

HAVELOCK PURE AMERICAN LEAF TOBACCO Confidence Curls Tobacco THE NEW PHOTOGRAPHY at RICHARDS & CO'S.

Bismark Tea "Speaks for itself" Bismark Tea Agents for Beaufort and District— J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO., General Merchants, NEILL STREET.

STATEMENT OF INCOME AND EXPENDITURE OF THE BEAUFORT BENEVOLENT SOCIETY, For the Year ending 30th June, 1901. Receipts: July 1st, 1900, To balance in Bank of Victoria, 40 13 0, Grant in aid, 29 19 0, etc.

COMMERCIAL. ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET. Wheat, 3s 5d per bushel, bags in; flour, stone-made, none; roller-made, to 16 per ton; etc.

spring lambs, for which competition was brisk at a slight improvement on last week's rates. Prime, 12s 6d to 14s 9d good, 11s 6d to 12s 6d; medium, 9s 6d to 10s 6d.

Post Office Store, Waterloo. T. D. MARTIN Having laid in a large stock of DRAPERY, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

Mr J. W. Harris, junr., PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST AND REGISTERED DENTAL SURGEON. Begs to inform the residents of Beaufort and surrounding districts that he has COMMENCED BUSINESS on premises lately occupied by Mr. B. Cochran.

Mr. J. W. Harris, junr., B.S.S., Surgical and Mechanical Dentist. HAVLOCK-STREET, BEAUFORT. May be consulted DAILY from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

LOANS made on security of Freehold or leasehold land, or on account of the Debts or Crown Grants; Part Purchase Loans; Stock, Implements, Seed, etc.; to Make Improvements; to work and carry on the farm, etc.

We briefly mentioned last week that the Rev. J. A. Barber, Presbyterian Minister, was the recipient of a handsome gift from the ladies of his district congregations as a token of their appreciation of his labors and of the high estimation in which he is held.

Mr. Samuel West, of Nerring, informs us that he had the misfortune to lose a draught horse, valued at £17, the animal having to be shot on account of getting its hind leg broken by a kick from another horse.

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The following are the district fixtures of the police magistrate, Mr. R. E. Johns, for the month of October: Beaufort, 8th, at 1.30 p.m.; Skipton, 16th, at 10 a.m.; Carrington, 16th, at 2 p.m.

A pleasant little gathering took place in the Primitive Methodist school-room on Tuesday evening, when Miss Annie Humphreys was tendered a farewell social by the senior scholars and teachers of the school on the eve of her departure for Horham.

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That Means Rheumatism. Sons and swollen joints, sharp, shooting pains, torturing muscles, no rest, no sleep, that means rheumatism. It is a stubborn disease, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has conquered it thousands of times.

Riponshire Council. MONDAY, 2ND SEPTEMBER, 1901. Present—Cra. Stewart (Chairman), Sinclair, Gushing, O'Shaughnessy, Flynn, Douglas, Beggs, Lewis, and Stevenson.

A Costly Cough. The uncurable cough—the cough you let go on, hoping it will cure itself—is the costly cough. It is the cough that annoys you, keeps on hacking and tearing the delicate and sensitive membranes and tissues of the throat, until it is almost impossible to cure.

Rifle Shooting. Twenty-five members of the Beaufort Rifle Club competed in the monthly match last Wednesday for an E.P. biscuit barrel, presented by Messrs Hawkes Bros. Ten shots were fired at the 500yds. range. The trophy was won by W. Hill, with a score of 48.

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After Twenty Years,

Or, A Woman's Faith.

Short Story--Two Parts.

PART I.

'Good-bye, Mary!'

'Good-bye, Philip! Heaven bless you!'

Philip Harding drew back a step, with an impatient uprising of his straight brows, and looked questioningly at the girl who stood on the rug beside him nervously clasping her slender white fingers. She was very young, and delicate-looking; but she had a sweet, patient, steadfast face and soft loving hazel eyes. They were full of great sorrow now, and darkened with tears; there was bravely-suppressed misery in the lines about her mouth, but she was very calm; and Philip Harding was surprised and angry. He was going away, leaving home, relatives, friends, all the pleasures and enjoyments of an easy, idle, aimless life—all for Mary Channing's sake—giving up everything he valued in Europe, and going to the Far West to win a fortune in order that he might make her his wife; yet there she stood on the rug and said 'Good-bye' calmly, without a sigh, or tear, or quiver in her voice, and she would not see him for three years—perhaps she would never see him again!

'Is that all you have to say to me, Mary?' he asked, after a long pause, leaning his elbow on the mantelpiece and his head on his hand. 'Remember, this is our very last meeting. I have you nothing to say except 'Good-bye?'

'And Heaven bless you, Philip, always! What more would you have me say? I cannot ask you to remain here. I cannot—must not attempt to turn you from your purpose.'

'You might at least say you are sorry.'

'Oh, Philip, is that necessary?' and the meek eyes were raised piteously. 'Surely, surely, you know how grieved I am! Listen, dear; I think this parting has broken my heart.'

'Nonsense, child; hearts are not so easily broken. Once more good-bye, and don't forget me, Mary.'

'Never, Philip, dear; I shall never forget you—never! And you?'

'Am I not going away for your sake, Mary, making an exile of myself, sacrificing everything? Is it likely I can forget you? No, dearest; but be as true to me as I shall be to you, and all may come right in the end. You must write to me every mail, and I'll write as often as I can. At the end of three years, whether I fail or succeed, I shall come back and claim your promise, Mary.'

'And, if I am alive, I will fulfil it.'

'Yes, I think you will, dear; if there is any truth in the world, it is in you. Now once more good-bye, my darling!—and he held her for a moment close in his arms, pressed a hasty kiss on her lips, and, almost before she knew it, he was gone.'

Mary Channing was an orphan, and ever since she could remember she had lived with her uncle and aunt at Channing Hall. They had no children of their own; but the orphan daughter of his younger brother Hugh was very dear to the Squire, and his wife had been in the truest sense of the word a mother and a niece. Mary had never known any other home and love, and never missed them; her life had been a complete unbroken dream of happiness with uncle Gilbert and aunt Lucy; not a single shadow had ever fallen across her path till she met Philip Harding. He was the brother of one of her schoolfellows and the younger son of a neighbouring Squire of good family but decayed fortune. Philip was a handsome, young fellow, clever, gentlemanly, accomplished; he could sing, play, dance, 'dabble' in water-colours, write sentimental verses, and make himself generally agreeable. But Squire Channing, a shrewd far-seeing man of the world, thought these qualifications, though very pleasant in themselves, scarcely sufficient to make a man's fortune or push him on in life. Philip had nothing but his cleverness, name, and handsome person to offer any woman; and, when he proposed for Mary Channing, the Squire very plainly and forcibly pointed out the utter absurdity, or worse, of thinking to enter into an engagement or marry till he had at least a home to bring his wife to and some prospect of maintaining her.

Business, the surest, if not always the speediest, road to fortune, Philip looked down on with unconcealed disdain; he could not stand the weary routine and drudgery of an office—figures were always his pet aversion. He said: and though Mary pleaded hard, with tears in her eyes, he refused to accept a situation as clerk in a great city merchant's counting-house, and resolved to go and seek his fortune in the Far West. There were fortunes made every day in Nevada—and lost too; but he never thought of that; there was a certain amount of dash and excitement about going to California. So, against the will and advice of all who knew him, he borrowed fifty pounds from his father and set out on his travels, feeling that he was doing a very noble and unselfish thing, making no end of a martyr of himself for Mary Channing's sake.

And she believed it all, and thought what a brave, devoted, generous fellow Philip was, and wept sad secret tears over the miseries she fancied he was suffering, the hardships he was

enduring for her. Those who knew Philip Harding better than she did, and looked at his character with unprejudiced eyes, assured her that he would take care of himself, avoid all unnecessary troubles and privations, and surely manage to fall on his feet. He would return, they said, none the worse—and perhaps none the better—for his trip to the West. The three years would soon pass; and the Squire had promised that, if he could show he had done anything towards making his fortune or even laid the foundation-stone of it, he should have Mary for better or worse. But in his heart Gilbert Channing had great hopes that time, separation, Philip's well-known want of steadfastness, and Mary's youth would cause both of them to alter their minds long before the three years of probation had expired.

Three years passed away very slowly and wearily as they were counted day by day and week by week—very swiftly looking back on them and noting how quiet and uneventful they had been.

Only one circumstance of much importance occurred—Henry Channing, the Squire's nephew and heir, had died of sunstroke in India, where he was serving with his regiment, and Mary was now heiress of Channing Hall. It had been the one dream and ambition of the Squire's life to unite the cousins, and so make them joint heirs to his wealth; but Henry, being ten years older, always regarded Mary as a mere child, shy and reserved, and not very attractive, and she always thought of her dark, stern-looking cousin as a person very much to be respected and feared. He rarely visited at the Hall—it was too quiet and remote for a man used to an active, hurried, bustling life—and during the brief visit he paid before going to India Mary was at school. It was then for the first time that the Squire hinted at his wishes with regard to a marriage between his young relatives, and Henry promised to think the matter over.

'It will be time enough when I return, uncle,' he said. 'Mary is quite a child yet. The scheme has certain advantages, and I'll consider them.'

That was all Captain Channing would say, and the Squire was forced to be content. The young man had been gone just two years, when Philip Harding appeared on the scene, and totally overthrew some of the Squire's most cherished hopes and plans. He had hoped to keep Mary at least heart-whole till Henry's return, and, lo! a graceless young idler came, saw, and conquered! To send Philip off to make his fortune was a great stroke of policy on the Squire's part; he had no faith whatever in the young man, and no great belief in the depth of Mary's affection for him; to get him completely out of the way seemed the most desirable thing, and in the meantime Henry would return and marry his cousin. But, before the first year of Philip's probation had expired, Henry died in India, and matters were made considerably worse in the Squire's eyes by Philip becoming an heir.

'Of course he'll come back now and marry her, and do nothing the rest of his days but live in idleness here, and reap what he has not sown,' he mused angrily. 'Of course his people will write and tell him of the great change in the child's position, and he'll be here in less than no time, vowing eternal constancy.'

But the three years passed and Philip did not return. He was still away making a fortune for her—Mary clung fondly to that belief long after every one else had given it up. For full eighteen months they had heard nothing from or of him. From first to last his letters had been uncertain and unsatisfactory. He spoke more of 'luck' than labour, boasted of his splendid 'finds,' and said he was becoming quite a business man. In one letter he had struck 'pay gravel' in the Arkansas Valley, and was 'set up.' In another he had bought a rich 'claim' in California Gulch, and would realise about a million dollars by it. The last they heard was that he had gone with a party of reckless adventurers 'lead prospecting' in the Rocky Mountains.

To the Squire's well-regulated, unspicuous mind Philip's conduct was unjustifiable.

'If he made all those dollars'—the Squire pronounced the word with a snort of contempt—'if he really made them, why did not he bring them home and invest them honestly in England, instead of gallivanting over the whole of the American continent, squandering whatever he earned in one place "prospecting" in another—which, in my opinion, spells nothing more nor less than gambling?' he said, with considerable acrimony. 'I don't understand Mr. Philip Harding at all, Mary!'

'Wait a little longer, dear uncle,' Mary would reply unhesitatingly. 'Philip will come back! With the sublime faith and trust of womanhood, she believed in him still. In spite of coldness, neglect, positive unkindness, though all appearances were against him, she believed on. He would return rich, famous, true at heart, the same Philip who had said good-bye in the dusk, and promised, whatever happened, to come back to her at the end of three years. 'If I did not altogether believe in Philip, uncle, I thought I should die!' she said one day; and after that the Squire was more careful of what he said before her. She was such a tender sensitive little thing, with such an unlimited store of faith, hope, and charity.

And so the three years passed away. It was on the first of February that Philip went; it was on the first of February that he was to return. The important day arrived—cold, gray, gloomy, with a keen melancholy wind sighing through the leafless trees of the park, and a thick mist floating down lazily from the hills—altogether

a miserable day, dreary overhead, slushy undrfoot; but no amount of unpleasant weather or any other external circumstances could damp the joy of Mary's heart. She dressed with unusual care, and surveyed herself in the mirror with a glad little smile.

'He will think me improved, I hope, she mused; and now I am rich! Dear Philip, I wonder at what time he will be here?'

All day she sat in the drawing-room window with a book, her soft eyes wandering every moment down the avenue, her face brightening with a great hopeful patience. 'He will come, she kept repeating; "He is sure to come." But, as evening closed in, and the shadows lengthened, and the mist came down from the hills thicker and colder, her heart began to fail a little. 'He will come to dinner,' she whispered. Then she turned away from the window and sat by the fire, with folded arms and closed eyes, listening intently.

Dinner passed, and the two weary hours after, and still no Philip—not a sound save the sobbing of the wind and the beating of the rain, which began to fall heavily against the windows. Then the first doubt forced itself upon her—perhaps he was coming after all! The thought came slowly and indistinctly, causing her to pass her hand over her head as if to smooth away a heavy weight. Then it suddenly occurred to her that perhaps he was dead; and her aunt Lucy was forced to notice it, and tried ever so gently to reason with her niece. But Mary only pressed her hand to her heart and sat quite still and silent, repeating over and over again to herself that surely he must be dead, or he would be back again as she promised.

The next few weeks were one long mental agony to Mary Channing. She bore up bravely as long as she could, busied herself about domestic concerns, let no little labour of love or duty unperformed, never murmured or complained; but her white face and mournful eyes told their own story. She was breaking her faithful little heart about that worthless Philip Harding.

One day the Squire resolved to give her a 'talking to,' and in the middle of it she fainted at his feet; and then followed long weary weeks of illness and watching, with still more tedious days of listless recovery. But at last she was about again, her old bright self, and all thought of Philip Harding was put aside. In the long days of silent suffering he seemed to have drifted out of her life—she never spoke of him, seemed hardly to think of him; and both her uncle and aunt congratulated themselves that she was cured of what was at best a very foolish fancy.

Another year passed away, and yet another; and then came real sorrow and trouble to Mary. First, aunt Lucy was seized with paralysis, and, after a lingering illness, died without recovering consciousness for even a moment; then the Squire, always weak and hearty, a keen sportsman and energetic farmer, failed suddenly and without any apparent cause, lost the use of his eyes, and became as helpless and dependent as a little child; and all the cares, duties, and responsibilities of a large establishment fell on Mary's shoulders, leaving her little time for either remembrance or regret! But sometimes she just whispered to herself, 'Philip is dead, or, if he is alive, he will come back.'

TO BE CONCLUDED.

GENERAL ITEMS.

In several of the farming districts of Nebraska corn is used as fuel. The dog is mentioned thirty-three times in the Bible. Every room in the Hotel Cecil, London, has a telephone in it. There are seventeen metals more valuable than gold. In Italy there are 600,000 people engaged in silk-worm rearing. A teaspoonful of microbes contains over 4,000,000.

The Tatarian alphabet contains 202 letters, being the longest in the world. Some of the string beans which grow in Peru are as long as a man's arm. A newly-born infant sometimes doubles its birth-weight in seven days. South Africa has about 750,000 European and 3,000,000 coloured inhabitants. The largest State of Mexico is Chihuahua, with an area of nearly 90,000 square miles. Utah, in the United States, gives its criminals under sentence of death the option of being hanged or shot.

In Scotland chocolate drops filled with whisky are forcing the once popular pepperinets largely out of the market. Soldiers, sailors, domestic servants, and women are not allowed to vote in Finland. Before the war, Cuba contributed about one-twelfth of all the tobacco used in the world.

Two little islands of Zanzibar and Pemba furnish four-fifths of the cloves consumed by the world. No two clocks can be made to keep time exactly alike and strike simultaneously. The Swedes find relief from sleeplessness by laying over the eyes a cloth wet with cold water.

King Menelik of Abyssinia has ordered a European artist a panorama representing the defeat of the Italians. The bark of a tree which grows in Peru and of another which grows in the Malay Islands yields a fine soap. Persians rarely work before midday, as do other birds. They usually mate for life. Thirty coloured men and one coloured woman are now practising law in Chicago.

The reputed grave of Robin Hood, in a forest near Huddersfield, is to be surrounded by a stone fence. On May 1 the 24 hour method of marking the time was applied in Belgium to the railways, the post, and the telegraph. When the Queen of Italy enters a shop to do some shopping the doors are closed and the public excluded until she has left.

The Chinese condemn criminals to death by preventing sleep. Sufferers last from twelve to twenty days when death comes to their relief. Spain has more sunshine than any other country in Europe. The yearly average in Spain is 3,000 hours; that of Italy, 2,800; Germany, 1,700; England, 1,400. People in Australia are great tea-drinkers. In New South Wales the annual consumption is over 8lb. per head. Sugar is also largely consumed, the annual quantity per head being over 9lb.

When lions and tigers are born in captivity the greatest care has to be exercised to keep them for several days in the dark and undisturbed, as otherwise the mothers will almost invariably destroy them. The city of Mexico is without chimneys. All the cooking is done in Dutch ovens. A speck of gold weighing the millionth part of a grain may be easily seen by the naked eye.

The head of the rattlesnake has been known to inflict a fatal wound after being severed from the body. Scorpions are the most quarrelsome creatures in the world. Two placed in the same box will always sting each other to death. The black ostrich is seven feet high, and easily carries a man on its back, with a speed equal to that of a horse. An oak tree at Windsor Castle is said to be over 1,000 years old. Local history affirms that William the Conqueror many times admired it.

The wives of Siamese noblemen cut their hair so that it sticks straight up from their heads. The average length of it is about an inch and a half. The reading of romances is forbidden by the Koran; hence popular tales are never put in writing among Mohammedans, but as passed from one story-teller to another. Since the Conquest there have been 24 wars between England and France. In the last war, between 1803 and 1815 it is estimated that the total destruction of human life amounted to 1,000,000.

Woman's curiosity was manifested by a lady in Indianapolis who tried to open a dynamite cartridge with a hatpin. What she found in it has not been told, as she has not yet returned to the scene of her investigations. The Chinaman is working himself into the social community of Australia with great pertinacity. Recently, in Sydney, three Chinese—Messrs. Paul Kum Poy, David O. Yun, and James Choy Hing—were ordained elders of the Presbyterian Church of New South Wales. The Rev. John Yung Yui officiating. A tar of roses comes from the rose-gardens of Gazeboor, in India, where the bushes are planted in rows for acres. Every morning the blossoms are gathered and distilled with twice their weight in water. This is 'set' for oil, and the oil is skimmed off and prepared for sale. Twenty thousand roses are required to yield £10 worth of pure attar of roses. Horserfesh in China has been considered a great delicacy for centuries. The inhabitants, however, for the purposes of the kitchen, use almost exclusively animals of small breed, little larger than ponies, which have thin legs and small bones, and grow fat on little food. They are fed almost entirely on grass and hay. Many farmers devote their time almost exclusively to raising these horses for the market.

William (to blind beggar): 'Poor man! How do you tell when it is time for you to grope your way home?' Blind Beggar: 'By the heat of the sun, kind sir.'

