

HAVELOCK HIGHEST QUALITY MANUFACTURED. DARK OR AROMATIC TOBACCO. FINEST SELECTED AMERICAN LEAF.

MANCHESTER HOUSE. SPRING AND SUMMER DISPLAY.

We would like you to call at once and inspect our DRESS GOODS, Never before have we shown such exquisite and up-to-date lines. Remember, if you shop at once you will be able to have first choice.

Muslins (in variety), Voiles and Tappetas, Frint Satens, and Zephyra, Lustras (plain and fancy), Lawns (newest designs), Cashmeres and Serges.

The Applique and Gimp Dress Trimmings are Superb. LACES, LACES, LACES.

Will be worn on almost everything this season. We hold an immense range in Designs and Colours.

Collarettes (Leading Shades), Lace Scarves, Dress Strappings, Enamel and Gilt Dress Buttons.

NOVELTIES.

Our MILLINERY CREATIONS are most refined and elegant. Our Milliner's Assortment comes as a surprise, and includes VARIETY, STYLE, and MODERATE PRICES.

FLOWERS and TRIMMINGS GALORE, CHILDREN'S MILLINERY, SUN HATS and BONNETS, LADIES' LINEN HATS, GEMS (1902 Shape), FANCY STRAW & CHIFFON SHAPES.

MUSLIN, ZEPHYR, AND PRINT BLOUSES A SPECIALTY.

CLOTHING TO ORDER.

New Season's Patterns to hand. We guarantee you Fit and Style. Our Prices will fit also.

G. H. COUGLE,

The People's Draper, HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

INDIGESTION. means torturing pain, incessant vomiting, days and weeks of wakeful nights. It means being "done up," "played out," "bowled over," "good-for-nothing" all the day and every day. It means a tired, blood-stained, starved, and a starved brain; in short, it means shattered health and a broken constitution unless you root it out without delay. Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup is the national remedy for indigestion in sixteen countries. Its unrivalled reputation is backed by thirty-three years' unbroken success in curing indigestion. It has brought hope and health to countless thousands of half-dazed dyspeptics in every clime. It cured Mr. C. A. BOWERY. It will cure you. Read his testimony: "After suffering continuously from acute indigestion and constipation for two years, my recovery was completely effected in six weeks by Mother Seigel's Syrup. It rapidly broke up the constipation, restored my appetite and built up my strength. An occasional dose now keeps me in good order. 59, Currie Street, Adelaide.—March 24, 1902." Substitutes are worthless and dangerous.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S CURATIVE SYRUP. COMMERCIAL. BALLARAT LIVESTOCK MARKET. Tuesday. Fat Cattle.—811 head was the number for today's sale, fully one-half of which consisted of quality ranging from good to prime, balance principally comprising middling to useful descriptions. There was a large attendance of the trade, and as no sales will be held next Tuesday, the trade had to provide accordingly, consequently competition for all trade quality rated very brisk, at prices showing a material advance on late rates, closing firm. Quotations—Prime pen bullocks, 218 to 219; good do., 216 to 217; extra, to 220; useful do., 214 to 215 1/2; prime pen cows, 219 to 224; 4 to 6 calves—30 railed, all suitable trade lots sold well; best, to 27 1/2; Fat sheep—8777 came to hand for today's sale, a fair proportion consisting of good to prime quality, remainder principally middling descriptions. There was a large number both of the trade and graziers. Competition throughout for best descriptions ruled very keen, prices showing an advance on last week's values, short lots especially selling well. Quotations—Prime crossbred wethers, 21s to 22s 6d; good do., 19s to 19s 1/2; cull do., 16s to 17s; prime cross-bred ewes, 17s 6d to 18s 9d; good do., 15s to 16s; good merino ewes, 15s 6d to 16s 11d; merino ewes, 16s to 17s 9d; good do., 14s to 15s; short crossbred ewes, to 16s 6d. Lambs—4393 to hand, only a small proportion ranging from good to prime. The demand was very keen, quality selling at advanced rates, whilst with the assistance of graziers all were cleared at satisfactory rates. Prime, 11s to 12s; extra, 12s 6d to 13s 11d; good, 8s 6d to 10s 6d; useful, 6s to 8s 4d; others, from 3s.

Mr J. W. HARRIS, PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST, REGISTERED DENTIST, AND DISPENSER.

Every care is exercised in the art and preparation of prescriptions, &c. The latest appliances are used in the Laboratory in Medical Therapeutics and British Pharmacopoeia Preparations, the Purest Chemicals and Drugs being used. Medicines at Ballarat Prices, sent to all parts of the State by post, rail, coach, &c., and all letters receive prompt and careful attention. HARRIS' ANEMIA MIXTURE, an excellent and invaluable remedy, ENGLISH and AMERICAN HERBS, Homeopathic Medicines, Horse and Cattle Medicines.

Mr J. W. HARRIS, R.D.S., Surgical & Mechanical Dentist, HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT. Teeth fitted accurately in vulcanite or gold at lowest prices.

RICHARDS & CO., THE FAMOUS Ballarat Photographers, GRAPEBUSH SUPERIOR!

Why are RICHARDS & CO'S PHOTOGRAPHS SUPERIOR? Because the Ballarat climate suits photography. Secondly—The proprietor takes every photograph himself, and being a thorough artist the result must be superior.

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

A Commissioner of the Supreme Court of the State of Victoria for taking Affidavits.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Travell, 3 p.m.; Waterloo, 7 p.m.—Rev. J. Scott (Ormond College), Lexington, 11 a.m.; Waterloo, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. J. Barber, R.A. and Lead, 3 p.m.—Mr. Jas. McIndoo (Melbourne).

THE Riponshire Advocate. Published every Saturday Morning.

BEFORE PURCHASING NEW SPRING HAIR, inspect J. R. WORSNUP'S & CO'S MILLINERY, Millinery, a Lovely Assortment. Latest Styles.—(Advt.)

The monthly meeting of the Riponshire Council takes place on Monday.

The secretary of the Beaufort Athletic Club desires to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following donations towards the Boxing Day sports:—Messrs Campbell and Bolton, £1 1s; Mr P. Russell, £1 1s; Mr H. M. Turner, 10s 6d; Mr D. S. Omat, M.L.A., 10s.

Most of the farmers and pastoralists about Skipton are taking in horses from drought-stricken parts of the State. Some of the farmers from the north are depositing their stock on the roads, or where they can get sufficient grass to keep them alive.

In and around Skipton the splendid rain of Thursday and Friday of last week has had a beneficial effect on the crops, which are already showing an improvement.

Messrs Ohas. Walker & Co. announce the sale by auction of Mrs. Rogers' freehold land and improvements on the Waterloo road, two miles from the Beaufort railway station, on Tuesday, 18th inst., at 2 p.m.

The memorial stone of the new Presbyterian Church at Spocky Hill was laid on Tuesday afternoon, 21st October, by Mr James Hannah, in the presence of about 200 spectators, including visitors from Ballarat, Skipton, and Beaufort.

DIARRHOEA is more to be dreaded than diphtheria. It attacks all ages and is equally fatal to young and old. The great mortality resulting from diarrhoea is due to the lack of proper treatment at the first stages of the disease. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy is a reliable and effective medicine, and if given in time will prevent serious consequences.

Among Dalgety & Co's, leading sales of wool on 24th October were the following:—Morinos—W.L. over Stoneleigh (trusting to Mr Lewis, Beaufort), first and second combing, 104; pieces, 7 3/4. The report states that considering the class of wool offered, bidding was fairly animated throughout at the following increase in value as compared with the opening rates of last season: viz.—Superior merino fleeces, none offered; good do., 20 per cent. higher; medium inferior merino fleeces, 15 to 20 per cent. higher; come-back and fine crossbreds, 25 per cent. higher; medium crossbreds, 15 per cent. higher; coarse crossbreds, 10 per cent. higher.

In estimating the value of their wool growers, however, must take into consideration that in the majority of cases their clips are not so well grown as last year, and, although very light in grease, most of the wools are more easily than formerly. The wools that sold at relatively high rates were the early, and early crossbreds, which are finer quality than usual on account of the trying times which they have passed through, and it would advise our northern clients not to delay in placing their wools upon the market. The bulk of the offerings at today's sales were bought by representatives of Continental mills.

We regret to record the death of Mrs Mary Herne, which occurred at Middle Creek on Monday last. Deceased had resided at Middle Creek for 70 years, and was 77 years of age. The cause of death was senile decay. A very large number of sympathetic friends attended the funeral, no fewer than 43 vehicles following the hearse to the Beaufort Cemetery, where the remains of deceased were interred on Wednesday, 25th October. Mrs. Herne, who was the widow of the late Mr. Herne, was a native of Beaufort, and was 11 years, respectively (both of whom are natives of Beaufort), and states:—"These clever young violinists were again successful at the South-street competitions, winning the first and second prizes for solo under thirteen, this being the third year in succession that they have occupied premier places in these sessions. This year they also secured third place in the duet open to any age, and hon. mention in the quartette. The London judge, Mr J. Ord Hume, complimented them highly on their performance, and in giving his awards stated that the younger (Stanley), though so young, was a musician, full of artistic ability, and predicted a great future for him. "He had expected to hear something good in Australia, but their playing had greatly exceeded his expectations. During the last three years these lads have competed at South-street in the 15 times, securing six first prizes, five seconds, one third and one hon. mention, a record which their teacher, Mr W. Gude, O.T.A.B., is very proud of."

"It's a well-asserted match!" is the exclamation of every loyal Englishman in speaking of the recent marriage of Prince George of Wales and Princess Alice. That the happy pair will be spared to rule over our country wisely and well, and enjoy the blessing of good health, is a prayer that will find an echo in many hearts. Following the marriage have been the means of prolonging the lives of thousands of people in all parts of the world, and now they are looked upon as the most reliable family medicine. In cases of dysentery, diarrhoea, sick headache, fever, indigestion and liver complaint they are unsurpassable by any known remedy. They are sold by all chemists and druggists, and also by the proprietors.

Beaufort Police Court.

TUESDAY, 28TH OCTOBER, 1902.

(Before Messrs W. Dickson, P.M., M. Flynn and G. Topper, J.P.s.) The adjourned claims for wages against the Sons of Freedom No. 2 Company, Baglan, by Messrs J. & Booth, M. Vaughan, Lucardi, J. Stevens, W. McEairy, and J. Sargeant, were struck out, there being no appearance of either party in any of the cases. Mr S. Young, solicitor, stated that the company was in liquidation, and that there was an order to wind it up.

Truant Inspector W. McMahon proceeded against a number of parents for neglecting to send their children to school the required number of days, and fines were indicated as follows:—S. Collins, W. Johnston, W. Armstrong, and W. Nixon, 10s each, in default 3 days imprisonment; J. Whitfield, W. Lindsey, J. Suddler, J. Louttit, J. Summers (two cases), and P. Hains, 2s 6d each, in default 24 hours imprisonment. The P.M. hoped these people would take warning, as the penalty would not be so light if they came before him again.

W. P. Schlichter v. George McCracken.—Goods sold and delivered, £10 12s 1d. Order for amount, with 4s costs.

Samuel David Adams.—Goods sold and delivered, £1 9s 1d. As £1 had that day been paid on account, a verdict was given for 9s 1d, with 5s costs.

R. J. Jones v. Alfred Edward Stratford.—Charged with using a horse on 22nd October under circumstances involving cruelty. Mr Young appeared for counsel on behalf of the Society for the Protection of Cruelty to Animals, and obtained an amendment in the summons by the addition of the words "Senior-constable" before E. J. Jones. In opening the case, Mr Young said that he was under the impression that the horse was a greyhound, and that the dog had been on the near side about the size of a shilling. Matter was existing from a gaping wound, 3 inches long, and going into the bone, further along the back. This had been covered with a bran sack, which was sticking to the wound. No attempt had been made to protect the animal from the sun. He had personally inspected the animal, and never saw one in a more shocking state. Every movement it made must have caused it excruciating pain, and had the animal been able to speak it would have cried out at having to undergo such torment. If such cruelty had been inflicted on a human person, the defendant might have been sentenced to imprisonment. In this case he would ask the Bench to inflict the maximum fine of £10, to show that such things could not be perpetrated in a civilised country.

Edwin James Jones, senior-constable of police, stationed at Beaufort, gave evidence to the effect that at 11.35 on the morning of the 22nd inst. he saw defendant with a horse in a covered vehicle in Neill-street. He had occasion to speak to him for leaving his horse and vehicle unprotected, and while there saw a snare under the back of the vehicle. The snare was literally run from a sordid 3 or 3 1/2 inch long and going down on the other side of the back for 1 1/2 or 1 3/4. The snare was pressing a bran bag on the nose, and was covered with dust, hair, and matter, the snare being made to relieve the horse from the pressure of the saddle. He told defendant that he would not let the horse go away in that state, and on its being taken into the yard of the Commercial Hotel he saw two sores under its collar. Matter was existing from the sore on its back; it was pulpy flesh which matter was coming from. Further along the wither there was another sore about 1 1/2 in. long. Under the buckle of the breeching strap was another sore, and the near side of the horse was very badly inflamed. An effort was made to relieve this by putting a piece of wire to draw the girth back. The horse was in a very low condition and not fit to be driven. He asked defendant how he came to be driving it in that state, and he said a man named Burgess had sent him out with it from St. Arnaud, and that the man who was previously driving it had thrown a raw sheepskin on its back, which had caused the sores. The horse was in shocking condition. Defendant got another horse and went away. There were five wounds on the horse, and only one attempt made to relieve it, that being a penicillin ointment. It was a fairly large vehicle, with the usual harness, and the horse was no manuring in the driver's kick. The horse is now grazing in the Police paddock, Beaufort. It appeared to be an aged horse. He had not taken possession of it.

Stratford, who had pleaded guilty, said he was engaged driving by Mr Burgess, and struck down at the state of the horse, and started to drive him. There was only one pair of reins capable of driving sheep. It had had a sore back, but the horse having been healed up. He did the best he could along the track to keep the sore from getting worse, and had tied the girth back to keep it away from the sores. They were only skin sores, and were healing up in fact.

The P.M.—There's that sore on the back. The owner of the horse (Burgess) made a statement to the effect that the horse was perfectly right when it left St. Arnaud, but had a little sore on the back. The day before had not been in harness for six weeks before it left. Every sore on it was only a skin sore. As to what Mr Jones said as to matter existing from it, the horse could be produced in half-an-hour. It was not a horse to get sore easily, but it was pretty poor when it left home on account of the drought.

Mr Burgess stated that Burgess's statement be taken as evidence on oath.

The P.M. said they could not ask him as the owner of the horse to perhaps originate himself, as he was in a position that he might be charged himself.

Mr Young said he wanted to call Mr Muntz, his shoe engineer, to prove that it was the worst case of cruelty to animals ever heard of in Beaufort.

Mr Dickson thought there was no necessity to call Mr Muntz, or to prolong the case.

Burgess said the horse could be produced in a little while. As far as the poverty of the horse goes, if Mr Jones was up country he would have three or four cases every day.

Stratford was fined £3, with £1 1s professional costs, or be imprisoned for three weeks.

Defendant asked to be allowed two months' time in which to pay the money. Senior-constable Jones objected to being allowed, as defendant was only travelling through the place, and might go to South Australia for all he knew. His employer had money.

Burgess (excitedly)—How do you know whether I have money or not?

Senior-constable Jones—You look as though you have.

Beaufort Police Court.

TUESDAY, 28TH OCTOBER, 1902.

Defendant said he came of respectable people in St. Arnaud, and was keeping his mother and brother, and was asked by the P.M. whom he knew in St. Arnaud, defendant mentioned several persons evidently known by the P.M., but defendant was then granted 14 days in which to pay the fine and costs.

As defendant and his employer left the court, Senior-constable Jones called out to Burgess to take his horse off, but Burgess, by pulling it tighter down on his neck, the senior-constable informed the Bench that he had "told that man to take his horse off," and that he only pulled it on his ear. The P.M.—Perhaps he didn't hear you. The senior-constable said he had. No further notice was taken of the incident.

Skipton.

The Mechanics' Hall being unequal to the demands made upon it, the committee has wisely decided to enlarge it, and to add to the funds already in hand a concert and ball on rather a large scale were decided on. A great many tickets at 1s, and 5s each were disposed of, and last Friday night the hall was crowded to excess, when there were 1200 persons were held. The performers were Beaufort chiefly, and acquitted themselves well, each item being splendidly received, particularly so those given by Messrs J. E. Wetherston (Beaufort), Powell (Skipton), and Hattie (Widmer), Messrs G. Sturges and Mrs. Nolan and Misses McQueen and Wilkie. The chair was taken by Mr D. Stewart, who, by the way, took an active part in preparing the programme and in making the affair the success it was. The active work of the evening was, as usual, very active work, and was needed. The following are the items.—Selection, Beaufort Brass Band; comic recitation, "Crickets at Killaroo," Mr E. J. Jones; song, "The Carnival," Miss G. Madden; instrumental duet, Messrs W. J. Hill and G. W. Jones; song, "Sing me one of the Rolling Seas," Mr H. H. Trainor; song (comic), Mr C. W. Jones; song, "Life on the Hill," Mr W. Hill; song, "The Bandits' Life," Mr W. Powell; recitation, "The New Chum Rider," Mr S. McEairy; song, "Ex-colour," Mr J. R. Wetherston; recitation, Beaufort Brass Band; recitation (comic), Mr R. J. Jones; song, "Red, White, and Blue," Mr J. Jones; recitation, Mr R. A. D. Sinclair; song, "The Masquerade," Mr W. Powell; homing, Mr J. Grist; song (comic), Mr C. W. Jones; song, "Mulligan's Motor Car," Mr H. Jarvis; song, Mr J. R. Wetherston; song, Mr Hattie; "God Save the King," Mr R. A. D. Sinclair; a large donation of £5 to the funds. All was immediately cleared, and dancing commenced, and continued till the early morning hours, to music provided by Messrs Murray. Credit is due to Mr Angus (secretary), and Mr W. Ross (organist), for the manner in which they performed their duties.

W. Allen, a member of the last South African contingent, a native of the district, was arrested on Thursday last week by Constable McDonald, charged with stealing a bicycle from a house in Hamilton. He was brought before the local bench on Friday, and remanded to appear in Hamilton on the 31st. The accused was allowed out on bail.

Though rain is badly needed, the country is looking very well. The crops are very promising, some of them exceptional. ...

Mining By-laws.

PROPOSED CODIFICATION. A deputation of representatives of the Chamber of Mines, and accompanied by Messrs Bailey, McGregor, Sterry and Shoppee, M.L.A., waited upon the Minister of Mines on Wednesday, and asked for the codification of the mining by-laws. They referred to the many disputes which had arisen under the present system, and reminded the Minister that a Bill to deal with the subject had been drafted by Mr Agar Wynne, M.L.C. Mr Cameron, in reply, said he recognised the value of consolidation, and he recognised the usefulness of mining boards. Mr Wynne's Bill, however, only applied to the Ballarat district, and it would be necessary to obtain proposals from the other districts. He promised (says the "Star") to consider the whole subject as soon as possible.

In the Legislative Council on Wednesday night, the second reading of the Bill for the continuation of the Statutes Act was agreed to, and the Bill committed. In committee an amendment that the Act should continue in force until 30th September, instead of 31st December, 1903, was carried. A motion for the abolition of the wages board clause was rejected by one vote.

A girl named C. Bishop has received a certificate for attending the Seymour school for three years without missing a day, while her brother has not been absent a single day for seven years.

Heavy yields of hay, up to 3 tons per acre, are being out on the irrigated lands at Mildura.

The Acting Commissioner says that the permanent way was never in better order than it is at present.

Mr W. R. Anderson, P.M., has been offered the position of Secretary for Mines, and has decided to accept it.

Mr Bent has issued an order that the permanent way should be maintained in proper order, no matter what the expense may be.

The police have been instructed that the provisions of the Lard Act in reference to travelling stock are not to be stringently enforced so far as starving stock is concerned. In any such case, before proceedings are initiated, a report is to be furnished for the information of the officers in charge of the district, who will decide what action is necessary.

In a period of 25 years, the railway mileage in Victoria has increased by 170 per cent., although the population has increased by only 46 per cent. As a property, our railways represent an investment of £40,000,000, nearly the whole of which has been borrowed in Great Britain, and with interest has to be paid every year in produce to the value of £1,500,000.

DEAD AT THE LOOM.

OR THE TRAGEDY AT MILLSON'S MILL.

A YORKSHIRE STORY OF 1830.

CHAPTER XXIV. THE MURDER DISCOVERED—HARGREAVES CONDEMNED TO DEATH.

In the pleasant little garden at Millson's Mill there was now written on each side of a fence of horror as would be hard, indeed, to describe. There in the dim light of the late July evening was the hole which Tom Ashton and Harding had dug.

As soon as they understood what that awful object was, Tom, Maggie, and Henry fled from the spot, and never till they had cleared the wall and stood in the middle of the road; there they regarded each other with horror-stricken faces.

Tom was the most affected of the three. Up to the very end he hoped that Millson was still alive and that when it suited him he would appear once more among them.

But though this was the most powerful affect of the three, Tom was the first to die to himself.

"Harding!" he said, in low, hoarse tones, that no one would have recognised as his.

"What?" he asked, as quick as ever, and he looked at the man who had done this.

He then disappeared into the twilight. A number of people now appeared on the scene, having learned that the investigation was being conducted.

As to the identity of Mr. Millson's murderer there could be no question. As one looked at the man, one realised that he had done the deed.

As for Tom Ashton, during the interval of waiting, he was not idle. He had given himself up to thought.

He was, of course, filled with grief at the cruel fate of his kind-hearted friend, and with indignation against the cold-blooded murderer.

Tom Ashton, who knew the secret of Hargreaves' career, wondered greatly if he should make his appearance before the execution.

