PUBLIC LIBRARY OF VICTORIA 8-JUN.03

The Ripponshire Advocate.

No. 1332 | Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. | BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1903 | PRICE THREEPENCE

Police Magistrate's Fixtures.

The following are the police magistrates permanent engagements in the Ballarat district, with the necessary proviso, added by Mr Dickson, "unless otherwise engaged":—

Ballarat—10 a.m., daily.
Ballarat East—10 a.m., 3rd Wednesday and fourth Thursday.
Beaufort—1.30 p.m., 1st Thursday and fourth Tuesday.
Bungaree—9 a.m., 4th Monday.
Buninyong—3.15 p.m., 3rd Friday.
Carngham—2 p.m., 2nd Wednesday.
Gordon—9 a.m., 2nd Monday.
Linton—2 p.m., 1st Saturday.
Learmonth—12.30 p.m., 1st Tuesday.
Raleno—11 a.m., 2nd Tuesday.
Scarsdale—Noon, 3rd Thursday.
Sebastopol—3.30 p.m., 2nd Thursday.
Skipton—10 a.m., 2nd Wednesday.
Smythesdale—Noon, 3rd Tuesday.

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 they don't advertise in it, try and induce them to do so.

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.

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.' Editor—"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 your business is sufficiently important to stand advertising. If you are in business you cannot afford to do without advertising, as it is too much of an admission to the world at large.—Extract from an interview with a man who has profited by newspaper advertising.

RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, and other Acid Diseases have been Completely and Thoroughly Cured by—

DR. PARKER'S

GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY.

As the following Cases can testify. . . . .

Severe Cases of Lumbago and Sciatica Cured.

JAMES McGUINESS, Esq., Grazier, of Framlingham, near Warrnambool, who is well-known throughout the Western District, testifies:—

DEAR SIR,—For about sixteen years I had pains in the back and loins, and about five years ago got Sciatica in the left leg. I tried various remedies, Morphia Injections, Blisters, &c., and had the best medical advice with only poor results. In September, 1896, after an exposure, I had to go to bed, and could not move without crutches, the pains being so intense, having no rest night and day. In November, 1896, reading of the wonderful cures I decided to try Dr. Parker's INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY, and in two days had ease from pain, and before the first supply was finished the CRUTCHES WERE PUT ASIDE. I continued to improve and in March, 1897, could ride and walk anywhere without assistance, and was in better health than I had been for twenty years. Being over fifty years of age, I am well pleased that the cure is effectual, as it is now over twelve months ago since I took the remedy. I will do all in my power to recommend the antidote to other sufferers.—Gratefully yours,

(Signed) JAMES McGUINESS.

"Riverview," Framlingham, March, 1898.

Severe Sciatica and Debility.

MR. EDWARD McEVOY, of East Poowong, South Gippsland, Sciatica very severe for six months was cured in two supplies of Remedy, and have kept well since October, 1901.

Severe Sciatica Cured.

DEAR SIR,—I wish to testify to the cure effected in my case, having been a sufferer from severe attacks of Lumbago and Sciatica in both hips, which incapacitated me from all work at intervals during the past three years. I tried doctor's electric baths and various medicines, &c., without deriving any benefit therefrom. In August, 1896, I was very bad, suffering excruciating agony. I took Dr. Parker's Great Remedy while in this State, and obtained relief from the first supply of it, and after taking five supplies I completely recovered, and have kept well ever since.

(Signed) HELEG EXTROM.

22 Mountain-street, South Melbourne.

(Working at McCracken's City Brewery, Melbourne.)

MRS. FETHERSTONE, residing at 68 Highbury Grove, East Prahran, severe Sciatica for six weeks, could not move from bed and was in dreadful agony, was cured by two bottles of Dr. Parker's INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY twelve months ago, and has been well since.

DR. PARKER'S GREAT INDIAN REMEDY is perfectly HARMLESS, and is the true antidote for all acid diseases, the causation of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, &c. It has cured the above and many hundreds of others in this State. It will relieve the pain in a short period, and with a fair trial will cure the most obstinate case. It has been now in use for seventeen years, and owing to the large demand is now on sale at the principal storekeepers' throughout the Commonwealth. The above statements are true to facts, and can be verified, being well-known people residing in Victoria.

Be sure and ask the local agent for DR. PARKER'S GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY. Price, 20s., which contains a sufficient supply to last from ten to thirty days, according to case.

Further particulars can be obtained from Agencies.

AGENT FOR BEAUFORT:
D. Troy & Son, Merchants.

Ararat—J. J. Pawsey & Son, Merchants.
[illegible]—J. Tait & Son, Storekeepers.
Maryborough—Mr. S. End, Grocer.
Daylesford—Hamilton Bros., Stationers, etc.
Kyneton—Mr S. P. Hayes, Storekeeper, High-street.

J. B. COCHRAN, NEWS AGENT, BOOKSELLER, and STATIONER, begs to announce to the inhabitants of BEAUFORT and district that he is Sole Agent for the *Argus*, *Age*, *Herald*, *Star*, *Courier*, Melbourne *Punch*, Sporting *Bulletin*, *Ripponshire Advocate*, *Leader*, *Weekly Times*, *Australasian*, *Australian Journal*, *Sportsman*, and all other Periodicals. All School Requisites kept in stock. Advertisements received for all the above-named papers. While thanking 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 Melbourne and Ballarat papers. By sending through local agent advertisers save postage. [illegible] address—Next door to Wotherspoon [illegible]

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

SUPPORT

LOCAL INDUSTRY,

AND

SUBSCRIBE

TO THE

LOCAL PAPER,

THE

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

We ask that our efforts for the district's good shall be recognised. An increased circulation means still greater usefulness on our part. When a neighbour or friend asks for the loan of the local paper, tell him or her that for the small sum of

3s per Quarter

It is obtainable direct from the office regularly.

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

14-Column Supplement

Is presented to Regular Subscribers.

ORDERS FOR

Plain and Ornamental

JOB * PRINTING

Executed with Neatness and Despatch.

Bear in mind that

ADVERTISING

ALWAYS PAYS.

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

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Clarke's Blood Mixture

THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER,

IS WARRANTED TO CLEAR THE BLOOD from all Impurities from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Skin and Blood Diseases, Blackheads, Pimples, and Sores of all kinds, it is a never-failing and permanent Cure. It

Cures Old Sores.
Cures Sores on the Neck.
Cures Sore Legs.
Cures Blackhead or Pimples on the Face.
Cures Scurvy.
Cures Ulcers.
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases.
Cures Glandular Swellings.
Clears the Blood from all Impure Matter, From whatever cause arising.

It is a real specific for Gout and Rheumatic pains.

It removes the cause from the Blood and Bones.

The world-famed Blood Purifier and Restorer is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Ulcers, Bad Legs, Skin and Blood Diseases, Blotches, Spots, Blackheads, Pimples, and Sores of all kinds, its effects are marvellous.

It is the only real specific for Gout and Rheumatic Pains, for it removes the cause from the Blood and Bones.

As this Mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age, the Proprietors solicit sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it, such as the following:—

Mr James Balcombe writes:—"I suffered when in the Army from a severe case of Abscess of the Liver, and was sent home from India to the hospital. It was one of the worst cases known in the hospital, where I remained for eight months. I was then told nothing more could be done for me, and was discharged and sent home. I tried other doctors, but they could not stop the discharge, which was very great. I was on my back for two years altogether. At last, having seen Clarke's Blood Mixture advertised, I tried some, and after the first large bottle found myself very much better. I continued with it, and it made a perfect cure of me. I can truly say Clarke's Blood Mixture is a wonderful medicine.

"39 Falmouth-chambers, Falmouth-road, "New Kent-road, S.E., July 8, 1899.

"P.S.—I should like to mention that when sending a relation for the second bottle from the neighbouring drug stores they persuaded her to take a preparation of their own, which they declared was 'just as good.' I found this did me no good at all. It was, therefore, sent back, and the genuine article procured, with above result."

Mr W. Pauley, Broad Lane, Cottenham, Cambridge, writes:—"Three years ago I had a slight skin disease, and was obliged to see a doctor, who told me it was Eczema. I was under his treatment some time, but got no better. I tried, I may say, scores of other medicines, but all to no purpose, and I was, therefore, persuaded to go to the Infirmary. There I was under special treatment, but got no better, and came out uncured; in fact, worse than when I went in. I was now covered from head to foot, and was so tormented that I almost wished myself dead; one medical man told me I never should get better. I think I may truly say that my case was one of the worst it was possible to have, and everyone said they had never seen anyone like me. Well, at last I read about 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' and decided to give it a trial. I purchased some from Boots, the Chemists, and took it according to rules for three months, mine being a dreadful case, and I am thankful to say I am now perfectly well, with my skin as clear as possible. It was 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' which effected this wonderful cure, and I cannot recommend it too highly. January 20, 1900."

Colour-Sergeant Instructor Jno. Howarth, Cheshire Regiment, Chester, writes:—I suffered from Rheumatism in my arms and legs for over five years. I also had a bruised shin bone, through which I could rest only for a few minutes at a time! All sorts of remedies were applied, but none did me any good for more than a few days. After a while I was recommended to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' which I did, and on taking the first bottle I felt relief. I therefore continued with this excellent medicine, and it effected a perfect cure. This was more than a year ago, and I am pleased to say I have not felt the least pain since—in fact, I am in as good health as ever I was in my life.

"Moreover, I told two friends of mine who were laid up with Rheumatism of my case, and they tried 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' They are tailors by trade, and in seven days they were at work again. They say this medicine cannot be too highly praised. May 15, 1899."

Mr George Price, St. Margaret's-on-Thames, writes:—"I feel that I should write you a few lines in praise of Clarke's Blood Mixture. I have been suffering these last few years with Eczema and Blotches, which prevented me following my occupation, and I can safely say I have spent scores of pounds in all sorts of other medicines. A little while ago, however, I was advised by a friend of mine who has taken Clarke's Blood Mixture to try a bottle, and to my great relief I am a new man and able at the present time to go on with my business, being now quite well. In fact, I cannot give it too much praise. You are at liberty to make what use you like of this testimonial for the benefit of others who may be suffering from the same complaint." December 29, 1899.

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS OF WONDERFUL CURES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Clarke's Blood Mixture is sold in Bottles 2s. 9d. each, and in cases containing six times the quantity, 11s.—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases—BY ALL CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world. Proprietors, THE LINCOLN AND MIDLANDS COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY, Lincoln, England. Trade Mark—"BLOOD MIXTURE."

Clarke's Blood Mixture.

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

RE MINING LEASES.

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

HOLLOWAY'S

PILLS AND OINTMENT

Have stood pre-eminent during the past sixty years as

RELIABLE FAMILY MEDICINES.

They are invaluable Remedies for

Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Feverish Attacks, Ague, Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Skin Diseases.

They have no equal for Affections of the

THROAT, CHEST and LUNGS.

Manufactured only at 78, New Oxford St. (late 533, Oxford St.). London. Sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors.

GENERAL PRINTING

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES,

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

Daily.	Closing Time. a.m.	p.m.
Melbourne ...	... 8.15	and 4.50
Ballarat ...	... 8.15	and 4.50
Geelong ...	... 8.15	and 4.50
Trawalla ...	... 8.15	and 4.50

Registered mail.—8 p.m. previous evening and 4.30 p.m.; p.p., 8 p.m. previous evening and 4.30 p.m.

Ararat ...	... 11.50	and 8
Stawell ...	... 11.50	and 8
Middle Creek	... 11.50	and 8
Murtoa ...	... 11.50	and 8
Buangor ...	... 11.50	and 8

Reg. 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.

COUNTRY.

Daily	a.m.
Reg. mail ...	... 9.15
Waterloo ...	... 9.15
Waterloo S.,	... 9.15
Main Lead,	... 9.15
Chute ...	... 9.15

Reg. mail and p.p., 9 a.m.

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Nerring ...	... 9.15
Lake Goldsmith	... 9.15
Stockyard Hill	... 9.15

Reg. mail and p.p., 8.50.

Eurambeen ...	... 12.45
Shirley, ...	... 12.45

Reg. mail and p.p., 12.20.

MAILS INWARD.

Arrive Daily.

From Melbourne, Ballarat, Geelong, and Trawalla.—7 a.m. and 12.30 p.m.

From Ararat, Stawell, Buangor, Middle Creek, and Murtoa.—8.30 a.m. and 5.30 p.m.

From Waterloo, Waterloo South, Main Lead, Raglan, and Chute.—4.30 p.m.

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

From Stockyard Hill, Nerring, and Lake Goldsmith.—4.30 p.m.

From Eurambeen and Shirley.—4.30 p.m.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

Office is open daily for transaction of postal and telegraph business, sale of stamps and postal notes from 9 a.m. till 6 p.m., and from 7 p.m. till 8 p.m.

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.

From 9 a.m. till 5 p.m., Saturdays 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

SAVINGS BANK.

From 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Saturdays, 10 to 12 a.m. and 7 to 8 p.m. for receiving deposits only.

REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

From 10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.

9 a.m. till 3 p.m.

G. M. CREAGH, Postmistress.

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
That to himself he hath not said,
"My trade of late 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—
No angel watch the golden stair
To welcome home a millionaire.

To such a man the noisy din
Of traffic may not enter in,
For bargain hunters by the score
Shall pass nor heed his dingy door;
For tho' his sign is on the wall
And on some barnyard gate a scrawl,
No people who have cash and sense,
Go prancing around to read the fence.

The man who never asks for trade
By local line or ad. displayed
Cares more for rest than worldly gain
And patronage but gives him pain;
Tread lightly, friends, let no rude sound
Disturb his solitude profound.
Here let him live in calm repose
Unsought 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 its loss
Place on his grave a wreath of moss
And on the stone above, "Here lies
A chump who wouldn't advertise."

—Mortimer Crane Brown.

DON'T COUGH.—Relief can be obtained immediately. Use "KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES"—well known as the utterly unrivelled Cough Remedy. Strongly recommended by many eminent physicians. They at once check the cough and remove the cause—without any after effect; the most delicate can therefore take them. One Lozenge alone gives ease—one or two at bedtime ensures rest. Sold everywhere in tins, 13½d. each.

STEVENSON & SONS,

UNDERTAKERS AND CARPENTERS,

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT

(Opposite Golden Age Hotel), beg to inform the public of Beaufort and surrounding districts that they have purchased the UNDERTAKING 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.

FUNERAL ECONOMY.

Established 1860.

A. H. SANDS

(Late Wm. Baker),

UNDERTAKER,

Corner of Neill and Havelock 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.

A. H. SANDS,

Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, Window Blind and Bedding Manufacturer.

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

Sashes, doors, and all kinds of Joiner's work made to order at the lowest possible prices.

P. J. O'SULLIVAN,

SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER

SNAKE VALLEY.

A large Assortment of Saddlery and Harness Requisites kept in stock.

All kinds of Harness bought, sold, or exchanged.

Repairs neatly and promptly executed.

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

NOTICE.

We have resolved to REDUCE the SUBSCRIPTION to "THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" (with which is published a 14-column supplement containing well-selected reading matter) to 3s per quarter, and trust that this concession will be largely taken advantage of.

The Advertising Rates have also been considerably reduced, and advertisers will find it to their benefit to avail themselves of the columns of "The Riponshire Advocate," which is the only newspaper that is printed and published within the boundaries of the Shire. As the advocate of the interests and for the welfare of this district, it has a claim for a considerable amount of support, and has a greater scope for extended usefulness than any other journal or journals within a given radius of Beaufort.

Job Printing, plain and ornamental, of every description, is executed with neatness, accuracy and despatch, and on the most reasonable terms.

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

ARTHUR PARKER,
Proprietor

Beaufort, September, 1896

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you broken in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor sufferer immediately. It is perfectly harmless and pleasant to taste, it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It soothes the child, it softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery, and diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup is sold by Medicine Dealers everywhere.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS

Auctioneer, Valuer, Arbitrator, General Commission Agent.

AUCTION ROOMS:—

BARKLY STREET, ARARAT, and NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Correspondent and Valuer for the Ballarat Banking Company, Limited.

Trust and other Moneys to Lend at Current Rates

JOHN HUMPHREYS

COMMISSION & INSURANCE AGENT

ACCOUNTANT ETC.,

Neill Street, Beaufort.

RENTS and Debts Collected. Agent for the South British Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

Agency Business of all kinds attended to.

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 can 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 settle 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 is refusing to take periodicals from the post-office or leaving them uncalled 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 simile:—"You might as well try to shampoo an elephant with a thimbleful of soapsuds as attempt to do business and ignore advertising."

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT DEPENDS chiefly upon the support and encouragement that is given by the population to local enterprise and industry. Every venture is to a more or less extent speculative but each, while giving at the success of the Promoter, must offer certain returns to those whose support is necessary to achieve certain advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom buying and selling, using a standard currency was introduced. One form of that currency known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable a newspaper proprietor is that which is sent him by,

"*Subscribers and Advertisers*"

and he will do his utmost to entitle him to a good share of it.

"The Riponshire Advocate"

is the Advertising Medium for all Contracts let, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon and is the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

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

The Circulation

of the

Riponshire Advocate

Is

Steadily Increasing,

And the Proprietor, recognising the increased support in this direction, will use his utmost endeavors to merit and sustain the patronage accorded him by giving the Latest possible Local and General News, and the most interesting and instructive information.

"The Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

CIRCULATES in the following districts:—Beaufort, Stockyard Hill, Lake Goldsmith, Sailor's Gully, Main Lead, Raglan, Chute, Waterloo, Eurambeen, Buangor, Middle Creek, Shirley, Trawalla, Skipton, and Carngham.

With every issue of the Paper is given

A FOURTEEN-COLUMN

SUPPLEMENT,

Containing an

Interesting Serial Tale,
Amusing Anecdotes,
Pastoral News,
Poultry Farming
Agricultural Intelligence,
Recipes,
Gardening Items,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

Business Men, Read

It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—

"What steam is to machinery, advertising is to business."

And another writer has said that—

"He who in his "biz" would rise,
Must either 'bust' or advertise."

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

Arthur Parker,

Printer and Publisher,

LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES, ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS, MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c., PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, BILLHEADS, POSTERS, DELIVERY BOOKS, DRAPERS' HANDBILLS, CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS, SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS, &c., &c.,

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE

AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office:—Lawrence Street, Beaufort.

Plain & Ornamental Printing

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

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS.

MINING SCRIP, CALL RECEIPT DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.,

Prepared on the shortest notice.

AUTUMN AND WINTER, 1903.

Just Arrived. NEW GOODS. Just Arrived.

At

G. H. COUGLE'S.

Your Inspection Invited.

AUTUMN AND WINTER MILLINERY, AUTUMN AND WINTER.

The newest, nicest, and best in the world of fashion.

We invite your verdict. Come and visit us.

Just Arrived. New Jackets and Rain-Cloaks.
Latest Shapes and Styles.

We can fit the tallest, the stoutest, the thinnest, the shortest.

NEW DRESS GOODS. Correct Materials and latest Styles. Lace Collarettes, Lace Insertions, and New Dress Strappings, &c.

TAILORING.—If not already amongst our clients for Tailoring, we ask you to favor us with a trial, as we feel convinced that we are able to please you in every way. A perfect fit is guaranteed. Our prices are low. Our work is good.

Study Economy in Price.

Do not be led away by the representations of large firms who travel the district, who do not give any better value, and who have of a necessity to add heavy working expenses and commission.

GENT'S HATS.

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HARRIS'S ANÆMIA 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,

May be consulted DAILY from 10 a.m. to 8 p.m.
Teeth fitted accurately in vulcanite or gold at lowest prices.
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.—Teeth extracted painlessly with cocaine ether, chloride of ethyl, laughing gas, &

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Barrister and Solicitor,
Proctor and Conveyancer,
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, 7TH JUNE, 1903.

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Trawalla, 3 p.m.; Waterloo, 7 p.m.—Mr J. E. Patterson, B.A. Raglan, 3 p.m.; Chute, 7 p.m.—Mr S. Collins. Lexton, 11 a.m.; Waterloo, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.; "The New Jerusalem" (by special request)—Rev. J. A. Barber, B.A.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Chute, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7 p.m.—Rev. W. J. Bottoms. Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Mr Opie. Main Lead, 3 p.m.—Mr Cunnington.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY loosens the cough, relieves the lungs and opens the secretions. It counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. It is unequaled for bad colds. It always cures and cures quickly. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

A.N.A.,
BEAUFORT BRANCH,
Meets at 8 p.m. on TUESDAY next, at the SOCIETIES' HALL.
Item on Syllabus.—Paper, "First Aid to Injured," Dr. G. A. Eadie.
All meetings open to the public.
W. T. HILL, Secretary.

THE
Riponshire Advocate
Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1903.

For Bronchial Coughs, take Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1s. 6d.

Mr W. Dickson, P.M., presided over the Beaufort Police Court on Thursday. D. Troy & Son sought to recover £5 8s 7d from Low for goods sold and delivered. Mr S. Young appeared for plaintiffs. The debt was admitted, and an order was made for the amount claimed, with £1 6s costs. Chas. Westbrook applied for an order to eject Dugald Keith from his six-roomed cottage on the Stockyard Hill road. He gave evidence as to letting the house on 27th February at 5s per week, Keith paying a month in advance, but nothing since. Evidence was given as to the service of the necessary notices on Mrs Keith, who only said she would not go out of the house until she was put out. The rent was nine weeks in arrear. An order was made for a warrant to issue for possession to be given within 30 days. Plaintiff said not to mind the costs, and promised to inform Mrs Keith of the result and wait two or three days before issuing the warrant.

A stranger named Walter West, who was suffering from hallucinations, called at the Beaufort Police Station on Thursday and said he was going mad; that he had been on the spree, and thought someone had committed a terrible crime on him. He was locked up for his own safety, and brought before Mr J. R. Wotherspoon, J.P., who remanded him to Ballarat till 9th inst. for medical treatment.

Robert Stewart Thomson, late of Challicum, Buangor, gentleman, who died on March 29, under a will dated February 28, left personal property valued at £5,000 to his widow, subject to a legacy of £200 to Laura Nicholls and an annuity of £26 to Sarah Hornsby.

The State Parliament stands prorogued to Tuesday, July 21st.

NEW INSOLVENT.—John Johnston, blacksmith, Beaufort. Liabilities, £102 6s 6d; assets, £28 7s 3d; deficiency, £73 14s 5d. Causes of insolvency: Illness in family, and consequent expense; falling off in business, and pressure of creditors. Mr Verey, assignee.

Whilst in Beaufort on Monday, Rear-Admiral Bridges, of the Trawalla Estate, generously promised Mr J. R. Wotherspoon, the president of the Beaufort Brass Band, that he would supply a town clock, to be placed on the band rotunda. There is no doubt that the clock will be a handsome one, besides being useful, and a credit to the donor.

A lad named Maurice Maher, about 16 years of age, the son of Mr D. Maher, of the Farmers' Hotel, Beaufort, met with an accident at the football match in the Park on Saturday. He was running with some other boys, when he tripped and fell, fracturing his left collar-bone. His injury was attended to by Dr. G. A. Eadie, and the patient is progressing satisfactorily.

Weather permitting, a tennis match is to be played at Beaufort on Monday (which is to be observed as a public holiday) between the local and Amphitheatre clubs. The same teams play ping-pong at night in the Societies' Hall.

