning of the 11th, on the understanding that it was to be returned at two p.m. the same day. The man appears about 35 years of age, five feet five or six inches high, stout build, dark complexion, dark moustache and shaved chin. He was dressed in dark clothes with a white felt hat.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills are beyond all doubt the most valuable and most convenient medicines that travellers can take across the seas to distant climes, for change of climate and the new conditions surroundings of life to which they will be exposed will assuredly give rise to great disturbances of the system and to such especial morbid states of the blood and constitution generally as will render the use of these effectual remedies highly necessary, for they will find in them a ready and safe means of relief in most of the diseases which afflict the human race, and with them at hand they may be said to have a physician always at their call.

V. R.

Government Advertisements.

LOCAL PROSPECTING BOARDS.

In accordance with the provisions of the 16th clause of the "Regulations for the Constitution of Local Prospecting Boards for recommending the better distribution of moneys voted by Parliament for prospecting for gold," I hereby give notice to each city, borough, and shire council outside a radius of ten miles from the General Post Office, Melbourne, and within any mining district, calling upon each of such councils to APPOINT a REPRESENTATIVE to attend on the 14th proximo, at the hour of 4 o'clock p.m., at one of the places specified underneath, to elect a person to represent the various councils upon the Prospecting Board of the mining district within which the municipal territory of such council is situate.

Places in the Ararat mining district where the said elections will be held:—Towns—Warrnambool. Boroughs—Ararat, Hamilton, Koroit, Port Fairy, Portland, St. Arnaud, Stawell. Shires—Ararat, Belfast, Dundas, Glenelg, Hampden, Kowree, Minahamite, Mortlake, Mt. Rouse, Portland, Ripon, Stawell, Wannon, Warrnambool, Horsham.

A. W. HOWITT,
Secretary for Mines.

Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 15th December, 1890.

LOCAL PROSPECTING BOARDS.

In accordance with the provisions of the 16th clause of the "Regulations for the Constitution of Local Prospecting Boards for recommending the better distribution of moneys voted by Parliament for prospecting for gold," I hereby give NOTICE to the secretary of each of the branches of the Amalgamated Miners' Association in the Ararat Mining District, calling upon the members of such association to APPOINT a REPRESENTATIVE of each branch to attend on the 14th proximo at the hour of 3 o'clock p.m., at one of the places specified underneath, to elect a person to represent the various branches upon the Prospecting Board of their respective mining district.

The attention of candidates for election is directed to the alteration in the Regulations as specified in the GOVERNMENT GAZETTE of the 12th December, 1890.

Places in the Ararat Mining District where the said election meetings will be held, viz.:—Ararat, Stawell, Landsborough, Beaufort.

A. W. HOWITT,
Secretary for Mines.

Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 15th December, 1890.

LOCAL PROSPECTING BOARD.

In accordance with the provisions of the 16th clause of the "Regulations for the Constitution of Local Prospecting Boards for recommending the better distribution of moneys voted by Parliament for prospecting for gold," I hereby give NOTICE to the members of the Mineowners' Association (if any) having their head offices in the Ararat District, and if there be no Mineowners' Associations in such District, then to the Mining Managers of the registered Companies owning mines in such district to meet on the 14th proximo, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., at one of the places specified underneath, to elect a person to represent the "Owners" upon the Prospecting Board of their respective Mining District.

The attention of candidates for election is directed to the alterations in the regulations as specified in the GOVERNMENT GAZETTE, of 12th December, 1890.

Places in the Ararat Mining District where the said election meetings will be held, viz.:—Ararat, Stawell, Landsborough, Beaufort.

A. W. HOWITT,
Secretary for Mines.

Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 15th December, 1890.

LOCAL PROSPECTING BOARD.

In accordance with the provisions of the 16th clause of the "Regulations for the Constitution of Local Prospecting Boards for recommending the better distribution of moneys voted by Parliament for prospecting for gold," I hereby give NOTICE to the chairman of the Mining Board of each of the mining districts, calling upon him to take the necessary steps to convene a special MEETING of members of the Mining Board of which he is chairman, on the second Wednesday in the month of January next, for the purpose of electing one of the members of the said Board as the member appointed by the Mining Board of the district upon the Local Prospecting Board of such district.

A. W. HOWITT,
Secretary for Mines.

Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 15th December, 1890.

WANTED TO BORROW,—£60, for two or three years, 8 per cent. given; good security. Apply S.B., office of this paper.

DENNYS, LASCELLES,

AUSTIN & CO.,

WOOL BROKERS,

GEELONG.

THE MARKET FOR WESTERN DISTRICT WOOL.

OUR SALES LAST SEASON—

32,978 Bales Wool.

ALL consignments receive the Personal Attention of Members of the Firm, and are carefully protected up to

FULL MARKET VALUE.

Trucks are unloaded at the Warehouse from our Railway siding.

All information as to CHARGES, which are Considerably Lower than those ruling in Melbourne, on application.

Offices also at

MELBOURNE and BALLARAT.

BALLARAT.

ROSS-HEIL, The great German Embrocation, cures Bruises, Wounds, Spraing, Hoof Affections, and kindred diseases in horses. *Obtainable all Chemists & Storekeepers.* Try It.

Church of England.

DR. THORNTON, Bishop of Ballarat, will PREACH (D.V.) in the Church of England, as follows, on SUNDAY, the 28th inst.:—

MIDDLE CREEK, 11 a.m.; WATERLOO, 3 p.m.; and BEAUFORT, 7 p.m.

BALANCE-SHEET of Miss Greenwood's Entertainment in aid of the Hospital for Sick Children, Melbourne.

RECEIPTS.

Sale of Tickets ...	£10	9	6
Takings at Door ...	3	16	6
Total ...	£14	6	0

EXPENDITURE.

Rent of Hall for Rehearsals and Entertainment ...	£1	19	6
Printing ...	1	6	0
Sundries for Entertainment ...	0	6	9
Balance ...	10	13	9
Total ...	£14	6	0

NOTICE.

Owing to CHRISTMAS, BOXING, and NEW YEAR'S DAYS Being PUBLIC HOLIDAYS, The Usual Weekly HALF-HOLIDAY Will NOT BE OBSERVED On 24th and 31st Inst.

Beaufort Jockey Club's

ANNUAL RACES!

WILL BE HELD ON THE

NEW RACECOURSE,

WATERLOO FLAT,

ON

NEW YEAR'S DAY,

JANUARY 1st, 1891.

STEWARDS—Messrs A. Andrews, E. H. Austin, T. Beggs, P. Blackmore, W. Hinchliffe, M. Kirkpatrick, C. J. Leadbeater, W. Loft, G. Pearson, W. Smith, G. Topper, D. Troy, J. Tompkins, T. Vanderstoel, G. Wotherspoon, D. Maher, M. Flynn, R. Jackson, R. Thomas, R. Sinclair, D. Hayres, G. White, R. Wilkinson, A. Parker, G. Dunnett, G. Robson, R. Beggs, T. D. Martin, Jas. Frusher.

Judge—Francis Beggs, Esq.
Clerk of Course—Mr R. Thomas.
Clerk of Scales—Mr D. Troy.
Starter—Mr C. Loft.
Handicappers—Messrs. H. Beggs J. Robertson, and D. Troy.

PROGRAMME:

Maiden Plate, of 3 sovs.
One mile and a quarter. For all horses that have never won an advertised race. Post entry, 3s.

Handicap Hurdle Race, of 7 sovs.
Two miles. Over hurdles about 3ft. 6in. high. Post entry, 7s.

Beaufort Handicap, of 8 sovs.
One mile and a half. Post entry, 8s.

Pony Race, of 3 sovs.
(Ponies under 14 hands.) Three-quarters of a mile. Post entry, 3s.

Selling Flat Race, of 5 sovs.
Handicap. Winner to be sold for £10. Any surplus to go to the funds of the club. Post entry, 5s. Distance, one mile.

Flying Handicap, of 5 sovs.
Three-quarters of a mile. Post entry, 5s.

Hurry Skurry, of 2 sovs.
With entrance money added. Once round the course. Handicap. Post entry, 2s 6d.

Consolation Stakes, of 3 sovs.
One mile and a half. Handicap. Post entry, 3s.

Trotting Match.
To be arranged on the Course.

First race to start at eleven a.m.
V.R.C. Rules strictly adhered to.
Jockeys must ride in colors.
R. A. D. SINCLAIR, Hon. Sec.

DR. RUGER'S

BARMENIT.

Best Article known in the World for Preserving Meat, Poultry, Game, Fish and Butter.

A CHALLENGE OF £1000

TO any other preservative offered in Australia, for equal effects, provided it contains no Salicic Acid, a very effective preservative, but a poisonous drug, forbidden in France, Germany, and Italy.

Barmenit contains no Salicic Acid, it is highly recommended by the French, Italian and German Governments to preserve food for the army and navy, and declared by all analysts as absolutely harmless, and this is the best guarantee for its excellence.

Barmenit has been awarded the following honors:—
Gold Medal, Paris Exhibition, 1889.
Gold Medal, Cologne Exhibition, 1889.
Grand Prize of Honor, Cologne, 1889.
Gold Medal, Nice (in France) 1890.
Grand Gold Medal, Tunis, 1890.
Diploma of Honor, Leipzic, 1889.
Grand Prize of Honor, Gamin, 1889.
Grand Prize of Honor, Dusseldorf, 1889.
Gold Medal, Ghent, Belgium, 1889.
Grand Gold Medal, Brussels, 1890.
And hundreds of others.

All other preservatives which have competed at these Exhibitions were set aside as either poisonous or inferior to Barmenit.

Barmenit is indispensable for every shop or household. A half pound of Barmenit will preserve 100 pounds of butter during the hot weather for months, as fresh as newly made.

Barmenit has astonished everyone who has properly tried it.

VICTORIAN TESTIMONIALS.

From Mr Lily, Secretary Victorian Railways.
From Mr Hare, Police Magistrate.
From Mr Taylor, Inspector of the Central Board of Health.
From Mr Terry, Inspector of Meat Markets.
Also thousands of others from all parts of the world.

A quarter of a pound, costing 10d, will preserve 40 pounds of Beef during the hottest weather for months.

The public should use no other preservative but Barmenit, so highly recommended and awarded prizes at all European Exhibitions as the most effective, non-poisonous preservative known.

All Stores should keep it for sale, to be had in 25 pound cases, 1 pound Tins, ½ pound Tins, and ¼ pound Tins, at a large discount for Cash, at.

WEHL BROS., Agents,
179 QUEEN STREET, MELBOURNE.
Retail Price—1 pound tins, 3s; ½ pound tins, 1s 6d; ¼ pound tins, 10d.

NOTICE THE TRADE MARK.

SOLE AGENTS for all the Colonies, Fiji Islands and Java—
CARL WEHL,
STAWELL.

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.

£20,000 Trust Money.

THE Undersigned can LEND on Landfreehold and leasehold. Interest low.
W. EDWARD NICKOLS,
Beaufort and Ararat.

Anoint thine Eyes with EyeSalve.—Rev 3, 18.

EGYPTIAN

TRADE MARK

EYE SALVE

Sassoom Lumley et Cie, Cairo.

This preparation has gained a world-wide celebrity for its astonishing power in curing Sandy Blight, Inflammation, Ophthalmia, Weakness, and all diseases the eye is subject to. It is prepared by a delicate and expensive process from a small plant growing on the borders of the great Egyptian Deserts, the extraordinary healing properties of which have been known for hundreds of years. In it Nature herself has provided a remedy for these distressing complaints, and like the rest of Nature's remedies it is never known to fail. Those who have once used it declare that it is

Worth Its Weight In Gold

and we have received testimonials from all parts of the world speaking of wonderful cures affected by it, when all other remedies have been tried without success. Being a vegetable preparation, this SALVE has a soothing effect on the eyes, causing all pain and inflammation to disappear, so that in every case recovery is speedy and certain. It is sold in all British possessions at 2s 6d per box, each box containing sufficient for the treatment of three or more patients. Since its introduction into Australia, the following among many testimonials will show the estimation in which it is held by all who have tried it:—

"I am very thankful for the relief obtained from Egyptian Eye Salve. For the last few years I have been so bad with blight and inflamation, that I have always dreaded the summer, with its heat and dust. But this ointment has so completely cured me that my eyes are stronger than ever, and I have no hesitation in praising a remedy that I have proved to be so good."—(Signed) JNO. S. SELLERS, Dandenong.

GEORGE SUMMERS, Nathalia, states that he obtained more benefit from one box of Egyptian Eye Salve than from all the lotions and eye ointments he ever used. He has been a great sufferer from sandy blight, but believes he is now thoroughly cured.

"After recovering from a long continued attack of eye disease, which threatened to make me blind, the least I can do is to write an thank you for recommending the Egyptian Eye Salve as it is to this wonderful ointment that owe my cure. The doctors could do me no good and considered my case hopeless, but I began to get better directly I used the salve and am now quite well. Mine has been a remarkable case, and if you choose to print this for the benefit of other sufferers, you are at liberty to do so."—(Signed) P. F. O'GRADY, Mackay, Queensland.

AGENT FOR BEAUFORT.—
Mr A. Andrews, Chemist.

THE MERCER!

A NEW

REAPER and BINDER,

Which Works Entirely Without Canvas.

THE ACME OF PERFECTION

combining the following

ADVANTAGES:—

Simplicity of Construction, Ease of Operating, Strength, Lightness of Draught, Completeness of Work done in all kinds of Grain, besides having no straps or buckles to tear off, no canvas to tighten or loosen, and not affected by weather.

Farmers will do well to see this New Machine before buying one.

TESTIMONIALS FROM THE BEST AUTHORITIES.

Full particulars from

Messrs Brophy, Foley, and Dowling,

PRODUCE AGENTS, BALLARAT.

Sole Agents for Australasia.

BEAUFORT AGENT—Mr T. G. Archard.

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 pino
½in., ¾in., 1in., 1½in., cedar, wide and narrow boards
Cedar table legs, all sizes
French casements, doors, sashes
Mouldings, architraves, skirtings
Broad palings and shingles
A stock of all sizes of hardwood always on hand
Also, GEELONG LIME.

NEXT TO POLICE STATION

UNDER NEW AND COMPETENT MANAGEMENT.

AGRICULTURAL AND PASTORAL EMPLOYMENT AGENCY.

(LATE J. A. LYNAR.)

230 QUEEN STREET, MELBOURNE.

WITHOUT ANY CHARGE,

Agriculturists and Pastoralists are supplied with the most reliable and suitable hands on application. Competency, sobriety, and steadiness guaranteed as far as possible.

The Favor of your Patronage is Solicited.

PLEASE STATE WAGES.

J. H. HARPER,
Manager.

BAKERS and MALE DOMESTICS A SPECIALTY.

THE STUD.

THE THOROUGHBRED STALLION,

WILD DOG,

To Stand at Stockyard Hill.

TERMS ... ... £2 10s EACH MARE.
GUARANTEE ... £3 3s.

Every care taken, but no responsibility. For full pedigree and particulars apply to GEO. A. DUNNETT.

THE THOROUGH-BRED STALLION,

MORRIS DANCER,

Winner of 18 first prizes will stand this Season at Stockyard Hill.
TERMS ... £4 4s EACH MARE.

Also, the Pony Stallion,

Young Bobby Dazzler,

Winner of 13 first prizes and the most handsome pony in the colony. For further comment see stud book.
TERMS ... £2 10s EACH MARE.

All mares to be paid for on removal. Every care taken, but no responsibility.

For full pedigree and particulars apply to ROBERT KIRKPATRICK, Stockyard Hill.

TO Stand this Season, at Stockyard Hill,

THE CELEBRATED CLYDESDALE STALLION,

Rochford Champion.

ROCHFORD CHAMPION is a beautiful dapple bay, with black points (no white); stands 16½ hands high; has good flat bone, and an abundance of fine silky hair. His sire, Champion of the North (imp.) was Champion horse of Victoria. Champion of the North took first prize at Glasgow Agricultural Exhibition in 1880. In 1877 he gained first prize at the following shows in England (all open competitions)—Congleton, Ottey, Doncaster, the Royal Agricultural Society's show at Liverpool, Pontefract, Dudley Hill, Newcastle (beating Darnley, Prince of Altyre, Gleniffer, etc.), York, Halifax, Bingley, Skipton, Todmorden, Altringham, Whitechurch, and Birkenhead. His sire, Topsman, was got by that renowned horse, Wonderful, which was bred by Mr Rennie, Dunbar, out of his prize mare, Comely, which was by Baronet, the winner of over £300 in prize money.

ROCHFORD CHAMPION'S dam, Kate (imp.), who won £170 in purses and a silver medal before she was three years old. Kate, by Cromwell (imp.); g.g. dam, Jess, by Prince of Wales (imp.)

ROCHFORD CHAMPION, as a prize-taker, has no equal, and he has met and defeated some of the best imported horses.

ROCHFORD CHAMPION is the sire of several of the best stallions in the Northern districts.

TERMS ... £3 3s EACH MARE,
To be paid at end of season.
R. KIRKPATRICK.

TO STAND this SEASON at his Owner's Farm, Middle Creek, near Buangor,

The Celebrated Clydesdale Stallion,

PURVES.

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

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

PURVES' dam was Gipsy, by Surprise (imp); g.s. dam's side, Surprise, &c.

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

His owner returned to Victoria in time to show Purves at the Grand National in Geelong; he again won first in his own class, and in competition with colts and fillies, two years old, he won the Champion prize. At Ballarat he won first in his class; at Clunes, shown among the three-year-olds, first; at Smeaton, among the three-year-olds, first; at Kyneton, the Lamarkshire of Victoria, PURVES, for the second time, carried off the Sires' Produce Challenge Cup, value 15 guineas, defeating Mr Bourke's grand two-year-old Black Prince, the first prize horse in Melbourne in the Sires' Produce Stakes. PURVES was also first in his own class; first at Donald Show in 1885; and again first at Ballarat in 1886; first at Ararat in 1888, and gained Mr G. Thomson's special prize of £5 same day; first at Ballarat 1888; first at Clunes 1888; first at Smeaton 1888; first at Beaufort 1889; first at Ararat 1889, and Mr Thomson's prize of £5 same day; his stock taking first same day wherever shown; first at Talbot 1889; first at Ballarat 1889; first at Smeaton 1889; and first at Daylesford 1890.

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

PURVES has won 48 first prizes and £295 prize money.

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

For further particulars apply to the Owner, THOMAS JESS, Shirley P.O.

GREAT XMAS FAIR!
GREAT XMAS FAIR!
GREAT XMAS FAIR!

OPENED AT

SNOW & ROOM'S

Late "CRAWFORD'S,"

ON SATURDAY, 13TH DECEMBER.

THOUSANDS OF BARGAINS FOR CHRISTMAS.

"Always Leading."
An Unparalleled Event

GREAT CHRISTMAS FAIR
GREAT CHRISTMAS FAIR
GREAT CHRISTMAS FAIR
AT
(LATE CRAWFORDS.) SNOW AND ROOM'S
SNOW AND ROOM'S
SNOW AND ROOM'S

CHRISTMAS.

"It comes but once in all the year,
Of twelve long months and weary;
What wonder then, when Yule is here,
That all the world is cheery."

SNOW and ROOM cordially wish their numberless customers a very "Merry Christmas" and "Happy New Year," and in inaugurating this, their FIRST GREAT CHRISTMAS FAIR, they feel assured that (although an innovation as far as Ballarat is concerned) the idea will become immensely popular with the public, and will materially assist in making many homes in and around Ballarat all the merrier during the holidays through the direct saving in cash made by purchasing at Snow and Room's Christmas Fair.

The Christmas Fair is THE event of the year in many of the largest leading Drapery Emporiums in London and the Continental Cities; and firmly believing that the people of Ballarat will enthusiastically respond to any generous and special effort for the public benefit, Snow and Room purpose continuing the Great Christmas Fair in future years.

Thousands of Bargains for Christmas.
Thousands of Bargains for Christmas.
Thousands of Bargains for Christmas.

Snow and Room intend to popularise their First Great Christmas Fair and give it a good "send off" by offering thousands of bargains in all household and holiday requirements at UNHEARD OF PRICES for this period of the season, and anticipating an extraordinary rush of business in consequence, they are now making extensive preparations and engaging a large number of extra assistants to properly cope with the increased trade.

During the Christmas Fair OUR PROFITS WILL BE SWEPT AWAY, and there will be No Christmas Boxes and No Discount.

VISITORS to the JUVENILE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION are specially invited to visit the Great Xmas Fair. The immense variety of Fashionable Goods and the Extraordinary Prices, will surprise and delight all comers. Snow and Room are at all times pleased to have the public look through their establishment.

It is impossible for us to here enumerate the countless number of bargains and the marvellous value to be offered throughout the departments. We cannot, however, refrain from mentioning that having made an immense Purchase of Mantles at an Extraordinary Discount we will, among other wonderful lines sell 100 Ladies' Short Jackets at 3s 11d, worth 10s; 75 ditto at 9s 6d, worth 19s 6d; 50 ditto at 12s 6d, worth 25s; and so on. In Lace and Beaded Capes and Visites, ordinary 35s goods will be sold at 17s 6d; Three-guinea Mantles at 30s and Five-guinea Mantles at 45s.

The Millinery Department will be an extraordinary attraction. Fancy! 2000 Ladies' Untrimmed Straws, ranging from 2s 11d to 10s 6d, all at ONE SHILLING each; and the newest and most stylishly trimmed Hats at half the ordinary value. In the Underclothing Department will also be found many special lines, including thousands of Children's Pinafores, Blouses, and Dresses, at from 9d, 1s, 1s 9d and upwards.

In the Fancy Department we shall make a Special Display of Christmas Presents and New Year Gifts, &c, &c., and as provision has been made to provide a selection of presents suitable for children, parents wishing to keep up the time-honored custom of the annual visitation of SANTA CLAUS should certainly visit

Snow and Room's Untravelled Toy and Fancy Goods Bazaar,

where they will have an immense stock of Toys, Games, and Fancy Goods to select from at the lowest prices in the colony.

For Christmas Card, Booklets, &c, Snow and Room have always held the lead in Ballarat, and this year the assortment, beauty, and cheapness of these goods is astonishing. Snow and Room's Christmas Card Packets at 6d, 9d, and 1s are simply marvellous value.

In Dresses and Prints we will show many special lines at most tempting prices, including a line of 2000 yards new Dress Black Stuff at 2s 11d per dozen, worth 6½d; also an immense purchase of new washing Prints and Zephyrs at 4s 11d per doz yards—usually sold at 8½d to 10½d per yard. Several Fancy and Plain Silk Dresses will also be offered remarkably cheap.

Striking Bargains will be met with in Damasks, Counterpanes, Sheetings, Cretonnes, Art Muslins, &c., and other household requirements, while in Curtains we can safely say that never before has any single house in Victoria been in the position to offer as large an assortment at such marvellous prices.

For Men's and Boys' Clothing and Mercery, Snow and Room are always famous, and during the Great Christmas Fair £1 will go much further than ever it did previously. For instance, thousands of Gentlemen's Ties, worth from 1s to 2s 6d, will be sold at SIXPENCE each, and numerous other lines equally cheap.

In Gloves, Hosiery, Laces, Sewed Works, and in fact in every department of our establishment, we will offer unparalleled value, but space forbids us giving further details.

LADIES,—
Just Visit our Great Christmas Fair, and substantiate our statements.

Again wishing all a very "Merry Christmas,"
We are,
Ladies and Gentlemen,
Yours truly,

SNOW AND ROOM,

(Late Crawford's),

STURT AND ARMSTRONG STREETS,

BALLARAT.

PEOPLE BOUND TO THE STAKE.

—o—

The great majority of people have to work for a living with hands or head or both. Very well. To make our living we *must* be able to labour so many hours in the day, days in a week, weeks in a year. Very good again. But suppose we each had an enemy who possessed the power to tie us up with a rope when he pleased. To-day he ties only the left arm, to-morrow the right, the next day a leg, and so on. Once in a while he ties us to our beds and keeps us there a week. How much would he cost us in hard cash in a year? and how much would it be worth to us if we could chain him to a rock or hang him with his own rope? Let us have a rough illustration or two.

A man was working on the Midland Railway as a signalman. We all know what the position is, and have some idea of the labour and responsibility. Well, he kept at it for seven years, never missing a day. He knew his business, nobody better, and nothing went wrong on his section of the line; but by-and-by his enemy began to tie him up. Somehow he couldn't eat with a relish any more; when he tried he was taken with such a distress it took all the life out of him. Then he would have times when he was so giddy that everything went round and round like a whirligig. If this had happened when he had a signal to set a collision might have come of it; happily it did not. Other ropes were tied around him: he had pains in the chest and sides, his bowels became costive tongue-coated, bad taste in the mouth, heartburn, weakness, &c. The doctors said he would have to give up his situation; but he couldn't. There were the wife and children to be looked out for, and only his earnings to do it with. But finally he broke down altogether, and was laid up for weeks, unconscious part of the time. Then, we may say, the was tied hand and foot. His enemy had him fast, and come nigh killing him. One day, after the doctors had given him up, his mind was clear, and he remembered a medicine—half the bottle full—he had hidden away in a locker in a signal box and forgotten all about it. He sent for it and took a dose. In less than a month he was a well man; the ropes were all cut away. If you write to him (Andrew Agge, Cargarth, Cumberland) he will tell you this medicine was Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and his ailment was indigestion and dyspepsia. But, whilst he was ill with it he might as well—yes better—have been tied to a stake.

There are lots of cases of this sort all over England—all over the world. A few of them we hear of. Millions of them we never hear of. Sometimes it is heart disease; sometimes rheumatism; sometimes consumption; sometimes general debility; sometimes kidney and bladder complaint; sometimes nervous prostration sometimes liver disorder. That is, the doctors call it by all these hard names, but at bottom it is indigestion and dyspepsia, and all these other so-called diseases are just tokens and symptoms of that—neither more nor less. If a man never had any trouble with his stomach he might live for ever, for aught we can tell. Yet how, in Mercy's name, can a man or woman work with death and corruption inside of the body—with the stomach full of decaying food, sending poison through the blood to every joint, muscle, and nerve? This is what dyspepsia does. Indigestion is a slow but sure poison, just as taking so many grains of arsenic every day would be.

Here is another case, that of a railway fireman, who writes from Hurlford. He says: "I have been a sufferer from indigestion and dyspepsia for three years; I tried several doctors, but got worse all the time. At last I went to a chemist and he promised to cure me in a week or two. He sold me three very expensive bottles of medicine, and all the effect I felt from it was the loss of my money. Then I got hold of a bottle of Mother Seigel's Syrup, and was better almost at once. How sorry I am I didn't use it years ago!" We can give this man's name if you care to have it. He didn't want it printed. But he was as good as tied up for a long while. Illness is a strong rope.

Here is one more illustration. Mr R. B. Hopton, of Long Western, says:—"I am sixty-eight years old. Mother Seigel's Syrup has not quite made me a young man again, but it has cured me of asthma, nervous prostration, and a throat ailment arising from impure blood. I was too ill to labour, else can work do my work thanks to that great remedy. You may publish the fact. The whole complication came first from indigestion."

And this is the way people are bound until Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup sets them free.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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 description of buildings, supply Contractors' quantities and prepare estimates.

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

Agent for the Imperial Fire Insurance Company.

Business Notices.

Grand Xmas Carnival & Fancy Fair!

FOY & GIBSON,

SMITH STREET, COLLINGWOOD.

Visitors to Melbourne should not fail to visit the Grand Christmas Fair now open in our immense premises in all classes of Goods, forming the most magnificent display ever attempted in the colonies.

THE NEW FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT, brilliantly illuminated by ELECTRIC LIGHT, forms a leading feature in this wonderful show, and to fitly mark the opening of the new department we are offering Fancy Goods, Bric-a-Brac, Plush Mirrors and Brackets, Japanese Screens, Japanese Cabinets and Japanese Goods of every kind, with numerous other Novelties never before shown in this market at prices calculated to startle even the staid Jap.

We have opened over 1,500 packages of goods specially imported for this great Fair, which form a pleasant sight for the eye to feast on.

XMAS PRESENTS. XMAS PRESENTS.

500 Handsomely Inlaid Wall Cabinets, in Camphor Wood, Sandal Wood, Ebony, &c., &c., richly ornamented, and a few beautifully lacquered.

2,000 4-fold Japanese Draught Screens, 5ft. 6in. high in an endless assortment of artistic colors, all at 7s. 6d. each.

5,000 Fire Screens every conceivable style, from 1s. up.

3,000 Hand-painted Reed Blinds.

500 Beaded Blinds, choice assortment of colors.

Japanese Trays, Plain and Inlaid, in all sizes and shapes singly and in nests of three.

FANS. FANS. FANS.

Over 5,600 to Select from. Hand-painted Fans, Feather Fans, Embroidered Fans. Fans for the million from 1s. upwards.

MECHANICAL TOYS.
PHYSICAL TOYS.
OPTICAL TOYS.

Toys to suit all ages and temperaments. Engines, Steamboats, Railways, &c., &c., guaranteed to work, not shams.

The Forth Bridge, the Eiffel Tower, the latest novelty in the Toy World, and a wonderful and interesting piece of construction and instruction, suited for young and old, now offered for the price of a simple toy.

250 Caledonian Go-Carts—the coming toy—a useful exercise for children of all ages, from 25s.

Rocking Horses for the boys—all sizes.

Skin Rocking Horses, with side saddles, for the girls.

Noah's Arks, Trumpets, Drums, &c., &c.

Performing Animals sufficient in variety to form a complete menagerie.

Baby Dolls, Walking Dolls, Speaking Dolls, Undressed Dolls in all sizes, from 1s. each. The largest stock in Australia now to be seen at the Grand Christmas Fair.

PLUSH BRACKETS,
MIRROR BRACKETS.
HAND-PAINTED BRACKETS.

A wonderful assortment, all colors, 1s. to 50s.

Fancy Hand Mirrors, bevelled plates from 3d. each.

Medallion Plaques, plain and mounted to suit everyone.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FOR GROWN UP PEOPLE.

Purses for the Pocket, Purses for the Hand, in Morocco, Calf, Russian and Crocodile Leathers, &c.

Ladies' Companions complete, this most useful adjunct of a lady's requirements. Splendid assortment.

Ladies' Hand-bags, every description and size.

Gentlemen's Dressing Cases fitted complete.

Gentlemen's Dressing Bags, Shaving Glasses, &c.

PERFUMERY FOR THE TOILET TABLE.

We are showing the choicest assortment of the best French and English Perfumes, all the leading makers being represented by their favorite and most fashionable Perfumes, and at prices unheard of hitherto in the trade.

Vaseline Cream, Cold Cream, Smelling Salts, Florida Water, Eau de Cologne, Lavender Water, the Crown Co.'s very famous Crab Tree Blossom Perfume.

XMAS BOOKS.
PICTURE BOOKS.
INSTRUCTIVE BOOKS.
XMAS CARDS.

Our "WONDERFUL" Packet contains 50 Cards—published price, from 3d. to 2s. 6d. each, 1s. per packet. Write for our one shilling packet; it is the best value ever offered.

"SPECIAL" Packets, 6d., 1s., 1s. 6d. each.

PHOTO ALBUMS.

New Stand Albums, Cabinet Albums in Plush and Fancy Leathers, strongly and richly bound, at prices to suit all.

FOY & GIBSON, the largest importers and manufacturers in the colony, have recently opened in extensive new premises, a

GROCERY, PROVISION AND ITALIAN WAREHOUSE DEPARTMENT.

The most unique, best appointed, and best stocked of any of its kind, offer the best brands of Provisions, Crosse and Blackwell's, and other well-known makers, at prices greatly below usual lists. Write for price list and compare prices.

Those intending Furnishing we invite to inspect our immense stocks of

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

of every description. We have the largest stock in the colonies to select from, and all marked the lowest possible prices in plain figures. Estimates for complete furnishing for the Cottage, Villa, or Mansion, sent on application. See our complete Price List for the values we offer in this line.