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plain that," said Tom, "and besides, I should like to keep the matter private, I may tell you that I have found out a good deal. I know all about the forged money to pay them."

Hargreaves looked much concerned on learning this.

"Do you really?" he said, "two letters kind. Well, I have had two that is true."

"What has he done since he left. He is in Paris," said Tom.

"Do you mean to say that he is in Paris?" asked Tom.

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which Haxton had grown since Tom had seen him last, but enough of his features were revealed to enable him to identify him with ease.

"It is in fact," said Tom, "on the road so heavily striking it with his head, that he was rendered unconscious."

Hargreaves looked much concerned on learning this.

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"Mrs. Moorcroft," he said, feebly, "I have not seen you for some time."

"Yes, you have, you've been very nearly dead," replied Mrs. Moorcroft.

"But you're getting better now," said Tom.

"It is in fact," said Tom, "on the road so heavily striking it with his head, that he was rendered unconscious."

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upon him and dismissed him, as he had often threatened to do. Hargreaves, in wild, drunken fury, had done the fatal deed.

No thought of murder had been in his mind, and he could not have done it.

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"The murderer now found that he could not bear to see a moment more. He sought out companions of all kinds, and, turning Mr. Millson's goods into money, he beated them to drink with the utmost profusion, if they would only bear him company."

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"What has he done since he left. He is in Paris," said Tom.

his old love, Bess Bolton, with a favour which that gentle lady daily reciprocated with the result that they were made man and wife soon afterwards.

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MATED IF NOT MACHED.

A REASONABLE SOLILOQUY.

My love is very sweet to me these days. I note a great improvement in her ways.

The meals are good, and everything around the house is bright, and cheer and joy abound.

She meets me in the vestibule, if it is night, and she greets me. She pats my cheeks and flatters me—The spirit!

She says 'I'm looking younger'—'My dear,' I say, 'I know for this I'll have to pay.' I'm no spring chicken, I can tell you that!

Winter is past, and she wants a hat! His wife's new dress.

Wally Wallihan got married a few months ago, and since he has been married he does not act like an old unmarried man.

He is a man, and thinks he does, but he does not, and his wife can prove it. Mr. Wallihan wanted her husband to get her a new dress, and he promised it.

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MOST PROFANE SILENCE HE EVER HEARD.

During a golf match between the Rev. Dr. Sterret and Justice Harlan, of the United States Supreme Court, at the Chevy Chase Golf Club, near Washington, the doctor discovered his ball teed up in tempting style for a fine brassie shot.

With the utmost deliberation he went through the preliminary "waggles," and with a supreme effort—missed the ball.

For fully a minute he gazed at the ball, and then he went back and teed it up again.

It is because you're so soft and cool And pink of finger tip, I would upon your daintiness Peed hand and eye and lip?

Or is it dear, confiding way, You slip within my palm, That fills me with such happiness— Such rustic peace and calm?

Is it your faith and truthfulness, Oh, mine, tender thing, That can't you hold world-worn heart of mine, Such sweet enchantment fling?

He was evidently unconcerned on railway travel, and was leisurely alert to the possibility of acquiring information as the train rolled along.

HER HAND.

Oh, little hand, so white and slim, I wonder if you know Why when your lightest touch has power?

To thrill and hold me so, Is it because you're soft and cool And pink of finger tip, I would upon your daintiness Peed hand and eye and lip?

Or is it dear, confiding way, You slip within my palm, That fills me with such happiness— Such rustic peace and calm?

A SPELLING PUZZLE.

He was evidently unconcerned on railway travel, and was leisurely alert to the possibility of acquiring information as the train rolled along.

Now, in the minister's absence, Bess should have referred anyone coming on such business to the clerk, but she immediately became intensely curious to know who was getting married.

He was evidently unconcerned on railway travel, and was leisurely alert to the possibility of acquiring information as the train rolled along.

The next thing was to find out, if possible, what had become of Frank Hargreaves in those days it was not by any means easy to trace a man who had disappeared in this manner.

As Morton spoke these words Tom Ashton was astonished to see the foreign gentleman rise to his feet evidently in great agitation. At that instant the coach gave a slight lurch and had foregone was thrown off, landing head-first on the road.

One afternoon about a week after the accident he went to speak intelligently for the first time.

As Morton spoke these words Tom Ashton was astonished to see the foreign gentleman rise to his feet evidently in great agitation. At that instant the coach gave a slight lurch and had foregone was thrown off, landing head-first on the road.

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WHERE'S MOTHER?

Bursting in from school or play. That is what the children say.

From the weary bed of pain. This same question comes again.

Burdened with a lonely task. One day we may vainly ask.

Mother with untiring hands. At the post of duty stands.

Maryland's Perversity.

BY MAY GERTRUDE PRENDERGAST CAUGHY.

They were both young. He was a Yale graduate, and so, in her opinion was a typical Yankee.

he asks anxiously, thinking of his soliloquy, which he fancied only the moon had heard.

"I did not arrive till the last word, and then I was going away but you saw me."

"I came down to look at the moon—to really I don't know myself.

"Well," slowly, "suppose it was," glancing at him from under her lashes.

"What!" excitedly, then lowering his voice suddenly, "if I only dared hope, but it is not possible!

"Oh I could not tell you," blushing; "could you not guess? I have always heard that Yankees were great people at guessing."

"No," sternly from Jack, "tell me."

"Someone might hear. I reckon I might whisper it. It's—it is—the rest is lost; only Jack hears it, and he does not tell till later."

She has two eyes so soft and brown. Take care, take care:

Trust her not, she may be fooling then.

IN THE ARCTIC SEA.

It was about 2.30 on the morning of the 31st that we were awakened by the captain, who came into the cabin, saying, "Mr. Jack there is a bear."

There was a bear swimming over so slowly across the "stern" of our ship towards the island of Spitzbergen.

It seemed a bit of good luck our having seen him, as we were travelling through a great fog, which was so obscure that we could not see more than 200 yards from the ship.

The first mate who had been on the watch, had detected the bear, and immediately came down to the cabin for a rifle without saying a word to us or rousing the captain.

Then the captain with Jack descended into one of the whaleboats, and went in pursuit of the bear.

His belt was attached to a long rope and thrown overboard to cleave itself with salt water, while his jaws and head were put in a bucket on deck for Jack to see after.

MAKING IT UP.

Recently a darkey in the United States was charged with stealing fowls and the judge, not wishing to send him to prison.

In Japan there are pagodas of considerable height, which have withstood the effects of frequent earthquake shocks for centuries.

"How long have you been here?"

ABOUT MARK TWAIN.

"A Day with Mark Twain" is the title of an interesting article by W. B. Northrop in the current issue of "Cassell's Magazine."

As a matter of fact the life of Samuel Langhorne Clemens—better known as "Mark Twain"—has been anything but humorous.

"It is not an easy thing at sixty years of age to have to start life anew in order to pay off the debts of someone else; and yet six years ago Mr. Clemens did this, working as few men have ever done before."

It is not pleasant when one is far advanced in life and enjoys a world-wide reputation, to be unable to rest comfortably on one's laurels and spend the rest of one's days in deserved idleness.

The writer was privileged not long ago to visit Mark Twain at his home in the Adirondack Mountains, in the northern part of New York State.

Instead Mark Twain was found hard at work. Day in, day out, rain or shine, he produces for the publishers just so many words.

Six years ago Mark Twain undertook to pay the £20,000 debt of a publishing firm of C. L. Webster and Co., which had failed for that amount.

With the exception of an occasional canoeing trip on the lake with his family, Mr. Clemens seldom stirs from the precincts of his home.

So far, as the history of the past teaches, there is justification for the axiom that history repeats itself.

It is in this little tent shut off from even chance interruption that he might have to endure at home with his family, that Mark Twain produces all his work.

All his writing is done with a pen. He cannot tolerate a typewriter, nor is he favourably to the innovation adopted by many literary men of the day on both sides of the Atlantic.

Promptly at ten o'clock each day he makes his way to his tent and begins his day's work.

After working from four to seven hours, he spends the remainder of the day in quietly "loafing" about his verandah and looking out over the lake, or reading some favourite book.

Macaulay, in his plagiary, of Volney, predicts that the New Zealanders, sitting on the broken arches of London Bridge, may contemplate the ruins of Rome with little regret.

No other branch of science is so popular as that which reconstructs the extinct monsters who once peopled our earth.

There is no record of any really wild horses within the memory of man.

The staircase leading to the tower of the Philadelphia City Hall, contains the shaft of the vibration.

"How long have you been here?"

TOPICAL ARTICLE.

DOES HISTORY REPEAT ITSELF.

We often hear the phrase quoted, "History repeats itself," with that complacent dogmatism with which the unthinking accept a well worn axiom.

When one endeavours even to recapitulate the mere headings of the work effected by Lord Kitchener since he assumed command in November 1900.

So, as we read, do we discover the same old story, birth, growth, death. A nation's life is but a reflection of that of an individual.

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A SAFE-OPENER'S STORY.

Although many strange experiences come to the professional safe-opener, no calls are more exciting than those which summon him to liberate persons accidentally imprisoned in vaults and safes which are supposed to be air-tight.

Though the safe expert may be confident of his ability speedily to open the big steel door, he can never be sure that suffocation or fright, or both combined, may not overcome the vitality of the prisoner before the release is accomplished.

Once I received a frantic call to hurry to a building a short distance from my office.

"Bring all your tools and come!" painted the messenger who came to summon me.

"We made the trip across the city as fast as the horses could be driven. Dodging in at a side door we ran up the stairway and into the office to which our informant led the way.

There was the mother of the imprisoned boy, who was the son of the resident caretaker, literally throwing herself against the door of the vault and trying to scratch it open with her fingers.

Calling upon some one to restrain her so as not to interfere with the rapid work upon the safe, I made a frantic examination of the condition of things in the attempts which had been made to work the combination, the lock had been so effectively set that the only way to open the door was by drilling and picking.

There was an unconscious and had fallen flat upon the floor of the vault. But the fact that he was panting like a spent rabbit told us that he would speedily recover.

As we passed out of the building we met the little boy's father hurrying to the rescue. He was the only person attached to the office who knew the combination of the lock. The accident had happened while the mother and boy were waiting for him to return.

At the moment I recall a man who had undertaken to open a safe which had been deserted by disturbed burglars. The first blow from the expert's hammer discharged the explosives which had been dropped into the interior of the safe door.

The explosion was terrific, and the flying door carried away the man's leg.

AN INDIARUBBER LARYNX.

Paris has been much interested recently in the possessor of an artificial larynx, by means of which he is capable of speaking in monotone, and of eating solid food.

Cases where an artificial larynx has been worn for years are not rare. One of the most remarkable on record is the case of a German officer who wore one for 25 years in this time giving instructions on riding and yet making his commands heard above the noise of horses' hoofs in the ring.

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THE CLERK'S MISTAKE.

"We can let you have the bridal chamber," ventured the genial hotel clerk, as he rubbed his hands and looked confidently across the register at the youngish couple.

"That is very kind of you," replied the young man, as he drew a nervous flourish beneath the abbreviation and wife' and laid down the pen. "But we contemplate remaining ten days or so, and might need the room."

"You shall not be disturbed, I assure you," continued the clerk. "And the apartment is a lovely one."

"Airy?" asked the young man. "As to that, and a gleam of intense pride mounted the clerk's face, "I will say that the room contains seven windows, all opening upon tiny verandahs."

"Boots," murmured the clerk in a voice that betrayed deep emotion, "show this gentleman and lady up to the top floor and have the maid put the nursery in order."

GENERAL INFORMATION.

England consumes £8,000,000 worth of fish every year.

The human voice can in some cases utter 296 words in a minute.

England uses six million square feet of plate glass a year.

Vegetarians have clearer complexions than people who eat animal food.

It costs £2,000 to give Buckingham Palace frontage a new coat of paint.

Canada's mineral production has increased 270 per cent. in the last thirteen years.

English dictionaries are in greater demand than any other commodity in Porto Rico.

There are 3,000 words used alike in French and English without variation of spelling.

"Cleave" is the best instance of an English word possessing two opposite meanings when coupled with "to" and "from"

A Doer spy captured among the British coast guards at the signal station at Durban, was paid £50 a message and had made about £6,000 when detected. He was court-martialed and condemned to death.

No less than 1,805 species of butterfly are found in Central America and Mexico. Of these 588 are Nyphthalidae, and 566 Hesperidae. In North America, north of Mexico, only 645 species are seen.

The Mounted Police of Cape Colony are picked men, used to fighting, and proud of the high reputation of their corps. The force consists of 2,000 enlisted men and six-hundred officers.

The ruler of Great Britain is entitled to every whale or surgeon captured on the coast of Great Britain. In older days the Queen took the head of the whale for its white-bone, the King its tail.

Pliny states that glass was first used among the Phoenicians. Modern research has proved that it was known to and manufactured by the Egyptians. Glass beads have been discovered upon mummies, and the little fellow in his arms.

There is something singular in this preference for so noisy a companion as a modern steamer, which unlike the more peaceful sailing ship of old, might have been expected to scare away such timorous creatures.

There are many fish that have a curious propensity, one that observers have endeavoured to explain on a variety of hypotheses, and that is following ships at sea. I have at different times seen hammerhead sharks, bonito, albacore, and herrings swimming in the wake of a ship for hours together.

The following officers of day sports were also mentioned of Messrs G. Hughes, A. Parker, J. McKeith, D. R. A. Badie, J. K. Sturges, Messrs R. T. Buchanan, Timekeeper, G. Vasek, Lap Scorekeeper, Gatekeepers—Messrs W. C. Peddar, at a such.

The President moved to the next business, had had enough of the Mr. Stewart's motion, secretary and treasurer from Mr. Matlock, Sinclair, and carried.

The President moved, that Messrs Gibson handpick the E. G. Kirkpatrick, pedestrians. Carried.

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regard it as mere playfulness, the fishes finding their pleasure in gambolling round a monster that evidently means them no harm, and even delighting to race with it. Animal psychologists assure us that the spirit of rivalry is by no means confined to man; yet I must confess that there is to me something slightly ridiculous in this grave suggestion of ocean fishes' sprinting against modern liners.

The second supposition is that the fishes find nourishment in the refuse thrown overboard from the cook's galley. This, however, would apply only to some of the sharks; and many of those which commonly follow ships at sea are not eaters of offal.

The third, and to my thinking, the most reasonable suggestion is that the smaller fishes shelter from their enemies under the protecting shadow of the ship, and that the larger, undismayed by the churning screw-it must be borne in mind that fishes in mid-ocean are not educated like their brothers of a more littoral habitat to the fear of man—from them under the very poop.—From "Some Habits of Fishes," in the "Cornwall Magazine."

WHAT HE MEANT TO SAY.

An eminent judge used to say that in his opinion, the best thing ever said by a witness to a counsel was the reply given to Missing, the barrister, who was at the time leader of his circuit.

He was defending a prisoner charged with stealing a donkey. The prosecutor had led the animal tied up to a gate, and when he returned it was gone.

Missing was very severe in his examination of the witness. "Do you mean to say, witness, that the donkey was stolen from that gate?" "I mean to say, sir," giving the judge and jury a side look, at the same time pointing to the counsel, "the ass was Missing." (1325) M.

Beaufort Ath.

A committee meeting was held in the Meob Monday evening. P. Monday (president), M. Stua...

The minutes of the meeting were read and confirmed. C. B. B.

From W. H. Bell, Athlete League, stating no excessive, viz., £11 from £20 to £10, 2/6. If the programme is received, need not employ a Leeds.

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Beaufort Athletic Club.

A committee meeting of the above club was held in the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening. Present—Messrs. H. H. ...

Beaufort Cricket Club.

The annual general meeting of the above club was held in the Mechanics' Institute on Tuesday evening. Mr. E. W. Hughes (president), in the chair, and 8 members present.

Mr. Tombarth has given notice of motion in the Assembly of a tax on the unimproved value of land, to be levied as follows:—For every pound sterling of the unimproved value of land a tax of 1d.; where the unimproved value does not exceed £1500, an exemption of £500 to be allowed; where the value exceeds £1500 the exemption to diminish by 11 for every £2; and no exemption allowed where the value reaches £2500.

ARNOLD'S BALSAM FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, CONSUMPTION. YOU CAN QUICKLY CURE A COUGH, overcome an attack of bronchitis, soothe a weak chest, or remove hoarseness with Arnold's Balsam.

NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA. THE RIGHT REMEDY. A RAPID CHANGE. The Case of Mrs. F. PRICE. Considerable surprise was expressed by Mrs. Florence Price, of 67 Chapel-street, South Yarra, that our reporter had only lately heard of the cure of that lady having acquired so much popularity.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS. SEASON 1902. Our Spring Show is acknowledged to be the finest seen in the district for years. IT COMPRISES An IMMENSE STOCK OF BEAUTIFUL GOODS, bought with great care in the best markets for cash. Inspection cordially invited. Nobody pressed to buy. OUR NEW SHOW ROOM. Is replete with Dainty and ARTISTIC MILLINERY. The very latest in Artificial Flowers, Magnificent Millinery, Laces, etc., etc. We are giving this department SPECIAL ATTENTION, with most satisfactory results.

Mining News.

The half-yearly meeting of the Sam Stock Company, which was to have been held on Thursday, lapsed for want of a quorum.

The Government battery this week cleaned up a crushing of 5 tons of stone for Mr. Lyons, Waterloo, for a yield of 25dw.

Tenders are invited up to 6 p.m. on Friday next for taking over the Sons of Freedom No. 2 Co's. mine on tribute.

The Barton Company are sinking another shaft on a new discovery west of the original Barton lease. This shaft is about 20ft., and several veins have been cut carrying gold.

A party of tributors at the Pitfield Plateau Proprietary's claim struck a patch of 262z. of gold in the extreme west workings. The find is valued at over £1000.

Sons of Freedom Central.—North-east intermediate No. 5 rise up the required height, and opened out. North extended 16ft., in payable wash. No. 4 rise north-west crosscut extended 24ft., in wash of fair quality. No. 3 rise—North-west cross drive extended 76ft., in wash of poor quality. No. 2 rise—West end north-west drive extended 50ft., in payable wash. No. 1 rise—Main west drive reached 433ft. from shaft.

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New Insolvent.

George McCracken, Waterloo, miner. Liabilities, £116 7s 7d; assets, 5s 7d; deficiency, £116 1s 7d. Causes of insolvency:—Presure of creditors, sickness in family, E. Veary, official assignee.

Consuetudine.

Consuetudine, which is the most dangerous and fatal disease, has at its first indication a persistent cough, and if properly treated in the early stages is easily cured. Consuetudine's Cough Remedy has proven itself wonderfully successful, and is the most reliable and extensive sale by its success in curing the diseases which cause coughing, including influenza, whooping cough, etc. It cures and cures quickly. J. B. Westwood & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

Dowle, the head of the Zionist Church, at Chicago, has been ordered to pay £210,000 to the heirs of Frederick Simon, of New Zealand, who joined the church.

Mr. Sinclair has (says the "Age" London correspondent) interviewed about sixty Scotch firms and tested their knowledge of Victorian products. He found that at intervals when other supplies are scarce, both Victorian meat and flour are obtained from London, in spite of the freight charges as 25s 6d a ton to Aberdeen, 28s to Glasgow, and 35s to Dundee. The quantities of meat brought are small, and not likely to increase very much.

The police at Leith, the capital of the Italian province of Liguria, have arrested a dangerous anarchist named Catani. The man, who had recently arrived from Buenos Ayres, is charged with having exploded a dynamite bomb on the threshold of the Bishop's palace. A child who happened to be in the vicinity at the time was killed by the explosion. An international peace exhibition on a large scale is to be held near Johannesburg, South Africa, in 1904. The undertaking is stated to be receiving considerable support in all parts of the Empire. The promoters have sought the co-operation of the Victorian Government in bringing the exhibition under the notice of manufacturers, merchants and others. The hospital collections in Melbourne this year are £1000 over those of last year. A total sum of £4422 6s was collected on Sunday, the largest since 1891, and of that amount £3982 12s 6d contributed no less than £3982 12s 6d. The Presbyterians head the list with £1194 4s 10d; Church of England, £1051 2s 2d; Roman Catholic, £594 19s 4d; Methodist, £375 7s 1d; Congregational, £235 1s 1d; Baptist, £234 5s 6d. The other denominations contributed sums from £78 downwards.

WANTED, a situation as HOUSEKEEPER for five years from the 27th day of January, 1903. THE FRESHOLD ESTATE called EURAMBEEN EAST, situated near BEAUFORT, in the Western District of Victoria, and known as the property of the late James Macdonald. Particulars.—The Estate contains 8000 acres of 2 roads and 3 parcels, or thereabouts, well fenced, watered, and subdivided. The improvements (exclusive of boundary and subdivisional fencing, dams, &c.), consist of Stone Dwelling House of 11 rooms, with kitchen, out-house, stabling, coach-house, store, hut, yards, orchard, garden, &c. There is also a Bluestone Cottage of 6 rooms on the Estate. Tenders will be received by the Underwriter, for the Trustees of the Testator's Will, on and prior to the 7th November, 1902. Terms of tender and further information can be obtained on application to J. M. SMITH & EMMERTON, Lutodone Chambers, 360, Collyer-street, Melbourne, Solicitors for the Trustees.

FOR SALE, cheap, a strong second-hand SPRING OAK. Apply to J. R. HUGHES, Baker, Beaufort.

Sale of Freehold Land, WATERLOO ROAD, two miles from Beaufort Railway Station.

TUESDAY, 18th NOVEMBER, 1902, 4 30 p.m.

CHAS. WALKER & CO. have received instructions from Mr. R. E. Rogers, senior, of the Business and Public Auctioneers, as above, 132 acres of good Freehold Land, suitable for agriculture and grazing, well fenced, subdivided, and permanently watered, with good Orchard, 20000 sq. ft. of good Orchard, Kitchen, and Flower Garden, and every convenience of Outbuildings, &c. Terms at Sale.