King Solomon's Mines, that fabulous place,
Heaped up with precious stone,
Poor Avarice, even, cannot trace
Or claim it for her own.
There's something wanting more than wealth
To happiness secure.
Cure your cough, enjoy good health—
Take WOODS' GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE.

For Children's Hacking Coughs at night, Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1s. 6d.

The marriage of Mr F. Glenister and Miss G. Frusher, of Beaufort, was celebrated at Ballarat on Tuesday.

The rainfall at Beaufort for the week ending yesterday at 6 p.m. amounted to 15 points.

A handicap billiard tournament, 150 up, for prizes of £5, £2 and £1, is to be played at Loft's Railway Hotel. Nominations (5s) close on Saturday, 13th inst.

The secretary of the Beaufort Football Club desires to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following donations towards the funds of the club:—Mr P. Lewis, 10s; Messrs J. E. Loft, G. Hellyer, and C. Lewis, 5s each.

The fortnightly committee meeting of the Raglan branch A.M.A. was held on Monday night. Present—Messrs W. G. Davis (president), Jas. Wills, P. Padfield, F. Prince, and A. Stevenson. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. It was resolved that the secretary write and congratulate the Victorian Coal Miners' Association, Outtrim, on their success in the Martell case. The following accounts were passed for payment:—H. Willox, L2 3s 4d; A. Comber, L1 6s 8d; W. Gourley, 6s 8d; secretary, L1. The secretary was instructed to call for nominations for officers and committee.

A young man named John Webster, who is employed by Kelly Bros., butchers, of Eurambeen, whilst riding on a bicycle from Beaufort to Eurambeen early on Thursday morning, ran over a log, and was thrown to the ground, with the result that he sustained nasty cuts on the lip and nose and a bruise over the right eye.

Mr W. Dickson, P.M., sat as a commissioner under the Old Age Pension Act, at the Beaufort Court-house on Monday. David Esplin, who said he was past 74 years of age, applied for an increase in his pension, as he could not get along on 5s a week, and ran short of food. He was able to look after himself. The neighbors helped him. He was in pretty good health. He would not like to go to the Benevolent Asylum. God knows when he had his last drink. He had not been in a public house for a long time, and was keeping sober. If his pension was increased he intended to get a few clothes. It had never been more than 5s. His property was made over to the Government when he got his pension. He had nothing but his pension to depend on for a living, as no one would employ him. Mr Dickson recommended the pension to be increased to 7s.

For Chronic Chest Complaints, Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1s. 6d.

During the past week or two systematic raids seem to have been made on various poultry-yards in Beaufort. One householder had five fowls stolen, and a few nights later two fat turkeys disappeared. The same night another resident lost four turkeys. Still another resident, who had two fine fat turkeys locked up, found that the birds had been stolen during the night, while thefts of two pairs of geese are also reported. In one instance two fowls returned to their accustomed roost, and a prize goose found her way home again. Wood-stacks have also been thinned by the thief or thieves.

A quiet though pretty wedding was celebrated in St. John's Church of England, Beaufort, on Monday, the contracting parties being Mr William T. Hill (eldest son of Mr E. Hill) and Miss Harriet B Harris (second daughter of the late Mr J. W. Harris), both of Beaufort. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. B. Johnstone. The bride (who was given away by her brother, Mr J. W. Harris) looked charming in a handsome skirt of pale grey crepoline, much tucked, and bodice tucked and trimmed with white silk applique and spray of orange blossoms, with toque to match. Her maids were her two nieces, Misses Kitty Dickson and Alma Harris, who wore pretty costumes of white floral muslin, with lace trimmings and white felt hats. Mr J. A. Harris (brother of the bride) acted as best man. After the ceremony the wedding party partook of a sumptuous breakfast at "Warrowitur," the residence of the bride's mother. The toast of "The Bride and Bridegroom" was proposed by the Rev. J. B. Johnstone, cordially honored, and responded to by the Bridegroom. The happy couple, who were the recipients of many nice presents, drove to Trawalla and left by the evening train for Melbourne to spend their honeymoon. The bride's travelling dress was a flaked green and white zibeline, with white strappings, and dark green velvet toque.

Woods' Great Peppermint Cure, for Coughs and Colds, never fails. 1s. 6d.

The installation of officers of the Ancient Order of Druids, Beaufort, was conducted by Bro. P. Fahey, A.D. of the Ararat lodge, in the Societies' Hall on Tuesday night. The following were the officers appointed for the ensuing six months:—A.D., Bro. J. E. Loft (re-elected); J.P.A., Bro. D. McDonald; V.A., Bro. T. E. Sands; secretary, Bro. L. A. Jaensch; treasurer, Bro. W. B. Cochran; I.G., Bro. J. A. Lilley; O.G., Bro. H. Skewes; A.D.B's., Bros. F. Glenister and R. Dickson; V.A.'s., Bros. M. Tyrrell and W. Hall; assistant secretary, Bro. A. Welsh; auditors, Bros. T. W. Schilcht and H. Skewes. The lodge numbers 77 members. Six candidates were proposed, and there are 15 others for election at next meeting. The lodge has only been twelve months in existence. The installation was celebrated by a social in the Societies' Hall, which was attended by 56 couples, including representatives from other local friendly societies, and a most enjoyable time was spent. Dancing commenced about 9.20 p.m., the music being supplied by Bro. G. Boanas (piano) and Mr A. Driver (piccolo). Mr H. M. Stuart efficiently carried out the duties of master of ceremonies. Pleasing songs were rendered during the evening by Mr H. M. Stuart, Bro. W. Baker, and Bro. J. E. Loft, A.D. In one of the dances the Druids appeared in their quaint costumes of white or black gowns and flowing grey beards. Cards were provided for non-dancers. At midnight an excellent supper, catered by Mr J. R. Hughes, was handed round. The Arch Druid and the officers and brethren spared no effort to make the social thoroughly enjoyable, and when it terminated in the wee sma' hours, everybody present was more than satisfied with the night's pleasure.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY FOR THE HAIR.—If your hair is turning grey or white, or falling off, use "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER," for it *will positively restore in every case Grey or White hair* to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed. Ask your Chemist for "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER," sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere. Wholesale depot 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

Riponshire Council.

MONDAY, 1ST JUNE, 1903.

Present—Crs. T. Beggs (president), Sinclair, O'Shaughnessy, Flynn, Stewart, Douglas, and Stevenson.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Cr. G. Lewis, apologising for his absence.—Received.

From Contractor J. Carmichael, Main Lead, asking permission to enter Mr G. Beggs' estate to obtain surface gravel for contract No. 207.—Permission granted on motion of Crs. Flynn and Douglas.

From Victorian Railways, asking, re request for amount of produce despatched from Beaufort and Middle Creek stations, if the council is prepared to bear the cost of getting out the required information.—The secretary having stated that the information was sought at the request of Cr. Flynn, that councillor said he required the information when giving evidence before the Railway Standing Committee in reference to the Woomelang-Mildura railway line. He thought there was plenty of time to get it, having waited on the local stationmaster and being told that he could get it in half-an-hour, but not without an order. As he could not get the order, he had not much evidence to give. The secretary stated he had replied that the council was not prepared to pay for the information.

From D. D. Cameron, dog inspector for the North riding, stating owing to his finding some difficulty in collecting dog fees in some cases, he would ask the council for instructions as to what course to pursue to enforce payment.—The necessary authority given to each dog inspector in the shire, on motion of Crs. Sinclair and Douglas; the former stating that he did not see why people should be allowed to keep dogs, when in some instances the poor wretches were only half-fed, and that it was not fair to those who paid. He believed the council had been most lenient to those who did not pay. Cr. Flynn suggested that the authority to prosecute should be given to the dog inspector of each riding, and this was agreed to by the mover and seconder.

Acknowledgements, with thanks, of charitable vote were received on behalf of Raglan Mechanics' Institute, Convent of Poor Sisters of Nazareth, Ballarat, Ararat Hospital, Women's Hospital, Melbourne, Sanatorium for Consumptives, Ballarat Orphan Asylum, Royal Victorian Institute for the Blind, Victorian Deaf and Dumb Institution.

From Geo. Bell, Beaufort, drawing attention to the almost impassable state of the approach to his residence from the Stockyard Hill road, and asking that necessary repairs be made.—Engineer to report, or, if the work is urgent, to have it done, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Sinclair.

From Margaret Simper, Snake Valley, asking for remission of rates through poverty.—Cr. Flynn found that in a great many instances people receiving an old-age pension thought it a license to get away from paying their rates. He knew of several who had always paid their rates previous to getting a pension, but who now considered they had a license to get out of paying rates. Cr. Sinclair said it was a big question, and the council should go into committee to deal with it, and say whether old-age pensioners should pay rates or not. Numbers of people who were getting pensions asked him if he thought they should pay rates. The President said that as there was likely to be a number of applications it would be advisable to hold them over to a certain date. The secretary suggested dealing with them at the September meeting, just before the end of the financial year. Cr. Flynn moved, and Cr. Stewart seconded, that the application be allowed to stand over till the whole of similar applications are considered. Carried; it being understood that that would be in September.

From Public Health Department, forwarding copy of letter sent to secretary Presbyterian Church at Stockyard Hill, intimating that certain conveniences must be altered and improved to the satisfaction of the Shire Council, and stating the Board will be glad to learn when council is satisfied.—Referred to engineer, on motion of Crs. Stewart and Douglas.

From the Postmaster-General's Department, per Mr T. Skene, M.H.R., re the opening of telegraph offices at 8 a.m., and re the desired increase in the staff of the Beaufort post-office, intimating that the matter will receive consideration, and that he will be further advised when a decision is arrived at.—Received, and Mr Skene to be thanked for his action, on motion of Crs. Sinclair and Douglas.

From Shire of Ararat, agreeing to join in carrying out works on the boundary road leading to Nerrin Nerrin to the extent of £100; Riponshire to carry out the works.—Attended to.

From Treasury, soliciting payment of £39 9s 1d, instalment and interest due on loan under Vermin-proof Fences Advances Act.—Amount included in pay-sheet.

From Shire of Grenville, forwarding copy of a resolution passed by Berringa Progress Association, protesting against the Income Tax in its present form, and soliciting co-operation through parliamentary representatives in preventing the enactment of such a law in future and the imposition of so unfair and inquisitorial a tax.—Cr. Stewart moved that co-operation be granted. Cr. Sinclair moved that no action be taken, considering that such questions should not be discussed at the council table, but left to the Government. Cr. Stewart having stated that he was not in earnest, and the President saying that he objected very strongly to it, no action was taken.

From Caroline Lennon, Main Lead, enclosing £1 for current water rates, and asking remission of £2 for arrears in name of her late husband, as she could not afford to pay it then. In future, as she had sufficient water from tanks for her own use and could not see her way clear to pay £1 a year, she would be willing to pay 10s a year, but otherwise she would ask to have the water shut off.—Received and left in the hands of Water Commission, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Sinclair.

REPORTS.

The engineer (Mr E. J. Muntz, B.C.E.), reported as under:—(1). The bridge in lane near Mr J. Pitcher's, Raglan, is not safe for traffic at the present time on account of absence of hand-rails, and in any case heavy loads should not cross. A bridge two feet higher than present one in timber would cost about £200. The road on the flat is not good, and there is an awkward turn at east end of lane owing to Mr W. Johnston's fence encroaching on the road for fully two-thirds of its width. I served Mr Johnston with a notice to remove his fence some time ago, but so far he has not done so. (2). Drain asked for by Mr Blay, near Beaufort Park, would relieve his land from the water running off the road. It would cost about £5. (3). With the exception of one or two good progress has been made with contracts in hand, several having been completed since last meeting. (4). In reference to work on Nerrin road I found that what was required could not be done with amount of money voted. I have, however, called for tenders for the whole length. If the tenders exceed the amount on the estimates, I would recommend that the Ararat Shire, being the most interested, be given the opportunity of paying the difference, and in the event of them refusing, deductions can be made in the contract. (5). I have applied to the Government nurseries for a hundred trees for street planting, and require directions for distribution. (6). There has been a considerable rise in the water at Jonathan's reservoir, with the result that a soakage has appeared near the centre of the bank.—Received. Cr. Flynn moved that clause 1 be referred to the North riding members for consideration. Seconded by Cr. O'Shaughnessy, and carried. Clause 2—Cr. Flynn moved that the engineer be instructed to have the work carried out. Seconded by Cr. Sinclair, and carried. Clause 4—Adopted, on motion of Crs. Stewart and Douglas. Clause 5—Adopted, on motion of Crs. Sinclair and Douglas; the engineer's action being endorsed, and the distribution of trees left to the North riding members. Clause 6—Referred to North riding members, with power to act, on motion of Crs. Flynn and O'Shaughnessy. In answer to Cr. Flynn, the engineer said he did not think the soakage was serious, but as he had not carried out the work he simply reported it so as to throw some of the responsibility on the council. There was about 4ft. of water in the by-wash.

The treasurer (Mr E. J. Muntz) reported that £111 0s 2d had been received and banked since last meeting, that £448 12s had been paid during May, that the bank balance is £1513 5s 8d, as against £1850 17s 6d at last report, and that the credit to the Vermin Destruction account is £39 11s 9d.—Received, on motion of Crs. O'Shaughnessy and Flynn.

FINANCE.

The following accounts were passed for payment on the recommendation of the Finance Committee:—Salaries, £39 11s 8d; Mrs Taylor, £1 10s; postage advance, £5; postage, engineer, £1 13s 2d; A. Parker, £1 13s; fox rewards—advance to secretary, £5; C. Wright, £9 19s 2d; J. Tompkins, £2 3s 3d; D. D. Cameron, £3; J. J. Keating, 10s; W. G. Stevens, £5 3s 8d; Treasurer of Victoria, £39 9s 1d; Cr. Flynn (deputation expenses), £1 8s 9d; J. Whitfield, £8 8s; E. Hill, £7 13s 4d; W. Buchanan, £1 0s 8d; T. Nugent, £8 15s; W. Currie, £7; J. Yates, 9s; T. Cleveland, £3 6s 8d; Ryan Bros., £5 7s 8d; J. Gillespie, £8 4s 6d; T. Greenbank, 15s; J. Tait, £6 10s; Hawkes Bros., £8 6s 4d; W. C. Pedder, 18s; H. M. Stuart, £1 12s 6d; F. Hamilton Bruning, 5s 6d; R. Ward, £2 5s 6d; C. C. Tucker, 10s; S. George, £8; G. Carver, 15s; J. Pearce, 9s; H. F. Watkin, £6 10s. Contract payments—H. F. Watkin, £2 2s; Smith Bros., £17 10s; D. Madden, £58; F. Greenbank, £39 15s; P. Corrigan, £6 6s; W. B. Madden, £20; H. F. Sheehan, £2; W. Nicholson, £6; W. and A. Driver, £3, 6s, 4d; H. F. Watkin, £17; J. Carmichael, £2; W. B. Madden, £15; J. Carmichael, £17. Deposits—H. F. Watkin, £8 5s; Smith Bros., £2; D. Madden, £5; T. Greenbank, £2; P. Corrigan, £1; J. Carmichael, £1. Total, £318 9s 4d.

The North riding members reported that at a meeting held on 4th ult., Crs. Beggs, Sinclair, and Flynn being present, it was resolved—That Mr Blay's letter asking for drain to be cut to keep off flood waters be referred to engineer; that the legal manager of the All Nations Consols mine be requested to pay rates due, and be informed that when same has been done consideration will be given to the making of a crossing on road near the mine; that tenders be called for work on Kane's lane; and also for work on J. Jess's lane; that the engineer prepare an estimate of cost of works on Wilkinson's lane.—Received, on motion of Crs. Douglas and Stevenson.

TENDERS.

Contract 208.—Draining, forming, &c., in Kane's Lane, parish Buangor.—H. F. Watkin (accepted), £19 10s; J. Carmichael, £23 3s 6d; C. Ball, £25; M. O'Loughlin, £45 16s.

Contract No. 209.—10 chains forming, near J. Jess's, Buangor.—H. F. Watkin (accepted), £9; J. Carmichael, £14; M. O'Loughlin, £14 15s.

Contract 210.—Spreading 276 cub. yds. metal, Snake Valley.—W. Nicholson (accepted), £13; R. A. Brown, £14 17s; T. Greenland, £16 17s 6d; Smith Bros., £17 17s 6d.

Contract 211.—20 chains gravelling, &c., Carngham and Snake Valley road.—C. D. Suttie (accepted), £16 8s 6d.

Contract 212.—Spreading 400 cub. yds. metal, Skipton and Streatham road.—D. Madden (accepted), £24 5s; W. B. Madden, £24 7s 6d.

Contract 213.—Work on Nerrin road.—J. Carmichael (accepted, subject to approval of Araratshire Council), £238 4s; W. B. Madden, £243 12s; D. Madden, £261 6s.—[The Araratshire Council has since agreed to pay half the cost.]

Messrs E. J. Muntz (engineer) and J. M. Carroll (secretary) reported that owing to the great length (some 600 sections) and the amount of new and important matter contained in the Local Government Amending Bill, they had not been able to complete their report on same in time for this meeting. As, however, there does not seem to be any prospect of the matter being dealt with by Parliament in the near future, the completion of the report is not a matter of urgency, and can be dealt with at a future meeting. In reporting upon the request of the Municipal Association for items of business for next annual conference, they recommended the following:—1. That the Land Act 1901 be so amended, or a new clause be inserted in the Amending Local Government Bill, empowering municipal councils to enter upon and obtain timber from State forests and timber reserves for public purposes free of charge. 2. That Parliament be urged to legislate at the earliest possible date, giving municipalities power to lease Government roads within their respective territories not required for public traffic, and to appropriate the proceeds of such rentals. And that in the meantime the co-operation of all municipalities in Victoria be sought.—Cr. Flynn said if the report were amended to leasing the roads only with the right to graze he would move its adoption. By that whoever was the lessee could not stop traffic nor cultivate the land. The time may come when some people may want to go over it. The leasing of roads was an old subject of contention. The President thought it should read a licence to graze. Cr. Flynn remarked that if such a bill were carried it would give councils a lot of revenue. They might ask the Association to join and leave details to the conference. The President thought that it should state that the leasing should be to the adjoining landholder. Cr. Flynn said that would shut out competition unless a classified price was fixed. Cr. Sinclair thought a copy should be sent to each council and discussion postponed till next meeting. He moved accordingly. Seconded by Cr. O'Shaughnessy, and carried.

Messrs E. J. Muntz (engineer), J. M. Carroll (secretary), and F. J. Vowles (health inspector), reported upon the 1890 schedule of the Local Government Act 1890, as instructed some time since, and recommended the adoption of its provisions, with the following exceptions:—Part 1—Omit sections 9, 30, 31, 32, and 41. Part 3—Omit the whole. Part 4—Omit secs. 1, 2, 7, 8, and 9. Part 6—Omit the whole. Part 7—Omit secs. 5, 6, 7, and 8. Part 8—Omit secs. 1 to 8, inclusive. Part 10—Omit all sections, except 36, 64, 65, and 71. Part 11—Omit secs. 2, 11, 31, 37, 52, 53, 54, 55, and 57. Some doubt is felt concerning the adoption of section 42 of part 1, also sections 1 and 2 of part 7. They had included these in their recommendation, and would suggest that the schedule be adopted in accordance with this report, leaving any further omissions optional on the motion for confirmation at next meeting, and that in the meantime each councillor be supplied with a copy of this report for analysis and comparison with the schedule as it appears in its entirety.—Cr. Flynn having suggested that its adoption be postponed till next meeting, the engineer said that would mean a delay of four months. Cr. Flynn remarked that this thing had been hanging fire for 10 years, and he did not see why there was any need to hurry. He moved the report be received. Seconded by Cr. Sinclair, and carried. Mr Muntz drew attention to several narrow escapes that people had had through riding bicycles without lights as the reason why the inspector wished to hurry the matter. Cr. Flynn said the officers deserved a great deal of credit for having gone into the matter so very carefully. They did not care to tread on the townspeople's corns more than possible, but they might find, after councillors had gone into it, that more of the corns of the townspeople might be cut off.

MOTIONS BY NOTICE.

Cr. Sinclair moved, pursuant to notice, that the resolution on the books fixing the sanitary rate for the township of Beaufort at 22s per annum be rescinded. He said the North riding members had discussed the matter and had come to the conclusion to reduce the rate to £1, and it only wanted the sanction of the other councillors. They found from the financial statement laid before the Riding members by the secretary that by reducing the rate to 20s there would be a loss of 14s a year, not counting on new people coming to the town or the population getting greater. He knew that the Beaufort people were prepared to lose £10 on the expenditure in the township if the sanitary rate was reduced, and as carried out as at present it was an advantage to the town.

The President—That's a change in opinion.

Cr. Sinclair—Yes, there have been some murmurs, but by reducing the rate to 4d a week, and supplying pans, it was cheaper than under the old system.

Cr. Flynn, in seconding the motion, was glad to see they were able to reduce the rate, as it had been the height of their ambition to bring it down as low as they could. They would have been pleased if they could have made some concession to people using two or three pans, but were not in a position to do so. He hoped the reduction of the rate from 5s 6d to 5s would be appreciated.

The President said he was quite in accord with this. The members had promised to reduce the rate as soon as they could, and having gone into it had found that they could do so. He was pleased to support it.

The motion was carried.

Cr. Sinclair then moved that the sanitary rate be 20s per pan per annum; to take place from 1st October, 1903. Seconded by Cr. Flynn, and carried.

The President moved, according to notice the motion standing in his name as to landholders preventing hedges from spreading on the roads, that section 431 of the Local Government Act be enforced. The reason was not that there was so much growth in the shire, but rather so little that it was not likely to cause great expense in the future. As far as the district he lived in was concerned, there was hardly any—it was just beginning to be seen—but other shires had been put to great expense. He had brought this forward a year ago, but the council would not take it up. He hoped they would now see their way clear to support him.

Cr. Stewart seconded the motion, which he thought a good one. If hedges were not looked after they spread over the roads and became a harbour for sparrows.

Cr. Douglas supported the motion. In the East riding there was a growth to a great extent on the roads. Landholders who had not planted a seed had to put up with the same as those who had. No doubt to clear it now would be less expensive than in years to come.

Cr. Sinclair was informed that the motion would not mean the clearing away of hedge fences, but to stop it from spreading on the roads. To get rid of it altogether the hedges would have to be proclaimed noxious weeds.

The motion was carried.

Cr. Stewart moved that this council tender its hearty congratulations to the Government on the termination of the railway strike, and compliment the Premier on the firm stand he has taken in upholding the supremacy of Parliament.

Cr. Sinclair said this was exactly the same as the Income Tax—a political question—and no matter what their feelings were, they were sent here to deal with municipal matters. It was not right of the council to discuss political matters. They might lead to heated discussions.

Cr. Stewart did not agree with Cr. Sinclair. Members of Parliament did not represent the taxpayers more than shire councils did, and it would not be long before shire councils were given greater power.

The President could not see that this was a political question, but loyalty to the Government. Every councillor should support it, and he would exceedingly like to see it carried.