In the Gentlemen's Departments we offer special inducements in new Summer Suitings; all the latest novelties in Coatings, Trouserings, etc., are shown at special prices. Sac Suits, from 50s. to order. We would direct special attention to our new

UNDRESSED WHITE SHIRTS,

with Linen Fronts, Cuffs and Neck Bands, made in our own factory, and guaranteed perfect fitting.

This mode of selling White Shirts has many advantages. Purchasers can judge better the value of materials used, and can minutely examine workmanship, besides saving cost of dressing & boxing

3/6

Our Shirt Factory is fitted with the latest labor-saving machinery, driven by steam power, and the work is turned out at prices which are a boon to the public. By manufacturing in the colony duty and charges amounting to 35 per cent. is saved, and the benefit given to the public.

FOY & GIBSON, 128 to 152 Smith Street Collingwood.

LIST OF DEPARTMENTS.

Groceries and Provisions, Millinery, Underclothing, Mantles, Costumes, Laces and Embroideries, Flowers and Feathers, Ribbons, Hosiery and Gloves, Silks and Velvets, Cashmeres, Fancy Dresses, Printed Dresses, Cretonnes, Haberdashery, Fancy Goods, Stationery, Manchester Goods, Boots and Shoes, Gents' Clothing and Mercery, Furniture, Carpets and Linoleums, China and Glassware, Ironmongery and E. Plate.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE PRICE LIST, SENT ON APPLICATION.

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 "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 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.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

CRAIG, WILLIAMSON, & THOMAS

HAVE COMMENCED BUSINESS IN THEIR NEW PREMISES

(THE LARGEST DRAPERY AND FURNITURE WAREHOUSE IN THE COLONY),

AND ARE NOW SHOWING THEIR

NEW SHIPMENTS OF SPRING AND SUMMER

DRAPERY & CLOTHING,

ALSO

FLOORCLOTHS, CARPETS,

And **FURNITURE** of Every Description.

THE FINEST DISPLAY EVER MADE IN THE CITY.

C. W. & T. are the only Wholesale and Importing firm in Victoria supplying the public at actual Wholesale Prices, whereby the purchaser reaps the benefit of the Retail Profit equal to 30 per cent.

PATTERNS FORWARDED ON APPLICATION.

Terms - - Strictly Net Cash.

Country Orders have Special and Prompt Attention, but must be accompanied by Cheque, Money Order, or Postal Notes to ensure despatch.

14, 16, 18, 20, & 22 ELIZABETH STREET, MELBOURNE.

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 !

FAILING HEALTH RESTORED.

NEVER USED IN VAIN.

CHEST COMPLAINTS.

No diseases are more frequent, few more dangerous, than affections of the respiratory organs. The first symptoms of them may always be alleviated by Holloway's renowned Pills. They quickly remedy any local congestions, moderate the hurried breathing, and enable the lungs to do their office with ease and regularity. These Pills cleanse the blood from all impurities, and fortify the system against consumption, asthma, and similar complaints.

Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels.

These organs are frequently getting out of order, and require some suitable medicine to regulate them. Holloway's Pills effect this object with wonderful certainty. They do not distress the system, or weaken the frame; they thoroughly invigorate the digestive organs, and stimulate the kidneys to perform their functions efficiently, acting upon the bowels without griping. Again, taken an hour before dinner, they cannot be equalled as a "Dinner Pill," as they entirely prevent acidity and flatulency.

DROPSICAL SWELLINGS.

Whoever is afflicted with these complaints, should at once have recourse to Holloway's Pills. They act most energetically on the exhalant and absorbent systems, purify the blood, and impart a vigour which age or other causes may have temporarily taken away. They excite the kidneys to increased activity, and promote watery discharges.

Disorders Peculiar to Women.

There is no medicine equal to Holloway's Pills for correcting the ailments incidental to females. They may be taken with safety for any irregularity of the system. They remove all cause of maladies, and so restore, by their grand purifying properties, females of all ages to robust health.

INDIGESTION, BILE AND SICK HEADACHES.

No organ in the human body is so liable to disorder and serious disease as the liver. Holloway's Pills regulate every erring function, give strength to every enfeebled organ, speedily remove all causes of indigestion, bile and sick headaches, and thus effect a permanent cure.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:—

Ague	Female Irregularities	Scrofula or King's Evil
Asthma	Fevers of all kinds	Sore Throats
Bilious Complaints	Fits	Stone and Gravel
Blotches on the Skin	Gout	Secondary Symptoms
Bowel Complaints.	Headache	Tic-Douloureux
Colics	Indigestion	Tumours
Constipation of the Bowels	Inflammation	Ulcers
Consumption	Jaundice	Venereal Affections
Debility	Liver Complaints	Worms of all kinds
Dropsy	Lumbago	Weakness from whatever cause, &c., &c.
Dysentery	Piles	
Erysipelas	Rheumatism	
	Retention of Urine	

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

78 New Oxford St. (late 533 Oxford St.) London;

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

☞ Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

Diseases of the Skin.

Universal approbation has been awarded to this famous Ointment for its efficiency in removing diseases of the skin. For scrofula, scurvy, scald heads, and all eruptions of the skin, no remedy can equal it. To soldiers, sailors, miners, and travellers in foreign lands, it is invaluable.

Sores, Wounds, Bad Breasts, Ulcerated Legs.

In this class of maladies, an improvement rapidly follows the first dressing with the Ointment.

It must not only be applied to the wound or sore, but be briskly rubbed in around the diseased, swollen or painful parts. The effect of the Ointment is increased by fomenting with warm water before the Ointment is rubbed in; *but the surface of sores*, when healing, should never be cleansed with sponge or anything else.

Rheumatism, Gout, Stiff Joints.

Every one suffering from these painful affections should use this Ointment, as it has relieved thousands from torture, after every other means had been fruitless. The Ointment should be well rubbed into the skin at least twice a day, after it has been fomented with warm salt and water and dried. The pain gradually abates, and a cure soon follows.

GLANDULAR SWELLINGS, BRONCHITIS, SORE THROAT, AND QUINSEY.

To combat these diseases with success, penetrating remedies are necessary. Such are Holloway's Ointment and Pills. When rubbed on the skin, the former penetrates to the glands, and removes any obstruction or impurity which may be impeding their healthy action. This Ointment acts on the very mainspring of life, for through the glands pass all reparative matters; in all the above class of cases, the Ointment and Pills, used conjointly, will act so searchingly, and certainly, as to effect cures in the most deplorable cases.

ASTHMA, SHORTNESS OF BREATH.

In these complaints the Ointment should be well rubbed upon the chest and between the shoulders, in order to make it penetrate to the lungs and air passages, and thus effect a permanent cure.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:—

Bad Legs	Corns (Soft)	Rheumatism
Bad Breasts	Cancers	Scalds
Burns	Contracted and Stiff Joints	Sore Nipples
Bunions	Elephantiasis	Sore Throats
Bite of Mosquitoes and Sand Flies	Fistulas	Skin Diseases
Coco-bay	Gout	Scurvy
Chiego-foot	Glandular Swellings	Sore Heads
Chilblains	Lumbago	Tumours
Chapped Hands	Piles	Ulcers
		Wounds
		Yaws

The Ointment and Pills are Manufactured only at

78 New Oxford St (late 533 Oxford St.) London;

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in every language.

☞ Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

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 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.

1. 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," 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.

"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, accurately describe their symptoms, their habits of life, and the nature of the disease they suffer from.

Let such person (he or she) sit quietly down in the privacy of their own apartments, and with calm minds describe each symptom of their case. A clear statement thus written, and laid before me, is far preferable in nervous diseases to a personal consultation. Where, however, a disease is of a peculiar and exceptional character, a personal consultation may become necessary; but my success in correspondence is so great, that of the thousands upon thousands whom I have treated during the last thirty-two years, not a single mistake has ever occurred, nor a case has ever been made public—in fact, the very simplicity of my system of correspondence prevents publicity.

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

How many thousands have I not brought up old!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Address—
DR. L. L. SMITH,
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.

No. 41 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.

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 on money, 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 Country District, 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 great radius of the Shire Offices.

The Circulation

of the

Riponshire Advocate

is

Steadily Increasing,

And the Proprietors, recognising the liberal support in this direction will use their best endeavors to merit and sustain the patronage accorded them by giving the Latest 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, Chute, Waterloo, Euramboen, Beaufort, Middle Creek, Shirley, Trawalla, Burramboet, Lower Streatham, Skipton, and Cardigan.

With every issue of the Paper is given

A FOURTEEN-COLUMN

SUPPLEMENT.

Containing an

Interesting Serial Tale,
Amusing Anecdotes,
Pastoral News,
Poultry Farm,
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 REGISTERS, DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.,

Prepared on the shortest notice.

Printed and Published by ARTHUR PARKER HENNINGSEN and KLUNDER, of Beaufort, at the Office of the *Riponshire Advocate* Newspaper, Lawrence Street, Beaufort, Victoria.

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 799 BEAUFORT WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1890. PRICE FOURPENCE.

Business Notices.

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.

CRAWFORD, KING, AND CO.

Late
ANDREW KING & CO.,

Wholesale Softgoods Importers and Warehousemen.

The PUBLIC SUPPLIED DIRECT
At
WHOLESALE PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Our Customers
Thereby
Reaping the Benefit
Of all
Intermediate Profits.

Special Attention devoted to the Execution of Orders, and instructions given strictly adhered to.

NEWEST FASHIONS
Now being shown in

Mantles, Visites, Dolmans, Jackets, Costumes, Ladies' Dust Cloaks, Waterproofs, Millinery, Ribbons, Laces, Handkerchiefs, Underclothing, Children's Clothing, Gloves, Haberdashery, Trimmings, Fancy Goods, Umbrellas, Sunshades, Dress Goods, Cashmeres (a speciality), Silks, Velvets, &c., Manchester Goods, Damask, Irish Linens, Napkins, Carpets, Curtains, Mercery, Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Outfitting, Woollens, Tweeds, Coatings.

Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes,

Tailoring, Mantle, and Dress Making
by
Superior Workers.

Terms—Net Cash.

Length and quantities to suit all.

Crawford, King, & Co.,

THE MODERN
FAMILY WAREHOUSE
250 and 252, FLINDERS STREET,
MELBOURNE
(Opposite Hobson's Bay Station).

CONTAMINATIONS Of the Blood, whether the after effect of Contagious Diseases, hereditary taint, or fo l 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.

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

Business Notices.

WOTHERSPOON BROS. & CO.

GROCERS,

WINE AND SPIRIT,

AND

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

BEAUFORT.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

THE GRANDEST SHOW YET MADE!

Every Department Stocked to Overflowing.

NEW DRESS STUFFS
In over a hundred different Materials, in all the most Fashionable Colorings.

A GRAND DISPLAY OF
NEW MILLINERY!
Consisting of Ladies' Trimmed Hats and Bonnets, Children's Hats and Bonnets, Flowers, Feathers, &c., &c.

The Clothing Department
Has never been better Stocked, with Men's Suits, Trousers and Vests, Hats, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Suites and Solitaires than at the present time.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER.
A grand lot of the newest English, German, and Colonial Tweeds to choose from.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
A splendid Stock of the best English and Colonial Makers' Goods Just Opened.

Novelties in every Department too numerous to Mention.

J. M'KEICH
NEILL STREET, 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.

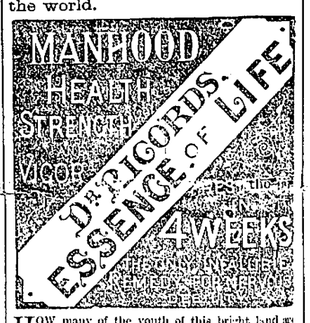
☞ Melbourne Daily Papers and Ballarat Star are delivered without extra charge.

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

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 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 hypocrisy and degeneracy, total and partial prostration, and every other exhaustive derangement of the system *regenerating all the important elements of the human frame, and enabling man to fulfil his most sacred obligations.*

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

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

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

Pamphlets forwarded free on receipt of stamped addressed envelope.

Sole Agents for Australasia—
PERRY & CO.,
73 GERTRUDE ST., FITZROY, MELBOURNE.
City Agents—
H. DAVY & CO., Chemists, 230 Elizabeth Street, Melbourne; and W. H. HEDDOME & CO. (late Bell), Chemists, 252 Bourke Street, opposite Opera House.

JOHN HUMPHREY
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 to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—See article in the "Civil Service Gazette." Made simply with boiling water or milk.

Sold in ½lb. packets by Grocers labelled thus:—
JAMES EPPS & CO.,
HOMŒOPATHIC CHEMISTS,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

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.

Send along your subscriptions to THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE. 3/9 per quarter is the rate. You will get good value for your money, and don't you forget it!

Business Notices.

SPRING AND SUMMER.

THE FIRST GRAND DISPLAY
OF
LOVELY MILLINERY!

We are Coming to the Front!
MARVELLOUS ATTRACTION.

NEW SHOW ROOM
Under the supervision of a Lady from one of the Leading Houses in Ballarat.

WE ARE DETERMINED TO LEAD THE WAY.
ALL DEPARTMENTS FULLY STOCKED WITH LATEST NOVELTIES.
THE SHOW IS IMMENSE.
INSPECTION INVITED.

G. H. COUGLE,
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

HAWKES BROS.,
Wholesale and Retail Iron Merchants, Ironmongers, Importers of Furniture and Crockery.

We wish to draw the attention of the Public to our IMMENSE STOCK, Which we are Selling at
PRICES AS LOW AS ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE COLONY.

Ironmongery, Furniture,
Crockery, Glassware,
Fancy Goods,
Oils, Colors, &c.

New Zealand, Manilla, and Russian Hemp. Reaper and Binder Twine.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CRICKETING AND FISHING REQUIREMENTS.

SOLE AGENTS FOR { Chapman's Eucalyptus Preparations. Dix's Stump Jump-Up Ploughs and Harrows. Kugelmann and Co.'s Proprietary Medicines.

Clearing-out Sale of Electro-Plate Ware.
CHEAP FOR CHRISTMAS.

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, Wire and Blind and Bedding Manufacturer

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

Sashes, doors, and all kinds of cabinet 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.

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 one 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 disposed to stand coldly aloof from anyone of their number who requires popularity in the treatment of certain ailments and is really a Medical Specialist, he does not hesitate to resort to every and every legitimate means for the purpose of disarming prejudice, 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 definition of quackery belongs to those shameless adventurers who, without a particle of medical knowledge or a title of claim to the honest department of the profession, practise extortion and deceit, advertising their nostrums as CURE ALLS of the lowest grade of intellect and respectability whose assurance is as unbounded as their claims are specious. Such men abound in Melbourne, Sydney, and other towns in Australia, and by their alluring advertisements attract the attention of the unwary. The mischief to the health by swallowing the nostrums of these pretenders 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 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. 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 paper who have unhappily fallen into objectionable habits, and are suffering in consequence, and are unwilling to, and 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 strictly 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 vending 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 despondent, 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.

Try JACKSON'S TEA, 1s, 1s 3d, 1s 6d, 1s 9d, 2s.—[Advt.]

COMMERCIAL.

MELBOURNE WEEKLY MARKETS.

Messrs Dalgety and Company report under date 23rd December, 1890:—Wool.—We held our wool sale today, which was the last for the year. We offered 2,700 bales to the usual attendance of the trade. The market was very strong. Greasy merino sold up to 11d per lb., while 15d was refused for washed. Scourred lb., while 15d was refused for washed. Scourred merino sold to 17½d for lambs. We sold 2,200 bales.

NOTICE.

ANY Person found TRESPASSING in pursuit of Game on the Challicum Estate will be PROSECUTED.

G. THOMSON.

Challicum, 20th January, 1890.

NOTICE.

ANY PERSON found TRESPASSING on Langi Kal Kal estate, without permission, with dogs or guns, or lighting fires along creek, after this notice, will be prosecuted.

THOS. TINDALE, Manager.

WANTED KNOWN.

BRICKS FOR SALE,

In Any Quantity.

Apply C. Tompkins, Beaufort Brickyard.

SOMETHING LIKE A CHRISTMAS PRESENT!

Buy 10lbs Jackson's Pure Tea,

And Cheer the Hearts of your Friends.

Thousands Buy It.

1s. 1s 3d. 1s 6d. 2s.

To Farmers, Landowners and Others.

TRUST and other MONEYS to LEND, for 2, 3, 4, or 5 years. Interest from 5 per cent. per annum.

HUGHES and COMPANY,
323 Collins Street.

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 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.

DR. RUGER'S

BARMENIT.

Best Article known in the World for Preserving Meat, Poultry, Game, Fish and Butter.

A CHALLENGE OF £1000

TO any other preservative offered in Australia, for equal effects, provided it contains no Salicic Acid, a very effective preservative, but a poisonous drug, forbidden in France, Germany, and Italy.

Barmenit contains no Salicic Acid, it is highly recommended by the French, Italian and German Governments to preserve food for the army and navy, and declared by all analysts as absolutely harmless, and this is the best guarantee for its excellence.

Barmenit has been awarded the following honors:—

Gold Medal, Paris Exhibition, 1889.
Gold Medal, Cologne Exhibition, 1889.
Grand Prize of Honor, Cologne, 1889.
Gold Medal, Nice (in France) 1890.
Grand Gold Medal, Tunis, 1890
Diploma of Honor, Leipzic, 1889.
Grand Prize of Honor, Gamin, 1889.
Grand Prize of Honor, Dusseldorf, 1889.
Gold Medal, Ghent, Belgium, 1889.
Grand Gold Medal, Brussels, 1890.
And hundreds of others.

All other preservatives which have competed at these Exhibitions were set aside as either poisonous or inferior to Barmenit.

Barmenit is indispensable for every shop or household. A half pound of Barmenit will preserve 100 pounds of butter during the hot weather for months, as fresh as newly made.

Barmenit has astonished everyone who has properly tried it.

VICTORIAN TESTIMONIALS.

From Mr Lily, Secretary Victorian Railways.
From Mr Hare, Police Magistrate.
From Mr Taylor, Inspector of the Central Board of Health.
From Mr Terry, Inspector of Meat Markets.
Also thousands of others from all parts of the world.

A quarter of a pound, costing 10d, will preserve 40 pounds of Beef during the hottest weather for months.

The public should use no other preservative but Barmenit, so highly recommended and awarded prizes at all European Exhibitions as the most effective non-poisonous preservative known.

All Stores should keep it for sale, to be had in 25 pound cases, 1 pound Tins, ½ pound Tins, and ¼ pound Tins, at a large discount for Cash, at

WEHL BROS., Agents.
179 QUEEN STREET, MELBOURNE.

Retail Price—1 pound tins, 3s; ½ pound tins, 1s 6d; ¼ pound tins, 10d.

NOTICE THE TRADE MARK.

SOLE AGENTS for all the Colonies, Fiji Islands and Java—
CARL WEHL,
STAWELL.

SPECIAL MEDICAL NOTICE.

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.

Beaufort Business Directory.

GRAND SPRING SHOW OF LOVELY MILLINERY.

The Latest Shapes and Style in HATS and BONNETS.

Ladies can rely on getting a Stylish Hat or Bonnet at a reasonable price.

Inspection Invited.

G. H. COUGLE, BEAUFORT.

NEW SPRING GOODS JUST OPENED.

Every Department thoroughly Assorted with the most Fashionable Goods.

The Goods are the Best. The Prices are the Lowest.

J. McKEICH.
—Neill Street, Beaufort.—

HAWKES BROS.,

FURNITURE DEALERS AND IRONMONGERS.

Beaufort and Geelong.

CHEAPEST HOUSE IN BEAUFORT.

R. JACKSON,

GROCER AND PRODUCE DEALER,

Lawrence Street.

What a Question to Ask!
Where do you get your Printing done?
Why, at the
RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE OFFICE of course!
Don't you know that they do it Neatly Cheaply, and Expeditiously.
Give them a turn, and thereby Support Local Industry.

BEAUFORT SPORTS' DEPOT.

Tobacco, Cricketing Material, Fishing Tackle, School Requisites, Confectionery, Fruit, &c.

G. WHITE, PROPRIETOR.

H. GILLOCH,

FAMILY BUTCHER,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

MRS HENNINGSEN,

STATIONER and NEWS AGENT,

Havelock Street, Beaufort.

AGENT FOR—

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

GEORGE LOFT,

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

Willoughby Street, near Shire Hall BEAUFORT.

J. COWANS,

BAKER, CATERER, &c,

—NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.—

D. MASON,

NEWS AGENT AND STATIONER
Opposite Post Office.

Full Supply of all the leading Daily and Weekly Melbourne Papers.

Agent for the Temperance and General Assurance Society, Melbourne.

Good Supply of Stationery on Hand.

R. THOMAS,

SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER,

Neill Street, Beaufort.

REPAIRS NEATLY EXECUTED.

[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.

WEDNESDAY, DECR. 24, 1890.

At this season of the year, agricultural prospects naturally engage a prominent position in public attention, and it is in the highest degree gratifying to know that there is no reason to apprehend other than a satisfactory result of the approaching harvest. In this district, the outlook is a decidedly encouraging one, and we may confidentally look forward to a wheat yield, which will be, at least, equal to that of the average of our best years. The season has not been less favorable from a grazing point of view; and thus in each of its main divisions, our chief industry may be said to occupy a good position. The agricultural interest is now recognised as the foremost industrial interest of the colony, and it is thus indispensable that it should be so successful if the colony generally is to prosper. How much of the prosperity we have experienced is attributable to the vigorous enterprise with which agricultural progression has for years past been pushed forward, may not be accurately determined; but it is, at least, certain that, for a score of years, no other industry has added to anything like the same extent to the wealth of the colony.

Victoria had, this season, 2,627,262 acres under cultivation. As regards acreage, we are still slightly behind South Australia, whose area of cultivated land this year was 2,864,877 acres. As regards which, it has to be borne in mind that for many years South Australia was looked upon as pre-eminently the wheat-growing colony of the group. It has more than ten times our area to begin with. Agriculture was made its speciality from the start. It has done a little in mining, but it is long since that industry has declined, and wheat growing may be said to have been that on which it has subsisted. And yet with these advantages, it had only 237,615 acres more this season under cultivation than we had. For particulars of the yield, we shall have to turn for purposes of comparison to the figures for last season; and we may do so without finding reason to regret the comparison. Of wheat, it is true, that South Australia produced some three million bushels more than we did. But the Victorian farmer does not rely exclusively upon wheat as his South Australian neighbour does; and when we turn to other lines of production, we find the balance enormously in our favor. We had 5,644,867 bushels of oats, whilst our neighbors had only 131,450. We had 1,831,132 bushels of barley, contrasted with their 246,841 bushels. We raised 357,047 bushels of maize, and the South Australian record under this heading is a blank. If we take the gross grain yield for each of the two colonies last year, instead of restricting our attention to wheat alone, we shall find that with 230,099 acres under tillage, more than we had, its aggregate production of grain was 15,913,448 bushels against the 19,873,557 with which we were credited. In other departments, such as hay and potatoes, the figures are largely in our favor. And it is specially remarkable, considering the start South Australia had of us in wine making, that our output from the last vintage was more than treble that of the senior colony—the actual quantity made by ourselves being 1,578,590 gallons, as compared with 510,674 gallons by our western competitor. These are comparisons with which we may be well content, especially so when we remember that South Australia is, agriculturally speaking, a long way behind Victoria, the other colonies are a still longer way behind our rival. To this, there are two or three exceptions. There is little maize grown in Victoria. Our crop last year was only 357,047 bushels, which was exceeded in New South Wales by very nearly five million bushels, and in Queensland by a billion and a quarter bushels.

At a season like the present, it ought to be specially interesting and specially instructive to make these comparisons. There is every indication that Victoria will maintain her supremacy in agriculture, though of late increased activity in this branch has been manifested in New South Wales, which, last harvest, had a wheat yield nearly equal to the half of our own. But whilst we may fairly be disposed to plume ourselves upon the remarkable progress we have made in this essentially important department of production, there is still greater reason for hope to be found in the fact that everywhere throughout the colony there is a disposition to seek out methods of improvement and lines of expansion. Agriculture is, in short, now regarded as a specially progressive industry. It is understood that we need not confine ourselves to the old lines; and that it must be both wise and profitable to make the most of the advantages we possess in soil and climate, and to adapt production more and more to existing conditions and to existing requirements. Every year it is to be noted that this lesson is being increasingly taken to heart, and it is in proportion as it is energetically and discreetly acted upon, that we may count upon certain and prosperous agricultural progression.

TIME, in its rapid flight, once again brings Christmastide in its train. Since it was heralded in with "Peace on earth, goodwill toward men," this joyous season of the year has brought pleasant recollections and happy associations to young and old; and although Australians do not as a rule attach so much significance to it as their forefathers, still its advent is not allowed to pass unnoticed. This glad period is readily welcomed for the good wishes and bright hopes for the future which are expressed on all sides. If the sentiment of "Peace on earth and goodwill toward men" is not shared in the full, there is nevertheless a pretty general feeling of kindliness and benevolence which is indeed refreshing, showing as it does the better sides of our natures, and making for the time being almost all the world kin. Around the festive board vexations and worries vanish, and families and friends dwell in unity and concord. May this year's gatherings be brighter and happier than any before. Nothing of special public importance has occurred locally during the past twelve months. Unfortunately, mining has been almost at a standstill. Even where the industry has been profitable, litigation has swallowed up the gains, and no advantage has been reaped by the district. It is devoutly to be hoped that a settlement of all difficulties may speedily be arrived at, and a better footing established. So far as relates to quartz-reefing, our mining resources remain undeveloped, simply because the required capital is not forthcoming to effect the consummation. In such juxtaposition to a large mining centre like Ballarat, this seems astonishing, if not incredible, the more so when indications of reefs are in evidence. To account in any reasonable manner for the backwardness of our neighbours is inexplicable. We trust that during the coming year our fields may not be looked at askance, but tried and found to fulfil the most ardent expectations. It is many a year since agriculturalists and pastoralists have had so rich promises as this. Crops betoken a bountiful harvest, pastures show abundance of feed, and stock are in the pink of condition. There is, if anything, too much grass—that is, for the farmers' safety. Every precaution should therefore be taken to guard against the outbreak of fire, for, should the grass become ignited in a few week's time when it becomes dry and inflammable, no power on earth can prevent devastation and possibly ruin. The danger is so apparent that we wish to point out how necessary it is to be cautious to avoid it. The commercial industry, if not anything too brisk, is still sound and progressive. Signs of prosperity are noticeable here and there, and extreme poverty is conspicuous by its absence. As regards ourselves, we have honestly striven to advance the interests of the district, and if we have merited approval, we unhesitatingly claim continued and increased support. As a journal is patronised, so accordingly does its sphere of usefulness widen. May 1891 bring much prosperity to the district, and out of the accumulated wealth let a fair share be given to a local industry which is ever ready to bring prominently before the public its several requirements. To all we sincerely wish

"A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR."

Local and General News.

The Bishop of Ballarat will preach in the Church of England on Sunday next, as follows:—Middle Creek, in the morning; Waterloo in the afternoon; and Beaufort in the evening.

The fire-bell rang out an alarm on Tuesday night, and the members of the B.V.F.B. readily turned out only to find that the conflagration had been caused by a burning tree, lighted by some mischievous boys.

An interesting event took place at the breaking-up of the Nerring State school on Friday, 19th instant. The children gathered to the number of 43 to partake of a substantial feast, and to receive some beautiful books and toys, all at the expense of Captain and Mrs Bridges. The children went through some gymnastic exercises and gave songs and recitations in a very creditable manner. There were two prizes given for specially regular attendance to Master Dawson and Miss Martin. The Rev. A. Adam, M.A., distributed the gifts, in the absence of Captain Bridges, who was unable to be present through illness in the family. Votes of thanks, especially to Captain and Mrs Bridges, were heartily responded to by the children, and they went away evidently delighted with such a glad beginning of the Christmas holidays. It may be mentioned that of the above children some ten are boarders sent up by the Scots' Church Benevolent Society, Melbourne, and find a comfortable home with Mr and Mrs Paterson and their daughters, while one of the same family acts as matron of the institution in Melbourne.

By an announcement in the Melbourne papers we notice that Messrs. Craig, Williamson & Thomas of that City have landed for their Christmas trade upwards of 500 packages for all departments, including Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing, Ladies' Mantles, Jackets, Millinery, Dresses, Silks, Boots and shoes, and an immense variety of Toys and Japanese Fancy Goods, Vases, &c., which have been specially ordered for this season. Craig, Williamson & Thomas's New Warehouse is the largest in Australia, and is literally packed with Choice Goods, useful and Ornamental, including Carpets, Furniture and Household requisites, for which the firm only charge Importers' rates.—[ADVT.]

Mining at Baxter's and Swamp Gully continues to prove payable. Gray and party obtained 14oz 6dwt last week at Baxter's, and Lewis and party, who are working at Swamp Gully, obtained 5oz 16dwt from one machine from a new shaft, yesterday (Tuesday.)

The ordinary monthly meeting of the committee of the Beaufort Rifle Club was held on Monday evening at the Mechanics' Institute. The captain reported on the Bridges' Trophy Competition and the monthly match (the results of which were published last week). He also reported that the stores, as authorised at the last committee meeting, had been purchased; but as the price to be paid for them was limited to 10s, and their cost was 11s 6d, he had paid the balance of 1s 6d himself. He had also had the grass mown down between the 400 and 500 yards range, as it had grown so high as to obstruct the view of the bull's eye on the targets. Report received and 1s 6d refunded, on the motion of Mr Brooks. The following accounts were passed for payment:—Mrs Henningsen, 7s 6d; W. Baker, 4s 6d. Capt. Hains moved that the third competitition for the Bridges' Trophy be fired on Wednesday, 14th, and Saturday, 17th January (half days), at 400 and 600 yards ranges; and that the monthly match be fired on Wednesday, 31st, and Saturday, 31st prox., at 400, 500, and 600 yards ranges, seven shots at each. Seconded by Mr Brooks and carried. The secretary was instructed to write to the Defence department, asking what amount of ball ammunition they would give in exchange for 1500 rounds blank.

The half-yearly meeting of the Beaufort branch of the Australian Natives' Association was held at the Good Templars' Hall, Waterloo, on Tuesday evening last, when there were 15 members present, Mr C. Vowles (president) presiding. The minutes of the last half-yearly meeting having been read and confirmed, correspondence from A.N.A. National Fête committee re sports on Foundation Day, and drawing attention to the special prize of L5 offered to the branch outside the metropolitan area selling most tickets, was received. Two candidates were proposed as benefit members. Mr Gray moved that all officers be re-elected for the ensuing six months. Seconded by Mr Boyd, and carried unanimously. The following accounts were passed for payment:—Dr Johnston, medical attendance, L7 11s 5d; Good Templars', rent of hall, 15s; A. Ansaldi, salary and postage, L1 10s; R. Sinclair, salary as treasurer, 10s. Dr Johnston's fees having been increased from 5d to 7d per week per member, it was decided to allow Dr Adam the same rates. Mr Gray proposed that the branch send two delegates to the conference to be held at Ararat in March.—Carried. Messrs Sinclair and Parker were appointed delegates; Messrs Ansaldi and Vowles to act as emergencies. The receipts for the evening amounted to 16 17s 8d.

BEAUFORT POLICE COURT.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1890.

(Before Messrs Andrews and Harris, J's.P.)

MAINTENANCE.

Elizabeth Allen v. Chas. John Allen.—Maintenance. Settled.

DEBT.

M. Flynn v. H. Holloway.—Goods sold and delivered, L3 2s 2d. Order for L2 0s 2d, with 5s costs. L1 paid down; balance in weekly instalments of 5s.

Saire of Ripon v. H. Hardy.—Rates, 3s. No appearance of defendant. Order for amount and 2s 6d costs.

Same v. Thos. Jones.—Rates, 6s. No appearance of defendant. Order for amount and 2s 6d costs.