Public Notice.

MISSIS B. and E. WILSON beg to announce that they have bought the Business and Public Auctioneers, as above, of Neil Street, Beaufort, and hope by keeping a first-class Stock of Fruit, Lollies, and Fancy Goods, to receive the benefit of a public auctioneers' afternoon Tea and Specialty.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT WATCH REPAIRS.

A few words about watch repairs. A few words about watch repairs. A few words about watch repairs.

NOTICE.

TENDERS are invited, returnable on Friday, 7th Nov. 1902, for taking over the Sons of Freedom No. 2 Co's. MINE ON TRIBUTE. Preliminary Deposit, £2; Final do., £10. Particulars obtainable from Mr. T. E. BARKES, of Bagin, or J.A.S. EASTWOOD (Hawkes Bros.), of Beaufort. Highest tender not necessarily accepted.

SONS OF FREEDOM SOUTH G.M. CO. NO. 2.

No. 2 to 3000 in above company upon which the 7th Cell of Prepayment per Share shall then remain unpaid will be held by public auction at 12.30 o'clock p.m. on Tuesday, 11th November, 1902, at the Mining Exchange, Beaufort.

United Ancient Order of Druids.

The usual FORTNIGHTLY MEETING will be held in the LODGE ROOM, SOCIETIES' HALL, on TUESDAY Evening next, at 8 o'clock sharp.

CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT.

THE PROPRIETOR of the above well-known Hotel, in thanking residents of Beaufort and district for the very liberal patronage bestowed on the house during the past twelve months, takes this favorable opportunity to let them know that the HOTEL has lately been thoroughly RENOVATED, PAINTED and where necessary, RE-FURNISHED, and patrons will not find the Accommodation unsurpassed in the District.

Best Brands of Wines, Spirits and Ales will be retained, as heretofore, with every civility.

WILLIAM J. HILL, Proprietor.

Beaufort Ride Club.

A MATCH (A and B classes) will be fixed on next WEDNESDAY afternoon at 4.00 and 6.00 p.m. 7 shots, 2 fifties. Entry, 1s. Prizes, £1 trophy for winner and 10s trophy for second shot in each class. POOL SHOOTING at 6.00 p.m.; 6d per shot. Full attendance considered essential. Refreshments to be had at 6.00 p.m. W. T. HILL, Secretary.

Cycling, Cycling.

If you are in want of a BICYCLE, or any accessories, go to W. GIBSON, Corner Nail and Lawrence Streets. New Machines from £10 10s. Second-hand at all prices. Repairs done below Beaufort prices.

A Justice of the Peace, J. H. CLOUGH, J.P. has given notice for the Central District of the State of Victoria.

TO LET BY TENDER, for grazing purposes, the five years from the 27th day of January, 1903, THE FRESHOLD ESTATE called EURAMBEEN EAST, situated near BEAUFORT, in the Western District of Victoria, and known as the property of the late James Macdonald. Particulars.—The Estate contains 8000 acres of 2 roads and 3 parcels, or thereabouts, well fenced, watered, and subdivided. The improvements (exclusive of boundary and subdivisional fencing, dams, &c.), consist of Stone Dwelling House of 11 rooms, with kitchen, out-house, stabling, coach-house, store, hut, yards, orchard, garden, &c. There is also a Bluestone Cottage of 6 rooms on the Estate. Tenders will be received by the Underwriter, for the Trustees of the Testator's Will, on and prior to the 7th November, 1902. Terms of tender and further information can be obtained on application to J. M. SMITH & EMMERTON, Lutodone Chambers, 360, Collyer-street, Melbourne, Solicitors for the Trustees.

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A Justice of the Peace, J. H. CLOUGH, J.P. has given notice for the Central District of the State of Victoria.

A stock of 800 pairs of gents' plain links to select from. Gold curb bracelets; plain link and pallack bracelets; and fancy set bracelets of every description of Gents' gold and silver chains, lockets, medals, collar and front studs and sets in great variety. New designs in scarf pins just received; match boxes, sovereign cases, muff chains, fob chains, gold-mounted hair and single), hangle rings, ladies' gun metal and fancy watches of every description. Ladies' gold watches from 45s upwards. Gents' gold watches from 25s upwards. Gents' silver watches by all the leading makers, including Waltham, Elgin, Baines, Burhard, Rothmans, Settle Brothers, &c., at from 45s upwards. Patent Alarm clocks, fancy clocks, eight-day striking clocks, by all the best makers; 200 different kinds of clocks to select from. Don't buy a clock until you have inspected Payne's stock. All kinds of speciales kept in stock from 1s pair. Gold frames spectacles from 30s to 45s pair. Sight tested and spectacles made to measure. Good stock of opera and field glasses, finest quality. Teapots, butter dishes, cruet, but water bottles, pickles, biscuit barrels, hot water cans, toilet rack, &c., in new designs.

Knit, silk, and woolen goods, in beautiful cases, finest quality. Children's silver-plated goods, nicely engraved, 8s 6d, 10s 6d each; salt cellars, silver-mounted, 3s 6d each; ladies' silver-plated belts, 5s 6d to 12s 6d; silver-mounted purses, 3s 6d to 25s 6d each; gents' solid silver cigarette cases, 25s each; gents' cigarette cases, in Russia leather, silver-mounted, 15s each; gents' silver-mounted pocket watches, 15s each; ladies' silver-plated rings, in case, 21s pair; tobacco silver-plated rings, in case, 5s 6d and 6s 6d; gold-mounted, 15s. We just received a new assortment of gents' genuine gold-filled Alberts, English made, at 17s 6d; ladies' gold-filled Alberts and pallack bracelets, at 15s. These are really good, and remember are not what are usually sold as rolled gold. A splendid assortment of gents' sea rings, in 18s, 20s, 25s, 30s, 35s, 40s, 45s, 50s, 55s, 60s, 65s, 70s, 75s, 80s, 85s, 90s, 95s, 100s. These are the best quality imported, and the only kind stocked; sterling silver salt spoons, 3s 6d pair; best quality silver-plated, 5s pair; Oak trays, silver-plated, 35s each; Oak liquor stands, three bottles, silver-plated mounts, 35s each; repeater silver clocks, keep on alarming at intervals for half-an-hour, or by altering an indicator you can make it ring for 20 minutes continuously, 10s 6d each; ordinary alarm clocks, 3s 6d to 5s 6d each; silver teapots, 25s 6d to 45s 6d each.

GEO. PAYNE, JEWELLER, Near the Post Office, Sturt street, Beaufort.

SCHEDULE A.—(RULE 4b.)

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR A MINING LEASE.

I, the undersigned, hereby give notice that, within seven days from the date hereof, I will leave with the Warden of the Mining Division of Region, an application for a Lease, the particulars whereof are hereunder set forth:—

Name in full of applicant or applicants, and style under which it is intended that the business shall be carried on.—James White and party.

Full address of each applicant.—Beaufort. Suppose a extent of ground applied for, and whether on or below the surface, or both, or a lode.—About 25 acres; both on and below the surface.

Name and address of each person (if any) who is owner of and who is in occupation of the land, so far as the applicant has been able to learn.—John Miller, Beaufort.

Full description and precise locality of the ground.—Main Lead, north-west of the township of Beaufort.

Time of commencing operations.—On granting of lease.

Whether the boundaries of the land applied for will include any river, creek, deposit of permanent water, spring, artificial reservoir, public road, or subject to any public rights.—No.

General remarks.—Nil.

Date and place.—October 20th, 1902, Beaufort.

The metals or minerals for the winning of which this application will be made are—Gold.

If for gold, state whether it is intended to work for quartz or alluvial.—Alluvial.

If of private land state whether a prospecting area is required.—No.

Signature of Applicant.—JAMES WHITE.

TOP GALLANT,

By MAIL ORDER, out of a BALLCHMILL made. For terms apply to owner.

JAS. WALKER, Camp Hotel, Beaufort.

Victorian Racing Club.

CUP WEEK.

DERBY DAY, NOV. 1.

CUP DAY, NOV. 4.

OAKS DAY, NOV. 6.

STEEPLECHASE DAY, NOV. 8.

Large Entries.

Accommodation for Thousands.

HOLIDAY EXCURSION FARES.

H. BYRON MOORE, Secretary.

HAWKES BROS.,

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

Beg to thank the public of Beaufort and district for their confidence and support, extending over a quarter of a century, and hope to merit a continuance of same in the future. Their Motto: Large stocks, low prices, prompt delivery.

FURNITURE direct from manufacturers.

PAPERHANGINGS in endless variety.

CROCKERY and GLASSWARE, a splendid assortment.

LAMPS and LAMPWARE for the cottage or mansion.

COOKING STOVES, RANGES.

KITCHEN WARE, COAL, LIME.

CEMENT, KEROSENE, TENTS and FLYS, TANKS (all sizes).

Place your orders with us, and we guarantee satisfaction.

NOTE ADDRESS.—

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

AND AT GEELONG.

HINTS TO FRIENDLY READERS

You want to see the local paper a successful institution. Talk about it wherever you go. Mention it to the tradespeople with whom you do business.

Justice's Fixtures

The local J.P. have arranged to attend the Beaufort Courts of Petty Sessions as under—Second Tuesday—Messrs F. Bege, H. Cushing, and J. R. Wetherpoon. Fourth Tuesday—Messrs M. Fynn, G. Topper, and T. Bege.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS!—Are you broken in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? It produces natural quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button."

Business man—"You remember that 'ad' I had in your paper, and took out two months ago? Well, I want to have it put back again."

"Why, I thought you said no one noticed it while it was in." Business man (humbly)—"They didn't seem to notice it, but I did."

"You can leave the money with me, sir; I will give you a receipt," I said. He seemed to hesitate, which nettled me. I never blamed anybody since however.

"It is all right, Mr. Putnam. I know you now. You've been with Winston a long time. I can tell your signature anywhere."

He drew from an inside pocket a wallet and counting out 11 piles of banknotes held me a small sum. It was a short and easy task, for each pile contained just 100 bills. The balance was in fives and twenties.

"At this moment we heard the whistle from the station. Anderson sprang for his traveling bag, and giving me a hearty handshake was off. I closed the door and counted the money again. Finding it right, I wrapped a piece of newspaper around it and slipped it into my overcoat pocket.

"Why, Fred," she exclaimed, "you certainly did not venture out such a night as this without an overcoat?"

"No, no, Carrie," I answered, "I was in a hurry. I had an appointment with a young woman whom I hoped would be my wife before many months."

"I hastened to my boarding house, ate my supper, and then went over to the home of my intended bride, wearing the coat I had just bought."

"No, no, Carrie," I answered, "I was in a hurry. I had an appointment with a young woman whom I hoped would be my wife before many months."

"I was better. I was strong all at once—dearly strong. And what brought about this change? That simple receipt which I had in my pocket. Anderson had nothing to show that the money had been paid, and was not my maid's work as good as his? I was so sure to believe that I could do it through, and I grew confident and quite easy once more."

"There, Carrie," I said quietly, "I am much better now. The room was too warm, I guess. So some meaning that was dogged in and stole my coat! Well, let it go. It was an old one, and now I'll have a better one."

CLARK'S BAI PILLS are warranted to cure in either sex, all acquired or constitutional diseases from the Urinary Organs, Gravel, and Pains in the Back. Free from Mercury. Established upwards of 30 years. In boxes, 6d. each, of all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the world.

Agents for—BAIN & CO., CHEMISTS, Opposite Cathedral, Swanston-st., Melbourne, and St. Kilda.

LOVE'S SECRET.

Never seek to tell thy love, Love that never told can be; For the gentle wind doth move Silently, invisibly.

THE MISSING COAT.

My name is Frederick Putnam. I have been the last 10 years foreman and bookkeeper of the lumbering establishment of William Winston & Co., Mr. Winston is the resident partner and manager of the business.

"Good evening," said the man, walking up to the stove and kicking the dampers open with his foot. "Has Winston come to the house?"

"I answered that he had. "I was afraid of it," he drew out his watch. "I shall not have time to go up," he said. "The train is due in 15 minutes."

"I wanted to leave some money with Winston. I intended to stop in town a day or two, but I have just got a dispatch that calls me home."

"Anderson of Andersonville." I knew him then, though I had seen him but once before. He had been one of our best western customers. I say had been for the reason that during the last year his payments had not been so prompt.

"I drew from an inside pocket a wallet and counting out 11 piles of banknotes held me a small sum. It was a short and easy task, for each pile contained just 100 bills. The balance was in fives and twenties.

"At this moment we heard the whistle from the station. Anderson sprang for his traveling bag, and giving me a hearty handshake was off. I closed the door and counted the money again. Finding it right, I wrapped a piece of newspaper around it and slipped it into my overcoat pocket.

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"There, Carrie," I said quietly, "I am much better now. The room was too warm, I guess. So some meaning that was dogged in and stole my coat! Well, let it go. It was an old one, and now I'll have a better one."

"But you said that you had not seen him for some time. How could you have seen him then?"

"I do not know how I managed to get to the station that night. I was so weak that I could scarcely sit in my chair. I must have answered in the affirmative, however, for he said: "Then we may look for something from him tomorrow or next day."

"I was glad of the chance to get myself out of the house. I looked myself over and found that I had lost weight. I passed, and night brought no relief. I was so weak that I could scarcely sit in my chair. I must have answered in the affirmative, however, for he said: "Then we may look for something from him tomorrow or next day."

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Bent Like a Cripple. NO COMFORT. NO RELIEF. NO REST.

A Friend's Obstinate Persistence.

The Case of Mr. G. EDMONDS. (By our Reporter.) Telegrams indicating the duration and extent of the fall of rain which preceded the onset of the illness of the patient were read with much interest by the doctor and read with much interest by the patient.

"I did not sleep well," I answered, with a smile. "By the way," continued my employer, "did you write to Anderson as I requested?"

"I do not know how I managed to get to the station that night. I was so weak that I could scarcely sit in my chair. I must have answered in the affirmative, however, for he said: "Then we may look for something from him tomorrow or next day."

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STAND THIS SEASON, at NERRING, near Beaufort, and travel the surrounding districts. THE PONY STALLION, ST. ENOCH, ST. ENOCH is a bright chestnut, with silver mane and tail, rising four years old, and stands 15 hands 3 inches.

STAND THIS SEASON, at BURAMBEE, near Beaufort, the THOROUGHBRED HORSE, ST. MARNOCKS. Color—Dark Brown. Height—16 hands.

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ROYAL SHEEP DIP. The Celebrated ROYAL SHEEP DIP. Can now be obtained at 47s. 6d. per Case, FROM Messrs. HAWKES BROS., BEAUFORT.

"CROWN" CREAM SEPARATOR. The Cheapest, Best, and Most Reliable Separator in the Market. Since 1898 OVER 50,000 "CROWN" CREAM SEPARATORS HAVE BEEN SOLD.

McMEEKIN BROS. & CO. PRODUCE AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 64 FLINDERS STREET, MELBOURNE. Color and Rennet, &c. &c.

GEELONG WOOL SALES. SEASON 1902-1903. GEORGE HAGUE & CO. WILL hold Weekly Wool Sales as usual season, every Friday during the coming season.

EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES, built expressly for the storage of Wool. SHOW ROOMS, splendidly lighted, and unequalled in the colony for the display of Wool.

FARMERS' CLIPS. receive special personal attention, and no lot, no matter how small, is sold under full market value.

A LARGER LOCAL CONSUMPTION OF Wool than any other markets in the Australasian Colonies. Charges the lowest ruling in the colony. Account Sales and Proceeds rendered invariably three days after sale.

THROAT AFFECTION AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be greatly surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches."

Advertizing you will find yourself already like a boy trying to slide a hill down without shoes. Besides there is a danger of getting hurt; but you can sometimes shrewdly always make an advertizing come right away with it.

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1302 BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1902 PRICE THREEPENCE.

Police Magistrate's Fixtures.

The following are the police magistrate's permanent engagements in the Beaufort district, with the necessary parties, advised by Mr. Dickson, "unless otherwise engaged":

Ballarat—10 a.m., daily.
Ballarat East—10 a.m., 3rd Wednesday and 4th Thursday.
Beaufort—1.30 p.m., 1st Thursday and 4th Tuesday.
Bangalore—9 a.m., 4th Monday.
Banyong—3.15 p.m., 3rd Friday.
Garrigah—2 p.m., 2nd Wednesday.
Glen—2 p.m., 1st Saturday.
Learmonth—12.30 p.m., 1st Tuesday.
Kalewa—11 a.m., 2nd Tuesday.
Karatool—10 a.m., 3rd Thursday.
Sebastopol—3.30 p.m., 2nd Thursday.
Skipton—10 a.m., 2nd Wednesday.
Saytheadale—Noon, 3rd Tuesday.

DR. PARKER'S GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY.

As the following cases can testify:—

RHEUMATISM CURED.
(STEVENS A HELPER'S CURABLE.)

ALFRED ADAMS, Master Tailor, residing at No. 11 High Street, East Prahran, aged 35 years, was afflicted with Rheumatism in every joint for two years. He had no relief from any of the many remedies he had used, and was unable to work. After using Dr. Parker's Great Indian Rheumatic Remedy, he was cured in ten days, and has been free from pain for two months.

MISS MARY DAVISON, daughter of Senior Constable Davison, residing at "Crimin," Barrington Street, Beaufort, aged 25 years, was afflicted with Rheumatism in every joint for two years. She had no relief from any of the many remedies she had used, and was unable to work. After using Dr. Parker's Great Indian Rheumatic Remedy, she was cured in ten days, and has been free from pain for two months.

DR. PARKER'S GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY is a perfect cure for all cases of Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Sciatica, Lumbago, and all other forms of Rheumatism. It is a powerful blood purifier, and restores the system to its normal state. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and is suitable for all ages and conditions.

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FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER.

IS WARRANTED TO CLEANSE THE BLOOD FROM ALL IMPURITIES, AND TO RESTORE THE SYSTEM TO ITS NORMAL STATE.

It is a safe and reliable remedy, and is suitable for all ages and conditions.

Clarke's Blood Mixture is a powerful blood purifier, and restores the system to its normal state. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and is suitable for all ages and conditions.

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HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT

RELIABLE FAMILY MEDICINES.

Have stood pre-eminent during the past sixty years.

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.

GENERAL PRINTING AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.	Closing Time.
Melbourne	8.15 and 4.50
Ballarat	8.15 and 4.50
Geelong	8.15 and 4.50
Traralgon	8.15 and 4.50
Registered mail—5 p.m. previous evening and 4.30 p.m.	
Ararat	11.50 and 8.00
Stawell	11.50 and 8.00
Middle Creek	11.50 and 8.00
Murtoa	11.50 and 8.00
Buonogara	11.50 and 8.00
Registered mail and p.p.	11.30 and 7.40
English mail per Mail Steamer, 5.15 p.m. Tuesday; via Adelaide, 8.15 a.m. and 8 p.m. Wednesday.	

STEVENSON & SONS.

UNDERTAKERS AND CARPENTERS.

HAYLOCK 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

(Late Wm. Baker), UNDERTAKER.

Corner of Neill and Haylock Streets, and opposite State School.

Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country at stated charges. Post, Telegraph, and Telephone Messages promptly attended to.

WM. 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.

SHAKE 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. Cash Buyer of Hides, Horse-hair, Beeswax, Furred Skins, &c., &c.

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
That he himself he hardly ead?
'Tis true—'My trade is getting bad,
I'll try another ten-inch ad.
If such there be, go mark him well,
For him no bank account shall swell—
To angel watch the golden stair
To welcome home a millionaire.

To such a man the 'dolly din'
Of traffic may not enter in,
And that the world may know his loss
For bargains bought by the score
Shall pass unheeded his dingy door;
For 'tho' his sign is on the wall
And on some barnyard gets a scrawl,
No people who have cash and sense,
Go prancing round to read the fencel.

The man who never asks for trade
By local line or ad, displayed
Gazes none for test that 'worldly gain
And patronage but gives him pain;
'Tis rightly, friends, let no road sound
Disturb his solitude profound.
Here let him live in calm repose
Unought except by men he owes.

And when he dies, go plant him deep
That naught may break his dreamless sleep
Where no rude clamor may dispel
The quiet that he loved so well.
And that the world may know his loss
Place on his grave a wreath of moss
And on the stone above, 'Hic jacet
A bump who wouldn't advertise.'—
—Mortimer Crane Brown.

"KRATING'S POWDER" destroys Bugs, Fleas, Moths, Beetles, and all other insects, without injury to domestic animals. In exterminating Beetles the success of this powder is extraordinary. It is perfectly clean in application. See the article you purchase in "KRATING'S" paper, with the signature THOMAS KRATING on each tin, as indications are notations and successful. Sold in Tins, 6d. and 1s. each, by all chemists.

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROPRIETY OF A DISTRICT depends chiefly upon the support and maintenance that is given by the population to local enterprises and industry. Every venture is a more or less extent speculative but each, with a fair chance of success, must offer to the community a valuable return to the public support. It is necessary to achieve certain advantages on both sides.

Therefore, Support Local Industry and Local Enterprises.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS

Auctioneer, Valuer, Arbitrator, General Commission Agent.

AUCTION ROOMS: BARKLY STREET, ARARAT, and NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Correspondent and Valuer for the Beaufort and Ararat Banking Company, Limited.

Trust and other Monies to Lend at Current Rates.

J. B. COCHRAN, NEWS AGENT.

Books, Stationery, and Stationery, beg to announce to the inhabitants of BEAUFORT and district that he is Sole Agent for the Argus, Age, Herald, Star, Courier, Melbourne Punch, Sydney Bulletin, Riponshire Advocate, London Leader, Worker, Australasian, Australian Journal, Sportsman, and all other Periodicals. All School Requisites kept in stock. Advertisements received for all the above-named papers. While thinking his numerous customers for past favors, he trusts, by strict attention to the delivery of all papers, to merit a fair share of their support. Advertisements received for all well known and approved customers for past favors, and prompt attention, to merit a continuance of the patronage accorded to their predecessor.