'But suppose the sun is under a cloud?'

'I sneak behind that bush an' have a peep at me tigger.'

DIARY OF LAST CENTURY.

The following is a list of some of the greatest events which occurred during last century—

- 1801. Legislative Union of England and Ireland.
- 1802. Treaty of Amiens signed.
- 1803 and 1804. War with France.
- 1805. Battle of Trafalgar.
- 1806. Death of Pitt and Fox.
- 1807. Slavery abolished.
- 1808. Wellington takes command in Portugal.

- 1809. Death of Sir John Moore at Corunna.
- 1810. Great Financial Panic.
- 1811. Prince of Wales made Regent.
- 1812. Assassination of Mr. Perceval (Premier of England).
- 1813. Second year of American War.
- 1814. Cape Colony Ceded to Britain.
- 1815. Battle of Waterloo.
- 1816. Death of Sheridan.
- 1817. Habeas Corpus Act Suspended.
- 1818. Death of Queen Charlotte.
- 1819. Birth of Queen Victoria.
- 1820. George IV. Ascended Throne.
- 1821. Death of Napoleon.
- 1822. George IV. visits Scotland.
- 1823. Daniel O'Connell's Agitation in Ireland.

- 1824. Death of Lord Byron.
- 1825. Tasmania made a Separate Colony.
- 1826. Commercial Panic.
- 1827. Death of Canning.
- 1828. Wellington Prime Minister.
- 1829. First Railway, Liverpool and Manchester.

- 1830. William IV. Ascended Throne.
- 1831. Cholera Epidemic.
- 1832. Reform Bill passed.
- 1833. First Reformed Parliament met.
- 1834. Victoria Colonised.
- 1835. Municipal Reform Act passed.
- 1836. Most peaceful year of century.
- 1837. Queen Victoria Ascended Throne.
- 1838. Queen's Coronation.
- 1839. Chartist Agitation.
- 1840. Penny Post Instituted.
- 1841. Prince of Wales Born.
- 1842. War with China; Cession Hongkong.
- 1843. Annexation of Natal.
- 1844. First Factory Act passed.
- 1845. Great Irish Famine began.
- 1846. Reform of the Corn Laws.
- 1847. Political Unrest in France, and Revolution following year.
- 1848. Punjab War.
- 1849. New Zealand made a Colony.
- 1850. Death of Sir Robert Peel.
- 1851. Great Exhibition opened.
- 1852. Death of the Duke of Wellington.
- 1853. Reform of Transportation Act.
- 1854. Crimean War began.
- 1855. Balaklava Charge.
- 1856. Crimean War ended.
- 1857. Indian Mutiny.
- 1858. End of East India Company's Rule.
- 1859. Formation of Volunteer Regiments.
- 1860. War with China.
- 1861. Death of the Prince Consort.
- 1862. Great Cotton Famine.
- 1863. Marriage of the Prince of Wales.
- 1864. War between Denmark and Prussia.
- 1865. Death of Lord Palmerston.
- 1866. Atlantic Cable laid.
- 1867. Dominion of Canada Founded.
- 1868. Abyssinian War.
- 1869. Church of Ireland Disestablished.
- 1870. Elementary Education Act Passed.
- 1871. Franco-Prussian War ended.
- 1872. Ballot Act passed.
- 1873. Ashanti War.
- 1874. Tichborne Trial.
- 1875. Suez Canal Bought by Britain.
- 1876. Bulgarian Massacres.
- 1877. Queen Victoria Proclaimed Empress of India.
- 1878. Berlin Treaty Signed.
- 1879. Zulu War.
- 1880. Lord Roberts Relieved Kandahar.
- 1881. Box Republic Established.
- 1882. Bombardment of Alexandria.
- 1883. Dynamite Outrages.
- 1884. Egyptian War.
- 1885. Death of General Gordon.
- 1886. Defeat of First Home Rule Bill.
- 1887. Jubilee of Queen Victoria's Reign.
- 1888. Annexation of British New Guinea; also Local Government Act passed.
- 1889. Parnell Commission.
- 1890. Baring Bank Crisis.
- 1891. Free Education Granted.
- 1892. Death of the Duke of Clarence.
- 1893. Defeat of the Home Rule Bill.
- 1894. Mr. Gladstone Retired from Political Life.
- 1895. War between China and Japan.
- 1896. War between Turkey and Greece.
- 1897. Diamond Jubilee of Queen Victoria's Reign.
- 1898. Khartoum Expedition.
- 1899. Boer War began.
- 1900. Annexation of the Transvaal and Orange Free State Republics.

A MILD FORM OF DEATH.

This mode of capital punishment has not long since ceased in Europe, and is probably still in use in other parts of the world. As early as the first century of our era, the Germans executed the meane and more infamous criminals by plunging them into logs and fens. In the middle ages, execution by drowning was so common that grants of the right to inflict capital punishment ran, "with pit and gallows." The pit or well was for drowning female delinquents, but the penalty was sometimes inflicted on men. The doom of the parricide was to be tied up in a sack and cast into the sea. Drowning seems to have been regarded as a mild form of the death penalty. In Scotland, in the year 1556, a man convicted of theft and sacrilege was sentenced to be suffocated by water, "by the Queen's special grace." At this date, the penalty had grown nearly obsolete in England, but in Scotland it survived until 1855. The last execution by drowning in Switzerland was in 1652, in Austria in 1776, in Iceland in 1777, and in Russia early in the eighteenth century. One of the most eccentric modes of inflicting the penalty was adopted in Saxony in the year 1734. A woman convicted of child-murder was sewn up in a sack, along with a cat, a dog, and a hen, and thrown into the water and drowned. Sir Walter Besant, in "The Master Craftman," describes how that, as late as two centuries ago, pirates and murderers were tied to a stake at Execution Dock when the water was out, so that when the tide rose they were gradually suffocated. The truth, however, seems to be that the criminals were hanged at low-water mark, "and there to remain till three tides overtook them."

EXECUTION BY DROWNING.

The heart is a little larger than the fist. About 174 million cells are contained in the human body. The average height of a newly-born infant is eighteen inches. It takes three years for the child to grow a second 13 feet. An average adult male should weigh 145lb, and stand 5ft. 7in. The sinuses are about thirty-four feet in length. The area of the body is about 5,500 square inches. There are about 7,000,000 pores contained in the skin. You should possess a drawing strength between hands of at least 70lb. The adult male brain weighs 49 to 50oz.; the female, 44 to 45oz. A skeleton is one inch shorter than the living person. The body contains about twenty-eight pounds of blood. About 1,000 ounces of blood pass through the kidneys in an hour. There is a total length of nearly twenty-eight miles of pores in the skin. A woman sits in height should weigh about 100lb. There are 240 bones in the skeleton; weight about 14lb. We only breathe to oxygenate the blood. The nerves of motion and sensation form every portion of the body and in the spinal cord.

What Is Beer?

The weak point in all the various "Pure Beer" Bills that have come before the House of Commons (the *Standard* says) is that they are based upon an arbitrary definition of beer. Barley malt is an essential ingredient in beer, but there is no scientific ground for limiting the assistance that may be given to the malt by adding substances which provide one of the elements that the malt itself provides in insufficient proportion. Alcohol is alcohol, whether it is obtained from barley or from potatoes, or from sugar, or from sweetened malt. The amount of alcohol in the solution is determined from which of these original substances pure alcohol has been made. The brewers have found by experience that when they supplement the malt by some other alcohol-producing substance they obtain a better beer than when they rely on malt alone. For more than fifty years the use of sugar has been legal, and until the brewers dreamt of suggesting the addition of pure malt. The barley-growers themselves seem to be under a delusion, for the brewers assert that English malt is not so pure as they were contented to use malt alone they would have to buy foreign malt. It is on this ground that some of the representatives of the agricultural interest are the strongest opponents of the bill, but the real note on the question was struck by Sir Michael Foster, who in an admirable speech warned the House not to interfere with the science of a highly scientific industry.

THE SULTAN'S ALARMS.

His Dream of Assassination.

According to reports, fear of assassination is driving the Sultan of Turkey rapidly along the high road to madness. Sometimes at table terror seizes him that the food and water have been poisoned, and his physician has to take to him all the water carafes and dash them to pieces on the marble floor. Calling for an empty one he will go cautiously to the fountain in the court of his palace, after allowing the water to run for a long time, finally wash the carafe, fill it, and resume his place at the table. The Sultan's food is now prepared by a French cook brought from Paris and closely guarded by spies. The cook has a set of royal seals given him by the Sultan, with which each plate of food is sealed up in an iron and steel cover, which is brought to the Sultan to be personally inspected. After the Sultan has examined the cover, and after careful examination, breaks the seals and takes out his food. Despite these precautions fifteen trusted spies watch the food offer to take from the dining-room. Each of these detachments of spies is supervised by another so as to insure fidelity, and it is estimated that the Sultan spends to the third of his income on his spy system.

Maple Sugar.

One of the striking characteristics of this choice variety of sugar is its increasing scarcity in the market. The maple trees of Canada and other parts of North America become scarce by degrees. The sugar is a very stately tree, and neglected in every other way until they threaten to disappear from the face of the earth, leaving maple honey—as the crude form of this sugar is called—only a delicious memory. As a matter of fact, the chemical and physical characteristics of pure maple sugar are identical with those of the best refined sugar; but in its raw state it is a very sticky, and has a very strong, and in some cases, a very disagreeable, and almost a nauseous, odour. It is estimated that the average man uses about 150,000 lbs. of sugar in a year.

By means of large kites with crosswires a naturalist has measured the altitude at which thick clouds fly. After many observations he has fixed the average height at 15,000 feet, and the speed at forty-seven miles an hour.

Lord Rosebery's Good Nature.

Used as they are to Lord Rosebery's unconventional ways, even the inhabitants of Epsum were a little surprised when, one afternoon in the early part of the year, the Durand's engine, driven by a postilion, appeared in Eight-street, and it was seen that, sitting with the ex-Premier was one of the local postmen. The carriage pulled up near the Post-office, the man of letters alighted, and Lord Rosebery drove off. The postman, after finishing his round in an outlying hamlet, had been wearily trudging towards Epsum, when Lord Rosebery, returning from a drive along one of the roads which skirt the Downs, ordered a halt, and offered the man a "lift."

"I have fifteen clocks I'd like to sell you." "I don't buy stolen goods, sir." "Why, they weren't stolen, my dear sir, I was married yesterday." "Banks—I dined with a millionaire yesterday." "Come—How did he treat you?" "Banks—like a millionaire; he let me pay for my dinner."

Baron Dowse, the joking Irish judge, once told a friend that it was better to have a modest career in Ireland than a great one in England, because in Ireland when one said funny things people understood them, and that made life worth living.

Hard on Her.—Syrupathising Customer: "Doesn't it make you very tired to stand here all day long and wait on all sorts of people?" Shop Girl: "Awfully, madam. I have to answer so many stupid questions, you know. C-a-a-sh!"

In a Dilemma.—Old Mr. Singleton: "Now, remember my boy, don't let that young wife of yours get the upper hand. Just as soon as a woman can manage a man she begins to despise him, you know. Young Mr. Doubtless (wearily): "Yes—yes, I know, but just as soon as a woman finds she can't manage a man she begins to make it uncomfortable for him."

Facts About the Human Body.

The heart is a little larger than the fist. About 174 million cells are contained in the human body. The average height of a newly-born infant is eighteen inches. It takes three years for the child to grow a second 13 feet. An average adult male should weigh 145lb, and stand 5ft. 7in. The sinuses are about thirty-four feet in length. The area of the body is about 5,500 square inches. There are about 7,000,000 pores contained in the skin. You should possess a drawing strength between hands of at least 70lb. The adult male brain weighs 49 to 50oz.; the female, 44 to 45oz. A skeleton is one inch shorter than the living person. The body contains about twenty-eight pounds of blood. About 1,000 ounces of blood pass through the kidneys in an hour. There is a total length of nearly twenty-eight miles of pores in the skin. A woman sits in height should weigh about 100lb. There are 240 bones in the skeleton; weight about 14lb. We only breathe to oxygenate the blood. The nerves of motion and sensation form every portion of the body and in the spinal cord.

What Is Beer?

The weak point in all the various "Pure Beer" Bills that have come before the House of Commons (the *Standard* says) is that they are based upon an arbitrary definition of beer. Barley malt is an essential ingredient in beer, but there is no scientific ground for limiting the assistance that may be given to the malt by adding substances which provide one of the elements that the malt itself provides in insufficient proportion. Alcohol is alcohol, whether it is obtained from barley or from potatoes, or from sugar, or from sweetened malt. The amount of alcohol in the solution is determined from which of these original substances pure alcohol has been made. The brewers have found by experience that when they supplement the malt by some other alcohol-producing substance they obtain a better beer than when they rely on malt alone. For more than fifty years the use of sugar has been legal, and until the brewers dreamt of suggesting the addition of pure malt. The barley-growers themselves seem to be under a delusion, for the brewers assert that English malt is not so pure as they were contented to use malt alone they would have to buy foreign malt. It is on this ground that some of the representatives of the agricultural interest are the strongest opponents of the bill, but the real note on the question was struck by Sir Michael Foster, who in an admirable speech warned the House not to interfere with the science of a highly scientific industry.

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A DEAD MAN'S MILLIONS

PART XIII.

The young girl, determined to remain indifferent, did not change countenance. But a violent emotion awaited her. Thursday morning the carrier brought her a letter, which the servant carried to her to her room. Thinking that she recognized the writing on the envelope as Lucien's, she trembled and grew very red. Locking herself in her room, she feverishly broke the seal and read the signature: Lucien Morel.

At last she mustered courage to read with stupefaction the following lines: My dear Eugenie: I am writing you until convinced that you are not coming, and then left for Paris on the last train. I did not get an opportunity to speak to M. Renault and the Count de Solenne until last evening.

Alas! I must not conceal from you the fact that they disapprove my course, blaming me for having disturbed an innocent young girl's tranquility. I have caused you and your mother and have shown me the extent of my fault, which involves, among other consequences, that of making you refuse the desirable marriage which Madame Laureau desires.

My eyes are filled with tears as I write, for I see clearly that I must renounce you, and I have you, I owe all to my protectors. The Count de Solenne has pointed out my duty; for your happiness I must sacrifice my love.

So forget me, Eugenie! To rebel against your mother is a crime, she can do nothing but your happiness in view. Adieu, Eugenie, adieu! But believe me ever your sincere and devoted friend.

LUCIEN MOREL.

Poor Eugenie was overwhelmed, crushed. A knife in her breast would have pained her less. For more than a quarter of an hour she remained completely stupefied. Then she tried to find relief in the tears which in agony of grief, biting her hands to stifle her sobs. The crisis was a long one, but gradually she recovered her powers of thought.

She read the letter a second time, sometimes with a gasp, and realized the discrepancy between its statements and Lucien's previous description of M. Renault and the Count and his relations to them.

A doubt entered her mind regarding the genuineness of the letter. She stole into her mother's room and took Lucien's letters from the drawer. Lucien had restored them to her, who had replaced them in the drawer. Eugenie compared the writing with that of the letter she had just received, but, not having an expert's eyes, could detect no difference.

"I know no longer what to think," she murmured, in a choking voice. "But she was still suspicious. Yet, what could she do? Nothing but ask God to sustain her courage and protect her."

BEFORE THE COMMISSARY OF PARIS.

The Chief of Police, irritated by the Count de Solenne, had entrusted to six of his most skillful detectives the duty of searching the suburbs for Lucien Morel, but his disappearance had been complete.

Lucien's own room was searched not without result. Denise found there in his writing desk Mme. Laureau's letter, asking Lucien to give up Eugenie. The date corresponded with Lucien's fit of melancholy which had caused so much anxiety to all his friends. This was the key to the mystery. Lucien had been in town. But what did the key unlock?

Mourillon started at once for No. 16 Rue Leaubourg, the address given in Mme. Laureau's letter.

"Can I see Madame Laureau?" he asked the mistress of the house.

"Madame Laureau?" exclaimed Madame Grelut; "why, she and her daughter have been absent from Paris a long time."

"When did she leave?" "Last June."

"Do you know where she went?" "I know that she started for the Pyrenees for her health by the advice of a famous physician, but I have had no news from her since."

"It is very singular that she has not written to you," said the commissary.

"She is not far from Paris," said the commissary. "You will find her, and at the same time Madame Laureau and her daughter. The old man who gave up his rooms did so that Madame Fournier might have them, and that without the knowledge of the mistress. I conclude that there was an understanding between the tenant and the landlord."

"Yes," said the Count, dreamily; "that seems reasonable."

"It is the logic of the facts. But what was Madame Fournier's motive?" The Count's eyes sparkled.

"Oh! I will discover it."

Then he remained silent for a moment after which he resumed abruptly: "Monsieur Commissary, do you believe that Lucien Morel has been the victim of a crime?"

The official looked at M. de Solenne in silence.

"Well," said the Count, "you do not answer me."

"Monsieur Count," said the Commissary, "I do not dare to answer you."

"M. de Solenne let a groan escape him, and his eyes moistened."

"Well," said the Count, "you do not answer me."

"Monsieur Count," said the Commissary, "I do not dare to answer you."

A DEAD MAN'S MILLIONS

PART XIII.—CONTINUED.

"Before he gets to sleep again," said the doctor to Francis, "I will give him a glass of the wine of coca."

At 9 o'clock Francis Morel received the expected letter from the Mayor of Vignette. It said:

"When Denise came to me two years ago to enquire about her brothers, I told her that you were a soldier, but I could not give her the name of your regiment. Of late the police have been actively enquiring into Denise's antecedents. It seems that she has been imprisoned on some grave charge. I told the officer who questioned her that she was the daughter of a poor man, and she was freed for inability of doing anything but."

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I know that your brother lives in Paris. You can get information concerning him from Monsieur Mourillon, who also lives in Paris, Rue Saint-Dominique, near Germin, No. 10."

CHARLES GAUCHER, Mayor of Vignette. "My dear Francis," said M. Maugars, after listening to the letter, "you must first look for your brother; after breakfast you can take the first train for Paris. M. Mourillon does not live far from the station. He will give you your brother's address, and you will have a few hours together. Be sure to return at 10 o'clock to-night."

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon the Count de Solenne, his son-in-law and his daughter, Lucien Morel, were sitting in the little reception room next the dining room. Sorrow was to be seen on all their faces. The Count was about to start for the prefecture of police. Just then a servant entered and said:

"A young man, who seems to be a servant, in some fine dress, desires to speak to M. Mourillon."

The old man went out and found himself face to face with Francis Morel. "What can I do for you, my friend?" he asked.

"I have the honor of addressing Monsieur de Solenne," said Francis Morel.

"Yes, my boy, I am M. Mourillon."

"Well, sir, I have come to ask you of my brother's address."

"Your brother?" "Yes, Francis Morel."

Mourillon trembled and started back. "Oh! oh!" he said in a choking voice. "I do not know, I cannot tell you now."

"Ah! you have also a sister."

"Yes, sir; whose name is Denise."

"Yes, my boy, you shall see your sister."