Same v. Geo. Stevens.—Rates, 10s. Order for amount and 2s 6d costs.

Same v. Wm. Dunn.—Rates, 8s. Order for amount and 2s 6d costs.

Same v. Pat. Coolahan.—Summons not served. Struck out.

Mr Watson, shire secretary, gave evidence as to the indebtedness.

Nine other similar cases were settled.

CRUELTY TO A HORSE.

James Flanagan v. Joseph Frusher.—Cruelty to a horse, by beating, at Beaufort on the 2nd December, 1890. Mr Wanliss appeared for defendant; and Mr E. B. Wynne for the prosecution.

Mr Wanliss asked that the clerk might take the evidence down, as he had a reason for having it done; and the request was complied with.

The first witness called for the prosecution was

William Bennett, who deposed: Remember the 2nd of December. Was working on that day about seven miles from Beaufort, in Jas. Dobie's paddock, cutting 5ft. firewood with defendant. Defendant came there with a waggon and two horses, loaded with wood, about half-past nine or ten o'clock in the morning. There were three horses in the waggon when we started to come into Beaufort: left one horse on the road; know the horse Nugget, one of the team. After travelling about a quarter of a mile along the road the horses stopped exhausted, sweating under a heavy load. Frusher turned round to a person named Barry, and told him to get a sapling, and make Nugget stand up; but Barry declined to do so. Frusher then went on the off side and beat the horse with a sapling about 4ft. in length, with the bark off. The breaching was broken, and Frusher beat Nugget, the bay horse, on the backbone, across the kidneys, forehead, and rump to the of the tail. The horse bled at the nostrils from the effects of the blows. After some considerable trouble, we lifting at the wheel, the horse started. Then went about half-a-mile further. Frusher tried to keep them going, and I advised him to stop and give them a spell. The horses stopped themselves. Frusher then beat Nugget with a stick (produced) about 4ft. long and 2in. thick—wattle. The horses started again, and travelled about half-a-mile, when they stopped after coming down a hill to a flat. Frusher went on the off side and beat Nugget with a sapling before he beat with him the spreader (produced). On that occasion the horse groaned and fell down on the shaft and cracked the inside shaft. The horse travelled a short distance after Frusher beat him, and got to the top of a hill. The horse passed a bucket of blood and water, and groaned very severely. Asked Frusher to take him out of the waggon, saying "he'll be dead in half-an-hour." The horse was not taken out, but travelled another short distance. Frusher turned to me when he saw the horse staggering and blood flowing, and said "Take him out quick." Helped Frusher to do so. Frusher then said to me, "For God's sake drive him up the gully where no one will see him." I replied, "No; I'll drive him to get a drink." Did so with the assistance of a young chap named Barry. The horse drank, and after drinking walked a short distance and laid down under the shade of a tree. The horse then got up, walked back to where he drank and fell down in the lagoon. Left them and did not see the horse till next morning. The load was nearly all taken off, and we came into Beaufort. When we last saw the horse he was laying on its side and stretched out. Went with Sergeant Flanagan and Constable Twomey next day to see the horse, which was in a paddock belonging, I believe, to Dobie.

Cross-examined—Have been working for Frusher. Am known about here as "Flash" Bennett; got the name because he was once a flash man. Have been in gaol, but that has nothing to do with this case; decline to answer any more questions of this sort. [The Bench informed witness that he must answer these questions.] Have been in gaol once for horse stealing and once for cattle duffing—always for an honorable crime; don't remember how many times for being drunk; was never disorderly in my life; am not aware of any any other eventful records in my life; was remanded once because I sold a horse that wasn't my own, but I luckily got off, and brought the horse back and paid all expenses before going into court. Barry, Frusher, and I were together on that day; rode the horse Nugget out to work quietly; it is in low condition, and anything but a nice horse; the country was rough—hilly—with plenty of timber, but three horses were enough to drag a load of this kind in fair country; the horses, after going a quarter-of-a-mile, stopped exhausted from want of food and water; will swear that Frusher beat the horse over the loins; he beat the brown horse with a little green switch; Frusher picked up the spreader when it fell out and beat the horse; will swear Barry did not pick it up; did not say to Barry, "Give me that —— waddy, and I'll make the —— stand up;" Frusher didn't tell me to leave the horse alone; will swear I did not see Barry at the Railway or Camp Hotels on that or the following evening; will swear I did not ask Frusher if he was going to keep me on all the summer.

Witness here objected to being spoken to by the cross-examiner like a criminal, saying that he was there as a civilian, and would be spoken to properly, adding, with a sharp look at his questioner, "And don't you try to ruin my character!"

The cross-examination continuing, witness said he never told Barry that if they were caught in the company of Frusher whilst he was ill-using horses, they would share the same fate as he (Frusher), and never said if Frusher were fined £50 or £100 they would get half the fine. Barry went voluntarily to the police station with him to give information. Did not tell Barry that Frusher would slip him (Barry) up for all the wood he had cut and sell it in town. Did not say if Frusher did not give him his money he would "lag" him. Witness denied saying to Barry that Frusher told him he would not give Barry his money; but afterwards acknowledged it. When he asked Frusher for a couple of shillings he said he would not give him any money till Saturday. Might have told a young man a drink for Christmas that he was going to bring Frusher up and not give him his money. Witness repeated a conversation with Mr Thomas, who advised him to be very careful. He said before the case came on. Might have told Mr Thomas that if Frusher had paid him his money he would not have informed against him. Believe yet that the horse's short ribs is broken. The horse was so badly injured that it would bear the marks for some time.

James Flanagan, sergeant of police, deposed to having, with Constable Twomey, examined the horse in the 3rd instant, and finding it looking sick and very much swollen about the head (one eye being partially closed), kidneys, and rump in fact, some person had given it a most unmerciful beating. Frusher met them coming away from the paddock, and said he had beaten the horse, but not so badly as that. He also said, "For God's sake, say nothing about it this time." Witness would promise nothing, but to report it in the usual way.

Cross-examined—Think the injuries would show for a week. Did not think the horse's ribs were broken. Did not understand Frusher to say he had beaten the horse with a sapling. Left the information on what Bennett told him. Know Bennett to be a hard-working man. Have seen him once for cattle stealing and twice for driving. Before he knew Bennett was a truthful man.

Constable Twomey corroborated Sergeant Flanagan's evidence.

Mr Wanliss having addressed the Bench, Bennett was called

Lawrence Barry, who deposed to Frusher driving an ordinary waggon load of wood with three horses on 2nd instant from about 7 miles out of Beaufort. Frusher had a thrash Nugget with a spreader; he did not but beat the horse with a sapling; the lash came off, and then cut him across the reins. Bennett was in the waggon when they came up the hill. Went about three quarters of a mile, when the horses stopped and the spreader was in the waggon. The horses started again without anything. They stopped in a flat the second time. The spreader dropped out going up a hill and he picked it up. When they stopped the second time, Bennett said, "Give me that ——, waddy, and I'll make the —— stand up." Bennett took the spreader out of the waggon and started beating Nugget on the rump, biting him hard, but not so hard as Frusher told Bennett to go away and let the —— horse alone. The horses pulled the waggon to the top of the hill when Nugget started bleeding from the blood. They pulled on for another quarter of a mile, and Nugget did the same again. Frusher took him out and left him on the waggon, and the other two horses brought it into Beaufort. He was perfectly clear that all this time Frusher had thrash the horses with the spreader or sapling. Saw the horse in company with Mr Wright the next day, and he seemed to feed when they went up. When the horse was taken out of the waggon the 2nd it laid down and had to be helped then got up and began feeding. The shaft was broken through screwing the horse round sharply when in a hole. The horse did not fall down. After the horses got out Bennett and he drove them into a swamp, where it got a little worse and away and rolled, but did not fall down. Bennett came out with Frusher next day and said he must go and see if Mr M. had engaged anyone for shearing. Went to Beaufort to meet Mr M. and came from Left's and told him what he said that if they were caught with Frusher he would take the same fate as Frusher. Frusher told him he would take Bennett (Barry) up for the wood he had cut in the paddock and sell it for his own use. (Bennett) was to say nothing about it, and that he was going to see Frusher if he did not give him his money ——, he would "lag" him. He said that if they got Frusher fined £50 or £100 they would get half the fine.

Barry was severely cross-examined by Mr Wynne, but his evidence was not shaken in the slightest.

The case was dismissed, the Bench being of opinion that the evidence of Bennett was unreliable.

Mr Wanliss applied for costs, strongly commented on the police bringing the case into court. He was ordered to do it. Mr Wynne objected, and the Bench, after a little hesitation, decided to allow costs.

FRAUD.

Jas. M'Keich v. Jas. Ryan.—Proved. Same v. Jas. Trainor.—Amount £10 12s 9d had been obtained, and remained unpaid. Trainor made out he had been living on credit from storekeepers; that the property belonged to his wife; and that he had not sufficient to meet any of the debts. He consented to pay 2s per week; and order for the amount with 22s 9d costs was made, payable in weekly instalments, failing payment of one instalment the whole debt to become due, and failing payment Trainor to be sent to Ballarat gaol for 3 months.

INSULTING LANGUAGE.

Thos. Kinleyside v. Jas. Clarke. Settled.

WORK AND LABOR.

Wm. Bennett v. W. Topp.—Mr Wanliss for plaintiff. Order for amount with 14s 6d costs.

The court then rose.

ROSS-HEIL. The great German Remedy. Cures Fever, Ague, Wounds, Sores, Bites of Animals and Scalded Heads. Obtainable of all Chemists and Storekeepers. Try it.

The caterpillars are swarming over the whole Camperdown district. The farmers are now busily engaged making hay in order to save as much of the crops as possible. These pests do not seem to be confining themselves to grain, but are attacking grass and thistles. On the eastern part of Cobden, around North Purnim, and at Bostock's Creek farms, and other settlements, the ground is quite black with them. It seems that in spite of the fair promise of a good season farmers are to have a bad time of it. When the grubs have completed their work of devastation, it is expected that the locusts will make their appearance to finish the work of destruction.

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. Baxter, Carrier, South Wales, bought at a discount of 8s in the pound, which we are now selling less than English prices, with which we are the Sales in Victoria.—MORREY & MURRAY, The Cash Drapers and Importers, 11 and 13 Bridge Street, Ballarat. [ADVT.]

SPECIAL HOLIDAY SUPPLEMENT
TO
The Kiponshire Advocate.

The Sister Seraphine

BY CUBERT PARKER.

SCENE.—*A Convent by the Sea.*

FRANCES.

COME back to you Sister Seraphine,
Back to these quiet rooms, these holy walls;
I place my hands your gentle hands between,
Here at your feet my bitter sorrow falls;
So many days I sat here as a child
To listen and to learn, so many years
Until I came to go into the wild—
For such the world is where I weep sad tears;
Here I was happy, there I am perplexed;
Here was the shade, but there the burning sun:
A voice said 'Learn,' 'I love thee' was its text;
And now, alas! the lesson is all done.

SISTER SERAPHINE.

And wherefore done? What grief seeks here a balm?
Speak low, through me God listens and be calm.

FRANCES.

I loved him well, but he is gone from me;
I gave him back his ring and I would give
Him back his kisses if such thing could be;
We walk apart while he and I may live;
He stood so proud, so strong, so quiet there
When I reproached him for his faithlessness;
I bade him go and kiss her golden hair
And leave me not the shame of his caress;
They told me he was false to all his vows.
That love of me had fled to her sweet face—
He who had kissed me on the lips and brows
And swore I made heaven in my place.

SISTER SERAPHINE.

And you believed him false?

FRANCES.

I cannot tell:
The thought was bitter I spake angrily,
But all the time I loved him, ah! so well—
Could he not swear unto his loyalty?
He only said 'Do you believe it then?'
'Was not all plain?' I cried, 'I do believe;'
'What worth to question further?' once again
He said, we parted, at your feet I grieve:
This place is holy, else I could arise
And curse them as God cursed in Paradise.

SISTER SERAPHINE.

Listen my child. I have a tale to tell,
A tale that wakens from a buried past:
No sadder ever heard the sad sea-shell
That murmurs to the sands where it is cast;
Doom-deep of lives that lie beneath the foam,
It sings to beat of God's great metronome;
Of quiet dead it tells unquiet things,
Of secrets buried from all human eyes,
Of lifes last struggles, of the souls of kings,
Of peasant's faith and children's lullabies.
Of messages that never reached their bourne.
Of those that left untimely hearts that mourn.

And here from out that other life of mine
I take a shell and bid it sing to thee;
Mark how the tale it tells is like to thine
As yonder ships are on the quiet sea;
For thy sake whom I love I read again
My so long voiceless sorrow and my pain.
I, who am old with silver in my hair,
A sister in this convent by the sea,
Was once as fair as any who are fair
And loved the world and loved the sun to see;
I laughed the days away in hope and pride.
There was no cloud upon my happy brow;
I am the ghost of that bright self that died
And life is graver to my vision now;
Love came to crown me, love with Donald came—
He was so brave, the bravest of them all,
Fresh-faced, large-limbed, with strength no man could tame,
And voice e'ear-fashioned as a battle-call.
It seemed at first that Christ had blessed our love,
All was so sweet so full of warmth and light;
I did not know a cloud could hang above,
I could not think that love might know a night.
We wandered by that river in the west
Which flows sometimes through parched and weary plains:
Where e'en the song-birds fall from out their nest
Before men's eye's death-smitten when Drought reigns.
When love began the plains were full of flowers.
The river was o'er arched by living green:
We made a hundred places our love bowers,
God's angels guarded and we walked between;
Thus child it seemed to me so glad was I
My heart went singing all the sunny day;
There was no sign of what came by-and-bye,
And turned the course of all my hopes away.

And so two years had spent of happiness,
Of faith in Donald; like a flaming cross
Our love stood out as in a wilderness,
Above the shifting sands of human loss:
The time drew near when I should place my hand
In his and say, 'Hence forth for thou and I
There is one path, one home within the land,
One hearth for both till you or I may die.'
What wonder that as in a dream I walked?
What marvel that I did not stop to hear
The tales they told of Death that silent stalked
Upon the plains where no rain fell that year?
Selfish was I, I did not see the sheep
Dying in thousands by the empty wells;
These things seemed far off, all I cared to keep
Close to me was the sound of wedding-bells:
There came one tale at last that reached my ears
Like the round thunder in the deep ravine;
And then there fell a rain of angry tears
Such as ne'er weeps the Sister Seraphine.
Tears come not now save when another's pain
Touches my sight as thine dear child to-day;
But then my nature seemed to melt in rain
Of passion and to bear my love away.
They told me that another face than mine
Drew him from me, one said she saw him kiss
Her hand and after pledge her in his wine—
I listened as unto a serpent's hiss.
He had not come to me for many days.

The stock he wrote were dying and he stayed
To do a thousand duties, but always
He held me dearly who his great joy made.
Once he had mentioned her, a friend he said
Of his dead brother, one his mother kept
In dear esteem, they called her Winifred
And she prized them because of him that slept.
Now their words burned my heart like iron bars.
Was it for her he stayed?—Nay child be still.
Listen, the grave speaks but above are stars
That shine into the depths of human will;
Weep and be still—was it for her he stayed?
E'en as I asked it there he rode between
The sandal trees where we our bowers made,
Where we had walked love's shining hosts between;
A moment then before me straight he came
With words of pleasure, in his eyes the light
Of—love for her? I would not speak his name,
I called him traitor, and his lips grew white.
'A traitor, Helen, that is scarce the word
That should be used 'tween such as we,' he said;
I told him then the tale that I had heard
With much mad thought that came into my head;
I would not listen when he tried to speak,
His sad face only made me angrier,
Mine was a spirit that was never meek
In those days, and I said 'Go then to her,
Give her the heart caught in the quick rebound,
Lay at her feet what I am glad to lose;'
I did not care how deep I made the wound,
Consent he could not, he could not refuse,
For there I left him, I but heard the word
'Helen' twice spoken, then I saw him ride
Into the gleaming evening, and a bird,
Omen of ill, fell at my feet and died;
Then my hearted melted and I kissed the wings
That death had broken, for that moment I
Had seen my song-bird Love that sits and sings
In its soft nest o'er true hearts, faint and die.
And in the burning watches of that night
Repentance grew; I wished him in my sight.

The morning came; a sun of molten red
Rose over dying flocks and hopeless men;
Now with mine own great sorrow on my head
I came to feel for others' griefs again:
A day of doom it seemed, there was no wind
To stir the ashen pall upon the tree;
It was a day when one would look behind
To count one's sins and tell one's rosary;
All nature seemed upon the outer brink
Of circumstance in close commerce with Death;
The gaping land from Heaven had nought to drink,
And all life drew but harsh and labored breath;
At last the sun its zenith reached, and then
The shadows fell to eastward, and my heart
Went with the sun—would Donald come again?
I seemed to hear the dead bird sing, 'Apart!'
I drove him from me, called him a traitor, set
Him lower than the meanest of mankind;
I knew I honored, prayed for, loved him yet,
And held no thought of doubt within my mind;
I had been mad, mad with my jealous fears,
Mad as all women are sometimes; I longed
To weep upon his breast repentant tears,
And make atonement where I knew I wronged.

Who had not felt the anguished soul declare
Against the walls that gird existence round?
Who has not tried to find a higher air,
And reach beyond all human sight and sound?
To leave the stifling duties of each day,
And let the being swell to Nature's whole;
To strike the bands of circumstance away,
And watch the spirit's currents seek their pole?
So I in my deep sorrow longed to be
Afar from all things; ere the evening tide,
When still the heat rose like a heaving sea
From off the ground, my horse was brought to ride;
'Folly' they said, 'to ride in such a sun,
Wait for some cooler hour, besides but now
Word had come from the North that floods begun
Would reach us soon—what floods meant I should know.'
Nor flood nor sun I thought on, and I said
'Good friends, enough, I shall ride,' and I set
My face towards the North, and let thought spread
To all I would remember and forget:
Hour upon hour I rode, I did not heed
Time pass, Life seemed to waver to and fro;
Now it was strong, now like a broken reed,
Now searching for a pathway in the snow:
Strange thought that in this angry, burning land
The inward eye should sweep an icy plain—
I seemed to stand with Donald hand to hand,
Seeking for way into the world again:
I cried aloud, 'O Love, where shall we go?'
My answer was a rolling thunder tone—
No dream was this for clouds had gathered slow
Far up the sky while I had mused alone!
The air was heavy as the band of Sin;
My poor horse trembled in his weakness, I
Had ridden far, too far, my breath within
Was quivering like the tumult in the sky;
I scanned the plains—a shepherd's hut not far
Upon the river banks would shelter give
Until the morning, while the skies at war
Would shake their passions through their mighty sieve;—
Rain was a word too blest now e'en to say
Without a sign, and so I bent frail knees
Upon the threshold of the hut to pray
As would one of misfortune's refuges.

Upon a rude couch then I laid me down.
And waited for the awful storm to break:
The whole horizon was one gathered frown,
And I could hear the battle legions shake
Their weapons in the sky to lightning gleam,
But still the rain fell not and darker grew
The dust-swept plains: my senses duller grew,
And ere I knew my eyes closed to a dream;
Ay, even while the storm hung on the edge
Of the steep world my eyelids closed in sleep;
I was so weary—as if Lethe's sedge
Were there my resting place, my doujon-keep.
I dreamed of Donald, dreamed he came again
And stood beside me, but when I would touch
His hand he showed me on it a red stain,
And said, 'Lo! I have loved thee, dear, too much;
Of spirit voices all the chaos through;
'Lost, lost,' they cried amid the tempest's roar;
One with *his* voice said o'er and o'er my name;
A thousand seemed to cry, 'No more, no more!'
And all their accents were of bitter blame.
At last, at last the morning broke, and then
The storm ceased and the fighting world grew calm;
The sun shone out o'er all my pain again—
My pain that never more should know a balm.
Slowly the waters climbed about my feet.
And myriad thoughts arose of dread and death,
The outer bounds of being seemed to meet
And crush my spirit to its latest breath;
I laughed a little in my agony,
The sun laughed back in very wantonness;
I cried. Come, Donald, come! I give to thee
My last kiss ere I leave life's wretchedness!'
I heard the wild-duck rushing down the sky,
A pelican sat still upon a limb
And gazed all day to see me faint and die,
While I prayed to my God and thought of *him*.
I did not heed the passing of the hours—
All things seemed timeless, but I saw the sun
Creep to its rest, and then I said, 'Love's bowers,
Donald, are dark, and life and love are done;'
Then I grew still, how long I cannot tell,
I waked to hear a voice across the wave
Calling my name—that voice I knew so well,
That I should hear though laying in my grave:
'Donald! ah, love!'—I thought his spirit came
To pass with mine behind the sunset bars,
And we should be the same—ah, just the same
In the love gardens closer to the stars:
Nearer the voice came, then I saw his form;
It was no spirit, 'God be thanked!' I cried;
His boat moved slowly, as a ship in storm
Breasts the mad wind and struggles with the tide.

At last beside me drew the boat, and I
Fell forward to his arms with one glad word;
He kissed me, saying, 'Love, for thee I die,'
And then he fell as fell the stricken bird.
Blood! there was blood upon him—on his hand
That in my dream I saw held out to me!
His neck was thrust as by a broken brand,
His body was bathed in a scarlet sea;
I lifted up his head, I kissed him there,
I prayed for one word ere he passed away:
His dear eyes opened to my anguished prayer,
And then he said, 'I loved you dear alway,
There was none other—it was all untrue,
They wronged me, but I prove my honor, so;
The broken branch that pierced me seals it too
For ever—kiss me dearest ere I go;'
And so he died; and all that day his head
I held and smoothed his hair upon his brows;
I could not come to think that he was dead,
I told him o'er again my loving vows;
We drifted on, silent through silent space,
Like spirits floating on an ether sea;
They found us in the morning face to face
And took me from him who had died for me.

No need to tell how death fell on him, how
With a bold swimmer's strokes he fought the tide

We meet no more, upon the earth no more:
Far off I shall behold thee,—then he passed
Into the sunset, and I heard the door
Of Life close sharply on my hopes at last!
I cried out in my helpless agony,
'Donald, O Love, come back!' I only knew
A rush of waters as a mighty sea
Swirled round me and—ah! God but it was true!
I walked to find the hut a swaying wreck:
To know that now the river was afloat,
And all the plains wave-washed as is a deck
By some vast sea, that no ship has withstood:
And I had slept while all the land was swept
With writhing elements—Ah! could I find
My horse! Nay, he had better vigil kept,
And had fled down the pathway of the wind:
What need to tell of how the current drove
The mass to which I clung against a tree,
And finding refuge in its arms I strove
To hold my soul in strength for what might be.

Ah! that long night when wind and rain blew round
The darkened world, and my soul drifted too
From pole to pole, while I could hear the sound
Of spirit voices all the chaos through;
'Lost, lost,' they cried amid the tempest's roar;
One with *his* voice said o'er and o'er my name;
A thousand seemed to cry, 'No more, no more!'
And all their accents were of bitter blame.
At last, at last the morning broke, and then
The storm ceased and the fighting world grew calm;
The sun shone out o'er all my pain again—
My pain that never more should know a balm.
Slowly the waters climbed about my feet.
And myriad thoughts arose of dread and death,
The outer bounds of being seemed to meet
And crush my spirit to its latest breath;
I laughed a little in my agony,
The sun laughed back in very wantonness;
I cried. Come, Donald, come! I give to thee
My last kiss ere I leave life's wretchedness!'
I heard the wild-duck rushing down the sky,
A pelican sat still upon a limb
And gazed all day to see me faint and die,
While I prayed to my God and thought of *him*.
I did not heed the passing of the hours—
All things seemed timeless, but I saw the sun
Creep to its rest, and then I said, 'Love's bowers,
Donald, are dark, and life and love are done;'
Then I grew still, how long I cannot tell,
I waked to hear a voice across the wave
Calling my name—that voice I knew so well,
That I should hear though laying in my grave:
'Donald! ah, love!'—I thought his spirit came
To pass with mine behind the sunset bars,
And we should be the same—ah, just the same
In the love gardens closer to the stars:
Nearer the voice came, then I saw his form;
It was no spirit, 'God be thanked!' I cried;
His boat moved slowly, as a ship in storm
Breasts the mad wind and struggles with the tide.

At last beside me drew the boat, and I
Fell forward to his arms with one glad word;
He kissed me, saying, 'Love, for thee I die,'
And then he fell as fell the stricken bird.
Blood! there was blood upon him—on his hand
That in my dream I saw held out to me!
His neck was thrust as by a broken brand,
His body was bathed in a scarlet sea;
I lifted up his head, I kissed him there,
I prayed for one word ere he passed away:
His dear eyes opened to my anguished prayer,
And then he said, 'I loved you dear alway,
There was none other—it was all untrue,
They wronged me, but I prove my honor, so;
The broken branch that pierced me seals it too
For ever—kiss me dearest ere I go;'
And so he died; and all that day his head
I held and smoothed his hair upon his brows;
I could not come to think that he was dead,
I told him o'er again my loving vows;
We drifted on, silent through silent space,
Like spirits floating on an ether sea;
They found us in the morning face to face
And took me from him who had died for me.

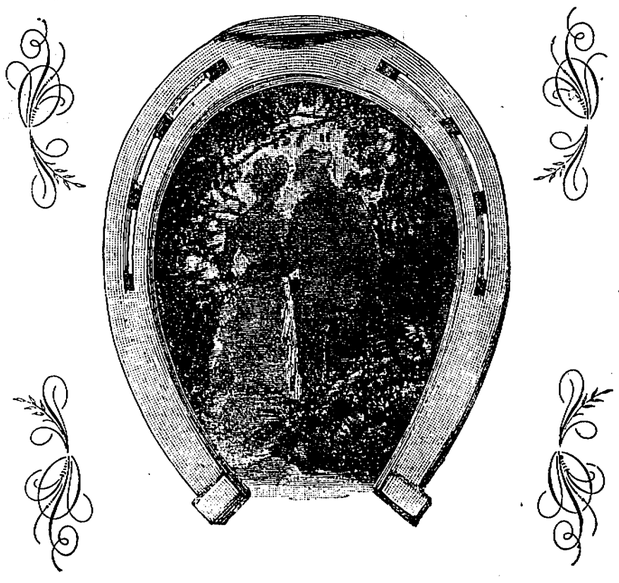
No need to tell how death fell on him, how
With a bold swimmer's strokes he fought the tide
To reach the boat that is his coffin now—
How the branch pierced him—close, child, to my side!
Let me drop one tear on that ancient grief,
It is is all right, perhaps, God knows the best;
'Tis that alone that gave my heart relief;
I keep my place here, and he keeps his rest.
I left the world, I built this convent home,
Here I have lived through thirty changeless years:
Here, as one watches a swift sea in foam,
So watch I all poor human strifes and fears;
Speak to me, child, is then thy lesson done,
Is love to be to thee a setting sun?

FRANCES.

I am grown wiser, Sister Seraphine,
To-day I shall send for him and shall make
Pardon my plea.

SISTER SERAPHINE

Now Heaven is good; between
Me and that life the new life's folds I shake;
They shall not stir again, none other be
So near the dead self that your sweet eyes see.



A LEGEND OF "HAUNTED" GULLY.

(BY WILLIAM SYLVESTER WALKER.)

HAUNTED Gully was haunted no longer. The two original prospectors who had named the place had been absorbed, and almost forgotten in the concourse of diggers, whose new log huts, claims, and constantly agitated windlasses bespoke the eviction of the *genus loci*, which was popularly supposed to brood over the buried gold of this deep and densely-wooded ravine.

French Billy had explained the early existing error attached to the locality, and I confess that the hitherto secluded spot was rifled of its charms as he did so.

"You see," said he, with much excitement, "those two fellows work like niggers, two-tree-week, when they go to the township and drink cognac, plenty—too much—then come back in the night, fall down, roll down the gully, lose their swags—then they say the place is hanted—ghosts take away their things. *Sacre*! they get drunk, that's all.

Considering that Billy, on his first pilotage of myself to the Gully, had pointed out a swag reposing against a tree, half way down one of the sides of the great rift, where it had apparently been brought to a sudden stop in its downward career, and reflecting also that we discovered that same afternoon a new tin billy, a small bag of flour, and a pick-handle, at various points, and that when after infinite pains we had carried these articles and our own tools to the prospector's hut, half way up the other side of the ravine, we had been received with smiles and unlimited offers of battle-axe, I came to the conclusion that Billy was right. As to the prospectors, they didn't care. They were on good gold, and had probably spread the report of ghostly thieves to scare away intruders. But sticking so constantly to the same place was against them. They were watched and the new rush began, headed by ourselves. It was not long before our party of five had run up a substantial log hut, and were living in clover, retiring to rest in our bunks at night literally tired out, and—oh, delightful life—dreaming of unearthing the largest nugget ever heard of.

With the exception of never knowing what Jemmy, our new chum partner, would be up to next, our lines had indeed chanced upon pleasant places, and when the pudding machine was finished we considered that we should be able to make plenty of tribute money, even if our own claim turned out to be a duffer.

It was no sinecure, this looking after Jemmy. You couldn't trust him to work for more than ten minutes at a time without flinging down his shovel and rushing off like a maniac to wash a prospect. He had already set fire to the hut, and had demolished a valuable 'possum rug in his efforts to put it out again. He had boiled all the horn handles off our knives and forks, and had got bushed nine times, when all hands had to turn out with bottle-lanterns to find him.

Our Sundays were generally quiet, sometimes varied by a long prospecting walk with some experienced digger, who would read gold-sign in the rain runlets like a book, and beguile the way with divers stories of digging life, and the evening generally saw our party, seated in conclave, sometimes reading, sometimes singing, but always ready to rush into the all-absorbing topic—gold-finding, at the slightest hint from any one.

It was on these occasions that our sanctum would be invaded by diggers, with specimens—nuggets, crystallised quartz, garnets, and zircons. Once I remember seeing two sapphires that had been picked out of the tailings from the cradles, but we did not then know the value, or even the identity of many of the stones—all hands would gather round, and minutely examine them, and yarns would be spun of old days—Bendigo and Walhalla old days, until we felt refreshed and satisfied. At other times our Sundays would be uneventful until "Sauerkraut" dropped in to enliven them. Of course, Sauerkraut was not his real name. No one ever owned up to a real name on the diggings—"Bill the Painter," "Jack the Butcher," or "Swanhill Jem," were good enough for us. We always answered to them. I daresay some of us forgot occasionally both christian and surname, or only surmised, in a sort of half-doubting wonderment that we had once owned such a title, together with a silk hat and a pair of gloves, in a distant and far-off existence, as it were. Hans Hauptmann was the name given by his godfather and godmother to the individual in question, but French Billy had rechristened him, under the influence of Martell's brandy, and the cognomen had adhered like sticking-plaster.

With all his quaint, foreign ways, Sauerkraut was beloved in Haunted Gully. No one could look upon his friendly, honest Teutonic face, beaming upon everyone, without feeling a thrill of interest in the man himself. He had only one fault, he was a victim to deep-sinking—not gold-mining though he had experienceda plethora of that also—but he was given to sudden spasmodic outbursts of hard drinking.

"It tont matter boys," he would say, when remonstrated with by his friends, who had pulled him through a sharp alcoholic attack. "It dont matter, I haf none left in de worldt to care for me, and mein leetle fraulein she is ted, and the grass grow green above her grave in de Liebenwalde, I see mine fault as well as you, but it tont matter."

Sauerkraut had worked his claim with varying success, always hutting, or in other words, living alone. Good luck invariably ended in a carouse, and he would emerge from a bout as one who had come back from the dead. He had, when debarred from our society, two constant companions one inanimate, the other dumb. Yet from the former he could evoke such sweet and solemn strains, that his solitude was solitude no longer, and many a digger, passing his rude hut on the hillside after nightfall would pause and listen, and perchance remarking to himself, with bated breath, that "Sauerkraut was on the picolo again," stroll on in meditative mood. The other friend was a rough but sympathetic dog, named Schneider. As we turned away one night and descended the zigzag track down the gully the strains of the resuscitated man's flute stole gently on our ears and senses, the air, that sweet, pathetic, American melody,—

Way down upon de Swannee riber,
Happy was I.

seeming to incorporate itself with the rustling of the leaves and the chirp of the tree crickets and to harmonise with the twinkling stars and the perfumed summer evening until it added a solemn peaceful benediction upon the unbridled and reckless license of an Australian digging camp.