JOHN HUMPHREYS

COMMISSION & INSURANCE AGENT.

ACCOUNTANT ETC.

Neill Street, Beaufort.

DEBTS AND DEBTS COLLECTED, AGENT for the South-British Fire and Marine Insurance Company. Agency Business of all kinds attended to.

YOU CAN AFFORD IT.

Very few are too poor now-a-days to take their country paper, and it is false economy to try and get along without it. Hardly a week passes that something or other does not appear in its columns that will be of financial benefit to the subscriber, and by the end of the year he had made or saved or won twenty times the subscription paid for it. The city papers don't take the place of the country ones, though some people appear to think they do. The city papers are all right in their way, but they do not give you that in which you are most interested—your country news. You cannot learn from them when and where your country meetings are to be held, who are dying or who are marrying, who are moving in or who are moving out, court proceedings, who wants to buy or sell farm or land produce, in fact hundreds of things of which it might be of particular importance for you to know. If you cannot afford to take only one paper, by all means take the one that is published in the country or district where you live. It will cost you less, and thereby you will be assisting yourself and keeping the money in the district.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, in writing, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their newspapers, the publisher may continue to send them until arrears are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their newspapers from the post-office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they take their bills, and ordered the newspapers to be discontinued.

4. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publishers, and the papers are sent to the former direction, the subscribers are responsible.

5. The court has decided that it is refusing to take periodicals from the post-office or leaving them unclaimed for, prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

6. Any person who receives a newspaper and makes use of it, whether he has ordered it or not, is held in law to be a subscriber.

A country paper kindly supplies this beautiful article. You might as well try to stamp an elephant with a tumbrel of suspended as attempt to do business and ignore advertising.

Arthur Parker,

Printer and Publisher, LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES, ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS, MINEING REPORTS, PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, BILLSHEADS, POSTERS, DELIVERY BOOKS, DRAPERS' HANDBILLS, CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS, SOUVENIR & DINNER TICKETS, &c., &c.

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

Plain & Ornamental Printing

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

BOOKBINDING

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

USE LINSEED COMPOUND

KAY'S COMPOUND ESSENCE OF LINSEED ETC.

COUGHS & COLDS

OF ALL CHEMISTS.

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

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 in a national newspaper, then in one published in the district, an advertisement of notice in the form marked "A" in the schedule relating to Mining Leases.

Proprietor
Beaufort, 8th September, 1902.

THE WILL, AND THE WAY TO IT.

You're safe enough, George, never fear. You always were father's favorite, and I know that he means to leave you all his money. He does not care a bit about any of the rest of us. As for us, he says we ought to find husbands to support us. Yet he is the first to look black if he catches us in the least unbecoming flack.

THE GREAT BELLS IN INDIA.

We have all read in our school-books of the great bell of Moscow, and retain usually a vague impression that it is the only bell of its class in the world. Yet huge bells are very common in India.

THE HOME OF THE HOT DEVILS.

The greatest natural wonder in Java, if not in the entire world, is the justly called "The Hot Devils." It is a geographical peculiarity really a lake of boiling mud.

A GRASSHOPPER WAGER.

John Mackay, the mining millionaire, has in his mind at Carson, Nevada, an expert named Maurice Hoeflich, a man of his kind named Mackay by betting. The amateur Mackay, who does not like to be disputed, is further fettered by the fact that Hoeflich usually proves to be in the right.

A RIGHTEOUS RECKONER.

"For the love of heaven," he said, "give me a little work to do. Anything that I can turn my hand to." The proprietor looked him over. He was a plain-looking fellow, and intelligent and had evidently seen better days.

RESULT OF AN ADVERTISEMENT.

Andrew French was one of those mortals who are so unfortunate as not to be dependent upon their own efforts for support.

THE PIANO'S NEEDS.

A few simple rules on the subject of the piano may be of interest and value. Be careful to have the piano tuned once every three months.

NOW CHOPIN WROTE HIS "DEAD MARCH."

Few persons are aware of the extraordinary circumstances under which Chopin composed his famous "Dead March." The inspiration came to him in the studio of M. Ziem, in the Rue Leprieux, Paris, and was suggested by a story told him by that artist.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN REBUKED.

The following good story is told of Sir Arthur Sullivan. Some time ago, when he was in the east of one of his operas had been made, Sir Arthur, who happened to be dining at the Savoy Hotel, slipped away for a few minutes from the table, and went into the theatre to the upper circle, there to hear and judge for himself as to the capabilities of the new artist.

WENT TO BED FOR TEN YEARS.

A woman, named Mrs. Hallock, who lives near Elmira, in America, is possessed of some strange hallucinations which have made her the talk and wonder of the neighbourhood.

A QUEER NURSERY.

Just now is an excellent time to visit the Insect Nursery at the Zoo, for some very beautiful specimens of butterflies and moths are being reared to the world from the chrysalides.

ON THE WASHING OF FLANNELS.

There are few things more annoying to even phenomenally patient mortals than the discovery that their flannels are growing less and less with each successive visit to the laundry.

STRANGE OMISSION.

Curiously enough, neither the birth, baptism, nor confirmation of Queen Victoria is a matter of official record. One might suppose that, filed away in its appointed place among the State archives, there could be found a document formally setting forth the birth of the child who, though not heir-presumptive to the throne at the time of her birth, was destined to be by only three degrees.

THE UNDERTAKER'S PROPOSAL.

The Rev. J. Marshall Mather, of Manchester, in a lecture on "The Comic Side of a Parson's Life," told this story. A certain woman lost her husband, and the undertaker who buried him, falling in love with her, decided to propose after a decent interval; but when he went to see the lady, found that he was too late for the hat already accepted another.

THE BICYCLE CLOCK.

What is probably the oddest clock ever manufactured has been completed by a Frenchman in Paris. It will especially appeal to cyclists, for it is constructed solely of bicycles and parts thereof. It stands 11 ft. high, and at times glances bears the appearance of a cirelet of bicycle wheels interwoven, in the centre being an immense rim, while within that are the hands that point the minutes and the hours. The hands consist of the minute and the hour hand.

THE ANNIVERSARY.

The anniversary of the birth of the late Mr. J. A. H. Barratt, M.P., who died at the age of 86, will be observed on the 10th inst.

THE BEAUTIFUL.

The beautiful Mrs. Barratt, who is now in the 80th year of her age, is a well-known figure in the community.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The Sunday school at the local church is thriving, and the children are making good progress in their studies.

THE BIRTHDAY.

The birthday of the late Mr. Barratt was celebrated with a family gathering at the residence of Mrs. Barratt.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The Sunday school at the local church is thriving, and the children are making good progress in their studies.

HINTS TO FRIENDLY READERS.

You want to see the local paper a successful institution. Talk about it wherever you go. Mention it to the tradespeople with whom you do business.

If you are induced to buy anything from what you have read in its advertising columns mention the fact to the tradesman.

Don't lend your paper to any person who can afford to become a subscriber but is too mean to support local enterprise.

Justices' Fixtures.

The local J.P.'s have arranged to attend the Beaufort Courts of Petty Sessions as under:—Second Tuesday, Messrs F. Bagg, H. Cushing, and J. R. Waterspoon. Fourth Tuesday, Messrs M. Ryan, G. Topper, and T. Beggs.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you broken in your rest by sick children with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Business man.

You remember that "ad." I had in your paper, and took out two months ago? Well, I want to have it put back again.

Why I thought you said no one noticed it while it was in.

Business man (humbly).—They didn't seem to until I took it out. The mere fact of your advertising lets people know you are still in business; also that you are sufficiently important to stand advertising.

The greatest ad you can give your newspaper is your job printing.

If you do not feel able to run an advertisement, surely you can afford to give the newspaper your cards, doggers, bill-headers, letter-heads, envelopes, and all business printing to execute. The newspaper man needs it, and it helps him to pay his printer's bill.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY FOR THE HATR-

if your hair is turning grey or white, or falling out, use "THE MEXICAN HAIR RESTORER," for it will positively restore in every case the hair to its original color, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers."

Michaelis, Hallenstein & Co.,

Proprietary Limited, 352-354 LONSDALE STREET, MELBOURNE.

WATTLE-BARK

For Cash, In any quantity, remitts highest market value on consignments with delay.

W. EDWARD,

Painter, Paperhanger, and Glazier, NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

DON'T NEGLECT THAT COLD.

Curakof

The most efficacious medicine yet known for the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, etc. True to its name.

PRICE 2/6, from

E. SCHLICHT, BEAUFORT; I. ELDER, SKIRTON.

BAIN & CO.,

Chemists, Opposite Cathedral, Swanston-st., Melbourne, and St. Kilda.

A WANT.

For looking for some pretty girl, of modest qualifications, who dresses well, knows how to speak, and has a wit that is keen.

I want no fickle weather case that turns with every wind. I want a girl who will not be too much in the sun, and who will not be too much in the shade.

No motor would do. And, like her own sweet little self, her grammar must be true.

Yes, more, if she would be with me. (Because the thing is "in it," she must be able to take down one hundred words a minute.

—J. M. Doremans in Home and Country.

LINCOLN AND McLELLAN.

The Letter Was Kept in Command because of Private Reasons.

Just before the battle of Chancellorsville, Lincoln visited the Army of the Potomac, and his headquarters were at Falmouth, in President Lincoln's company.

We were detained on route by a storm, and spent one night on board the steamer, or anchored in the Potomac. In the course of conversation that evening the president was communicative and in a confidential mood and discussed the military situation with great freedom.

Speaking of McClellan he said, "I kept McClellan in command after I had expected that he would win victories simply because I know that his dismissal would provoke popular indignation and shake the faith of the people in the final success of the war."

Very soon after the battle of Gettysburg was fought the old rumor of McClellan's recall again got upon its legs, to the great consternation of many of Lincoln's friends in Washington. This report was more than usually vigorous and plausible. Hooker's failure at Chancellorsville and the blow which his military prestige had suffered in consequence were public opinion a decidedly sharp fling.

Mr. President, McClellan going to be recalled to the command of the Army of the Potomac? The president good naturedly parried this home thrust, but gave no satisfactory answer.

General Van Winkle, chief constable of the police of St. Petersburg, when he was governor at Kiev, received a visit one day from a poor woman, widow of a police agent who had fallen a victim to duty.

In her distress the widow went to the governor and told him her story. "Ah, yes, we'll see what can be done," said General Van Winkle. "Sit down there and write what I tell you," pointing to a writing table.

The widow took a seat and wrote from the governor's dictation a long application. "Now address it," he said, "and wait for me in the next room."

A few minutes later the woman was recalled, and the general gave into her hands a sealed letter, saying the while to her, "Take this letter to the head constable, take care not to open it, and come back to me as soon as you have a reply."

A week afterward the woman appeared at the palace again. Her pension had been granted, and she thanked the governor with joy.

"It is useless to thank me. I am nothing in the affair," said he, and immediately gave the following order: "The head of the police at Kiev is dismissed from his post, and sent into exile; the reason, because he granted a demand after receiving a sum of money for so doing."

General Wahl had, unknown to the woman, slipped into her letter a bank note for 25 rubles, which accounted for her application being granted.—Youth's Companion.

A Big Calculation in Water. The ocean, sea and lake surface of our planet is estimated at something like 145,000,000 square miles, with an average depth of 12,000 feet, and is calculated to contain not less than 8,700,000,000,000 tons of water.

Elizabeth N. J. was so called after the Lady Elizabeth, wife of Sir George Carteret.

Clark's B 41 Pills are warranted to cure in either sex, all acquired or constitutional diseases from the Urinary Organs, Gravel, and Pains in the Back. Free from Mercury. Established upwards of 30 years. In boxes, 4s. 6d. each, of all Chemists and Patent Medicine Dealers throughout the world. Proprietors, The Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln, England.

What He Would Do.

"What a lovely boy!" she exclaimed, bending an enraptured gaze upon a pretty year-old playing on the green turf of the golf-links.

The whole party paused and gazed at him, and a fat little puffed nose roared the younger (junior). And the lad with his golden curls, blue eyes, and aristocratic features was certainly a pretty sight.

"Come on, Fido," said the owner of the dog, who was a vet. "He's a good one, and his fond mamma, sitting on the nearest bench, drank in the glances of admiration and words of praise as sweetest income to his soul."

"Oh, you dear child!" cried another of the ladies.

"Come away, Fido. He won't bite you!" said the lad who had looked on the pug dog doubtfully.

"What would you do if you had a nice little dog like that?" inquired the lady at the end of the ribbon.

"I'd knock the everlasting stuffing out of him!" promptly responded the little chap, whose face was certainly a pretty sight.

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"What would you do if you had a nice little dog like that?" inquired the lady at the end of the ribbon.

"I'd knock the everlasting stuffing out of him!" promptly responded the little chap, whose face was certainly a pretty sight.

"Come on, Fido," said the owner of the dog, who was a vet. "He's a good one, and his fond mamma, sitting on the nearest bench, drank in the glances of admiration and words of praise as sweetest income to his soul."

"Oh, you dear child!" cried another of the ladies.

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"I SANK SO LOW" I Could Not Work.

MY WONDERFUL RECOVERY the TALK of the TOWN

The Case of Mrs. M. O'BRIEN. (By a Special Reporter.)

The consumption of our Commonwealth will tend to broaden the intellect and to remove many of the petty jealousies and animosities which have hitherto existed between the inhabitants of the various districts.

We will learn our true relations to our neighbors, besides recognizing the duties and responsibilities which we share with them. Whatever we do for the benefit of the community should be done for the benefit of all.

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STAND THIS SEASON, at HERBERT'S

THE PURE-BRED CLYDESDALE STALLION, ST. MARNOCKS.

By Young Tiger, dam, SARAH; grand sire, Tiger, grand dam, ESTER.

ST. MARNOCKS' pedigree, with full particulars, will be sent on request, and will include full particulars of his sire, Tiger, and his dam, ESTER.

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HAVELOCK TOBACCO. DARK OR AROMATIC. FINEST SELECTED AMERICAN LEAF. RICHEST QUALITY MANUFACTURED.

HANCOMB HOUSE. SPRING AND SUMMER DISPLAY. We would like you to call at once and inspect our DRESS GOODS. Never before have we shown such exquisite and up-to-date lines.

LACES, LACES, LACES. Will be worn on almost everything this season. We hold an immense range in Designs and Colours.

NOVELTIES. Collarettes (Leading Shades), Lace Scarves, Dress Strappings, Enamel and Gilt Dress Buttons.

Our MILLINERY CREATIONS are most refined and elegant. Our Millinery assortment comes as a surprise, and includes VARIETY, STYLE, and MODERATE PRICES.

FLOWERS and TRIMMINGS GALORE. CHILDREN'S MILLINERY. SUN HATS and BONNETS. LADIES' LINEN HATS.

MUSLIN, ZEPHYR, AND PRINT BLOUSES A SPECIALTY. CLOTHING TO ORDER. New Season's Patterns to hand. We guarantee you fit and style.

G. H. COUGLE, The People's Draper, HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT. COMMERCIAL. BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET.

RICHARDS & CO., THE FAMOUS BALLARAT PHOTOGRAPHERS. Why are RICHARDS & CO'S PHOTOGRAPHS SO SUPERIOR?

Mr J. W. HARRIS, PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST, REGISTERED DENTIST, AND DRUGGIST. HAVELock STREET, BEAUFORT.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES. Sunday, 16th November, 1902. Presbyterian Church—Beaufort, 11 a.m.

MR. SAMUEL YOUNG, Barrister and Solicitor, Proctor and Conveyancer, BEAUFORT.

A Commission of the Supreme Court of the State of Victoria for taking Affidavits. TRUST and other MONIES TO LEND.

THE Riponshire Advocate. Published every Saturday Morning. SATURDAY, NOV. 15, 1902.

The manifestation of indifference and apathy shown in filling up vacancies in the school board of advice is doubtless due to the limited powers conferred upon the board.

Local and General News. Before purchasing New Spring Hat, inspect J. R. Worra's and Co's Millinery, Millinery, Millinery, & Co's Millinery.

Business, Workmen, and Labourers need an antiseptic dressing. Chamberlain's Pain Balm answers this purpose perfectly.

The ceremony of unveiling the portrait of the late Lieutenant P. L. Russell, of Carthage, was (says the "Star"), performed on Tuesday evening in the Snake Valley Mechanics' Institute.

Mr. J. Freeman, of Beaufort, has been appointed the director of the Reef Hill Company, vice Mr. Alex. Lamb, who resigned the position.

The anniversary services of the Beaufort Methodist Sunday school are to be held in the Societies' Hall to-morrow night at 7.30 p.m.

An alteration has been made in the time of the departure of the train from Ballarat to Stawell.

The fortnightly committee meeting of the Riponshire A.M.A. was held in the Societies' Hall on Tuesday last.

The installation of Bro. W. C. Fodder as W.M. of the Beaufort Lodge and the investiture of his officers take place on Wednesday next.

The Premier introduced the Constitutional Reform Bill in the Legislative Assembly on Wednesday.

At two o'clock this afternoon Mr. W. E. Nichols will submit to public auction 30 parcels of land on which are situated Mrs. Kibbey's dwelling house, &c., in Burkes-road, Beaufort.

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Waterloo Sunday School Anniversary. The anniversary services in connection with the Waterloo Sunday School are to be held in the Mechanics' Hall on Sunday afternoon and evening last.

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THE LOSS OF A LOVER.



She generally stepped on as if quite anxious about her own household affairs. It went on thus for six months. Then May came to Lena. She was an orphan cousin, but as Vincent called her, "quite a baby."

Private John Schuyler's disgrace. Private John Schuyler was a member of Troop M, United States Cavalry. He was an old soldier who had worn the blue uniform of the regular army for over twenty-eight years.

Filling a bulldog's teeth. A powerful and ferocious bulldog owned by Dr. W. E. P. enjoys the distinction of having a full filling on a glass of his indisors, and many who have caught a glimpse of the gold in his mouth wonder how the filling was done.

Casual but prompt. According to Mr. Stuart Cumberland, who knows him well, Mr. Cecil Rhodes is very casual in his way of doing business. Some time ago the famous Imperialist met a man at a Kimberley Club. Said he: "I hear you are leaving Kimberley; where are you going?"

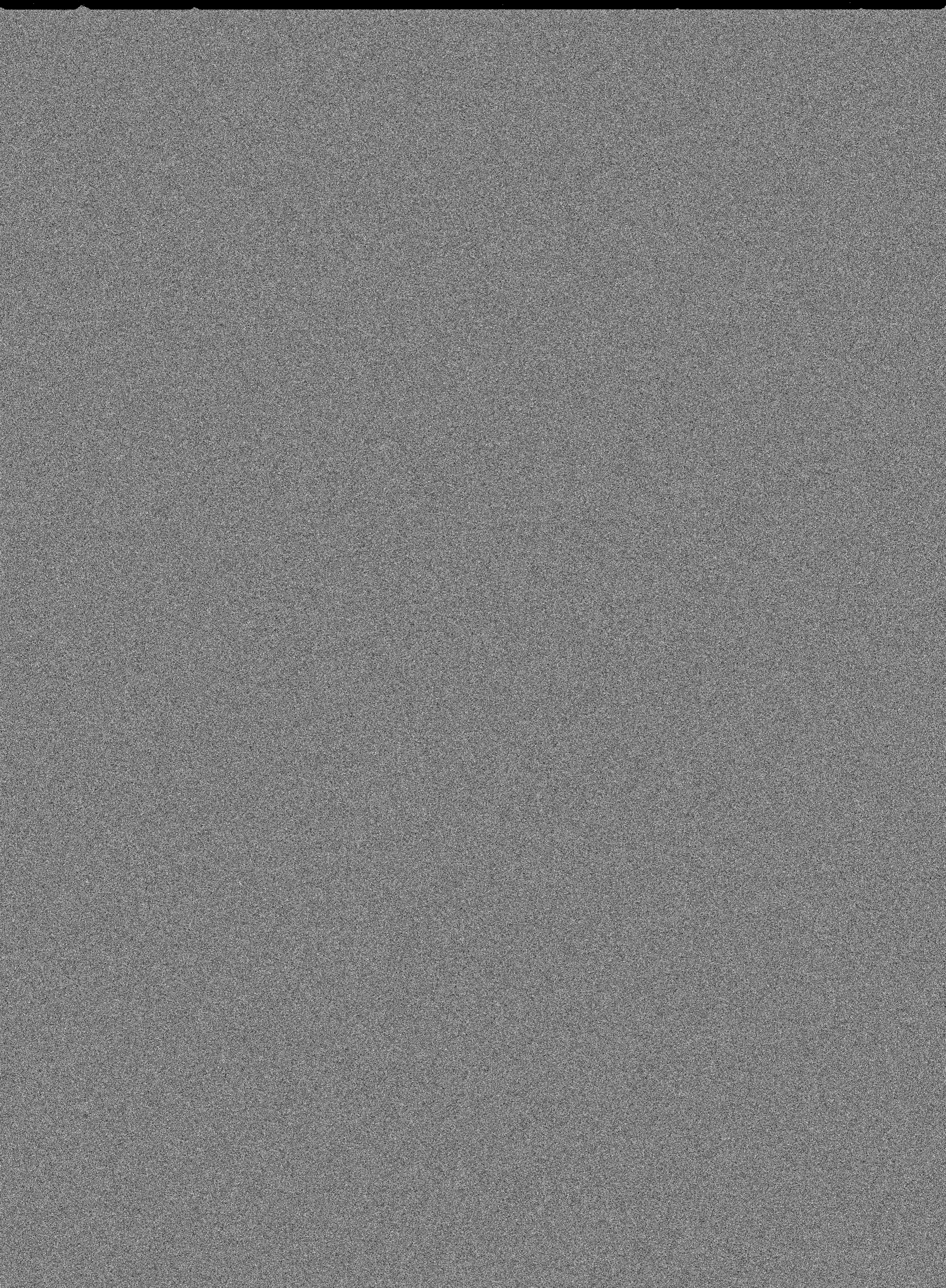
Where, indeed! Many years ago a worthy minister of Congregationalism, while on a journey, was passing through a town. He had a horse and a man riding on his back. The man had recently died, and he thought he would stop and console with the widow.