Cr. Flynn said it was not a question as to whether the Government ought to be supported, and he did not see that they required support now. It was a matter over which there was great difference of opinion, and it was one in which they should not interfere. The matter had been decided, and all were glad that it had been settled as it had. They had ratepayers on both sides who should be considered.

The President said that if the strike had continued a few days longer he was going to call a special meeting, but was very glad now that he did not.

Cr. Flynn—You wouldn't have known the feeling of councillors till after the meeting.

The President seconded the motion to allow the discussion to go on.

Cr. Douglas was sure that every reasonable ratepayer was pleased to hear the strike had terminated, but he agreed with Cr. Sinclair that they should let the question alone. They held their own opinions, but it was as well not to say any more here.

The President remarked it was the suppression of opinion that hurt the country.

Cr Sinclair contended that it was a matter of party politics. They were sent here to conduct municipal business, and when they go into politics they overstepped the bounds. Because he gave his vote against it was not to say that he was against the Government, for no councillor was more loyal than he, but he certainly thought that politics should not be brought up at the council table.

The President could not agree with Cr. Sinclair that this was a political question.

The motion was then put and negatived by four votes to three; the President, Crs. Stewart and Stevenson voting for, and Crs. Sinclair, Flynn, O'Shaughnessy, and Douglas against.

Cr. Sinclair mentioned that the reason they voted against the motion was not that they did not support the action of the Government, but that they did not think the matter should be discussed at the council table.

Cr. O'Shaughnessy said that was correct.

Cr. Flynn said this question was very often abused. If the strike had continued it might have been taken that such motions would strengthen the hands of the Government, but as the whole thing had been settled he did not see why they should divide on it when they knew there was a division among ratepayers.

The President said it was out of order to allow the discussion.

Cr. Flynn was aware of that. They could record their opinion of the Government at the ballot-box.

The President said that as this business was concluded the discussion was informal. But when all other councils had supported the action of the Government it looked bad that this council hadn't.

Cr. Flynn said they would find if they looked up the records that the minority only had recorded their opinion, the majority being silent.

Cr. Sinclair noticed that some councils were always meddling with political matters, while the Riponshire Council were noted for not interfering with such matters, and ought to be congratulated. He voted not against the Government, but because he thought the matter should not be discussed at this table.

The President said they had dealt with political matters at this table.

Cr. Flynn—No doubt, and will with a lot more.

The President—Let us drop the subject.

Cr. Douglas asked how Cr. Cushing's leave of absence stood, and the president replied that it would do till next meeting.

WHAT IS A COUGH?

A spasmodic effort to expel the mucus from the bronchial tubes. A cold causes a more abundant secretion of mucus, and when the lungs and bronchial tubes are inflamed, they are extremely sensitive to the irritation. Unless care is taken, the cold may result in pneumonia, which is swift and deadly. If the cold is a lingering one, the more leisurely but equally fatal consumption may set in. Do not neglect a cold or cough. It always cures and cures quickly. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

Lake Burrumbeet Sluicing Scheme.

PROPOSAL TO DIVERT CREEK WATER INTO THE LAKE.

DISCUSSION AT THE RIPONSHIRE COUNCIL.

THE SCHEME STRONGLY OPPOSED.

At the monthly meeting of the Riponshire Council on Monday, a letter was read from Cuthbert, Morrow and Must, solicitors, Ballarat, drawing attention to a notice published in the *Star* of intention to apply under the Mines Act to divert water from Yam Holes, Trawalla and Mt. Emu creeks into Lake Burrumbeet. They are acting for some of the landholders through whose estates it is proposed to cut the channels. As this matter is one in which not only individual owners are concerned, but also many of Ripon's ratepayers, whether following the occupations of miners, graziers, or farmers, it may be desirable to direct the council's attention to what is proposed, in order that, if their rights as representing a municipality are in any way affected, the necessary steps may be taken to lodge objections. They are in communication with the Mines Department, and also Mr Starr, the applicant, with the view of obtaining a plan of the proposed scheme, so that they may locate the properties of those they represent. They directed attention to the large quantity of water, namely, 50,000,000 gallons per diem which it is proposed to conduct from the creeks, and this may be a very serious matter to those residing in the neighbourhood. Doubtless their engineer will be able to locate the position of the creeks referred to in the notice. The surveyors have been at work all over the northern side of the Carngham Estate, but the owner of that property has had no notice whatever beyond the published notice enclosed. Some time ago a somewhat similar action was being made to divert the water from Lake Burrumbeet, and they believed the Ballaratshire successfully took action which prevented the application proceeding. They also forwarded copy of letter from Mr Starr to give an idea of the course of the proposed scheme for diverting water from the creeks. The same person some time ago applied to divert water from Lake Burrumbeet, but the action taken by the Shire of Ballarat stopped this. He now proposes to run water into the lake so as to create an overflow, and only to use this overflow for his mining purposes. A public meeting was suggested to protest against the scheme, to strengthen the hands of the Minister when he comes to deal with the application. The application was for about 100 acres, commencing at a point on the Yam Holes creek, near the southern boundary of allot. 48, parish of Beaufort, thence northerly to Trawalla creek, near Waterloo, thence easterly to Mt. Emu creek, thence south-easterly to Lake Burrumbeet—a distance of about 27 miles. The money proposed to be invested is £20,000.

Rear-Admiral Bridges, of the Trawalla Estate, and Mr Carstairs, representing Mr James Russell, of the Carngham Estate, attended the council meeting.

President Beggs said it was a very serious matter this endeavour to divert the whole of the water from the Emu Creek, and he asked the council to give it their most serious consideration. If the scheme were carried out, it would be a great loss to the ratepayers of the shire. They had heard the letters read from Messrs Cuthbert, Morrow, and Must, who were acting for Mr Russell. Admiral Bridges was here, and might like to say something.

Cr. Flynn moved the suspension of the standing orders to give Admiral Bridges an opportunity of speaking. Personally he thought that as the council were the custodians of the rights of the ratepayers, they had every right to oppose the scheme, which if carried out would be detrimental to ratepayers who had riparian rights, to which they were entitled. They had just had an experience of a drought, and knew that the water supply must not be interfered with. He also wished to move that this council strongly oppose any interference with the natural water supply.

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Between Two Loves

CHAPTER XVI.

"TO WAIT UPON YOU."

They were sitting under the apple-blossoms; the southern wind had stirred them, and they were falling all around; some of them, pink and white lay on Daisy's dress; she held them in her hand. She was looking up with laughing eyes into Sir Clinton's face.

"Tell you the history of my life, Mr. Clifton?" she said. "Why, there is no history in it."

"Every one has a story," said Sir Clinton.

"I have none," replied Daisy; "my biography could be written in very few words."

"Have you ever lived in any other place but this?" he asked.

"No; my father was head keeper in the woods here when he married my mother. She lived in the county town close by—Woodburn. He brought her home here, and she never left the house since."

"Then you have not seen much of the world, Daisy?"

"No; but I have not missed it—I have been very happy without it."

"I have read of a man without a shadow," said Sir Clinton; "now I know a girl without a story."

"I may have a story some day," said Daisy, laughingly. "If ever I do, I will tell it to you. Was there ever a man without a shadow, Mr. Clifton?"

"I cannot say. Daisy, I should like to change places with you just for once; I should like to have lived as you have done—in the world, but not of it. So you were born here?"

"Yes; I was born and have lived here; I suppose that I shall die here. I see no prospect of any change. My father died when I was quite a little girl. He had been such a faithful servant to the owner of this estate, Sir Henry Woodley, that he gave my mother a pension, and told her she might live here for the remainder of her life. I went to Woodburn to a young ladies' school, for four years; but I do not think," continued Daisy, with charming candor, "that I have learned very much. That is all my story."

"It is sweet and simple as a pastoral story, Daisy. How old are you."

"Oh," replied Daisy, with conscious pride, "I am older than I look; I am nearly nineteen."

"And have you no companions—no friends?" he continued.

"None that I care for," she replied. "I know some girls at Woodburn; but their fathers kept shops," said innocent Daisy, "and they considered themselves very much above me."

Which view of social position amused Sir Clinton so that he laughed a hearty, genuine laugh—the first she had ever heard from his lips. Daisy looked at him with a grave reproach in her tender eyes.

"How cruel of you to laugh, Mr. Clifton! I assure you it was a trouble to me."

"So the shopkeepers' daughters would not associate with you?" he said, looking down at the lovely face and graceful figure with a strange smile.

"No," replied Daisy, frankly; "and I, in my turn, did not care to know the girls in a class below my own—that is, if woodkeepers' daughters have a class—have they, Mr. Clifton?"

She spoke so seriously Sir Clinton laughed again.

"A very charming class," he said; "and, Daisy, as you know so few, tell me, has one ever told you you were very pretty?"

"No," she replied, with a pleased, bright blush; "no one ever told me that."

"But," he persisted, "do you know it?"

"Well," said Daisy, "I have thought sometimes that my face was pleasant—nice to look at; but I did not know that it was really what people call pretty."

"It is very pretty, Daisy. If you were in what people call the world, you would find that it was thought a great deal of."

"I do not think I should care much about that," replied Daisy; "but all the same, I am glad that I am pretty. Do you like people that are pretty, Mr. Clifton?"

"Without doubt I did like them once upon a time," he replied.

"And why not now?" asked Daisy, with a look of great disappointment—so great that he could not help seeing it.

"Why do children tire of sweets? Why do all men tire, in time, of everything?"

"Do men tire of everything?" asked Daisy, solemnly; "even of their own sisters and their mothers?"

"I never had a sister, and my mother died so long ago I cannot answer the question; but I know they tire of everything else."

"That is a great pity," said Daisy; "girls are not like that. I should never tire of my mother, my home, or you."

"You are different to most girls, Daisy; at least to the girls I have known."

She looked up at him with eager eyes.

"I have often thought," she said, "that I should like to ask you if you ever liked any one very much. My mother said one day that you gave her the impression of a man who had loved some one very dearly who died."

"Did your mother say that, Daisy? She is right. I did love some one once, with all my heart and soul—better than my life and all that it held—some one who died."

Daisy listened reverently. This, then, was the sorrow which had driven him mad, which made him always sad and thoughtful. Ah, well, for such a sorrow as this there was no cure.

"And did the one whom you loved so much love you, Mr. Clifton?"

"We will not talk about it now," he replied. "What are you going to do with all the rest of your life, Daisy?"

She laughed—a happy little laugh of perfect content.

"I shall wait upon you," she replied; "I shall read to you, and watch your face to see when you grow sad: I shall get all you want, and always have everything ready for you."

"But, Daisy, I shall not always be an invalid," he said.

The perfect content of her face changed ever so little.

"No, you will not always be an invalid; but you will always want some one to wait on you," said Daisy.

Sir Clinton looked earnestly at her.

"I know all your wants now," she said, "and I understand your tastes so well; no one could ever wait on you so well as I can."

"I know that, Daisy," he said; "but you see there is a great difference between us. A strong man like me does not need waiting on; and then, even if I did require it, it would not be from such delicate, gentle hands as yours."

Daisy began to look alarmed.

"I—I thought you would always like me to wait on you," she said.

"My dear Daisy, you are very simple and very sweet; you do not understand, I can see; the ways of the world are all news to you; there is a certain thing called etiquette—you know nothing of that."

"No," replied Daisy, undauntedly; "I do not."

"And etiquette will prevent you from waiting on me, when I get strong and well," he said; "although it does not prevent it now."

"Then etiquette is very cruel," said Daisy; "and I do not like it."

"Few people do. That cannot be the end of the story, Daisy; we must find a different termination. Now, for instance, if some benevolent fairy gave you a nice fortune, and one of the young farmers round here asked you to marry him, would not that do?"

"No; I should not like that at all. I should not like to be married, Mr. Clifton."

"Then what would you like to do?" he asked.

"To wait upon you," she replied; and he smiled again.

"We are arguing in a circle," he said; "that cannot be."

"I shall think of something else, then," said Daisy; "but whatever it is must be for you. Now you have been out long enough, and my mother has some famous soup; you must come in and have it."

"We will finish our argument another time, then, Daisy; you shall think it over and find out what you would like best. Imagine that some fairy is coming to ask you what you like best—what you would prefer out of all the world—then tell me, as though I were a fairy."

She had been so good to him, so kind to him, that he had pleased himself by thinking he would give her not a large fortune, but a sufficient one to make her a desirable wife for any of the young farmers of the neighborhood. But, almost to his wonder, Daisy looked up at him again and said:

"I know well enough what I should prefer from all the world—it would be to wait upon you."

This time Sir Clinton did not smile. There was to him something almost painful in this devoted attachment to himself. He never dreamed that it was anything more than a girlish liking, such as she must naturally feel for anything she had tended, cared for, and nursed as she had done him. Yet he felt sorry, too, that she liked him so well. In the scheme of life which he had laid down for himself no woman bore any part; he would have none of them. He said to himself that he had learned his bitter lesson, learned it well, and was not to suffer again. Of course it was only a pretty, romantic idillic kind of idea that Daisy had of always waiting on him, but it disturbed him a little—he wished it had not been so; and when Daisy, an hour afterward, came as usual to offer her services with book and pen, he looked gravely abstracted.

The next scene in the tragedy was that he grew tired of the dull, quiet monotony of the cottage. At first it had been like paradise—a peaceful refuge from trouble, a haven of rest and peace. He had been content to watch the sky, to listen to the birds, to note the growth of the flowers, to make nature his book, and to read it with attention. That was when his strength failed him and he felt, ill, weak, spiritless. Now he was able to walk—the pure country air invigorated him; he was able to walk without pain, the strength of his manhood was returning to him, and he could not rest much longer.

He had no desire to go back into the world—the great, cruel world of fashion—but he wanted change; he would go abroad and seek it there. He would fain have traveled through deserts where human faces and human voices would never pursue him. He had no longing for his kind, no wish for society; but the desires of life, its vague wishes, dreams, and hopes, were all awakening within him. The time had come when he could no longer content himself at Woodside.

He made many pleasing pictures to himself how he would make Mrs. Erne happy for life; he would settle an annuity on her that should place her above all want; and to Daisy—gentle, graceful Daisy—he would give a fortune; then in the years to come, if ever he should return from his travels, he would come to visit them. A pleasant picture, but it was never to be realized.

CHAPTER XVII.

SAD NEWS FOR DAISY.

Daisy Erne had never known what life meant until now. The course of a peaceful brook in the depths of a shady nook had not been more calm or more serene. As she told Sir Clinton, she had no story. She had been born in that simple cottage at Woodside; her happy, innocent childhood had been spent in the woods; her friends and playmates were the flowers and birds; she had known no others. Her father had been kind and indulgent. While he lived, Daisy made little expeditions to different woods and forests. He taught her all this little lore—the names of the trees, the different habits of different birds, the names and the nature of flowers. He taught her after his own fashion, to read the changing face of the skies; she knew where the birds built; she knew what flowers came out at the different seasons. Then, when he died, even those little pleasures ceased, and Daisy grew up pure as an angel by her mother's side. Nothing could be more simple than that life, Mrs. Erne had the pension Sir Henry Woodley allowed her. She increased her income by the washing of lace, in which Daisy also excelled; they had a garden and an orchard, the proceeds of which were sold at Woodburn. They worked hard and paid their way, which Mrs. Erne thought the grandest thing in life. In summer they rose with the sun and worked until it set. Then, when Daisy was ten, her mother sent her to what she proudly called "a lady's school," where she went for four years. There she learned all there was to be taught, but she made no friends. She came home contented enough, willing to believe with her mother that she knew all that was needful.

The pretty, quiet home life began then. Daisy made her own world at home. She grew up beautiful, pure, and good; innocent as a child, utterly ignorant of the world and its ways; reverent pious and simple. Into this dull gray life the coming of Sir Clinton had been like a flash of glorious sunlight—how many worlds did he open to her? He taught her poetry and romance; he changed the whole face of the world for her. She saw the meaning of a thousand things she had never known before; she saw new beauty everywhere; she had no idea that she loved him with the love that was her doom. She only knew that there was no life away from him; that all the light and glory of the world was centered in him. He was so handsome, so unlike every one she had seen, no wonder Daisy loved him. She did so, after a fashion, the first moment she saw him. She called him bonnie, and talked of him in her child-like fashion. It had ended in a love that was pitiful in its intensity.

If he had spent the remainder of his life there, all would have been well. Daisy would have been quite content to wait upon him; she desired nothing more. It was the mention of his going that changed, as it were, the worshiping attention of the child into the passionate love of the woman. For Sir Clinton's mind was made up at last. He was well, strong enough to go, and he must. He had formed his plans. He would go to France—to the southern coast—and live in the land of the olives and the vine. He would go to Paris first, as he wanted a large sum of money, and his bankers could so easily send it there. Then he would choose his future residence in some almost unknown place.

When he quite decided he never forgot the day; it was in the middle of June, a warm, sunny, fragrant day, when the birds were singing, and the roses in bloom. Mrs. Erne was busied in the garden gathering strawberries for him to eat with the rich, sweet cream. Daisy sat in the pretty little porch, gathering together the falling leaves of the red roses to make a pot-pourri after the true country fashion. Sir Clinton saw her there, and went to her in the preoccupation of his thoughts. During the last few days he had quite forgotten Daisy's declaration of wanting always to wait upon him. He was attached to her in a grateful, kindly fashion; he thought her one of the purest, loveliest, sweetest girls he had ever met, far above her station; he had the kindest intentions toward her; he meant to dower her, to be her friend for life. As for flirting with her, he had never even dreamed of such a thing; he had never spoken to her or looked at her in a way that he would not have done to a sister of his own. He looked upon her as a kind, good girl, who had amused him through a long, tiresome sickness. He had no thought of her which he would not have told to the whole world, and he no more dreamed of Daisy's deep love than did her own mother.

He went to her, thinking how fair and graceful she looked, her pure, sweet face bending over the roses. He took up some of the leaves in his fingers.

"What are you doing this for, Daisy?" he asked.

"For you," she replied, quickly.

"For me! What am I to do with all these rose-leaves?"

She laughed, and Sir Clinton always liked Daisy's laugh, it was so clear, so silvery, so sweet.

"You know the two pink vases in your room that have lids to them—I shall fill them with rose-leaves, and they will make a pleasant perfume for you all the year."

"But, Daisy," he said, quietly, "I shall not be here all the year. I have been idle long enough; I must work."

"You can work here," she said, quickly.

He shook his head gravely.

"This is merely lotus-eating. Daisy; there is nothing here for me to do."

"Why need you work?" asked Daisy. "You are very happy as you are."

"Why did God give me brains but to use them? If any one had prophesied to me two years ago that I could live, as I have lived for the last ten months, I could not have believed it."

He saw the laughter die from her face, the light from her eyes. She laid the roses down on the seat beside her.

"You do not mean, Mr. Clifton, that you are really going away?"

He did not understand the expression of her face; it was as one who waits a sentence of life or death.

"I must go, Daisy," he said. "I shall ask you to spend to-morrow in helping me arrange my books and papers."

She stood up then, the rose-leaves falling all round her.

"You are going," she said, "and you wish me to help you. I cannot, I cannot—I could sooner die!"

"Why, Daisy?" he asked, wonderingly.

"Because I—I never thought you would go. I do not know what to do—life is not the same as it was. You must not go, Mr. Clifton."

He thought it the child-like sorrow of a child for one who had been kind to her.

"I know you will miss me, Daisy," he said; "I shall miss you very much, but I shall see you again."

Love for the proud lady who had slighted him blinded him to all signs of love in another woman's face. He saw that she grew very pale and her lips sprang apart with a long, quivering sigh.

"I shall see you again, Daisy," he said. "I am going abroad, and shall be absent many years. When I return, you will be one of the first I shall come to see."

No word or sound came from the white, parted lips.

"I shall hope to find you very happy, Daisy," he said. "You will be married then, without doubt, but you will always find room for me by the fireside, will you not?"

There was something tragic in the look she turned upon him.

"I shall not be happy; I shall not marry—I do not want to marry; but if you go, I shall die."

And, without another word, Daisy left the porch, Sir Clinton looking after her with wonder in his face.

"Poor child! poor Daisy! she will be sure to miss me, I have been here so long."

He did not know that Daisy went to her room and had fallen there, white and senseless on the floor.

CHAPTER XVIII.

"NO KING SO GRAND AS HE."

He dreamed so little of the truth, that, before he saw her again, he had forgotten all that had passed. He did not remember what she said; the only impression left upon his mind was that he had told Daisy he was going, and she was to help him in his packing. He saw her again, some hours afterward; she was standing in the kitchen then, busy with some ripe red fruit, and as he went to speak to her, he started back in wonder and amaze. Was this Daisy? The girl looked up at him with a white, wan face, devoid of all light and all color, with large, shadowed eyes, full of pain, with quivering lips that would not be still. What had happened to her? Sir Clinton felt quite concerned.

"Daisy, are you ill?" he asked.

"Yes, I am ill," she replied, quitting the kitchen as she spoke. Mrs. Erne turned to Sir Clinton.

"I cannot think what has come over her, Mr. Clifton," she said. "I am frightened to look at her. I did hear that the fever was very bad at Woodburn; surely it cannot be that Daisy is taking it; she looks awfully ill."

"You must nurse her up; I will send some good port wine for her. Poor Daisy, how well she nursed me!"

Mrs. Erne thanked him with her old-fashioned courtesy, so little did they understand the kind of fever that was burning the girl's heart away.

Sir Clinton was to know, though. He went to Woodburn, having several matters to arrange. He had not settled any time for returning, and, having many little commissions to execute, the twilight had faded into night before he returned.

There was never any fear of robbers at Woodside—the cottage door was closed, not locked; he opened it gently, lest Daisy should be asleep and he should disturb her. The sound of violent, passionate weeping struck him with wonder; it came from his own room, too, and the door that led to it was half open. He had no thought of listening, but he drew near silently, and he never forgot the picture.

Daisy sat by the window, her head laid on the window-sill, in the very abandonment of sorrow; her rich brown hair, all unfastened, lay like a veil around her. She was weeping with such violent, passionate sobs, it seemed as though each one would rend the delicate frame. Mrs. Erne stood by her.

"Come, Daisy," she was saying, "we must not stay here. This room is ready for Mr. Clifton now; he may return at any moment—we must not stay here."

Daisy only answered with her sobs; then he saw her fling her arms up with a great cry.

"Oh, mother, mother!" she said; "I shall die if he goes. What am I to do? I cannot bear it!"

"He must go some time, child; as well now as another," was the calm reply.

"I shall die," moaned Daisy. "Oh, mother, life will never be the same!"

"I shall begin to wish he had never come, if you grieve in this way, Daisy, though he has been a kind friend to us."

"His kindness has killed me," said Daisy, "for I can never live when he has gone away." She sat silent for some minutes; then, with a laugh far more pitiful than her tears, she said: "Mother, do you remember the song you used to sing, and I thought it so foolish? It begins—

'Oh, mother, mother, make my bed,
And spread the milk-white sheets.'

It was not so foolish, after all. I could say just the same words now. I feel as though there was nothing left for me but to lay me down and die."

"But that girl in the song was mourning for her lover," said simple Mrs. Erne, "and Mr. Clifton is no lover of yours."

"No," said Daisy; "but, all the same, I love him, mother. I love him with all my heart. I love him so dearly that, when he has gone away, I shall turn my face to the wall and die."

"But, Daisy, my dear, that is not right, you know."