Apprehending no evil consequences we had left a bottle of three star Hennessy for him to taper on, for Sauerkraut was not a constant toper, and once thoroughly recovered he would not touch the fatal beverage for months together.

When able to shoulder pick and shovel he always worked hard again, and would often visit our log hut on Sundays, his eye bright and his skin clear. Even Schneider was a different dog on these occasions, and dictated and wrote out volumes of canine affection on the door with his tail. The only apprehension which seem to exist in Schneider's mind—for there is no doubt he possessed one—was brought into play by the sight of a bottle. Then he shrank apparently into his shaggy skin, and became more like a door-mat than a dog. A gleam of great pity crept into his eyes, and his tail lay motionless beside him. But Sauerkraut never touched a dram, after the first hospitable offer we never sought to tempt him. He was very grateful to us, and by desire would produce his flute and while away the time delightfully. From time to time as the months and weeks rolled on he would drop in casually, leaving sometimes a present of wild honey fresh in the comb, at others, a wallaby or a brace of wild duck.

About three months after the occasion to which I have alluded Sauerkraut disappeared, and it was conjectured that his wandering habits had prevailed upon him to leave the camp and prospect in some remote locality. Conjecture gave place to certainty after a visit to his hut, where it was discovered that he had taken his gun, pick, shovel, and swag, leaving a note tacked to the door containing the following information in his well-known German characters:—

Boys.—I have gone to prospect the Cleveland Ranges and don't reckon to be back for a fortnight.

The only way to these ranges lay through almost impenetrable ti-tree scrub, so thick that a track must be cut with bill-hook or tomahawk, to give one even room to crawl on all-fours through it. But as we knew the traveller would not have to strike on to this peculiar country until a good half-day's journey from Haunted Gully, so we felt anxious no longer, and soon grew accustomed to the absence of our friend. One evening, as we were sitting in cheery confabulation, however, we were startled by the sudden appearance of Schneider. Never before or since has there been such a dog. He was footsore, half blind, draggled, torn, and bleeding. Finding that Sauerkraut did not turn up with him, as we expected, we became alarmed, the more so, as the poor animal appeared strangely excited, occasionally giving a low, moaning whine, and then a series of short, quick barks. We fed him, and he devoured the food ravenously. Then he drank eagerly, but every now and then rushed to the door, and finally conducted himself in such an outrageous fashion that we concluded that some accident had happened to his master; so getting our bottle lanterns we let him out, late as it was, and followed him. From our log cabin he went to his master's abode. Once there, with more than canine sagacity, he howled and rushed forward on the track leading away from it. Then dashing back and barking, he plainly showed us that we were to follow.

We emerged from the gullies, pitfalls, and waterfalls of the long dark hours on to a small plain. Before us, kissed by the sun, lay the Cleveland Ranges some ten miles off. At the end of the plain, ti-tree scrub rose like a solid wall, stretching away side ways and ahead, as far as the eye could reach. The mist was rolling away in phantom columns, and we knew that the work before us was no child's play. Schneider went straight to the ti-tree. For the next six miles we struggled through a track freshly cut in the scrub, in some places having to crawl for long distances; but at length getting through, stiff, cramped, bruised, and utterly exhausted, we came to the watershed of a lovely creek, fringed with flowering eucalypti, ablaze with gorgeous parrots. The dog took us to a rude bark gunyah. Inside lay Sauerkraut dead—a shot wound in his breast. In the stiffened fingers of his left hand was his pocket-book open where these lines were pencilled:—"I have accident mit my gun. I fall—she shoot me. In the creek look. It is ruby tin—there is thousands." Here the writing broke off. Death had claimed his victim. And within twenty yards of the corpse, the gleaming laughing waters wantoned over the very richest stream tin yet discovered under this Southern Cross.

What Sauerkraut had found, and perished in finding, proved to be a mine of wealth to hundreds of diggers and speculators, and on the spot, where he died, a granite column, surrounded by an iron railing, bears the inscription:—

HANS HAUPTMANN,
PREMIER PIONEER AND FOUNDER
OF
CLEVELAND TOWNSHIP.

It is needless to say that we took care of Schneider, but a settled melancholy pervaded his being, and he became a changed dog, and one morning, on going out of the hut, I found him pulseless, cold, and stiff in the early sun-rays.

He had been faithful unto death.

HE TALKED THROUGH IT.

Sam Peterby, a merchant from the back blocks, while visiting Melbourne, united business with pleasure by purchasing a bill of goods from a prominent firm. He was very politely received, and one of the proprietors showed him over the immense store. On reaching the fourth floor the customer perceived a speaking-tube on the wall, the first thing of the kind he had ever seen.

"What is that?" he asked.

"Oh, that is only a speaking-tube. It is a great convenience. We can converse with clerks on the first floor without the trouble of going downstairs."

"Can they hear what you say through that?" asked the visitor.

"Certainly; and they can reply at the same time."

"You don't say so!" exclaimed the visitor.

"May I talk through it?"

"Certainly," was the reply.

The visitor put his mouth to the tube and asked:

Are Sam Peterby's goods packed up yet?

The people in the office must have supposed it was somebody else speaking, for a moment later the distinct reply came back:

"No; we have not packed them yet. We are waiting for a telegram from town. We believe he is a slippery customer."

QUITE TOO TOO:

I've a sister who's joined the aesthetic band,
Though I once thought her gifted with sense;
Now she walks with a sunflower clasped in her hand,
For she's quite too intensely intense;
And the passers-by cry, with a gratified coo—
"Ain't she awfully utter and jolly too-too?"

She's a lover, a loose-haired and long-limbed young man,
Who reclines in an ecstacy mute;
How I wish he'd put under Harpocrate's ban
His asthmatic, detestable flute.
But he *will* play a tune when he comes here to woo;
No! it isn't a tune, for 'tis only too-too!

I've a brother, much younger than I, who's at school,
Where they teach him aestherical talk;
But the masters, alas! their young pupils befool,
When on Sundays they go for a walk.
And the street boys all cry, with a hulla-balloo,
"Oh, just look at them sillies a-walk-two-two!"

I've an aunt who's gone mad on this lunatic craze,
Though she's quite a respectable age,
And whenever I call the strange sight meets my gaze
Of a very large bird in a cage;
When I turn up my nose, which I own that I do,
She exclaims, "He's *too* precious, my cock-a-too-too!"

On a tombstone in an old South Carolina graveyard is the following inscription:

Here lies the body of Robert Gordon,
Mouth tremenjus and teeth accordin';
Stranger, tread lightly over this wonder,
If he opens his mouth then you'll go under.

Mr. Lorenzo Day having married Miss Martha Week, a local poet comments:

A Day is made, a Week is lost,
But time should not complain—
There'll soon be little Days enough
To make the week again.

Take her up tenderly,
Lift her with care;
She'll come to pieces if
Raised by the hair.

When Lord Brougham was in the House of Commons one night a member fainted. This member was a poor pedantic creature. Someone proposed to revive him with a glass of water, but Brougham said, "Give him an old Act of Parliament to smell at."

He heard a shriek, and he rushed up stairs—only to find his wife in a swoon. "What's the matter, Georgie?" he asked when she had revived. "Oh! I saw a mouse!" she screamed. "Ah, brace up and have some style about you!" he ejaculated—"be a man!" Just then the mouse took a tack up his pants leg, and he yelled, "Fire! murder!! watch!!!" and it took two policemen to get him from under the bed.

Lady Montague said: "It goes far towards reconciling me to being a woman when I reflect that I am in no danger of marrying one." Now, that is singular. The very thing which she feared is just what reconciles the rest of us to being men.

Fond Mother: "Are you better, my dear?" Little Effie: "I dunno. Is the jelly all gone?" Fond mother: "Yes." Little Effie: "Well, I'm well enough to get up."

TEN YEARS AGO!

A Story of Troublesome Times in a sister colony.

By J. STEELE MILLAN.

AND so you are content to take up your abode in this rather humdrum part of the world, and simple vegetate here for the rest of your natural life, are you? I confess I am somewhat surprised. We were standing, my friend, and I, on the brow of Montifiore Hill, near the residence of Chief Justice Way, looking down upon a lovely panoramic view of the fair city of Adelaide, which is nowhere seen to better advantage. The month was September of the past year, the day was serenely beautiful, the grass and foliage a commingling of the most exquisite shades of green. Away to the right was the horizon sea-line, whilst the semi-circle of softly outlined hills which encircle the city lay opposite to us, and the pretty river meandered through the nearer outskirts, gleaming here and there with hues of silver. "This scene is a fair one, is it not my friend?" I asked after we had looked upon it a minute or two in silent contemplation. "Yes, undoubtedly. I have done a good deal of globe-trotting in my time, but I frankly confess I have seen few fairer."

"I noticed a letter in a Sydney paper recently," I remarked, "from its travelling correspondent, in which the writer speaks of the singular sense of peaceful repose pervading Adelaide. It struck him as being in marked contrast to the restless way in which the people 'live themselves to death' in Melbourne, through which city he had just passed. So it struck me when I came here nine years ago from a scene of turmoil, strife, and sorrow, and the sense of restfulness was so attractive that here have I sojourned ever since."

"Ah! I can understand the feeling. You lost a good many friends, I remember, at that time in Africa. Life went fast enough with you there for a while."

"Yes. I had enough of the emotional there to suffice me to the end of my career."

"Why do you not, ere the decade is quite over," said my friend, "produce some reminiscence of the period which you refer to, from your standpoint of an eye-witness and participator in them? I fancy that some of those episodes—almost forgotten now, yet of comparatively recent date—would be of considerable general interest."

"They might be! I shall follow your suggestion and try to recall some scenes from the vanished past."

CHAPTER I.

THE GRAEMES.

When, not quite ten years ago, I returned to that beautiful part of South Africa known as Natal, to my great regret I found that during the three years of my absence from it "time had wrought many changes." More that any of them, however, I felt the loss of my friend the dear old Scotch Professor, Alexander Graeme. He was the man whom I most reverenced in the world. The polished scholar, the tender husband, the loving father had gone from this bewildering phase of existence into that other of which we know so little, struck down whilst still in harness.

Alexander Graeme had exchanged a life of profession and literary activity in Scotland for that of an agricultural and pastoral farmer in the early colonial days of South Africa. He had considered himself very fortunate when, in early life, he had secured the hand of a lady to whom he was devotedly attached, but she, though reared in a sphere of comparative affluence had brought him no fortune, and she did not possess that faculty of management which to some women come by nature. Consequently, as a young family was growing up around the Graemes, so were many anxieties for their future, although the professional income of the head of family was a fairly good one.

The idea of migration to a new country was seized upon with avidity. With the new life, which was eminently uncongenial, the Professor, as we still called him, battled hard, aided by his boys, till a certain measure of comfort had been ensured to his family, who as they grew up to man and womanhood around him, had acquired a very thorough intellectual education from their father, with a good deal of their mother's refined culture, modified considerably, of course, by the surrounding of their free, new life. Whilst the family circle was still unbroken, how highly was the privilege of free access to and association with it esteemed; but now—ah, well! one must make the best of the phantasmagoria of life.

I knew that the marriage of the Professor's eldest daughter had been a most unhappy and unfortunate one, a source of poignant sorrow to my dear old friend. Now, I found that the other girls had also married—Nellie, the coquette and beauty of the family, to an officer in the army with whom she had gone to England—Mary, and Natalie, as the youngest girl had been named, to congenial mates. Frank, the eldest son, had settled down at some distance up country, whilst Tom, a fine young fellow of one-and-twenty—inclined to be a bit of a "swell"—had been cramming for the legal profession, and was soon to go to England to complete his studies there. Meanwhile, in the office of a clever Durban lawyer, he was acquiring business habits and the routine of work under Roman-Dutch Law.

This is a glimpse of my friends at the period when I introduce them to the reader. The widowed Mrs. Graeme had found a home with Mary, now Mrs. Robertson, in which her loving daughter tried to make her very happy. The home of the Robertsons was situated in the beautiful Berea which overlooks the lovely bay, and close to whose wooded heights nestles the town of Durban. In it, Mary and her husband did all in their power to make the pale and saddened, but still beautiful Mrs Graeme feel that *their* home was *hers*, her comfort and happiness their earnest study. The house itself, as so many of these Bereau houses are, was a nook of beauty and comfort and a very haven of content to its inmates.

Tom boarded with a respectable family in town. The pale widow was very fond of her youngest son, and very glad that his exuberance of spirits and the shade of fastness that he was accused of, had disappeared before the sobering influence of the death of his father.

It seemed, at this period, as if everything had settled down into a state of quiet placidity, in so far as the Graemes were concerned. But we had come to that portion of South African history when, after a long period of perfect peace, to the inhabitants of Natal and their sable neighbors, the Zulus, there came the preliminary mutterings of a fearful storm that speedily over-shadowed the land with so terrible a blackness, and the thunders of which shook it to its very foundations. The air became thick with rumors and stories of Zulu arrogance and insolence, both in their own country over the border of the river Tugela, and in Natal itself. The Government had been defied and set at naught by a certain powerful Kafir chief in the matter of the required surrender of some murderers who had fled from justice to his territory, and who were now protected by him within his country.

The Zulu King, Cettewayo, who could, but did not, enforce the surrender of these offenders to the Natal Government, was known to be a clever and powerful but treacherous and bloodthirsty sovereign. He was a savage potentate, however, of most dignified bearing, and possessing unquestionably considerable ability and force of character, as those Europeans who had met the wily monarch on his own territory, admitted.

But the accounts of the horrible atrocities perpetrated or permitted by him—accounts brought to us by many Zulu refugees who had fled from them and entered into service in Natal, were something frightful. It was said that he had even caused his own brother, Umbulazi, whose rivalry he feared, to be skinned in the first place, and then crucified over an open nest of bull-dog ants!

At this period, Sir Bartle Frere and General Thesiger (who became subsequently

"Would you have me alone show the white feather and sneak home?"

Lord Chelmsford), arrived in the colony of Natal, charged by the Home Government with a diplomatic mission. In the disturbed state of the public mind, their arrival was hailed with acclamation, and an enthusiastic reception was given them in what was then the town hall of Durban, at which the principal inhabitants were present.

CHAPTER II.

THE COMING STORM.

It was the evening of the day on which our distinguished visitors had arrived, and in the drawing-room of Mary Robertson there was quite an assemblage of guests, who indulged in much eager and lively talk regarding the events of the day.

The position of affairs had brought many of the country residents into town, and among them Isabella, now widowed, and resident as governess in the family of a wealthy planter. The three sisters, with Mr. Robertson and Natalie's husband, Mr. Seaton, were amongst those who had been present at the reception of Sir Bartle and the General in the morning.

"So, Isabella," said Tom, entering the room by one of its French windows, after flinging the horse's bridle into the hands of his grinning native boy—"So you had the honor of shaking hands with the famous General! I quite envied you!"

"Did you Tom? For my part I appreciated the introduction to Sir Bartle Frere still more, but I confess I was somewhat taken aback when Mr. Vause introduced me first to him and then to the General."

"I wish *you* could have seen them, mamma," said Mary, "you would have admired Sir Bartle Frere's calm repose of manner and the quiet power which characterized his style of speech."

"Ah, but you would have fallen in love with the General," said Natalie. "As for me, I am clean gone. There he stood on the platform whilst his friend Sir Bartle was receiving the civic address—which, by the way, seemed to me endless—looking for all the world like some Crusader of old, or some knight of mediæval times."

"One that *you* used to know, little one, I presume?" inquired her lord and master.

"No! Walter, dear, I have fallen on degenerate times. Knighthood and chivalry now are conspicuous only by their absence."

"You are right, Natalie," observed Tom. General Thesiger looked splendid with all his medals and decorations.

"His war-paint!" interjected Mr. Robertson. "I thought him rather *grim* myself."

"The very *beau ideal* of a soldier!" exclaimed Natalie, enthusiastically.

"What I admired most," Mr. Seaton remarked, "was the way he seemed rooted to the spot whilst that wonderful address was being read."

"Ere very long there may be every scope for the exercise of these same talents of chivalry and bravery so much admired by Natalie," Mr. Robertson said, gravely.

"Do you think so, George?" cried Tom.

"I do, indeed. The General will not find the Zulu Kafirs submit to be so easily beaten as those natives in the old colony from which he has just come, and amongst whom he has won his most recent laurels. The position of Sir Bartle Frere, too, is full of difficulty. I fear we are on the eve of serious troubles."

"I am confident that General Thesiger is just the man to cope with them," cried Tom. "How jolly it would be to go with such a leader as he and give these confounded Zulus a thorough good licking."

"Suppose the case reversed, and *you* got the licking?" said Mr. Seaton.

"I couldn't suppose anything so preposterous. If the General means fighting, back I go to my old corps, to have a go in at it."

"I do not think, Tom, that you would go," said Mrs. Graeme, who was half reclining in her favorite sofa corner. "Surely you would not go against my wishes?"

"No, mother dear," said Tom, crossing over to her and lovingly smoothing the now fast-silvering hair of the tenderly-loved mother, "I would not. But then you would never keep me at home like a miserable poltroon if the other boys went a fighting?"

The mother sighed without replying.

"And you, Walter! Would you have to go, too? Whom should we have at home to protect us?" asked Natalie.

"I don't think they would *take* me, my dear," said Walter, laughing. "You see, I am not much up to soldiering, and I would be as likely to shoot my friends as my foes."

Natalie looked relieved.

"I thought you were an admirer of knighthood and chivalry, Natalie," remarked Mr. Robertson, drily.

"Yes, in the abstract, George!"

"And you—what of you, George?" asked his wife, somewhat anxiously.

"I certainly would not flinch, Mary," he replied, smiling; "but feeling no particular call to the battle-field, the emergency must be *very* great that takes me there."

"God grant," said Mrs. Graeme, "that there may be no need for any of you going to fight! Surely, now that Sir Bartle Frere has come, he will manage to settle all disturbances *without* bloodshed."

"Yes! We must hope so, dear mother!" Mr. Robertson echoed, but his tones were not so hopeful as his words.

CHAPTER III.

A MOTHER'S SANCTION.

Short was the time that elapsed ere the worst forebodings were realized. The Zulu King, paying no attention to the demands made of him, "To arms" became the cry.

The men belonging to the various local corps were to be seen, late and early, exercising their horses, and practising all the arts of war. The amazed steeds had to be accustomed to carry all the multiform jingling apparatus which it was thought would be wanted for their masters' creature comforts, when in pursuit of the flying foe they might have outstripped their baggage waggons.

Poor fellows! many of them were mere boys. It seemed a joke to see them thus "playing at soldiers."

Little dreamed they of the grim realities of the game that lay before them.

Tom did join his troops, abandoning for the time his intention of going at once to England to complete his studies. His mother, at first, wanted him to promise her that he would not cross the border and enter the enemy's territory.

"You are justified in defending your own country, Tom," she said, "but I cannot bear that you should do more—that you should attack the Zulus in their own land."

"But, mother—out fellows, to a man, have signed a paper that they will, if necessary, cross the border and inflict merited chastisement on these black rascals for their contumacy and insolence! Would you have me alone show the white feather and sneak home?"

What could the poor mother say? "Do what you think is just and right, my boy—but my heart presages that *ill* will come of it. But God's will be done."

"That's a dear, good, brave mother!" cried Tom, caressing her. "Look at the wife of the Mayor! Three of her sons are going to the front, and she is as jolly as a sandboy. Why the beggars will show us a clean pair of black heels—every mother's son of them! We shall give them a thorough drubbing, and come back, bringing with us a splendid lot of Zulu cattle, just to recoup ourselves a bit."

A pang of unaccustomed pain shot through the generally light heart of Tom Graeme as he saw the tears rise in the clear grey eyes of his silenced but his not convinced mother.

Tom's loves were famous by their frequency, and were often the theme of his sister's animadversion, but that he bore towards his mother was pure and deep. He hastened to change the topic of conversation.

"Whom think you I saw in town to-day, mother mine? I won't keep you in suspense. It was my old but faithless sweetheart—your pet Pearl."

"Pearl Dalmaine! I am so glad," said Mrs. Graeme. "And was she well? Will she come here soon?"

"She said she was coming this afternoon. She was looking charming, the darling. I didn't ask her how she felt. There were two of the most marvellous little morsels of humanity with her. One little mite was just like a pocket edition of Pearl herself, the other looked like Fred. Dalmaine shaved down."

At this juncture voices were heard on the terrace close by. "Oh, mamma! mamma! The darlings!" and then came a rush into the room through the windows which opened to the ground.

The three sisters had been wandering together through the wooded paths of the Berea, from which could be seen the waters of the beautiful bay, and across it the bold outline of the Bluff which forms so prominent a feature of the scenery around Durban. Thus roaming they had unexpectedly encountered their friend, Mrs. Dalmaine, with her husband, who had with them in their carriage their two little ones, with her nurse—a swarthy coolie damsel, one of those Madras Indians who had been imported in, the colony to supersede the Kafirs as field and house-servants. She, with her bright green satin bodice, snowy white muslin scarf, and gleaming, naked, well-shaped black arms, formed a fine contrast to the two fair and lovely children.

The Dalmaines had alighted on meeting the sisters, two of whom each took possession of a child, leaving the nurse to be driven in state up to the house.

Mrs. Graeme had arisen, and she came forward with outstretched arms, to receive her dear young friend, Pearl Dalmaine, between whom and herself had existed a strong and tender attachment. For many years the father of Pearl had been a neighbor of the Graemes and a chum of the Professor's. Mr. Stuart had lost his wife the same year that had seen her a bride, and he never had quite recovered from the loss. The tender care of Mrs, Graeme had gone forth to the sweet, motherless child whom she loved as her very own. Mr. Stuart had taken life, subsequent to his bereavement, in somewhat listless fashion, and when Pearl was at the age of eighteen, and Frederick Dalmaine fell in love with, and wooed and won the fair, motherless girl, Mrs. Graeme was glad; for Fred. was a favourite, and well spoken of by all.

They made a handsome pair—he, manly, dashing, bouyant and bright as a sunbeam; she, lovely with that radiant but somewhat fragile loveliness that one looks upon and sighs to think should ever fade.

In spite of all the rumours of war, what a joyful afternoon was that. The flashes of fun, the rapture over the babies, the finding enjoyment even in small things, as is the case with noble and unsophisticated natures.

"I am promising myself such an evening of music, Natalie," said Mr. Dalmaine. "How long it is since I heard your voices all blending together in some of those lovely trios you used to sing. Do you know I found in Carlyle the other day something regarding music that rather surprised me as coming from that rough old diamond. It was this:—'Music is a kind of inarticulate, unfathomable speech, which leads us to the edge of the infinite, and lets us for moments gaze into that.'"

"Would you like to hear what Thomas Fuller has to say on the subject?" asked Mrs. Graeme, from whom the girls had inherited their musical temperament. "Music is nothing else but wild sounds civilized into time and tune. Such is the extensiveness thereof that it stoopeth so low as brute beasts—yet mounteth as high as angels. For horses will do more for a whistle than for a whip, and by hearing their bells, jingle away their weariness."

"Quaint, out quite true, Mrs. Graeme," said Mr. Dalmaine, with a smile.

Later, when the husbands of Mary and Natalie had returned from their business in town, and Tom had joined the party, the powers of music to charm and soothe away distraction were fully tested, and even Mrs. Graeme and the usually rather sad and quiet Isabella were beguiled into forgetting all Life's troubles for a time.

CHAPTER IV.

SIR BARTLE FRERE'S ULTIMATUM.

But matters ere long came to a crisis, and soon the final note was sounded that summoned our men, and the flower of our male youth, to the field. "Ah there and then was hurrying to and fro"—cantering, galloping, clashing of dangling swords, ladies gathering from all quarters to witness the departure for the tented field, commands given from stentorian lungs, noise and bustle everywhere!

Mr. Kisch, the principal photographer of the town, had made all the necessary preparations to get a nice picture of the scene at the moment of the final start. This took place close to the Market Square of Durban, near a spot where a stand had been erected for the ladies, who, clad in bright array, thronged it; and as the troops departed amidst enthusiastic cheers, vociferous huzzas, and martial music, they waved their white kerchiefs, which fluttered like a cloud in the **breeze.**

On! the excitement amongst that feminine throng as they watched their citizen soldiers depart, and began, some to them, to realize that it was possible that *from* their mortal sight for ever might be passing away at least some of those gallant forms, with their bright smiles and loving eyes.

But when the last glimpse of the cavalcade had faded away, the last notes of the accompanying strains of music had died upon the ear, it was noticed that there was a little commotion amongst the ladies. It appeared that some of them—had they that doubtful boon, the gift of prevision?—had fainted.

One of these ladies was Mrs. Shepstone. Her husband was officer of one of the local corps, and she, poor lady, saw him never again. Pearl, the wife of Captain Dalmaine was another. Mrs. Graeme felt her quietly place her head upon her shoulder, and turning towards her found that she was insensible. Her own face wore a set, rigid look of pain, but with her daughters, who were also near, she occupied herself in the restoration of poor Mrs. Dalmaine to consciousness.

It was a day of smiling summer sunshine, and presently life and its work went on in the usual way. Slowly the animated groups of citizens betook themselves to their various occupations as the soldiers and volunteers marched on, each to his fate.

But ere long bright and joyous letters reached the dear ones at home from the civilian warriors. Details were given of their military progresses and prowess. No less re-assuring were the reports received at headquarters from the Commander-in-Chief of Her Majesty's forces in South Africa (who, by the death of his father, had now become Lord Chelmsford), and from the other officers in command of the different columns, for, by this time, large reinforcements of troops had come into Natal.

Zululand was to be entered at different points widely separated, by columns, each having its own military commander, on the 11th of January, 1879, if the Zulu king failed to comply with the demands of Her Majesty Queen Victoria's Government, as conveyed to his sable majesty by the famous *ultimatum* of Sir Bartle Frere.

Looking back upon that period of anxiety and dread, I cannot recall the memory of one single dissentient voice raised in protest against the tenor of that document, fiercely and bitterly as it was inveighed against later on, when the light of after events had cast a red glare, the reflection of spilled blood, upon it. Perhaps I should except the voice and pen of the late Dr Colenso, the Bishop of Natal, whose sympathies were notoriously with the natives. But even he wrote in the light of after events, for which the late Sir Bartle Frere, at least, was not in any way responsible.

At the time, the demands made seemed to the immense majority at least, most reasonable and natural. Had the deplorable Isandula episode never occurred, the whole course of that brief history of unparalleled misfortune, disgrace, and defeat would have been entirely altered, an arrogant savage potentate would have been taught a salutary lesson, of which he was in great need, his people would have derived untold benefit from it, and the injustice and impolicy of the demands of that able statesman, the late Sir Bartle Frere, would never have been heard of.

But that fatal mistake, whereby in total and most reckless disregard of the published military orders, the camp near Isandula was left by Lord Chelmsford, and that portion of the force he took with him to prospect for the site of a new camp—untrenched, and unprotected even by a cordon of waggons—that terrible blunder gave to the crafty and cruel, though brave and death-scorning Zulus, their first, deep, soul-entrancing draught of British blood! Ah, woe the day! *that* proved irredeemable.

For these Zulus, once having tasted that which to them was as the nectar of the gods, longed for more; they would have bathed in it; and but for the heroic and ever-memorable stand made by that little band of heroes at Rorke's Drift—a glorious band of brave spirits, amongst whom the names of Chard and Bromhead shine luminously—it is probable that down a

GOING TO THE FRONT.

river of blood every white inhabitant of that part of Southern Africa would have been swept into the ocean. However, I am slightly anticipating the course of events. The demands of Sir Bartle Frere's *ultimatum* not being complied with, on the date given, by the Zulu King—who, it was subsequently asserted, was merely hovering on the brink, trusting to British patience, and meaning ultimate compliance—the order was given for our troops to cross the border and enter the enemy's country.

Then, for us at Home, there came a pause. Anxiously we waited, till at last messengers and chance native runners from the seat of war—for it must be remembered that large numbers of the natives were as inimical to the Zulu monarch as ourselves, being refugees from his tyranny, and that there was amongst our forces a Native Contingent—and we received letters and heard of the crossing of the Buffalo River (part of the boundary of Zululand), with the water, running at the rate of six knots an hour, up to the men's necks.

How eagerly were these missives perused! It did one's heart good to hear of the many feats of both British and Colonial pluck and bravery.

We heard, too, of much to be deplored. There was a bridge, or pontoon of boats, which proved next to useless, from the hooking irons which should have grappled them together having gone astray. It was said that some soldiers had kicked them into the water by way of fun! There was a good deal of unnecessary but inevitable red-tapeism and consequent grumbling, and it was alleged that the much vaunted Gatling guns worked very badly; but despite all this the news was cheering, and glowing with hopefulness and determination. Tom Graeme wrote to his mother:

"It's glorious work, mother. I would not have missed it for the world! And there are some splendid fellows here. By Jove! you can't tell what a man's made of till you have seen him out in the open, *du natural*—that's the French for it, I believe. Even poor Charlie Fitzroy, that we used to call 'Pa! Ha!'—why the fellow's as brave as a lion! I thought he was good for nothing but spinning through a waltz. He just cares nothing at all about danger, and thinks of everyone before himself—would give up his last bite to anyone wanting it, and that's saying *something*, for, my word, life in the open makes one hungry enough to eat an ox. Won't I have some fine yarns to spin when I return, covered with martial glory, scars, and loot! Natalie spoke of playing 'See, the Conquering Hero comes!' Tell her to practise it. Dear old girl! Kiss her mother, dear, and them all for me. I hope to goodness that the small share of good looks that fell to my lot may be spared by sun, and storm and savages, or *somebody* may give me the cold shoulder, or turn up still further her little *nez retrousse*, as she call it, at me! Ah, well! I console myself by thinking that I couldn't well be blacker than Othello, and I suppose Desdemona found him handsome.

"Oh, mother mine! Last night, in the gloaming, I sat in a kloof on the top of a hill, looking Natal-wards, and I thought of you all! You don't know what a soft-hearted chiel I am, nor did I know how very dear you were all to me till now.

"Should I come home safe and sound, mother darling, I will be a better son to you than I have ever been before—God helping me. Forgive all the shortcomings and mistakes of this, which is written on the top of a friendly drum. You know I have been made interpreter to Lord Chelmsford, as I am so well up in the native language. We leave to-morrow. The General has gone to choose another camp.

But I must turn in. Adieu! Adieu! God bless you all, my dear ones!

"Your affectionate son,
"TOM GRAEME."

This letter was dated "January 20th 1879." It was penned under the shadow of the Hill Isandula. Whilst the mother was reading it with a tender smile upon her lip, the hand that had penned it, and the heart whose pulsations it had echoed, were both still and cold.

CHAPTER V.

SAD NEWS.

Who shall describe the horror that fell on Natal when the news of the terrible disaster that had befallen its sons and those who had gone forth to fight on its behalf reached it?

"Were they not dreaming? Had more than a thousand brave and gallant men been indeed entrapped and massacred?"

"By what horrible mischance or mismanagement had such a humiliating, soul-crushing blow been effected?"

"Was it possible that their cherished friends and comrades, the clasp of whose hands were still warm within their own, were lying somewhere away there—stark and dead?"

"Could it be that their companions-in-arms who had escaped had left them lying there without even a grave?"

Yes! It was even so. A whole regiment of men had been almost blotted out of existence, and with it had perished many a brave colonist. Among the widows of that regiment there was weeping and wailing, desolation and grief for the husbands that would return to them no more.