A brave girl. Everyone had his or her line over the rail of the boat waiting a bit when the freckle-faced girl with auburn hair turned to the young man with a downy moustache and two watch chains, and exclaimed: "Oh, Augustus, I believe I believe I have a bit!"

The strength of shell fish. If a man possessed strength in proportion to the force required to open an oyster he could lift nearly three millions of pounds, if any one is at all sceptical about this, let him attempt with his two unaided hands to pull the shell of an oyster apart.

Lord Hawke and the professional. A good story is told of Lord Hawke, the cricketer. When playing at Sheffield one day he invited a well-known and highly-respected "professional" to take lunch with him in the gentlemen's pavilion.

Opening chapters of "THE LOOMS OF DESTINY" by Monk Foster, appear next week.



"dressed down" those whom he never got a chance to speak at church, although he supposed it would not do to break through the rules of good breeding. He hoped they had all enjoyed the anniversary. A number of recitations and special hymns were pleasingly rendered by the children, the singing, especially being particularly good, and reflecting great credit on Mrs. Milligan, who spared neither time nor trouble in training the children.

Beaufort Police Court. TUESDAY, 11TH NOVEMBER, 1902. (Before Mr. J. R. Wotherspoon, J.P.) As only one justice was present and two were required to adjudicate, except in cases where the consent of plaintiff and defendant could be obtained, the business done was light. Two cases were dealt with, and four postponed till 25th inst., one being a debt case and three vaccination cases, in none of which the defendants appeared.

Adam Dalgleish proceeded against an old age pensioner named James Dugmore for unlawful assault at Beaufort on Saturday last. Senior-constable Jones conducted the prosecution. Adam Dalgleish, a grazer, residing near Sully's Gully, deposed that at about 3 p.m. on Saturday he went into Schlicht's All Nations Hotel with W. Horn to have a drink, and saw defendant, who accused him of giving him a night's lodging a fortnight ago. He was standing in the bar, when defendant gave him a blow on the nose and eye (which were bruised and blackened) without any provocation.

Defendant denied hitting defendant, but said he caught him by the arm, so as not to let him go down. Defendant then said he thought complainant struck him first. W. P. Schlicht gave evidence to the effect that he remembered seeing complainant and defendant at the All Nations Hotel on Saturday. Plaintiff's statement is correct; he gave defendant no provocation. Dugmore struck the first blow; Dalgleish put him on one side and said, "Go away, old man; I don't want to hurt you." Dalgleish then turned aside and got a drink. Dugmore on the nose and eye, the marks of which are now showing. They were talking about plaintiff not giving him lodging, and Dalgleish said he had a large family, and no accommodation for him.

Defendant - You struck him first. I was there all the time. I did not see what occurred outside the hotel. Defendant admitted this, and expressed his sorrow for the occurrence. He was an old man, and got a bit excited at the time. Senior-constable Jones remarked that Dugmore was an old age pensioner getting out of the State, and was not able to pay a fine. Mr. Wotherspoon asked how it affected Dugmore's pension if he were convicted. Senior-constable Jones thought he would give another chance. Mr. Wotherspoon told Dugmore that his being an old man did not excuse him from being a law-abiding man.

Mr. Dalgleish was asked if he wished to press the charge, or if he would withdraw it. He shook his head and pointed to his remarking, "You've got a heavy spot there." The senior-constable also told complainant that if the old man was fined, he might lose his pension; and that he (Dalgleish) might temper mercy with justice. Mr. Dalgleish said that all he asked of defendant was that he would use better language in the future. Defendant, in reply to Mr. Wotherspoon, said he bore Dalgleish no animosity. Complainant said the bench could fine Dugmore as little as it liked, but he would withdraw the charge. Dugmore was then fined 10s; in default one week's imprisonment. He was allowed till 4 o'clock that day to pay the fine.

Ararat and Stawell Mining Board.

A special meeting of the above Board was held at the Town Hall, Stawell, on Tuesday. There were present - Messrs Neil McDonald (chairman), Williamson, Bath, Holly, Bristow, Hodggets, Curnick, Humphreys, Jones, and Browne. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. From the Department of Mines and Water Supply, forwarding opinion of Crown solicitor as to whether miners are entitled to remove any live or dead timber for mining purposes, and held under section 65 of the Land Act 1890. The opinion was as follows - "Though the definition of Crown Land in section 3 of the Mines Act 1890 is very wide, I hardly think the expression as used in section 4 would justify the mines in the absence of some express reservation or condition in the lease of license going upon land the dominion over which the Crown has for the time being relinquished to another. It may be a question whether the 65th section of the Land Act 1890 confers on the licensee any tenure. On the whole, however, I think it does, and though called a license it is in effect a demise, and in the absence of the condition permitting miners to enter and cut timber they have no right to do so. I have come to the conclusion that the license under the section as the license is worded is in effect a demise with a very considerable doubt, but the effect appears to put the licensee in possession of the land itself. Received.

From Castlemaine Mining Board, re its resolution that all claims relative to the Mines Act should be struck out in the event of further amendment of the act. For the information of the board the following resolution was forwarded - "That the Ararat board's attention be drawn to the fact that previous to the passing of the Mines Act 1897 the Mining Boards were empowered to provide by-laws as to the manner and condition by which all claims should be held and worked, and this board is of opinion that the Mining Boards are the proper authorities to define the mode and condition under which claims should be worked under tribute. It may also be pointed out that we only ask for the power to be conferred upon us by the act which we should never have been deprived. - Mr. Bath said that the member for Sandhurst had given notice that portion of the tributing claims should be eliminated. The last part of the tributing clauses had not been tried. It was simply a bogey on behalf of big leaseholders. He moved that the matter be deferred pending the result of the action of the Sandhurst members. - The motion was carried.

From Mount William By-law Reform League, forwarding recommendations for the amending of the present by-laws relating to the field. The league were merely pointing out the defects that the experience of the field had made patent, and especially drew attention to the case with which suspensions were obtained and the great size of sluicing claims and Mr. Humphreys thought the matter was one solely for the Ararat divisional members to deal with. They should consider the advisability of embodying the suggested amendments in the by-laws and could recommend to the board. Mr. Bath said the only way he could see out of it was a conference of Ararat and Mount William miners and the divisional members. - The chairman said that all the by-laws would be affected by the amendments, therefore the whole board should deal with them. They had better insert by-laws for the Mount William field. The surroundings of the field were different to other parts of the district, and special consideration was needed. - Mr. Browne said that the old course should be followed, and new by-laws introduced to the board by divisional members.

APPLICATIONS FOR LAND. From the Department of Lands, requesting reports on the following applications: - J. McNish, No. 58 of Act 1890, parish Beaufort. - No objection. W. B. Finch, 12a, section 103 of Act 1901, parish Langi-kal-kal. - No objection. M. Maibeker, 6a, section 47 or 103 of Act 1901, parish Beaufort. - No objection. W. McFarlane, sale 10a, parish Buangor. - No objection. J. Gann, for area section 47 or 35 of Act 1901, parish Eura-been. - Objected to. H. Schofield, for allotments section 54 or 35 of Act 1901, parish Langi-kal-kal. - Objected to.

GENERAL BUSINESS. Mr. Williamson referred to a recent deputation which had waited on the Minister of Mines from the Chamber of Mines, in the course of which some reflections were cast on the Mining Boards. These were reported by the Minister. He therefore thanked the board express-ly for their support of his defence of the boards, and that the Mining Boards should be asked to pass similar resolutions and forward them to the Minister. - Mr. Bath seconded the motion, and said that the Chamber of Mines wanted to dictate to the mining community how they should work. He strongly deprecated the granting of large leases. - Mr. Humphreys supported the motion, and remarked that it was evident that a certain section would like a monopoly. The motion was carried. The chairman drew attention to the small amount that had been allotted to the smaller miners, while the large mines had the sum of £25,000 allotted to them. This was strange in the present time of retrenchment, and he was glad to notice that in company with one or two members, Mr. R. F. Toucher had objected to the way the allocation had been made. He would mention this to show that the board was alive to what was going on. - Mr. Holly said that the fat man would always get the big share. Mr. Curnick

Rifle Shooting.

The third stage of the Skene Memorial trophy was held on Monday. Most of the clubs fired off their own ranges, the results being certified to by a J.P. Consequently the full list of totals is not yet to hand. Ararat and Beaufort shot on the Ararat range. The conditions of the contest were seven shots at 200 and 300 yards, ten men side. The scores were as under -

Table with columns: Name, 200, 300, Total. Includes names like W. Crow, R. Richmond, W. G. Dart, etc.

In connection with the third competition for the Skene trophy, which was held on Monday last, the following scores have been received - Ararat 508, Beaufort 505, Rupa-nyp 492, Donald 462, Minyip 454. From the totals to hand (says the Ararat Advertiser), it will be seen that the Ararat club's score compares very favorably with that of the others. A large number of returns have yet to come in, however.

Tennis.

ARARAT v. BEAUFORT. Last Monday the Ararat club's courts were the scene of a match between the above clubs. The games were interesting, and it must be noted that the leading pair of Ararat, Messrs 1884 down, while the second pair came out on top, and saved the day so far as the gentlemen were concerned. The Ararat ladies had a handsome win, their play being much superior to that of their opponents. The visitors were most hospitably entertained on the court, and after the match were tendered a dinner at the Commercial Hotel. The scores were - LADIES. Mrs. Megaw and Miss A. Grano (A) beat Misses McRae and Harris (B), 6-1, 6-1, 6-1. Mrs. Megaw and Miss A. Grano (A) beat Misses Gray and Wotherspoon (B), 6-2, 6-2. Misses Cannon and M. Grano (A) beat Misses Gray and Wotherspoon (B), 6-3, 6-6, 6-5. Misses Cannon and M. Grano (A) beat Misses McRae and Harris (B), 6-4, 6-2. Ararat, 58 games; Beaufort, 25 games.

GENTS. Father Ryan and Mr. Willoughby (A) beat Messrs Breen and Young (B), 6-4, 6-3, 6-1. Father Ryan and Mr. Willoughby (A) beat Messrs Hughes and Young (B), 6-5, 6-1. Messrs Hughes and Young (B) beat Mr. Lister and Mr. Webb (A), 5-6, 6-3, 5-6. Messrs Breen and Hughes (B) beat Mr. Lister and Mr. Webb (A), 5-6, 6-3. Ararat, 54 games; Beaufort, 40 - Chronicle.

In the Legislative Assembly on Wednesday Mr. Duggan asked the Minister of Railways whether he had determined that on and after the 1st prox. privilege railway fares to miners shall be discontinued; and if so, has he issued instructions to that effect. In reference to the demands of mining members the Peacock Government gave some additional concessions to miners working away from their homes to enable them to return to their families, as often as possible, from Saturday to Monday. The Minister of Railways said no such order as that mentioned had been given. Considerable irritation has been caused amongst those interested in the scheme for utilizing the water of Lake Burghis for sluicing purposes by the delay by the part of the Minister of Mines to carry out his promise to visit the lake and give his decision on the matter. This promise was made shortly before the dissolution of Parliament, and though it was not expected that Mr. Cameron would make a visit during the election campaign, it was hoped that once the House was returned he would lose no time in carrying into effect the very definite undertaking given by him

WE WANT YOUR TRADE. WE EXPECT TO SECURE IT. FOR MILLINERY, THE Daintiest and Best, GO TO J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO., DRAPERS AND OUTFITTERS. Our second consignment of Hats, Trimmings, Flowers, etc., specially selected by us in Melbourne, has been opened last week. We are experiencing a great demand. BE IN TIME.

Barton Quartz Mining Syndicate, Beaufort.

The half-yearly meeting was held at the Golden Age Hotel on Friday evening, 7th inst. Present - Messrs D. P. Rye (Chairman), J. Freeman, J. Green, S. Bassett, and E. H. Walsh (Secretary). The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. Misses Cannon and M. Grano (A) beat Misses Gray and Wotherspoon (B), 6-2, 6-2. Misses Cannon and M. Grano (A) beat Misses Gray and Wotherspoon (B), 6-3, 6-6, 6-5. Misses Cannon and M. Grano (A) beat Misses McRae and Harris (B), 6-4, 6-2. Ararat, 58 games; Beaufort, 25 games.

Referring to the Legislative Assembly to the movements for the relief of sufferers by the drought, the Premier remarked that in view of the abnormal prosperity which some portions of Victoria were enjoying, he was surprised that the response to the appeal had not been more liberal. If the money did not come forward as he should the Government would be compelled to resort to some form of tax to complete the whole community to subscribe. (Hear, hear.) He promised to communicate with the committee on the subject, and said that the Government was giving its earnest attention to the matter. Conscription, which is the most dangerous and fatal disease, has at its first indication a persistent cough, and if properly treated as soon as this cough appears is easily cured. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has proven wonderfully successful, and gained its wide reputation and extensive sale by its success in curing the diseases which cause coughing. It always cures and cures quickly. J. E. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

IMPOUNDED AT BEAUFORT. Grey Mare, 1 like WJ near shoulder; Bay Horse, HD near shoulder. If not claimed and expenses paid to be held 6th December, 1902. W. G. STEVENS, Poundkeeper.

United Ancient Order of Druids. THE usual fortnightly meeting of SOCIETIES HALL, BEAUFORT, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, next, at 8 o'clock sharp. Business - Nomination of Officers and to decide in what form the installation shall take. A full attendance is requested. H. MCKINNON, Secy.

STATE SCHOOL CONVENT. DECEMBER 10TH, 1902. For Procuring School Apparatus. Conductor Sinclair will preside. O. J. O'BARRER, Head Teacher.

Pigeon Shooting.

WESTERN DISTRICT PIGEON SHOOTING CLUB. 2ND HANDICAP. TO BE SHOT AT BEAUFORT ON SATURDAY, 22ND NOV. 1902. Unlimited number of birds. Ballarat Club Rules adopted. Entries to be in hands of undersigned, accompanied by Nomination Fee, by Wednesday, 20th November. Handicap in Belong's Club and Standard 2000 November. Late entries will be taken on grounds. State allowed. Nominations, 21 10s; singles, 21 10s. A. R. JONES, Secretary Skipton Sparrows Club.

BEAUFORT ATHLETIC SOCIETY. To be held in the Beaufort Recreation Ground, on WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 3RD, 1902. BOXING DAY. DECEMBER 26TH. 250 IN PRIZES.

THE Club is not connected with any League. Two-mile Bicycle Race, 2.30 - 4.15; 100 yds. Race, 4.30 - 5.15; 200 yds. Race, 5.30 - 6.15; One-mile Bicycle Race, 6.30 - 7.15.

ONS OF FREEDOM GENERAL G.M. CO. No Liability, Raglan. - Notice. - A DIVIDEND (No. 6) of One Shilling per share has been declared in the above company, payable to registered shareholders, at the office of the company, on Thursday, 20th November, 1902.

ONS OF FREEDOM SOUTH G.M. CO. No Liability, Raglan. - Notice. - The half-yearly general meeting of Shareholders will be held at Craig's Royal Hotel, Ballarat, on Saturday, 22nd November, 1902, at 12 o'clock noon. Business - General. Transfer books close on Thursday, 20th inst., until after meeting. C. H. KING, Manager, 33 Lydiard street south, Ballarat.

Particulars may be learnt at this office, and at the Police Station, Ararat, and Police Office, Ballarat. The amount of the preliminary deposit to accompany the tender is 25s. The Board of Land and Works will not necessarily accept the lowest or any tender. N.B. - Cheques will not be accepted in payment of preliminary deposits. J. W. TAVERNER, Commissioner of Public Works.

Ballarat - Stawell line. - On Saturdays, commencing 16th November, the 5.15 p.m. mixed train to Stawell will leave Ballarat at 7.50 p.m.; Beaufort, 9.5 p.m.; Ararat, 10.30 p.m.; and reach Stawell at 11.50 p.m. See posters for times at intermediate stations.

Murtoa - Ballarat. - On and after Saturday, 15th November, the 6.40 p.m. train from Murtoa to Ballarat will be accelerated, leaving Stawell at 7.40 p.m.; Ararat, 9.50 p.m.; Beaufort, 11.10 p.m.; and reach Ballarat at 12.30 a.m. See posters for times at intermediate stations. R. G. KENT, Secretary.

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Sale of Freehold Land, WATERLOO ROAD, two miles from Beaufort Railway Station. TUESDAY, 18TH NOVEMBER, 1902, At 3 p.m. CHAS. WALKER & CO. have received instructions from Mr. E. Rogers, senr., to submit for Sale by Public Auction, as above, 122 acres of good Freehold Land, suitable for agriculture and grazing, well fenced, subdivided, and permanently watered, with good Dwelling-House, 9 rooms, good Orchard, Kitchen, and Flower Garden, and every convenience of Outbuildings, &c. Terms at Sale. J. J. NAYLOR wishes to inform the public that he has secured the services of a first-class COACH PAINTER from Melbourne, and all orders entrusted to him will be executed with neatness and dispatch. Inspection invited. Bicycles. Bicycles. If you are in want of a BICYCLE, or any accessories, go to W. GIBSON, Corner Neill and Lawrence Streets, New Machines from £10 10s. Second-hand at all prices. Repairs done below Ballarat prices. W. GIBSON.

HAWKES BROS., Importers, Iron, Steel, and Galvanized Iron Merchants, General Ironmongers, Hay and Corn Dealers. Beg to thank the public of Beaufort and district for their confidence and support, extending over a quarter of a century, and hope to merit a continuance of same in the future. Their Motto - Large stocks, low prices, prompt delivery. FURNITURE direct from manufacturers. PAPERHANGINGS in endless variety. CROCKERY and GLASSWARE, a

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HAVELOCK TOBACCO. FINEST SELECTED AMERICAN LEAF. DARK OR AROMATIC. HIGHEST QUALITY MANUFACTURED.

MANCHESTER HOUSE. SPRING AND SUMMER DISPLAY.

We would like you to call at once and inspect our DRESS GOODS. Never before have we shown such exquisite and up-to-date lines.

- Muslins (in variety), Voiles and Tappetas, Print Satens, and Zephyrs, Lustras (plain and fancy), Lawns (newest designs), Cashmeres and Serges.

LACES, LACES, LACES.

Will be worn on almost everything this season. We hold an immense range in Designs and Colours.

NOVELTIES. Collarettes (Leading Shades), Lace Scarves, Dress Strappings, Enamel and Gilt Dress Buttons.

Our MILLINERY CREATIONS are most refined and elegant. Our Men's assortment comes as a surprise, and includes VARIETY, STYLE, and MODERATE PRICES.

- FLOWERS and TRIMMINGS GALORE, CHILDREN'S MILLINERY, SUN HATS and BONNETS, LADIES' LINEN HATS, FANCY STRAW & CHIFFON SHAPES.

MUSLIN, ZEPHYR, AND PRINT BLOUSES A SPECIALTY.

CLOTHING TO ORDER. New Season's Patterns to hand. We guarantee you Fit and Style. Prices will fit also.

G. H. COUGLE, The People's Draper, HAVELock STREET, BEAUFORT.

COMMERCIAL. BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET. Fat Cattle, 10-14 head was the number penned for today's sale.

Enlarged Photographs. A beautiful Permanent Enlargement, 23 x 17 inches, in the latest Green Frame, 20s.

Mr J. W. HARRIS, PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST, REGISTERED DENTIST, DRUGGIST, HAVELock STREET, BEAUFORT.

By Messrs Macleod & Booth.—Stock value, Mr. B. Kirkpatrick, junr., 61k value, Mr. H. Wilson, Mr. Egan, to £10 17s.

MELBOURNE PRODUCE MARKET. Wheat, 6s 1d to 6s 3d. Oats, 4s 1d to 4s 3d.

Mr J. W. HARRIS, S.D.S., Surgical & Mechanical Dentist, HAVELock STREET, BEAUFORT.

Mr. Samuel Young, Barrister and Solicitor, BEAUFORT. A Commissioner of the Supreme Court of the State of Victoria for taking Affidavits.

TRUST and other MONIES TO LEND on freehold and other securities. RELIGIOUS SERVICES. SUNDAY, 29th NOVEMBER, 1902.

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. T. Wallace, 8 p.m. Middle Creek, 11 a.m. Baglan, 8 p.m. Beaufort, 7 p.m. Mr. V. Charlton (Organist).

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. O. H. Barber, 8 p.m. Mr. Cunningham, 8 p.m. Baglan, 8 p.m. Beaufort, 7 p.m. Mr. W. J. Bottoms, Organist.

WATERLOO BRANCH. Meets at 8 p.m. on TUESDAY next, at the SOCIETIES' HALL. Items on the Agenda—Quarterly night. Election of officers. Paper, Mr. Carroll.

What! Not seen J. R. Workman's? He is now in the new Summer Show of Millinery and Dress Goods, and Clothing in Do So Now. It will be at York.

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The court for the renewal of licenses for the licensing districts comprised in the Ballarat group will be held on Wednesday, 10th December.

A committee meeting of the Beaufort Athletic Club was held in the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening.

The fortnightly committee meeting of the Riponshire United Common was held on Monday night, 17th inst.

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Beaufort Methodist Sunday School Anniversary.

On Sunday last the anniversary services in connection with the above Sunday School were held in the Societies' Hall.

The Rev. W. J. Bottoms presided, and gave a very interesting address to the children, choosing as his text the 10th chapter of Proverbs.

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Fieri Creek Lodge.