"I shall see my sister!" exclaimed Francis, bewildered.

"Yes, yes, directly."

"Denise, Denise!"

The young girl rushed out of the reception room.

"Denise," said Mourillon, "this young man is your brother, Francis Morel."

The young girl gave a cry and rushed into her brother's arms.

"Ah! I recognize him as I recognized Lucien," said Mourillon.

"Francis," said Denise, "we are all in Paris now, and we cannot find out what has become of him. Our brother has been murdered."

"I will help you, Francis. I have certain influential friends whose aid I can enlist."

"I wrote myself last night to the mayor of Vignette, asking him to send me anything of my brother and sister."

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The next morning showed a slight improvement in the weather. The Count, though he was still very feverish and weak, was able to walk about the house.

"Will he be able to talk soon?" asked Francis.

"Probably not for three or four days," said the doctor. "His brain is affected, and I expect him to be delirious to-night or to-morrow, but that does not trouble me. If he has to stop up the hole we made in the cellar wall, you need not send for a mason, I will do it this afternoon. We can leave it open for a few days. No robbers will think of getting in by such a great narrow passage. I will explore the subterranean passage."

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"From forty to fifty yards," said Mourillon.

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"Nothing at present. It opens into the neighboring estate, in which you see a house very similar to the one which we are seeking. The place is called 'The Tower' and the piece of wall belongs to it. I think the well is in this mass of brush-wood."

"Probably, but few persons in Ville d'Avray know of its existence."

"I was ignorant of it myself."

"Well, I believe that the assault was committed in an enclosure by some one acquainted with the spot, and it occurred me that the assassin had his victim may have entered the enclosure by the door opposite us."

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"You know the girl's name?" "Madame Fournier, she is the widow of an officer."

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"I could not give it to you, for I do not know it."

"Her name is Madame Laureau, she is a widow, but it was related to Madame Fournier; her daughter is named Eugenie, who is the young girl which Lucien Morel loves."

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"True piety does not consist in kneeling before the altar with forehead in the dust. Oh! how many rascals use you for a shield! But now is not the time to judge Madame Fournier. We will wait. If she wears a mask, I shall fear it. There will be light enough when Lucien Morel is seen to speak. Denise Fournier receives many people."

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"Poor Lucien," sighed the young girl. They went on to the well, entered the second passage, and proceeded to the staircase.

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"No, Denise, no. Let us go down, I am curious."

"Denise, it is madness."

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"This is no end to these stairs; I should think we were ascending the Column Vendome."

"It is high," said the young girl; "I wish I had counted the steps."

"Let us go back," said Francis; "I am afraid that the air will fall up."

A DEAD MAN'S MILLIONS

PART XIII.—CONTINUED.

"This is the entrance from the street," said Mourillon, "and the door opens up used for."

"Nothing at present. It opens into the neighboring estate, in which you see a house very similar to the one which we are seeking. The place is called 'The Tower' and the piece of wall belongs to it. I think the well is in this mass of brush-wood."

"Probably, but few persons in Ville d'Avray know of its existence."

"I was ignorant of it myself."

"Well, I believe that the assault was committed in an enclosure by some one acquainted with the spot, and it occurred me that the assassin had his victim may have entered the enclosure by the door opposite us."

"No, but he lives in Paris. The Tower was unoccupied for over two years, but now it is rented to a widow, who lives there with her sister, and her daughter, and a niece, a young girl somewhere between 16 and 18."

Mourillon's eyes sparkled.

"You know the girl's name?" "Madame Fournier, she is the widow of an officer."

Mourillon started in his seat.

"At last we have it," cried he, "Doctor, will you not ask the name of the other widow?"

"I could not give it to you, for I do not know it."

"Her name is Madame Laureau, she is a widow, but it was related to Madame Fournier; her daughter is named Eugenie, who is the young girl which Lucien Morel loves."

"Oh! Oh!" exclaimed M. Maugars. "The light begins to break in upon me. He has been imprisoned, and a bold fellow, has been addressed, and fallen into a trap in the evening, and he has been kept in a room where there is something else in this than a rivalry of love. This Madame Fournier is playing a sorry role in this serious affair and she has not been satisfied if her name was not Fournier at all."

"But she is spoken of very highly," said the doctor, "and my friend, the priest of Ville d'Avray, holds her in high esteem. She is a good woman, and she gives a great deal to the poor."

"True piety does not consist in kneeling before the altar with forehead in the dust. Oh! how many rascals use you for a shield! But now is not the time to judge Madame Fournier. We will wait. If she wears a mask, I shall fear it. There will be light enough when Lucien Morel is seen to speak. Denise Fournier receives many people."

"I do not know, sir," answered M. Maugars; "I do not attend to my neighbors' affairs. I care only for my own, and he says that the ladies at the Tower live very retired lives."

The two old men went back to the sick room. Mourillon told Lucien of the appointment with M. Maugars and

From Borough of Portland, asking support to proposed addition in Local Government Act for raising loans to liquidate overdrafts in existence on 30th Sept.—No action.

From Melbourne Convalescent Aid Society for Men, and Society for Protection of Animals, soliciting donation.—To be considered with charitable vote.

From J. W. Harris, Beaufort, conveying to council, on behalf of his mother and her family, very many thanks for their kind expressions of sympathy and condolence relative to the death of his father.—Received.

From J. A. Forbes, Middle Creek, drawing attention to the state of the road fronting his house paddock, about 15 chains which requires forming and graveling.—Referred to Road Riding members.

From D. Troy, Beaufort, calling attention to the bad state of a gutter in front of his residence, and asking for the continuation of the bricked drain from the side of Mrs Sinclair's residence.—Referred to North Riding members.

From Chas. Westbrook, Beaufort, calling attention to the bad state of the road leading across to his residence which is in very need of repair.—Referred to North Riding members.

From J. Freeman, Beaufort, asking for a reduction of water rates from £2.10s to £1.10s, as he had not had any water for some time.—Mr. Munz held Mr. Freeman would have to be satisfied on motion of C. Flynn and Beggs.

From D. McDonald, secretary Beaufort Presbyterian Church, applying to have water laid on to the Manse.—Referred to North Riding members.

From Constable Stephen, inspector of nuisances, East Riding, forwarding account (5) for removal of a dead heifer from the Carngam to Snake Valley road, the owner of which he could not obtain, and the beast had come from some other district.—Included in pay-sheet.

From Mrs J. Louttit, Beaufort, asking reason why she could not get the water laid on to her premises in Leitchfield-street, also referring to sanitary pan, and stating that unless the water is laid on she will not require it, as she will have to close the house.—Referred to North Riding members.

A letter from James Macleod, Snake Valley, was not received on the motion of C. Flynn and Sinclair, as it was not couched in respectful terms and reflected on a councillor; Cr. Flynn stating that the writer should state his complaint in a courteous and gentlemanly manner.

From Municipal Association of Victoria, notifying annual session on 17th October, and forwarding business paper and instructions, appointment of delegates.—Cr. Cushing appointed to represent the Council on motion of C. Flynn and Lewis.

From Wm. Day, senr., notifying the loss of his cow (killed on the railway line on Aug. 25 by express), through going under the bridge over the drain leading to the railway line near Mr. Troy's store, and pointing out that the cow was part of his living and valued at £10.—No action, on motion of C. Lewis and Cushing; the council not being considered responsible.

The standing orders were suspended, and Cr. Beggs introduced Messrs. L. J. Berryman and J. McDonald as a deputation in support of the petition.

Mr. Berryman said that some 18 months ago the Araratshire Council had asked permission to erect a weighbridge inside the railway fence. The application was submitted to the townsmaster, who reported favorably upon it and forwarded a plan, but strange to say the Health Department replied to Araratshire that they could not grant it. As they were all one-chain roads leading to the station, it was difficult to turn large loads of horses excepting in the railway yard. Seeing how short the time was before harvest, he asked the Council to give Araratshire a definite answer in favor of their bearing half the cost of the weighbridge. He mentioned that some 12 years ago a resolution was carried by Riponshire to spend half the cost of a weighbridge on works on the boundary road if they could not get the consent of the Governor-in-Council to spend it on the weighbridge.

This winter between 600 and 800 tons of straw had been sent from Middle Creek, and it was a great loss and inconvenience to the farmers through not being sent before.

Mr. McDonald remarked that as his colleague had explained things fully there was nothing left for him to say.

Cr. Beggs mentioned that three letters had been sent by the Shire to the Secretary of the Riponshire Council, asking the Governor-in-Council to the expenditure of half the cost of a weighbridge at Middle Creek, to which no answer was received. When in town recently he saw Mr. Irvine, M.L.A., who asked him to put the matter in writing and promised to see Messrs. Oman and Tootcher, M.L.A., and ask them to bring it under the notice of the authorities. He moved that Messrs. Oman and Tootcher be written to asking them to have the matter brought under the notice of the authorities, and that the consent of the Governor-in-Council be obtained to the expenditure of the money. Seconded by Cr. Flynn, and carried.

Cr. Sinclair remarked that it was disgraceful that the Government had not the common decency to reply to their correspondence. Naturally a number of ratepayers thought they were trying to shove it, but it was not anything of the kind.

In answer to a question as to whether he had any idea of the cost of a weighbridge, Mr. Berryman said that McLean Bros. and Riggs would be in a position to give the cost.

The President intimated to Mr. Berryman that this council would not delay the matter, but would hurry it on as much as possible.

Cr. Beggs thought they should give Araratshire a definite promise to bear half the cost either of the bridge or in works on a boundary road, providing the whole cost was not more than £100. He moved accordingly. Seconded by Cr. Flynn, and carried.

Mr. Berryman having returned thanks for the courtesy shown them and for the steps taken to urge the speedy erection of the weighbridge, the deputation withdrew.

Cr. Flynn moved that the secretary be instructed to send the petition to the Araratshire Council, seconded by Cr. Beggs, and carried.

Stockyard Hill and Lake Goldsmith, asking that a sum be allotted for re-planting about 120 chains of the Stockyard Hill to Carngam road, near Chapatone.—Referred to the East and West Riding members, on motion of Cr. Sinclair and Flynn.

Cr. Sinclair moved, pursuant to notice.—That the valuer be instructed to put on no joint valuation on the valuation list unless they prove their right to be put on as such. Some might say the council were trying to dictate to the valuer, but he had agreed to the motion. There was a certain amount of doubt in people's minds about the matter, and it was well to clear it up. Cr. Lewis suggested that as there was not a full Council it should be allowed to stand over for a month.

Cr. Cushing said it was the most ridiculous claim that he had ever heard, as the lamps were put on the weighbridge for the benefit of the town.

Cr. Sinclair replied that the lamps were put there before the town was lighted because it was a dangerous place. He moved that half the amount of the £120 be allotted to the West Riding.

Cr. Cushing thought Cr. Sinclair might as well claim half the rate of the West Riding. He did not object to pay half the cost of repairs, but would never pay for the lighting.

Cr. Flynn considered a mistake had been made in allowing the expenditure to accumulate for such a length of time. It would be as well to allow the matter to lie on the table till next meeting, in the meantime the secretary could look up the portion of funds that had accrued to the West Riding during the last two years, when there ought not to be any difficulty in adjusting it. But he still thought an unreasonable Cr. Cushing not to want to pay for the lighting of the weighbridge.

Cr. Sinclair then moved that the statement lie on the table till next meeting, which was seconded by Cr. Beggs, and carried.

Cr. Sinclair referred to the want of justice of the price at Beaufort, there now being only one. A number of the justices and three of the councillors had tried to get him appointed, but the Governor considered it would not be judicious to appoint two members of one town. He moved.—That this council consider that one justice is not sufficient for the township of Beaufort, and that a second justice be appointed. Seconded by Cr. Flynn, and carried.

At the conclusion of the Riponshire Council meeting on Monday, Cr. Douglas, the newly-elected President, invited the councillors and a number of residents (about 20 in all) to partake of a glass of champagne in honor of his election. Cr. Sinclair proposed the health of "The President, Cr. Douglas." He was known as an honorable and distinguished citizen and a good councillor. No more deserving councillor had been elected to the chair.

The toast having been enthusiastically drunk with honor and attended to then faithfully. President Douglas thanked them very heartily for the way they had drunk the toast. He trusted his actions would be better than his words. The President returned that the toast had been duly devolved on him of proposing the toast of "The Retiring President, Cr. Stewart." All agreed that he had carried out his duties in a manly way and attended to them faithfully. He was a young man like himself and comparatively a young councillor, and when his term came again to fill the chair he would do better. Mutual honors were passed out by him. Cr. Sinclair responded on behalf of Cr. Stewart. He was sorry that Cr. Stewart was not here, but was sure he would be delighted when he knew the toast had been drunk with such vim.

Cr. Cushing proposed the toast of "The Retiring President, Cr. Stewart, Lewis, and O'Shaughnessy." He was a good officer as far as the Shire could be said, and that the section of the Council that day would not detract from the rule. It was a grand thing when a Council had such reliable and trustworthy men to depend on.

Mr. Munz returned thanks, stating that he was appointed engineer and valuer at this meeting last year, and had been very successful and got on well with the Council. He hoped the high opinion he had of councillors would be always maintained. He felt pleased at the choice the Council had made today in the appointment of a secretary. Although not previously acquainted with Mr. Carroll he had known him, and if Mr. Carroll would let his father's footsteps, the Council would not regret his appointment.

Mr. Carroll also thanked them. He felt particularly fortunate in being selected out of so many splendid men. His experience of Beaufort during the past few days was any criterion of the difficulty through persons not being able to lay their hands on leases, mortgages, or partnerships; and if their names were struck off they would be put to the expense of getting deeds from the bank and of attending the Revision Court.

Cr. Beggs, in reply to Cr. Cushing, said that in his recollection this had never before been done by the council.

Cr. Sinclair asked what right had joint occupiers to be on the roll if they were not entitled to the land.

Cr. Cushing said again that there was no authority under the Act to instruct the valuer. Cr. Beggs thought they had no right to make an occupier prove his right unless there was a doubt about it.

Cr. Lewis—What would you do if there was a doubt?

Cr. Beggs—Leave him off. He remarked that it was well-known that Beggs Bros. was a firm, but under this motion they would have to show their partnership agreement if the valuer was not satisfied.

Cr. Sinclair thought a partnership should be proved.

Cr. Cushing disagreed with this view, pointing out the difficulty through persons not being able to lay their hands on leases, mortgages, or partnerships; and if their names were struck off they would be put to the expense of getting deeds from the bank and of attending the Revision Court.

Cr. Beggs, in reply to Cr. Cushing, said that in his recollection this had never before been done by the council.

Cr. Sinclair asked what right had joint occupiers to be on the roll if they were not entitled to the land.

Cr. Cushing said again that there was no authority under the Act, and asked Cr. Sinclair to give it. The Council would be stepping beyond their power in passing such a motion. Cr. Sinclair should have studied the Act.

Cr. Sinclair replied that there was a certain amount of doubt in their minds. They would be sitting here like a lot of asses if they did not do anything. He consented to the alteration in the motion.

Cr. Flynn did not think the motion should be placed on record, as it was entirely contrary to the Local Government Act. If there was a certain amount of doubt in their minds, and its value should be given roll-stuffing, the new roll should be given instructions to stop it and remedy whatever evil had crept in. As they had had the one valuer for 30 years perhaps one contrary to the Act was not so serious as they were making it out to be. But it was contrary to the Local Government Act to place instructions on the book as to what the valuer should do, as that implied that he had not sufficient judgment to know what to do. The Act was silent on the point. As far as he was concerned he was entirely disinterested. Another thing the Council had already tried to remedy it by fixing a day to meet and examine the lists before the Revision Court, when if they found the valuer had erred they could instruct him to object to the names.

Cr. Lewis thought that was better than the motion.

Cr. Sinclair then amended his motion as follows.—"That that is the wish of the Council that the valuer put on no joint occupier unless he is satisfied of his or her right to be put on." Cr. Beggs was satisfied it would not pass, and felt it was illegal and contrary to the Act. The President asked if the Council was satisfied with the rolls as at present.

Cr. Cushing—I am satisfied with the motion as it is—instructing the valuer to go on with his work. Cr. Lewis said that the valuer knew the lists were to be gone through in time to give the necessary 14 days' notice to "stop that sort of thing." Mr. Munz said that no doubt names were on the roll that should not be there, and asked if the Council would be satisfied if he did his duty. Cr. Cushing—Certainly.

Cr. Sinclair then withdrew his motion.

Cr. Sinclair said that two meetings ago he asked for a statement of the expenses of the Beaufort weighbridge, as the West Riding reaped half the revenue and had not paid any of the expenditure. The account was £126, and West Riding received half the revenue, and if the money was sent to pay half the expenditure, it had gone on since '85.

Cr. Lewis remarked that the statute of limitation came in.

Cr. Sinclair—Oh, no! It's a debt of honor.

Cr. Cushing observed that lighting had been changed for, whilst Beaufort got the benefit of it, Cr. Sinclair replied that if the West Riding would not pay half the expenses they had better have the weighbridge over to the North Riding.

Cr. Cushing said that last year he found that £25 receipts from the weighbridge had been credited to the North Riding, when the West Riding should have had half.

Cr. Sinclair said that was what made him look into it. Subsequently he stated that the amount due to the West Riding had been credited to it.

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Stop Coughing. There's nothing so bad for a cough as coughing. Every cough makes your throat more raw and irritable. Every cough congests the membranes of your lungs. Cease tearing your throat and lungs in this way. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Beaufort.

Mining News. The yield from the Sons of Freedom mine, Raglan, for the week is 102oz. 1dwt. The mining manager's report is not to hand.

Gazette Notices. Renewal of licences to the following for the year 1901-2 have been approved:—E. McLeod, Beaufort, 1750s.; Bauniger; G. Stevens, Crowlands, 20,400s. and 350s.; Mount Cole State Forest; C. O. Tucker, Raglan, 2,570s., 1,200s. and 20s.; Mount Cole State Forest; G. Boyd, Clonca, 2s. and 607s.; Langi-kal-kal; C. Loft, 20s.; Langi-kal-kal; J. McErve, 517s.; Langi-kal-kal; Laidlaw Bros., Geelong, 7,000s.; Langi-kal-kal.

The information was conveyed last night by wire that Messrs Harris and Vowles greyhounds, Ball-Bedley and Master Goldsmith, had divided the stakes at a big coursing match the Campersdown district.

DURE-BRED MINORCA and S. WYANDOTTES EGGS, 7s 6d per setting; unfertilized replaced. Inspection invited. E. H. ROGERS, Waterloo road, Beaufort.

TENDERS invited for CARRIAGE WOOL from Banong Hill Station, and back loading. Approximate quantity wool, 45 tons (more or less). Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Apply, MANAGER, BANONG HILL.

ALL NATIONS EXTENDED GOLD MINING COMPANY, No Liability. BEAUFORT. A CALL (11th of threepence (3d.) on the company, due and payable on Wednesday, 12th September, 1901, at the company's office, Mining Exchange, Ballarat.