"Right or wrong, I cannot help it, mother. My heart has gone out of me, and gone to him. My heart, my soul, my mind, all love him; and, when he is gone, I shall die."

Mrs. Erne was horror-stricken.

"Why, Daisy," she cried, "that is lover's love; and a modest girl should never be the first to speak of it. Has Mr. Clifton ever talked to you about love?"

"No, never. I do not know what lover's love is. I only know that my life seems to have grown into his life; but he will never know it. He will go away, and never know that I broke my heart for love of him. Oh, mother, mother! you are a woman grown, and I am a child—tell me how to bear it."

But simple, Mrs. Erne was paralyzed with fear. This passionate outburst from her quiet, simple, playful Daisy alarmed her.

"He is so handsome, so bonnie, so kind, I never saw a king; but no king could be so royal, so grand as he is. How am I to live to look at these rooms that will be haunted by his face? I cannot. Before he has been gone one week, mother, I shall be in my grave."

"Daisy, it is too dreadful; you must not say such things. Why, child, I never even talked to your father in that fashion."

"Perhaps you did not love him so much. See, mother, if I could, I would be like the girl in the poem; I would disguise myself as a page, and go all over the world with him, content never to be known, if I might only look at his face and listen to his voice. I have never thought of any life without him."

"I am sure, Daisy, that if I had dreamed of this, the poor gentleman should never have entered these doors. But, whatever you do, child, you must not let him know it—you must not see him again."

And Daisy sobbed again.

"There is no one like him in the wide world, mother, and he is going away—going abroad. He says he shall come to see us when he returns; but he will never see me."

"Why, Daisy, if he were your lover you could not take it more to heart."

"I do not want a lover; but, oh, if he would let me go with him, to wait on him, to be near him—I would sooner that then be crowned a queen."

"Bless the child!" cried Mrs. Erne, quite aghast; and then she did not know what else to say—this kind of thing was beyond her. "It is a most unfortunate thing, Daisy. I ought to have known better, perhaps, than to have left a young girl like you so much with any gentleman; but I never thought you would be so foolish."

"Why am I foolish? Who could help it? I am not foolish; I am wise. It is true wisdom to love what is highest and best. Oh, mother, do not scold me—do not say one cross word! I shall not be the first one who has died for love."

Then again she wept, so bitterly; and he saw the moon shining on her fair hair and white neck.

"Come, Daisy," said Mrs. Erne, weeping for sympathy; "you must not stay here. Mr. Clifton will soon be back now; come to your own room."

Then suddenly waking to a sense of what was passing around him, Sir Clinton turned away. He would not for the whole world that they should find him there. He went away silently as he had entered, and stood out in the garden under the stars alone—alone, with a dazed, bewildered confusion in his breast. Daisy—sweet, gentle Daisy—was going to die for him! She loved him so well that she only cared to die when he should be gone.

He stood bewildered at first by the shock, hardly able to believe it. Why, he had never looked on the girl with a lover's eye at all—such a thing had been farthest from his thoughts; and she had grown so devoted to him. "At least," he thought to himself, "that is a sincere love; it is neither for my rank nor my title—she knows nothing of them—it is for myself that she loves me."

Was there a man living who would not be proud of such a thing—to be loved for himself? Who would not be touched by it, the pure, deep, sweet love of a young girl's heart? He was touched; he remembered his own grief and pain, his own torture and despair—how he had suffered because he loved even to madness one who did not love him; and now, Daisy, sweet Daisy, with her lovely, dimpled face and pure, tender heart, had the same to endure. He could not bear to think of it. Daisy had been so good to him, so kind to him; through dreary days and nights she had nursed him with such unwearied devotion. So she had learned to love him; her heart had gone out to him, in her words. Who was he that this pure, guileless girl should give him the wealth of her love? His eyes grew dim with tears—he, who had been duped, deceived, driven mad by the light falsehood of a woman.

What difference between them—this daughter of the people, so fair and gentle, and the daughter of a dozen earls! The one loved him so dearly that she declared she must die when the light of his presence was withdrawn; the other had toyed with him while it suited her purpose, then had driven him away in despair. If Lady May had for him but a tithe of the love that Daisy had, then indeed would his life have been blessed to him.

He must go—it was very sad, very pitiful, but, all the same, he must go. Then he tried to picture to himself how he should feel if, far away in sunny France, he heard the news of Daisy's death—Daisy dead for love of him! Why did love always go by the rule of contrary? He had loved Lady May—she had no love to give him; now Daisy loved him, and what had he to give her?"

Then—he could not tell how or why—an idea came to him; perhaps the stars or the night wind inspired him, perhaps the sound of Daisy's sobbing touched him; one thing was quite clear, the idea came—why not marry Daisy? His life, so far as all its prospects were concerned, had ended; Lady May was, by the time, another man's wife. In the wide time, another man's wife. In the world no one cared for him except Daisy; could he let Daisy die because she loved him? Marriage would bring him no happiness; he did not look for it, did not want it; but it would save Daisy's life.

He could tell her frankly he had no love to give her, that his heart was dead; but if it would make her happy to spend her life with him, it should be so.

Then again he recoiled from it; his whole heart and love had been Lady May's; could he call another woman wife?—could he bear to say kind words, to hold a woman's hand in his? No. He revolted from the idea. He had never loved any woman except Lady May, and she alone could be his wife.

So Daisy, with her foolish, wild, impulsive love, must die. Poor child! he could see her in the moonlight, sobbing her heart out for him. The only woman he had ever loved gave him up to be a duchess. The only woman who had ever loved him died of her love!"

The contrast struck him; it must not be; better that he should suffer than Daisy die. She was not what the world would call a fitting wife for him; she had neither money, title, connection, or any single advantage, except that she loved him—loved him with all her simple, tender, innocent life.

Oh, no; Daisy must not die. She should spend the remainder of her life with him, and, whatever happiness his kindness could give her, she should have. He would make no pretense of loving her; he would frankly tell her that; but she should be his wife, if that would make her happy.

He opened the door as though he had just returned, and Mrs. Erne came quickly into the room. He looked up at her with a smile.

"I have altered my mind," he said: "I do not think that I shall go to-morrow, after all."

TO BE CONCLUDED.

THE COLONEL'S WAR STORY.

"Talking about war times," said the old colonel, "did any of you ever hear of the story of Jim Adkins?"

"No."

"Well, I'm surprised. Everybody in the settlement knew it. Jim was a no'-count sort of fellow, and the old man was anxious to get rid of him; so, when the war broke out, and they were looking for men, the old man gave him away."

"Gave him away?"

"Yes. Jim was in the hayloft, and they were about to leave without him when the old man winked and pointed to the barn.

"That was enough, and they got him and marched him to the front.

"The old man was sorry after Jim was gone, and his conscience hurt him bad. But he hoped for the best, until one day he got a message that told him Jim had been killed and buried on the battlefield.

"Then he packed his grip and started right off to bring Jim's body home, if possible, for the grief stricken mother would have nothing else, and made life miserable for him with her reproaches.

"He went to Virginia, and was there informed that it would be impossible to remove the body. So he stood over the spot where it was buried, and wept for three days. Then he went sadly home.

"And, lo and behold! the first man he met as he neared his gate was Jim—safe, sound, and right side up with care.

"It was some time before the old man could say a word; but when he found it was really Jim—in flesh and blood—that they got him mixed up with some other Adkins, and he hadn't been killed at all, the old man was hot! He slowly divested himself of his coat, then rolled up his sleeves, and made for him. It was the liveliest scrap you ever saw—the old man on top, and the two of them wallowing in the dust.

"It took the old lady and the three girls and two stout niggers to pull the old man off.

"He never did explain why he did it, and Jim didn't ask any questions. But the next morning he told his mother that while his furlough wasn't out, still he knew his country needed him, and he couldn't stand to stay at home under these circumstances. So he left his blessing for the old man and took the first train for the front.

FOOTBALL IN CHINA.

China is not a country in which one would naturally expect football to be popular, but the game has at last been introduced among the Celestials, and a team has been organised which is said to be the strangest football club in the world. The men who form the team are natives of Northern China, and are typical of the remarkable race of giants produced in that part of the world.

There is not a man among them who is not six feet high, and several of the members are three inches taller, while their average weight is about 200lb. The appearance of this team of giants on an English football field would probably modify the pluck of some of our staunch professionals.

When playing the Celestials give vent to their feelings in the most peculiar noises, frequently shrieking with delight. Their yells of triumph which resound through the air whenever the ball goes through the opposite goal are likened, by one who has heard them, to the "plaintive cry of a pig that has been speared." The "charging" is generally done with the head.

The only precaution taken by these giants in regard to their physical strength on the football field is for the preservation of their pigtails, which are cared for as though they were worth a thousand times their weight in gold. With this exception, they throw caution to the winds, and devote themselves with all their strength to the play. Any game where brute strength is required they would excel in.

The great drawback to Chinese football is want of discipline. Every man considers it his duty to instruct his colleague what to do, and one half the team yells to the other half all the time the game is in progress.

An attempt has been made to bring about a foreign tour of these Chinese footballers, but has not yet been successful. In the event of such a tour, the team will take with them their own doctors and cooks.

An Awful Liar.—Mother: Why are you so anxious to marry my daughter, sir?

Applicant: Partly because of my desire to have you for my mother-in-law, madam.

His request was granted.

Ethel: He was very attentive to me. I wonder if he knows that I have money?

Clarissa: You say he was very attentive to you?

Ethel: Yes.

Clarissa: Then he knows it.

COMEDY IN THE HOUSE.

Sir Robert Peel had always been allowed, on all hands, to excel every other Member in sustained deep tragedy; but no one ever gave him credit for comic powers of a superior order. Now and then he had contrived so far to approach the comic as to excite a slight smile on the countenances of a few hon. Members remarkable for their predisposition to risibility; but that was the full extent of the right hon. baronet's achievements in that way. One night, however, in 1837, Sir Robert appeared, to the astonishment and admiration of the House, in the character of a comic actor.

He had been reprobating the circumstances of Lord Mulgrave having some time before liberated all the criminal prisoners in the towns that nobleman had visited as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. And having exhausted his censure of the act in the gravest terms he could employ, he thought to punish the Government still more for it by turning it into ridicule. He said he had given the only instance of a similar act, with which he was acquainted, in real life, and he had given it in plain prose. He would now give another instance of a poetical character, taken from the realms of fiction.

"This," exclaimed Sir Robert Peel, to use his own words, "this is the only instance I know of in which mercy was extended to persons confined for offences against the law, on the visit of a chief governor. Oh, yes!" he continued, as if correcting himself, "oh, yes! there is another instance that occurs to my mind, but it is of a poetical nature, and is taken from the regions of fiction. It is recorded in a farce."

Here the right hon. baronet turned his back to the House and the Speaker, and looked his friends in the face with a droll expression of countenance.

"It is," he resumed, "recorded in a farce—a farce, however, I believe, known by the name of 'Tom Thumb.'"

Here, again, Sir Robert not only wheeled about, and looked his friends in a singularly odd way in the face, but pronounced the words in so remarkably comic a manner that the whole House was thrown into one fit of laughter, which lasted for some time.

"If I recollect rightly," continued Sir Robert, "and the noble lord, who is quite a classical authority on such matters, will correct me if I am wrong, for I merely quote from memory—if I recollect rightly, the King and Lord Grizzle appear on the stage. The King says: 'Rebellion is dead—let us now go to breakfast.'"

Again did the House resound with peals of laughter, which promised for a time never to have an end. Even Lord John Russell, the least guilty of laughter of any man in the House—even he joined in the universal shout, and shook his little sides to a degree which seemed at one time to threaten serious consequences.

"To celebrate the illustrious and auspicious event"—the event, namely, of the death of rebellion—"to celebrate," continued the right hon. baronet, "this illustrious and auspicious event, the King further says: 'Open the prisons—turn the captives loose—and let our treasurer advance a guinea to pay their several debts.'"

The scene which followed beggars description. The comic tones of Sir Robert's voice, the positions in which he placed himself, and the expression of countenance he assumed, were such that had Farren, or Liston, or John Reeve been in the gallery at the time, they would severally have blessed their stars that Sir Robert was destined to perform on the political stage, instead of on the boards of theatrical establishments; for the conviction would have been forced on them that, in such a case, he must have thrown them all completely into the shade. The peals of laughter which followed were as sudden and simultaneous as if they had been the result of some electrical experiments on the Members.

THE GERMAN WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

What are they? As a matter of fact, everyone in a civilised community is supposed to have rights, the German woman included, but for all that her legal rights are somewhat hard to find.

Even at the present day a German woman cannot control property, or, indeed, her own actions, for whatever property she has acquired in any way belongs to her father, her husband, or her son, and the law requires that she should obey their orders. Japan is the only other so-called civilised country at the present day where the rights of women are so restricted.

In Germany, when a woman marries, her property becomes absolutely her husband's, and for ever. He has power to dispose of it exactly as he sees fit, even in the face of her opposition, and, in case of the couple being divorced, the woman's property still remains with her husband. When she marries she gives up the whole of her independence (if she can ever be said to have any), and confers on her husband absolute power over her.

He can compel her to work and to do anything which it is awful for women to do, and she has no relief or protection, should he prove harsh and unkind, except public opinion. Some wealthy English and American girls, who have wedded German nobles, have afterwards learned to their sorrow how different the laws regarding the women and women's property are in the Fatherland from what they are in their own countries. German wives, as a rule, seem contented enough, in spite of antiquated laws, but it would be well for foreigners to well consider the matter before marrying German men, however charming, no matter whether princes or peasants.

THE OTHER ONE.

Sweet little maid with winsome eyes
That laugh all day through the tangled hair;
Gazing with baby looks so wise
Over the arm of the oaken chair;
Dearer than you is none to me,
Dearer than you there can be none;
Since in your laughing face I see
Eyes that tell of another one.

Here where the firelight softly glows,
Sheltered and safe and snug and warm;
What to you is the wind that blows,
Driving the sleet of the winter storm?
Round your head the ruddy light
Glints on the gold from your tresses spun;
But deep is the drifting snow to-night
Over the brow of the other one.

Hold me close as you sagely stand,
Watching the dying embers shine;
Then I shall feel another hand
That nestled once in this hand of mine.
Poor little hand, so cold and chill,
Shut from the light of stars and sun,
Clasping the withered roses still
That hide the face of the sleeping one.

Laugh, little maid, while laugh you may!
Sorrow comes to us all, I know;
Better, perhaps, for her to stay
Under the drifting robe of snow.
Sing while you may your baby songs!
Sing till your baby days are done!
But oh! the ache of the heart that longs
Day and night for the other one!

CLEOPATRA'S REMAINS.

When Cleopatra died 2,000 years ago her body was embalmed. A bunch of wheat was placed in her hand and a comb in her hair, and so she was buried. To-day, in a glass case, at the British museum, there is a hideous mummy—all that is left of Cleopatra—she still holds the bunch of wheat in her hand the comb is still attached to her head.

SALT BY THE SQUARE MILE.

Although we need not leave England for the sight of beautiful scenery, it is in other countries that natural curiosities are to be found, and in the recent exploration of Central Australia particulars of a truly wonderful lake have been brought to light. It is called Lake Amadeus, and is many miles in extent, but the peculiarity of this lake is that it has no water. The water has evaporated in consequence of years of burning sunlight, and this vast tract is now only a perfectly level surface of the purest salt.

To the traveller whose ken it enters for the first time, this "lake" must be astounding, for, until one reaches the edge it looks like a stretch of good English ice, and this in a temperature of 120deg.!

There had been an addition to the family, and little Freddy was taken to his father to see the little stranger. "Why, he's got no teeth," he exclaimed in astonishment, "nor no hair either." After a moment's silence he said, "You've been taken in this time, dad: he's an old 'un."

A CAT HOAX.

When the news of the victory of Waterloo reached England, there was great rejoicing While the excitement was at its height, we read in "Light and Love," a respectably-dressed man appeared in the streets of the quiet old town of Chester. He came no one knew whither, and quietly went about his business, which was to distribute a number of handbills through the city. When the inhabitants read them they saw something like this:—

"This is to inform the citizens of Chester that a large number of Genteel Families have embarked at Plymouth, and are about to proceed with the Regiment appointed to accompany the ex-Emperor Napoleon to the Island of St. Helena. That Island is now dreadfully infested with Rats, and His Majesty's Ministers have determined that it be forthwith effectually cleared of those obnoxious Animals

"To facilitate this Important Purpose an Agent has been deputed to purchase as many Cats and thriving Kittens as can possibly be secured for money in a Short Space of Time.

"Well-disposed Citizens who possess Cats and Kittens are invited to bring them to His Majesty's Agent at the —— Tavern, in —— street, on Tuesday Evening next, at six of the clock.

"The following extraordinary prices will be paid:—For every athletic full-grown Tom Cat, 16s.; For every adult Female Puss, 10s.; For every thriving, vigorous Kitten, than can swill milk or pursue a Ball of Thread, 2s. 6d.

"God save the King."

There was quite a stir in Chester then. Everybody was on the look-out, and by Tuesday soon you might have seen people marching from every quarter towards —— Tavern. Here a delicate girl was leading a reluctant puss by a scarlet ribbon, there a rough boy was grappling a huge tom cat, which was screeching and scratching at a terrible rate. On one side were the old women hastening in the direction of —— Street, bearing their ten shilling tabbies and half-crown kittens, and it seemed as if all the cats, kittens, bags, baskets, old women, boys, and girls for

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Bonnie Barbara.

PART 6.

A FASCINATING LOVE STORY.

By Effie Adelaide Rowlands,

Author of "Priceless Violet," "A Child of Charity," "A King and a Coward," &c.

CHAPTER IX Continued.

"God deal with me as I deal with your boy," he answered her in a low voice that was full of emotion. "I have no desire greater than to protect him—to give him all that your heart craves for him."

That he was moved by some overwhelmingly great feeling was patent to both women, but neither of them understood why he should be so much moved. It was destined that a day should come, when Barbara Bunting should remember this scene and grasp it in its full significance.

She sat down and cried when the carriage had rolled away. She felt as if she had lost a friend.

It was not often that she gave way to tears, but somehow during the past week all the girl's life had been changed.

The joyousness of her youth had been charged with deeper feelings; she seemed to be drawing nearer and nearer to those strong deep things which can be fraught with the greatest happiness or greatest despair; but she roused herself as the time drew near for her father to come back.

"If daddy sees that I have been crying," she said, "he will imagine that something terrible has happened

So she bathed her eyes and rubbed her cheeks, and tied a blue ribbon through her hair, and when she heard the sound of the carriage returning, she ran down the path to meet him.

"Mrs. Lambart has gone; she left you this letter, and look what she has given me, daddy. Isn't it sweet?"

She showed an old-fashioned miniature brooch set in pearls.

Dr. Bunting leaned on her shoulder He seemed to walk with difficulty, and yet, though his step was feeble, he had a look in his eyes that seemed to say his heart was lighter than usual, and Babs was swift to notice this.

When they were in his study the girl fluttered about him, ministering to him as was her wont.

She found his slippers and his lounge coat, and she pushed his chair near to the fire and led him to it, and then she knelt and looked up at him.

"Now, Dr. Bunting," she said, "you are going to confess. There is an air of mystery about you. I know you have a secret, and, if you please, you are going to share it with me."

Dr. Bunting leaned forward, and took the girl's face between his hands and kissed her fresh sweet lips.

"What a witch you are, Bonnie," he said. "I wonder how it is that you guess I have a secret."

He released her and she sat back on her heels.

"Ah now you want to know too much," she cried; "but come daddy do tell me. I—I simply cannot contain myself. I know you have something in your heart. I believe it is something nice."

"Cannot you guess," he said, leaning back in his chair, and putting up one thin worn hand to shield off the heat of the fire.

She shook her head.

"No, I cannot, unless"—with a bright thought—"old Mrs. Lees has paid your bill. But that would be a fairy story."

Oscar Bunting was silent a moment then he put up his hand and picked up a letter, that he had laid on a table near.

"Read that, my baby," he said. "That is my secret. That is the good fortune that your quick eye has discovered has come into my heart."

The girl took the note a little eagerly, but as her gaze fell upon the writing the smile went from her lips and she sat rigid.

Then she rose to her feet, turned a little aside and with a heart that beat hotly with anger, she read a letter from Villier to her father.

"Dear old friend," the young man wrote, "I don't fancy that you will be surprised to hear that I care very deeply for Barbara. It is not a new thing with me, although until quite lately she has been such a child that the thought of marriage has been quite out of the question; but now she is a woman, and I need her in my life. I feel quite sure that you will trust her with me. You will at least have the satisfaction of knowing that Barbara, as my wife, will be free from all cares, and will share what I think I can justly call a big position in the world. I leave you to broach this subject to her. Send me a line when you have spoken, and I will come down at once."

When she had finished there was not a trace of colour in Barbara's face.

She shivered.

There was something so arrogant in this letter that it seemed to her almost an insult.

The man wrote not as a pleader, but as a master. All the incipient dislike that had gathered itself together in her childhood's days rushed into one indignant stream of proudest anger.

She found it impossible to speak, so great was her indignation, so jarred her natural delicacy of feeling.

Indeed, she stood silent so long that her father rose and came to her.

He laid his hands on her shoulders "Well, my little one," he said, "why do you not speak to me?"

The girl shivered again.

She caught the sound of contentment in his voice; in an instant thought ran through a series of pictures. She saw the matter from her father's point of view, she realized what this must mean to him, and then she realized what it would cost her to take this comfort from him—she who lived only to spare him trouble, to stand between him and care. Yet not even for this could she permit herself to stoop to Lionel's will.

She turned swiftly and buried her face on her father's breast.

"What can I say, daddy dear," she said, in a low voice, "except that I am sorry?"

Oscar Bunting drew back a step.

"Sorry!" he repeated. "Why are you sorry?"

She looked at him bravely.

"Because dear, it is impossible. Lionel has no business to write to you like this," she said passionately "He knows that I cannot endure him. Oh daddy dear, you know, do you not, that I would give you my life, if I could do you any good, so you won't misunderstand me, will you, when I tell you that I can never be this man's wife?"

She watched her father's face change. She saw it wither, as it were, and then harden.

He had never spoken to her in all her life before in the tone in which he now addressed her.

"You astonish me, Barbara," he said; "I can hardly believe my ears I know that you are inclined to exaggerate at times, but this is not a moment or a matter to be lightly treated. You have known him all your life. Lionel is a man in a splendid position. He honours you when he asks you to be his wife."

The girl was stung by these words.

"You do not know Lionel as I do father," she said. "He is hard and tyrannical. If people respect him it is because they are afraid of him. I know that he has a big place in the world because of his money, but that does not make him desirable. There is something in this letter," the girl went on, with renewed passion, "that seems to stab my pride. Read it again and tell me if you do not see what I mean. He does not even ask for me; he tells you that he has need of me! It is a letter significant of the man, and it deserves to be answered thus."

She tore it across and flung the pieces from her.

Dr. Bunting stood with his elbow on the mantlepiece, his hand supporting his head.

The bitterness in the girl's voice, and the proud passion did not reach him; he only realized that what had seemed to him the greatest happiness had been taken from his grasp.

A few minutes before he had felt physically a better man. He had carried this letter of Lionel's close to his heart all morning and it seemed to him a talisman—something that gave him support and courage.