The installation of Bro. William Charles Pedder as Worshipful Master of the Fieri Creek Lodge of Free Masons for the ensuing year, and the investiture of his officers, took place in the Lodge room, Beaufort, on Wednesday evening last.

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Application for Divorce.

BY THE WIFE'S ATTORNEY.

It so happened that I knew Ethel Davis before her marriage, and it happened again that I was present at the ceremony. I was the family lawyer, and in a social way I was an occasional visitor at the house.

I was away in the West when Henry Wilbur and Ethel Davis became acquainted, nor did I see the young man till after they became engaged. I heard of him as a young man of good repute, with a goodly sum of money and a respectable name behind him.

1. A violent temper, easily aroused by opposition. 2. Disposition to find fault and tyrannize. 3. Incapable of deep or lasting affection.

4. Latent animal ferocity, which, if aroused would make him utterly regardless of consequences and a dangerous enemy.

Had the family been blood relatives of mine I doubt if I should have given them a hint of my conclusions. There are plenty of men in all professions who make it a rule to mind their own affairs, but with lawyers it is the rule and not the exception.

Although invited to the wedding as a friend of the family, I am what is called an old mossback and am seldom seen in a dress-coat and a white tie. I doubt if I should have been there but for my desire to give Henry Wilbur another chance.

A wedding trip and a honeymoon lasting about six weeks, and then I was sent for. The young wife had a story of tyranny, temper, selfishness and brutality to tell. She had even feared for her life. The husband's love had cooled in a week, and within a month he declared that he hated her. She couldn't make it out and her father and mother were as full of wonder as of indignation, but I had read it all in his face long before.

A month later I had some business to transact with John Davis, who had met with an accident, and could not come to town, and one afternoon I took a train for his suburban station. The cars were crowded and I took a seat beside a young man whose face I did not scan till a quarter of an hour later. Then to my great surprise, I recognised him as Henry Wilbur. For a minute or two I was in doubt whether he would identify me or not, but I saw then that my face had passed from his memory. I slyly but earnestly studied his face and I found changes. The ferocity which I had set down as latent in other studies had become active. For a young man and a fairly good-looking man, he had more of the wolf in his look than I had ever met with before.

1. A violent temper, easily aroused by opposition. 2. Disposition to find fault and tyrannize. 3. Incapable of deep or lasting affection. 4. Latent animal ferocity, which, if aroused would make him utterly regardless of consequences and a dangerous enemy.

was bound for the same place as myself. My first thought was that he might be going down to endeavour to smooth matters over with the young wife, but a second look at his eyes satisfied me that he was bent on a different errand. I felt it my duty to secure all information possible, and therefore made friendly advances. He was civil but not communicative, but at length, as if angered at my persistency, and unable to keep his secret any longer, he finally said:

"No, I don't take any interest in politics, and never read a line of war news. I have something on my mind of more importance to me. The person who drags me before the public and holds me up to ridicule has got to pay for it."

"What do you think of a wife," he began, as his eyes flashed and his lips hissed out the words—"what do you think of a wife—who?"

He turned away and looked out of the window and ignored my presence after that. As darkly as his feelings rankled he was prudent enough to hold his speech in check before a stranger. Before we reached the station I passed into the car ahead, but as I left the train I saw him alight and hurry away without looking around for me.

Being perfectly satisfied that he was there for no good, I informed the family at once of his presence. Ethel was considerably alarmed but the father and mother saw no reason for it. I believe they even had hopes that he had come down as a penitent, and that divorce proceedings might be stopped and all go well again.

At a later hour when we had finished the business that had called me down, father and mother also pressed me to remain, and go on the morning train, and so I became a guest for the night. I reasoned it out that if Wilbur had come down for an evil purpose he would be seen or heard from before the evening had passed, and as 10 o'clock came and our peace had not been disturbed, I went upstairs thinking that I had been unnecessarily excited.

It was summer, with all the windows above the first floor open, and the evening had been sultry. Although I went to my room at 10 I did not go to bed. I lighted a cigar and turned out my light, and sat by an open window for a smoke, and half an hour had passed away when I heard the rumble of thunder. A storm was coming up and though I had finished my cigar, I waited for the atmosphere to cool. It grew very dark as I sat staring out of the window, and I could not even make out the shade trees, which I knew to be less than 50 feet away. Between the rumble of thunder, however, I made quite sure that I heard some one moving on the lawn below. I did not suspect that it might be Wilbur. I had given him up long ago, but I wondered, rather, if it were not a tramp wandering about, or if some vagrant dog were not looking for food. For a time the lightning was faint and the thunder afar off, but presently the storm came sweeping up and there was a flash which lighted up the whole place.

I was peering into the darkness below, and the flash revealed a man almost under my window, and that man was Henry Wilbur. He was standing still, and he carried the satchel in his hand. Following the flash was a thunder-clap, and then came the rain, and I not only heard the man moving away, but a second flash revealed him making for a tree a few rods away.

That the man was there at that late hour and prowling about the house boded no good, and I had started to leave the room and alarm Mr. Davis, when there came a blinding flash, a roar, and a shock and I hit the whole house heave. I was thrown against the wall, and people and things falling, and people shouting all over the house. For a minute or two I was dazed, and when I rushed out into the hall I found the full belief that the house had been struck and half torn to pieces. I hurried here and there with a light but found no sign. The bolt must have struck one of the trees, near the house instead.

All of us were badly shocked by the electric fluid, but thankful enough that it was no worse. We gathered that the family room and the dining room for the storm to pass, and after about an hour the rain ceased, a late moon appeared to lighten the scene, and Ethel and I went out to investigate.

The tree which Wilbur had been making for, and had reached, had been struck and shivered to a mass of jagged splinters. It was not only torn to pieces but heaved out of the ground to the last root, and before us was a hole into which a yoke of oxen could have been tumbled. Of the man who had stood there we found only a few fragments. He had been blotted out as you rub a picture off a slate. I alone knew how it was. He had dynamite in that satchel and was intending to blow up the house. That thunder-bolt had become rendered thrice deadly as it ran down through the satchel and the man with worse than murder in his heart, there was little to identify him from the upheaved soil and the shrivelled twigs and leaves.

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HOW NAPOLEON BONAPARTE LOST THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO.

The battle of Waterloo is not a difficult one to follow. It consisted of a series of frontal attacks on the English position, Wellington's sole aim being to maintain his ground till Blucher arrived. Till the afternoon when the Prussians began to arrive, the issue seemed doubtful, and, indeed, at one time, after Ney's successful attack on La Haye Sainte it seemed as if Napoleon would gain the day. But when Blucher's troops arrived, and there was no sign of Grouchy, Napoleon was compelled to hazard everything on the charge of the Guard, which was repulsed with great slaughter. This defeated the command of the demoralised remains of his army, which hurried to Paris.

A whole library of polemical literature has been written on the cause of Napoleon's defeat, and though military critics will point out grave errors in the conduct of the battle, yet perhaps, one would not be wrong in attributing Napoleon's failure mainly to his inexplicable want of preciseness in his orders to Grouchy, and that marshal's extraordinary, or supine, and lack of initiative, or even common sense. It is curious to note that Napoleon himself at St. Helena, blamed in turn the weather, Vandamme, Ney, Gusty, Soult, and Grouchy.

Waterloo is justly included in the great decisive battles of the world. In its momentous results it undoubtedly deserves to be called decisive, but scarcely so in the sense of the issue being practically assured from the first. Waterloo might, in some respects, be considered the converse of Marengo, but the latter victory was snatched from defeat, by Desaix and Kellermann almost by accident, while at Waterloo the absence of Grouchy turned a probable victory into an irreparable defeat.

But, it would seem that Wellington too, was by no means clear about the history of this great battle. It is well known that the Duke contracted his mind again and again in the simplest facts, and some of the accounts he has written are no more reliable than those of Napoleon.

A writer in the "St. James's Gazette" has recently pointed out, that when, twenty-seven years after the war was over, the Duke of Wellington dictated some notes on the campaign in answer to the criticisms of the Prussian general, the notes directly controverted Wellington's own despatches written at Waterloo and Quatre-Bras.

"Viewing his career as a whole, it seems just and fair to assert that the fundamental cause of his overthrow is to be found, not in the failings of the French, for they served him with a fidelity that would bring tears of pity from Bhadramany, or that general or politician for that is little when set against the loyalty of forty millions of men; but in the character of the man and of his age. Never had man so grand an opportunity of ruling over a chaotic continent; never had any great leader antagonised so feeble as the rulers who opposed his rush to supremacy.

With the exception of Pitt and Nelson, who were carried off by death, and of Wellington, who had not half an army, Napoleon never came face to face with thoroughly able, well-equipped, and stubborn opponents until the year 1812.

Napoleon was superlatively great in all that pertains to government, the quickening of human energies, and the art of war. His greatness lies not only in the abiding importance of his best undertakings, but still more in the Titanic force that he threw into the conception and accomplishment of all of them.

"The man who bridled the Revolution and remodelled the life of France, who laid broad and deep the foundations of a new life in Italy, Switzerland and Germany, who rolled the West in on the East, in the greatest movement known since the Crusades, and finally drew the yearning thoughts of myriads to that solitary rock in the South Atlantic, must ever stand in the very forefront of the immortals of human story."—From Napoleon: The Last Word, by E. A. Reynolds-Bell, in the "Gentleman's Magazine" for June.

Hotel keepers in the Alps have a new trouble and are complaining of the loss of patrons. The attractive glaciers are said to be actually passing from the landscape, and as they recede the hotels along their borders are becoming scarcer.

These glaciers are not running away, by any means but they are deteriorating slowly with a persistency that means their final annihilation. Hotels that a few years ago stood very near to a great river of slowly moving ice now find themselves a considerable distance away.

The famous glaciers of the Ebnos have shrunk several thousands of feet in the last 20 years; considerable more than 100ft. a year. A number of the well known glaciers are also shrinking at about the same rate, and the fact is established that these reminders of the great glacial period are certainly disappearing.

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LIQUID AIR.

Discoveries are constantly taking place in the fascinating domain of science. The secrets of nature are being gradually laid bare to us. What was not so long ago, accepted as impossible, is now regarded as a matter of fact, and the scientist, with the nonchalance of one well used to the business, is harnessing to his chariot wheels one after another of these forces of nature of which, until recently he had no knowledge or conception. There is everywhere a note of curious expectation that science, or other mysterious about to make clear other mysteries that surround us.

The things of to-day, which to our limited vision are so wonderful—the perfection so to say, of human skill and ingenuity, will soon pass away, and be discarded as crude, clumsy and preposterous. Looking upon the most exquisite work of this age, we may yet understand that the day is at hand when it will be considered rude and inefficient; as we, inspecting a plough of fifty years ago, or a printing machine of that time, may wonder how the poor folk managed to get along with such appliances.

This revolution of the future however, need not be due so much to the inventive genius of man, as to the fact that nature has at last determined to lay bare her treasures, and give up forces for his use, of which he has not dreamed. Day by day, this is being done. Scientists all over the world are employed in probing deep into the darkness; and with noble reward.

Consider one of the latest discoveries of science—liquid air—and permit the imagination to speculate on the boundless possibilities it suggests. Here indeed is a revelation that opens up a conjecture tale, mocks the weavings of a fairy tale. Here is a power, hitherto unimaginable by the wise men, capable of performing marvels, one of the veritable miracles of the Lamp that can work genies for the cost of a slave.

What is this new power, that can be created without expense, that needs no cumbersome machinery to produce it, or batteries to store it? What can it do and what can it be expected to do? Let us see!

Liquid air is produced by intense cold, and partly by compression. When Professor Dewar first astonished us by producing liquid air, or "air water" as it was called, the cost of the experiment was at the rate of £500 an ounce. But the element can now be produced for a few pence per gallon, and the more you make the less the cost.

It is nearly as heavy as water, and quite as clear and limpid. But you must not take liberties with liquid air. It sears the flesh like a white-hot iron. It does not burn the flesh—it kills it; and thus, it is thought, it will prove of great aid to surgery. In cases of cancer, for instance, where the growth has been cauterised with liquid air, the disease has been entirely cured.

It freezes pure alcohol, and converts mercury into alcohol, and iron and steel, hardness of granite. In fact, it becomes as brittle as glass. A tin cup, filled with liquid air, for a few minutes, will, if dropped, shatter into a hundred little fragments, like thin glass, and of course, if left sufficiently long would dissolve the vessel. Copper, gold, and all precious metals are made more pliable, if subjected to the action of the liquid, so that a large piece can be readily bent between the fingers.

When the nitrogen is allowed to evaporate and oxygen is left, in a concentrated form, an agent of terrific power is created. Dip woollen felt into it, and gun cotton is the result, blazing and exploding with frightful violence. This kind of explosive is highly energetic; that Sir Hiram Maxim's new explosive which sends a missile through solid iron three feet thick, has some relation to this discovery of liquid air. And it is concluded, that should the element be utilised in this direction, the war ships of the immediate future will not need to carry vast stores of ammunition. All that will be required will be a liquid air plant and the necessary chemicals, in order to turn out as much ammunition as may be needed. A liquid that will burn steel, as a candle flame will a piece of paper, must be considered to possess highly potentialities as a destructive power.

When liquid air passes into the gaseous state, we have a force equal to steam or electricity. Its translation into the gas takes place at 322 degrees below zero Fahrenheit. The ordinary heat by the atmosphere, derived from the sun, is sufficient to raise the temperature of liquid air more than 300 degrees above its boiling point. What do these facts suggest? Do they not point to the probability that a long liquid air will be the motive power that will propel the ships of the world, and its railways. At present the chief cost of working a steamer is the consumption of coal. But with liquid air no coal will be needed. There will be no furnaces to feed, day and night. The supply of force required will be drawn from the air itself. The compressor will turn out the power. The result of all this would be a revolution in the price of freight, and is also likely to travelling. And it is also likely to be a great new form of travelling. As yet the puzzle is how to propel air ships. Electricity has been tried with only partial success. It is likely that the problem will soon be solved by the employment of liquid air.

A power that requires no heavy machinery, no furnaces and boilers, no coal or fuel of any kind, and which needs no storage batteries, should surely be the power to propel the air ship through space.

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AMERICA'S GREAT GUN.

What is said to be the most powerful gun in the world has recently been completed at the United States Arsenal, at Watervliet, New York. It is a 16in. gun, and is the first of a series of similar gigantic weapons to be constructed for the coast defence of the States.

Other rifled guns of large calibre, heretofore constructed are the Italian gun, calibre 17.76in., the French gun of 16.5 calibre, and the Armstrong gun of 16.25 calibre, which is carried on the battleships Benbow and Sans Pareil. The range and energy of the American gun will vary with the amount and quality of powder used, and the question of the actual performance of the gun can therefore only be determined by actual trial tests.

With smokeless powder as at present proposed, the gun requires a powder charge of 676lb, but if the old black powder is used 1,176lb will be required. With a maximum powder pressure of between 27,000lb and 38,000lb, to the square inch, it is estimated that the gun will throw a projectile weighing 3,700lb, with a muzzle velocity of 2,300ft. per second, developing a muzzle energy of 88,000ft. tons; but it is not improbable that by using a slower burning powder, giving a less maximum pressure, the gun will develop even greater velocity and energy than this, with a relatively small increase in the chamber pressure.

The most spectacular feature in connection with America's great gun is its enormous range, which is estimated at about 21 miles, but our Yankee cousins have not just cause to crow over this accomplishment. There are weapons posted in British forts on the south coast which can equal and exceed this range.

The total length of America's 16 in. monster is 49ft. 2.9in. length of the main bore is 37ft. 4.3 in. with a diameter of 16in. The nickel steel ingot from which the barrel for this gun was cast at the Bethlehem works weighed 222,300lb, or 99.2 gross tons, and the gun weighs 252,000lb or 126 tons.

Here are a few interesting facts relative to the big gun. Length of projectile, 5ft. 4in.; penetration of steel, estimated 44.3 in.; cost of firing the gun once £200; weight of the tube alone 33 tons; weight of tube, jacket, and hoops, 98.5 tons.

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FACTS ABOUT LIGHTNING.

Without doubt lightning was the first electrical phenomenon that was even observed by human beings. To this day it remains the least known and least understood of natural electrical manifestations, except perhaps, the aurora.

There is a vast deal of misconception concerning the danger of lightning and the nature of it. When the atmosphere is charged with water, vapour and some eddy or current in its colder upper strata is deflected downward causing condensation, and exceedingly small drops of water are formed. The consolidation of these into larger drops results in a very great increment of the potential of the charge; since the capacity of the drop varies with its diameter, and the volume of the drop with the cube of the diameter.

The consequence of this is that it takes, for example, eight drops to consolidate to make one of twice the diameter of the constituent drops, and the charge on the surface of the consolidated drop will be four times as great as that upon the surface of its elements. In this way the small water particles unite to form drops which fall as rain, the potential of the charge they carry increases until it attains enormous values and the lightning flash leaps to the earth, which may be regarded simply as a body of a very great electrostatic capacity. This discharge which is called lightning, is apt to be more or less destructive, although the energy of an individual flash is perhaps not so great.

Protection of life and property from lightning flashes has been a subject that has attracted the attention of natural philosophers since Franklin sent up his historic kite. The net result of more than a century of attempt to secure protection has been the lightning rod in its more or less inefficient forms, and the discovery that buildings of modern construction, having metallic roofs and often metallic frames as well, are practically immune from attack by lightning. The total number of deaths due to lightning, in any given summer is comparatively very small—in the ratio of about 1 to every 200,000 population.

In cities the destructive influence of lightning is exceedingly small, although occasional fires are caused by it, especially where gaspipes abound. A modern building in a city is as nearly lightning proof and those in it are as nearly absolutely protected from lightning as possible.

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OTHER LANDS.

When the traveller, in Japan, leaves an hotel, he finds the total of his bill ridiculously small, although the bill itself may be a dozen feet long. He is charged, in fact only a little more than the cost of the food consumed, nothing for his room, for service, for extras.

A Japanese gardener does not strive after bright colours; he does not lay out beds mechanically, or seek the trim, the artificial. His object is to counterfeit a natural scene as nearly as possible, and above all he strives to eliminate every sign of his work. He cheats your eye into a loss of all sense of perspective. By judiciously selecting his trees, and keeping every object on a small scale he can make you imagine that his garden is very much larger than it is, and somewhat he manages to deceive you as to its boundaries by artful arrangements of shrubs and stonework. He is a past-master of landscape gardening craft.

The Queen of Holland possesses one of the most fascinating books in Europe, in which one may read the different opinions on different subjects of many of our crowned heads. In reply to the question, "When are you most miserable?" Queen Wilhelmina has written: "When I see other people miserable."

The question, "Whom do you consider the most objectionable being in the world?" has been smartly answered by King Leopold of Belgium as follows: "The most objectionable person in the world is, in my opinion, the man who is ever looking on the dark side of things, and always declaring that things are not as they used to be."

Probably few of the enormous numbers that have gazed at the "Stone of Destiny" inclosed in the Coronation Chair at Westminster Abbey have realised what a romantic story attaches to this insignificant-looking fragment.

Since the patriarch Jacob—so tradition affirms—used it as a pillow at Bethel, its career (for a stone) has been a distinguished one. From Bethel it travelled to Egypt, thence to Spain, and later on it "crowned" Ireland's sacred hill of Tara. It then rested for hundreds of years at the Scotch monastery of Scone, till Edward I. seized it and brought it to England. Its history since is comparatively well-known.

A recently published list of Mr. Carnegie's gifts shows that he has given away more than 67,000,000 (£13,400,000) of his fortune since he determined, several years ago, to devote a large percentage of his wealth to public uses. The amount is divided pretty evenly between the establishment of free libraries and the advancement of education. It is only within the last year, however, that the cause of education has benefited by him, but within that time he has given 20,000,000 (£4,000,000) in two gifts, one to the Scottish Universities, and the other for the establishment of a national University of Research in Washington.

By the way it is advisable for travellers in Japan to take a pair of sheets and a pillow with them, for bed furniture does not comprise sheets, and the Japanese pillow is a delusion and a snare. The bed itself is only required, and consists merely of a few thickly-padded quilts, which are placed on the floor. The wooden pillow, fitted with a little roll of something soft, shaped like a German sausage, to receive the neck, requires a good deal of knowing before it can be appreciated.

The modern Japanese man is getting tired of it himself, and is now taking to bumpy editions of the European pillow. These are sometimes stuffed with tea, which is said to induce sleep. But the Japanese woman is still faithful to the little wooden pillow, with the cause it is sausage on top—not because it is comfortable, but because, with her elaborate coiffure, it would never do for her the rumple her hair on an ordinary pillow.

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ARE CRIMINALS NATURALLY RELIGIOUS? Dr. Havelock Ellis has published many photographs and drawings of criminals, and seeks to show that certain characteristics are common amongst them all. But he does not lay stress upon the well ascertained fact that, the facial muscles being one of the means of expression, habitual frames of mind will, in the course of years, write their record unmistakably on the face, a fact very well known to artists, who oftentimes are constrained to leave out this record so far as they can, without losing the likeness, a by no means easy task.

Sundry curious facts, quoted by the "British Medical Journal," come out from the investigations which have been made in prisons in England and abroad. Thus, some will learn with surprise that prisoners are very frequently conspicuous religious, without the smallest evidence of sincerity. The question of temperment which many of them possess apparently lies at the bottom of this unexpected fact.

Hostess—"Have you heard, Baron, that quite unexpectedly my future son-in-law has inherited a large fortune?" Baron—"The lucky dog! Now he does not need to get married after all!" Professor—"Which is the most delicate of the senses?" Pupil—"The touch." "Prove it?" "When you sit on a pin, you can't see it, you can't hear it, you can't taste it, but it's there." (1328)

"THE BLACKMAILERS" a Stirring Romance of England and Australia, will shortly appear.

THE LOOMS OF DESTINY.

BY J. MONK FOSTER.