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A LARGER LOCAL CONSUMPTION of Wool than any other market in the Australian Colonies. CHANGES the lowest ruling in the colony. ACCOUNT SALES and Proceeds rendered invariably three days after sale. NOT STRICTLY as Selling Brokers only. TRUSTY SEVEN YEARS' practical English, Continental, and Colonial experience of the Wool trade in all its branches. CARE ADVANCED if reported 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., Woolbrokers. Geelong, 4th July, 1901.

Rhyme and Reason. Shakespeare has said, "What's in a name?" But then he didn't know us. Our Goods are all well-known to fame, So send your orders to us. For QUALITY and CHEAPNESS (Without pretension), We beat the varied world at large; In fact, we bang creation.

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OUR PRIZE CHAFF. Can be obtained in any quantity. We have a large stock of beautiful Hay, and can guarantee our Chaff to be of the very finest quality.

ASK FOR OUR PRIZE CHAFF. We have an immense stock of GROCERIES, WINES and SPIRITS, IRONMONGERY, CROCKERY, EARTHENWARE, etc., etc. INSPECTION INVITED.

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Perfection Coffee. Perfection Coffee. Sold Only by D. TROY & SON, General Merchants, BEAUFORT.

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The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1242

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1901.

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LETTERS—Per ounce or under 0 2
URGENT LETTERS—Per letter 0 6

(In addition to ordinary postage)
(Urgent letters are on arrival at the Post Office in the town to which they are directed, treated as telegrams, and delivered with the utmost despatch. They will not be delivered if addressed to persons residing beyond the ordinary delivery by telegraph messenger, nor if addressed to a place having no delivery by letter carrier or telegraph messenger.)

POST CARDS ... 0 1
REPLY POST CARDS ... 0 2
LETTER CARDS ... 0 14

(2 for 2d., 12 for 1s. 3d.)

NEWSPAPERS ... 0 04

BOOKS—For every four ounces or under (up to three lbs) 0 1

REGISTRATION FEE ... 0 3

PARCELS—Two pounds or under 0 9

(each extra pound or part, 3d.)

BULK parcels of newspapers, posted by a registered newspaper publisher or news vendor, per lb or fraction thereof 1

(Not less than 4 papers in each parcel.)

PACKETS.

COMMERCIAL PAPERS—For every two ounces or under (up to 3lbs) 0 1

(Such as acceptances, invoices, accounts, affidavits, examination papers (corrected only allowed), manuscript of books or for printing legal documents (not in the nature of letters), bills of exchange, bills of lading, missives, books, or cards connected with any society, pay sheets, powers of attorney, deeds or copies thereof, recognitions, specifications, stock shares, scrip, waybills, and other similar articles.)

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LETTERS—Per 1/2 ounce or under 0 2

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LETTER CARDS TO N. S. WALES, S. AUSTRALIA, QUEENSLAND, TASMANIA, W. AUSTRALIA ... 0 1

To New Zealand and Fiji ... 0 2

BOOKS—For four ounces or under (up to three lbs) ... 0 1

NEWSPAPERS ... 0 04

REGISTRATION FEE ... 0 3

BULK parcels of newspapers, posted by a registered newspaper publisher or news vendor, per lb or fraction thereof ... 0 1

PARCEL POST—To S. Australia, Queensland, New Zealand, Tasmania, and W. Australia only—Per lb or under 0 8

Each additional lb or under (up to 11 lbs) ... 0 6

PACKETS.

COMMERCIAL PAPERS AND PRINTED PAPERS—For every two ounces or under (up to 4lbs) 0 1

(Items sent Victoria)

PATTERNS, samples, packets of merchandise, &c.—Per every two ounces or under (up to 1lb) 0 1

RATES TO THE UNITED KINGDOM AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

LETTERS—Each 1/2 ounce or under 0 2

POST CARDS ... 0 1

REPLY POST CARDS ... 0 3

NEWSPAPERS ... 0 1

COMMERCIAL PAPERS—4 ounces or under ... 0 2

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Every additional two ounces or under (up to 4lbs) ... 0 1

PRINTED PAPERS (other than news papers)—Per every two ounces or under (up to 4lbs) ... 0 1

PATTERNS and samples. Per every two ounces or under (up to 1lb) ... 0 1

REGISTRATION FEE ... 0 3

Acknowledgement of delivery of a registered article ... 0 2

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Each parcel of 2lbs or under (up to 11lbs) ... 0 9

LATE LETTERS must bear full postage and late fee stamp of 2d. extra, and may be posted at any time not exceeding a quarter of an hour after mail closes; at Melbourne General Post Office, any country Post Office, Railway travelling Post Office; handed to the mail guards, posted in bag at Spencer-street, for Sydney Limited Express up to 4.50 p.m., and for Adelaide Express up to 4.25 p.m.

Late letters for places beyond Australia are charged 3d. extra postage at Melbourne G.P.O. to 2.45 and up to 4.25 at Spencer-street Station.

Give your orders for JOB PRINTING to the newspaper in your district, because it prints thousands of reports and notifications for which it receives no payment whatever. It is always spending its time and money to benefit and improve the prospects of the place through which it circulates. It gives you value in return for your printing order.

An advertisement is a paper man's marketable commodity, and it is quite as much so as a side of bacon, a pound of butter, or a ton of flour. No man can afford to give away the things he sells for a livelihood, and the man who does so in order to get business is generally in a bad way. Don't try to put the paper man "in a bad way." But exercise a little human nature. Support him; he needs encouragement and support; but do it in the legitimate way. If the printer gets a few pounds' worth of printing orders from you, he is not in a position to give you a pound's worth of advertising for nothing. And you have had value for the printing already. Go into a grocer's or draper's for 1/2 worth of goods, and the grocer's man or draper will not throw in gratis 1/2 worth of something else that you may ask for. Try him; you don't believe us.

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We ask that our efforts for the district's good shall be recognised. An increased circulation means still greater usefulness on our part. When a neighbour or friend asks for the loan of the local paper, tell him or her that for the small sum of **3s per Quarter** it is obtainable direct from the office regularly.

In addition to complete and impartial reports of all local meetings, an interesting

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Clarke's Blood Mixture
THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER.
IS WARRANTED TO CLEAR THE BLOOD FROM ALL IMPURITIES FROM WHATEVER CAUSE ARISING. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Skin and Blood Diseases, Blackheads, Pimples, and Sore-throats. It is a never-failing and permanent cure.
Cures Old Sores.
Cures Sores on the Neck.
Cures Sore Legs.
Cures Blackhead or Pimples on the Face.
Cures Scoury.
Cures Ulcers.
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases.
Cures Glandular Swellings.
Clears the Blood from all Impure Matter, From whatever cause arising.
It is a real specific for Gout and Rheumatic pains.
It removes the cause from the Blood and Bones.
The world-famed Blood Purifier and Restorer is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Skin and Blood Diseases, Blackheads, Pimples, and Sore-throats. It is a never-failing and permanent cure.
It 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, from infancy to old age, the Proprietors solicit sufferers to give it a trial, and to test its value. Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it, such as the following:—
Mr. James Balmore writes:—"I suffered when in the Army from a severe case of Eczema of the Liver, and was sent home from India to the hospital. It was one of the worst cases known in the hospital, where I remained for eight months. I was then told nothing more could be done for me, and was discharged and sent home. I tried other doctors, but they could not stop the discharge, which was very great. I was on my bed for two years altogether. At last, having seen Clarke's Blood Mixture advertised, I tried some, and after the first large bottle found myself very much better. I continued with it, and it made a perfect cure of me. I can truly say Clarke's Blood Mixture is a wonderful medicine."
"Falmouth-Chalmers, Falmouth-road, New Kent-road, S.E., July 8, 1890."
"P.S.—I should like to mention that when sending a relation of the second bottle from the nightingale drug store they persuaded me to take a preparation of their own, which they declared was 'just as good.' I found this did me no good at all. It was, therefore, returned, and the genuine article procured, with above result."
Mr. W. Paulley, Broad Lane, Cottenham, Cambridge, writes:—"Three years ago I had a slight skin disease, and was obliged to see a doctor, who told me it was Eczema. I was under his treatment some time, but got no better. I tried, I may say, scores of other medicines, but all to no purpose. I was, therefore, recommended to go to the L. Pharmacy. There I was under special treatment, but got no better, and came out unwell. In fact, I was sicker than when I went in. I was so tormented that I almost wished myself dead; and my medical man told me I never should get better. I think I was truly saying that my case was one of the worst it was possible to have, and everyone said they had never seen anyone like me. Well, at last I read about 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' and decided to give it a trial. I purchased some from Boots, the Chemists, and took it according to rules for three months, mine being a dreadful case, and I am now perfectly well, with my skin as clear as possible. It was 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' which effected this wonderful cure, and I cannot recommend it too highly. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, Colour-Sergeant Instructor Jno. Howarth, Cheshire Regiment, Chester, writes:—"I suffered from Rheumatism in my arms and legs for over ten years. I also had a horrid skin disease, through which I could rest only for a few minutes at a time. All sorts of remedies were applied, but none did me any good for more than a few days. After while I was recommended to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' which I did, and on taking the first bottle I felt relief. I therefore continued with this excellent medicine, and it effected a perfect cure. This was more than a year ago, and I am pleased to say I have not felt the least pain since—in fact, I am in as good health as ever I was in my life."
"Moreover, I told two friends of mine who were laid up with Rheumatism of my case, and they tried 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' They are taken by trade, and in seven days they were at liberty to make what use they like of the medicinal for the benefit of others who may be suffering from the same complaint." December 20, 1899.

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS OF WONDERFUL CURES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.
Clarke's Blood Mixture is sold in Bottles 2s. 6d. each, and in cases containing six times the quantity, 11s.—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 COURTESY DRUG COMPANY, Limited, England. Trade Mark—"Blood Mixture."

Clarke's Blood Mixture.
CAUTION.—Purchasers of Clarke's Blood Mixture should see that they get the genuine article. Wholesale imitations and substitutes are sometimes passed off by unprincipled vendors. The words "Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln, England," are engraved on the Government Stamp, and "Clarke's Wonderful Blood Mixture" is blown in the bottle, WITHOUT WHICH NONE ARE GENUINE.

RE MINING LEASES.
It is notified for general information that applicants for Mining Leases are required, within seven days previous to lodging the application, to insert in a newspaper published in the district where the land is situated, or if no such newspaper, then in one published nearest the district, an advertisement or notice in the form marked "A" in the schedule relating to Mining Leases.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT
Have stood pre-eminent during the past sixty years as **RELIABLE FAMILY MEDICINES.**
They are invaluable Remedies for **Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Feverish Attacks, Ague, Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Skin Diseases.**
They have no equal for Affections of the **THROAT, CHEST and LUNGS.**
Manufactured only at 78, New Oxford St. (late 53A, Oxford St.), London. Sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors.

FIRST SHIPMENTS OF SPRING GOODS TO ARRIVE SHORTLY.
J. McKEICH, IMPORTER, BEAUFORT.

STEVENSON & SONS, UNDERTAKERS AND CARPENTERS.
HAYLICK STREET, BEAUFORT (Opposite Golden Age Hotel), beg to inform the public of Beaufort and surrounding districts that they have purchased the **UNDER-TAKING BUSINESS** of the late R. FARLEY, and hope by moderate charges and prompt attention, to merit a continuance of the patronage accorded to their predecessor.

A. H. SANDS, Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, Window Blind and Bedding Manufacturer.
A. H. Sands has ON SALE the following lines:—Pine Shelving, Flooring, and lining boards; Californian, kauri, and clear pine, up to 36 inches; cedar, all thicknesses and widths; table legs, sashes, doors, architraves and other mouldings, window glass, white lead, oils, turps, and all the building requisites. Sashes, doors, and all kinds of Joiner's work made to order at the lowest possible prices.

WM. C. PEDDER, Blacksmith and Wheelwright, NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.
Farm and Timber Waggon, Farm, Road and Spring Drays, Waggonettes, and all kinds of Vehicles made and repaired on the premises. Horses Carefully Shod.

P. J. O'SULLIVAN, SADDLER AND HARNESSEY, SNAKE VALLEY.
A large Assortment of Saddlery and Harness Requisites kept in stock. All kinds of Harness bought, sold, or exchanged. Repairs neatly and promptly executed. Also Cash Buyer of Hides, Horse-hair, Deerskin, Furled Skins, &c., &c.

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

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 the 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 buying and selling, using a standard currency was introduced. One form of that currency known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable as a newspaper proprietor is that which is sent 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 of, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon and 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 for considerably greater amount of support, has a greater scope for extended usefulness any other journal or journals within a radius of the Shire offices.

The Circulation of the Riponshire Advocate is Steadily Increasing.
And the Proprietor, recognising the increased support in this district, will use his utmost endeavors to merit and sustain the patronage accorded him by giving the Latest possible Local and General News, and the 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, Raclan, Chate, Waterloo, Erambone, Banzer, Middle Creek, Shirley, Travalla, Skipton, and Carnglam.
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.

Arthur Parker, Printer and Publisher, LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT.

JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES, ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS, MINGLING REPORTS, &c., PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, BILLETS, POSTERS, DELIVERY BOOKS, DRAPERS' HANDBILLS, CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS, SURETY BOND TICKETS, &c., &c.

PRINTED IN FIRST CLASS STYLE AT MELBOURNE PRINTERS, Office:—Lawrence Street, Beaufort.

Plain & Ornamental Printing OF EVERY description executed at the "RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" OFFICE.
BOOKBINDING ON REASONABLE TERMS. BINDING SCRIPT, CALL, RECEIPT DELIVERY BOOKS, &c., Prepared on the shortest notice.

Proprietor, of The Riponshire Advocate.

HAVELOCK PURE AMERICAN LEAF TOBACCO Confidence Curls Tobacco

The NEW PHOTOGRAPHY at RICHARDS & CO'S

Bullsells 1/3 Tea

Speaks for itself? Riponshire Advocate

Agents for Beaufort and District— J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO., General Merchants, NEILL STREET.

COMMERCIAL. BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKETS. Fat Cattle—Another light yarding...

Post Office Store, Waterloo. T. D. MARTIN. Having laid in a large stock of DRAPERY, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

Important Announcements. Mr J. W. Harris, junr., PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST AND REGISTERED DENTIST SURGEON.

Mr J. W. Harris, Junr., B.S., Surgical and Mechanical Dentist. HAYLOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

CREDIT FONCIER. Loans to Farmers. IN SUMS FROM £50 to £2,000.

LOANS made on security of Freehold or Crown Leasehold, may be used to Pay Debts or Crown Taxes; Part Purchase Land, Stock, Implements, Seed, etc.

Mr. SAMUEL YOUNG, Barrister and Solicitor, Proctor and Conveyancer, NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

THE Riponshire Advocate. Published every Saturday Morning. SATURDAY, SEPT. 14, 1901.

Don't "Bother" about "De Wet" and the heavy roads for J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO'S advertisement on next page.

We regret having to record the death of Mrs. Amelia Loft, an old and respected resident of Beaufort, and relict of the late Mr. Wm. Loft, of the Railway Hotel.

Disobedience in the army is looked upon as one of the gravest crimes a soldier can be guilty of, and in the past it has often been punished with death.

Messrs M. Flynn, H. Cushing and T. Beggs, J.P., presided over the Beaufort Police Court on Tuesday.

Speaking in the House of Representatives, on 30th ult., on the subject of a National Department of Agriculture, Mr. Thos. Skene, M.H.R.

A committee meeting of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute was held on Tuesday evening; Mr. E. W. Hughes (vice-president) in the chair, and Messrs J. Eastwood, D. F. Trevelyan, Cochran, Green (secretary), Young, Browne, Parkes and Dr. Lettbridge being present.

That Means Rheumatism. Some and swollen joints, sharp, shooting pains, torturing muscles, no rest, no sleep.

Beaufort United Common. The managers of the above Common met at the secretary's office on 10th inst.

From the Secretary, reporting financially as follows:—Balance in bank, £19 8s 10d; cash in hand, £2 13s 6d.

Resolved that the Lands Department be written to about the case with a view to further action in the matter.

Stop Coughing. There's nothing so bad for a cough as coughing. Every cough makes you feel more raw and irritable.

National Department of Agriculture. Speaking in the House of Representatives, on 30th ult., on the subject of a National Department of Agriculture, Mr. Thos. Skene, M.H.R.

I will not disguise for a moment that I am rather pleased at the turn events have taken to-day, because next week is our great agricultural week in Melbourne, when all the agricultural societies in this State will probably be represented at our annual show, and I wished to have my remarks upon this subject in print before that gathering took place.

I am not going to refer to the fact that the figures appear to show that under the protective policy of Victoria, the free-trade policy of New South Wales, the tendency of population is to be found in the large towns of Victoria and New South Wales.

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cautiously in this respect. Notice of motion has been given by the honorable member for South Australia, Mr. Glynn, for the looking of the larger rivers of Australia, which run into the Murray and thence into the sea.

The idea of resting this project had been suggested to him by Dr. Lummer, as the result of a conversation upon the federal system adopted by the agricultural societies of the United States.

What is called the State Agricultural Society of California, may be described as a board of twelve members elected from, and representative of, all parts of California, whose proceedings are invested with the State authority by an Act passed specially to that end.

The presidents of the district boards form a central board and thus the whole system becomes complete. Mr. Dow also says—The establishment of at least one agricultural college in each State of America is provided for by an Act of Congress, and in connection with these valuable educational institutions the central or State boards are of great value.

The passing visitor to the United States forms his own impression as to the bulk of the diffusion of the institutions of education; but he is in no better position than any one else to measure the product.

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Society by Mr J. L. Dow—then a member of the local Legislature—after his return from America, showing how similar societies there were organized, and how they fitted in with the Agricultural Department of Washington.

Here we have an association of representative men, working according to a plan by which they combine the offices held in Victoria by the Government departments of agriculture on the one hand, and the National Agricultural Society of Victoria on the other.

The presidents of the district boards form a central board and thus the whole system becomes complete. Mr. Dow also says—The establishment of at least one agricultural college in each State of America is provided for by an Act of Congress, and in connection with these valuable educational institutions the central or State boards are of great value.

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After Twenty Years, Or, A Woman's Faith.

Short Story—Two Parts.

PART II.