The sun of Pearl Dalmaine, too, had gone down whilst it was yet day, for Frederick, her beloved one, was amongst the slain. Far away he lay—the scorching sun, the pelting rain, the howling wind, unfelt and unheard by him.

Her friend Mrs. Graeme, never very strong, had evidently no longer sufficient vitality to sustain and rebound from the shock the news had brought her.

For hours she would sit with Tom's last letter in her hand, thinking—thinking. Sometimes she would say, half inaudibly:

"I wonder how he died? My Tom. He will tell me himself soon. It will not be very long till I see him again—my son—my son!"

One afternoon she had been sitting thus for hours, with eyes fixed dreamily on the blue sea and the distant hills, when Mary quietly entered.

"Pearl is here, mother. Shall I bring her to you? She would like to see you." "Poor Pearl Yes, bring her Mary."

Mary shortly returned with Mrs. Dalmaine, whose lily-fair face was strangely altered, the fairness being enhanced by the strong contrast of her black robes. Her eyes were dry and glittering, but they wore an expression of pathetic beauty.

"Dear Mrs Graeme—dear mother!" she said, putting her arms around her friend.

"My beloved girl!" cried the elder lady, the fountain of her tears at length unsealed. "Oh, my poor Pearl! Was ever sorrow like our sorrow?"

"Only His on the cross, mother," was the low reply. "It is all over now, and I am quite, quite sure dear, that very soon both you and I will know the How and Why it all happened. I am not unhappy, mother dear. Fred. is always with me. I feel him near me. Soon I shall be with him as of old. This life *ends* all!"—she laughed scornfully. "What a wretched, grovelling thought. Ah, no! It is not so. God is good. I am waiting—waiting till He calls me to Himself, and to my darling—my Frederick, who loved me so!"

"But your two little ones, Pearl?" said Mary, who stood by.

"Oh, Mary—though I love them dearly, adopt them and look upon them as his own—my precious ones—he says, when I am gone."

"Oh, my dear girl, do not speak that way," cried Mary, down whose cheeks the tears were streaming.

"Way, dear Mary, why? To me it is unspeakable happiness to know that I shall soon be with my beloved one; and dear mother and dear Mary, any way I know I should not have lived long. My greatest sorrow till now has been the thought, what will Frederick do when I am gone! And God has taken him *first*."

There was a moment's silence as the fair young widow sat her small, almost transparent hands clasped on her lap, her eyes gazing far, far away, into vistas beyond mortal ken.

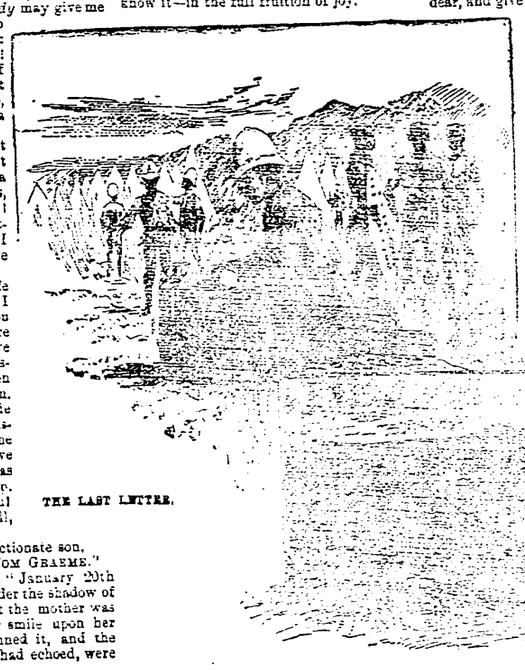
Mary noticed for the first time that there was a subtle change in her friend's aspect. She had become almost ethereal—the corporeal seemed overpowered by the spiritual. She began to realize that Pearl was indeed fading away. Her mother, too, always fragile—would she recover from this blow!

"I have always, from a child, envied you your simple, child-like faith, Pearl," she said at last, with a sigh.

"I have never had any doubts to combat, Mary dear. I have never been clever, you know. But that is no matter. I am *sure*, *quite* sure that at last all must come right to you, dear Mary, as to me. Our Creator is our Father."

"Ah, Pearl! Your faith is indeed stronger, your submission greater than 'mine," said Mrs. Graeme.

"Perhaps so, dear mother; but can one judge in one's own case! Your whole life has been one of devotion to others. You have always been serving the Master. Although you may not have been able to cast all your care upon Him, that cannot alter His care for you. It is, and must be, unchangeable. Dear mother, it will all end—I know it—in the full fruition of joy."



THE LAST LETTER.

"God grant it," said Mrs. Graeme.

When Mrs. Dalmaine at last rose to take leave of her friends, her farewell was more than usually loving. On the threshold she turned to kiss once more the friend who had been her second mother.

When Mary returned from seeing Pearl into her carriage, which had been waiting for her, she looked and found silent.

"We shall never see her more, Mary; never on earth at least."

"No, mother, I think not. Isabella and Natalie returned as she was leaving, and they have gone home with her."

"That is well. And Mary, I feel that Pearl is right, and that though our eyes are blinded, it must be that *some way* all that happens is for the best."

Ere the close of March the sweet spirit of Pearl Dalmaine had broken its frail earthly bonds, and she had rejoined him she loved so well.

CHAPTER VI.

"ABIDE WITH ME."

It soon became evident that Mrs. Graeme was not recovering strength as her daughters fondly hoped she might. She ceased to feel able to encounter the fatigue of dressing, but wrapped in a warm woollen gown she lay on a couch opposite to her favorite window—the one that looked upon the Hills and on the sea. She never wearied of gazing on them in an intent but dreamy fashion.

One of her daughters were constantly near her, for they were all staying in town now, it not being deemed safe to live, at this juncture, in remote or country districts. The towns were, therefore, quite crowded, and in Pietermaritzburg, the city, and Durban, the seaport town, attempts were being made to fortify the places of greatest strength.

The great and constant fear was the descent of Cettewayo, the Zulu King, with his hordes of warriors. Good God! *had* he come, few would have lived to tell the tale, in spite of all our abortive attempts at fortification.

There was something almost comic in our perception of the utter futility of these devices. It seemed mere folly to commence anything that would take time when we knew he might be upon us in the middle of it.

Nevertheless, meetings were held to organise methods of defence, Large buildings were perforated with gun holes; plank walls were quickly run up, behind which we might seek shelter; houses with balconies, had ramparts of small bags of sand put along them to protect our men whilst firing.

All day long the soldiers and the convicts—who were taken from the prison to help—the soldiers, under supervision of guards—marched and countermarched with these bags of sand on their shoulders, sometimes jeering at what they thought the absurdity of their work.

Lord Chelmsford himself was in Durban, but although he and his staff officers held council together, report had it that orders were frequently issued by his authority and countermanded within an hour—in short that he had lost his head or, at least, his nerve.

Isabella Graeme met him during this period, and she was shocked at the change in him. He looked more than ten years older than when she last had seen him, He had become suddenly grey, and worn and wretched. People said that that fearful night that he had spent beside the bodies of his dead soldiers, waiting till the morning should dawn, had left its terrible impress upon him. I mean that awful night at Isandula, on which he returned with the officers and soldiers who had gone with him to choose a fresh position for the camp—and returned to find the comrades they had left in the morning, dead, their camp wholly wrecked, and all their stores and possessions utterly destroyed. To this state of things they came back just as light had faded away, and there the general and his followers had sat, amidst the *debris* and the dead, till the morning's faint light showed them which direction to take to escape from that land of desolation and horror in which they found themselves.

I refer to this terrible passage in Lord Chelmsford's life to explain the shattered, nervous state in which he was at the period of the panic in Durban.

To resume. Throughout the night our male inhabitants took it in turns to patrol the streets in bodies, armed as best they might be with weapons of various kinds.

It is impossible to overate the position of danger in which the Natalians were for a time. Had Cetewayo taken advantage of the hour he could easily have annihilated us—wiped the colony out! He certainly blundered in not doing so, but possibly he was just a little uncertain of our numerical strength, and of our resources, which were extremely small.

News of the terrible position of the colony had reached other countries, and kind, sympathetic promises of speedy help came to us; but there was the constant dread of the attack of the Zulus being made ere reinforcements could possibly arrive.

But at length, to our exceeding joy, succour came, and whatever defeat and disaster had yet to be encountered (and these were not a few), at least the hourly apprehension of what fate *might* befall us, our women and our children, was set at rest.

The day after the arrival of the first ship bringing troops to the relief of the colony, Mrs. Graeme was lying in her usual place by the window, with Isabella and Natalie, her eldest and young daughters near her. The one was sewing and the other reading to her whilst Mary was engaged in her household duties.

Evening was closing in and the sunset glorious, the whole western sky a mass of golden and jewelled splendor.

Whilst they were gazing at the constantly changing beauty of the scene in silence Mrs. Graeme softly said, "Sing to me Natalie, and Isabella come and sit near to me, dear, and give me your hand."

Her daughter turned to comply with her request.

Was it the reflection from the sky, which had now assumed tints of pale silvery grey, or was there a change in the mother's face? Mary happened to enter the room, and Isabella gave her a telegraphic sign to look. Her replying glance showed that she recognised a change.

"What shall I sing, Mamma?" asked Natalie in trembling accents.

"'Abide with Me,' dear. Please sing it together dears. Strange, I feel very peaceful and happy to-night. And yet I seem to see with unusual force the truth of the words:—

And wearily we toil and spread our sails
Only make we port at last!

"At the last it is so short. Why girls it seems but yesterday that I was a girl myself, and Mary, a little Scottish lassie, ran in to say that father was coming to woo my Mary Anderson!

"He softly repeated the name. "Was he not good to my children? So simple, so upright and so true."

The daughters were awe-struck and silent, for they saw that their mother was on the brink of that great sea that leads to the Unknown.

Presently Mr. Robertson, and a little afterwards Natalie's husband, came into the room. Very quietly, in obedience to the warning gesture of Mary, they sat down in the back ground, without speaking.

Still gazing outward, the mother murmured, in accents very low yet clearly heard—"Ah! there were few like him. I was never good enough for him! Will he be the first to meet me, or will it be Tom, or Pearl?"

Mrs. Dalmaine had indeed passed away a week before, but they had withheld the fact from Mrs. Graeme, so now they exchanged looks in silence.

"Or will it be the little ones that died so long ago, in dear old Scotland?" she mused. "But sing, my children, sing."

In the fast gathering gloom Natalie began the hymn her mother had asked for, her voice quivering with suppressed emotion. The others all joined, in low sweet tones, and a peaceful smile lay on the dying lips.

"I will bring lights,' whispered Mary, alarmed at the change in her mother's face.

"No! Mary, no!" her mother said gently. "'Fast falls the eventide,' she murmured, and then turning suddenly, and looking earnestly at her eldest daughter, "Poor Isabella! yours has been a hard fate, my child. But it will brighten yet, dear! And Frank and Nellie—tell them their mother thought of them both and blessed them—'Fast falls the eventide'—Lord, with me abide'—Mary! my child, where are you!"

"Here, mother, near you."

"Dear Mary—a mother's happiest time is when all her bairns are young—when they are by her side! But they go away! One by one they go away." There was a minute of hushed silence, when suddenly Mrs Graeme raised herself to a sitting posture, and opening wide her eyes, stretched out both arms, and in a low tone of exceeding joy cried "Alexander!"

They laid her gently back, and brought a light. But it was all over.

* * * * * *

All immediate peril to the inhabitants of Natal who were non-combatants had passed away, though the war still went on. Before the crowning victory of Ulundi had taken place, many a soul-stirring and romantic episode occurred for me to dwell upon, but we will leave them now. I respectfully bid farewell to the land of so much misfortune and trouble.

And so I conclude my page from the history of an unhappy sister colony.

A MUSICAL BLOW-UP.

The Rev. Mr. B——, when residing at Canterbury some years ago, was reckoned a good violoncello-player. His sight being poor obliged him very often to snuff the candles and in lieu of snuffers he generally employed his fingers in that office, thrusting the ends into the *sound-holes* of his violoncello. A waggish friend of his popped a quantity of gunpowder into B——'s instrument. The first equipage being removed, music became the order of the evening, and B—— dashed away at Vauhall's 47th. B—— came to a pause, the candles were snuffed, and he thrust the ignited wick into the usual place—fire flashed and bang went the fiddle to pieces.

CANDID ON BOTH SIDES.

"I rise for information," said a member of the legislative body. "I am very glad to hear it," said a bystander, "for no man *wants* it more."

Poetry

At Vanity Fair.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

At Vanity Fair, as we bow and smile
As we talk of the opera (after the weather),
As we chat of fashion, and tint, and style,
We know we are playing a part together.
You know that the mirth I wear, I borrow;
I know your smile is a mask to sorrow.
We know that under the silks and laces
And back of beautiful, laughing faces,
Lie secret trouble and dark despair
At Vanity Fair.

Yet, at Vanity Fair, as we pass along,
We meet brave hearts that are worth the knowing;
'Mong poor paste jewels that deck the throng,
We see a solitaire somewhere glowing,
We find grand souls under robes of fashion;
'Neath light demeanors lurk strength and passion
And fair, fine Honor, and gold like Resistance
In halls of pleasure may have existence.
And we find pure altars and shrines of prayer
At Vanity Fair.

A Hammock Horror.

Softly she is singing,
Sweet and low,
In a hammock swinging
To and fro.
Just a yard above her
Hangs a worm,
Wriggling under cover—
See him squirm!

Now the maid sings louder,
Strong and high;
Nothing doth o'ercloud her
Life's bright sky.

Soon the worm gets weary,
Loses grip,
Like a bummer beery,
Down doth slip.

Maiden's mouth is open—
In worm goes!
!!! *** ‡‡‡ ???
Just at present no pen
Tells her woes.

Still the hammock's swinging
Overhead:
Hushed the maiden's singing—
Worm is dead!

With a Moral.

Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow; it ran away, one summer day, where lambs should never go. Then Mary sat her down and tears streamed from her eyes; she never found that little lamb—she did not advertise. Now, Mary had a brother Jim, who kept a country store; he sat him down and smoked his pipe and watched the open door. And as the people passed along, but did not stop to buy, Jim still sat down and blinked his sleepy, sleepy eyes. And so the sheriff closed him out, but still he lingered near, and Mary came to drop with him a sympathetic tear. "How is it, sister, that the other merchants here sell all their goods and pay their bills and thrive from year to year?" Remembering well her own bad luck, the little maid replies: "The other merchants get there, Jim, because they advertise."

An editor who had been pounding away at his delinquent subscribers for some time, finally brought them to their sense of duty with the following poetical parody:

"Lives of poor men oft remind us honest toil don't stand a chance; more we work we leave behind us bigger patches on our pants. On our pants once new and glossy now are patches of different hue; all because subscribers linger and won't pay up what is due. Then let all be up and doing; send in your mite be it so small, or when the snows of winter strike us we shall have no pants at all."

Breathes there a man with soul so dead, who never to himself hath said: "I'll pay, before I go to bed, the debt I owe the printer." Yes, there are some we know full well, who never such a tale can tell, but they we fear will go to—well—the place where there's no winter.

TWIN SECRETS.

A Story of the Imagination.

By David Dalston.

He doctor was not the sort of man to give offence intentionally Even in private life he was much more used to healing than inflicting them; and, though he might occasionally have to open a bad place in a neighbour's leg, he made it a rule never to probe the heart. Too generous to everybody, he was far from just to himself, and amongst his scattered patients on the banks of the Darling, he had raised the reputation of being nobody's enemy except his own. Had Dr. Martin lived in England, he would have been to this day hoveing between the surgeries of more fortunate practitioners, and the poorhouse of some provincial town. He had qualifications, both natural and academical; he had also the bold head and grey beard that no examining board is empowered to confer, and yet which, young doctors who have not tell you are in themselves a fortune to medical men. But unluckily, as a kind of set-off, he had also a large red nose and a pair of blood-shot eyes. He was what might be called a bi-product of the profession. Under no circumstance at home would he have been more than what is known as a "sixpenny doctor." Decent people would have closed the doors of their sick rooms in his face. None but the poor would have swallowed his medicine. Yet he did well enough for the Australian bush. His remedies were drastic, but his heart was kind, and the "boss cockies" themselves were as glad of his company at all times as they were of his advice in time of need.

Now Edward Winters, the new manager of the —— branch bank at Warrona, having just come to the neighbourhood, and being unaware of the place held in the estimation of most people by his fellow lodger at the Grapes, saw only before him, as he sat on the verandah that afternoon, the blood-shot eyes that persistent in watering, the dirty hand with the still dirtier cuff that was raised to brush the significant tears away, and the beer-stained waistcoat that rose and fell in apoplectic waves. And when the old man began to talk he made him understand as plainly he could without being absolutely rude, that his advances were uncalled for.

Dr. Martin, however, had met young fellows from England before, and he knew, or thought that he knew, both how to measure them up and how to take them down. Yet there was something he rather liked about young Winters. "He has, at least, the appearance of a gentleman," thought he, "and maybe he don't know whom I am; besides, it will be desperate dull for him with no one but the parson and the schoolmaster and this boor of a publican to talk to." An English newspaper was lying on the verandah. It had come by the mail that day, and the new bank manager having read it through during office hours, had carried it tohis hotel and thrown it down beside him, where, half-an-hour before, he had fallen lazily into his chair.

"With your permission, Sir, said the Doctor, returning in the best of humour to a charge which most men would have abandoned in disgust.

The young man pushed the paper over with his foot. Dr. Martin stooped to pick it up and then fumbled for his spectacles. But the sun was setting and it was already too dusk for the bleary old eyes to read anything but the heading of the articles and the name of the paper itself.

"I know the place well," he said. "Dear me! Yes. Mosseaton in Hampshire. I ought to know it anyhow. You know it too, I suppose? Friends living there, eh?"

"I *had* friends there once," replied Winters deliberately.

"You had? Had you now? Friends in the loveliest village in the world, and yourself in an up-country town in Australia! Old Dives might say he'd friends in heaven. I sometimes think of the little church there, and if it wasn't for professional reasons, and the sake of the boys out here, who don't get a good skull every day, though mine is a little battered, I almost think I should crawl home to banquet the worms of Mosseaton. The church gates were never closed against a corpse of mine, Sir, and I've no reason to believe that they would be now. How were the elm-trees getting on when you left home? I calculated that in my time half of 'em had been struck by lightning that was meant for the parsonage. He was a boisterous old man—that rector. But he's quite now—gone to the 'meet' across the river. A happy hunting ground, no doubt, but a comical sort of 'field.' Think of a scarlet jacket, a velvet cap with a peak, and a pair of wings. Still, it's a lovely spot, and many a man I've sent to rest there. Have a drink, sir—do!"

Most men thaw a little under the warmth of old associations, especially when the associations are in a manner picturesque, and they are alone in the bush. But, outwardly, Mr. Winters showed no disposition to relent. The most he did was, for the first time since they had met, to appear interested in the doctor's conversation. Indeed, if the old practitioner could have felt his pulse at that moment, he might have discovered that he was really more interested that he cared to show. He declined the drink, however, and sat with an air of moderate indifference whilst the doctor shouted a couple of whiskies, as he said, "for the good of the house," and then drank them both for his own good.

"I was saying that I'd put many a poor devil to rest in that quiet churchyard," he continued. "They should be grateful. Perhaps they'll thank me when we meet—all, excepting the last case, and I won't be so certain about his gratitude. I attended that man for five years, and, would you believe it, he died cursing me. The worst man, sir, I ever knew in my life, and, lor! I've seen some pretty bad ones. He had a lovely wife, too, much younger than himself, or if she wasn't she looked it; and I always say it's not what a woman's age really is that matters, but what she looks. She was the belle of the country, and there wasn't a young squire for miles round but would have married her without asking a question. They never did live happily together, though. For months at a time he refused to look at her, and when she did gain his bedside, and, with tears in her eyes, begged to be forgiven if she had done wrong, and pleaded that it was only a natural affection—I dont know *what*—he beat her off, and charged her with turning him out his home for the sake of bringing up another man's child there. The fellow was mad, of course, but I always though there was something in that, for the best of us have our moments of weakness, and the worst—I count myself amongst 'em—have our periods of suspicion."

Winters yawned, but the doctor went on, "One young and queenly, remember, with troops of admirers, and the other old and lean, without a single friend in the world. You cant wonder at a woman, can you? and Lady Winters was—was but a woman," he was about to say, when the young bank manager rose from his chair with a cry of horror.

"For heaven's sake stop," he shrieked, "do you know to whom you are speaking? That woman was an angel. She was my mother."

"Your mother! Impossible! You haven't a feature like her—like either of them, in fact."

"I don't remember my father. You ought to know that if you attended him as long as you say you did."

"No, no, of course not," said the doctor, musing. And he, too, rose from his chair and paced the broad verandah.

Edward Winters was not what is called an emotional man. He had allowed his companion to ramble on in the course of conversation all through his native village without once interrupting him, until in the mental darkness that comes out of successive glasses of whisky the old babbler had unwittingly set his foot down on a tender memory. At first, he was dull from indifference; now he was stupefied with astonishment. There had been heavy rains in Queensland, and the river was running "a banker." The greater part of the afternoon he had been watching it rush madly towards the ocean, idly speculating on the number of sovereigns a minute he would have to throw out of the window to make the loss to his employers equal the loss to the country from such a waste of water.

The scene had changed since then. As he stood now with his hands to his head, gazing blankly at the stream, it was no longer flowing westward. It was rushing with stupendous speed back upon its source, back towards the Queensland border, back to the Darling Downs, higher and yet higher up the banks, over the adjacent paddocks, into the main streets, flooding the houses and rumbling in his ears. The stream of the young man's life had changed its course. At the touch of a hidden spring the flood gates of memory had been opened, and a resistless current was now forcing itself back upon him from the great ocean of the past. Often had he gazed upon it then flowing placidly on. Only an hour ago had he traced it from the rivulet upon one of whose boulders he was standing, and whose every turning he could well define, to the broad flood with ragged banks, and the hazy ocean beyond. It had not appeared a very dark stream then. Patches of shade had contrasted with bands of brightness, and on the whole the effect had been rather pleasing. How different now, as it thundered back upon him its pitch black waves, and strewd the shores with skeletons, some of which he had never dreamed of, and others that he hadknown and loved to look upon in life. Out of the general wreck, one face gazed beseechingly upon him; one pair of glassy eyes looked more full of love, and less wild and staring than the rest—his mother's.

He could bear it no longer. Rushing away from the doctor, who was stammering out an unheeded apology, he pushed through a crowd of idlers in the bar to thestaircase that led to his bedroom. The door would not fasten, for the lock was broken, so he rammed a chair against it, and then flung himself on the bed, and groaned and sighed alternately. For a long time he made no attempt to grasp the situation. He was only conscious of an inward pain, and yet so undefined that he could hardly tell whether it belonged most nearly to the region of the body or the mind. It diffocussed itself in his heart—not the heart that the clergy speak of as being capable of moral developments, but in the fleshly heart, the organ that beats beneath the ribs of the left breast, and is subject to diseases coming within the range of the pharmacopœa. He pressed his hand against it, and tossed from side to side like some winged creature brought down from a height, and stunned by the fall as well as wounded by the arrow. It is a happy arrangement for poor humanity that pain has a deadening effect upon its victims, and that even the seed of an agony must often die before it can be quickened into mortal growth.

After a while he rose and paced the room with his hands deep down in his breeches' pockets. He flung open the window, and gazed out. The atmosphere within was stifling; without, the lurid twilight of the interior was deepening into a mysterious gloom. Perhaps you have watched the sun set over those western plains, and been dazzled and bewildered by the fine red dust that, rising about that time, impregnates the air with a peculiar radiance, and imparts to the mind a feeling of strange repression, almost amounting to spiritual suffocation. You might be walking through a vast terra-cotta model. The weatherboard township assumes a brick-like heaviness and hue, the trees might be fashioned out of red clay, and the darkening sky is steeped in a sombre glow as unlike the sunset colours of any other land—excepting, perhaps, portions of the African bush—as the herbage of the back-blocks is unlike the meadow swards of England. The warm tones of the landscape harmonised with Winters' mind. He gazed at it for some time with his hands still in his pockets; then, folding his arms, he laid them on the window ledge, and, putting his head and shoulders as far out as he could, began to turn over in his brain, his red-hot brain, as with the prongs of a pitchfork, the phantoms that broiled and fizzled within. At first it was quite in vain that he chased the whirling thoughts. They dodged him like a crows of imps. He made a lunge at one only to hook another, and when dragging the intruder off the entire army of fiends would round upon him in a solid phalanx. He might retreat and leave them. He had not sought the battle. They had assailed him unawares. But that would be cowardly, and besides to little purpose, because they would be sure to follow him. No, he must face those phantoms manfully.

The dinner bell recalled him from his reverie. At that moment the sight of food would have turned him sick. He took an old slouched hat from the bottom of his travelling trunk, a thick walking stick from one corner of the room, his pipe from a stand in another, and when the rest of the guests had gathered round the table, sneaked downstairs and out into the darkness. Oil lamps twinkled in the quiet streets; a few horses, tethered by their reins to posts outside the grog shanties, neighed and pawed the ground impatiently; there were very few people about, and the moon had not yet risen. This was, perhaps, fortunate, for a bank manager rushing out of the township after dark, with his hat pulled over his face, and an uneasy roll in his walk, to say nothing of the hurried glances he cast from side to side, would have looked at least suspicious. Following the main street to the end of the township he turned abruptly round by the fence of a butcher's paddock, and darted swiftly into the bush in an opposite direction to the river, for its gurgling waters aggravated him and he wanted to get away from it. The bush was silent enough. An occasional lizard started from the grass, and here and there the footfall of sheep upon the dead leaves and rotten twigs varied the monotony of his own quick steps, but that was all. The trees in the district were taller and of more substantial growth than we see in most parts of the country, for the scenery along the river banks alternates between low, flat stretches, covered with nothing but herbage, and forests of considerable magnitude, where venerable gums, festooned with length of pink mistletoe at times, suggest the grey pillars of an ancient cathedral decorated for some great festival.

It must have been at least an hour since he passed the last house on the outskirts of the township and he was still walking hard. He had since said that he knows of nothing that would have stopped him but sheer fatigue, or the billabong, too wide and deep to cross except by a risky plunge, which at length stretched out before him. The moon had risen, and as he came up unexpectingly to the water's edge, it poured a broad shaft of light down through a rift in the foliage upon the cold, still surface. He was certainly brought to a standstill now. There was a fallen tree beside him. He half-leaned, half-sat upon its enormous trunk, and, mopping the perspiration off his forehead, began to re-adjust the wayward thoughts which the exertion of the long walk had drilled into something approaching discipline.

What could the strange old doctor have meant? Why had the fates decreed that he should meet, in the black-blocks of Australia, a man who appeared to know more of his family history than he knew himself. What a fool he had been to bring the musty old country newspaper home with him. The very mischief was in the affair from beginning to end. How dared the old ruffian say what he did; and why didn't he shoot him on the spot for his insolence? That was one way of looking at the matter. For the moment he felt almost inclined to pass it off with a little cheap heroism, and after a good supper and a good night's rest to offer the alternative of an ample apology or a horse-whip to the offender. Sir Wilfred Winters was a memory and nothing more as far as he was concerned. He had left home mysteriously when Edward was a child—had been somehow associated with drawn blinds and crape hat-bands a few years afterwards—and neither in the meanwhile, nor in fact at any time, had he been a topic of conversation between mother and son. The servants had spoken of him seldom and then always disrepectfully. Nobody had thought it worth while to implant a single sentiment of tenderness for the old man in the heart of the child. There was evidently a screw loose somewhere. Probably the doctor was right. He had been a bad man likely enough, and it was just as well that he had not been taught to worship the image which was at length to be so ruthlessly hurled into the mud. This was all true; but the train of thought which brought the recollections was but a momentary recoil of the spring that had for the last three hours been pressing the life out of his very soul. The horrors of the situation soon burst with fresh force upon him. At all hazards he would believe in the perfect saintliness of that lovely woman. Her memory, at least, was a tender one. It was his gospel—the corner-stone of his belief in goodness anywhere. No; though an angel from heaven were to whisper a suspicion of her purity, his faith would remain unshaken. His mother was above the suspicion even of archangels. Then how dare his father disown him; how dare he charge his wife before a stranger. The thing was preposterous. Why, the man must be mad! The word had scarcely escaped his lips, for Edward was muttering aloud, then the blood coursed with renewed force through his veins. Mad! Of course he was mad. Hadn't the doctor said so? For the moment he could scarcely remember whether he had or not, for he had listened with indifference to the old man's conversation until his family name had been so unfortunately dragged into it. Besides, one horrible suspicion had blotted out every other consideration, and it was only with a mental effort that he at length remembered what the facts leading up to the climax of the story actually were. Now he recollected them all. The doctor had said distinctly that his father was mad. Why had he not thought of it before? Why had the folks at home conspired to keep him in ignorance when the sweetest memory of his life might at any moment have been wrecked for the want of simple fact like that. He knew that his father had died away from home, and that for several years before his name had not been so much as mentioned there. As for himself—he was so young when last he saw him that it was with the utmost difficulty that he recalled a vague impression of the old man's face. Evidently he had been confined in a lunatic asylum, and at last had died there. An unhappy ending, doubtless, to an eccentric an unloveable life! Yes; Sir Wilfred Winters had died a madman—there could be no gainsaying that. Edward felt a sensation of relief; almost a thrill of joy. The charges against his mother fell worthless to the ground.

Then he remembered distinctly an incident in childhood that had hardly come into his mind since its occurrence, but which having been dragged from the depths with the leviathan's hook, now rushed into his recollection and confirmed the conclusion that his father must really have been insane. He was out walking with his mother one afternoon, and after wandering a long distance from home they had sat down to rest on a green embankment overhung with hawthorne. A carriage and pair of horses turned sharply into the lane. Apparently it was going to pass them. His mother watched it with the utmost interest, not to say anxiety. As the vehicle approached, she grasped the hand of her child and drew him closer to her. When it came within a hundred yards she seized him bodily, burying his head in her shawl and rocking him nervously to and fro. He heard the wheel go by, through the folds of the garment he suffed the dust, and from the carriage itself he heard the noise of coarse voices flung discordantly upon the air, and his mother's name "Emily Winters" repeated time after time and accompanied by jeers and boisterous laughter. When the noise died away, and he was liberated from his imprisonment, he had looked into his mother's face. It was stained with tears, and wrinkles had spread themselves like an ugly cobweb on her usually placid brow. Until now the incident had remained a mystery. But it was a mystery no longer. The carriage was the vehicle in which the patients from a neighbouring asylum were taken out for "airings," and his father must have been one of the hideous picnic party on that particular afternoon. In itself not by any means a pleasant recollection, but by comparison almost cheering.

Edward heaved another sigh of relief and sprang to his feet with the intention of walking back as fast as his legs would carry him. Indeed, he had already moved a few paces off, when struck by some new phase of the question he staggered back to his fallen tree, and held a pale and puzzled face up to the moonlight. His one anxiety had been to justify his mother. He had felt that at all hazards he must reason out his belief in the purity of that fair spirit. And he had done so, but at what an awful sacrifice! If Sir Wilfred Winters was a madman and he was in reality Sir Wilfred Winter's son, then he, Edward Winters, was, perhaps, mad too, or at the very least an incipient lunatic. The reflection was horrifying. He looked for a solution into the recesses of the forest, for help into the faces of the sheep. But one was dark, like his own fate, involved in mystery, and the other blank—blank as despair; and he cast his eyes hopelessly upon the ground. "Every man has his hours of dark and bitter trial. Edward, your time has come," a voice hissed in his ear. "Admit one treacherous thought, entreat it hospitably, banquet it upon your mother's memory, and all shall be well. Cast that thought hence, keep her entroned in your heart and she will live, but you will die—die in a madhouse! The choice is your own. Are you prepared?"