CHAPTER I.

LOVE AND A GAME OF BILLIARDS.

"Hard lines, sir; hard lines! The game stands 55 all, gentlemen, and spot to play with a nice opening."

"The scene was the Gentlemen's Club at Ellsbury, and the speaker was the billiard-marker, waiter, and general factotum at the social institution in question."

"The gentleman to play was Jack Blandford. He was a tall, dark-looking man of seven or eight and twenty, had a dashing, somewhat imperious air about his strong jaws, firm lips, and sharp black eyes, and his way of speaking was that of one who was not alone sure of himself, but was equally certain of those whom he addressed."

"Blandford was a widower of three or four years' standing. He had married one of the handsomest girls in Ellsbury shortly after he attained his majority, and after presenting her lord and master with a couple of sons, Mrs. Blandford had died when her younger child was only a few months old."

"Since that sad event the good gossip of the town had often asked one another how long it would be ere handsome Jack Blandford married again. He was not a rich man it was true—he was only cashier and manager at one of the smaller cotton mills in the place—but he was so gentlemanly and distinguished that he was understood to be somewhat ambitious also—and for a man of Blandford's appearance and desire to remain a widower seemed most unlikely."

"But one, two, three years had slipped away, and our friend still remained free; and folks wondered why it was so. Many a fine young lady would have been pleased to fill the dead wife's shoes, but Jack seemed in no hurry to ask any of them. Perchance, it was whispered, having married for love once Jack meant to marry for something more substantial and satisfying on the next occasion."

"Meanwhile Jack Blandford devoted himself to the game of billiards, and availing himself of the "nice opening" his opponent had left him, he began to score easily and rapidly. While he cannons, pots the red, and plays winning hazards dèly, suppose we take a glance at his friend and fellow player."

"George was in many ways quite different from his companion. To begin with he was some three or four years younger and looked even more so; he was fairer of face and slighter of build; and although he was handsome in a way, it was in a womanly, almost effeminate style, which contrasted strongly with his friend's masculine and frankly dominant manner."

"Carlington was single, of course, and on all hands he was regarded as one of the most eligible young men in Ellsbury. He was practically alone in the world; he had never had brother or sister, and his father and mother had gone the way of all flesh a year or two before."

"At the somewhat premature decease of his parents, George Carlington, however, had been fairly well provided with this world's goods. The largest in the town, but none were better known, and they had been handed on to the younger Carlington as his patrimony."

"As the cotton factories in question employed five or six hundred hands, and as they had no "monkey on the top of them" in any way—which meant in local parlance that they were free in every manner from all kinds of financial embarrassment—it will be seen that George Carlington was not only well enough to do, but had before him a reasonable prospect of realising a substantial fortune before he attained anything like old age."

"In another respect young Carlington was fairly well equipped for the work before him. The older Carington, although he had given his son a sound education, had wisely refrained from making his lad either a milkop or an idle loafer, who would be glad to live on the labours of his workpeople."

"A year before his twentieth birthday George had been sent to the mills, and for three years he had laboured regularly and diligently there. In those six-and-thirty months he had devoted himself zealously to all the intricacies of office routine. Had applied his wits and capacities to all the varying details of manufacturing processes; and, by the time his father's brief illness terminated in death, the young millowner was thoroughly capable of controlling the comfortable business which had lapsed into his keeping."

"Long enough before this, George Carlington and Jack Blandford had known one another. Perhaps the striking dissimilarity in their persons and temperaments had drawn them together. However, they had become friends from their first meeting, and time had but served to ripen and strengthen their friendship and intimacy."

"For the rest, George Carlington was an even-tempered and easy-going young gentleman, with a soft tongue, a warm heart, and a trustful and generous nature. He was not the individual to make opportunities and use them as Jack Blandford would, but he was smart, enough, and steady enough as well, to use the chances thrown at his feet."

"'Bad shot sir; bad shot!' the marker's voice droned monotonously; 'but a nice little break all the same. The game stands fifty-five, seventy-six, and plain ball to play.'"

"Carlington strode to the table, cue in hand, and just then the club clock musically rang out the hour of five. An explanation of annoyance from Blandford caused Carlington to turn suddenly with his hand on the stroke."

"keep an appointment I had almost forgotten," Blandford cried. "Here, Jenkins, take the game out of this, and bring us a couple of bottles of Bass's, by way, so sorry, dear Carlington, but really, can't you run away with the game?"

"'What! don't the appointment keep Blandford?' the younger man asked, a minute later, as they stood sipping their beer at the bar. It's Saturday afternoon, you know; and I feel certain I should have beaten you next game easily.'"

"Such appointments as mine won't keep, Carlington," Blandford said gravely. "I am late at the Lonsdale's at half-past five and shall have to call there."

"Of course, I'll excuse you," was the other's ready answer. "And so you've business with Mrs. Lonsdale, eh? Well, I did hear that the mistress of The Larches was thinking of putting a few hundreds in the Bank of England Limited. I'm sure, old chap, that you are going up there to advise her on the financial soundness of your firm."

"I won't rob you, Carlington," was the remark uttered at gravely as before. "The truth is my dear old friend, that my business is not with Mrs. Lonsdale, but with her charming daughter, Marian. The deuce, Blandford!" the other muttered sharply.

"No, only what I say. Honestly, I am tired of being a widower, and I am going to make Marian Lonsdale my wife at least, I am going to ask her. Won't you wish me luck, George?"

"The billiard-marker was away at one of the farther tables, where a couple of noisy youngsters were playing from the corner of the room, and the big room came muffled hum of a dozen voices; outside were the subdued clamour of the street, and the glare of the July afternoon; and there, stood the two friends, one of them a masterful and handsome, the other pale, surprised, half tongue-tied."

"Blandford! I never expected this. But, of course—of course, I wish you luck. Yes, yes, I do hope you may have luck, old fellow."

"The speaker's voice rang truthfully, and his constrained manner would have been enough to make the other suspicious had he been so self-satisfied. But he either did not or would not take cognisance of his friend's distress, for with a light laugh he drained his glass and turned away, crying—

"Well, I'm off, Carlington. I hope to see you again some time this evening. But one, two, three years had slipped away, and our friend still remained free; and folks wondered why it was so. Many a fine young lady would have been pleased to fill the dead wife's shoes, but Jack seemed in no hurry to ask any of them. Perchance, it was whispered, having married for love once Jack meant to marry for something more substantial and satisfying on the next occasion."

"Meanwhile Jack Blandford devoted himself to the game of billiards, and availing himself of the "nice opening" his opponent had left him, he began to score easily and rapidly. While he cannons, pots the red, and plays winning hazards dèly, suppose we take a glance at his friend and fellow player."

"George was in many ways quite different from his companion. To begin with he was some three or four years younger and looked even more so; he was fairer of face and slighter of build; and although he was handsome in a way, it was in a womanly, almost effeminate style, which contrasted strongly with his friend's masculine and frankly dominant manner."

"Carlington was single, of course, and on all hands he was regarded as one of the most eligible young men in Ellsbury. He was practically alone in the world; he had never had brother or sister, and his father and mother had gone the way of all flesh a year or two before."

"At the somewhat premature decease of his parents, George Carlington, however, had been fairly well provided with this world's goods. The largest in the town, but none were better known, and they had been handed on to the younger Carlington as his patrimony."

"As the cotton factories in question employed five or six hundred hands, and as they had no "monkey on the top of them" in any way—which meant in local parlance that they were free in every manner from all kinds of financial embarrassment—it will be seen that George Carlington was not only well enough to do, but had before him a reasonable prospect of realising a substantial fortune before he attained anything like old age."

"In another respect young Carlington was fairly well equipped for the work before him. The older Carington, although he had given his son a sound education, had wisely refrained from making his lad either a milkop or an idle loafer, who would be glad to live on the labours of his workpeople."

"A year before his twentieth birthday George had been sent to the mills, and for three years he had laboured regularly and diligently there. In those six-and-thirty months he had devoted himself zealously to all the intricacies of office routine. Had applied his wits and capacities to all the varying details of manufacturing processes; and, by the time his father's brief illness terminated in death, the young millowner was thoroughly capable of controlling the comfortable business which had lapsed into his keeping."

"Long enough before this, George Carlington and Jack Blandford had known one another. Perhaps the striking dissimilarity in their persons and temperaments had drawn them together. However, they had become friends from their first meeting, and time had but served to ripen and strengthen their friendship and intimacy."

"For the rest, George Carlington was an even-tempered and easy-going young gentleman, with a soft tongue, a warm heart, and a trustful and generous nature. He was not the individual to make opportunities and use them as Jack Blandford would, but he was smart, enough, and steady enough as well, to use the chances thrown at his feet."

"'But what a singular man! I've heard you tell me in confidence, half a dozen times, that the lady you name wouldn't be worth any consideration, and now you're telling me that I've diverged away from you there, but there's no denying the fact that she must be a dozen years your senior, and now you tell me—"

"That I mean to take all the responsibility of the lady's years and fortune on my shoulders," Blandford laughingly interposed. "Well, luckily, my back is a pretty good one, and I hope the gossip will have the pleasure of believing that their predictions have come true. Having married once for love I am now entitled to do for fortune."

"You will have your own way, Blandford," the other rejoined gravely. "Knowing my own way will be anything but a bad one. But why look so grim, and utter such words? You would think that you were doomed and not me. Come along, and I promise you that I won't give an easy game away this time."

"He paused at the entrance of the club, and a sudden resolution had sprung up in George Carlington's mind; and with the white-hot determination of the ordinarily irresolute he stayed to riddle his soul with uncounted pang.

"'Pardon me, Blandford,' he said, 'but I don't think I'll go in this evening. I've just heard of course! Jack asked, in a gloomy tone, and with a suddenly darkened face."

"'I've heard less than a week, and my heart is heavy with my own trouble. But what is it, old chap?'"

"'Come into the Royal,' here and I'll tell you. Such infernal luck you never heard of in your born days!'"

"'What could happen worse?'"

"'This is a very serious matter, my wife's representation was to go to my wife's appointment at the mill. I finished there just a few days before the bank crash came.'"

"'How now, Jack, Blandford. And how now are you and your living?'"

"'In the quietest and shabbiest sort of genteel poverty,' was the bitter response. 'Some cottage property of Margaret's brings us a couple of pounds a week, and that's all we have. I have a little on love and a little outland.'"

"'I cannot put into words, my dear Blandford, how this awful trouble of mine has weighed on my mind. I am murmuring with deep feeling. 'I am willing to help you in any way possible; you must have another situation. Your friends here will be glad to help you.'"

"'One's friends here with wonderful fortitude the misfortunes of their friends,' Blandford said drily, unconsciously paraphrasing the cynical epigram of the poet laureate. 'I have some of my own well-to-do friends who will be glad to help you in any way possible; you must have another situation. Your friends here will be glad to help you.'"

"'Well, well, old fellow, you mustn't cavil in yet. Something shall be done for you.'"

"'Something must be done. The brave way in which my wife—God bless her—has taken the blow is a lesson to me. I will spare no efforts to get back into harness again at once. If you know any of your friends, who require a cashier, manager, or other position, please to mention my name to them. I will be glad to hear from you on such a matter at such a time, Blandford.'"

"'Then I'm on, and there's my list on the table. I know that you've lifted a load from my soul, and if faithful service can repay your kindness I will gladly devote my life to your business!'"

"'A month later John Blandford had given up the mill, and had been appointed cashier, manager, and general agent at Carlington's Mills, and the mill owner and his wife were away again in a warmer clime."

"'CHAPTER IV. THE CRUELLEST WRONG OF ALL. Three, nearly four years had slipped away into the infinite, and the mill-master, George Carlington, had again reappeared in Ellsbury, but he was a greatly changed man by this time, and he hoped to ramble no more for many years—if ever.'"

"'Many momentous events had taken place during the period indicated. Mrs. George Carlington had never quite recovered from the prostration her mother's sudden death had occasioned. Ellsbury had been changed for a quiet and sunny spot in the shore of the Mediterranean Sea, and for a time the delicate woman had appeared to be wonderfully benefited by the change of scene and climate. Half a year or more the Caringtons had remained in their new abode, the husband making occasional flying visits to his native land, and then, when the beginning of summer was making England beautiful, they had ventured back to home and friends."

"'The happiest period in all George Carlington's life was some three years after his marriage. Then, while on a visit to Ellsbury, a winter holiday was kept for shipwrecked sailors. The woman in charge refused to give supplies—'No,' she said, 'the supplies be for them who shipwrecked, not for such as you.'"

"'But this is a Government depot, and we are servants of the Crown,' insisted Blandford. 'Can't help it, you're not shipwrecked, came the reply.'"

"'The young officer caught the slightest suggestive intonation in the woman's last remark, and so at once said, speaking with a Cornish accent—'

"'What! not for dear old one and all, and a Buller?'"

"'What! be you from Cornwall, on a Buller? Take everything there is in the place; you're hearty welcome.'"

"'A SHORT WAY WITH WAR CORRESPONDENTS. Buller won the praise of Colonel (now Lord) Wolsey for his services in the Red River Expedition, and in the Ashantee War. Mr. Jerrard tells a story of the authority of Sir H. M. Stanley, which suggests that Buller's dislike of war correspondents is no new thing.'"

"'A gentleman on Sir Garnet Wolsey's staff, who thoroughly shares Sir Garnet's hatred of newspaper men, when it was suggested to him by that if Sir Garnet in a European war merely trusted to a correspondent's honour not to mention anything that would furnish information to the enemy, no gentleman of the Press would be so unkind, he blurted out, 'Trust in his honour! By heaven, I would trust to nothing less than his back. On the first publication of anything I thought not proper I would tie him to the triangle and trust to fifty lashes well laid on his bare back to do the like again.'"

"'But as Mr. Jerrard merely says that "the officer refused to say anything about himself," the story must be taken with a grain of salt. On his return he got a hearty welcome at Trenton and in his speech he quoted the rhyme—'

"'When good Queen Bess Got in a mess She sent for a Devonshire man. KISSES ON THE STAGE. Embraces and kisses are rehearsed with the utmost care," writes Franklin Fyles. "They must have an impulsive manner. They must look sufficiently fervid. It is a curious sight—that of two players who are to express the ardent love that Shakespeare has written for "Romeo and Juliet," but who at rehearsal, in modern clothes and no accessories of glamour, practice a kiss as mechanically, and unfeelingly as though it were—as it is then—utterly devoid of sentiment. They are not to be taken for granted. Romeo is not permitted to decide whether to throw both arms around his sweetheart or only one, or, yielding, to may he kiss her forehead, or to kiss her cheek, or to kiss her hand. The director will place their arms for them if they do not themselves make a picturesque exhibit of tenderness. Having gained the point, Romeo is delivered by the woeer on the lips of the won, or on her, or cheek? That question is considered and settled. Arriving at the kiss, Romeo may be once or twice, in order to show the effect fully. An actress would resent a real kiss at a rehearsal, except when necessary. For the satisfaction of the public curiosity on an article on "The Mount of Fatigue," when the Zulus in great numbers harassing the dangerous retreat. The descent had to be made by a path consisting of a series of ledges from 8ft. to 12ft. wide. Buller first sent down the natives, covering their retreat with the mounted men. The Zulus, however, kept up an incessant fire on the plucky horsemen. Buller was the last man to descend. The deeds of gallantry he performed were thus described by Sir Evelyn Wood in an article on "The Mount of Fatigue," when the Zulus in great numbers harassing the dangerous retreat. The descent had to be made by a path consisting of a series of ledges from 8ft. to 12ft. wide. Buller first sent down the natives, covering their retreat with the mounted men. 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A Shoemaker's Libel Restored to Regularity.

The Case of Mr. F. MYERS. (By a Reporter.)

On evenings when economy is being practised by turning out all the street lamps, and when the suburbs are plunged into darkness through the mists being obscured by passing clouds, a splendid opportunity is presented to the garreters, who stroll about in quest of likely subjects. Violent assaults are committed, and, in the absence of light, the victims are unable to recognize their assailants, who usually escape in triumph. Although Mr. Frank Myers, of 299 Graham-street, Port Melbourne, suffered considerably, he ultimately gained a victory over his opponent. Mr. Myers' anecdote is given in his own words.

"Footmaking and bad health seem to go hand in hand, for I have suffered with my liver since I have been at the trade, with the exception of the last year or two, since when I have been in grand fettle. I used to be afflicted with terrible drowsiness, my head aching so that I could not hold it up, and there was a swollen feeling in my eyes which made my sight dim. A noise like the singing of a kettle often came to my ears, and although I had been told that stretch of sleep might bring relief, my dreadful dreams, to eat was to cause pain, particularly in the chest, where I could feel a hard lump as if my food had turned to lead, and the joints and right up my back, between the shoulders, I was sorely oppressed with sharp twitches of torture, whilst the pains in my stomach were sometimes so extreme as to bring a perspiration out over my body. My sense of taste was entirely destroyed by a constant bitter flavour in my mouth, which always made me feel sick.

"How did you get along with your work?" "Generally, I managed to struggle through with it somehow, although it was a great trial to me. I had no strength or energy left; but for some time I have taken all kinds of pills to cure me of constipation, but they made me much worse, and although I had been told that two or three doctors, their medicines were not beneficial to me. The weaker I got the more pain I endured, for my limbs got so aching in union, besides I was getting so fatigued that I could not get up in the morning, and my stomach was so bloated up with phlegm so that I could not breathe freely. I had expected a considerable relief, but my nerves were all deranged and shaken. The last ounce of strength was sapped out of me by uncontrollable fits of retching, whilst the colour of my skin was like that of a corpse. My condition was so serious that I became quite alarmed, thinking that my fate was sealed. It was at this juncture that I heard of Clements' Tonic, and its contents relieved my head pains so satisfactorily that I thought it was advisable to keep going. I got the same relief, and I had already done more for me than all other physics put together. With the help of a few more doses of Clements' Tonic the pains in my stomach and body generally had so been reduced that I could go to bed, and sleep like a top, and I was always ready for breakfast in the morning. I could eat anything at all without feeling the slightest symptom of indigestion, and I had a good deal of Clements' Tonic, and I am sure there is no physis in the world to equal that remedy for completely renovating the nervous system. All my painful troubles were overcome, and the amount of strength I acquired through taking Clements' Tonic was simply a marvel to everybody, and as I had suffered so many years my mind was so much relieved, when I was thoroughly cured of those obstinate complaints which had set at defiance the skill of several medical experts.

"I have no doubt you were very grateful."

"Yes, indeed, and I desire to record my marvellous recovery for the guidance of all sufferers. Publish these facts as you think fit."

STATUTORY DECLARATION. I, Francis Myers, of No. 299 Graham-street, Port Melbourne, in the State of Victoria, do hereby solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document, consisting of two folios, and conscientiously believe it to be true, and that it contains and is a true and faithful account of my illness and cure by Clements' Tonic, and that I give my name to it in full and free knowledge, and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing it to be true, and by virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Parliament of Victoria, rendering perjury making a crime, and of the provisions relating to the law of evidence, and of the provisions relating to the law of evidence, and of the provisions relating to the law of evidence.

JAMES GEORGE J.P., A Justice of the Peace in and for the General District of the State of Victoria.

Justices' Fixtures. The local J.P.s have arranged to attend the Beaufort Courts of Petty Sessions as under:—Squad Tuesday, Messrs F. Regge, H. Oshing, and J. R. Wotherpoon. Fourth Tuesday, Messrs M. Flynn, G. Topper, and T. Regge.

A few drops of the liquid "Floriline" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produces a mass of foam, which cleanses the teeth from all parasites or impurities, cures the gums, prevents tartar, stops decay, gives to the teeth a peculiar pearly whiteness, and is the best remedy for all affections of the mouth. It removes all unpleasant odours arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant Floriline," being composed in parts of Honey and sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest quiet discovery of the age. All Chemists and Perfumers, Wholesale Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

The greatest aid you can give you newspaper is your printing; if you do not feel able to run an advertisement, surely you can afford to give the newspaper your cards, dogtags, bill-headers, letter-heads, envelopes, and all business printing to execute. The newspaper man needs it, and it helps him to pay his printers for setting up the thousand and one free notices. He gives you and your town; but don't give it to the printer or job printing office that can give you no return, and is spending neither time, money, nor brains in helping you to build up your town. The time may come when a newspaper can live simply upon the revenue derived from advertising and subscriptions, but no ordinary newspaper in any ordinary town can exist without the auxiliary support derived from job printing. Therefore, if you want a good newspaper—one that can still further help you and your town—give it your job printing.

THE BASIN OF TENNESSEE.

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"Rummy clothes he wears, eh? Hak looks as if it had come out of an old clothes shop," said Frank Newlyn.

"He's a sullen sort of beggar, too. I suppose he's proud of his poverty; some fellows are like that, you know," George Marchant remarked.

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"We'll swim out to those fellows and have a dive from the boat," Douglas Metcalfe said. In two minutes the two were swimming toward the boat, followed closely by Tippon, Douglas, and Terrier. They scrambled into the boat, the exception of Grierson, who stood at the bow ready to dive. His clothes lay beside him, with his hat on the top. A sudden spirit of mischief seized Douglas.

"Let's see if he is as good at swimming as he is at Virgil," he whispered to his companions. Douglas, you're a bit jealous of Grierson. You're afraid he's going to run you hard for one, old chap," Newlyn said.

"Oh, so to that, I don't care much one way or the other," replied Metcalfe, with a show of carelessness. "But I fancy I'm his match at swimming anyhow. But we'll see in a minute or two."

As he spoke Douglas pretended to stumble against Grierson's clothes, and recovering himself struck the hat with his hand, and sent it spinning into the water.

THE BASIN OF TENNESSEE.

On the glorious middle Basin, The river's waters flow, With her sparkling sky and her hills, And her blue grass underneath. There our fathers built their homes, And their graves are on the shore, For the fairest land From God's own hand In the Basin of Tennessee.