A few more years passed away quietly; one day was so like another that Mary Channing scarcely took any account of them. Ten years had passed since Philip Harding had left Clovelly, and for eight and a half of them nothing had been heard of him in the village. His father was dead, his elder brother married and settled in the old home, and the wanderer seemed to have passed out of all their lives. Those swift silent years had a great change in Mary Channing. She was no longer young, and her eight-and-twenty years sat rather heavily on her; for had she not known sorrow and become acquainted with grief? Her face, always earnest, had assumed a new gravity, her eyes a deeper expression of patient steadfastness; her voice was very sweet and gentle, but it was the voice of a woman with a mind, a character, and a will of her own. There was nobody more looked up to and respected in the whole neighbourhood than Miss Mary Channing, no one more courted, flattered, sought after, and admired than the heiress of Channing Hall. She had numerous suitors—some who sought her for herself, others who sought her for her money; but she had the same gentle, kind, but final answer for them all—she did not intend to marry; she would never leave her uncle. And every day the Squire became more and more dependent on her; he clung to her hand like a child, could not bear her to be for half an hour out of his reach, until at last her whole life resolved itself into watching him while he slept, amusing him while he was awake, tending him with unwearied love, ministering to his numerous wants with unflinching patience. At last he died in her arms one early summer morning; and when he was laid to rest with all due form and ceremony in the chancel of Clovelly Church, and things at the Hall had fallen into their accustomed routine, the utter absolute loneliness and emptiness of her life began to dawn on Mary Channing. What had she to live for, she asked herself—what work to do in the world—what aim, end, object in existence? Then came thoughts of Philip; if he had only come back, how different it all might have been— if some one else could only take his place in her heart, how different it still might be! But that was utterly impossible; he was still, dead or alive, more than all the world beside to her. She could never forget him, never put him out of her secret heart, never put any one there beside him—not even after she heard tidings of him in a roundabout fashion, that he was alive and married to a great heiress in New York, living in magnificent style, and spending his own and his wife's money royally. He was a person of great importance in the States, the wealthiest stockbroker, the most successful speculator—altogether a prosperous, respectable, and respected gentleman, with only one serious trouble in his life—that he was not a born citizen, that he might "run for President."

Poor Mary sighed deeply and smiled sadly as she listened to the careless gossip; it was a pain to her to know that Philip was alive and false, a pleasure that he was well, happy, successful. "I suppose he never really cared about me; it was merely a boyish fancy that he forgot as soon as he fell among strange faces; but I had loved well enough for us both." But, after hearing of Philip, there came a deeper quietness into her life; the last faint, feeble ray of hope died out, and in its place came a feeling of quiet resignation. But still no second love crept into her life; nor did she seem to want it. Her round duties and simple pleasures fully occupied her. There were poor to be fed, even in the pleasant, prosperous little village of Clovelly, naked to be clad, ignorant to be taught; and in all their troubles of mind, body, and estate every one went to the Hall for comfort, help, and advice. And so the days passed by; the present drifted irrevocably into the past, till Mary Channing was nearly forty. There were some threads of silver in the soft brown waves of hair, some lines on the fair delicate face and about the sweet mouth, but there was the same great enduring patience there, the same steadfast, unswerving truth and resolution. Sitting alone by the drawing-room fire one evening, he thoughts wandered strangely and persistently to the past— they often did in the dusk of an early spring evening. The fire-light shone on her face and her idly-folded hands, and made fantastic figures on the wall. "Twenty years ago he came to say good-bye, here in this very room, and he promised to come back. Poor Philip!" There was a slow step on the gravel outside, and Mary saw a white face pressed against the low window; then a timid hesitating hand caught the fastening, opened it slowly, and a man, holding a child by the hand, stepped into the room—an old man, feeble, attenuated, almost ragged, with a white worn face, scanty grizzled hair, and hollow, restless eyes. "Philip—oh, Philip! At last!" "At last, Mary, at last. I have come back, after twenty years, to ask you to forgive me."

moment helplessly from side to side, and then with a low moan fell at her feet. "I am dying, Mary—dying. I know it. You must let me tell my story now." "Wait till you are a little stronger, Philip; you must not talk." "I must; and the sick man stretched forth his arm with feverish energy. 'I tell you I am dying; I shall never be stronger, never better able to talk than now, and you must listen. Are we alone?'" "Yes, dear Philip, quite." "And the door fastened? There must be no eavesdroppers," he said, glancing round the room cautiously. "Tell me how long I have been here, Mary." "A little over a week; and you are much better already." "No, no, no!"—impatently. "Can you tell me if I wandered at all?" "A little—not much—and in a very incoherent way; I could make nothing of it." "Ah, that's well! Mary, I have never forgotten you all these years. I swear I have been true at heart, though—"

to relieve his breast of the frightful burden of a guilty secret that had lain like a lead upon him for so many long weary years—come to show how utterly hollow and empty riches may prove, and how vain and miserable the end of mere earthly ambition—come back after twenty years—to die! He lies buried in Clovelly Churchyard, in a quiet shady corner; and all his sins and shortcomings are buried with him. Mary Channing is mistress of the Hall, and still unmarried; even those who had most hope of her changing her mind are satisfied now that she will remain Mary Channing to the end of her day. The handsome boy who is usually by her side and looks up to her with such love and devotion is Philip Harding's son, and will one day be heir to Channing Hall and the accumulated wealth of her quiet unostentation. He always speaks of his dead father with love and reverence; and from Mary he will never learn the true history of that blighted, broken, wasted life. THE END.

A miniature typewriter, of the size and weight of an ordinary watch, has been manufactured in Illinois. It is made of aluminium, 2 1/2 in. in diameter, 3/4 in. deep, and weighs complete only 3 1/2 oz. It can be carried in the vest pocket, ready for use. Its mechanism is simple. The dial is like that of a watch, with 54 characters printed around the outer edge. This is placed over type bars of thin metal that radiate from the centre. It is operated by a single upright key in the middle of the dial, controlling a pointer, which is directed to the desired character, which, by slight pressure of the key, drops into the notched rim of the case, striking the bar beneath. The type is "upper case," that is capitals only. A thin circular strip of a peculiar kind of felt is used instead of ribbon. This, prepared with ink similar to that used on ordinary typewriters, is placed in position flat in the bottom of the case. When in use the case is fastened to the detachable gauge rod and attached to an ordinary writing pad by a spring clamp. The highest degree of speed is not claimed; but it is swift enough for all ordinary work.

Well, 6 Cents is a Car Fare. The unknown writer is not the only one who has a right to complain of the financial sorrows of literature. An experienced literary man of our acquaintance received recently from his publishers a check for 6 cents, the same being "the amount due for royalty on sales to July 1." The philanthropic firm inclosed a stamped envelope for the receipt.—Literary World.

JERRY'S MISTAKE. Jerry and Mike were two dock labourers, and both partial to a "drop o' the crayfish." "Could ye drink a wee drop o' whisky?" asked Jerry one morning. "Sure an' I can frog swim!" replied Mike. "But whaar can ye get it?" "Whisht! said Jerry. 'Mum's the word! It's stored in the fust flure beyant.' 'But the dure's locked?' queried Mike. 'Ye Omadhaun!' ejaculated Jerry. 'Come wid me!' So they descended into the semi-dark cellar; and Jerry, having explained that he had located a cask of whisky, proceeded to bore through the flooring above with an auger, and so into the cask. Jerry held a bucket and caught the liquor. "Sure an' the cask must ha' bin nary empty," said Mike, for the bucket's not full. However, they each dipped in their pannikin, and took a long pull and a "tong pull," but— "Oogh!" they both exclaimed, as dashing down their pannikins, they doubled themselves up, Jerry groaning: "It's pisoned! I am intirely!" While Mike made for his pal, yelling: "Ye murderer!" spaleen, 'ye've kilt me!" Discretion, however, prevailed, and they ultimately discovered that they had broached an old whisky cask filled with pickled pork, and had drawn off and drunk the brine!

A PRIVATE TELEGRAM. Dick O'Connor entered a telegraph office one day and asked the clerk to write a message for him. "The clerk, commencing, inquired: 'Who to?'" "Dick stared rather indignantly, but answered: 'Pat Dolan.'" "What address?" "Address?" echoed Dick. "Well, I never! The impudence of you telegraph chaps, wanting to know who the fellow sends a message to! Still, I don't mind telling you that much. It is to Pat Dolan, Wallow Flat, Kinty." "Thanks," replied the clerk. "Now what do you wish to say?" "Say!" said Dick. "Come, now take a pull! You're coming too strong! Do ye think I'm going to tell the likes o' you what I want to tell me mate? I'll see ye rammed, crammed, jammed into Amsterdam, swallowed by a shark, stabbed with a carrot, and that is a vegetable card, before I'll tell ye sneaking, inquisitive clerks what I want to say in me telegram!" And with that he left the office muttering language which filled the air with blasphemy.

AN AMERICAN WAR STORY. When Theodore Roosevelt was giving his farewell address to the Roughriders at Camp Wikoff recently, he concluded with this little story: "Several persons called on me yesterday and said: 'Oh, you were brave to lead your men up that hill.'" "Why, I didn't lead them," I answered; "I had to run like blazes to keep them from running over me." Why is a grain of sand in the eye like a schoolmaster's cane?—Because it hurts the pupil. Why are ladies the biggest thieves in existence?—Because they steal their petticoats, bone their stays, crib their babies, and hook their dresses.

JUST IN LUCK. But He Wasm's Superstitious, Oh, Not a Bit! When the business man, who has a fine home out Woodward way, was starting on a short journey recently, his wife called him home. "William," she said earnestly, "don't you think of going today. Put it off till tomorrow or next week. Something awful will happen if you disregard my advice, and I know it." "What the matter with you? Been having dreams or consulting one of these second sight frauds?" "No, dear, but this is Friday, and it is simply inviting trouble to make a start on Friday." "Will you never get over such foolishness? What's the day got to do with it? Honest, it makes me tired—this everlasting superstition and belief in signs. If I paid attention to all such things, we'd starve, for I have no time to do business. All of them out of your head, little one. I've had just as good luck on Friday as on any other day, and the only serious accident I ever had was on Monday. I can't disarrange all my plans just to humor a whim. I'll come back as safe and sound as I leave. Good-by."

A Waiscoat Pocket Typewriter. A miniature typewriter, of the size and weight of an ordinary watch, has been manufactured in Illinois. It is made of aluminium, 2 1/2 in. in diameter, 3/4 in. deep, and weighs complete only 3 1/2 oz. It can be carried in the vest pocket, ready for use. Its mechanism is simple. The dial is like that of a watch, with 54 characters printed around the outer edge. This is placed over type bars of thin metal that radiate from the centre. It is operated by a single upright key in the middle of the dial, controlling a pointer, which is directed to the desired character, which, by slight pressure of the key, drops into the notched rim of the case, striking the bar beneath. The type is "upper case," that is capitals only. A thin circular strip of a peculiar kind of felt is used instead of ribbon. This, prepared with ink similar to that used on ordinary typewriters, is placed in position flat in the bottom of the case. When in use the case is fastened to the detachable gauge rod and attached to an ordinary writing pad by a spring clamp. The highest degree of speed is not claimed; but it is swift enough for all ordinary work.

Satisfactory Explanation. Jim Frye of Hustonville tells this of Jim Coulter of Middleburg: One day when Mr. Coulter was at Liberty a very young man with a very bald head came into the hotel. He was a stranger, and the only serious accident I ever had was on Monday. I can't disarrange all my plans just to humor a whim. I'll come back as safe and sound as I leave. Good-by."

THE TICK FEVER. Arrangements for Inoculation. Owig to the slow spread of the Queensland cattle tick from the vicinity of Brisbane towards the border, and the success of the Queensland Government in enforcing, it has been considered advisable by the Chief Inspector of Stock to defer general inoculation of cattle as a protection against those of Eastern origin. Nature smiles in every direction, and the people appear happy and contented. Nor are the northern districts dependent alone on the produce of the soil, for gold is plentiful on the sea beaches, and in the more elevated districts are extensive deposits of tin, silver, chrome iron, and other metals, including a vein of cinnabar.

FROM VALET TO PRINCE. A REMARKABLE CAREER. There are few, if any, stories more remarkable than that told of Camillo Ventura, who a few years ago was a domestic servant, and is now the Prince of Carovigno at the age of thirty-one. Camillo is the son of a Trieste porter, and was born in the lowest stratum of Italian life. At an early age he went into domestic service, and, through a handsome exterior and engaging manners, rose to be the valet of Count Kufstein. In a weak moment she made over to him about £100,000, the bulk of her private fortune, and, having secured her money, the ambitious valet turned his back on the Princess and sought new fields to conquer. His ambition was to secure a title, and he found the task an easy one. A destitute Italian Prince, the Prince of Carovigno, was induced to adopt him as his son for £1,600 in cash and a pension of £2 a week. Thus the porter's son, at the age of thirty-one, had blossomed into a prince and a recognized member of one of the noblest of Italian families. Here his good fortune seems to have deserted him for a time. By wholesale bribery he has been elected a member of the Chamber of Deputies no fewer than many times, and as many times the Chamber has refused to admit him. What the future of this adventurous young man may be can scarcely be conjectured. I remember one Academy many years ago, at which Sir William Allan exhibited a picture of Waterloo. Happened to be standing by the picture one day, when the great Duke came up with a friend, and looked at it. "Too much smoke that," growled, and walked off. Rogers, the poet, on seeing a rather poor, ill-drawn picture of Adam and Eve, remarked: "I deny that I am descended from that couple!"

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FOR EVER, AND FOR EVER. Every golden beam of light Leaves a shadow to the sight; Every dewdrop on the rose, To the cock's bosom goes; Every star that over shines Shows where there's a gladness throne. All that lives goes on for ever, For ever, and for ever.

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Almsgiving a Penal Offence. Almsgiving was an offence punishable by law in England on several occasions. When the ravages of the Black Death had done their worst, and the industrial system of England, very severe laws were made not only to regulate labour, but to put a stop to almsgiving. In the reign of Edward VI. the dissolution of the monasteries not only destroyed the only existing system of poor relief, but flooded the country with impoverished clerics and lay brothers, the most notorious class of beggars. Both giver and receiver were punished. The giver was fined ten times the amount of his alms, and the beggar was flogged for the first time, and his ears were cut off for the second, and was hanged for the third. Under Edward VI. a man caught begging was branded, and anyone giving information against him might take him to a slave for life. Elizabeth's convictions for begging entailed death if the man was over eighteen years of age.

AUSTRALIAN SUGAR-CANE. THE AREA AND OUTPUT. During the earlier years of Australian settlement the possibility of successful sugar cultivation was never dreamed of by the colonists; but as the tide of population along the eastern coast swept northward, and the shores of the Clarence, the Richmond, the Tweed, and the Brunswick Rivers became peopled with industrial pioneers, their remarkable capabilities for semi-tropical cultivation became speedily recognised; but it was not until the early sixties that any systematic attempt at growing sugar-cane was made. Since then sugar cultivation has become a staple industry, not only in the northern coastal districts of New South Wales, but also in Queensland.

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AUSTRALIAN COAL. Coal was first discovered in New South Wales in 1797 near Mount Keira, in the Illawarra district, by a man named Clarke, superintendent of the Sydney Cove, while he was endeavouring to reach Sydney by way of the coast, after the wreck of that vessel in Bass Straits. Later in the same year Lieutenant Skirring discovered the River Hunter, with the coal-beds situated near its mouth, and mining operations in this district, begun in 1826, have reached large dimensions. Coal is also mined at Berriam and other places, whence a large quantity of coal consumed in the southern districts of the colony is obtained.

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A DEAD MAN'S MILLIONS

PART XIV.

"Never; I have sometimes thought that I may not know you any more."

"Ah!" said he, "that idea occurred to me. Well, we will try you no further, but return to Paris. The doctor says that you will be on your feet within a week. Think of nothing but your recovery."

"And," added Mourillon, "have no uncharitable thoughts about Madame Lureau and her daughter; we will look out for them. Your cause is now ours."

"When they had left the room, the doctor took the two gentlemen to his office and told them what he knew of the conspiracy against the unfortunate widow and Eugenie, and what he and Eugenie had done to thwart it."

"Then, Doctor," said Mourillon, "the poor woman is saved?"

"Well, gentlemen," said Mourillon, "tomorrow you shall know whether I am mistaken. Doctor, you say the Priest of Ville d'Avray is your friend?"

A DEAD MAN'S MILLIONS

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"But, monsieur," said Anastasia, "I understand your hesitations; but you should stay here awhile longer, in order that the Count and I may deliver you from all your enemies at one stroke."

"I have not long to stay," he exclaimed. "So let us not lose a moment. I begin by telling you that I am not a priest, this black coat is a disguise."

"I will tell you, but dispel your fear. Have you not yet realized that I am your friend—a friend of Lucien Morel?"

"What you are you, then, monsieur?" she cried.

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THE SOLDIER'S BANQUET. Wherein a Drawback to Military Life is Fully Revealed.

He stood at the corner of Broadway and Twenty-third street and surveyed the animated scene about him with an air of unqualified delight.

HAVELOCK PURE AMERICAN LEAF TOBACCO Confidence (AROMATIC TWIST) Curls Tobacco

The NEW PHOTOGRAPHY at RICHARDS & CO'S. Do not fail to see the New and Beautiful Photographs now being exhibited in our window and vestibule.

Bushnell's Tea

"Speaks for itself" Image of a man with a long beard and a hat, holding a pipe.

Bushnell's Agents for Beaufort and District— J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO., General Merchants, NEILL STREET.

A Costly Cough. The uncurd-for-cough—the cough you let go on, hoping it will cure itself—is the costly cough. It is the cough that annoys you, keeps on hacking and tearing the delicate and sensitive membranes and tissues of the throat, until it is almost impossible to cure.

conditioned salted, 4d to 4 1/2 per pound, there is always the hope that he may be led to confess who these accomplices were. It is necessary for the safety of the people, whose government they have outraged, that the infernal, scoundrelly crew who have so abominably degraded the hospitality and protection of the country which has afforded them an asylum and refuge from the less liberal-minded governments of Europe, should all be unsharped and brought to justice.

Post Office Store, Waterloo, T. D. MARTIN DRAPERY, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC. And all requirements of a General Store, respectfully solicited.

Important Announcement. Mr J. W. Harris, junr., PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST AND REGISTERED DENTAL SURGEON.

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Loans to Farmers. IN SUMS FROM £50 to £2,000, At 4 1/2 per cent for 3 1/2 years, With option of paying off all or part at any half-year.

THE Riponshire Advocate Published every Saturday Morning. SATURDAY, SEPT. 21, 1901.

The American nation has been plunged into the deepest mourning, and the whole of the English-speaking race are sorrowing to-day over the death of the President of the United States as a result of the cowardly attack made upon him by the anarchist Czolgoz.

Local and General News. Don't "Bother" about "De Wet" and the heavy roads, for J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO'S "PAIN EXPELLER" overcomes all obstacles.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES. SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1901. Presbyterian Church—Middle Creek, 11 a.m. & 7 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKETS. Fat Cattle—Only 127 head came to hand for to-day's sale, several trucks expected from South Australia failing to arrive in time.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES. George Hague & Co. report (19th inst.)—Wool.—The fifth series of the London wool sales commenced yesterday, with a large attendance of home and foreign buyers.

That Means Rheumatism. Sores and swollen joints, sharp, shooting pains, torturing muscles, no rest, no sleep, that means rheumatism. It is a stubborn disease to fight, but Chamberlain's Pain Balm has conquered it thousands of times.

Gazette Notices. It is intended to grant the undermentioned gold mining leases:—Jas. Eastwood (transferred to) North Sons of Freedom Coy. (N.L.), 64a, 12p., Raglan; Wm. Moysey, 111a, 3r, 16p., Chute.