"I am, even for so great a sacrifice," he said, slowly and with terrible emphasis. His lips were ashy pale, his legs trembled beneath him, big drops of cold sweat stood on his forehead. He knelt beside the fallen tree, and thought an earnest prayer. Then with an expression of tearful resignation, like a man who in the cause of love and duty had parted with something dear, he rose and staggered homewards.

It was late when Edward awoke next morning. He was a sound sleeper at any time, and the cares of the previous day, involving no mere transitory annoyance, but a succession of grave alarms and a culminating idea of portended death, had tortured his nerves to the point of excessive weariness, and when far into the night he returned to his hotel, he fell almost fainting into bed. Whatever may be the case with old people, who are generally satisfied with less sleep, a young man has only to take a weight of trouble into his mind and to roll it round and round in the same orbit for a given number of hours and he will soon grow tired and fall fast asleep from sheer fatigue. But the first gleam of sunshine will bring the heartaches back.

Edward was conscious of the semi-physical pain he had experienced on the previous day even before he was sufficiently awake to reflect upon the circumstances that had given rise to it. Another moment and the arrows of memory, poisoned at his heart's blood, were quivering in his mind again. Poor fellow! The night's rest had only refreshed him with a keener perception of the reality of the dangers around him. He might review the evidence more calmly now; he might renew his determination in spite of every consequence to believe in the spotless holiness of that mother who had so long since gone to her eternal rest; but do what he would he could see no way out of the final conclusion to which a judicial scrutiny of the facts inevitably pointed. One thing was certain. He must deal plainly with the doctor. The old man would probably be sober then, and perhaps wise enough to see the dilemma in which he had placed him. Not that he thought for a moment his informant could clear the horizon by added light. That was evidently out of the question. The most that could possibly come of an interview would be a mutual explanation, an ample apology, and a few bottles of physic—perhaps gratuitous advice as long as he was in need of it. Edward had quite made up his mind that poisoned blood was flowing through his veins, and though at that moment, with the sunshine streaming in through the window, and the fresh morning breeze fanning his half-naked limbs, to say nothing of the restorative effects of a good night's sleep, he felt as sane as ever he had done in his life. Still he had no doubt whatever that sooner or later vicious symptoms of some kind would begin to manifest themselves, and that ultimately he would follow Sir Wilfred to a mad-house. A terrible thought to go to one's bath with! An idea that did not materially assist in the buttoning of his collar nor in the fastening of his necktie. But he dressed as usual, and walked into the breakfast room with as little concern as he could well display. Most of the boarders had already breakfasted; a swarm of flies was feeding on what sugar remained in a cracked and dirty basin; a tall greyhound was mouth a bone on the floor, and a pair of smaller dogs were distributing all over the room the fatty portion of a half-eaten mutton chop. A solitary stranger was in the apartment, and he was ogling a couple of girls who had just ridden up to a store on the opposite side of the road. Edward rang the bell.

"Is Dr. Martin up yet?" he asked.

"He left by this morning's coach, Mr. Winter's," the waitress replied.

"When does he return? Sometime today?"

"I think not, for he settled his account, and said he could't tell when he should be likely to want his room again."

"Called away on an urgent case, no doubt," said the stranger, who had by this time transferred his attention to Winters and the slovenly girl who served the purposes of waitress and housemaid at the Grapes. "An urgent case, no doubt," he added, with a curl of his moustache and a depression of the lower jaw, indicative of supreme contempt for somebody.

Yes, sir, very likely," replied the sloven.

"Bah! girl. Why don't you speak the truth. Women are the same all the world over. If they can serve their purpose with a lie they will. They love lying, and you go at it as if you were qualifying for society You know very well that Dr. Martin didn't leave because they wanted him anywhere else. He left because he couldn't stand being awoke in the middle of the night by a drunken wretch falling over his boots in the passage, and then groaning himself to sleep with at little thought for other people's dreams as he evidently had for his own."

The stranger looked significantly at Winters and the girl trudging out of the room, the latter returned the glance with a frown.

"An urgent case, indeed!" the fellow repeated with a sneer. "Look here, Mr. Winters, that sort of thing may go down very well in the township, you know, but it won't answer here. I know who you are, and what's more to the point, I know who you are not. You are not the son of Sir Wilfred Winter, Knight, of Mosseaton, in the County of Hants. It wasn't for nothing that I arrived at the Grapes late yesterday afternoon, and walked on the verandah just as the doctor was rehearsing a titbit of family history. To be plain with him, I may say that I didn't hear it all, but quite enough to satisfy me, and I think, Mr. Knight, enough also to please your pretty Ethel——"

"Ethel Hayburn! Are you her cousin. Poor Ethel! I'm sorry for it."

"No doubt. It's a convenient relationship, you know. A fellow's cousin may jilt him for the son of some gouty old knight just out from home; but she's his cousin all the same. The reserves are called out and the big guns brought into action, but it don't follow that the cables are always cut. No, Mr. Winters, believe me, communication's going on all the same."

"I don't know what you mean," replied Edward, with an air of indifference. For the moment I even forgot your Christian name."

"Richard — Richard Hayburn, born in Sydney, had the measles young, brought up to commerce; penniless two years ago, a balance at the banker's now, and a cousin pining to see me as I pass through on my way to England for an extended tour in—well, shall we say in the neighbourhood of Mosseaton."

With that Hayburn rose, and sticking his thumbs in his waistcoat armholes, began to pace the floor in a lordly fashion, illustrative, no doubt, of the nobility of average mankind and the consequent worthlessness of a blue-blood ancestry. He was a contractor himself, known amongst his own "set" as the "plunger." Nobody could be sure when they parted with him one day whether the next they would run up against him wheeling a barrow or riding in a brougham.

Winters went on with his breakfast. He was really hungry, for he had not touched food since lunch time on the previous day, and it was now eleven o'clock in the morning. "Thank you," he said at length, as he left the table, "You've been uncommonly civil for a stranger. I've heard your cousin speak of you, she cherishes tender recollections of your pleasantries, Mr. Hayburn. I shall see her to-morrow, have you a message?"

"Yes, but you needn't trouble, "I'll deliver it myself, good-bye."

Winters left the room, and walked out of the house towards the bank, telling the landlord, whom he passed in the street, that he was going to Sydney on the following day, and would be away probably for the best part of a week.

"Ye'll have one agrayable thravelling companion anyhow, Mr. Winters," replied the wily Irishman, winking with both eyes, and jerking his thumb in the direction of the dining-room window.

If you have travelled from the "far west" since the railway line was opened, you may have been struck with the strange variety of style in carriages with which the traffic manager endeavours to meet the convenience of all manner of travellers; and perhaps you have thought that there must be some eccentric residents in those parts, considering the peculiar tastes for which he caters. Each train looks like a long list of samples, and the fairest thing to conclude is that it has been driven over the plains for three years in search of a buyer, and none having turned up is still on the market, and much the worse for wear. Edward Winters picked the dirtiest and meanest carriage of all. His magnificent acquaintance, he was well aware, would seek one with cushions and a spittoon at all events; and in that way he might count on freedom from annoyance for the first part of the journey at all events.

It's a good time for reflection when you are imprisoned within four narrow walls, if they are even the walls of a railway carriage and the train is bowling over the plains at the desperate rate of twelve miles an hour From his corner in the dirty compartment Edward sat wearily forging fresh links in the chain of destiny that had so recently begun to clink at his heels. Outwardly he maintained an appearance of moderate tranquility. In reality he was on the brink of despair. So earnestly indeed had he fought the doctor's suspicions, so bitterly did he mean to maintain the conflict, that not only was a belief in Sir Wilfrid's madness essential to the position he had assumed, but he began to feel it no less a matter of duty than a matter of course to admit the certainty of a similar doom in his own case. This was the spirit in which he raked amongst the embers, dirty and charred and dry as they were, of the past twenty years of his life.

Would a review of his conduct from childhood supply no evidence of mental aberration! Were there in his composition no instances of hereditary eccentricity! The difficulty was to know exactly what was evidence and what was merely irrelevant coincidence. But he was going to be balked by no nice questions of that sort. There are times—when a man is very desperate—that he insists upon discovering the worst, and if the "worst" is not bad enough, then at the bottom of his heart he feels dissatisfied. Edward Winters was in just such a humor. With the ingenuity of a criminal lawyer, he pressed the case against himself. One fact after another, relating more or less closely to the question at issue, came to light; circumstances that had hitherto appeared absurd or trivial, clothed themselves in undreamed of significance. He sifted, and arranged them cautiously, and then with trembling anxiety argued each point in succession. After all though, his life had not been althgether wretched, it had been grevously haunted, and now, as he peered into the past, the ghosts came out of their caverns and greeting him with horrible jibes led him back to his father's grave. Thus the case went against him and the train bowled on. The gaunt, grey trees with their naked outstretched arms, and those that were clothed with their shroud of colorless leaves marched past in a ghastly procession. To avoid his companion of the day before, instead of getting out with the rest of the passengers for refreshments he fed alone in his cage. He smoked there too at intervals, and before night came, to his surprise, for he was a sober man, he discovered that he had emptied his whisky flask.

Hour after hour passed away. The saltbush country gave place to the forest, the plain began to break up into low hills, the townships grew more important, cultivation paddocks surrounded the homesteads, and at length as the outlines began to fade and the red dust to rise once more into the air, lights appearing in the scattered shanties and glaring fires outside the tents, he dozed off into an uneasy sleep. It was quite dark when he awoke, with a start, as the train shunted with a jerk against some cattle trucks waiting on a siding to be conveyed to the metropolis. To his surprise he was no longer alone. During his nap a stranger had entered the compartment. He had evidently joined the train at the last stopping place, for he was still arranging his luggage, and had not even disturbed the packages with which the opposite seat was strewn. They were almost in the dark, for the oil lamp which they shared with their next door neighbours was less effectually distributing light than shade. Edward rose at once and removed the obstructions to his fellow traveller's comfort. The man thanked him courteously, and having ensconced himself in a corner began to fill a huge pipe.

"That's very provoking," he said, after searching in every pocket, "I certainly had a box of matches."

Without saying a word, Edward passed half-a-dozen wax vestas between his finger and thumb.

Again the stranger thanked him, and proceeded to light his pipe. The transient glow irradiated a bearded face with a pair of earnest eyes, and lips so tightly compressed at the corners that for the moment it was hard to say whether or not it was a kindly face or merely one indicative of unusual firmness and self-possession. "I hope it's my only vice," said the stranger, puffing away with the relish of a man who had just survived a tobacco famine. "I suppose I could give it up if necessary, but why should I? Why should any man find a pleasure in whittling down the little comforts of life? It is said that it's easier to sacrifice one's grog than one's pipe, and for my own part I believe it. Indeed, in my case I sometimes think that smoking's hereditary."

Hereditary! The transmisssion of personal characteristics was just then occupying Edward's mind to the exclusion of almost everything else. His lips quivered. He looked stedfastly into the speaker's face and enquired with some anxiety, "Have you studied the question?"

"No, not the question of an hereditary love for tobacco. It's a mere surmise, though there may be something in it. The Irish must surely inherit a liking for potatoes." The stranger laughed, and struck another match to resuscitate his pipe.

Edward smiled faintly, and assuring himself this time that his companion had a kindly face, replied, "You believe in the transmission of some peculiarities then—how about madness?"

"Undoubtedly I believe in the hereditary transmission of madness."

The young man winced; but it was too dark for anyone but himself to be aware of the fact. "Did you ever hear of an instance

"She read half the letter through, then paused to count the days to Christmas, when she knew she should be with her boy again."

in which the child of a man suffering from acute and permanent derangement lived and died in his senses?"

"Certainly I have," replied the new-comer. "In my experience as a clergyman I've seen many such cases, although as a matter of fact I've generally observed a tendency towards mild eccentricity in most of them, and I shouldn't like to vouch for the next generation. Are you interested in the study?"

Edward Winters had no intention of proclaiming his fears to the world. He felt that he was treading on dangerous ground and merely replied that he had recently met with a case in which a young man whose father had died in a madhouse, soon discovered hereditary symptoms in himself; and added, "Now, supposing that young fellow asked you for your daughter's hand, would you consent?"

"If I was acquainted with the circumstances I should certainly do my best to dissuade him from marrying at all. It's a difficult question to answer. It would all depend upon the symptoms; and after all it's a matter for the doctors to decide. Is your friend engaged?"

This was almost too much. Edward bit his lips, and hesitated.

"Perhaps I'm trespassing upon your confidence," said the clergyman at length. "It was quite unintentional, I assure you."

"Don't apologise," Edward replied. "Yes, I'm sorry to say that he is engaged."

"What do *you* think of his state of mind?"

"Well, oddly enough, nobody doubts it but himself; although to tell you the truth the symptoms as he describes them do look rather bad. Throughout his life, at intervals, he has suffered from acute morbidity. A change in the weather, a lack of congenial society, a slight disappointment, has always been sufficient to produce the most lamentable depression of spirits. Then there were the fears of his childhood, fears of ghosts, fears of robbers, fears of heaven, fears of hell, and one particularly significant dread—a fear of having committed what he called "the unpardonable sin." He wrote doggrel, too, indeed sometimes even now you might see his verses in the poet's corner of a country newspaper. Not that that was bad in itself; but in his father the passion for versifying was uncontrollable. Indeed it was a very pronounced phase of his dimentia; so that, to say the least, it's a most questionable heirloom."

The clergyman listened attentively. "Is he a religious man, or at least a man inclined to respectable morality?" he asked at length.

Edward shook his head gravely. "Ah! that involves still further grounds for apprehension," he answered at length with a sigh. "For a while he was little better than a monomaniac, and he told me himself that in the end he gave up his religion, even gave up attending a place of worship from a horror of being through a lack of mental ballast impelled to lengths of irredeemable extravagance in matters of devotion."

"Your friend's case is a least an interesting one, and I fear a sad one," replied the clergyman, bestowing what Edward considered an unnecessarily searching gaze upon him.

A third passenger found his way to the car and nothing more was said on the subject, though in the silence of that fair Australian night, as the train was standing with the signals against it and the stars shining in through the open windows, you might have heard a low sob in the corner of the dingy railway carriage, and perhaps even caught a sentence or two as it escaped the lips of Edward Winters. "Oh! Ethel, my Ethel, God bless you darling," he murmered, "Little do you dream of the sorrow this day has in store for you. But it must be done. I can save you and I will."

III.

Ethel Hayburn walked up to the breakfast table that morning with the sweetest smile imaginable.

"That's the sort of dish for which you have a never failing appetite, my dear," said her father as she reached out her delicate hand for a letter that had been thrown upon her plate as a pleasant surprise by one of her brothers.

She had several brothers and two small sisters, for the Hayburns were a large, and in one sense, a "growing" family. Ethel's mother was an invalid, and the care of the household had consequently devolved principally upon her good management. She was her father's right hand, and soft and gentle as was her nature, no partner could have shared the responsibilities of his business with better judgment or more marked success. He did absolutely nothing without her advice, and whether it related to a hundred feet of city property or to a purchase of arrowroot, she gave it, "for what it was worth," she always said, with as much feminine grace as though she had been passing an opinion upon the latest styles in opera cloaks.

"Why don't Ethel read that letter, inquired her youngest sister. "You spoke as if it was something to eat, father, and I always eat lollies as soon as I get them."

"Even with your ham sandwiches at luncheon for instance, my darling," chimed in her sister.

The father looked up, and smiling, knowingly replied, "Oh, Ethel's a woman you see, and women have a habit of separating the sweets of life from the savories. That's why some women take to the cloister, and others go into the churches to pray on week-days. There is something [illegible] about a woman's heart [illegible] with the world."

"And men, what about their joys," asked Ethel.

"The majority of men are incapable of joys quite so ethereal," replied her father, buttering a mushroom that he was about to swallow with a piece of steak. "Their pleasures are for the most part pleasures of the world—of the earth, earthy, my dear."

"Or like Cousin Dick's of the weed, weedy," she suggested naively.

Charlie Hayburn, eight years old, with bib and tucker on, laughed heartily, and, by way of emphasizing the joke, began to pull away at a crust of bread that he had already nibbled in the shape of one of cousin Dick's favourite meerschams.

"Your cousin will be in town during the week, probably to-day," observed the father, when Ethel walked with her arm through his to the garden gate. "Now, like a dear good girl, do your best to make some reparation for the past. It is a crime to love a woman who is purer and nobler than oneself? You know he loved you."

"As well as he could love anything but himself,"

"And for my part I think it was the only good thing he ever did in his life."

"And you know, father, dear, that I would forgive him for everything but that. Happiness would only have been possible under one condition, and that was when he had dragged my life down to the level of his own."

"You might have elevated Dick, my love." This was too much for anything. The idea of elevating Dick! Fat, lazy, tobacco-scented Dick.

"You are really to humane, you old dear," said Ethel, with a parting kiss "Most fathers would have kicked the fellow out of doors."

When the servants had received their orders for the day, the young mistress might be seen strolling leisurely into the garden. She made straight for her old friend, the Morton Bay fig tree. Its shade was pleasant that morning, for the sun was powerful and the sea breeze was late in springing up. Her grandfather had planted that tree three-quarters of a century ago. Her father when a boy had ornamented its stem with all manner of devises—mottoes, hearts, initials and so forth, and her brothers had added to the repertoire. It was likewise historic, of the exact height at certain ages—but the ages always are forgotten—of three generations of Hayburns. And it seemed to Ethel as though before long it might become the standard measure of a fourth generation even. She drew the letter from her pocket, and having thrown the envelope on the ground composed herself to the task of reading it. They were always moments of intense pleasure—those moments spent over Edward's letters. By postponing the perusal of them until she had leisure to drink in the sweets of each line, she somehow added more than bank interest to their value.

Tearing them open at the end was like drawing the cork of aged wine she fancied. The epistle before her was the best she had ever had—each successive one was always the best, but how unsatisfactory after all, how far short of the joys of actual conversation. She read half the letter through, then paused to count the days to christmas, when he had promised to be in town again. At last it was finished, and read again, and she was still sitting with it before her when the gate leading from a side lane opened and she heard a low and faltering footstep on the gravel walk. It was not a familiar step. She never remembered hearing it before. And to enter by the side gate too, the gate that only *he* had been in the habit of using in the day time. It approached to a junction, that of two paths and there for a moment paused. She listened. It moved on, but instead of taking the road to the house door, it followed the path behind the shrubbery. Her heart beat quick. There was something strange, almost suspicious in that step. Whose could it be. She listened again. It died away. It must have passed on to the newly planted flower beds. She will go straight to the gardener.

As she rises, a hand falls gently on her shoulder and a voice—a strangely altered voice gasps out "My Ethel!" Another moment and she was quivering like a bird in Edward's arms. He is ghastly pale, and tears are standing in his large brown eyes.

She is the first to speak coherently. "You are ill dear. That place is killing you."

"It's not the place my darling. It's the thought of you that makes me pale."

She only shook her head and gazed more wonderingly than ever into his face.

"Oh Ethel!" at length he burst out "I am not the man I thought I was. I've no right to marry you, and I won't."

"Why Edward, what do you mean?" she said with a start.

"It would only pain you to know my love. Better forget all about me."

"But I insist upon knowing," she contended.

"You can't alter it, dear. It is a matter of family history. It has to do with my parentage."

"But you are English. You were the first of your family to come out to Sydney. Why should you be ashamed of your parentage?"

"It's not that, Ethel—it's something infinitely worse, I would rather drag my own life out in iron chains than bind you to my altered fortunes with the cord of a poisoned love."

This was more than she could stand. She put her hands up to her face and wept bitterly—the first time she had ever cried in his presence without rocking herself in his arms. Edward sat beside her motionless.

Another gate opened—the front gate this time—and it was a flat and heavy foot that trod the gravel beneath it. The color came to Edward's face, and Ethel, leaving her seat, walked behind the shrubs where the shade was dense. Nor did she appear again until Cousin Dick's portly form had twice traversed the lawn, and after subjecting itself to serious contortions in the presence of Edward, had disappeared for the rest of the day.

The lovers, for they were lovers still, repaired to the house. Bitter tears were shed in a half-darkened room. Kisses were wrung from a pale and silent form stretched helplessly upon the couch. Then the great hall door opened slowly, and Edward reeled to the garden gate.

* * * *

At Warrona people had begun to talk of the strange ways of the new bank manager. The clergy had deemed it their duty to interview him. Some of the storekeepers had been considering the propriety of removing their accounts. Even the police had been warned to keep an eye upon him. Edward is still going mad. Others might tell you that he is more knave than fool, but he knows better. Changes in the weather affect him more than ever. On dull days he only speaks in monosyllables, and when not actively engaged with customers, sits moping before his desk. He walks by himself, and then only occasionally complains of nervous twitchings in his muscles. Certain localities he excludes altogether from his rambles. Open stretches of country and particular aspects of the township itself "jars on his nerves," he tells you. He has difficulty too in concentrating his thoughts upon the figures before him. All signs of the approaching ends. He had ceased even to kick against the pricks now.

"It's only a question of time," he said to himself one unusually cloudy day as he sat alone in his bedroom after leaving the bank. "Another year or two and I suppose I shall be not only be resigned to my fate—I've been that all along—but perfectly contented with it."

A knock came to the door. He took no notice of it. There it was again, and this time the handle was violently shaken. Still he sat, silently stroking the hair down over his forehead. Then the door was gently opened, and an unexpected visitor sidled

take what I said seriously. So few people outside the profession ever gave hereditary disease a single thought. I left Warrona in a hurry lest you should ask more questions, for I'd had a little whisky, and didn't know how much I'd told you. And if it hadn't been for attending a young lady who is away from home for change of air, having been nearly killed by the heartlessness of her lover, I should never have given you the credit for thinking of anything but my unfortunate allusion to Lady Winters, which, I beg to say, is entirely without foundation. This same young lady aroused my suspicions, and here I am to doctor you now. Everything's come right at last. Both secrets are solved. Forgive me and I'll cure you in a fortnight."

"No thanks, no medicine doctor," said the patient with a waive of his hand. "Its too late for that now."

"This one dose and no more, I promise you no more," persisted the old man. And so saying he took a medicine case from his huge breast-pocket, and read out the following rather queer prescription, which he said had been placed in his hands by the young lady's father:—

"Mosseaton, May 16th, 1882.

"To Thomas Hayburn, Esq.

"Dear Uncle.—You told me to write what particulars of young Winter's family history I was able to discover during my tour in England. I think at last we have bowled him out. How dare he pass himself off in Australia as the son of titled parents. I should be obliged if you will inform my cousin Ethel of the true facts of the case. They are briefly these. His father, a drunken blacksmith, died when he was a few months old. His mother, unable to maintain a family, sought help from the neighbouring gentry. Edward was taken in hand by Lady Winters, who, much to the annoyance of her husband, determined to adopt him as her own son. Both Sir Wilfrid and Lady Winters have been dead for some years now, and their estates being encumbered with debts, nothing remains for the Australian adventurer.

"Your nephew,
"Richard Hayburn."

* * * *

"What an ass a fellow is to label himself a madman, Ethel," said Edward Winters to his bride one fine spring morning, as they leaned over the side of the Flora on their way to Tasmania.

"You'll never do it again, dear, will you?" she said looking up into his face.

"No, in future I am going to wait until other people tell me I'm mad my darling."

"And you'll believe it then?"

"I don't promise."

"Why?"

"Because that old bachelor with the 'possum rug over his knees says we look like a pair of lunatics—that all young couples do."

THE LAST CHAPTER.

WAY in the far north, where a wide plateau of conglomerate extends from watershed to watersheds, where cypress pines crest the hills and masses of misshapen rock blot the skyline, where sudden breaks lead to rifts descending sheer a thousand feet, lies the land of gold. All is quaint, gnarled, and naked to the eye. The trees cast no welcome shade, but fleck the soil with chequered light, their thin, depending foliage rustling with a sharp, metallic sound; the huge sinuous creeks with bare, dry beds of sand glisten in the tropic sun, or for a brief season pour in flood their turbid volume to the sea. It is a wild and eerie scene. Ages ago the waves of ocean rolled fathoms deep upon the spot. Its beaches and its headlands yet remain. Its vast infinity, too, is there. But wind, and sun, and rain, and air, and all the mighty agencies of time have here and there removed the crust of hard-cemented beach, and cut and carved channels in the underlying rock. There the gold, bright yellow lure lies coy. In specks and grains and massive pieces it is formed—now reflecting the golden sunlight, or beaming in the softer rays of the orb of night, now covered by a scanty film of soil, anon buried within the close embrace of stone. There it has lain as prize for the first bold hand stretched out to grasp it. Since what untold time?

And where the overhanging plateau lies above, it frowns in castles, battlements, and fancied shapes carved as if

them. I see Fred and George and "Jolly Jack, yourself, never so jolly as now, and all the old lot. I see even that thundering cad, E——T——, whom, cad as he is, I could welcome here. And the dear old Colonel, and the elms, and the men, and the band, and the colors—my God, it drives me mad. Tell the chief no draught of water was ever so sweet as his message is to me. It nerves me to "dree my ain dreid," when such a man says I've acted as I only could. You ask me what I'm doing? I'm digging, not for jews but a jubilee nugget. Interest is just as high; it means fever, death, isolation from one's world, and faugh!—worst of all, dirty hands. But if I were idle I should go mad. Why dont I go squatting? I might meet some one I would not care to see. And squatters, 'pon my soul! are branded like their stock. I know the cattle man with wild country and still wilder herd. He has a reiver Rob Roy look as if intent on raiding his neighbours' calver. I know him, too, with fat run and high-bread strain. He has a ruminating, introspective gaze of mortgages and disease. The placid sheep man is of a different cut, dense-headed, woolly-minded as his flock. I'll none of them. They are but bankers' bailiffs. My surroundings are a solitude—no, I have my "Friday," who sometimes sits before me looking curiously in my face, thinking, perhaps, just nothing at all. Have I got any gold? well, truth to say, not much. But hunting the fox is more fun than killing it. I fetch my rations 60 miles from the nearest camp, to which I must go to post this letter. No *café au lait* or society journal; no midday ice or four o'clock tea: no pleasant mess; no chicken hazard or devilled bones at midnight; no early stroll home throught the Park to see the cows and buxom Phillis. I am my own cook, and should like to "sack" myself. Pompey, my black bat man, a'int quite as smart as Tommy Atkins, but he fetches wood and water, lights the fire, cuts my tobacco, and croons native songs half the night throu—

About sundown on a certain evening in January, 18—, I was sitting smoking the pipe of peace at my tent door, when a blackfellow rushed up and commenced an—to me—unintelligible and excited story. In due time I learnt that he had continuously travelled since sunset the preceding day, and that he had reason to believe his "marmi" or master had been killed by myalls. It was too late that evening to do anything but clean arms, fill cartridge pouches, cook salt meat, bake a damper, and make preparations for an early start. At daylight my own boys, Tin Can and Johnny Cake, were out after the horses, and by nine o'clock, we four, with pack-horses, started south-west under Pompey the messenger's guidance. The weather was fearfully hot, the creeks all flooded, the country crossed a tiring succession of dividing ridges of sharp cut rock on edge, with flats covered with matted grass and spurs of bristling spinifex. Slowly the day wore on, the weary miles were passed, a halt was made, and the night camp pitched beneath a pelting storm of rain. The sun had not risen above the horizon before we were in the saddle again, and, after riding some fifteen miles of spuey, treacherous ground, reached a scarp, where the surface abruptly sloped to a gorge beneath, from whence the sound of falling water fell upon the ear. As for the eye, it ranged over a wild extent of sombre forest, with a gloomy line of range in the far distance, and, between, hills glinting in the sun with snow-white seams of quartz, varied by patches of country—shrouded in a heavy storm-black cloud, from which the rain descended with sharply-marked limits on either side, here, Tin Can, who rode in front with Pompey, first called my attention to an upturned stone, a track which he said was made by Pompey coming to my camp. "Youai," said Pompey, pleased at this proof of the truthfulness of his tale. Down the slope we clambered, reaching, in some 600ft., a narrow ravine, walled in by almost perpendicular rocks. Through this coursed a bubbling rill with, on either side, stunted saplings struggling to the light. A few old footmarks were visible of a shoe shod foot, a shallow hole had here and there been sunk in search of gold, but an oppressive solitude reigned around as we warily and silently progressed down the stream. At some two or three miles distance a jutting point closed the gorge, and a tent erected beneath the spur caught the eye. It had even in that wild spot a lonely and deserted air. Its sides were torn and flapping in the wind. A few crows stalked around with staid funereal gait. One or two sat cawing in a neighboring withered tree; others, with harsh cries of enquiry, winged their flight from every quarter. Not a human creature besides our party was in sight. The tent was deserted, ransacked. The rations lay spilt upon the floor; a dog-chain was still fastened to the tent upright, but no dog was there. The cold dead ashes of the fire were ghastly white; some half-burnt extinguished brands were scattered all around, but the signs of human life were many. Every patch of dusty soil bore impress of naked feet. Circling round and round, returning now and then, to start a fresh quest the boys sought here and there, and read the story in its details. At length, laying before me the unfinished note I have copied out, which closed its last half-formed word with a crimson blotch, Tin Can, my chiefest vassal, took up his parable, and spake:—"This fellow, marmi," pointing to Pompey, "been leave 'im camp, look out sugar bag, whitefellow been sit down along of tent, and talk along of paper. Myall blackfellow close up along of stone, throw 'em spear, you see blood marmi sit down along of paper," pointing to the blotch which smeared the half-formed word through at the end of the note, a blotch—not smudged with ink, but caused by a clot of blood—which stood out in crimson relief and cried revenge." "Then," continued Tin Can, "whitefellow jump up, run along of gully, blackfellow