Since that day of his seizure when Lionel had taken care of him, Oscar Bunting had found himself turning to thoughts of this young man eagerly.

He had not been surprised when this letter had reached him; it had only seemed the natural fulfilment of destiny.

It had never dawned upon him to suppose that Barbara would see the matter in a different light, though he had grown so dependent on her of late he still regarded her as a child and the knowledge that she was no longer this child came upon him now with a shock.

CHAPTER X.

Rumour had made Nelia Somers well acquainted with the fact that Castle Chase was a magnificent domain, but it was not until she found herself a guest in the beautiful old house that she realized how true rumour had been.

Her heart thrilled as she was driven up from the station in the splendid carriage.

There was something regal about the appointments that appealed to her.

In her imagination she saw herself driving back beside Charles Grantley mistress of his fortune, queen of his kingdom.

Mrs. Grantley watched her, and noted with satisfaction the impression produced upon Nelia.

"It is a funny old place, is it not?" she said.

"That is scarcely the word," Nelia said, with a faint smile. "It is wonderful—most beautiful!"

Charles Grantley was standing in the wide entrance to greet his mother and her guest.

He received them quietly, and yet with dignity.

His manner pleased his mother. She expected that very probably he would have ignored her coming, or have met her in a strained manner.

She took heart of grace from this small fact.

"Why, after all," she said to herself, "it would be most ungrateful of Charles if he were not to try and be natural. Any man must be proud of being master here. It is a good move to bring Nelia, although, of course I know that she does not need any incentive; still, now that she realizes what Charles's position really is, I am convinced that she will not let him escape her easily."

There was another thing, too, that pleased her; that was the absence of the Lambarts.

She had discovered the instant she arrived at the station that there were no other guests.

Mrs. Baillie led Nelia up the wide staircase to her rooms.

Well used as she was now to grand surroundings, and to the luxury of wealthy homes (for the last two or three years her existence had been passed in spending weeks at a time with numerous fashionable people), she had never found herself so magnificently installed as now.

A suite of rooms had been placed at her disposal, and as she walked through them, Nelia's cheeks flushed. She saw in this a sign of Charles Grantley's thought, and she translated it according to her desire.

She was very gracious to Mrs. Baillie who thought her quite lovely, and her satisfaction deepened as she heard that the housekeeper had received no instruction about other guests.

"Although," Mrs. Baillie added with a faint smile, "I expect Mrs Grantley will have other friends down soon. She is very fond of entertaining."

When she was alone Nelia walked slowly about the fine old room.

It was studded with wonderful old pieces of furniture, and there was an air of comfort about it that is not always to be found in such a large apartment.

How long would it take her, she wondered, to break down the kind of barrier that stood between Charles and herself? How long would it be before she had the triumph of telling herself that all this belonged to her?

* * * * * * *

As Sir Charles had said to Mr. Lorrimer, his mother struck a distinctly modern note. She did not look in absolute keeping with her surroundings.

As a matter of fact Castle Chase was too old in every sense of the word to please Alma Grantley.

"I hope you are not going to be bored to death down here, Nelia," she said. "I must confess, although I know it is very beautiful, I don't care much about this place. It may be all very well in the summer, but in the winter—ugh! But you don't agree with me. I can see it by your face."

"No," said Nelia. "I don't agree with you."

"Well," laughed Mrs. Grantley, "as long as I am not expected to rhapsodize I shall be all right, but I shall certainly try and fill the house. I want to chat with you about the people we can ask down here."

"Don't you think you had better ask Sir Charles?" said Nelia quickly.

Mrs. Grantley shook her head.

"Oh, dear no! If I were to study Charles I should invite a party of paupers or something of that sort. I suppose in a little while the weighty sense of his responsibilities will wear off; but just now he has all sorts of queer ideas in his head. I really expected," continued Mrs. Grantley, "to find any number of poor relatives here."

"Have you any poor relatives?" asked Nelia, with a smile.

Mrs Grantley threw herself into a chair, moving her daintily shod feet in and out of the silk frills of her skirt.

"Of course there are some," she said. "As a matter of fact if Charles dies unmarried, this property passes to quite a distant cousin, a certain Kenneth Lambart, a mere boy, whose mother is about the most tiresome woman I have ever met. She inundated me with letters when Charles was abroad and I—I was obliged to treat her with indifference, for really she has no claim upon us, you know; but she got the better of me," Mrs. Grantley said with a slight laugh, which did not ring very true, "for she found her way to Charles's heart, and now the dear, stupid boy has made her all sorts of promises. I don't believe she is a quarter as poor as she says."

Nelia listened in silence.

For same reason or other—why she could not explain—she felt that Alma Grantley had some motive in speaking about these people.

"You are surely not going to be angry with Sir Charles because he has a tender heart," she said when she spoke.

Mrs. Grantley shrugged her shoulders.

"Charles is the sort of man who will always be imposed upon. Of course, I don't say it is wrong that he should do something for these Lambarts, but there is moderation in all things. I want to interest him in other matters, Nelia. I want to bring new interests into his life and I want you to help me.

Nelia's delicate face flushed.

She turned away. This was plain speaking with a vengeance.

"You know that I will help you if it is in my power," she said, in a low voice.

"And you know," replied Alma Grantley, "that all things are possible to a woman like you. Now" she sprang to her feet—"put yourself into a teagown and come downstairs. We will have a journey of exploration. Charles shall be our guide."

But Sir Charles was not visible when they descended into the hall once again. After he had received them he had gone to his study—that same tapestry room where Mr. Lorrimer and he had lunched on the occasion of his first visit.

He had never stopped to ask himself why he had chosen this particular room for his own use, save that it had a cosy look when the fire burned on the hearth and the lamps were lit; but to-day as he stood by the writing table and took up a little note, signed "Barbara Bunting," he seemed to understand why this room out of all others in Castle Chase had appealed to him.

(To be continued) 1256.

LEMON JUICE AS GERM KILLER.

An authority on typhoid states that the action of lemon juice on the bacilli of this disease has a very interesting effect. The bacilli experimented on were placed in a solution of ten per cent. lemon juice, this was fatal to the germs, many of which succumbed to a much weaker test. Experiments were also made with other fruit juices, lime juice, apple juice and grape juice were tried, but the most conclusive results were attained with the latter. In some tests a proportion of one per cent. effectually destroyed the vitality of the typhoid bacilli and while all the above named juices had a fatal effect on the bacilli nothing was so deathly as a certain bottled grape juice bought at an ordinary grocery store.

MINING ON THE RAND.

THE MINERAL WEALTH OF SOUTH AFRICA.

"The Industrial Awakening of South Africa" is the title of an article contributed by Mr. Neville Edwards to the current issue of the "Windsor Magazine." Dealing with the Rand Gold Field, Mr. Edwards says:—The gold-mining district of Johannesburg is in many ways quite as astonishing as the place whence the world's diamonds emanate.

No one who has travelled there by that long train journey of over a thousand miles from Capetown through the desolate red Karoo and the interminable prairie stretches of empty grass veldt in the Orange River Colony and the Transvaal, can ever forget his first sight of the great Main Reef. During the long journey it almost seems at times as if leave had been taken of the world altogether and a change made to a desolate planet. Then this scene of almost unparralleled human activity bursts upon you.

Far as the eye can see on either hand, shafthead, mill, and towering chimney succeed each other in an almost unbroken line. Where once cannon thundered and rifles rattled their death-dealing notes, the old, sonorous sound of the mills has resumed its sway. Pervading all, like the voice of the ocean, they call to one another, as deep calleth to deep. Here day and night, for ever, the mighty stamps, silent and rusting so long, are once again singing their hymn of work as they unceasingly pound up the gold-bearin ore.

All the way as the trains turn to left at Elandsfontein Junction and head for Johannesburg, the same roar and the same scenes greet ear and eye. Of Johannesburg which lives by this golden Diana, that wanderlul mushroom city which sprang up at the cry of "Gold," it is not necessary for me to speak here. Its marvellous skyscraping buildings, its telephones, its electric lights, its activity, its wealth, and all other marks of its astonishing civilisation, have been described so often. To the thoughtful man, however, interest centres in the mines, the cause, rather than in Johannesburg, the effect.

BATTLESHIPS RENDERED USELESS.

The French Naval Department have published the result of their investigations and experiences in the submarine manoeuvers, and say that it will be possible for submarines to leave their stations, and that a hostile squadron will never be in safety at moorings situated within the radius of action of submarines.

The watches on board ships are of no avail, and artillery fire is ineffective against this new warfare. The supervision of anchorage, either by means of torpedo boats or torpedo-boat destroyers, is very difficult and does not really render the vessel secure against submarines. To insure absolute safety to a squadron, it would be necessary to protect the entrance to a harbour by electric wires.

For attacking in the open sea, or in rough weather, submersible boats must be employed. Torpedoes carried by destroyers would only be feeble weapons against submarines, because they could only carry a small quantity of explosives, the action of the torpedo being quite limited.

A torpedo exploding at a few yards distance from the hull of a submarine would probably do it no damage. In the course of the French manoeuvres, it was demonstrated that Admiral Makaroff's invention, which comprises a microphonic apparatus for detecting sound, is almost useless.

AN ACTOR'S PRACTICAL JOKE.

An actor's powers of disguise and mimicry are admirably adapted to practical jokes. A well-known comedian relates the story of how he threw his newly-engaged housemaid into a state of consternation by the following prank:—

Disguised as an old gentleman he knocked at the door of his house, and was admitted by the servant, who showed him into a reception room while he went to fetch her mistress.

In the interval the actor rapidly changed his costume, and darting from the house by the back way reappeared at the front door, this time in the character of a seedy man who wished to see the "missus" on important business, and was bidden to wait.

Another rapid change in the absence of the servant, and this time the opening of the street door, in response to vigorous knocking revealed a sea-captain, who also wished to see the lady of the house. Then in quick succession came a legal gentleman with a black bag and a young exquisite with a lisp and a simper.

The face of the servant when she discovered subsequently that all the visitors had vanished mysteriously, and that the only occupant of the reception-room was her master calmly smoking his pipe, was a comical sight.

The wings of a fly are used with great quickness, and probably 600 strokes are made per second. This would carry the fly about 25ft., but a seven-fold velocity can easily be attained, making 175ft. per second so that under certain circumstances the little creature can outstrip a race-horse.

The safest remedy for chapped hands consists in keeping the hands scrupulously dry, and greasing them once in a while with an anhydrous fatty substance (not cold cream). Well adapted for this purpose is wax salve (olive oil seven parts and yellow wax three parts), or pure olive oil.

THE PASSING OF THE VICTORY.

NELSON'S HISTORIC FLAGSHIP TO BE "PAID OFF."

Considerable interest has been stirred by the circumstance that H. M. S. Victory's life of duty has come to an end, and the white ensign hauled down for the last time.

It was on May 18, 1803, that Nelson's hoisted his admiral's flag on the 100-gun three-decker, Victory, and the famous old man-o'-war has for succeeding generations been a reminder of the stirring times of the early years of the nineteenth century when the fate of England and Europe was in the balance.

On May 17, 1765, the Victory was launched at Chatham, a first-rate three-decked ship, and typical of naval architecture of the eighteenth century. She cost, complete with all her stores, £100,000 about a twelfth the outlay on a modern battleship.

The Victory proved a splendid sailor—so good in fact that she was a model for later ships, one of which, the Caledonia, may still be seen in the Firth of Forth. According to Admiral Sir W. J. L. Wharton, her burthen was 2,162 tons, and she was 226½ft. long from figure head—the same as to-day—to stern, but her keel was only 151½ft. in length. Her beam was 52ft. She had a gun deck of 186ft., and at Trafalgar she carried 104 cannon, and her broadside discharge of shot weighed 1,160lb.

She was the nation's pride then, as, by reason of her associations, she is to-day when she holds her place as the Cathedral of the Navy, which has seen 1,000 years of peace and war. Though the Nelson is ever remembered as Nelson's flagship she is a link with the great Armada for, in unbroken succession, Victory has succeeded Victory, and on the earlier namesake of the present vessel, another admiral laid down his life. Shot through the throat in the great battle off the North Foreland in 1666, Sir Christopher Myngs refused to go from the deck even to have the injury dressed, so determined was he not to leave his post. He remained cammanding his fleet, pressing the wound together with his fingers, till another bullet killed him

So the story of the ever-famous line of ships might be extended till we came to our own and Nelson's valiant wooden wall.

It is unnecessary to trace her story in these familiar years, when Nelson went from Agincourt Sound to Egypt, from Pulla to Barbadoes, from the West Indies to Spithead, then shortly afterwards to embark for his last voyage, and yield up his spirit in the cockpit of the ship that had carried him to final victory.

It would be a supererogation to retell in detail how the old fighting man-of-war refitted at Gibcaltar and then brought home all that remained of the hero, landing the body at Greenwich.

The past 80 years of the existence of this link with the spacious years of sail and steam, of daring chase and battle at close quarters have been spent as Flagship at Portsmouth, safely moored at the mouth of the harbour.

Many famous pageants have grown and vanished, but she has remained, and it is the flag of Admiral Sir Charles Hotham, grand-nephew of the first Baron Hotham, her admiral over a century ago, in the action with the French off Hyeres, which will be hauled down when the old ship is places "on the retired list."

The boy stood in the dining-room
when all but he had fled.
He drank his sixteenth cup of tea
and stuffed himself with bread.
Just one more crust before I bust,
he cried in anguish wild
For you must know he was a very
naughty child.
Then came a bang like thunder loud.
the boy, oh where was he—
Ask of the maid, who swept the
room, of bits all soaked in tea.

LARGEST GUN IN THE WORLD TESTED.

The most powerful gun ever built in America, a huge 16in. coast defence rifle, was successfully tested at the government proving ground, Sandy Hook lately. The gun was fired three times. The tests were marked by the wonderful accuracy by which they justified the mathematical calculations of the army experts, who had had charge of their construction.

The charge of the first shot was 550 pounds of smokeless powder, and the velocity of the 2,400-pound projectile when it left the muzzle was 2,003ft. a second. The pressure of the great charge of powder in exploding was 25,000 pounds to the square inch.

For the second shot the full charge of 640 pounds of powder was used and the velocity was 2,306, or 6ft. more than callulated. The pressure was 38,000 pounds to the square inch. The elevation of the gun's muzzle for the first and second shots was 1½ degrees and the ranges were 3,000 and 3,500 yards.

For the final shot the muzzle was elevated to 4½ degrees, increasing the range to 7,000 yards. The velocity of this shot was not taken. The charge was 640 pounds of smokeless powder—the largest ever used—and the pressure was 38,500 pounds to the square inch.

All the shots ricocheted two or three times on the water, sending up great fountains of spray. The range of the gun was 20 miles, but it could be used for objects four miles distant

A LOOPING THE LOOP RAILWAY.

In India there are many miles of mountain railways which closely resemble the "shoot the chutes" or even the "loop the loops" of our own holiday resorts. The distance by rail from one station to another is frequently as much as three or four times the actual distance measured along a straight line.

The difference is taken up in intricate horseshoe curves, single and double loops, and similar railway frivolities. The most wonderful of these curiosities is to be found on the Darjeeling Himalayan railway. The tracks of this line, which are narrow gauge and single, climb the great Himalayan mountains in a breathless sort of hop, skip and jump fashion. In most places the grades are far steeper than anything travellers in other parts of the world are accustomed to, but the trains are so light and the running schedule so deliberate that there are few accidents.

In one place, known as the double loop, the railway actually turns twice on itself within a radius of a quarter of a mile, describing a complete figure 8. The circles described by the metals at this point have an actual diameter of less than the length of most of the trains which traverse it. Were an English train of ordinary length to attempt to make this double loop at speed and at such a grade it would undoubtedly tie itself in a knot.

EGYPT AND THE NILE.

Without the Nile Egypt would be as barren as the Great Desert. With the great river fertile Egypt is but an elongated oasis—a thin green line on either side of the stream from Alexandria up into the heart of Central Africa.

This thin green line in the days of the ancients made Egypt the garden and granary of the world.

For thirty centuries men have struggled to widen this line. But all the mighty undertakings of the past—the building of dykes to bind the floods, the raising of great walls to hold them back, the digging of canals and basins to lead the water to the parched fields— have been but pigmy efforts compared to this last work, which, at a single stroke, increases the national wealth by £80,000,000.—"The Idler."

AN AWKWARD MOMENT.

When Lord Beauchamp was appointed Governor of New South Wales he met with the following amusing experience.

At his first dinner-party, having taken down to dinner the wife of a great local bigwig, he was pleased to discover that the lady had, at some time of her life apparently, known intimately his excellent and distinguished father.

On being asked by her young host when and where the late Loed Beauchamp and she had met, the lady replied, eagerly.

"I never actually saw his lordship, but I have taken his famous pills regularly for years!"

IN A RAILWAY SIGNAL BOX.

One of the saddest stories in all railway history is that of the Thirsk disaster of November 2, 1892 when, through the mistake of a signalman, the Flying Dutchman dashed into a good's train between Otteringham and Thirsk, 10 passengers being killed, and 39 seriously injured. Yet when James Holmes, the erring signalman, was tried for man-slaughter at the York Assizes, and found guilty, the Court rang with cheers as the Judge dismissed the broken-down, weeping man without punishment.

In truth, poor fellow, he had much to urge in extenuation of his fault. That day his child had died, and unnerved at his loss, in deep distress over his wife's loss as well as over his own, and utterly worn out after so many hours' weary vigil he felt himself unequal to his work and asked to be relieved from duty that night.

"Can you send relief to Manor House Cabin to-night? Holmes's child is dead," was the telegram sent to the traffic manager, but the answer received was, "No relief can be sent, and so the weary man went to duty, only to fall asleep over his work with the awful results just mentioned.

Set this against another true story of asignal-box, the signals of which were seen to be clear for an up and a down train to pass, but before the trains had come up they were all standing at danger.

The trains came to a standstill, but no signalman was to be seen. They went to seek him and found him lying lifeless on the floor of the cabin.

Mortally stricken, he must have felt himself dying, and, thinking only of the safety of his trains, pulled his signals to danger with his last strength, and then fallen dead.—"Leisure Hour."

Experiments carried on for twelve years show that in the burial of animals, bodies buried four feet deep require more than four years for their complete dissolution; three feet deep, three years: two feet deep two years; one foot deep, one year; while bodies not buried but simply covered with a foot of earth disappeared, all save the bones, in less than a year; but in all cases without injuring the purity of earth or air.

Servant: "Please, mam, there's a poor man at the door with wooden legs."

Mistress: "Tell him we don't want any."

GENERAL INFORMATION.

The French Government has 20 tobacco factories, of which three are in Paris.

It costs Paris £2,700 a year for police protection for the President of France.

Out of every 1,000,000 Britishers, 7,000 have incomes of over £200 a year.

A candle once extinguished may never be relighted in an Austrian Royal Palace.

There are to-day 756,557 farm-labourers in the United Kingdom, against 830,452 ten years ago.

The largest insect known is the insect beetle of Venezula. One has been found that weighed 7oz.

Out of 1,000 German men 413 live to be 50 years old. Out of 1,000 women 520 reach the same age.

English Sovereigns since the Conquest have lived on an average 56 years, and reigned about 23 years.

If a cyclist were to ride round the coast of England and Wales he would cover a distance of very nearly 2,500 miles.

The steel output of the world would make a column 1,000ft. through and a mile and a third high.

Hundreds of horses and thousands of cattle in the mountains in the Hawaiian Islands seldom take a drink of water. A jointed grass known as maninia is said to be food and drink to them.

The "breathing" or blowing of oil wells has been lately shown to coincide with changes of barometic pressure, but it is thought that low pressure can hardly account for the force with which the air is expelled from some of the wells.

The fecundity of the oyster is wonderful. A single female oyster in one seasan's spawning will produce, if she is of an average size, about 16,000,000 eggs, while a large specimen will produce 30,000,000 or 40,000,000.

The Frenchman can hardly walk through a door or look through a window without being reminded of his taxes, for both doors and windows help to keep France going. Their joint contribution to the Exchequer is over two millions. Every poster on a hording yields its quota to the Exchequer in France, and the hordings throughout the country stand for nearly a thousand pounds a week.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Strenghtening jelly.—Put one ounce each of sago, ground rice, pearl barley, eryngo-root, and gelatine, previously soaked, in cold water; boil gently till reduced one-half Strain and set aside till wanted. A few spoonfuls of this jelly may be dissolved in broth, tea, or milk. It is nourishing and easily digested.

Fried eggs and rice are popular for breakfast. Parboil some nicely washed rice, then simmer till cooked in some good stock or gravy with half a teaspoonful of curry powder, cayenne, salt, and a squeeze of lemon juice. Set on a hot dish with fried eggs on the top.

Rabbit salad.—Cut the rabbit into fillets, remove the bones, rub the salad bowl with an onion or garlic, and lay in the meat; pour over a puree from half a tin of tomatoes rubbed through a sieve, or use tomato sauce; sprinkle shalot or tarragon vinegar over, and a teaspoonful of spiced vinegar. On the top arrange lettuce, garden and water cress, radishes, and, if the rabbit was stuffed, cubes of the stuffing Serve with the cruets and a moist sugar for those who like to mix their own salad dressing.

How to make gruel.—Ingredients One tablespoonful of oatmeal, one pint of boiling water, two tablespoonfuls of cold water, and sugar or salt. Mix the oatmeal smoothly with the two tablespoonfuls of cold water, then pour on the boiling water gradually, stirring it all the time; put it into a small saucepan, bring it to the boil, and let it simmer for half an hour, stirring it very often to prevent it burning, and to make it smooth. Serve it with sugar or salt. If the oatmeal is very coarse, the gruel should be strained,

Rice cake.—Required: 1lb. flour, ¼lb. rice flour, ¼lb. sugar, ¼lb. butter four eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful essence of venilla, salt and milk. Mode: Beat butter to a cream, add the yolks of the eggs and the sugar; beat very lightly. Then add the flour (after being well dried before the fire or in the oven), baking-powder, pinch of salt, vanilla, and sufficient milk to make a nice thick batter. Beat up the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, and add them last. Mix all very lightly and bake for two hours in a moderate oven.

Veal and ham pie.—Cut up 2lb. of good veal into cutlets and 1lb. of boiled ham, or lean bacon, pepper and salt to taste, and place in layers in a deep piedish; sprinkle a few savoury herbs among the meat, and add two hard boiled eggs cut in slices. Pour about half a pint of cold water in the dish, and cover it with a light piecrust, ornament it with leaves, and brush over with the yolk of an egg; bake it in a hot oven for an hour and a half, or longer, when it is taken out of the oven some rich gravy should be poured in at the top of the pie, through a funnel. 1356

Rear-Admiral Bridges a
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Cr. Stewart seconded th

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The President said tha
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Cr. Sinclair seconded th
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Cr. Flynn considered the

Cr. Stewart asked if
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Flynn, and carried.

Admiral Bridges havi
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withdrew.