A COAL OF FIRE.

"He's a maff all round, outside school work, I'm sure," said Douglas Metcalfe.

"Rummy clothes he wears, eh? Hak looks as if it had come out of an old clothes shop," said Frank Newlyn.

"He's a sullen sort of beggar, too. I suppose he's proud of his poverty; some fellows are like that, you know," George Marchant remarked.

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THE LOOMS OF DESTINY.

BY J. MONK FOSTER.

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

CHAPTERS I. to IV. — Jack Blandford and George Carington are friends at Ellsbury. The former proposes to Miss Lonsdale, but is rejected, but Carington wins and marries her. Blandford speedily proposes to a Miss Harwood, and being accepted marries her. Mrs. Carington sickens and dies in a foreign land. Blandford, in the meantime, falling into difficulties, is given the post of manager of Carington's mill. After the death of his wife Carington received an intimation from Blandford that the business is ruined owing to the latter having gambled on the Stock Exchange and lost. Next day, the cotton master, Carington, is found poisoned with laudanum administered by his own hand.

CHAPTER V.

A WHITE MORNING WORLD.

The scene of our story now changes to another thriving town some scores of miles from Ellsbury. The time is almost twenty years later, and the name of the place is Spindleford. Readers may not be able to identify the borough by that name, but it is enough to say that it is situated in the heart of one of the great industrial counties, and that big cotton-mills dominate the landscape there, while coal pits are common in the neighbourhood, as are big ironworks and other places wherein the Children of Toil live by the sweat of their brows.

It was a morning in late December. Half-an-hour ago deep-throated steam whistles or "buzzers" had shrilled preciously clamant through the quiet air, telling all whom it concerned that the hour for picking up the burden of life had again come round.

It was midway now between five and six a.m., and the main thoroughfares of the town were thronged with workers. A few late pit-men and pit-women were scurrying along in apparent haste, their lungs suspended from their jacket collars, picks under their arms, and each one carrying a can; while ironworkers and other artisans of all sorts and degrees were proceeding more leisurely to their workshops, as if to emphasize the fact that they were paid by the day and not by the piece.

But by far the majority of those folk eddying through the streets were the cotton-workers of all grades. Lads in their teens, young men in their primehood, and older ones in whom the lustre of life was spent, all turned their backs on their cosy homes that wintry morning, and their feet and faces towards those towering, hundred-windowed edifices wherein the best portions of their lives had been, or were to be, spent.

And the number of female workers abroad at that early hour exceeded vastly all the sons of toil combined. Tender lasses just from school, bonnie young women in the ripe glow of womanhood, grey-haired old dames, who had reared families and sent them to fend for themselves, all sped along in constantly-mixing and ever-changing streams.

Ordinarily these thoroughfares were filled with clamour when the well-to-do of labour passed over them. Too often those who lived along the routes to the mills could not sleep at the time indicated owing to the heavy thud of thick shoes and the persistent clatter of ironed clogs ringing out on the stone flags.

But this morning the scudding streams of humanity footed it—not as noiselessly as shadows, but as if they were abroad in rubber slippers or trading on soft carpet.

That was the truth. The whole town and country side was carpeted that December morn. During the silent watches of the night the innumerable hosts of the Snow King had fluttered down, and now the wintry fleece lay hither and yon, a spongy depth under foot. Hence the muffled falling of the usually clamorous feet.

But the streets were not silent. The clamour of voices had taken the place of the clanking clogs. It was the first snow of the season, and every one of those plodding through it seemed to be glad of its arrival, for the cool, shady places were filled with glad exclamations.

The pavements were all now narrow now for the younger fry among the workers. Here and there nimble-footed lads and lasses were darting, now bending to scud up two handfuls of snow where-with to pelt a companion, anon dodging and floundering away to escape some rascally assailant, while the air was full of their merry voices.

Even the young women, staid enough at other times, were gay hearted now. They cried aloud to one another as they padded through the yielding fleece, making some laughing remonstrance as a gleaming white missile whistled past their ears, and some of the more frolicsome dipped their hands in the white mass, moulded a ball, and cast it abroad with that curious and ineffectual jerk which marks a woman throwing.

Old women alone grumbled, and their queenliness was less spite in it, than usual. They were glad only of winter's harvest, and only chided when their wooden shoes had hidden in them, or when a snowy bullet intended for another found a billet on their aged frames.

Perhaps, too, the weather-beaten dames were reminded by the snowfall of other winters long gone when the kindly blood of youth had danced in their veins and their high hopes had not all shrivelled. Still, no matter how that be, it was to be noticed that the younger bloods paid a kindly deference to the ancient ones. Meanwhile the crowds flowed on and the great factories swallowed them up.

Just at twenty minutes to six a door in one of the quiet streets on the confines of the town opened, and a young woman stood on the threshold. A pleased exclamation left her lips as her eyes swept the snowy expanse lying before her and on either hand, and she turned in-door to communicate the glad tidings to a buxom, supple-faced woman of fifty, who was touting her toes at the bright fire.

CHAPTER VI.

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It still wanted three or four minutes to six, and in the long row of looms that were set up in pairs of weavers divested themselves of their shawls, placed away their cans and baskets containing their breakfasts and dinners, and then passed quickly into the long loom shed, where a vast quantity of looms stretched out on either hand, arranged in orderly company on each side of a perfect network of alleys.

Doris and Daisy had four looms each. They were seated to each other and the small teners were already standing near the motionless machines. The great shed was well, even brightly lighted. Innumerable gas jets flared out above the looms, and the glow of the gas seemed to flick back the glare; and here, there, everywhere, nimble lasses and trim women were passing or standing by the looms they tended.

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For a couple of hours and there, melo-dious hum enveloped and deepened all about them, that long-stretching, glass-topped workshop. To a stranger it would have appeared that an incalculably mighty host of bees was besetting the place.

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But to one and all who had grown accustomed to the roaring in the weaving shed that subdued roar of sound had become as a background to the daily routine of their petty lives. It was the very atmosphere they seemed born to inhabit, and existence seemed rounder and shaped by it, and it required no great stretch of the imagination on the part of a maiden so romantically inclined as was Doris Lonsdale, to fancy sometimes that she could not be content with her very Looms of Destiny at work.

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CHAPTER X.

THE FEAST OF THE LIGHTS.

It was the evening of the day before Christmas. The whole town of Spindleford seemed to have risen in a body to welcome the festive occasion. The night air was clear and frosty; the big snow windows in the houses were lit with bunches of red berries, holly, waxen birdie tarts, and all manner of reasonable things, and about the well-lit emporiums of commerce delighted throngs of women and children pined, babbling, and passed unceasingly.

Being Saturday, the thoroughfares were filled with workmen and their good wives out marketing and having in stores. The night air was clear and frosty; the big snow windows in the houses were lit with bunches of red berries, holly, waxen birdie tarts, and all manner of reasonable things, and about the well-lit emporiums of commerce delighted throngs of women and children pined, babbling, and passed unceasingly.

Presently at a street corner another maiden's voice, soft and amiable, greeted her.

"Hello, Dorrie, that you? You're late a bit, aren't you? I was thinking you'd erept yourself. But this snow's jolly, isn't it? Come on, we've plenty of time yet."

"Pretty, Daisy, come along."

Another figure swung along at Doris Lonsdale's elbow almost as tall and shapely as her own; and presently they were forging through the streets at the head of a noisy and fast-moving body of cotton workers. Soon they were passing through the vast wooden gateway which guarded the entrance to the Swan Meadow Mills, and a minute later they were passing the flaming mill on the right hand, the flashing rows of brilliantly-illuminated windows, were entering the weaving shed.

It still wanted three or four minutes to six, and in the long row of looms that were set up in pairs of weavers divested themselves of their shawls, placed away their cans and baskets containing their breakfasts and dinners, and then passed quickly into the long loom shed, where a vast quantity of looms stretched out on either hand, arranged in orderly company on each side of a perfect network of alleys.

Doris and Daisy had four looms each. They were seated to each other and the small teners were already standing near the motionless machines. The great shed was well, even brightly lighted. Innumerable gas jets flared out above the looms, and the glow of the gas seemed to flick back the glare; and here, there, everywhere, nimble lasses and trim women were passing or standing by the looms they tended.

Suddenly out of the press of females a stout form hurried forward to pause in the alley near Doris Lonsdale and Daisy Ray. It was the "tackler," Frank Baldwin. He was a well-built lad of four or five and twenty, had a sunny, good-looking face and curly brown hair, had a temper so equable that even the vagaries and petulances of his troop of weavers could seldom ruffle it, and hence, he was liked by all, and angled after by not a few girls who considered themselves smart.

"Good mornin', Doris; good mornin', Daisy," he said, speaking rapidly, but in an undertone. "Have you heard yet when our Lightin'-up Feast is to be held this year?"

"No; when Frank?" both weavers asked in a breath. "Do tell us if you know," Daisy Ray added, with a warm appeal in her big brown eyes.

"Well, that's an appointment to talk to the bill, had found them seats, and encosined himself between them had ministered to their needs while the meal passages were being cleared."

Afterwards, at his suggestion, the girls had donned their hats and jackets to take a stroll through the town while the place was set in order for dancing; and the two weavers, Doris and Daisy, had been dancing in the hall on Christmas Eve, and that will suit everybody, I should think, for Christmas Eve falls on Saturday this year, and there'll be a holiday after it. But I must not be too long, I hope to see you both at breakfast-time."

Frank Baldwin hurried away, and the girls had no time for conversation, for just then the deep hum of the looms was heard, and they were hurried to their places. Many hundreds of looms were set in motion, thousands of swiftly-gliding, softly-whirring shuttles dashed right and left, and many scores of brown and white arms, and hands, and feet, were busy at their work, and tended the growing meshes of threads.

For a couple of hours and there, melo-dious hum enveloped and deepened all about them, that long-stretching, glass-topped workshop. To a stranger it would have appeared that an incalculably mighty host of bees was besetting the place.

Yet in, night out, that softly-sobbing, musically sonorous flow went on, interrupted only for a brief interval at breakfast and noonday. The older hands had grown so accustomed to the persistent hum that they were hardly aware of the conscious of missing something from the environment of their lives when away from work; in order to speak to one another whilst working the voice had to be raised to a shrill pitch, and they were conscious at home many of the older weavers spoke loudly, after the manner of people whose hearing is not acute.

But to one and all who had grown accustomed to the roaring in the weaving shed that subdued roar of sound had become as a background to the daily routine of their petty lives. It was the very atmosphere they seemed born to inhabit, and existence seemed rounder and shaped by it, and it required no great stretch of the imagination on the part of a maiden so romantically inclined as was Doris Lonsdale, to fancy sometimes that she could not be content with her very Looms of Destiny at work.

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(Copyright.)

"Nichette."

BY "NANON."

Nichette! Nichette! I! Where art thou, my infant? Will never come? The day grows late; and the Venice is at 'La Piazza'... Nichette! Nichette! I! Where art thou, my infant? Will never come? The day grows late; and the Venice is at 'La Piazza'...

THE SMALLEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

Another triumph for America! She has produced the smallest man in the world. Eftete England is again outdistanced in the march of progress... The man in question is Major Gantz, of Iowa. 'Gantz' suggests that his forefathers were made in Germany; but the 'Major' stamps him as a genuine American product...

KING HENRY VIII, AND HIS MANY WIVES.

"My, you ought to have seen old Henry the Eighth when he was in bloom. He was a blossom. He used to marry a new wife every day and chop off her head next morning... 'Fetch up Nell Gwynn,' he says. 'Fetch up Jane Shore,' he says. 'Chop off her head!' and they chop it off. 'Fetch up Jane Shore,' he says. 'Chop off her head!' and they chop it off..."

WONDERFUL PHOTO-TELEGRAMS.

In the autumn the Imperial German postal administration will begin the permanent working of the telegraph line between Berlin and Cologne by means of the wonderful new system of Messrs. Anton Pollak and Joseph Virag, of Budapest. In all probability England will be next to follow suit... The tests to which the Pollak-Virag system was put, all of which it stood splendidly, resulted in the fair-like speed of, according to the respective tensions and resistances, from 60,000 to 150,000 words per hour, or 70 to 220 characters per second...

THE PERFORATED SLIP.

In the preparation of the message the endless paper strip, which is 1/2 inch broad, is perforated just as in the Wheatstone system. Five rows of dots, dashes, and ringlets represent the resultant writing, which, by the way, does not, as with the present system, appear in one long endless line, but in as many lines as require under one another... The lamp is encircled by a cylindrical envelope, through a slit of which the luminous point reflected on the mirror (i. e., the message) is transversely displaced on the sensitised band, moving from left to right...

A CLEARLY WRITTEN MESSAGE.

As soon as the telegram is ready to leave the apparatus in a finished state, the clerk at the receiving station, who keeps a constant watch on the transmitted signs through a small red window, presses against a pair of automatic scissors, which cut the telegram off the strip, whereupon it drops out through a slit in the receiver... Because the number of apparatus operators and the amount of wire required are smaller than in the systems in use at present, and because the repairs do not count for much, the cost of telegraphic manipulation on the Pollak-Virag system is considerably lower than in any other; consequently the rates may be lowered correspondingly and thus trade and civilisation furthered indirectly to a very large extent...

TOMMY'S CAUTION.

The teacher had been impressing upon her class the advantages of a competency gained by honest hard work over one gained by scheming, and even more questionable means, and thinking she had made a great impression upon her small charges she proceeded to catechise them on the subject... "Once upon a time there were two rich men, one of whom made his fortune by honest trading, while the other made his by fraud. Now, which of these two men would you prefer to be?"

TOPICAL ARTICLE. MR. SEDDON'S VIEWS.

Mr Seddon, who seems to have taken the more prominent place of all the Premiers who recently visited England, in connection with the coronation made a number of speeches during his sojourn in the old land. He has, indeed, somewhat astonished and has certainly amused, his press critics by his outspoken opinions, and liberal advice... The amazing effort called forth throughout Australasia by the Boer war, did much to open the eyes of the British public to the real resources and popular spirit of the people in this part of the world. But it would seem that John Bull is not prepared to accept advice from his offspring, in a serious spirit. He fails to realise that those who have had the building up of young states, and whose energies and intelligence have been successfully employed towards the development of economic and political prosperity therein, are perhaps better qualified, as lookers on, to criticise the British position than they are, who are part and parcel of that position...

THE NEW SIBERIA.

Mr. Foster-Fraser went to Siberia on a mission of curiosity, with the average British prejudice against Russia half expecting to feed on horrors, and with the intention of writing one more volume to show how cruel the Russian is. In his book "The Real Siberia," Mr Fraser writes: "Of course I saw much to condemn; but I saw something else. I saw that the popular idea about Siberia is altogether wrong. I saw a land capable of immense agricultural possibilities, great stretches of prairie waiting for the plough, huge forests, magnificent waterways, and big towns with electric light gleaming everywhere..."

THE BEST MAN'S MISTAKE.

After a fashionable wedding in Washington, the "best man" started in a great hurry for South Africa. On his return to Washington after an absence of some eighteen months, he received the warmest sort of welcome from his old associates. A dinner given in his honour afforded the first occasion since the wedding for donning evening dress, and in the midst of the proceedings, having occasion to feel in his waistcoat pocket for something, he electrified the party by drawing forth a hundred dollar bank note... Where did it come from? Who had put it there? His fellow guests had all sorts of suggestions to offer none of which seemed satisfactory...

HONEY A NUTRITIVE LAXATIVE.

Sir John Sawyer, the well-known physician, is never tired of dilating upon the virtues of honey. Addressing the members of the Warwickshire Beekeepers' Association recently, he declared that honey was a nutritious food, capable of administering to every activity of body and mind of muscular action, and of resistance to cold and disease... If we consume ordinary sugar it has to be changed into glucose before we can assimilate it, but the bee has already done that for us with regard to the sugar solution which it took from the flower...

EXTERMINATING KANGAROOS.

The kangaroo is undergoing an onslaught by the hunters of Australia very like that which befell the buffalo in America. It is only a matter of time now when this extraordinary denizen of the Australian bush will be as rare as the buffaloes in the United States. Already it is impossible to find a kangaroo within 200 miles of Sydney. You have to go into the interior for them. There they will still be found in comparative plenty but the slaughter as it is now carried on, will make an end of them very soon... Kangaroo hunting is considered a great sport in Australia, but for sportsmen it is a little too much like butchery. A kangaroo hunt is a wholesale affair. Thirty or 40 persons make up a party. They build a long fence, or rather two long fences, running towards each other, so as to meet at an angle. This trap, for it is nothing more, is about 10 feet high. Now a kangaroo cannot jump over a fence like that. (He is essentially a broad jumper, and can clear 30 or 40 feet on the level.)

GENERAL INFORMATION.

It takes nearly 4lb. of grapes to make a bottle of wine. The number of men employed on British railways is nearly 400,000. White cats with blue eyes when old are almost invariably deaf. There is neither thunder nor lightning within the Arctic circle. Some of the stars move with a velocity of nearly 50 miles a second. Most of the patients in a lunatic asylum have black or brown eyes. A process for making artificial horseshair has been invented by a Continental chemist. Japan has no laws for the protection of labour or restricting the employment of women and children. The expectation of life, to-day, in England is three years longer than it was in 1854. In Cairo the proportion of blind people to the population is one to every twenty inhabitants. A kangaroo consumes as much grass as six sheep. There are but about 900,000 left in Australia. An eel has two separate hearts. One beats at sixty, and the other one hundred and sixty times a minute. In the century between 1790 and 1890, 32 different war medals and 98 clasps were issued to the British Army. Paris has 21 hospitals with 9,000 beds. The United Kingdom has 493, with only 16,400 beds between them. France has one soldier to every 59 inhabitants; Germany one to 59; Russia one to 134; while our proportion is one to every 100. To supply the world with ivory 80,000 elephants are required annually. Most of them come from South Africa. A young Swedish engineer has invented a sounding-lead which automatically rings a bell when a vessel is in dangerous shallows. In 1877 the German patent office was worked by a staff of only 40. To-day there are 720, and three large buildings are needed, with parts of four others. A Wolverhampton oyster merchant recently found five white and black pearls, valued at £100 in the rough shells which he opened. Pearls are also to be found in mackerel. Some of the rivers of Siberia flow over ice many years old, and as solid as rock. A tributary of the Lena has, upon the soil which forms the bed of the river, a bed of pure ice over 9ft. thick. Trained vocalists, as a rule, have well-developed chests and lungs, because singing aids in this development and they are taught to breathe properly. Even without singing this breathing exercise will be found extremely beneficial.

HE FOLLOWED THE INSTRUCTIONS.

A new patient after having been thoroughly cross-examined by the doctor had received minute instructions about diet etc. and was dismissed with this instruction: "As for smoking, you must limit yourself to three cigars daily; three light cigars, and no more." After a few days the patient appears again in the consulting room. "Well, and how are you?" asked the physician. "I should be all right," replied the man; "but your orders about smoking are difficult to follow." "I am sorry," the Doctor says, categorically, "but no more than three cigars a day. You must just put up with it." "But doctor, it really is an awful business. Wouldn't two a day do I feel very ill every time I smoke?" "Why, man what in the world do you smoke for at all if that is the case?" the doctor roared. "But, doctor, wasn't it yourself who said 'three cigars a day and no more'?" Of course I thought they were part of the cure, and began upon them, though I've never in my life taken to smoking." Tableau!

FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

An army officer in charge of a native district in South Africa during the late war presented the Kafir boy who acted as his particular servant with a pair of strong, heavily-nailed, ammunition boots. The boy (says "Cassell's Saturday Journal") was delighted with the gift, and at once sat down and put the boots on. They were the very first pair he had ever had in his life and for several days after he strutted proudly about in the camp in them, his only other article of clothing being a leather waist belt with a goat skin tuft dependent from it in front and back. But the Kafir appeared a few days later as usual in bare feet, with his boots tied round his neck. "Hulla, Threehance!" said his master, for that was the name he went by. "Why don't you wear your boots? Are they too small for you?" "Oh, no, sah," replied Threehance, "they plenty big. Berry nice boots, sah, but no good for walking or running. Make um fellah too much slow, sah. Keep boots now for wear in bed."

HOW TONGUES INDICATE CHARACTER.

Linguistics is the most recent craze in Paris. If one prefers to call it glossomania, well and good. Under either name it means tongue reading and it threatens to compete with palmistry. That a tongue can tell the character of its owner is a reasonable supposition. A tongue may even, to expert eyes tell the condition of the owner's liver, and from such data many conclusions may be reached. Given the state of a man's liver, history and prophecy both seem possible to even the average deductive logician. But linguistics has to do only with the shape and form of the tongue. A big tongue, it seems, indicates frankness; a short tongue, dissimulation; a long and broad tongue, garrulity and generosity; a narrow tongue, concentration and talent; a short, broad tongue, garrulity and untruth. The man with a very short and narrow tongue is a liar of true artistic merit. The disclosures of linguistics may be thrilling, but palmistry has one advantage which guarantees its supremacy over the rival science. The subject does not stop talking during a palmist's reading.

THINGS ABOUT MEMORY.

It is now said that memories are laid down in strata. Though quite forgetful of recent happenings, aged persons recall long-past events in correct order, and even live again amid scenes passed utterly out of recollection before the disease of senility (old age decay) appeared. While in the delirium of fever, an illiterate servant-maid recited from Greek and Hebrew for hours, but in health she knew no word of either language, her ravings being due to the excitement of brain impressions left by the readings heard many years before of a learned pastor. A woman of 70, delirious from pleuro-pneumonia, in her early delirium, repeated poetry in Hindustani; in the next few days she lived over in order most of the experiences of her life, talking to imaginary friends in English, French and German. The patient had known only Hindustani up to the age of four, although she had afterwards forgotten even that she had ever spoken it. (1320) B.

THE BLACKMAILERS.

"The Blackmailers" a Stirring Romance of England and Australia, next week.