scattered all around, while the bruised and battered head, disfigured beyond all signs of recognition, had been placed in derision upon a flat-topped rock, where the teeth showed white and even in a mass of pulpy bone and flesh and clotted hair. These we gathered and buried reverently, placing a rude cross to mark the site and taking counsel how next we should proceed. And all through the night the babbling murmur of the rill brought no soothing thoughts or slumber, but seemed a fitting type of great insensate nature working to a common ocean of oblivion, heedless of the misery of the passing hour. For in scenes like these, with the impress of the gory head stamped upon the mind and the dread born of darkness damping courage, each object, looming mishapen in the gloom takes living attitudes and speaks, and the mind grows rebellious and asks questions, but the response must come from that hither shore, to which death is a portal and admits of nore turn. This man, who was he? What purpose could his slaughter serve, patent as it was by merest chance? Some embittered churl, hiding from his fellows lest they should claim to share his secret hoard of gold. For gold was there, round yellow nuggets, flecked here and there with adherent clay. They lay on the ground just as they had been cast by the blacks, who took the bag in which they had been stored, but left the price of this man's life. And yet the letter which I held. It was not the production of a churl, but of a victim in heart and soul, and rupture of every tie dear to him in a higher life, as now he lay a victim in body to ruthless savage hate. So with many a wild conjecture the flagging hours crawled on, till daylight found us in the saddle and in the tracks again. But in a very short distance the rocks closed in around and the sound of the iron-shod horses' feet rang loudly as they struck the hard porphyritic rock. Not only was progress slow, painful, and absolutely dangerous, but it was futile to expect that we should ever catch the retreating foe heralded as was our advance by such a noise. Some change was requisite. It was at length decided that Johnny Cake, my second trooper, should return with the horses to water, while we toiled up the heights ahead. The blacks could not be far, already their tracks had joined and the feet of gins and children were plainly discernable above the deeper impress, in soft sandy gullies, of the men's footmarks. But the day was hot, a fierce sun shone overhead and its beams were reflected from the ground. A hot steamy moisture rose, flies and winged torments buzzed and stung, the way was toilsome and the tracks so fresh that great care had to be exercised, lest any lagging scout or halting gin should give an alarm. At length the summit of the bordering gulch was gained, and the comparatively level plateau corresponding to that from which a descent had been made, was mounted. Upon this rose in the distance a rocky mound, scarce deserving the name of range, girt with a fringe of forest, towards which the footprints headed. With a native far in the front to lead, mile after mile was trodden, until the sun fell low in the western horizon, and the brief twilight of the tropics set in. Then was heard the simulated call of birds, warning stragglers to close up, and the distant sound of chopping tomahawks. And for a moment only, a filmy curl of white smoke rose aloft, so briefly visible that is almost seemed a dream. But sharp eyes had noted it and fixed the site towards which we slowly, and with caution, marched. On entering the belt of timber fringing the hill, a treeless sward was seen forming a ribbon between the cliff and forest. Beyond this cincture of green rose a rampart of black rock at least one hundred feet in height, tall, grim, impassable, except at one point, where the sward ran straight within a cleft, flanked by its walls of riven stone. Beneath the shelter of this covert we crept with care, and lay till night fell, and the bright full moon rose in splendor and lit the scene before us. Then, from the glowing portal of this natural gate, the lawn which fronted the rocky wall continued within till lost in gloom. The cliffs on either side receded until a fair, clear space was left of level thinly grassed turf, some few acres in extent. A small ravine fed a tarn which lay like a molten silver shield, in the very centre of the basin. A few scraggy trees broke the sky-line of the encircling heights. Around the pool were camped at least three hundred blacks—men, women, children—wild, untamed, and reveling in the lust of blood. The contrast! Here, civilised man, strong in the sense of rude justice, armed in the might of modern weapons, burning with the fire of just revenge. There, natural man, painted in the panoply of savage war, with neither hope nor fear beyond the hour: joyous in the light of late success, surrounded by his fawning spouse, with all his young barbarians at play, practising the mimic fight. Fires blazed fitfully at every camp. Sounds of shrill infantile laughter floated on the air. Mocking echoes answered from the cliffs. Sometimes a scolding match between two gins commenced. Then, a warrior rising from the ground, would speak in angry tones, and a second would respond in angrier accents still, and Babel would break loose, and women taking sides, influence, as women will, the quarrel. Till, on the instant, leaping to each side, so as to front each other, two men would stand with quivering spears and shriek defiance, perchance exchange a throw. Then the fit of rage would slacken down and this interlude of social by-play end. The children clustered in a group and cowered to the ground. The gins covered up the fires and lit fresh ones, sitting in a semi-circle before them. The men retired beneath the bordering shade. The fires were kept very low, showing but a faint lurid haze. The figures of the sitting gins almost merged into the dusk. A drumming monotone sprung up, and by some ventriloquial trick, seemed to float above, around, beneath. A man appeared, as if by magic, in the centre of the open space. He sat with a miner's slouched hat upon his head, a shirt upon his body. His face, his arms, all the unclothed portions of his body were painted white, and as he sat and seemed lost in thought unconscious of his surroundings, the drumming monotone sounded nearer and clearer still, with a shrill note of warning lying beneath its rythm, like the plaintive undercurrent of a waltz. Bit by bit, a brooding fear sprung up that creeping things were moving everywhere, that deadily danger lurked around. But the central figure still sat motionless, wrapped in sombre thought, till with the quickness of an electric flash, the semi-circle of fires brightly blazed, the voices of the gins rose in one shrill, exulting scream, and half-a-hundred devils leapt to their feet with blood-curdling shouts of war. Up jumped the sitting man, with a wild, despairing gesture. He for a moment stood and then rushed blindly forth. Here, there, and everywhere, his path was beset: spears flew thick as hail until, he stumbling, fell exhausted, and the clubs were brought into play. And all throughout the mimic chase and feinted death the infernal oratorio of gins chaunted their never-varying bacchanal of triumph, sinking to a low, sobbing wail and covering up the fires again, while in the far darkness the dull, thudding blows of clubs fell on the air. Talk of dramatic art, talk of sensationalistic scenes, to few men has it been given to see the great god Pan pipe in such surly realistic mood. Pompey and Tin Can lay with dilated eyes and trembling limbs. To them the scene was, maybe, familiar, and it then awoke their thirst for blood. For myself, surroundings were swept away. All thoughts of modern life had fled. The lust of the Berserker reigned, I only prayed for daylight. But the performance had not yet concluded. Once more the fires re-lit, it really seemed without human aid. The children stole one by one, in half-frightened haste, and hid among the women. The men, with weapons loosely poised, formed a second semi-circle opposite the gins, while in the space between, the man who had just acted as the victim of surprise stood, still half-clad, and with whitened skin, and spoke. It needed no knowledge of his tongue to gather the import of his discourse. It was a narrative record of the drama in which he had just taken such a prominent part. It was an epic to be chaunted to his tribe for all time to do still bolder deeds. At intervals when he made a telling point, some pleased, enthusiastic auditor, leaping in the air, would clang his shield and club, while a chorus of deep-toned murmurs testified approval. Then the children crept to their lairs, like the cubs they were, and their sires and dams lay prone upon the ground, and all was silent, save the tu-whit, too-whoo of the owl, or the cry of a fretful child. And the full, bright moon sailed overhead, throwing her cold, gleaming sheen on the placid surface of the tarn, casting deep and deeper shadows from the forest and the rock-bound hill. Yet Azrael, the angel of death, cast a still gloomier shade, for death is active ever, and never sleeps. And throbbing life is fed by slaughter, and the agnosticism of the day stands appalled in its efforts to lift the curtain of the why. But the blacks slept, not recking of such questions, and the watchers — warmed by hope — waited patiently for the coming day. Then the morning star—to the eye of faith—lit up the ferry wanting its dead, and shots rang sharply out, and native souls hastened to that Hades prepared for semi-beasts. But the little children hid like quails, and the women fled to rocky fastnesses, and some bodies lay upon the dewy grass. And Tin Can, with Pompey, beaming with the fierce joys of successful combat, counted notches on their rifle stocks, and bragged like Achilles of their deeds. One body was rifled of a shirt and hat, then left with others to the kite and crow and the wild dog — fitting sepulchre of the dainty feast provided for them.

But, in a gin's dilly-bag, a ring was found with a crest—its motto "Honor," and at its back was a hollow filled with poison, far more potent than the Persian monarch wore. But the poison had the shape of a faded flower—a "Forget-me-not" Then the tale was clear, the story was complete, the letter translated, the "last chapter" of a noble life was closed. And this was it. Only a—

A TALE OF THE PINS, THE STARS AND A CAP.

A little boy was dreaming.
Upon his nurse's lap.
That the pins fell out of all the stars,
And the stars fell into his cap.

So, when his dream was over,
What should that little boy do?
Why, he went and looked inside his cap,
And found it wasn't true.

A gentleman, while indulging in a dip in the briny, saw his lawyer rise up at his side, after a long dive. After exchanging salutations, says he, "By the way, how about Gunter? Have you taken out a warrant against him?" "He is in gaol," replied the lawyer, and dived again. The gentleman thought no more of it, but on getting his account he found: "To consultation at sea, about the incarceration of Gunter, six and eightpence."

Patience on a monument is all well enough for poets, but doctors plant their patients beneath.

"I want your daughter and a modest dowry to boot," said young Green to old Keener. "Well, Pre-

THE PERIL OF THE BALD.

THE other day a lady entered a tram-car, accompanied by her son, a very small boy. The woman had a care-worn expression hanging over her face like a tattered veil, and many of the rapid questions asked by the boy were answered by unconscious sighs.

"Ma," said the boy, "that man's like a baby, ain't he?" pointing to a bald-headed man sitting just in front of them.

"Hush."

"Why must I hush?"

After a moment's silence: "Ma, what's the matter with that man's head?"

"Hush, I tell you. He's bald."

"What's bald?"

"His head hasn't got any hair on it."

"Did it come off?"

"Sometime it may."

"Then I'll be bald, won't I?"

"Yes."

"Will you be bald?"

"Don't ask so many questions."

After another silence the boy exclaimed: "Ma, look at that fly on that man's head."

"If you don't hush I will whip you when we get home."

"Look! there's another fly. Look at 'em fight; look at 'em?"

"Madam," said the man, putting aside a newspaper and looking round, "What's the matter with that hyena?"

The woman blushed, stammered out something, and attempted to smooth back the boy's hair.

"One fly, two flies, three flies," said the boy innocently, following with his eyes a basket of oranges carried by a woman on the pavement.

"Here, you young hedgehog," said the bald-headed man, "if you don't hush, I'll have the conductor put you off the car."

The poor woman, not knowing what to do, boxed the boy's ears, and then gave him an orange to keep him from crying.

"Ma, have I got red marks on my head?"

"I'll slap you again, if you don't hush."

"Mister," said the boy, after a short silence, "does it hurt to be bald-headed?"

"Youngster," said the man, "if you'll keep quiet, I'll give you a shilling."

The boy promised, and the money was paid over.

The man took up his paper and resumed his reading.

"This is my bald-headed money," said the boy. "When I get bald-headed I'm going to give boys money. Mister, have all bald-headed men got money?"

"The annoyed man threw down the paper, rose, and exclaimed: "Madam, hereafter when you travel leave that gorilla at home. Hitherto I always thought that the old prophet was very cruel for calling the she-bears to kill the children for making sport of his head, but now I am forced to believe that he did a Christian act. If your boy had have been there he would have died first. If I can't get another seat on this car, I'll ride on the roof rather than remain here."

"The bald-headed man is gone," said the boy, and the woman leaned back and blew a tired sigh from her lips."

A GOOD RESOLUTION.

The dust was flying thick and fast
O'er many a worried passer-by,
And soon a grain of sand was cast
Into a little boy's bright eye.
He brushed away the upper crust,
And said with look so wondrous wise,
"When I am dead and turned to dust,
I won't blow up in people's eyes."

A TAKING YOUNG MAN.

He took her fancy when he came:
He took her hand, he took a kiss;
He took no notice of the shame
That glowed her happy cheek at this.

He took to coming afternoons;
He took an oath he'd ne'er deceive;
He took her father's silver spoons,
And after that he took his leave.

"I don't want no rubbish, no fine sentiments, if you please," said the widow who was asked what kind of an epitaph she desired for her late husband's tombstone. "Let it be short and simple, something like this: 'William Johnson, aged seventy-nine years. The good die young.'"

"You are on the wrong tack," said the pilot's wife, when the hardy son of the loud-sounding sea sat down on it and swore with the usual exclamation. "No," he replied, after a critical examination, "I'm on the right tack, but blow me if I ain't on the wrong end of it."

It's pretty difficult for a high school girl to think of something to say when she goes to write a composition, but as soon as she gets out of school, and while on the way home, she can only say a whole newspaper without thinking.

A lawyer was recently arrested for stealing wood, but such was the power of his eloquence that he made the jury believe that he was only walking in his sleep, and thought that he was placing flowers on the grave of his first wife.

During a clerical conference, the following conversation was heard between two boys: "I say, Jim, what's the meaning of so many ministers being here all together?" "Why," answered Jim, scornfully, "they always meet once a year to swap sermons."

A country traveller relating some extravagant feats in sporting, mentioned that he had lately shot thirty-three hares before breakfast. "Thirty-three hares!" exclaimed the listener, "then, sir, you must have fired at a wig!"

The imprudent man carrieth postage-stamps in his pocket. The prudent man doth not; for he knoweth full well he can borrow of the imprudent. Moral—Prudence is wisdom—and gain withal.

When Quin was in a coffee-house he heard one man say, "Waiter, a glass of brandy; I'm hot." "In a few minutes another customer cried out, "Waiter, a glass of brandy; I'm cold." Exasperated by the general dishonesty, he hailed, "Water, a glass of brandy; I like it."

MIDDLE CREEK STATE SCHOOL.

—o—

The annual distribution of prizes at the Middle Creek State School took place on Friday, 19th inst. The scholars assembled early in the afternoon, when numerous games were played with that heartiness and enjoyment which clearly showed the total freedom from all school cares. A programme of races was also gone through to the satisfaction of all concerned, the prizes being apportioned so that every competitor was enabled to secure one; these prizes were in the form of toys, some useful and ornamental, others amusing. About 4 o'clock the children were regaled with refreshments, and, the "inner man" (in a juvenile form) having been attended to, an adjournment to the school (which had been tastefully decorated with ferns and flowers) was soon after made. It must have been with light hearts that well-known places at the desks were taken for the last time this year, for the children were happy in the knowledge that "home lessons" were a thing of the past, and that instead of being expected to give the usual requirement of their mental store, the tables were to be turned, and they were to receive their rewards for the work of the year. Before the prizes were given out, the head teacher addressed a few remarks to the children, congratulating them on the steady work that had been done during the past three years. He pointed out that when he took charge three years ago the school had the not very satisfactory percentage of 49·802, and an appeal for honest, careful, and diligent work was so well responded to that after nine months' preparation the percentage was increased to 94·508. He was pleased to find that the success they had gained had stimulated them to still greater efforts, for last year the percentage rose to 102·763, while this year all former efforts were eclipsed by reaching a percentage of 113. He trusted that the coming year would be characterized by a determination on the part of all to maintain the position they had reached, but above all they were to bear in mind that the school was not merely a place in which they acquired a knowledge of reading, writing, and arithmetic, but that it had a far brighter object, namely, to form their characters so that they could afterwards take their part in the battle of life as upright and honorable men and women. He then called upon Mr McDonald to distribute the prizes. Before doing so Mr McDonald supplemented the head teachers' remarks by enjoining on all a strict attention to their lessons, regular attendance, and a faithful carrying out of their teacher's desires. The books (the majority of which were elegantly bound and gilt edged) were then handed out, and as each child went up to receive its reward Mr McDonald accompanied the gift with a few appropriate words. After the ordinary prizes had been distributed, the head teacher announced the following as special prize takers:—Helen McMillan, 5th class, neatness of home work, good conduct, and attention to studies; Emma Holdsworth, 5th class, highest attendance in class, good conduct, and attention to studies; John McDonald, 3rd class, highest attendance in school, good conduct and satisfactory progress; Frank Jess, 1st class, highest attendance in class, and good conduct. Each of these children received handsomely bound books. Every scholar then received a toy and a bag of lollies; three cheers were given for those who had so kindly contributed to make the annual gathering so successful, followed by cheers for Mr McDonald for distributing the books; the National Anthem was sung, and the day's proceedings brought to a close.

BEAUFORT UNITED COMMON.

—o—

A special meeting of the committee of management was held at the Shire Hall on the 20th December, 1890, to deal with a letter from the Rabbit Inspector, stating that rabbits are increasing to an alarming extent on the common; and requesting that more determined measures be immediately taken to destroy them.

Present—Messrs Andrews, Beggs, Humphreys, and Ansaldi.

The secretary reported the credit balance to be £6 18s 7d and stated that if the total fees for the half-year ending 31st January next, came up to the previous half-year, there would then be about £8 more available for rabbit extirmination.

After some discussion it was resolved that two extra men be employed for one month extirminating rabbits; the funds not permitting of four extra men being employed, as wanted by the inspector.

The secretary was instructed to ask Mr Uren, M.L.A., to obtain an opinion from the Crown Law Offices as to whether the managers are personally liable for penalties if they fail to comply with the provisions of the Vermin Destruction Act 1890, relative to the extirmination of rabbits on the common.

Resolved—That the question of increasing the fees for depasturing on the common be taken into consideration at next meeting.

Resolved—That a notice be posted at Poverty Point dam, warning persons against cutting away the embankment.

The meeting then closed.

An extraordinary case of hydrophobia has just occurred at St. Paul, Minnesota. A cow which had been badly bitten by a dog suffering from rabies, subsequently went into convulsions. The members of a family to whom milk from her had been supplied were, on drinking some of it, affected in a similar manner. An experiment with the milk was tried on a dog, with the result that the animal went mad on the spot.

THE CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS.

—o—

The Christmas of 1890 in Beaufort will perhaps be one of the quietest ever known in the history of the town. Several reasons may be assigned for this, but perhaps the extreme dulness of the mining industry may be regarded as the chief cause. However this may be, residents need have no fear that there will be a dearth in pleasure. The weather, which for the past day or two has been more like winter than summer, has cleared up and promises to continue fine, to the delight of all who have been looking forward with just a little misgiving to the pleasures of the holiday season. Many of the business places are making special shows on account of the festive season, and several private residences in the town are being nicely decorated. The railway staff has not been idle, and as a result of their labours the station looks charming in its profuse decorations.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

Divine service will be conducted at St. John's Church of England and at the Primitive Methodist Church, on Christmas morning.

In the afternoon, at Beaufort Park, a cricket match will be played between a mixed team from Ballarat and "our boys." Play will commence at half-past 12. The team to represent Beaufort will be picked from the following:—Charlton, E. Lilley, Parker, Sinclair, Trompf (5), Thomas (2), and Welsh.

Picnickers, who like to stay near home, will no doubt assemble *en force* at the park, whilst others will choose Ferntree Gully and other portions of Mt. Cole as a pleasure resort.

BOXING DAY.

Perhaps there is no one in Beaufort who desires Old Sol to came from behind the clouds and shed its benignant rays in all their glory on Boxing Day more than the speculative holder of the gates at the Fire Brigade's sports, Mr T. Welsh. He evidently believes that the gathering will be a successful one, and we have no reason to think otherwise; in fact, we are quite as confident as Mr Welsh that the sports will prove a great draw. The Beaufort Brass Band have been engaged, and will play selections during the day. The sports will commence at 12 o'clock, with the Hydrant Race. There will be four or five bicycle race, besides numerous foot races and novel events. Altogether, the programme is a very attractive one, and should interest and amuse the pleasure-seekers to no small degree. In the evening, at the Societies' Hall, a gymnastic, dramatic, vocal and instrumental entertainment will be given, after which the usual ball will take place, Jackson's String Band being engaged for the occasion.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

On this day the Beaufort Jockey Club's annual races will be held on the new racecourse at Waterloo Flat. The meeting is expected to be the most successful held under the auspices of the present club. There are nine events on the programme, the first race being announced to start at 11 o'clock, so there should be a good day's racing.

BOXING DAY SPORTS.

The following are the handicaps for the undermentioned events:—

BICYCLE RACE.

	miles. 1	2	3
D. Jewell (racer) ...	scr.	scr.	scr.
E. Jewell (racer) ...	50	100	150
W. Bradford (safety racer)...	90	180	270
W. McLachlan (racer) ...	110	220	330
F. Moran (roadster) ...	110	220	330
A. A. Trompf (roadster) ...	115	230	345
J. Hammer (racer) ...	130	260	390
R. Webster (roadster) ...	140	230	420
A. Apthorpe (safety) ...	145	290	435
J. R. Wotherspoon (roadster)	170	340	510
J. Cluff (beginner) ...	230	460	690

R. A. D. SINCLAIR,
Handicapper.

Beaufort, 22nd December, 1890.

It is the intention of the committee to put another Bicycle Race on their programme, post entry.

CHRISTMAS HANDICAP, 200 yds.

1	R. Sinclair	2
2	Edwd. Welsh	2
3	R. Thompson	4
4	F. Gooch	4
5	R. Thomas	6
6	J. Dunn	8
7	Thos. Wilson	10
8	W. Trompf	10
9	R. Wilson	12
10	Ernest Welsh	14

ALARM AND RUSH RACE, 200 yds.

1	R. Sinclair	2
2	Thos. Wilson	6
3	R. Wilson	8
4	G. Huse	10
5	F. Shiels	10
6	G Hellyer	10
7	W. Humphries	12
8	Alf. Driver	11
9	S. Baker, junr.	12

HYDRANT RACE, 100 yds.

1	R. Wilson	scr
2	R. Sinclair	2
3	Thos. Wilson	3
4	G. Huse	3
5	F. Shiels	4
6	G. Hellyer	6
7	A. Driver	6
8	S. Baker, junr.... ...	7
9	Wm. Humphries ...	7
10	S. Baker, senr.... ...	8
11	H. M. Stuart	8

J. McKEICH, Handicapper.

Beaufort, 22 | 12 | 1890.

Acceptances close at 10 o'clock on morning of sports.

Parliament was prorogued on Saturday by his Excellency the Governor, in the presence of a large assemblage, including a great number of ladies. The prorogation speech contained only two or three important references, one of them being to the late strike, and stating that during the recess Ministers would consider what means can be adopted to prevent the recurrence of such industrial conflicts in the future. Concerning the three Royal Commissions, on gold, coal, and the public charities, the speech indicated that next session legislation might be expected founded on the work of these commissions.

JACKSON'S 1s 6d TEA can't be beaten. Try it.—[Advt.]

ALBUMINURIA,

or Bright's Disease, is one of the most deadly complaints that attack debilitated constitutions. Owing to over exertion and over consumption of nerve force, the system becomes gradually weakened and relaxation sets in. The thin membranes of the kidneys are the first to go, and medical authorities state that 50 per cent. of the deaths, nowadays, occur indirectly from Bright's Disease, though the patients and their medical advisers never even suspected the presence of such a deadly foe. The function of the kidney is to separate the waste fluids from the blood, to purify it, and this process is carried on by what is termed by physiologists, "osmosis." In weakened systems the membranes become relaxed, and the albumen of the blood finds its way with the waste fluids through the kidney walls, and passes from the body with the urine; the patient's health and strength thus gradually failing. Beyond the presence of albumen in the water, Albuminuria has not any positive symptoms; but general weakness, which always leads to the serious disorders, always signifies its presence by special signs, you may get headache, spasmodic toothache, torturing neuralgia, pain in small of the back, disinclination to work, heavy aching limbs on waking in the morning, blood-shot eyes, poor appetite, or constipation. These warning symptoms must not be neglected, or as sure as a rat hole will sink a ship, so sure will the patient's life be sacrificed. The remedy indicated is CLEMENTS' TONIC, this will restore all organs to a proper, healthy state, and ensure correct performance of the processes of digestion, assimilation, perspiration, secretion, and elimination; Clements' Tonic has a record of cures effected such as no other medicine ever secured, and we are willing to prove our representations by outside evidence.

Mr. Thomas Garrett, M. P., in speaking of our remedy says: "He has taken Clements' Tonic with very great advantage."

W. H. East, Esq., "Stanthorpe," Dulwich Hill, says: "I took three bottles of Clements' Tonic and am wonderfully improved, and have had no return of the excruciating headaches since taking it."

Mr. W. D. Braham, the crack tailor of King-street Sydney, speaks of it in the highest terms of praise.

Sydney Cunningham, Esq., 71, Watkin-street, Newtown, says: "He and his family have used Clements' Tonic with great success, and strongly recommend it."

Mrs George Hillard, King-street, Newtown, writes that she has given it a fair trial and can testify to its great value.

We shall be glad to furnish sufferers with the names and addresses of scores of our patrons who have derived great benefit from our wonderful remedy on application to F.M. Clements, Newtown N.S.W.

"THIS MAN WAS FRIGHTENED."

AND on reading the facts it will appear that he had reason to be. The man referred to was Edward Perrin, a guard on the Manchester, Sheffield and Lincoln Railway. In September, 1887, he met with an accident, which gave a temporary shock to his system. Not long afterwards he began to feel a pain in the chest and have difficulty in breathing, and threw up a good deal of mucus (phlegm). He at once concluded he had some serious ailment of the lungs, and sought medical advice. The doctor said it was so, and added that there was no cure for it, and that he could do no more than give him something to ease the pain and the cough. Then the doctor gave Mr Perrin a certificate stating that he was suffering from "Catarrh Phthisis," which is the professional term for that dreadful malady, Consumption. Further symptoms soon appeared which seemed to confirm this alarming opinion. The poor fellow experienced great pain in eating and a tightness across the chest which felt, he said, "as if some strong man was gripping him around the body under the arms."

The rest of Mr Perrin's narrative is best related in his own words. He says: "I soon commenced to have a brackish taste in the mouth as if I had been sucking copper. Then came cold chills and sweats in turn, the cough got hollow, and I raised more than I had done. These terrible symptoms so scared me that I went and consulted the late Dr. Dacie Fox, who was at that time consulting Physician to the Railway Company and to the Infirmary. He examined me carefully, and certified as follows:—

In the case of Guard Perrin. This man is evidently frightened. He is suffering from Phthisis and Dyspepsia. Cod liver oil and iron are indicated.

"This fully bore out what the other doctor had said, so I now looked upon myself as done for. I took everything I could hear tell of. I have drunk gallons of cod liver oil and sherry, and have had many quarts of camphorated oil rubbed on my chest, until my wife was sick of rubbing. I was also poulticed continually, but in spite of all this terrific dosing and medicating I got gradually worse. In half-a-dozen words my condition was this: I believed myself to be fast going to the grave with consumption; my friends said so, the doctors said so, and it looked like it if anything ever did. It is understood that consumption is sure death, and I made up my mind for that awful end. I had been off my work from 1887 to 1888. I was ashamed to be away so much, as I was obliged to draw funds from the Club all the time to help support my family.

"While I was thus doing nothing but waiting to die, crawling about feebly like a man who has virtually done with this world, I happened one day to meet Inspector Rippon, of Ardwick Station, one of the Traffic Inspectors of our line. He was shocked at my looks, but said, 'Perrin I don't know as anything will help you; but, if anything will, it is Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup.' I remember that this idea amused me, miserably broken and ill as I was. Help me? Could it cure consumption? Not likely. Impossible! Still it couldn't make me worse, and so I got a bottle and began to take it. I could scarcely credit my own feelings, but as sure as truth is truth, before I had used up that bottle of medicine, I found relief. Now comes what you may find it hard to believe—I took but two bottles and went back to work and have been sound and healthy ever since. I told the doctor about it, and, although he saw I was well, he seemed displeased. "You say Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup cured you?" he said 'nonsense. It is only a quack medicine; is nothing but stuff and rubbish.' Well, all right, I said to myself it may be stuff and rubbish, but it has made a sound man of me after that very doctor had me booked for the grave-yard, and said no earthly power could keep me me out of it. That was enough for me, and will be enough for thousands of others in this country.

"I am exposed to all sorts of weather, but have never had a return of the bad breathing chest pains, nor any of the symptoms that nearly frightened me out of my senses. I eat and enjoy my food as well as any man in England. Now, what was the secret of this getting well! If I really had consumption, it was nothing short of a miracle; but I never had consumption at all. The doctors were all wrong in calling it that. What I actually suffered from was indigestion and dyspepsia, which causes the same symptoms that mark true consumption; hence lots of people who are supposed to have lung complaint might be as easily cured as I was if they would let cod liver oil alone, and take Mother Seigel's Syrup."

Mr Perrin's address is—No. 36, Gorton Brook Street, Gorton Brook, Manchester, England and he will reply to any letters written to him concerning his case.

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.

V. R.

Government Advertisements.

LOCAL PROSPECTING BOARDS.

The attention of each City, Borough, and Shire Council outside a radius of ten miles from the General Post-office, Melbourne, and within any Mining District, is directed to the alterations in Clause E, of section 16, of the Amended Regulations for the Constitution of Local Prospecting Boards as regards nomination of candidates published in the "Government Gazette" of 12th December, 1890.

A. W. HOWITT,
Secretary for Mines.

Office of Mines,
Melbourne, 19th December, 1890.

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, 8th JANUARY, 1891, for the following Works:—

NORTH RIDING.

Contract No. 464.—For bluestone pitched channel in Willoby street, Beaufort.

Contract No. 465.—Forming and metalling, with quartz, 11·50 chains of the Waterloo and Trawalla road by the Royal Saxon Hotel, repairing old road, &c.

Contract No. 466.—Building a timber bridge over the Fiery Creek on the Beaufort and Shirley road, and making approaches.

Contract No. 467.—Making a brick drain behind Mr Geo. Wotherspoon's residence, Beaufort.

EAST RIDING.

Contract No. 364.—Supplying 800 yards of bluestone metal on the Carngham and Ballarat road, and in Hope's lane.

WEST RIDING.

Contract No. 228.—Making and metalling 56 chains of the Mt. William road, forming 116 chains, &c., in several sections in Enue and Wongan.

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

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

H. H. JACKSON,
Shire Engineer.

Beaufort, 24th December, 1890.

Beaufort Jockey Club's

ANNUAL RACES!

WILL BE HELD ON THE

NEW RACECOURSE,

WATERLOO FLAT,

ON

NEW YEAR'S DAY,

JANUARY 1st, 1891.

STEWARDS—Messrs A. Andrews, E. H. Austin, T. Beggs, P. Blackmore, W. Hinchliffe, M. Kirkpatrick, C. J. Leadbeater W. Loft, G. Pearson, W. Smith, G. Topper, D. Troy, J. Tompkins, T. Vanderstoel, G. Wotherspoon, D. Maher, M. Flynn, R. Jackson, R. Thomas, R. Sinclair, D Hayres, G. White, R. Wilkinson, A. Parker, G. Dunnett, G. Robson, R. Beggs, T. D. Martin, Jas. Frusher.

Judge—Francis Beggs, Esq.
Clerk of Course—Mr R. Thomas.
Clerk of Scales—Mr D. Troy.
Starter—Mr C. Loft.
Handicappers—Messrs. H. Beggs J. Robertson, and D. Troy.

PROGRAMME:

Maiden Plate, of 3 sovs.
One mile and a quarter. For all horses that have never won an advertised race. Post entry, 3s.

Handicap Hurdle Race, of 7 sovs.
Two miles. Over hurdles about 3ft. 6in. high. Post entry, 7s.

Beaufort Handicap, of 8 sovs.
One mile and a half. Post entry, 8s.

Pony Race, of 3 sovs.
(Ponies under 14 hands.) Three-quarters of a mile. Post entry, 3s.

Selling Flat Race, of 5 sovs.
Handicap. Winner to be sold for £10. Any surplus to go to the funds of the club. Post entry, 5s. Distance, one mile.

Flying Handicap, of 5 sovs.
Three-quarters of a mile. Post entry, 5s.

Hurry Skurry, of 2 sovs.
With entrance money added. Once round the course. Handicap. Post entry, 2s 6d.

Consolation Stakes, of 3 sovs.
One mile and a half. Handicap. Post entry, 3s.

Trotting Match.
To be arranged on the Course.

First race to start at eleven a.m.
V.R.C. Rules strictly adhered to.
Jockeys must ride in colors.
R. A. D. SINCLAIR, Hon. Sec.

DENNYS, LASCELLES,

AUSTIN & CO.,

WOOL BROKERS,

GEELONG.

THE MARKET FOR WESTERN DISTRICT WOOL.

OUR SALES LAST SEASON—

32,978 Bales Wool.

ALL consignments receive the Personal Attention of Members of the Firm, and are carefully protected up to

FULL MARKET VALUE.

Trucks are unloaded at the Warehouse from our Railway siding.

All information as to CHARGES, which are Considerably Lower than those ruling in Melbourne, on application.

Offices also at

MELBOURNE and BALLARAT.

BALLARAT.

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.

£20,000 Trust Money.

THE Undersigned can LEND on Land—freehold and leasehold. Interest low.
W. EDWARD NICKOLS,
Beaufort and Ararat.

Anoint thine Eyes with EyeSalve.—Rev 3,18.

EGYPTIAN

TRADE MARK

EYE SALVE

Sassoon Lumley et Cie, Cairo.

This preparation has gained a world-wide celebrity for its astonishing power in curing Sandy Blight, Inflammation, Ophthalmia, Weakness, and all diseases the eye is subject to. It is prepared by a delicate and expensive process from a small plant growing on the borders of the great Egyptian Deserts, the extraordinary healing properties of which have been known for hundreds of years. In it Nature herself has provided a remedy for these distressing complaints, and like the rest of Nature's remedies it is never known to fail. Those who have once used it declare that it is

Worth Its Weight In Gold

and we have received testimonials from all parts of the world speaking of wonderful cures effected by it, when all other remedies have been tried without success. Being a vegetable preparation, this SALVE has a soothing effect on the eyes, causing all pain and inflammation to disappear, so that in every case recovery is speedy and certain. It is sold in all British possessions at 2s 6d per box, each box containing sufficient for the treatment of three or more patients. Since its introduction into Australia, the following among many testimonials will show the estimation in which it is held by all who have tried it:—

"I am very thankful for the relief obtained from Egyptian Eye Salve. For the last few years I have been so bad with blight and inflamation, that I have always dreaded the summer, with its heat and dust. But this ointment has so completely cured me that my eyes are stronger than ever, and I have no hesitation in praising a remedy that I have proved to be so good."—(Signed) JNO. S. SELLERS, Dandenong.