Beaufort Fire

The monthly meeting
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Captain Sinclair presiding
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Lieut. Glenister and Brig
man. A vacancy having
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and responded to by Secr
Mr H. Parker. Songs
Brigadiers W. Baker, J.
E. Kewley, and Lieut.
very convival gathering
close by the singing of "A

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Anderson, of Orbost; Mr
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HOLD HINTS.

jelly.—Put one ounce ground rice, pearl -root, and gelatine, ked in cold water; ll reduced one-half. aside till wanted. A of this jelly may be oth, tea, or milk. It nd easily digested.

and rice are popular Parboil some nicely en simmer till cooked stock or gravy with nful of curry powder, and a squeeze of lemon a hot dish with fried e.

Cut the rabbit into the bones, rub the h an onion or garlic, meat; pour over a alf a tin of tomatoes gh a sieve, or use to- prinkle shalot or tar- over, and a teaspoon- negar. On the top e, garden and water and, if the rabbit cubes of the stuffing. e cruets and a moist ose who like to mix d dressing.

ke gruel.—Ingredients: onful of oatmeal, one ing water, two table- cold water, and sugar the oatmeal smoothly tablespoonfuls of cold pour on the boiling lly, stirring it all the into a small saucepan, e boil, and let it sim- an hour, stirring it o prevent it burning, it smooth. Serve it salt. If the oatmeal se, the gruel should be

-Required: 1lb. flour, ½lb. sugar, ½lb. butter o teaspoonfuls of bak- one teaspoonful essence salt and milk. Mode: to a cream, add the e eggs and the sugar; lightly. Then add the being well dried before in the oven), baking- of salt, vanilla, and k to make a nice thick up the whites of the iff froth, and add them l very lightly and bake s in a moderate oven.

am pie.—Cut up 2lb. of nto cutlets and ½lb. of or lean bacon, pepper taste, and place in lay- piedish: sprinkle a few s among the meat, and ard boiled eggs cut in r about half a pint of n the dish, and cover it t piecrust, ornament it, and brush over with the egg; bake it in a hot n hour and a half, or n it is taken out of the ich gravy should be pour- top of the pie, through

1356

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[illegible]

E. Keale, and Lieut. Glenistery, and a very convival gathering was brought to a close by the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

Thirteen applications were received on Thursday at the meeting of the Shire Council from gentlemen from all parts of the State, for the position of engineer and valuer for the Shire of Ararat, rendered vacant by the resignation through ill-health of Mr A. P. Campbell, who has filled the position for the past eight years. The applications were dealt with in committee, and a great deal of time was spent in considering the testimonials sent in by the various applicants, and their several qualifications. Finally the choice was narrowed down to the four following gentlemen:—Mr R. D. Speed, of Bulu Bulu; Mr W. R. Anderson, of Orbost; Mr S. G. Nish, of Korrumburra; and Mr A. M. Tyers, of Bairnsdale, and these gentlemen have been requested to present themselves to the council at its adjourned meeting on Thursday, the 18th inst.—*Advertiser.*

Beaufort Presbyterian Sunday School.

PRESENTATION OF PRIZES.

SOCIAL AND PRESENTATION TO MR. GEO. ROWE, B.A.

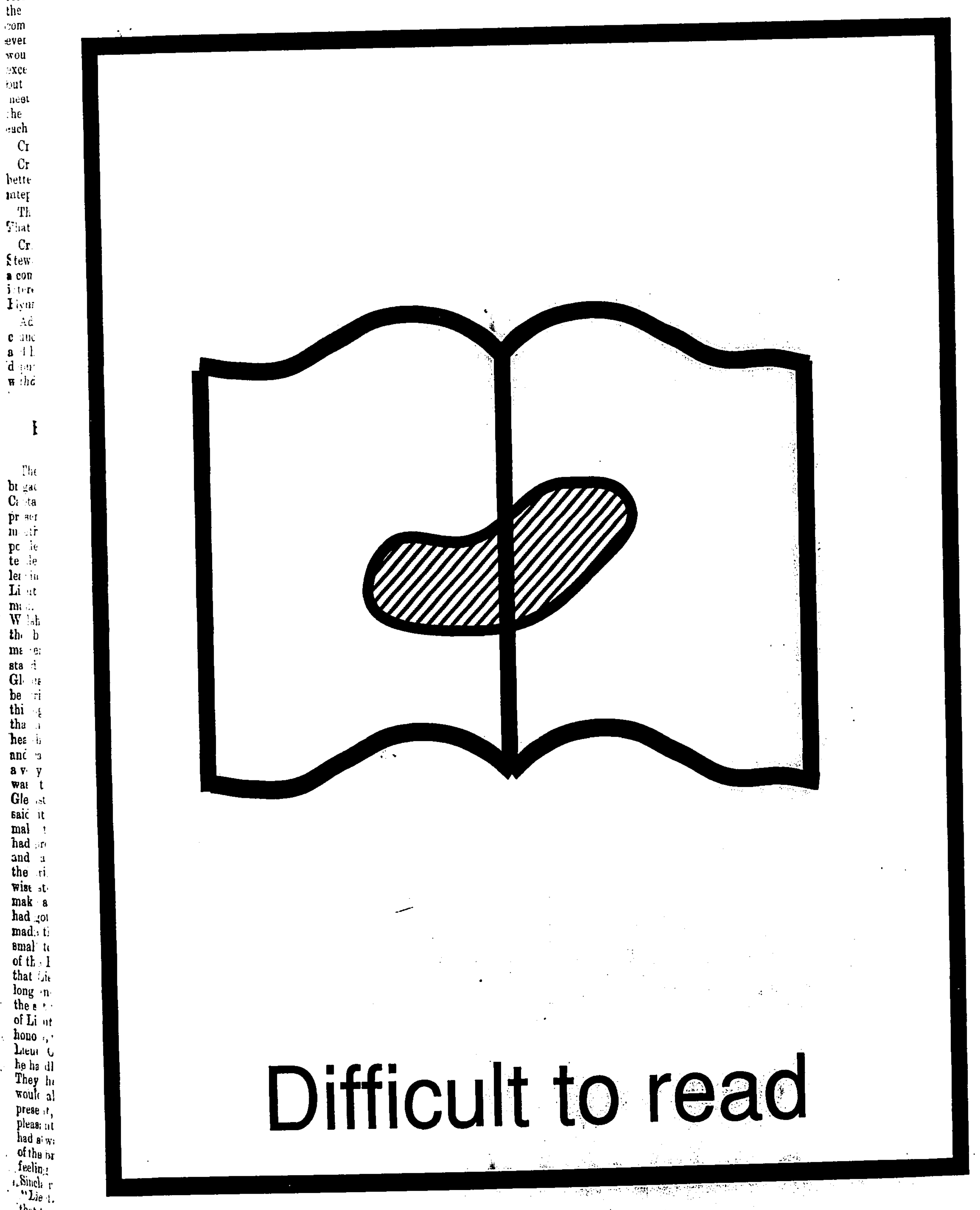
The Beaufort Presbyterian Church was crowded on Monday night with a representative gathering of members and adherents from the town and district, the occasion being the annual presentation of prizes to the successful scholars and a farewell social and the presentation of an illuminated address to Mr Geo. Rowe, B.A., as a token of esteem and in appreciation of his splendid services as assistant minister for nine months. The chair was occupied by the minister, Rev. J. A. Barber, B.A. A hymn, "I'll praise Him all the time," having been sung, and a prayer offered up by Mr Barber, the secretary and superintendent submitted a balance-sheet, showing the receipts to have amounted to £22 10s and the expenditure to £18 14s 9d, thus leaving a Cr. balance of £3 15s 3d.—Received and adopted. Mr Carroll then read the following report:—

The work of the school has been carried on with fidelity of purpose during the past year. As in the past, the specially prepared scheme of international lessons has been followed, the leaflets connected therewith being distributed each Sabbath as daily helps to the study of the lesson during the week; and although it is not possible to gauge the spiritual advancement made, it is earnestly hoped that the seed sown will be watered by the Holy Spirit of God, who alone can give the increase. Attendance.—The number of scholars on the roll exceeds 100, but whilst the majority attend with regularity, a few are so irregular that the average is materially interfered with. The infant class is, of course, largely responsible for the lowering of the average. Superintendent.—For the greater part of the year the school was under the superintendency of Mr J. B. Tompkins, but in March, Mr Tompkins wishing to be relieved of the responsibility, resigned the position and offered himself for any other work in the school. At a full meeting of teachers on 30th March last, Mr Tompkins' resignation was accepted with regret, and a minute, appreciative of his long and faithful services, both as a teacher and superintendent, was ordered to be placed on record. At the unanimous re-

junr., Mr G. Rowe, Mr C. M. Morison, Mr C. W. Jones, Miss Dickman, Mr J. R. Wotherspoon, and Mr G. Stephens. The presentation of the illuminated address to Mr Rowe was made by Mr Barber, who remarked on the very happy times spent in Beaufort by him during the last three years, and said they had come here to lionise Mr Rowe, who had labored amongst them for about nine months, and was now leaving them to go to Taradale. Mr Rowe deserved some recognition of his labors, and a token of the high esteem in which he was held. Dozens had spoken to him of the good done them by Mr Rowe's preaching, and this should give him a strong impetus for his life's work. Reference was made to every part of the charge, except Lexton, being represented at the gathering, and to the address being subscribed to by between 100 and 200, and to the sterling work done by Mr Rowe in visiting and as an evangel of Jesus Christ. Mr Carroll then read the text of the address, as follows:—

"Presented to Mr Geo. Rowe, B.A., on the eve of his relinquishing the position of assistant minister in the Beaufort charge. We, the undersigned, on behalf of the various congregations in this charge, desire to express to you our heartfelt appreciation of your services during the time you labored amongst us. In conveying to you this expression of the appreciation of your worth and the esteem in which you are held, we do so with mingled feelings of regret and pleasure—regret that the Church authorities should deem it necessary for you to labor elsewhere, and pleasure because we can always look back upon your labors in our midst with gratification, and know that your work will be blessed wherever you may be called upon to labor. We are confident that an abundantly useful career opens out before you, and we earnestly pray that you may be preserved in health and strength for many years of faithful service for the Master, and that His Spirit may guard and guide you, and that you may be cheered by seeing the visible kingdom expand under your ministrations.—H. M. Turner, S. Stevenson, C. Gray, W. D. Smith, W. Callister, I. McDonald, Thos. Dickman, J. M. Carroll, J. A. Barber."

Messrs W. D. Smith, J. B. Cochran, C. W. Jones, and J. M. Carroll also testified to Mr Rowe's good qualities. Mr Barber concluded by making the presentation, and expressing the hope that God would prosper Mr Rowe as an instrument in His hands for the extension of His kingdom. Mr Rowe, in the course of a lengthy response, said that any work he had been able to do was a labor of love. The people were so warm and kind to him that he could not but do his very best. It was impossible to work with Mr Barber without catching some of his enthusiasm. He could say that in Mr Barber they had a minister who was in the first flight of the Church, who was destined to fill a much higher sphere, and they would not be able to always keep him at Beaufort. He (Mr Rowe) was leaving Beaufort without having made an enemy. He asked them not to go back from the success of last year. He had been privileged to meet some of the very finest characters here. He was parting with Mr Barber with exceeding regret, and attributed his success to the hints received from him. In thanking them most heartily for their present, he said he was glad it had taken this form,



north.—This drive carrying heavy stope of wash; fair prospects; full length, 124ft. No. 1 shoot west.—One party panelling in fair dirt. No. 3 shoot—North, off east, has been driven 53ft.; prospects irregular; full length, 201ft. Main shaft is now in 390ft.; last 30ft. in reef. Gold (fortnight), 115oz.

The following are the reported local yields for the week ending Saturday last:—Sons of Freedom Central, 124oz. 15dwt.; Daughters of Freedom, 3oz.; All Nations Consols No. 1 party, 33oz. 12dwt.; All Nations Consols No. 2 party, 3oz.; All Nations Consols No. 3 party, 42oz. 1dwt.; Last Chance, 5oz. 18dwt.; Lennox and party, 3oz. 12dwt. 16gr.; Trompf and party, 1oz. 14dwt. 2gr.; sundries, 10oz.

IT WILL NOT DO to fool with a bad cold. No one can tell what the end will be. Pneumonia, catarrh, chronic bronchitis and consumption invariably result from a neglected cold. As a medicine for the cure of colds, coughs and influenza, nothing can compare with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It always cures and cures quickly. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

able to learn—J. Ball, E. Ball, C. Ball, W. Ball, R. Pitcher, P. Grant, T. Cooper, W. Willox, W. Wheeler, and J. Lancey, of Raglan.

Full description and precise locality of the ground—Identical with lease No. 1878.

Term required—Fifteen years.

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—Fiery Creek and public road.

General remarks—None.

Date and place—June 3rd, 1903, Raglan.

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—Both.

If of private land state whether a prospecting area is required—Yes, for boring.

Signature of Applicant—D. T. BOSHER, by his Agent, H. K. Atkinson.

Playing Cards, Game of Artists, Tiddley Ground, Ludo, Draughts. Ladies' Combings made into Switches. Ladies' Hair trimmed and singed. There is no trouble in business. We will gladly procure anything not in stock for you. C. W. JONES, Hairdresser, Tobacconist, Fancy Goods Depot, Neill-st., Beaufort.

HANCOCK'S

GOLDEN AGE HOTEL, BEAUFORT.

C. M. MURISON, Proprietor.

The Appointed House of the United Commercial Travellers' Association, Victoria.

SPLENDID ACCOMMODATION for visitors and commercial gentlemen.

Two first-class BILLIARD TABLES, and three SAMPLE ROOMS.

In close vicinity to the Railway Station.

Hot and Cold Baths.

Liquors of the Best Brands only.

Horses and Traps on Hire.

In thanking customers for patronage already granted, the Proprietor begs to announce that it will be his utmost endeavour to give satisfaction by studying the wants of his customers.

THE NEWEST AND LATEST.

JUST OPENED.

NEW GOODS,

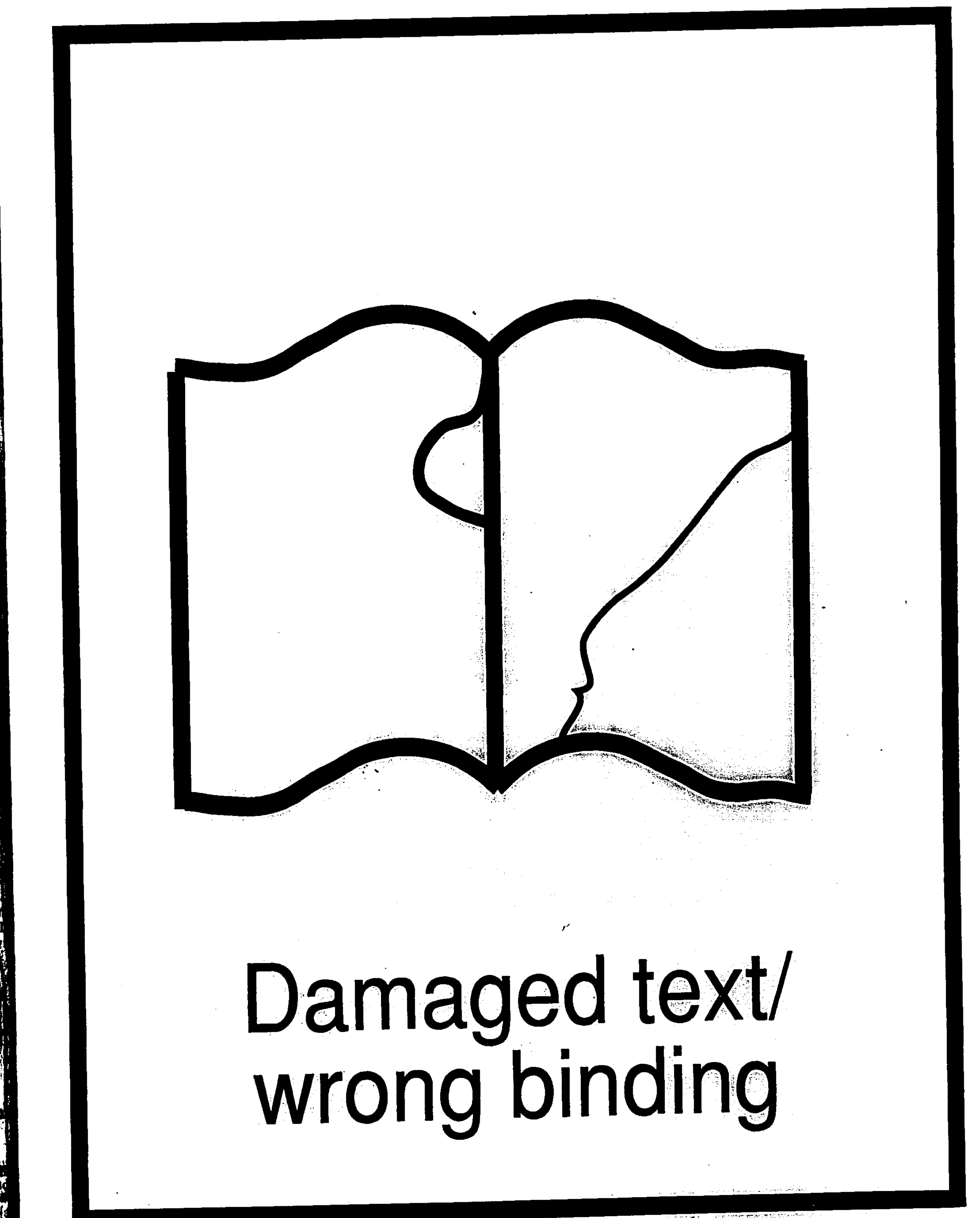
New Mantles and Millinery.

A FRESHENING BREEZE.

Our Stock is always Fresh.

Time is like a fair wind. If we don't set our sails we lose that breeze for ever.

To those who require Fashionable Mantles and Millinery,
Stylish and up-to-date Clothing,
The latest in Dresses,
The best in Boots and Shoes,
We say call in right here.



CARTRIDGES,	Griffiths I X L,	AXES,
12 gauge,	13s,	K y's or
Eley's or U.M.C.,	Star and Cres.,	Plum b's,
7s. 9d. 100.	9s. 6d.	4s. 6d. each.
	O. C., 6s. 6d.	

Splendid value in GUNS, direct from makers.

☞ REMEMBER during the next few weeks we shall be taking down and re-marking our IMMENSE STOCK of IRONMONGERY, FURNITURE, CROCKERY, PAPERHANGINGS, LINOLEUMS, FLOORCLOTHS, in preparation for our Yearly Balance on June 30th, 1903.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY. IT WILL PAY YOU.

FORMATION.

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HOLD HINTS.

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Cr. Stewart seconded the motion.

Cr. Sinclair thought it quite unnecessary to have a motion to suspend the standing orders. The council were strongly opposed to the scheme. A great many ratepayers who had spoken to him on the subject were opposed to it. Not a word had been said to him by either Admiral Bridges or Mr Russell's representative, but he was taking a broad view of it, and personally was of opinion that it was to the interests of the ratepayers as a whole to conserve the water, and not allow other people to take it. He was emphatically opposed to the scheme, and although his sympathies were with the mining industry, it would be a very serious thing to take the water from ratepayers, and the council should do all they could to prevent the water being taken from its proper course.

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Cr. Sinclair seconded the motion, which was unanimously carried.

The President, for fear of anything occurring before next meeting, suggested the appointment of three councillors as a committee to take any action they liked, even to waiting upon the Minister. It would not put the council to any expense, excepting they had to go to Melbourne, but something might occur before next meeting requiring attention. He suggested the appointment of one councillor from each riding.

Cr. Flynn considered the idea a good one.

Cr. Stewart asked if it would not be better to get a petition signed by the ratepayers interested.

The President—Not at the present. That could be left to the committee.

Cr. Sinclair moved that Crs. Douglas, Stewart, and the President be appointed a committee to watch over the council's interests in the matter. Seconded by Cr. Flynn, and carried.

Admiral Bridges having thanked the council, the President invited Mr Carstairs and he to lunch with the council, and the deputation accepted the invitation and withdrew.

Beaufort Fire Brigade.

The monthly meeting was held in the brigade room on Thursday evening; Captain Sinclair presiding, and 12 members present. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. Correspondence.—From Brigadier Eastwood, tendering his resignation on account of leaving the town.—Accepted, on motion of Lieut. Glenister and Brigadier W. Cheeseman. A vacancy having occurred, A. C. Welsh was elected as an active member of the brigade. It was decided to let the matter of holding the annual celebration stand over till next meeting. Lieut. Glenister moved that a letter of sympathy be written to Brigadier B. White, sympathising with him in his illness, and hoping that he will have a speedy return to good health. Seconded by Brigadier Lilley, and carried. Captain Sinclair said he had a very pleasing duty to perform, and that was to make a presentation to Lieut. Glenister, to celebrate his marriage. He said it gave him very great pleasure to make the presentation. Lieut. Glenister had proved himself a really good officer, and had always taken a great interest in the brigade. He believed he had taken a wise step in getting married. He would make a good husband, and he believed he had got a good wife. The Captain then made the presentation of a dinner set as a small token of esteem from the members of the Beaufort Fire Brigade, and hoped that Lieut. and Mrs Glenister would live long and happy lives together, and that the set would be always full. The health of Lieut. Glenister was drunk with musical honors, with three cheers for Mrs Glenister. Lieut. Glenister, in returning thanks, said he hardly knew how to express himself. They had taken him by surprise. He would always appreciate their very useful present, which would remind him of the pleasant times spent in the brigade. He had always got on well with the members of the brigade, and he hoped that that good feeling would always exist. Captain Sinclair then proposed the health of "Lieut. Glenister's bride." He believed that the Lieut. had a charming and good wife, and hoped that she would live a long and happy life. The toast was drunk with musical honors. Lieut. Glenister suitably responded. The healths of "Secretary Haine" and "Press" (proposed by Captain Sinclair), were drunk with musical honors, and responded to by Secretary Haine and Mr H. Parker. Songs were rendered by Brigadiers W. Baker, J. Lilley, A. Baker, E. Kewley, and Lieut. Glenister, and a very convival gathering was brought to a close by the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

Thirteen applications were received on Thursday at the meeting of the Shire Council from gentlemen from all parts of the State, for the position of engineer and valuer for the Shire of Ararat, rendered vacant by the resignation through ill-health of Mr A. P. Campbell, who has filled the position for the past eight years. The applications were dealt with in committee, and a great deal of time was spent in considering the testimonials sent in by the various applicants, and their several qualifications. Finally the choice was narrowed down to the four following gentlemen:—Mr R. D. Speed, of Buln Buln; Mr W. R. Anderson, of Orbost; Mr S. G. Nish, of Korrumburra; and Mr A. M. Tyers, of Bairnsdale, and these gentlemen have been requested to present themselves to the council at its adjourned meeting on Thursday, the 18th inst.—*Advertiser*.