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The secretary of the Beaufort District Fire Brigade acknowledges with thanks the receipt of a cheque for £4 10s from Mr W. G. Fickford, contributions from Ripon residents in appreciation of the brigade's services at bush fire last summer.

We learn from the Star that a young man named James Waugh, a resident of Waterloo, attended the Ballarat Hospital on Monday, for treatment for an injury to his head, caused by being struck by another man with a piece of wood.

Miss May Tulloch, who has been discharging the duties of pupil teacher at the Raglan State school for some months, and has now been transferred to the Beaufort school, was on Monday presented with a gold bracelet as a token of esteem from the scholars.

We learn from the "Advertiser" that at the Araratshire Council meeting on 19th inst. a letter was read from the Shire of Ripon, in reference to the weighbridge at Waterloo, asking that the Shire be willing to sell half the site, providing it does not exceed £100, or to expend the sum on the boundary road.

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THE Riponshire Advocate. Published every Saturday Morning. SATURDAY, SEPT. 21, 1901.

The secretary of the Beaufort District Fire Brigade acknowledges with thanks the receipt of a cheque for £4 10s from Mr W. G. Fickford, contributions from Ripon residents in appreciation of the brigade's services at bush fire last summer.

We learn from the Star that a young man named James Waugh, a resident of Waterloo, attended the Ballarat Hospital on Monday, for treatment for an injury to his head, caused by being struck by another man with a piece of wood.

Miss May Tulloch, who has been discharging the duties of pupil teacher at the Raglan State school for some months, and has now been transferred to the Beaufort school, was on Monday presented with a gold bracelet as a token of esteem from the scholars.

We learn from the "Advertiser" that at the Araratshire Council meeting on 19th inst. a letter was read from the Shire of Ripon, in reference to the weighbridge at Waterloo, asking that the Shire be willing to sell half the site, providing it does not exceed £100, or to expend the sum on the boundary road.

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At the monthly meeting of the Firey Creek Lodge on Wednesday it was decided to perpetuate the memory of the late Bro. J. W. Harris, P.M., P.J.G.D., by obtaining a handsome Masonic banner, suitably inscribed with the name of the deceased.

We notice by the "Camperdown Chronicle" that at a banquet commencing on Friday at the Ballarat Hotel, the late Bro. J. W. Harris, P.M., P.J.G.D., was the guest of honor.

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Australian Natives' Association. WATERLOO BRANCH. The ordinary fortnightly meeting of the Waterloo branch A.N.A. was held at the Camp Hotel, Beaufort, on Tuesday evening.

The general secretary wrote informing the branch that the whole of the correspondence in connection with Member Vowles' complaint against the oulster and against for charging for an operation was considered by the board of directors at its meeting on the 30th August last, and the following resolution was arrived at:—

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CORONATIONS.

MEMORIAL CEREMONIES ATTENDING THE CROWNING OF THE NEW MONARCH.

In the case of the British crown, it is safe to say that the King will be crowned in Westminster Abbey. The same cannot always be made with reference to the succession of European monarchs. Thus, for instance, though the present Czar was crowned with great pomp at Moscow...

ROYAL ENDINGS.

HOW SOME RULERS HAVE DIED.

If it would be assassinated had their way Queen Victoria would have ended her days far differently from the peaceful manner in which she passed away. Five times during her reign her life was attempted (a pistol in each case being the weapon employed), and once she was wassragged struck on the face with a cane by a one-time captain of Hussars.

CUSTOMS WORTH IMITATING.

Mr. Francis La Fleche, an Omaha Indian has recently published an account of the training of children in the topees of that tribe.

No child is permitted to interrupt an older person or to pass between two persons who are speaking," says the author, "still less to come between them and the fire. We were strictly enjoined never to stare at strangers, nor to address anyone by his personal name without a title."

HOW IT FEELS TO BE IN A TRANCE.

The sensations of a seemingly dead person, while confined in a coffin, are mentioned in the following case of trance:— A young lady, after having been confined to her bed for a great length of time with a violent nervous disorder, was at last, to all appearance, deprived of life. Her lips were quite pale, her face resembled the countenance of a dead person, and her body grew cold.

An Assay on Man.

By Patsy, the Printer's "Bovill."

Man is an object of some considerable interest—especially to woman. Being somewhat smaller than the elephant, much less strong than the lion, less swift than the horse, and less nimble than the ape, he accordingly calls himself the lord of creation.

HUMOROUS COLUMN.

Teaching Etiquette.

"Madam," he began at the door opened, "I am selling a new book on 'Etiquette and Deportment.'"

GENERAL ITEMS.

The first regular standing army was that of Egypt about 1900 B.C.

The largest organ in the world is in the cathedral of Seville, Spain. The Chinese surmise always come first instead of last as our does. Spectacles have been used nearly five hundred years.

DUTIES OF THE EARL MARSHAL.

For the ordering of the procession and of whatever is connected therewith, the Earl Marshal is responsible. This office is held by the Duke of Norfolk, who is assisted by Thomas Plantagenet, Earl of Norfolk, a brother of Edward II.

LIVES THAT WENT OUT DISGRACEFULLY.

Taking 2550 as roughly the number of those who have ruled the kingdoms of the earth, we find that no fewer than 905 have ended their reign disastrously. Various circumstances have combined to effect different ends. Wars between the nations, intestine strife, schemes, and intrigues have all had their effect upon the monarchs, and the number of rulers of civilized races overthrown is 500.

MURDERED MONARCHS.

The brutal Luchech, whose dagger-stroke brought to an untimely end the life of the last Emperor of Austria, was one of a long list of assassins. No fewer than 134 persons whose heads have borne a crown have been slain through the instrumentality of the murderer.

A MIDDLE AGES CEREMONIAL.

With the exception of this stipulation, everything in the coronation belongs to the Middle Ages. The ceremony, including, besides the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Archbishop of York, the Bishop of Winchester (Chancellor), the Order of the Garter, and the other Bishops of the Establishment, the Dean and Chapter of Westminster, are variously associated with their offices, but in gorgeous robes or cloaks. The great officers of State wear under the robes of their respective orders, the robes belonging to the days of the first Tudor King—the end of the fifteenth century.

PERISHED IN BATTLE.

More glorious has been the fate of just 100 Kings, who, at the head of their armies, fighting desperately, have perished with the shock of battle. The saddest is the record of the 64 Kings upon whom has been forced abdication of their throne and royal prerogative.

TORTURED TO DEATH.

Visions of the terror of the torture-chamber, of the humbly-crowed, the iron maiden, the boots, the pincers, the scavenge, the chamber, a crucifix, and a score of other infernal instruments start to mind as one reads the grim roll "tortured to death." Twenty-five miserable monarchs have been the victims of the tortures which have marked the methods of those who had their being in days when the rack was one of the most merciful means of slowly expelling life from the human body.

THE PATHOS OF IT.

It would be hard to tell which is worse, a ducal or a crying baby. One of the latter on a crowded street raised a shout. A poor, dispirited, sad-faced man held it with its red face wobbling over his shoulder and its feet scathingly beating the air as it renewed its pathetic screams.

A STRANGE TASTE.

The late King Humbert delighted in bad weather, and the more fiercely it rained or snowed the better he liked it. When he went hunting or shooting he expressed a wish that there would be torrents of rain.

WHERE DANCER LURKED.

A little girl went out to visit her grandparents, living in the country, during the holidays, and, as usually happens in such cases, the little girl displayed her ignorance.

PRETTY GIRLS & PLAIN GIRLS.

Pretty girls are not entirely to be envied. They may be much admired, and all that, but there is always a prejudice against them. They are expected to be frivolous and shallow. Men rarely honour them with serious conversation. They are nice dolls to show off and flirt with; but it is likely to be the plain girl who marries for a wife.

A Small Boy's Fun.

Most of the stores in the remote business sections of the city are constantly visited by children of the neighbourhood coming to the door, and asking for cards, empty boxes, and similar articles. The clerks are, of course, down on the youngsters, and the warfare never ends. The other day a small boy poked his head in the door of a store and called out: "Say, mister, got any empty boxes to-day?"

The Call Bird.

A clergyman, taking occasional duty for a friend in one of the moorland churches of a junior, who, at a critical moment, was greatly scandalized on observing the officiating clergyman had been collecting the offertory quietly abstract half a crown before presenting the plate at the altar rails.

In Instalments.

A good actor, but an extremely stout one, was playing a part in a melodrama with a junior, who, at a critical moment, was to dash in and carry him off the stage. The junior tried with all his might to lift the stout player, but although the latter helped his little comrade by standing on his tip-toes, in the usual manner, the junior was unable to move the corpulent actor an inch.

How He Could Help.

A clergyman visited a prison some time ago, and going to a sulky prisoner, said: "Is there anything I can do for you?" "Yes, there is," replied the prisoner. "Tell me, then," said the minister, "how I can best help you?" "Well, let me tell you she is the ugliest woman I have ever seen," said Mick. "Oh, well, beauty is only skin deep," replied Pat. "Then, for mercy's sake, skip her. That's Mick's rejoinder, and find the beauty."

Straight from the Shoulder.

My opinion of Paul Kruger is: He's a snarling, crusty, sullen, teaty, cross, forward, gruff, moody, crabbed, unapproachable, apologetic, surly, brutish, fierce, dry, morose, waspish, curriah, boorish, fretful, peevish, buffish, sulky, touchy, fractious, rugged, blustering, pationous, ill-natured, rusty, cither, growling, maudering, uppish, stern, grating, prumptish, humorome, curious, log-in-the-manger kind of man.

Good at Measurement.

An Englishman and an Irishman met one day, and the former, wishing to save some fun with Pat, asked him if he was good at measurement. "I am that," said Pat. "Then could you tell me how many shires I could get out of a yard?" asked the Englishman. "Well," said Pat, "that depends on whose yard you get into."

Know Where They Were.

Teacher: "Johnny, does your mother know that the buttons are off your coat?" Johnny: "Yes, mum; and she knows where they are, too." Teacher: "Where are they?" Johnny: "On father's trousers."

BEING SOUND ASLEEP.

Both Napoleon and Wellington owed much of their success to their remarkable power of sleeping and waking at will. That Napoleon of the electric world, Thomas Edison, seldom requires more than four hours' slumber out of the 24, a peculiarity which he shares with Jeremy Taylor, Humboldt, Baxter, and Brunel.

WORLD NOT BE MOVED.

When a certain railway in the north was first opened, some of the natives of the country through which it ran, wholly unacquainted with the fabled office, endeavored to deal with the booking-office clerk as they would with a shopkeeper.

Why is a Ship Called She?

In these days of rapid and extensive shipbuilding, it is so often difficult, in naming a vessel, to hit upon a word that has not been used before. The names of nations, cities, states, counties, rivers, mountains, lakes, islands, villages, and mythical names, have all been used. But how is it, that whatever the name may be, those on board always speak of the vessel in the English as "she"?

Why He Recovered.

An Irishman one day went to a chemist to get something to cure a headache. The druggist reached down a bottle of smelling-salts, and asked Pat to take a good sniff at it. "Pat did; but he stood there for half an hour speechless. When he recovered himself, the druggist asked him if his headache was better. 'Begorra,' said Pat; 'it wasn't for me; it was for my wife!'

In the Running.

Dan, a porter in a Southern hotel in Ireland, was not allowed to go to the local races, his employer fearing he would drink too much. A visitor at the hotel, dropping in for lunch, said: "Dan, I am surprised to see you are not at the races!" "Badad, sorr," answered Dan, "of course I am at races. Don't you see me running for the plates and stakes (steaks)?"

Lower Down.

A young man was walking up the platform of one of our railway stations looking for a carriage. He opened the door of one, and found it contained a woman and several children, whereupon he exclaimed: "Dan, I must be a baby's school!" "Yes," replied the indignant mother; "the monkey carriage is lower down!"

An Aisy Job.

O'Mulligan: "P'wast kind av a job have yer now, O'Hare?" O'Hare: "Shure it's an aisy job I have now, Dinny. I stand on the corner wid sign hung on the front av me, and begorra, betwene the two I git me livin'!"

Dear Old Soul.

A well-known bishop, suffering from impaired vision, was recently holding a levee, and one by one his guests were being ushered into his reception-room. At length one arrived and said: "How do you do, my lord? My mother wishes to be kindly remembered to you."

Said to be True.

A sportsman, whilst out shooting rabbit with a rifle, sighted on the other side of a small salmon river, the object of his search. Taking aim, he fired, and at the same second a salmon jumped out of the water. His bullet killed both.

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A well-known bishop, suffering from impaired vision, was recently holding a levee, and one by one his guests were being ushered into his reception-room. At length one arrived and said: "How do you do, my lord? My mother wishes to be kindly remembered to you."

Said to be True.

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The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1244

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1901.

PRICE THREEPENCE.

POSTAL NEWS.

BATES WITHIN VICTORIA.

LETTERS.—Per ounce or under 0 2
URGENT LETTERS.—Per letter 0 6
(In addition ordinary postage)
(Urgent letters are not to be sent to the Post Office in the town to which they are directed, but to the nearest telegraph office, and delivered with the utmost despatch. They will not be delivered if addressed to persons residing beyond the ordinary delivery by telegraph messenger, nor if addressed to a place having no delivery by letter carrier or telegraph messenger.)
POST CARDS ... 0 1
REPLY POST CARDS ... 0 2
LETTER CARDS ... 0 1 1/2
(2 for 2d., 12 for 1s. 3d.)
NEWSPAPERS ... 0 0 1/2
BOOKS.—For every four ounces or under (up to three lbs) 0 1
REGISTRATION FEE ... 0 3
PARCELS.—Two pounds or under (each extra pound or part, 3d.)
BULK parcels of newspapers, posted by a registered newspaper publisher or news vendor, per lb or fraction thereof (Not less than 4 papers in each parcel.)
PACKETS.
COMMERCIAL PAPERS.—For every two ounces or under (up to 3lbs) 0 1
(Such as acceptances, invoices, accounts, affidavits, examination papers, corrections only allowed), manuscript of books or for printing legal documents (not in the nature of letters), bills of exchange, bills of lading, music, pass books, or cards connected with any society, pay sheets, powers of attorney, deeds or copies thereof, receipts, applications, and other similar articles.)
PRINTED PAPERS.—For every four ounces (up to 3lbs) ... 0 1
*Remarks such as, "A cheque will oblige," "With thanks, etc." will render accounts payable as letters.

TERMINAL RATES.

SOUTH WALES, NEW ZEALAND, TASMANIA, SOUTH AUSTRALIA, ASHMANIA, WEST AUSTRALIA, FIJI, NEW HEBRIDES AND BRITISH NEW GUINIA.
LETTERS.—Per 1/2 ounce or under 0 2
POST CARDS ... 0 1
REPLY POST CARDS ... 0 2
LETTER CARDS TO N. S. WALES, S. AUSTRALIA, QUEENSLAND, TASMANIA, W. AUSTRALIA ... 0 1 1/2
To N.Z. Zealand and Fiji ... 0 2
BOOKS.—Per four ounces or under (up to three lbs) ... 0 1
NEWSPAPERS ... 0 0 1/2
REGISTRATION FEE ... 0 3
BULK parcels of newspapers, posted by a registered newspaper publisher or news vendor, per lb or fraction thereof ... 0 1
PARCEL POST.—To S. Australia, Queensland, New Zealand, Tasmania, and W. Australia only.—Per lb or under ... 0 8
Each additional lb. or under (up to 11 lbs) ... 0 6
PACKETS.
COMMERCIAL PAPERS AND PRINTED PAPERS.—Per every two ounces or under (up to 4lbs) 0 1
(Items see Victoria)
PATTERNS, samples, packets of merchandise, &c.—Per every two ounces or under (up to 1lb) 0 1

RATES TO THE UNITED KINGDOM AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

LETTERS.—Each 1/2 ounce or under 0 2
POST CARDS ... 0 1 1/2
REPLY POST CARDS ... 0 3
NEWSPAPERS ... 0 1
COMMERCIAL PAPERS.—4 ounces or under ... 0 2
Over 4 ounces, but not over 6 ounces ... 0 3
Every additional two ounces or under (up to 4lbs) ... 0 1
PRINTED PAPERS (other than news papers).—Per every two ounces or under (up to 4lbs) ... 0 1
PATTERNS and samples. Per every two ounces or under (up to 1lb) ... 0 1
REGISTRATION FEE ... 0 3
Acknowledgement of delivery of a registered article ... 0 2 1/2
PARCELS Post, wholly by sea.—Each parcel of 2lbs or under (up to 11lbs) ... 0 9
Late letters must bear full postage and late fee stamp of 2d. extra, and may be posted at any time not exceeding a quarter of an hour after mail closes; at Melbourne General Post Office, any country Post Office, Railway travelling Post Office; handed to the mail guards, posted in bag at Spencer-street, for Sydney Limited Express up to 4.50 p.m., and for Adelaide Express up to 4.25 p.m.
Late letters for places beyond Australia are charged 3d. extra postage at Melbourne G.P.O. to 2.45 and up to 4.25 at Spencer-street Station.
Give your orders for JOB PRINTING to the newspaper in your district, because it prints thousands of reports and notices for which it receives no payment whatever. It is always spending its time and money to benefit and improve the prospects of the place through which it circulates. It gives you value in return for your printing order.

An advertisement is a paper man's marketable commodity, and it is quite as much so as a side of bacon, a pound of butter, or a ton of flour. No man can afford to give away the things he sells for a livelihood, and the man who does so in order to get business is generally in a bad way. Don't try to put the paper man "in a bad way." But exercise a little human nature. Support him; he needs encouragement and support; but do it in the legitimate way. If the printer gets a few pounds worth of printing orders from you, he is not in a position to give you a pound's worth of advertising for nothing. And you have had value for the printing already. Go into a grocer's or draper's for 1/3 worth of goods, and the grocer's man or draper will not throw in gratis 1/11 worth of something else that you may ask for. Try him; you don't believe us.

SUPPORT LOCAL INDUSTRY, AND SUBSCRIBE TO THE LOCAL PAPER, THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

We ask that our efforts for the district's good shall be recognised. An increased circulation means still greater usefulness on our part. When a neighbour or friend asks for the local paper, tell him or her that for the small sum of **3s per Quarter** It is obtainable direct from the office regularly. In addition to complete and impartial reports of all local meetings, an interesting

14-Column Supplement

Is presented to Regular Subscribers.

ORDERS FOR Plain and Ornamental JOB PRINTING

Executed with Neatness and Despatch.

Bear in mind that!

ADVERTISING ALWAYS PAYS.

Business men should note that as the Local Paper is extensively read in the district, it therefore affords a splendid advertising medium.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER

IS WARRANTED TO CLEAR THE BLOOD, from all impurities from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Skin and Blood Diseases, Rheumatism, Pimples, and Sores of all kinds. It is a permanent Cure. It Cures Old Sores, Cures Sores on the Neck, Cures Blackheads or Pimples on the Face, Cures Scurvy, Cures Ulcers, Cures Blood and Skin Diseases, Cures Glandular Swellings, Clears the Blood from all impure Matter, From whatever cause arising. It is a real specific for Gout and Rheumatic Pains, for it removes the cause, from the Blood and Bones.