GEORGE SUMMERS, Nathalia, states that he obtained more benefit from one box of Egyptian Eye Salve than from all the lotions and eye ointments he ever used. He has been a great sufferer from sandy blight, but believes he is now thoroughly cured.

"After recovering from a long continued attack of eye disease, which threatened to make me blind, the least I can do is to write an thank you for recommending the Egyptian Eye Salve as it is to this wonderful ointment that owe my cure. The doctors could do me no good and considered my case hopeless, but I began to get better directly I used the salve and am now quite well. Mine has been a remarkable case, and if you choose to print this for the benefit of other sufferers, you are at liberty to do so"—(Signed) P. F. O'GRADY, Mackay, Queensland.

AGENT FOR BEAUFORT.—
Mr A. Andrews, Chemist.

THE MERCER!

A NEW

REAPER and BINDER,

Which Works Entirely Without Canvas.

THE ACME OF PERFECTION

combining the following

ADVANTAGES:—

Simplicity of Construction, Ease of Operating, Strength, Lightness of Draught, Completeness of Work done in all kinds of Grain, besides having no straps or buckles to tear off, no canvas to tighten or loosen, and not affected by weather.

Farmers will do well to see this New Machine before buying one.

TESTIMONIALS FROM THE BEST AUTHORITIES.

Full particulars from

Messrs Brophy, Foley, and Dowling,

PRODUCE AGENTS, BALLARAT.

Sole Agents for Australasia.

BEAUFORT AGENT—Mr T. G. Archard.

On Sale

AT

JEREMIAH SMITH'S

TIMBER YARD,

CORNER OF LIVINGSTONE & WILLOBY STREETS—

American shelving boards
Do lumber do
6 x 1 T and G Scotch flooring
6 x ½ do do lining
6 x ¾ do do flooring
American and Baltic deals, all sizes
4 out pine weatherboards
6 do do
American clear pine
⅜in., ⅝in., 1in., 1¼in., cedar, wide and narrow boards
Cedar table legs, all sizes
French casements, doors, sashes
Mouldings, architraves, skirtings
Broad palings and shingles
A stock of all sizes of hardwood always on hand
Also, GEELONG LIME.

NEXT TO POLICE STATION

UNDER NEW AND COMPETENT MANAGEMENT.

AGRICULTURAL AND PASTORAL EMPLOYMENT AGENCY.

(LATE J. A. LYNAR.)

230 QUEEN STREET, MELBOURNE.

WITHOUT ANY CHARGE,

Agriculturists and Pastoralists are supplied with the most reliable and suitable hands on application. Competency, sobriety, and steadiness guaranteed as far as possible.

The Favor of your Patronage is Solicited.

PLEASE STATE WAGES.

J. H. HARPER,
Manager.

BAKERS and MALE DOMESTICS A SPECIALTY.

WANTED TO BORROW,—£60, for two or three years, 8 per cent. given; good security. Apply S.B., office of this paper.

THE STUD.

THE THOROUGHBRED STALLION,

WILD DOG,

To Stand at Stockyard Hill.

TERMS ... ... £2 10s EACH MARE.
GUARANTEE ... £3 3s.

Every care taken, but no responsibility. For full pedigree and particulars apply to GEO. A. DUNNETT.

THE THOROUGH-BRED STALLION,

MORRIS DANCER,

Winner of 18 first prizes will stand this Season at Stockyard Hill.

TERMS ... £4 4s EACH MARE.

Also, the Pony Stallion,

Young Bobby Dazzler,

Winner of 13 first prizes and the most handsome pony in the colony. For further comment see stud book.

TERMS ... £2 10s EACH MARE.

All mares to be paid for on removal. Every care taken, but no responsibility. For full pedigree and particulars apply to ROBERT KIRKPATRICK.
Stockyard Hill.

TO Stand this Season, at Stockyard Hill,

THE CELEBRATED CLYDESDALE STALLION,

Rochford Champion.

ROCHFORD CHAMPION is a beautiful dapple bay, with black points (no white); stands 16½ hands high; has good flat bone, and an abundance of fine silky hair. His sire, Champion of the North (imp.) was Champion horse of Victoria. Champion of the North took first prize at Glasgow Agricultural Exhibition in 1880. In 1877 he gained first prize at the following shows in England (all open competitions)—Congleton, Ottey, Doncaster, the Royal Agricultural Society's show at Liverpool, Pontefract, Dudley Hill, Newcastle (beating Darnley, Prince of Altyre, Glensiffer, etc.), York, Halifax, Bingley, Skipton, Todmorden, Altringham, Whitechurch, and Birkenhead. His sire, Topsman, was got by that renowned horse, Wonderful, which was bred by Mr Rennie, Dunbar, out of his prize mare, Comely, which was by Baronet, the winner of over £300 in prize money.

ROCHFORD CHAMPION'S dam, Kate (imp.), who won £170 in purses and a silver medal before she was three years old. Kate, by Cromwell (imp.); g.g. dam, Jess, by Prince of Wales (imp.)

ROCHFORD CHAMPION, as a prize-taker, has no equal, and he has met and defeated some of the best imported horses.

ROCHFORD CHAMPION is the sire of several of the best stallions in the Northern districts.

TERMS ... £3 3s EACH MARE,
To be paid at end of season.
R. KIRKPATRICK.

TO STAND this SEASON at his Owner's Farm, Middle Creek, near Beaufort,

The Celebrated Clydesdale Stallion,

PURVES.

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

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

PURVES' dam was Gipsy, by Surprise (imp); g.s. dam's side, Surprise, &c.

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

His owner returned to Victoria in time to show Purves at the Grand National in Geelong; he again won first in his own class, and in competition with colts and fillies, two years old, he won the Champion prize. At Ballarat he won first in his class; at Clunes, shown among the three-year-olds, first; at Smeaton, among the three-year-olds, first; at Kyneton, the Lanarkshire of Victoria, PURVES, for the second time, carried off the Sires' Produce Challenge Cup, value 15 guineas, defeating Mr Bourke's grand two-year-old Black Prince, the first prize horse in Melbourne in the Sires' Produce Stakes. PURVES was also first in his own class; first at Donald Show in 1885; and again first at Ballarat in 1886; first at Ararat in 1888, and gained Mr G. Thomson's special prize of £5 same day; first at Ballarat 1888; first at Clunes 1888; first at Smeaton 1888; first at Beaufort 1889; first at Ararat 1889, and Mr Thomson's prize of £5 same day; his stock taking first same day wherever shown; first at Talbot 1889; first at Ballarat 1889; first at Smeaton 1889; and first at Daylesford 1890.

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

PURVES has won 48 first prizes and £295 prize money.

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

For further particulars apply to the Owner, THOMAS JESS, Shirley P.O.

GREAT X'MAS FAIR!
GREAT X'MAS FAIR!
GREAT X'MAS FAIR!

OPENED AT

SNOW & ROOM'S

Late "CRAWFORD'S,"

ON SATURDAY, 13TH DECEMBER.

THOUSANDS OF BARGAINS FOR CHRISTMAS.

"Always Leading."
An Unparalleled Event

GREAT CHRISTMAS FAIR
GREAT CHRISTMAS FAIR
GREAT CHRISTMAS FAIR
AT
(LATE CRAWFORDS.) SNOW AND ROOM'S
SNOW AND ROOM'S
SNOW AND ROOM'S

CHRISTMAS.

"It comes but once in all the year,
Of twelve long months and weary;
What wonder then, when Yule is here,
That all the world is cheery."

SNOW and ROOM cordially wish their numberless customers a very "Merry Christmas" and "Happy New Year," and in inaugurating this, their FIRST GREAT CHRISTMAS FAIR, they feel assured that (although an innovation as far as Ballarat is concerned) the idea will become immensely popular with the public, and will materially assist in making many homes in and around Ballarat all the merrier during the holidays through the direct saving in cash made by purchasing at Snow and Room's Christmas Fair.

The Christmas Fair is THE event of the year in many of the largest leading Drapery Emporiums in London and the Continental Cities; and firmly believing that the people of Ballarat will enthusiastically respond to any genuine and special effort for the public benefit, Snow and Room purpose continuing the Great Christmas Fair in future years.

Thousands of Bargains for Christmas.
Thousands of Bargains for Christmas.
Thousands of Bargains for Christmas.

Snow and Room intend to popularise their First Great Christmas Fair and give it a good "send off" by offering thousands of bargains in all household and holiday requirements at UNHEARD OF PRICES for this period of the season, and anticipating an extraordinary rush of business in consequence, they are now making extensive preparations and engaging a large number of extra assistants to properly cope with the increased trade.

During the Christmas Fair OUR PROFITS WILL BE SWEPT AWAY, and there will be No Christmas Boxes and No Discount.

VISITORS to the JUVENILE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION are specially invited to visit the Great Xmas Fair. The immense variety of Fashionable Goods and the Extraordinary Prices, will surprise and delight all comers. Snow and Room are at all times pleased to have the public look through their establishment.

It is impossible for us to here enumerate the countless number of bargains and the marvellous value to be offered throughout the departments. We cannot, however, refrain from mentioning that having made an immense Purchase of Mantles at an Extraordinary Discount we will, among other wonderful lines sell 1 doz Ladies' Short Jackets at 3s 11d, worth 10s 6d; 75 ditto at 9s 6d, worth 19s 6d; 50 ditto at 12s 6d, worth 25s; and so on. In Lace and Beaded Capes and Visites, ordinary 35 goods will be sold at 17s 6d; Three-guinea Mantles at 30s and Five-guinea Mantles at 45s.

The Millinery Department will be an extraordinary attraction. Fancy 2000 Ladies' Untrimmed Straws, ranging from 2s 11d to 10s 6d, all at ONE SHILLING each; and the newest and most stylishly trimmed Hats at half the ordinary value. In the Underclothing Department will also be found many special lines, including thousands of Children's Pinafores, Blouses, and Dresses, at from 9d, 1s, 1s 9d and upwards.

In the Fancy Department we shall make a Special Display of Christmas Presents and New Year Gifts, &c., &c., and as provision has been made to provide a selection of presents suitable for children, parents wishing to keep up the time-honored custom of the annual visitation of SANTA CLAUS should certainly visit Snow and Room's Unrivalled Toy and Fancy Goods Bazaar,

where they will have an immense stock of Toys Games, and Fancy Goods to select from at the lowest prices in the colony.

For Christmas Cards, Booklets, &c., Snow and Room have always held the lead in Ballarat, and this year the assortment, beauty, and cheapness of these goods is astonishing. Snow and Room's Christmas Card Packets at 6d, 9d, and 1s are simply marvellous value.

In Dresses and Prints we will show many special lines at most tempting prices, including a line of 2000 yards new Dress Flock Stuff at 2s 11d per dozen, worth 6½d; and an immense purchase of new washing Prints and Zephyrs at 4s 11d per doz yards—usually sold at 8½d to 10½d per yard. Several Fancy and Plain Silk Dresses will also be offered remarkably cheap.

Striking Bargains will be met with in Damasks, Counterpanes, Sheetings, Cretonnes, Art Muslins, &c., and other household requirements; while in Curtains we can safely say that never before has any single house in Victoria been in the position to offer as large an assortment at such marvellous prices.

For Men's and Boys' Clothing and Mercery, Snow and Room are always famous, and during the Great Christmas Fair £1 will go much further than ever it did previously. For instance, thousands of Gentlemen's Ties, worth from 1s to 2s 6d, will be sold at SIXPENCE each; and numerous other lines equally cheap.

In Gloves, Hosiery, Laces, Sewed Works, and in fact in every department of our establishment, we will offer unparalleled value, but space forbids us giving further details.

LADIES,—

Just Visit our Great Christmas Fair, and substantiate our statements.

Again wishing all a very "Merry Christmas,"
We are,
Ladies and Gentlemen,
Yours truly,

SNOW AND ROOM,

(Late Crawford's),

STURT AND ARMSTRONG STREETS

BALLARAT.

PEOPLE BOUND TO THE STAKE.

—o—

The great majority of people have to work for a living with hands or head or both. Very well. To make our living we *must* be able to labour so many hours in the day, days in a week, weeks in a year. Very good again. But suppose we each had an enemy who possessed the power to tie us up with a rope when he pleased. To-day he ties only the left arm, to-morrow the right, the next day a leg, and so on. Once in a while he ties us to our beds, and keeps us there a week. How much would he cost us in hard cash in a year? and how much would it be worth to us if we could chain him to a rock or hang him with his own rope? Let us have a rough illustration or two.

A man was working on the Midland Railway as a signaman. We all know what the position is, and have some idea of the labour and respousibility. Well, he kept at it for several years, never missing a day. He knew his business, nobody better, and nothing went wrong on his section of the line; but by-and-by his enemy began to tie him up. Somehow he couldn't eat with a relish any more; when he tried he was taken with such a distress it took all the life out of him. Then he would have times when he was so giddy that everything went round and round like a whirligig. If this had happened when he had a signal to set a collision might have come of it; happily it did not. Other ropes were tied around him: he had pains in the chest and sides, his bowels became costive, tongue-coated, bad taste in the mouth, heartburn, weakness, &c. The doctors said he would have to give up his situation; but he couldn't. There were the wife and children to be looked out for, and only his earnings to do it with. But finally he broke down altogether, and was laid up for weeks, unconscious part of the time. Then, we may say, he was tied hand and foot. His enemy had him fast, and come nigh killing him. One day, after the doctors had given him up, his mind was clear, and he remembered a medicine—half the bottle full—he had hidden away in a locker in a signal box and forgotten all about it. He sent for it and took a dose. In less than a month he was a well man; the ropes were all cut away. If you write to him (Andrew Agge, Cumgaith, Cumberland) he will tell you this medicine was Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and his ailment was indigestion and dyspepsia. But, whilst he was ill with it he might as well—yes better—have been tied to a stake.

There are lots of cases of this sort all over England—all over the world. A few of them we hear of. Millions of them we never hear of. Sometimes it is heart disease; sometimes rheumatism; sometimes consumption; sometimes general debility; sometimes kidney and bladder complaint; sometimes nervous prostration sometimes liver disorder. That is, the doctors call it by all these hard names, but at bottom it is indigestion and dyspepsia, and all these other so-called diseases are just tokens and symptoms of that—neither more nor less. If a man never had any trouble with his stomach he might live for ever, for aught we can tell. Yet how, in Mercy's name, can a man or woman work with death and corruption inside of the body—with the stomach full of decaying food, sending poison through the blood to every joint, muscle, and nerve? This is what dyspepsia does. Indigestion is a slow but sure poison, just as taking so many grains of arsenic every day would be.

Here is another case, that of a railway fireman, who writes from Hurlford. He says: "I have been a sufferer from indigestion and dyspepsia for three years; I tried several doctors, but got worse all the time. At last I went to a chemist and he promised to cure me in a week or two. He sold me three very expensive bottles of medicine, and all the effect I felt from it was the loss of my money. Then I got hold of a bottle of Mother Seigel's Syrup, and was better almost at once. How sorry I am I didn't use it years ago!" We can give this man's name if you care to have it. He didn't want it printed. But he was as good as tied up for a long while. Illness is a strong rope.

Here is one more illustration. Mr R. B. Hopton, of Long Western, says:—"I am sixty-eight years old. Mother Seigel's Syrup has not quite made me a young man again, but it has cured me of asthma, nervous prostration, and a throat ailment arising from impure blood. I was too ill to labour, yet can now do my work thanks to that great remedy. You may publish the fact. The whole complication came first from indigestion."

And this is the way people are bound until Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup sets them free.

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.

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.

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 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.

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.

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

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 description of buildings, supply Contractors' quantities and prepare estimates.

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

Agent for the Imperial Fire Insurance Company.

Business Notices.

Grand Xmas Carnival & Fancy Fair!

FOY & GIBSON,

SMITH STREET, COLLINGWOOD.

Visitors to Melbourne should not fail to visit the Grand Christmas Fair now open in our immense premises in all classes of Goods, forming the most magnificent display ever attempted in the colonies.

THE NEW FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT, brilliantly illuminated by ELECTRIC LIGHT, forms a leading feature in this wonderful show, and to fitly mark the opening of the new department we are offering Fancy Goods, Bric-a-Brac, Plush Mirrors and Brackets, Japanese Screens, Japanese Cabinets and Japanese Goods of every kind, with numerous other Novelties never before shown in this market at prices calculated to startle even the staid Jap.

We have opened over 1,500 packages of goods specially imported for this great Fair, which form a pleasant sight for the eye to feast on.

XMAS PRESENTS. XMAS PRESENTS.

500 Handsomely Inlaid Wall Cabinets, in Camphor Wood, Sandal Wood, Ebony, &c., &c., richly ornamented, and a few beautifully lacquered.

2,000 4-fold Japanese Draught Screens, 5ft. 6in. high in an endless assortment of artistic colors, all at 7s. 6d. each.

5,000 Fire Screens every conceivable style, from 1s. up.

3,000 Hand-painted Reed Blinds.

500 Beaded Blinds, choice assortment of colors.

Japanese Trays, Plain and Inlaid, in all sizes and shapes singly and in nests of three.

FANS. FANS. FANS.

Over 5,000 to Select from. Hand-painted Fans, Feather Fans, Embroidered Fans. Fans for the million from 1s. upwards.

MECHANICAL TOYS.
PHYSICAL TOYS.
OPTICAL TOYS.

Toys to suit all ages and temperaments. Engines, Steamboats, Railways, &c., &c., guaranteed to work, not shams.

The Forth Bridge, the Eiffel Tower, the latest novelty in the Toy World, and a wonderful and interesting piece of construction and instruction, suited for young and old, now offered for the price of a simple toy.

250 Caledonian Go-Carts—the coming toy—a useful exercise for children of all ages, from 25s.

Rocking Horses for the boys—all sizes.

Skin Rocking Horses, with side saddles, for the girls.

Noah's Arks, Trumpets, Drums, &c., &c.

Performing Animals sufficient in variety to form a complete menagerie.

Baby Dolls, Walking Dolls, Speaking Dolls, Undressed Dolls in all sizes, from 1s. each. The largest stock in Australia now to be seen at the Grand Christmas Fair.

PLUSH BRACKETS,
MIRROR BRACKETS.
HAND-PAINTED BRACKETS.

A wonderful assortment, all colors, 1s. to 50s.

Fancy Hand Mirrors, bevelled plates from 6d. each.

Medallion Plaques, plain and mounted to suit everyone.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FOR GROWN UP FOLKS.

Purses for the Pocket, Purses for the Hand, in Morocco, Calf, Russian and Crocodile Leathers, &c.

Ladies' Companions complete, this most useful adjunct of a lady's requirements. Splendid assortment.

Ladies' Hand-bags, every description and size.

Gentlemen's Dressing Cases fitted complete.

Gentlemen's Dressing Bags, Shaving Glasses, &c.

PERFUMERY FOR THE TOILET TABLE.

We are showing the choicest assortment of the best French and English Perfumes, all the leading makers being represented by their favorite and most fashionable Perfumes, and at prices unheard of hitherto in the trade.

Vaseline Cream, Cold Cream, Smelling Salts, Florida Water, Eau de Cologne, Lavender Water, the Crown Co.'s very famous Crab Tree Blossom Perfume.

XMAS BOOKS.
PICTURE BOOKS.
INSTRUCTIVE BOOKS.
XMAS CARDS.

Our "WONDERFUL" Packet contains 50 Cards—published price, from 3d. to 2s. 6d. each, 1s. per packet. Write for our one shilling packet; it is the best value ever offered.

"SPECIAL" Packets, 6d., 1s., 1s. 6d. each.

PHOTO ALBUMS.

New Stand Albums, Cabinet Albums in Plush and Fancy Leathers, strongly and richly bound, at prices to suit all.

FOY & GIBSON, the largest importers and manufacturers in the colony, have recently opened in extensive new premises, a

GROCERY, PROVISION AND ITALIAN WAREHOUSE DEPARTMENT.

The most unique, best appointed, and best stocked of any of its kind, offer the best brands of Provisions, Crosse and Blackwell's, and other well-known makers, at prices greatly below usual lists. Write for price list and compare prices.

Those intending Furnishing we invite to inspect our immense stocks of

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

of every description. We have the largest stock in the colonies to select from, and all marked the lowest possible prices in plain figures. Estimates for complete furnishing for the Cottage, Villa, or Mansion, sent on application. See our complete Price List for the values we offer in this line.

In the Gentlemen's Departments we offer special inducements in new Summer Suitings; all the latest novelties in Coatings, Trouserings, etc., are shown at special prices. See Suits, from 50s. to order. We would direct special attention to our new

UNDRESSED WHITE SHIRTS.

with Linen Fronts, Cuffs and Neck Bands, made in our own factory, and guaranteed perfect fitting.

This mode of selling White Shirts has many advantages. Purchasers can judge better the value of materials used, and can minutely examine workmanship, besides saving cost of dressing & boxing

3/6

Our Shirt Factory is fitted with the latest labor-saving machinery, driven by steam power, and the work is turned out at prices which are a boon to the public. By manufacturing in the colony duty and charges amounting to 35 per cent. is saved, and the benefit given to the public.

FOY & GIBSON, 128 to 152 Smith Street Collingwood.

LIST OF DEPARTMENTS.

Groceries and Provisions, Millinery, Underclothing, Mantles, Costumes, Laces and Embroideries, Flowers and Feathers, Ribbons, Hosiery and Gloves, Silks and Velvets, Cashmeres, Fancy Dresses, Printed Dresses, Cretonnes, Haberdashery, Fancy Goods, Stationery, Manchester Goods, Boots and Shoes, Gents' Clothing and Mercery, Furniture, Carpets and Linoleums, China and Glassware, Ironmongery and E. Plate.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE PRICE LIST, SENT ON APPLICATION.

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 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.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

CRAIG, WILLIAMSON, & THOMAS

HAVE COMMENCED BUSINESS IN THEIR NEW PREMISES

(THE LARGEST DRAPERY AND FURNITURE WAREHOUSE IN THE COLONY),

AND ARE NOW SHOWING THEIR

NEW SHIPMENTS OF SPRING AND SUMMER

DRAPERY & CLOTHING,

ALSO **FLOORCLOTHS, CARPETS,**

And **FURNITURE** of Every Description.

THE FINEST DISPLAY EVER MADE IN THE CITY.

C. W. & T. are the only Wholesale and Importing firm in Victoria supplying the public at actual Wholesale Prices, whereby the purchaser reaps the benefit of the Retail Profit equal to 30 per cent.

PATTERNS FORWARDED ON APPLICATION.

Terms - - Strictly Net Cash.

Country Orders have Special and Prompt Attention, but must be accompanied by Cheque, Money Order, or Postal Notes to ensure despatch.

14, 16, 18, 20, & 22 ELIZABETH STREET, MELBOURNE.

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 !

FAILING HEALTH RESTORED.

CHEST COMPLAINTS.

No diseases are more frequent, few more dangerous, than affections of the respiratory organs. The first symptoms of them may always be alleviated by Holloway's renowned Pills. They quickly remedy any local congestions, moderate the hurried breathing, and enable the lungs to do their office with ease and regularity. These Pills cleanse the blood from all impurities, and fortify the system against consumption, asthma, and similar complaints.

Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels.

These organs are frequently getting out of order, and require some suitable medicine to regulate them. Holloway's Pills effect this object with wonderful certainty. They do not distress the system, or weaken the frame; they thoroughly invigorate the digestive organs, and stimulate the kidneys to perform their functions efficiently, acting upon the bowels without griping. Again, taken an hour before dinner, they cannot be equalled as a "Dinner Pill," as they entirely prevent acidity and flatulency.

DROPSICAL SWELLINGS.

Whoever is afflicted with these complaints, should at once have recourse to Holloway's Pills. They act most energetically on the exhalant and absorbent systems, purify the blood, and impart a vigour which age or other causes may have temporarily taken away. They excite the kidneys to increased activity, and promote watery discharges.

Disorders Peculiar to Women.

There is no medicine equal to Holloway's Pills for correcting the ailments incidental to females. They may be taken with safety for any irregularity of the system. They remove all cause of maladies, and so restore, by their grand purifying properties, females of all ages to robust health.

INDIGESTION, BILE AND SICK HEADACHES.

No organ in the human body is so liable to disorder and serious disease as the liver. Holloway's Pills regulate every erring function, give strength to every enfeebled organ, speedily remove all causes of indigestion, bile and sick headaches, and thus effect a permanent cure.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:—

Ague	Female Irregularities	Scrofula or King's Evil
Asthma	Fevers of all kinds	Sore Throats
Bilious Complaints	Fits	Stone and Gravel
Blotches on the Skin	Gout	Secondary Symptoms
Bowel Complaints	Headache	Tic-Douloureux
Colics	Indigestion	Tumours
Costipation of the Bowels	Inflammation	Ulcers
Consumption	Jaundice	Venereal Affections
Debility	Liver Complaints	Worms of all kinds
Dropsy	Lumbago	Weakness from whatever cause, &c., &c.
Dysentery	Piles	
Erysipelas	Rheumatism	
	Retention of Urine	

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

78 New Oxford St. (late 533 Oxford St.) London;

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

☞ **Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.**

NEVER USED IN VAIN.

Diseases of the Skin.

Universal approbation has been awarded to this famous Ointment for its efficiency in removing diseases of the skin. For scrofula, scurvy, scald heads, and all eruptions of the skin, no remedy can equal it. To soldiers, sailors, miners, and travellers in foreign lands, it is invaluable.

Sores, Wounds, Bad Breasts, Ulcerated Legs.

In this class of maladies, an improvement rapidly follows the first dressing with the Ointment.

It must not only be applied to the wound or sore, but be briskly rubbed in around the diseased, swollen or painful parts. The effect of the Ointment is increased by fomenting with warm water before the Ointment is rubbed in; *but the surface of sores*, when healing, should never be cleansed with sponge or anything else.

Rheumatism, Gout, Stiff Joints.

Every one suffering from these painful affections should use this Ointment, as it has relieved thousands from torture, after every other means had been fruitless. The Ointment should be well rubbed into the skin at least twice a day, after it has been fomented with warm salt and water and dried. The pain gradually abates, and a cure soon follows.

GLANDULAR SWELLINGS, BRONCHITIS, SORE THROAT, AND QUINSEY.

To combat these diseases with success, penetrating remedies are necessary. Such are Holloway's Ointment and Pills. When rubbed on the skin, the former penetrates to the glands, and removes any obstruction or impurity which may be impeding their healthy action. This Ointment acts on the very mainspring of life, for through the glands pass all reparative matters; in all the above class of cases, the Ointment and Pills, used conjointly, will act so searchingly, and certainly, as to effect cures in the most deplorable cases.

ASTHMA, SHORTNESS OF BREATH.

In these complaints the Ointment should be well rubbed upon the chest and between the shoulders, in order to make it penetrate to the lungs and air passages, and thus effect a permanent cure.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:—

Bad Legs	Corns (Soft)	Rheumatism
Bad Breasts	Cancers	Scalds
Burns	Contracted and Stiff Joints	Sore Nipples
Bursions	Elephantiasis	Sore Throats
Bite of Moschetoes and Sand Flies	Fistulas	Skin Diseases
Coco-bay "a	Gout	Scurvy
Chiego-foot	Glandular Swellings	Sore Heads
Chilblains	Lumbago	Tumours
Chapped Hands	Piles	Ulcers
		Wounds
		Yaws

The Ointment and Pills are Manufactured only at

78 New Oxford St (late 533 Oxford St.) London;

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

☞ **Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.**

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 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 Scrotola, Scurvy, Skin and Blood Diseases, and Sores of all kinds it is a never-failing and permanent cure.

It Cures Old Sores
Cures Ulcerated Sores on the Neck
Cures Ulcerated Sore Legs
Cures Blackheads, or Pimples on the Face
Cures Survy Sores
Cures Cancerous Ulcers
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases
Cures Grandular Swellings
Clears the Blood from all Impure Matter, From whatever cause arising.

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

As this mixture is pleasant to the taste and warranteed free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, the Proprietor solicits sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

THREE DOCTORS DECIDED to AMPUTATE.

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

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

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

"Gentlemen,—I am very pleased to inform you of the benefit I derived from taking Clarke's Blood Mixture 11 years ago. I had been totally laid up for 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.

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

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

"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, accurately describe their symptoms, their habits of life, and the nature of the disease they suffer from.

Let such person (he or she) sit quietly down in the privacy of their own apartments, and with calm minds describe each symptom of their case. A clear statement thus written, and laid before me, is far preferable in nervous diseases to a personal consultation. Where, however, a disease is of a peculiar and exceptional character, a personal consultation may become necessary; but my success in correspondence is so great, that of the thousands upon thousands whom I have treated during the last thirty-two years, not a single mistake has ever occurred, nor a case has ever been made public—in fact, the very simplicity of my system of correspondence prevents publicity.

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

How many thousands have I not brought up old?

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

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

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

How many questions arise where the family physician is unable to unravel the case, and where, often, the patient fears 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 state, and is left a hopeless wreck?

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

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

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

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

LOUIS L. SMITH.

Address—

DR. L. L. SMITH,
No. 41 COLLINS STREET,
MELBOURNE.

Consultation Fee by Letter £1.
Fee for personal Consultation, 11 1s.
The latter is inclusive of Medicine.

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

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

No. 41 COLLINS STREET,
MELBOURNE.

Business.

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT DEPENDS chiefly upon the spirit of enterprise and encouragement that is given to local enterprise and industry. Any venture is to a more or less extent a venture, but each, whilst similar in the main, the Promoter, must offer certain [illegible] whose support is necessary to [illegible] advantageous results on [illegible]

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never [illegible] in its working; thus it was [illegible] buying and selling [illegible] was introduced. [illegible] known as "paper money," [illegible] there is more than one [illegible] useful. But not every [illegible] value. The "paper" [illegible] a newspaper proprietor [illegible] him by

"*Subscribers and Advertisers*"

and he will do his utmost to [illegible] good share of it.

"The Riponshire Advocate"

is the Advertising Medium for [illegible] et, and nonpareil [illegible] is the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire

And as the advocate of the [illegible] the welfare of this district [illegible] considerably greater [illegible] has a greater scope [illegible] any other journal [illegible] radius of the Shire [illegible]

The Circulation

of the

Riponshire Advocate

is

Steadily Increasing.

And the Proprietors, [illegible] support in this [illegible] endeavours to merit [illegible] accorded them by [illegible] Local and General [illegible] terestine and their [illegible]

"The Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY [illegible]

CIRCULATES in [illegible] Beaufort, Stockyard, [illegible] Sailor's Gully, [illegible] Waterloo, Birmingham, [illegible] Shirley, Tarrangower, [illegible] Creswick, Smythesdale, [illegible] Streatham, Skipton, [illegible]

With every issue of the [illegible]

A FOURTEEN-COLUMN

SUPPLEMENT

Containing the

Interesting Serial Tale,
Amusing Articles,
Pastoral News,
Dairy Farm,
Agricultural Intelligence,
Recipes,
Gardening Notes,
Ripon Echoes.

Business Men, Read!

It was Benjamin Franklin who said the [illegible]

"What steam is to the mind [illegible] using it in business."

And another writer has said [illegible]

"He who in his "[illegible]
Must either [illegible]"

And advertisers cannot do better than use the *Riponshire Advocate* for [illegible] their announcements.

Henningsen and Klum[illegible]

Printers and Publishers

LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES
ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS
MINING SCRIP, SHARE [illegible]
PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS
BILLHEADS, NOTE HEADS
DELIVERY [illegible]
DRAPER'S HANDBILLS
CATALOGUES, MONTHLY [illegible]
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, [illegible]
DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.

Prepared on the shortest notice.

Printed and Published by [illegible] for the Proprietors [illegible] Lawrence Street, Beaufort, [illegible]