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Tompkins, but in March, Mr Tompkins wishing to be relieved of the responsibility, resigned the position and offered himself for any other work in the school. At a full meeting of teachers on 30th March last, Mr Tompkins' resignation was accepted with regret, and a minute, appreciative of his long and faithful services, both as a teacher and superintendent, was ordered to be placed on record. At the unanimous request of the teachers, Mr Carroll undertook the duties of superintendent for the present. Teaching Staff.—A loss was sustained during the year by the departure from Beaufort of Mrs Norris and Miss M. McDonald, but the staff has had a welcome gain by the introduction of Miss McFarlane, Miss G. McDonald, and Messrs C. J. C. Baker and W. Robertson, whilst all the old teachers have throughout the year loyally kept their places, at no small personal sacrifice of time and nervous system. Library.—At his own request Mr Tompkins, ably assisted by Mr Haggis, now presides over a library of some 400 volumes. Though many of the books are old, some 25 new ones were added during the year, and some 15 or 20 are now ready to be placed on the shelves. Picnic.—The annual picnic was held in the Beaufort Park on 3rd December last, and was an acknowledged success. To this object the members of the congregation liberally contributed, both financially (as will be seen by balance-sheet) and by help on the picnic ground, and to them the teachers tender hearty thanks. Missions.—Periodically the scholars are kept in touch with mission work, and boxes are distributed each Sunday among the various classes for voluntary offerings in aid of mission work. It is gratifying to note that the offerings to this object are on the increase, a comparison of the contributions being—1901, £1 5s; 1902, £2 9s 6d; 1903, £3 8s 5d. But while it is pleasing to know that increased interest is tangibly manifested, the school should be capable of much more. Systematic giving is the solution. If each scholar and teacher in attendance each Sunday contributed on an average only one half-penny, something over £7 per year would result. It is but fair to state that the present offering is very largely from the girls' classes. This is not a question of finance. A greater interest in mission work (home or foreign) must redound to the spiritual good of the school. Fifth Sunday Morning Services.—Throughout the year Mr Barber has again followed the custom of holding special children's services on the morning of each fifth Sunday in the month, the offerings at these services being devoted to the Sunday School. These services have not been appreciated by either the children or their parents as they deserve. And just here a note of warning to parents might opportunely be sounded. The good old text, "Children, obey your parents," has been pressed into the service on many an occasion of reprimand, but how seldom the obverse side of the injunction, "Parents, provoke not your children," is heeded. It would be well for the parents themselves, and for the Sunday School and Church, if parents would only fully realise that example is the only reliable precept; and if parents will persist in refusing to assemble themselves together to render the dues of worship and praise to Almighty God their Creator, they cannot expect that the teaching of the Sunday School can ever hope to successfully counteract the evil of such example. We have children in our Sunday School whose parents I cannot ever remember having seen at worship; others whose attendance is so rare as to create notice. We do not claim that Church attendance is the fulfilment of all righteousness, but we do say that non-attendance is disobedient to the injunctions of the Most High, and has a powerfully baneful effect on the life of the young. We trust that parents will awake to their great responsibility in a larger measure than hitherto, and thus strengthen the hands of the pastor and teachers in the future. School-room.—The school labors under a great disadvantage in not having a school-room, especially as regards the formation of a class of senior scholars at that age at which it is so difficult to hold them to the school or church. It is sincerely hoped that the coming years will see a school-room built. In conclusion, we would desire to render thanks to Him who is the giver of every good gift, and to enter upon the new year's work with a prayer for guidance, for strength, and for zeal in our labors, and a deeper faith to trust Him more.—J. M. Carroll, Superintendent.

The Rev. Mr Barber then presented the prizes to the following successful scholars:—

Senior Girls.—Belle Gibson, 1; Lizzie Buchanan, 2; Mary Pedder, 3; Annie Rogers, 4.

1st Girls.—Lizzie Pedder, 1, Lizzie Adams, 2; Nellie Rogers, 3.

2nd Girls.—Eva Baker, 1; Myrtle Baker, 2; Elsie Pedder, 3.

3rd Girls.—Ivy Blay, 1; Ella Jaensch, 2; Ida Pedder, 3.

Infant Boys.—Ralph Cheeseman, 1; Fred. Haggis, 2; Herman Jaensch, 3.

1st Boys.—Fred. Baker, 1; Alfred Pedder, 2; Percy Baker, 3.

2nd Boys.—Alex. McKay, 1; Thos. Pedder, 2; T. Wright, 3.

3rd Boys.—Eddie Rogers, 1; Alfred Wright, 2; Harold Baker, 3.

Illuminated texts were also given to infants.

Mr Rowe briefly addressed the children, and in wishing them good-bye, urged them to put their trust in Jesus Christ, and it would enable them to lead happy, good, and successful lives. The children nicely sang "To the work." The social part of the gathering was then entered upon. The congregation sang a hymn, after which pleasing solos were contributed by Miss McMillan, Mrs Barber, Mr J. Carmichael, junr., Mr G. Rowe, Mr C. M. Murison, Mr C. W. Jones, Miss Dickman, Mr J. R. Wotherspoon, and Mr G. Stephens. The presentation of the illuminated address to Mr Rowe was made by Mr Barber, who remarked on the very happy times spent in Beaufort by him during the last three years, and said they had come here to lionise Mr Rowe, who had labored amongst them for about nine months, and was now leaving them to go to Taradale. Mr Rowe deserved some recognition of his labors and a token of the high esteem in which he was held. Dozens had spoken to him of the good done them by Mr Rowe's preaching, and this should give him a strong impetus for his life's work. Reference was made to every part of the charge, except Lexton, being represented at the gathering, and to the address being subscribed to by between 100 and 200, and to the sterling work done by Mr Rowe in visiting and as an evangel of Jesus Christ. Mr Carroll then read the text of the address, as follows:—

"Presented to Mr Geo. Rowe, B.A., on the eve of his relinquishing the position of assistant minister in the Beaufort charge. We, the undersigned, on behalf of the various congregations in this charge, desire to express to you our heartfelt appreciation of your services during the time you labored amongst us. In conveying to you this expression of the appreciation of your worth and the esteem in which you are held, we do so with mingled feelings of regret and pleasure—regret that the Church authorities should deem it necessary for you to labor elsewhere, and pleasure because we can always look back upon your labors in our midst with gratification, and know that your work will be blessed wherever you may be called upon to labor. We are confident that an abundantly useful career opens out before you, and we earnestly pray that you may be preserved in health and strength for many years of faithful service for the Master, and that His Spirit may guard and guide you, and that you may be cheered by seeing the visible kingdom expand under your ministrations.—H. M. Turner, S. Stevenson, C. Gray, W. D. Smith, W. Callister, I. McDonald, Thos. Dickman, J. M. Carroll, J. A. Barber."

Messrs W. D. Smith, J. B. Cochran, C. W. Jones, and J. M. Carroll also testified to Mr Rowe's good qualities. Mr Barber concluded by making the presentation, and expressing the hope that God would prosper Mr Rowe as an instrument in His hands for the extension of His kingdom. Mr Rowe, in the course of a lengthy response, said that any work he had been able to do was a labor of love. The people were so warm and kind to him that he could not but do his very best. It was impossible to work with Mr Barber without catching some of his enthusiasm. He could say that in Mr Barber they had a minister who was in the first flight of the Church, who was destined to fill a much higher sphere, and they would not be able to always keep him at Beaufort. He (Mr Rowe) was leaving Beaufort without having made an enemy. He asked them not to go back from the success of last year. He had been privileged to meet some of the very finest characters here. He was parting with Mr Barber with exceeding regret, and attributed his success to the hints received from him. In thanking them most heartily for their present, he said he was glad it had taken this form, and that he would value it highly. He wished them all a very happy and successful future, both spiritually and temporarily, and felt sure they were all parting on very good terms. Mr Carroll announced that a credit balance in hand would be forwarded to Mr Rowe. Very tasty refreshments, provided by the ladies of the congregation, were partaken of (the children getting a treat in the class-room), and the gathering dispersed after singing the National Anthem.

Concert at Main Lead.

A concert (writes a correspondent) was given by the Raglan Red Rose Minstrel Troupe in the Main Lead Public Hall on Saturday, 23rd ult., but owing to the inclement weather the attendance was only fair. The troupe, which has only very recently been organised, deserve great praise for the splendid entertainment given by them, and it is hoped they will meet with further success when they appear again. The corners were occupied by Messrs Bailey, Stephens (bones), G. Boyd and Wm. Penrose (tambos), with Mr Wm. Hannah as interlocutor. Mr Bert Panther deserves special mention for the very efficient manner in which he accompanied the performers, as also does Miss Carrie Bailey, a little girl not more than ten summers, for the splendid exhibition of step-dancing given by her. The following was the programme:—Overture, Mr Bert Panther; opening chorus, company; song, "Sing us one of the old songs, George," Mr Wm. Penrose; song, "Whisper my name to Nell," Mr H. Williams; song, "Looking for a coon like me," Mr G. Stephens; song, "I was in it," Mr A. Coombs; song, "One of the familes," Mr G. Boyd; song, "The fatal rose of red," Mr Wm. Hannah; song, "Buried beneath the snow," Mr Wm. Madden; Irish jig, Miss Carrie Bailey; song, "I didn't know till afterwards," Mr J. Carmichael, junr.; song and dance, "Travelling back to Raglan in a van," Mr J. Bailey. These songs were interspersed with "gags" and conundrums by the corner men and interlocutor. A splendid exhibition of club-swinging was given by Misses Augie Shaw and Winnie Slater. Song, "Dreaming as she sleeps," Mr Wm. Hannah; song, "You're always a-grumbling," Mr J. Bailey (encored); song, "Mulligan's motor car," Mr Wm. Penrose; song, "The roasted chicken," Mr Wm. Madden; song, "There is something in the English after all," Mr G. Stephens (encored); song, "The pardon came too late," Mr J. Carmichael; song, "I live underneath," Mr G. Boyd (encored); song, "A picture no artist can paint," Mr T. Dickman; ghost farce. A vote of thanks was passed, on the motion of Messrs Williams and Carmichael, to the Minstrel Troupe for their kindness in giving such a splendid entertainment and rendering their services free of charge, and to Miss Gibson for use of her piano. Mr Hannah responded on behalf of the troupe. After the concert a coffee social was held, and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves. Supper was laid out on the stage for the Minstrel Troupe, and justice was done to the good things provided. A hearty vote of thanks was accorded the ladies of Main Lead, on the proposition of Mr Hannah, for so hospitably entertaining the troupe. The net proceeds of the concert amounted to £3 12s, which was very satisfactory, considering the bad weather.

Mining News.

The Daughters of Freedom washed off part of machine yesterday for a yield of 12 oz.

All Nations Consols No 1 party.—Driving south in big stope of payable wash. Washed 9 sets for 78oz. 13dwt. No. 2 party.—Driving south in poor wash. Yield, 5 sets, 2oz. 13dwt. No. 3 party.—Driving north and south in payable dirt. Washed 11 sets for 48oz. 5dwt.

Sons of Freedom Central, Raglan.—West main level extended 74ft.; total, 853ft. No. 3 rise off same—North-east drive extended 67ft.; payable wash. North-east intermediate, No. 5 rise—North-west drive extended 40ft.; wash payable. Blocking and panelling in No. 4 north-east and No. 3 west rises, in average quality ground. Yield for week, 125oz. 5dwt.

Sons of Freedom South, Raglan.—West end—No. 1 crosscut north now in 108ft.; prospects poor and stopped. Crosscut west off the above reached 75ft.; fair prospects. No. 2 crosscut north—This drive carrying heavy stope of wash; fair prospects; full length, 124ft. No. 1 shoot west—One party panelling in fair dirt. No. 3 shoot—North off east has been driven 59ft.; prospects irregular; full length, 201ft. Main shaft is now in 380ft.; last 30ft. in reef. Gold (fortnight), 115oz.

The following are the reported local yields for the week ending Saturday last:—Sons of Freedom Central, 124oz. 15dwt.; Daughters of Freedom, 2oz.; All Nations Consols No. 1 party, 83oz. 13dwt.; All Nations Consols No. 2 party, 3oz.; All Nations Consols No. 3 party, 48oz. 14dwt.; Last Chance, 5oz. 18dwt.; Lennox and party, 3oz. 19dwt. 16gr.; Trompf and party, 1oz. 14dwt. 2gr.; sundries, 10oz.

IT WILL NOT DO to fool with a bad cold. No one can tell what the end will be. Pneumonia, catarrh, chronic bronchitis and consumption invariably result from a neglected cold. As a medicine for the cure of colds, coughs and influenza, nothing can compare with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It always cures and cures quickly. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

THE NEWEST AND LATEST.

JUST OPENED.

NEW GOODS,

New Mantles and Millinery.

A FRESHENING BREEZE.

Our Stock is always Fresh.

Time is like a fair wind. If we don't set our sails we lose that breeze for ever.

To those who require Fashionable Mantles and Millinery,
Stylish and up-to-date Clothing,
The latest in Dresses,
The best in Boots and Shoes,
We say call in right here.

Our great propelling powers are quality, quantity, and cheapness.

There is none of that air of "Wait till the clouds roll by" about our Mackintoshes and Oilers, or our Waterproof Buggy Rugs. They defy both wind and weather. We guarantee them.

J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO.,
UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS,
BEAUFORT.

Middle Creek.

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)

The annual ball in aid of St. Joseph's R.C. Church, Buangor, was held in the Public Hall, Middle Creek, on Friday night, 29th ult, and proved a great success. The night, although cold, was favorable for such a gathering, and 43 couples were present, some coming long distances, Dobies, Yalla-y-Poora and Ararat being represented. The stage was tastefully decorated for the occasion with flowers and evergreens, which greatly enhanced the general appearance of the building. Shortly after 8 o'clock dancing commenced and those present tripped the light fantastic, to the sweet strains of excellent music supplied by Messrs Graham, senr., and Fleming, junr., of Yalla-y-Poora, and was kept going, with very few intervals, until the small hours of the morning, most of those present only arriving home as old Sol started to illuminate the eastern horizon. All in attendance, including representatives of other denominations, seemed to be out to thoroughly enjoy the evening; in this they were assisted by the secretaries, Messrs W. L. Fay and P. J. Russell, who worked hard to make the gathering enjoyable for all. The duties of M.C. were carried out by Mr B. Hanlan, who had a heavy task to perform, but in this he proved equal to the occasion, giving unbounded satisfaction. During an interval Miss Farrell, of Ararat, gave an exhibition of a sailor's hornpipe, and received well-deserved applause. An old resident present, and a lover of step-dancing, said it was equal to anything he had yet seen. Mr J. Lynch, of Eurambeen, also contributed a song, which was also well received. Refreshments were supplied by the young ladies, and ample justice was done to the good things. A very enjoyable gathering broke up at 4 a.m., all present being well pleased with their night's enjoyment.

FOR SALE, 2 double-seated WAGGONETTES. Apply to W. INGRAM.

SCHEDULE A.—[RULE 4 (b).]

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR A MINING LEASE.

I, the undersigned, hereby give notice that, within ten days from the date hereof, I will leave with the Warden of the Mining Division of Raglan, 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—David Thomas Bosher.

Full address of each applicant—49 Mining Exchange, Ballarat.

Supposed extent of ground applied for, and whether on or below the surface, or both, or a lode—573 acres.

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—J. Ball, E. Ball, C. Ball, W. Ball, R. Pitcher, P. Grant, T. Cooper, W. Willox, W. Wheeler, and J. Lancey, of Raglan.

Full description and precise locality of the ground—Identical with lease No. 1878.

Term required—Fifteen years.

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—Fiery Creek and public road.

General remarks—None.

Date and place—June 3rd, 1903, Raglan.

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—Both.

If of private land state whether a prospecting area is required—Yes, for boring.

Signature of Applicant—D. T. BOSHER, by his Agent, H. K. Atkinson.

THROAT AFFECTION AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous "lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight" cold, or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic Affections. See that the words "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are on the Government Stamp around each box.—Prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SONS, Boston, U.S. European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London England.

RAILWAY HOTEL BILLIARD TOURNAMENT (handicap), 150 up. Prizes, £5, £2, £1. Nominations, 5s. each, close on Saturday, 13th inst. Matches played on Roberts' champion low cushioned table. J. E. LOFT.

CAMP HOTEL,
BEAUFORT.

THE PROPRIETOR of the above well-known Hostelry, 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 now find the Accommodation Unsurpassed in the District.

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

WILLIAM J. HILL,
Proprietor.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE
Of those able to Judge as to
Quality and Cheapness,

C. JONES,
The Leading Fancy Goods, Tobacconist, and Musical Instrument Depot
In the district.

Keep these few items in mind. Watches.—Ladies' and Gent's, Solid Silver American Watches, guaranteed for 12 months, only 18s. 6d.; the wonderful Ansonia Watch, with chain complete, only 8s. 6d.; Ladies' Solid Gold 15crt. American Watch, guaranteed 12 months, only £2 5s.; Ansonia Alarm Clocks and others at lowest possible prices, 3s., 3s. 6d., 3s. 9d., 4s., 4s. 6d. Wonderful value in Pipes.—G.B.D. from 1s. 3d.; Silver Mounts, from 1s. 3d. Violin Strings a specialty, from all the leading makers. Accordeons, Concertinas, and Mouth Organs, Violins, Auto-harps, etc. The leading BICYCLES of the day — SPEEDWELLS, RALEIGH, ROVERS, and SWALLOW SPECIAL, on terms, from £8. Bicycle Sundries of all descriptions. Lamps, outfits, Pumps, Tyres, Tubes, Solution, Saddles, Chains, etc. Winter Games—Ping-Pong Balls and Pick-ups, Playing Cards, Game of Artists, Tiddlers Ground, Ludo, Draughts. Ladies' Combings made into Switches. Ladies' Hair trimmed and singed. There is no trouble in business. We will gladly procure anything not in stock for you. C. W. JONES, Hairdresser, Tobacconist, Fancy Goods Depot, Neill-st., Beaufort.

HANCOCK'S
GOLDEN AGE HOTEL,
BEAUFORT.

C. M. MURISON, Proprietor.

The Appointed House of the United Commercial Travellers' Association, Victoria.
SPLENDID ACCOMMODATION for visitors and commercial gentlemen.
Two first-class BILLIARD TABLES, and three SAMPLE ROOMS.
In close vicinity to the Railway Station.
Hot and Cold Baths.
Liquors of the Best Brands only.
Horses and Traps on Hire.
In thanking customers for patronage already granted, the Proprietor begs to announce that it will be his utmost endeavour to give satisfaction by studying the wants of his customers.

WM. C. PEDDER,
Wheelwright and Blacksmith,

Begs to thank the public of Beaufort and surrounding district for their patronage during the last 15 years, and to intimate that he is still carrying on business at the same old address,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT,

with a staff of skilled mechanics and up-to-date machinery, and is prepared to execute any orders entrusted to him with promptness and despatch. Prices as low as possible, consistent with good workmanship. Horses as usual carefully shod.

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.

T. E. SANDS,
Cash Grocer,

Begs to inform the public of Beaufort and district that he has removed his business to the Corner of NEILL and LAWRENCE STREETS, BEAUFORT, and by keeping only Best Quality Goods, at Lowest Rates, hopes to secure a fair share of public patronage. Orders called for.

J. B. COCHRAN begs to intimate that having purchased Miss Wilson's Stock of FANCY GOODS, TOYS, CONFECTIONERY, etc., he intends carrying on this Business, in conjunction with his NEWS AGENCY and STATIONERY BUSINESS, in the premises formerly occupied by Miss Wilson, next door to Wotherspoon & Co's. Ladies are notified that Afternoon Tea can be obtained. Accordeons, Concertinas, Violins, and Musical Sundries kept in Stock. A good assortment of Pipes, Tobacco, and Cigarettes.

HAWKES BROS.,
Neill Street, Beaufort.

Direct Importers, Hardware and Timber Merchants.

STOCKTAKING, JUNE, 1903.

During this month only we offer the following for Cash:—

FENCE WIRE, No. 8, 10s. 3d. Best German. Very pliable.	WIRE-NETTING, 36 x 15/8, 19s. We have a large stock, all sizes. Special quotes.	KEROSENE, 150 test, Water White, 4s. 3d. per tin.
WIRE NAILS, assorted sizes, 28lbs. for 5s. 3d.	HORSE SHOES, draught & hack, ready made, 3d. per lb.	SHOVELS, D Hdle., round point, 2s. 3d. each.
CARTRIDGES, 12 gauge, Eley's or U.M.C., 7s. 9d. 100.	RABBIT TRAPS, Griffiths I X L, 13s., Star and Cres., 9s. 6d. O. C., 6s. 6d.	AXES, K[illegible]y's or Plumb's, 4s. 6d. each.

Splendid value in GUNS, direct from makers.

☞ REMEMBER during the next few weeks we shall be taking down and re-marking our IMMENSE STOCK of IRONMONGERY, FURNITURE, CROCKERY, PAPERHANGINGS, LINOLEUMS, FLOORCLOTHS, in preparation for our Yearly Balance on June 30th, 1903.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY. IT WILL PAY YOU.

FRUIT & FLOWERS

THE TULIP TREE.

How to Make a Success With This Finest of Forest Trees.

The tulip tree (Liriodendron tulipifera) is conceded to be one of our finest forest trees. The unique form of the leaves, their vivid green appearance in spring, beautiful yellow coloring in fall and the tuliplike formation of its flowers are characteristic features of interest. It is not surpassed by any other tree in the columnar massiveness and elegance of them and general symmetry of development. Planted in rich soil and in a favorable position, it is of rapid growth, quite equal to the silver maple.

TULIP TREE (LIRIODENDRON TULIPIFERA).

The tulip tree has its drawback of being somewhat difficult to transplant. Its roots are fleshy and decay upon being severed or broken. Superintendent Saunders of the government grounds at Washington says that success may almost be guaranteed if the young plants are moved and replanted several times in the nursery rows before setting in permanent situation. He further adds that, like other trees, the tulip tree is seldom injured by leaf insects if growing freely, but on poor soil its stunted growth will be attacked by scale insects. It will not flourish long unless in good surface soil and altogether is best adapted for wide avenues, where it can be planted at least 30 feet from buildings of any kind.

"Working" Hardy Roses.

Which are better, roses on their own roots or roses that have been budded or grafted on the Manetti or other stocks? Both have their advocates and that, too, among eminent rosarians. If hardy roses are "worked"—that is, budded or grafted—near the ground line, and when transplanted the place of union is buried one to two inches under the ground, these "worked" plants are apt to grow and bloom exceedingly well for two years. After that time some may weaken. Of course with "worked" roses there is always some trouble with suckers, and if the cultivator doesn't know a sucker from a shoot from the tame rose his rose garden will soon become a patch of briers. There will be no brier suckers from roses on their own roots, says Gardening, which adds:

Above all things roses love fresh soil—that is, soil in which roses had never before been grown. You may have noticed this in your own garden. If your roses have been grown in the same spot for some years and are doing poorly, lift and remove them to somewhere else. It isn't a question of fertilizer at all. Any amount of manure won't invigorate them as much as a change of ground will. A rich, loamy soil is one of the best for roses, but they can be grown successfully in any fairly good land, providing they are kept on the move every few years.

Protecting Vines Against Insects.

A correspondent of The Country Gentleman tells that he has protected his vines of all kinds, including melons, by the timely use of the following:

Take equal parts gypsum (common land plaster, such as farmers sow on their land) and wood ashes, dry and fine; mix well. As soon as bugs begin working on the vines wet them thoroughly with a sprinkler or otherwise and immediately dust the vines with the mixture, throwing some around the stalk. Dusting the mixture on wet vines causes it to form a slight crust that will stay on several days. Seldom do I have to go over my vines more than three times. Sometimes I have found the bugs working on the under side of the leaves. Then by turning the leaves up wetting and dusting is all that is needed.

Black Knot In Plums.