It removes the cause from the Blood and Bones. The world-famed Blood Purifier and Restorer is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Ulcers, Bad Legs, and Blood Diseases, Rheumatism, Pimples, and Sores of all kinds, its effects are marvellous. It 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 most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age, the Proprietors solicit sufferers to give it a trial to test its value. Thousands of "wonderful" cures have been effected by it, such as the following:—
Mr. James Balcombe writes:—"I suffered when in the Army from a severe case of Abscess of the Liver, and was sent home from India to a hospital. It was one of the worst cases known in the hospital, where I remained for eight months. I was then told nothing more could be done for me, and was discharged. I tried other doctors, but they could not stop the discharge, which was very great. I was on my back for two years altogether. At last, having seen Clarke's Blood Mixture in the hospital, I tried one bottle, and it cured me. I had some, and after the first large bottle found myself very much better. I continued with it, and it made a perfect cure of me. I can truly say Clarke's Blood Mixture is a wonderful medicine."
"39 Falmouth-chambers, Falmouth-road, New Kent-road, S.E., July 8, 1899."
"P.S.—I would like to mention that when sending a relation for the second bottle from the neighbouring drug-stores they persuaded her to take a preparation of their own, which they declared was 'just as good.' I found this did me no good at all. It was, therefore, sent back, and the genuine article procured, with above result."
Mr. W. Poulter, Broad Lane, Coleridge, Cambridge writes:—"Three years ago I had a slight skin disease, and was obliged to see a doctor, who told me it was Eczema. I was under his treatment some time, but got no better. I tried I may say scores of other medicines, but all to no purpose, and I was, therefore, persuaded to go to the Infirmary. There I was under special treatment, but got no better, and I came out un cured; in fact, worse than when I went in. I was now covered from head to foot, and so sore tormented that I almost wished myself dead; one medical man told me I never should get better. I think I may truly say that my case was one of the worst it was possible to have, and everyone said they had never seen another like me. Well, at last I read about 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' and decided to give it a trial. I purchased some from Boots, the Chemists, and tried it according to rule, and after three or four bottles I tried a bottle, and I am thankful to say I am now perfectly well, with my skin as clear as possible. It was 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' which effected this wonderful cure, and I can recommend it to all. January 20, 1900."
Colour-Sergeant Instructor Jno. Howarth, Cheshire Regiment, Chester, writes:—"I suffered from Rheumatism in my arms and legs for over five years. I also had a bruised shin bone, through which I could not rest for a few minutes at a time. All sorts of remedies were applied, but none did me any good for more than a few days. After a while I was recommended to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' which I did, and on taking the first bottle I felt relief. Therefore continued with this excellent medicine, and it effected a perfect cure. This was more than a year ago, and I am pleased to say I have not felt the least pain since—in fact, I am in as good health as ever I was in my life."
"However, I told two friends of mine who were laid up with Rheumatism of my case, and they tried 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' and they are now well, and I can say you like of their work again. They say this medicine cannot be too highly praised. May 18, 1899."
Mr. George Fries, St. Margaret's-on-Thames, writes:—"I feel that I should write you a few lines in praise of Clarke's Blood Mixture. I have been suffering these last few years with Eczema occupation, and I can say that I have spent scores of pounds in all sorts of other medicines. A little while ago, however, I was advised by a friend of mine who has taken Clarke's Blood Mixture to try a bottle, and to my great relief I am a new man and able at the present time to go on with my business, being now quite well. In fact, I cannot give it too much praise. You are entitled to make what you like of this testimonial for the benefit of others who may be suffering from the same complaint." December 28, 1899.

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS OF WONDERS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Clarke's Blood Mixture is sold in Bottles 3s. 9d. each, and in cases containing 12 bottles for 36s. 0d.—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the greatest majority of long-standing cases.—BY ALL CHEMISTS AND PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD. THE LONDON AND MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY, LINCOLN, ENGLAND. Trade Mark—"BLOOD MIXTURE."

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

THE MINING LEASES.

It is notified for general information that applications for Mining Leases are required, within seven days previous to lodging the application, to insert in a newspaper published in the district where the land is situated, or if no such newspaper, then in one published nearest the district, an advertisement or notice in the form marked "A" in the schedule relating to Mining Leases.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT

Have stood pre-eminent during the past sixty years as **RELIABLE FAMILY MEDICINES.**

They are invaluable Remedies for **Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Feverish Attacks, Ague, Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Skin Diseases.**

They have no equal for Affections of the **THROAT, CHEST and LUNGS.**

Manufactured only at 78, New Oxford St. (late 55, Oxford St.), London. Sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors.

THE OPENING OF SPRING SEASON, 1901.

FIRST SHIPMENTS

NEW SPRING MILLINERY, DRESSES, CLOTHING, AND GENERAL MANCHESTER GOODS, JUST LANDED.

INSPECTION INVITED.

J. McKEICH, IMPORTER, BEAUFORT.

FUNERAL ECONOMY.

Established 1860.

A. H. SANDS (Late Wm. Baker), UNDERTAKER,

Corner of Neill and Havelock Streets, and opposite State School. Horses and other requisites supplied in town or country at stated charges. Post, Telegraph, and Telephone Messages promptly attended to.

A. H. SANDS, Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, Window Blind and Bedding Manufacturer.

A. H. Sands has ON SALE the following A. lines:—Pine Shelving, Flooring, and Lining boards; Californian, kauri, and clear pine, up to 36 inches; cedar, all thicknesses and widths; table legs, sashes, doors, acacia and other mouldings, window glass, white lead, oils, turps, and all the building requisites. Sashes, doors, and all kinds of Joiner's work made to order at the lowest possible prices.

W. M. C. PEDDER, Blacksmith and Wheelwright, NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Farm and Timber Waggon, Farm, Road and Spring Drays, Wagonettes, and all kinds of Vehicles made and repaired on the premises. Horses Carefully Shod.

P. J. O'SULLIVAN, SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER, SNAKE VALLEY.

A large Assortment of Saddlery and Harness Requisites kept in stock. All kinds of harness bought, sold, or exchanged. Repairs neatly and promptly executed. Also Cash Buyer of Hides, Horse-hair, Beeswax, Furred Skins, &c., &c.

NOTICE.

We have resolved to reduce to a Subscription to "THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" (which is published a 14-column supplement containing well-selected reading matter) to 3s 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.

We take this opportunity of thanking our patrons for past favours, and while respectfully soliciting a renewal of support, desire to state that increased attention will be given to all matters of local and general interest. As a record of news we will always endeavour to make our columns as comprehensive as possible. In all departments, in fact, we will aim at improvement, and, therefore, confidently appeal to the public for increased support.

ARTHUR PARKER, Proprietor. Beaufort, 5th September, 1898.

GENERAL PRINTING AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort

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. But there is a more or less extent of speculation, but each, whilst aiming at the success of a promoter, must offer certain returns to the public 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 buying and selling, using a standard currency was introduced. The form of that currency known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable is a newspaper proprietor is that which is sent 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 Contractors, and Notifications of the Shire of Ripon and the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire.

And as the advocate of the interests and welfare of this district it has a claim for considerably greater amount of 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

Steadily Increasing.

And the Proprietor, recognising the increased support in this direction, will use his utmost endeavours to merit and sustain the patronage accorded him by the Shire of Ripon and the 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, Sailer's Gully, Main Lead, Raglan, Clute, Waterloo, Eranbean, Bunzang, Middle Creek, Shirley, Travalla, Skipton, and Cragham.

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 steers is to machinery, advertising is 'business.'"

And other w. or has said that—"He who in his 'biz' would rise, Must either 'boost' or advertise."

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

Arthur Parker, Printer and Publisher, LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES, ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS, MINING SCHEDULES, REPORTS, &c., PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, BILLHEADS, POSTERS, DELIVERY BOOKS, DRAPERS' HANDLES, CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS, SOIRÉE & DINNER TICKETS, &c., &c.

PRINTED IN FIRST CLASS STYLE AT MELBOURNE PRIORS. Office:—Lawrence Street, Beaufort.

Plain & Ornamental Printing

Of every description executed at the "RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" OFFICE.

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS. FAINING SCRIP, CALL, RECEIPT DELIVERY BOOKS, &c., Prepared on the shortest notice.

HAVELLOCK PURE AMERICAN LEAF TOBACCO Confidence Curls Tobacco

The NEW PHOTOGRAPHY at RICHARDS & CO'S

Bushell's Tea

Speaks for itself... Bushell's Tea advertisement with illustration of a man drinking tea.

Agents for Beaufort and District J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO., General Merchants, NEILL STREET.

COMMERCIAL. ARARAT PRODUCE MARKET. BALLARAT DAILY PRODUCE MARKET. BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Post Office Store, Waterloo. T. D. MARTIN

Having laid in a large stock of DRAPEY, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, etc.

And all requirements of a General Store, respectively solicited at a share of public patronage.

Important Announcement. Mr J. W. Harris, junr., PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST

REGISTERED DENTAL SURGEON. Begs to inform the residents of Beaufort and surrounding district that he has COMMENCED BUSINESS on the premises lately occupied by Mr. R. Cochran, HAVILOCK ST., BEAUFORT.

Mr Harris having had considerable experience in country and leading Melbourne houses, customers can rely on having their requirements faithfully and promptly attended to.

Mr J. W. HARRIS, Junr., B.S. Surgical and Mechanical Dentist

Having opened, BEAUFORT, 10, HAVILOCK ST., BEAUFORT.

May be consulted DAILY from 10 a.m. to 8 p.m. Teeth fitted accurately in vulcanite or gold at lowest prices.

FRANKLYN DENTISTRY.—Isthmian extracted painlessly with cocaine ether, chloride of ethyl, laughing gas, &c.

NOTE THE ADDRESS.—H. V. BLOCK—87 ST. GEORGE ST. (Next Mechanical Institute), BEAUFORT.

CREDIT FONCIER. Loans to Farmers.

IN SUMS FROM £50 to £2,000. At 4 1/2 per cent for 3 1/2 years.

With option of paying off all or part at any half-year.

LOANS made on security of Freehold or Crown Leasehold, may be used for any purpose.

Apply for forms at any Post-office or Savings Bank, or by letter to

The Inspector-General of Savings Banks, 29 MARKET ST., MELBOURNE.

Mr. SAMUEL YOUNG, Barrister and Solicitor, Proctor and Conveyancer.

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT. Office Hours—10 to 12, 1 to 5.

TRUST and other MONIES TO LEND on freehold and other securities.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES. SUNDAY, 29th SEPTEMBER.

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. (children's service); Waterloo, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. J. A. Barber, B.A.

Primitive Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Waterloo, 3 p.m.—Rev. W. J. Bottoms, Raglan, 7 p.m.—Mr. N. Davey, Main Lane, 3 p.m.—Mr. W. Davis.

BIRTH. DUNNET.—On the 24th inst., at Stockyard Hill, the wife of G. A. Dunnet—a daughter. Both doing well.

THE Riponshire Advocate. Published every Saturday Morning. SATURDAY, SEPT. 28, 1901.

THE tariff proposals of the Federal Ministry are being anxiously awaited by business men of every grade and standing throughout the Commonwealth.

At a recent trial at Fortmouthe the gunners managed to fire one projectile and 850 lb. every 24 seconds from a 12-inch 60-ton gun.

that in its incidence it does not unduly tax or impoverish the people as a whole, then there will be much to be said in its favor.

The annual general meeting of the Beaufort Cricket Club is convened for Thursday evening next, at the Mechanics' Institute, at 8 o'clock.

The team chosen to represent the Beaufort Rifle Club in the match against Burmbeep, to be fired next Wednesday on the range of the latter, seven shots, with two nighters, at 400 and 500 yards, is as follows:—W. Hill, W. O'Sullivan, A. Hogg, H. Tompkins, H. Meozies, T. Sands, W. Johnston, Dawson, Brooks, L. Jaensch, P. Roach, and five from Raglan.

We are pleased to notice that the Learmonth A.N.A. literary and musical competition on Wednesday, Miss Jane Pedder, of Beaufort, obtained equal second, with Miss Laura Dean, of Learmonth, for violin solo, No. 3, No. 3 (Burgmuller). There were five competitors; the winner being Miss Nellie Mitchell, of Windermere.

On Thursday week a young boy, 9 years of age, named Alexander, Wall Phillips, son of Mr. Phillips, of Ravensden, about 1 mile from Beaufort, was accidentally killed on the Warwick road.

It appears that the boy was running alongside a load of wood driven by a Mr. Meadows, when he was run over by one of the wheels, receiving fatal injuries.

Previous to the accident the boy had been warned not to go near the wheels, and a moment or two after the boy ran round to the off side of the load, when the driver was startled by screams, and looking round was alarmed to find young Phillips under the wagon wheel.

Mr. Green carried the boy to his home, and the police were informed of the accident, and a moment or two after the boy ran round to the off side of the load, when the driver was startled by screams, and looking round was alarmed to find young Phillips under the wagon wheel.

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The new hire secretary, Mr. James McEwan Carroll, commenced his duties on Thursday morning.

The annual general meeting of the Beaufort Cricket Club is convened for Thursday evening next, at the Mechanics' Institute, at 8 o'clock.

The team chosen to represent the Beaufort Rifle Club in the match against Burmbeep, to be fired next Wednesday on the range of the latter, seven shots, with two nighters, at 400 and 500 yards, is as follows:—W. Hill, W. O'Sullivan, A. Hogg, H. Tompkins, H. Meozies, T. Sands, W. Johnston, Dawson, Brooks, L. Jaensch, P. Roach, and five from Raglan.

We are pleased to notice that the Learmonth A.N.A. literary and musical competition on Wednesday, Miss Jane Pedder, of Beaufort, obtained equal second, with Miss Laura Dean, of Learmonth, for violin solo, No. 3, No. 3 (Burgmuller). There were five competitors; the winner being Miss Nellie Mitchell, of Windermere.

On Thursday week a young boy, 9 years of age, named Alexander, Wall Phillips, son of Mr. Phillips, of Ravensden, about 1 mile from Beaufort, was accidentally killed on the Warwick road.

It appears that the boy was running alongside a load of wood driven by a Mr. Meadows, when he was run over by one of the wheels, receiving fatal injuries.

Previous to the accident the boy had been warned not to go near the wheels, and a moment or two after the boy ran round to the off side of the load, when the driver was startled by screams, and looking round was alarmed to find young Phillips under the wagon wheel.

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The meeting of disaffected land applicants, to have been held at Main Lead on Wednesday night, did not take place, in consequence of the secretary not receiving certain information expected from Melbourne.

A very enjoyable social was held by the Beaufort detachment of Co. Rangers in the Golden Age Hall on Wednesday night, when about 60 couples were present.

A programme of dances, interspersed with songs and recitations, was successfully carried out. The dance music was graciously supplied by the Misses Troy, Stuart, and Jackson. Captain D. F. Troy officiated as M.C., assisted by Mr. I. Hains. Excellent light refreshments were catered for by Mr. H. A. Tromp.

For about three months past it has been suspected that sly grog selling was in vogue at Raglan; and during the last three weeks two excise officers from Melbourne, disguised as quartz prospectors, have been making investigations, with the result that on Thursday Sergeant Constable Jones and Constable Dunham, of Beaufort, made a raid upon an alleged sly grog shanty kept by Frank Drew.

A quantity of whisky, brandy, and beer was seized, and it is expected that legal proceedings will be instituted in due course. Drew, who is a well-known resident of Raglan and is respectively a student and a billiard saloon there for some months.

At the Ararat agricultural show on Wednesday, Mr. Thos. Jess, of Middle Creek, obtained second prize with Dunmore for draught entire in the open class. There were eight entries, and the first prize was awarded to Mr. J. Jones's Craigie Lea, Burmbeep. Of draughts to stand and travel in the shire, there were seven. Mr. J. Jess's Dunmore was first, beating Royal Hero, Young Gleaner, and others. Mr. F. Beggs, of Burmbeep, gained second prize for thoroughbred entire with St. Barnabes, who was beaten by Dick Swiveller. Mr. Beggs was also awarded first prize for hackney, carrying 12st.

Evidence at the trial of Czolgoz proved that while imprisoned, in the presence of several witnesses, habitually and unhesitatingly confessed, having dogged the late President for days in order to get an opportunity to shoot him. The jury returned a verdict of murder. Czolgoz maintained an air of unconcern.

The Premier recently wrote to the Federal Government, asking if it would permit postmasters to deliver to voters at post offices the illuminated voters' certificates promised by Sir George Turner to persons who recorded their votes at the referendum on the Draft Commonwealth Bill in July, 1899. A reply was received indicating willingness of the proposed scheme of distribution. Upon going into the details more fully with the Acting Under-Secretary, Mr. Peacock came to the conclusion that the proposed distribution by postmasters would not be practicable. He has, therefore, decided upon a scheme which will have the effect of increasing the Postal Department's revenue, which it will insure the illuminated cards reaching the right address. During the two years and two months that have elapsed since the certificates were first promised, Mr. Peacock thinks it probable that some thousands of people have changed their addresses. The Chief Secretary's department, which has obtained formal delivery of the certificates, will announce by advertisement that all persons who voted and desire to obtain certificates will have them sent to them by writing to the department. Applicants will be required to give correct name and address, and to state at what polling booth they voted. An officer will be put on to attend to the correspondence, and the certificates will be sent out gradually through the post.

An extraordinary outbreak of violent crime is reported from Capetown. Murders, burglaries, and other outrages are constantly reported, and the authorities seem powerless to deal with the matter. "It's a well-assorted match" is the exclamation of every loyal Englishman in speaking of the recent marriage of Prince George of Wales and Princess May. That the happy pair will be spared to rule our country wisely and well, and enjoy the blessing of good health, is a prayer that will find an echo in many hearts. Hologan's Pills and Ointment have been the means of prolonging the lives of thousands of people in all parts of the world, and now they are bottled up as the most reliable family medicines. In cases of dyspepsia, diarrhoea, sick headache, fever, indigestion and liver complaint they are unsurpassable by any known remedy. They are sold by all chemists and medicine vendors.

Sir George Sydneyham Clarke, the new Governor of Victoria, will sail for Melbourne by the B.M.S. Victoria, leaving London on 31st October.

The war and disturbances in China and the famine in India have largely reduced the year's tea crop. There is much excitement in the trade-over the shortage.

While in England no income tax is levied on incomes of less than £100, in Prussia, on the other hand, the limit of exemption is drawn at incomes of less than £45. Yet even with this only 8.46 per cent of the population of Prussia are income-tax payers, over 91 per cent, having to live on less than £25 per annum. Again, the property tax leviable on real and personal property of over £200 capital value shows that only 24,000 individuals out of a total population of 32,000,000 possess property of over £25,000 value.

A feat of extraordinary daring has been performed by Lieutenant A. Grant, of the 12th Lancers. On Monday night last he entered alone the laager of Commandant Schaeper, who has lately been evading pursuit in the south of Cape Colony, and called upon the Boers to surrender. Three of them did so, and Lieutenant Grant threw their rifles into the river. With his revolver he shot two of the enemy, who in the confusion fired their rifles at random, wounding several of their own men. The Boers made his escape, and regained the British lines.

Wahala, N.S.W., 31st May, 1901. Last summer I had a bad attack of Diarrhoea, and was completely prostrated. I tried several medicines, but they all failed, then I tried one bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It acted like a charm. I can safely recommend it to other sufferers. If the instructions are followed, no after effects of an unpleasant nature are experienced.

FRANK TOWNSEND, Editor and Publisher "Wahala Witness." For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Beaufort.

That Means Rheumatism. Sore and swollen joints, sharp, shooting pains, torturing muscles, no rest, no sleep, that means rheumatism. It is a stubborn disease to fight, but Chamberlain's Pain Balm has conquered it thousands of times. It will do so whenever opportunity is offered. Try it. One application usually affords the pain. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Beaufort.

Ararat and Stawell Mining Board. A special meeting of the above Board was held at the board's room, Ararat, on Monday. There were present—Messrs Hodges (chairman), Williamson, Jones, Bath, Currieh, Browne, Humphreys, Holly, Bristow and McDonald.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed, and the following correspondence was then read:—From Secretary for Lands, requesting reports upon the following applications:—T. J. Topper, 34 acres, parish of Burambeen; no objection. John McKay, 12a. 3r. 8p., parish of Tawalla; no objection. T. J. Topper, 24a., parish of Burambeen; no objection. J. Eastwood, 40a., parish of Burambeen; no objection. Mrs. Kater Flynn and Michael Flynn, 20a., each parish of Raglan, no objection in either case; Margaret M. Flynn, 20a.; objected to. C. Lannon, for 3 months' suspension on less than 167s. Raglan, area 22a. 0r. 23p.; granted. Petition of residents of Beaufort and Raglan, asking that objections to the granting of about 100 applications under section 65 of the Land Act 1899 be withdrawn. The board is of opinion that they are prepared to give further consideration from a mining point of view to such of the applications in questions as may be forwarded for that purpose and report accordingly.

From Department of Mines and Water Supply, in reply to the board's inquiry as to what constitutes residence under section 89 of the Mines Act 1890, and giving the opinion of the Crown solicitor as follows:—"It is not easy to give a definition of what constitutes residence, but speaking generally a person resides where he makes his home. One judge defines it as denoting the place where an individual eats, drinks and sleeps, or where his family or his servants eat, drink and sleep."

Mr Jones complained that the letter did not state how long a man had to be in residence—he took it that he must be in occupation three months as provided in the Electoral Act. It was a contradiction to a previous letter in regard to a question they had asked regarding the miners' votes at Mount William.—Held over till next meeting.

From Maryborough Mining Board, in

COPYRIGHT.

THE YOKE OF WRONG-DOING.

Alone in a hut on the wild with a dying man... Was he dying?... An Desmond bent over his friend...

Then one day Montravers sickened of a fever, and, miles away from any other human being, Desmond nursed him and did his best for him.

Between him and a fortune in gold-desert was only a sick man... Money meant home, and happiness, and Marjory.

Desmond pulled the sack of gold-dust from the hiding place where Sydney had concealed it... There was no witness of his crime, only the man tossing restlessly on the hard ground.

It is strange how money makes people dreamy... In the old days of his poverty passed him by contemptuously...

As for Marjory, she was unchanged by the five years of weary waiting... He was as young and as gay in June when Ian and Marjory were married...

It was on a morning in the South of France that Sydney went away from every-body... Ian, said Marjory, one evening, rocks when the tide was out...

Was it fancy that the hand which clasped her trembled?... It would make a long story, little one, and perhaps not a very bright one...

It should love me perhaps, as you Marjory... It should love me perhaps, as you Marjory...

It should love me perhaps, as you Marjory... It should love me perhaps, as you Marjory...

MARVELS OF GENIUS.

There are many people, says the "Literary Digest," who would seem to have been condemned by nature to lives of inaction...

He knew that Marjory had passed for ever out of his life... Nothing mattered now that he had lost her... Surely the yoke of his wrongdoing pressed heavily upon Ian Desmond.

THE WAY OF IT.

"How is it?" asked the Debutsante of the Successful Married Woman, as they sat in the conservatory for a little while together...

The Debutsante, cornered, took refuge in candour and added in reply and then went on in a hesitating way... And you're not at all—at all—

"The other frowned and answered quickly, with a considerable accession of dignity... "Quite so. I'm not in the least, and have no ambition to be. A fast woman is my abomination."

"But what is it?" asked the Debutsante... "Well, that's because I study their wives, and I imitate them," interrupted the Debutsante excitedly...

"What about your own husband?" blurted the Debutsante, taking a firm grip of the other's hand... "My husband? Oh, he wants variety, like all the rest..."

"An unfortunate mishap at Warm Baths annoyed what some of the leading gossips... A shell from a Boer Long Tom did the work...

Being overtaken one night by a violent rain-storm on a Yorkshire moor, Dr. M. accepted the hospitality of a good-hearted Yorkshireman...

IN TIME OF WAR.

The London "Times" states that the following hymn has been set to music by Sir John Stainer, Mus. Doc. Oxon. "EXBURGAT DEUS." 1. Let God arise to lead forth those who march to war...

Constant rumours of war preparations on the part of Russia and Japan have turned the eyes of most of the civilized world eastward...

WILL RUSSIA FIGHT JAPAN?

A Sunday-school superintendent essayed to treat the children to a black-board exposition of the lesson... He took a piece of chalk and sketched on the black-board a representation of two hearts joined together...

THE FIRST GUESS.

They were discussing the Boer war, of course, and criticising our generals in that free-and-easy fashion peculiar to the irresponsible and ignorant... "Butler's to blame," said the local plumber...

HE KNEW SOMETHING ABOUT BATTLES.

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ROUGH ON DRESSMAKERS.

Teacher: "If your mother had thirty yards of stuff and made a dress containing eighteen yards, how much would she have left?" Little Girl: "Mamma can't make her own dresses... She has always tried to."

PLenty LIKE HER.

Mrs. Spunker: "I wish to get a house in a quiet neighbourhood." Agent: "Yes, madam, we can accommodate you... I have a vacant house in a street which is as quiet as a Sabbath day on all the year round."

SINGING for a STAKE.

Jack (rushing into papa's room): "Papa, the coffee-pot and the kettle are singing." Papa: "Nothing strange about that, my boy."

Why He Was Anxious.

While Archbishop Trunch was Dean of Westminster he delegated Canon Curston to preach at the Abbey on a certain saint's day... On such days the boys of Westminster Abbey attended the service, and after service had the rest of the day was a holiday...

How to Talk to a Baby.

A carrier on his way to Hinkley overtook a poor woman carrying a baby. She was very tired, and asked him if he would be good enough to see her home...

The First Guess.

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Don't Do It Again.

A short time ago a boy from the school started work at a factory... Being late three successive mornings, he was discharged...

Didn't Like To.

Perry Pathetic: "Please, lady, help a poor man vote in his outer work for more a year." Kind Lady: "Here's sixpence, my poor man. Can't you find anything at all to do?"

In the Witness-Box.

Humorous Column.

After they had kissed each other and each had disposed of a chocolate to show that there was no ill-feeling between them, the blonde said: "So Maria is married?" "So I've heard," returned the brunette...

GENERAL ITEMS.

A pet flea (not a bubonic flea) has been known to live six years. The highest house in Paris is eight stories. Snacked snow-water is a favourite tippie in Lapland...

Not For The World.

"Neither would I. How do you suppose she ever got him?" "I am sure I don't know. Do you?" "No; I would give anything to know." "So would I. It certainly wasn't her beauty."

He Knew Something About Battles.

They were discussing the Boer war, of course, and criticising our generals in that free-and-easy fashion peculiar to the irresponsible and ignorant... "Butler's to blame," said the local plumber...

At a Boarding-School.

After the boys at a large boarding-school had gone to bed, they heard to get up and have a game of leap-frog in their night shirts in the corridor...

The Volunteer's Appetite.

During a summer encampment of Volunteers, a new recruit was the orderly-man on the first day for one of the tents. As one o'clock he was told that he would have to fetch the dinners, so he went down to the cook-house...

A Bad "Shot."

When Lord Dufferin was Viceroy of India he had a "shikaree," or sporting servant, whose special duty was to attend the visitors at the Viceregal Court on their shooting excursions...

THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

Constable Ivory, charge of the station, seven years ago, left Coburn in the N. the arrival of Constable McLennox...

Skip.

The sheep dog tries a good deal of the district during the weeks, was held Reserve on Saturdays, standing the extra weather, was well over 13 entries...

Dr. Thornton, Bishop of Ballarat.

Dr. Thornton, who has just resigned the Bishopric of Ballarat, once told to a temperance meeting a curious experience which befell him during a visitation tour...

At a Boarding-School.

After the boys at a large boarding-school had gone to bed, they heard to get up and have a game of leap-frog in their night shirts in the corridor...

The Volunteer's Appetite.

During a summer encampment of Volunteers, a new recruit was the orderly-man on the first day for one of the tents. As one o'clock he was told that he would have to fetch the dinners, so he went down to the cook-house...

A Bad "Shot."

When Lord Dufferin was Viceroy of India he had a "shikaree," or sporting servant, whose special duty was to attend the visitors at the Viceregal Court on their shooting excursions...

THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

Constable Ivory, charge of the station, seven years ago, left Coburn in the N. the arrival of Constable McLennox...

Skip.

The sheep dog tries a good deal of the district during the weeks, was held Reserve on Saturdays, standing the extra weather, was well over 13 entries...

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We have arranged for the publication of a succession of Grand, Sensational Novels, by the most popular authors of the day. The series opens with "The Datchet Diamonds" by Richard Marsh. New subscribers will secure this rare literary treat by sending their names in early.

Mr. Browne—It is a matter affecting the whole district and the board should settle it. Mr. Currier moved—"That the divisional members report on the applications..."

A Costly Cough. The uncurd cough—the cough you let go on, hoping it will cure itself—is the costly cough. It is the cough that annoys you, keeps on hacking and tearing the delicate and sensitive membrane and tissues of the throat...

Skipton. Constable Irey, who has been in charge of the station here for nearly seven years, left on Monday for Coburn, in the North-east. Pending the arrival of Constable Quinane, Constable McLennan, of Ballarat, is relieving.

Historic Parramatta Joins in The Praise. The Case of Mr. James J. Artlett. (From the "Parramatta Times.") Our reporter met Mr. James Artlett, of Wentworth-street, Parramatta, and questioned him concerning his recent illness.

Stop Coughing. THERE'S nothing so bad for a cough as coughing. Every cough makes your throat more raw and irritable. Every cough congests the membranes of your lungs. Cough tearing your throat and lungs in this way.

In the French way not more than from 8 to 10 per cent. of the men over tobacco. The smokers number 50 per cent, so not less than 40 per cent. must be total abstainers from the "weed."

Valuable Discovery for the Hair. If your hair is turning grey or white, or falling out, use "THE MEXICAN HAIR RESTORER," for it will positively restore its original color, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers."

Another of the innumerable unsuccessful attempts to capture General De la Rey is reported from the Transvaal. A party of Northumberland Fusiliers succeeded by a night attack march in surrounding a farm-house, which was known to form the headquarters of the Boer General.

Coughing Yet. It is unwise to let a cough run on, for frequent coughing naturally increases the irritation of the bronchial passages. If your cough has become somewhat serious by this time, you are wondering what to take next, and you are trying Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has relieved others, and will relieve you.

Gazette Notices. A gold mining lease of 161a. 3r. 27p. Raglan, is awaiting execution by W. McNeil and another. The following application for a license has been approved:—James McKeich, Beaufort, 38a.

Mining News. In reply to "Constant Reader" Richmond River, says—"Taking it as a whole, the Beaufort district is not in general favor with mining speculators, but we think it should come into more prominence shortly."

Young Dunmore. YOUNG DUNMORE is a bright bay, with black points, rising 9 years, stands 5 ft. 6 in. in right place, a kind temper, a splendid worker, and has proved himself a sure foot-gutter.

Mr. Alfred Maides, Piano and Organ Tuner and Repairer. Plans and Organs at Importers' Prices for Cash, or on Easy Terms. AGENT FOR W. H. GLEN & CO. Orders may be left at Railway Hotel.

Department of Public Works. TENDERS will be received, subject to the conditions of tendering, for New Wooden Building, S.S., 523, Raglan, until Twelve o'clock on 3rd Oct., 1901.

Freemasonry. EDWARD NICKOLS is instructed by the Ballarat Trustees, Executors, &c. Company, Limited, and E. W. Hughes, Esq., the Executors appointed by the will of John Smith, Esq., of Beaufort, deceased, to submit to Public Auction, as above.

Beaufort Agricultural Society. THE ANNUAL MEETING of the above Club will be held in the MECHANICS' INSTITUTE on WEDNESDAY Evening next, 28th OCT., 1901, at 8 o'clock. All members and intending members are requested to attend.

Beaufort Cricket Club. THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the above Club will be held in the MECHANICS' INSTITUTE on THURSDAY Evening next, 29th OCT., 1901, at 8 o'clock. A full attendance is requested.

Beaufort Cricket Club. THE ANNUAL MEETING of the above Club will be held in the SHIRE HALL on SATURDAY, the 5th OCTOBER next, at 2.30 o'clock. All members are requested to attend.

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HAWKES BROS., Importers, Iron, Steel, and Galvanized Iron Merchants, General Ironmongers, Hay and Corn Dealers.

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Rhyme and Reason. Shakespeare has said, "What's in a name? But then he didn't know us. Our Goods are all well-known to fame, So send your orders to us, For QUALITY and CHEAPNESS (Without pretension), We beat the varied world at large; In fact, we bang creation.

OUR PRIZE CHAFF. We have a large stock of beautiful Hay, and can guarantee our Chaff to be of the very finest quality. WE ARE PUSHING OUR CHAFF. Because we know we have a good thing, and we feel that it is our duty to let the public know it.

ASK FOR OUR PRIZE CHAFF! We have an immense stock of GROCERIES, WINES and SPIRITS, IRONMONGERY, CROCKERY, EARTHENWARE, etc., etc. INSPECTION INVITED. Our idea of business is to supply the wants of our customers to the best of our ability. We are not in business for fun. We are there for the benefit of our customers, and for our own good.

The Same Address: J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO., General Merchants, Produce Salesmen, NEILL-STREET, BEAUFORT. If you want to Buy or Sell Produce of all kinds, call on us. WE ARE CASH BUYERS. We are Catering for the Trade of our Customers, and we are bent on increasing our large output.

Rama Valley Tea. Rama Valley Tea. AND D. TROY & SON'S Perfection Coffee. Perfection Coffee. Sold Only by D. TROY & SON, General Merchants, BEAUFORT. The Spirit of '76. ADOPTED THROUGHOUT AUSTRALIA FOR DIXSON'S HIGHEST GRADE PLUG. YANKEE DOODLE TOBACCO.

AT LAST.

After various attempts he got an "A" in the business office... "Say, color!" and he looked at the man...

"Oh, that's easy. Just write it out. We'll do the rest of it for you..."

"Well, that's all right. But how's this one?"

"That's what I told her. But how's this one?"

"Well, that's all right. But how's this one?"

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FARM FIELD GARDEN

MANURING LAND OR CROPS.

This question as considered in the various aspects by American Cultivators.

As the country grows older there is always increasing tendency to apply special manures for each crop...

The tendency is very strong in grain farming, to which commercial and mineral fertilizers are best adapted.

Vegetables need large amounts of nitrogen, which cannot well be held in the soil unless it has a plentiful supply of vegetable matter.

Such manure should be applied in the form of a top-dressing, and not as a fertilizer.

It is not possible to make a sufficient supply of mineral manure to produce the old-time crop that the expense cannot be afforded.

The only permanent farming is that which provides not merely for maintaining but for increasing the fertility of the soil.

It is not possible, practically, to keep soil in the same condition as to fertility. It must either grow worse or improve.

If the management be good, it is so to cause the land to grow poorer, or to make it so hard to grow crops that it is hardly possible for any farmer to grow one reason large crops are not grown.

One reason large crops are not grown is that they are so hard to grow that they are so hard to grow that they are so hard to grow.

There is only one way out of dishonesty, and that is to tell the truth. The process of "lying out" is a very simple one.

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The Recent Intrusion.

That dear old dog of mine, he is dead long ago. He used to be a very good dog, but he was a bit of a mischief-maker.

But if a stranger called the dog, evidently meaning to say that he was a dog, I should be obliged to him to say so.

He was a very good dog, but he was a bit of a mischief-maker.

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The New Mining Regulations.

REQUIREMENTS PRELIMINARY TO THE APPLICATION.

The applicant shall apply for a lease in the manner prescribed by these Regulations, and within ten days previous to the application he shall do the following things:

(a) Erect posts, at least three inches square, and not less than three feet above the ground, so far as circumstances allow, to mark the boundaries of the land to be leased.

(b) Deposit with the clerk of the district office a plan of the land to be leased, showing the boundaries and the position of the posts.

(c) Deposit with the clerk of the district office a plan of the land to be leased, showing the boundaries and the position of the posts.

(d) Deposit with the clerk of the district office a plan of the land to be leased, showing the boundaries and the position of the posts.

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SAFELY THROUGH DANGER.

LIFE IN JEOPARDY. NOW FRESH AND ENERGETIC AS EVER.

The Case of Mrs. M. RICKARD. (By our Reporter.)

There is in most of us a feeling of gratitude that we have been brought safely through past dangers, but sometimes people forget the manifold mercies which have been extended to them.

So many adventures culminated time after time, that it was almost a complete break-up of my health.

I felt as if I wanted to work, but I got very restless at night, sleeping only for short stretches, and waking up with a start from the most fearful dreams.

When it was time to go to bed I never felt inclined to do so, being troubled with a sense of weariness all the time.

I was in a complete break-up of my health, and I felt as if I wanted to work, but I got very restless at night, sleeping only for short stretches, and waking up with a start from the most fearful dreams.

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TO STAND THIS SEASON, at his Owner's Command, and travel the surrounding districts.

THE PURE-BRED CLYDESDALE, DARNLEY.

DARNLEY is a beautiful dark bay horse, standing 16 hands high, on short legs, with immense bone and muscle, a notably short, thick neck, splendid sound feet, and plenty of fine silky hair in the right places, and possessing a nice quiet temper.

He was bred by the well-known breeder, Mr. J. Innes, Winton.

Sire, BLUE RIBBON (imp.) (1861, vol. 1, p. 1); dam, Mollie's Champion (189, vol. 1); sire, Lockhart's Champion (149, vol. 1).

DARNLEY's dam, MAGGIE CLYDE, by Everingham's Pride of Clyde (imp.) another sire, H.A.S. winner. MAGGIE CLYDE was two years old at the time of her birth.

PHILIP DE CLYDE was champion of Ballarat and Smeaton Shows for two years, and also winner of 1887 and 1888.

DARNLEY was shown at the H.A.S. Show,