E. P. Powell writes to Garden and Forest that he finds but little difficulty in keeping his trees clear of the black knot by vigilant attention except on the side of his orchard next to the orchards of his neighbors, who fail to give their trees proper attention, and from which the winds waft the spores of the black knot fungus. Among the varieties which he has found most liable to the knot are Lombard, the old English Horse plum, and Magnum Bonum. Among those least susceptible are Washington, Coe, Bradshaw and Reine Claude. Lombard appears to be most difficult to clear. Mr. Powell makes the assertion with emphasis that "persistent care will certainly keep a plum orchard in excellent health."

Wood Ashes For Fruit Crops.

Wood ashes are especially valuable as a fertilizer when applied to fruit crops. Their action, as John M. Stahl, an Illinois fruitgrower, explains, is to increase the woody growth rather than the fruiting, being the mineral remains of a woody growth. Apparently wood ashes give the best results when applied to grapes and apples. They should be spaded in around the apple trees and some distance from the trunk.

Justices' Fixtures.

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

HOW TO BE A WEATHER PROPHET.

These Rules Will Help You to Prognosticate Without a Barometer.

A red sunset with a purplish tinge augurs fair weather. A red sunrise means wet. A yellow or coppery sunset indicates rain, and a gray sunrise betokens a fair day. A rainbow in the morning heralds wet. These are embodied in some quaint verses used much in the past:

Evening red and morning gray will set the traveler on his way;
But evening gray and morning red will bring down rain upon his head.

Another is:

A rainbow in the morning is the shepherd's warning;
A rainbow at night is the shepherd's delight.

How to Make Sweet Potato Waffles.

Take two tablespoonfuls of mashed sweet potatoes, one spoonful of butter, one of sugar, one pint of milk and four tablespoonfuls of wheat flour, mix all together and bake in waffle irons.

How to Use a Round Japanese Basket.

The little Japanese baskets selling for three or five cents can be used as match receivers. Put a medicine glass in one, trim the basket with ribbons and hang it on the chandelier for burnt matches. Crochet a cover of knitting silk with strings, draw it over the basket, put two or three tassels at the bottom, and you have a string holder. Or press the bottom out, put a ball of blue cord in with some squeezing and pushing, put a band of blue ribbon around the basket, with strings to hang it up by its side, and a long loop opposite, on which is a tiny pair of cheap scissors. Fill one of these baskets tightly with hair combings, cover with muslin, then with silk and lace, and trim on the outside, and you have a first rate pincushion. Line another loosely with silk, ending in a frill around the opening, for a jewel case. Lastly, trim with lace and ribbon, and fill losely with white curled horsehair, and you have made a hairpin holder.

How to Make a Glove Cleaning Liquid.

Have a druggist put up one quart of deodorized benzine, one dram of sulphuric ether, one of chloroform and two of alcohol. Perfume with cologne water.

How to Rub for Rheumatism.

People who rub their arms or legs for rheumatism should remember that the secret of the benefit derived from massage is that the operator always rubs up—that is, in the direction of the heart. The reason is found in the fact that the valves of the veins and capillaries all open toward the heart, and that rubbing in that direction assists their action. Rubbing down—that is, away from the heart—does harm, for it clogs these veins, etc., and impedes their circulation.

How to Darn Very Large Holes in Stockings.

Baste a piece of coarse net the right color over the hole. Trim it close to the edges of the hole and darn as usual.

How to Make a Useful Kitchen Table.

Set a packing box on its side, with the open end front. Cover the sides and top with oilcloth, letting it hang in a sort of curtain over the front. A piece of tin or zinc nailed over part of the top will give a place to set hot kettles. The fluted metal from an old washboard will do nicely. Behind the oilcloth curtain may be stowed kindling wood or any rough kitchen belongings, or it may be used for a pot closet.

How to Remove Ink Stains from Silver.

Ink stains on silver inkstands are removed by rubbing on them chloride of lime made into paste with water.

How to Make a Wall Decoration of a Palm Leaf Fan.

Cover its right side with bright, coarse, yellow worsted and silver tinsel, alternating them, and letting them begin at the edge and converge at the handle. Then buttonhole the edge with worsted, wind the handle with it, twist tinsel loosely around, and finish with a big yellow bow where the handle joins the fan.

How to Fatten Poultry.

Crush and soak their corn in water. This will help digestion and make the food go further.

How to Treat an Abrasion of the Skin.

Lay on it lint or linen wet with cold water and cover with oil silk, or cover the bruise with goldbeaters' skin. If an extensive wound, apply on lint or linen a mixture composed of one part carbolic acid to twenty-eight parts best olive oil. Still another way is to apply dry lint, letting the blood soak in it. It will form a scab and gradually come off.

How to Preserve Gilt Frames from Flies.

Boil three or four onions in a pint of water and brush the frames over with the liquid.

How to Make a Pretty Lamp Shade.

Over a wire frame put three layers of crape tissue paper, each a shade darker than the other, the darkest on top. Draw the paper in around the neck and fasten with a wire concealed by a ribbon tied in a bow at one side. Smooth out the lower edges of the paper to give the appearance of frills.

How to Clean Swansdown.

Wash it in soap and water, shake out, and when the down is somewhat raised shake it before the fire to dry.

How to Prepare Tracing Paper.

Rub the paper with a mixture composed of equal parts of nutoil and oil of turpentine, rubbing wheat flour on afterward to dry it as much as possible. Then hang it out on the line, if the weather is fair, for twenty-four hours to complete the drying process.

How to Make a Card Receiver.

Gild a small flower basket, line with silk and tie a bow of ribbon on the handle.

How to Remove Match Stains from Marble.

Rub them with sulphide of iron.

CLARKE'S 41 B PILLS are warranted to cure in either sex, all acquired or constitutional Discharges 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 Vendors throughout the world. Proprietors The Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company Lincoln, England.

Football.

BEAUFORT v. STOCKYARD HILL.

On Saturday last the above clubs met in the Beaufort Park and played a friendly game. S. Young captained the locals, and D. Hannah acted similarly for the visitors. Upon the ball being bounced, Beaufort forced the play, Tyrrell and Boyle working the leather up to Stockyard Hill's goal, when W. Cheeseman scored a behind. Holdsworth, after the kick-off, registered the first goal for Beaufort. Tait and Walter Anderson then played well, and the play was soon near the Beaufort goal, and W. Cheeseman marked and returned. Anderson again brought the ball back by a good run round the wing. Young, who high-marked and kicked well, relieved in fine style. Stockyard Hill were equal to the strain, for B. Kirkpatrick put in some good play, and E. Lilley had to defend the Beaufort goal. After some give and take play Young sent the ball well up to the visitor's goal, and W. Cheeseman kicked a behind. Beaufort kept up the attack, and Tyrrell scored the second goal. A. Hannah, Tait, and Walter Andersen were very conspicuous for Stockyard Hill, and soon Beaufort were on the defensive. The quarter ended—Beaufort, 2 goals 2 behinds; Stockyard Hill, nil. The second quarter opened with Stockyard Hill forcing the play, A. Hannah, Tait, and B. Kirkpatrick playing well, and the first-mentioned kicked first goal for the Hillites. Tyrrell got possession, and kicked the ball well up to the visitors' goal, and shortly after with a free-kick scored 3rd goal for Beaufort. Stockyard Hill now played together much better, with the result that Beaufort's goal was in danger, and A. Hannah, marking 40yds. in front of the uprights, kicked a behind. After some good wing play by Tyrrell, Boyle, and Welsh, Tait came with a dash, and kicked to J. Whelan at close range, but the latter's kick was a "grubber," and the ball went out of bounds. Thrown in, T. Whelan had a snap-shot, and scored a behind for Stockyard Hill, who kept the attack up; but Young relieved, and kicked to Edwards, who ran round the wing, and centred, when C. White had a snap shot, but kicked wide. Thrown in, A. Hannah, Walter Anderson, and B. Kirkpatrick, for the visitors, with a string of marks, worked the oval up to Beaufort's goal, and A. Hannah had a kick for goal about 40yds. in front, but failed to score. At half-time the scores were—Beaufort, 3 goals 2 behinds; Stockyard Hill, 1 goal 2 behinds. After the usual interval the game was resumed, and the locals soon got to work. C. White had a kick for goal, and hit the post. Kicked off, Cheeseman returned, and a behind was rushed through. After the kick-off, Wm. Anderson, Tait, and A. Hannah reversed the play, and Beaufort had to defend their goal. After some wing play Young registered the fourth goal for Beaufort by a good kick. Tait got possession from the bounce, and kicked to B. Kirkpatrick, who passed to A. Hannah, the latter scoring the minor point. The play changed from one end to the other, Anderson Bros. and B. Kirkpatrick playing good football for the visitors, whilst Boyle, E. Lilley, Young, Hardy, and B. White showed good form for the locals. The game at three-quarter time stood—Beaufort, 4 goals 4 behinds; Stockyard Hill, 1 goal 3 behinds. In the final quarter Beaufort scored five behinds to their opponents' nil, but the latter made several attempts to score, and were only stopped by good defensive play on the part of the locals' back men. Beaufort were thus the victors by 24 points, the final scores being—Beaufort, 4 goals 9 behinds (33 points); Stockyard Hill, 1 goal 3 behinds (9 points). Mr R. A. D. Sinclair acted as field umpire, and although thoroughly impartial to both sides, might have acted much stricter, as the game became very rough at times, and the rules were frequently infringed. Those who showed to advantage for the winners were—Tyrrell, W. Cheeseman, Boyle, Young, E. Lilley, Holdsworth, B. White, and Edwards; and for the losers—A. Hannah, Anderson (2), Tait, B. Kirkpatrick, Cook, and Cushing.

THE UNLUCKY BOY is always getting his fingers burnt, his hand cut or his shoulder sprained. His parents should keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in the house. This is a liniment of superior merit. One application gives relief. Try it. J. B. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

Fire and Flood.

A TALE OF HORRORS.

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.

THOUSANDS LOSE THEIR HOMES.

LONDON, Sunday night.

Terrible visitations of flood and fire have occurred in the central portion of the United States of America. Unprecedented rains fell in the Indian territory of Okahoma and in the states of Kansas, Missouri, Iowa and Nebraska. The low-lying lands in a great area of country were flooded, and the rivers and watercourses converted into roaring torrents.

It has already been reported that fourteen persons have been drowned in the floods, and that 20,000 people have been rendered homeless. In the low-lying tracts railway lines, bridges and crops, and many houses have been swept away and destroyed.

These disasters by flood, however, are insignificant beside the appalling destruction of human life by fire, which is impending, and appears to be inevitable, at the city of Topeka, the capital of the State of Kansas. Topeka is situated on either bank of the River Kansas, being separated into two parts by the stream. When the waters reached the city (says the "Herald"), some low-lying lands on the north shore were inundated, and North Topeka was speedily cut off from the mainland by a formidable swift running stream, which could not be crossed. On the other side of the northern part of the city is the main stream of the river, also running so swiftly that it is impassable.

The flood waters brought down immense quantities of dried lumber from the timber regions above, and a lot of this had caught fire by some means, and arrived at Topeka burning fiercely.

The burning wood was driven by the flood waters on to the isolated portion of the city, and the flames from it quickly set fire to the more inflammable buildings.

A scene of horror followed, for there were thousands of people in the portion of the town cut off from the mainland, and as the fire soon gained an irresistible hold of the buildings, they were menaced by fire on one hand and flood on the other. Seven thousand managed to escape yesterday, but 30 were burnt or drowned.

Those that escaped reported that there are about 3000 persons still in the doomed part of the city, and of these 500 are beyond the possibility of rescue. Most of the 3000 are in the upper storeys of the buildings in the burning city. In the meantime the river is rising at the rate of 3 inches an hour, and it is running so swiftly that there is no possibility of rescue from the mainland.

TO PREVENT CROUP, begin in time. The first symptom is hoarseness; this is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough, which is easily recognized and will never be forgotten by one who has heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given, all tendency to croup will soon disappear. Even after the croupy cough has developed, it will prevent the attack. There is no danger in giving this remedy as it contains nothing injurious. It always cures and cures quickly. J. B. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

OUR FEDERAL MEMBER.—Speaking on the Address-in-Reply Debate, Mr T. Skene (Grampians), said he was of opinion that the Federal High Court and also the Inter-State Commission could be done without for a time. He had been surprised to find the reference to a Conciliation and Arbitration Bill in the speech. The bulk of argument and experience was against taking this matter out of the hands of the State Parliament. He was opposed to following the government lead with regard to the naval agreement with the Admiralty. To do away with the coastal defence boats would be a mistake. Such a high authority as Captain Mahan held that coast defence was not perfect without some kind of cruising boat to be used for raising a blockade or disturbing a hostile ship. He was in accord with the broad principle of the agreement. With regard to the preferential trade, he could not help feeling that the cablegrams had put a wrong interpretation upon Mr Chamberlain's speech. He deprecated the application of an act which excluded men like the English hatters. If we were going to import skilled labor into the country we might as well have the best skilled labor, and the best men would not leave home without an agreement or guarantee of some kind.

Of you dry to do peesnis mitowt advertising, you will find yourself already like a boy drying to shlide a hill down mitowt shnow. Pesides dere ish dese tifferences: ven you don't got some shnow you gant make 'em; but you can somedimes shenerally always make der advertising come right avay quick off, all der year rount, mit some moneys. —Joseph.

A SKIPPER IN A FOG

A Story of a Mariner's Torpid Liver.

The Case of Mr. P. C. WISSING.

(By a Local Reporter).

With a retrospect of thirty years' residence in different parts of Australia, Mr. Paul Caristian Wissing, of No. 69 Nelson-road, South Melbourne, is entitled to contribute his views on matters concerning the welfare of his fellow-colonists. He recently remarked to the writer:—

"I have travelled round nearly the whole of the Australasian coast, and for two years I was mate of the old 'Cleopatra,' trading between Melbourne and Fremantle."

"Are you a sea-faring man now, Mr. Wissing?"

"Not exactly—partly because I am getting up in years; but I enjoy a milder kind of excitement than is provided in mid-ocean by running a steam launch up the Yarra, as far as Hawthorn, for the convenience of pleasure-seekers. I am master and part-owner of the 'Wanda,' and many a good yarn I have had with passengers about the way I eluded old grim Death a few years ago. He had me fairly in his clutches, and it was only after a desperate struggle that I managed to escape, for I was heavily handicapped with a bad attack of bronchitis. When I was lying on my back my throat seemed to close up, as if a strong hand was pressing my windpipe together, but even when I was standing up there was a nasty sense of irritation in the breathing tubes, and my chest was simply racked with pains. I had an extremely annoying cough, which was sometimes so persistent that after a long bout of coughing I was perfectly exhausted; but the worst part of this affliction was that I could not sleep at all well. After dozing off for a while I used to wake up with a tickling feeling in my throat, and then the cough, cough, cough, kept me awake for hours, and the terrible strain on my constitution was something awful, for I used to shake from head to foot. I did not feel fit for my work in the mornings, and at last I had to drop my anchor and take an enforced holiday. This step did not assist me in any way. I was ordered to take nothing but the lightest of foods, yet I could not digest even those. A pain as if someone had run a knife into me was under my shoulder blades, whilst at the same time I had a dull, gnawing kind of pain across the loins, which made me as helpless as a cripple. My strength ebbed away with the tide of misfortunes, which swept even hope from my mind, till I became so weak that I could scarcely turn in bed. When I raised my head, which was always aching, I turned giddy, with a strange fancy that the room was spinning round, and when I looked up to the ceiling I could see small dark specks floating about quite distinctly. The fresh colour that the sea breezes had given to me was changed to a dirty yellow; my eyes felt swollen, and I could scarcely see out of them. I was completely stranded for the want of vitality, being nothing to look at but an emaciated wreck of humanity. My tongue was as dry and coated as if it had been steeped in brine for a month, and the taste in my mouth—well, I cannot find a parallel for its bitterness. I always felt anxious and irritable, like a skipper in a fog with rocks ahead. If I was not coughing I was retching; but it frequently happened that I vomited my food directly I got it down. Then, again, I was very constipated, although I tried no end of pills of all makes and colours to rid me of this complaint. My nerves were weakened to such a degree that I shook and trembled at the slightest noise; but there were many days when I was so worn out that even my sense of hearing was affected."

"What else did you have besides pills?"

"I believe I had as many different kinds of medicines as I had pills, but they were just as bad as each other in their effects, for I daily grew worse. My limbs ached frightfully, and I longed for the end to come, as I was literally dying by inches. One doctor said I had indigestion in its worst form, and as he could not give me relief I was afraid my people would have me removed to the hospital without me knowing it, for I sank so low that I was often unconscious. Had they done so I am sure I would have died there, for I would have been out of the reach of the medicine which carried me safely back to life. But I had three doctors altogether, each one prescribing a different physic, and they all failed to give me one of any use. It was through having a Clements Tonic pamphlet put under our door that I was spared to bear witness to the miraculous efficacy of that medicine. My wife read several of its cures, and we agreed that I should give Clements Tonic a trial. I did not wait to finish my doctor's physic, bottles of which were stacked all over the house; but I steered a straight course for Clements Tonic, and when I had taken a bottle of that medicine I felt that I was sailing with a fair wind, for the irritation in my throat was allayed, and my cough became much less troublesome, and in a few days later it cleared right away. All those who had seen me so close to death's door were amazed at the headway I made with the aid of Clements Tonic, and when I noticed that the pains in my chest had gone completely I felt fully confident that my new medicine would relieve me of all my complaints."

"Was your confidence well placed?"

"It was indeed, for the sickly taste left my mouth, my bowels were regulated, and I could eat like a horse after taking a dose of Clements Tonic, and, what was more to the purpose still, I did not feel the least uneasiness in the stomach when my meals were concluded. About my greatest trouble had been an inability to keep anything on my stomach—even my former physics would not stay down—but when I had been under the treatment of Clements Tonic for a while I was able to swallow anything without feeling the least inclination to be sick. The suffocating sensations were washed away, and in the meantime I felt my vigour returning as if an elixir of life had been injected into my veins. My limbs lost the aches that had made them useless so long, and the pains left my loins and shoulders in due course. It was a regular treat to be able to sleep again, especially as I felt so soothed after my nightly dose of Clements Tonic that I only had to lay my head on the pillow and there rest undisturbed till morning, when I awoke, feeling as fresh as a lark. It was in this way that my nervous system was restored to order. Indeed, I had only taken a couple of bottles of Clements Tonic when my nerves were without a tremor, and shortly after that I was well enough to take command of my boat again, being sound in every respect."

"Have you been unwell since?"

"No, I was not patched up, but cured by Clements Tonic, and you may publish the facts in any way you think advisable."

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, PAUL CHRISTIAN WISSING, of Nelson-road, South Melbourne, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document, consisting of four folios, and consecutively numbered from one to four, and that it contains and is a true and faithful account of my illness and cure by Clements Tonic, and also contains my full permission to publish in any manner my statements—which I give voluntarily, and without receiving any payment; and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true, and by virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Parliament of Victoria rendering persons making a false declaration punishable for wilful and corrupt perjury.

Paul Christian Wissing

Declared at South Melbourne, in the State of Victoria, this first day of May, one thousand nine hundred and one, before me,

T. PETERS, J.P.

A Justice of the Peace in and for the Central Bailiwick of the State of Victoria.

A NATURAL TONIC

and blood purifier is Seigel's Syrup, made of fruits, roots and herbs. It cures constipation and dyspepsia, regulates the bowels, cleanses the liver, tones the digestive system, braces the nerves and imparts the vigour and vitality of health to every organ of the body.

SEIGEL'S SYRUP

"For seven years," writes Mr. F. J. Pauley, of Arthur Street, Croydon, N.S.W., "my stomach was unable to tolerate food of any description, and the little which I forced myself to eat occasioned me dreadful pains in the chest, bilious attacks and fits of vomiting. Now I can digest with ease the toughest steak that comes out of a butcher's shop." It was Mother Seigel's Syrup wrought the change.

FOR OLD & YOUNG.

Important to Applicants for Mining Leases.

Applicants for leases within the district covered by *The Riponshire Advocate* are invited to peruse the following facts:—

The New Mining Regulations require that when a lease is marked out the applicant "shall insert in a newspaper PUBLISHED IN THE DISTRICT WHERE THE LAND IS SITUATED, or if no such newspaper, then in the one published nearest the district, an advertisement or notice in the form marked A in the schedule prescribed."

Ten days are allowed, after marking out the lease, in which to lodge the application with the Warden or his clerk, and forward a duplicate to the Minister of Mines.

The word "district" in the regulations has been defined by the Crown Solicitor to be read as locality, and not as mining district, and the lease should therefore be advertised in the paper nearest the land for which application is to be made. As TEN days (not seven as formerly) are given in which to complete the application, no valid excuse can now be urged for failure to advertise the lease in the district paper, though it has only a weekly, and not a daily issue.

This is borne out by the following memo. from the Mines Department received by Mr H. A. Adams, *Grenville Standard*, Linton.—"Sir,—Referring to your communication, I have the honor to inform you that the Warden's clerk at Smythesdale has been instructed to advise intending applicants for mining leases, where opportunity offers [i.e., for tendering such advice], that the regulation relating to advertising their applications should be STRICTLY ADHERED TO.—I have the honor to be, etc., P. Cohen, for Sec. of Mines and Water Supply."

The greatest aid 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, dodgers, bill-heads, 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 such 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 news paper 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.

A Wonderful Medicine.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fulness and Swelling after meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c. THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. This is no fiction. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills, and they will be acknowledged to be "WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore females to complete health. They promptly remove any obstruction or irregularity of the system. For a

Weak Stomach; Impaired Digestion; Disordered Liver;

they act like magic. A few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the Muscular System; restoring the long lost Complexion; bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD OF HEALTH the WHOLE PHYSICAL ENERGY of the human frame. These are "facts" admitted by thousands in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and debilitated is that *Beecham's Pills have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the world.* Full directions with each box.

Prepared only by THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere, in Boxes, 1s. 1½d., and 2s. 9d. each.

Michaelis, Hallenstein & Co., Proprietary Limited, 382-384 LONSDALE STREET, MELBOURNE, Are now Buying WATTLE-BARK For Cash, In any quantity, remitting highest market value on consignments without delay.

All Bark to be consigned to Footscray Railway Station, where a Government weighbridge has been erected.

NO COMMISSION CHARGED.

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

Dealer in Paints, Oils, Colors, Paperhangings Window Glass, Varnishes, Brushes, etc., etc.

All sorts of Vehicles Re-painted. Estimates given in town and country. All Painters' Requisites kept in stock.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT WATCH REPAIRS.

Afeww-or-dsab-out-wat-chrep-airs.
Afeww-or-dsab-out-wat-chrep-airs.
Afeww-or-dsab-out-wat-chrep-airs.
Afeww-or-dsab-out-wat-chrep-airs.
Afeww-or-dsab-out-wat-chrep-airs.
Afeww-or-dsab-out-wat-chrep-airs.

When you want your watch or clock done up so that you will have no further trouble with it, bring it here, and the result will be all you desire.

The most expert tradesmen obtainable are employed at PAYNE'S, and only the very best material procurable is used in all repairs.—Near the Post Office.

Hundreds of watches are laid aside every year as valueless that could be made equal to new if they only got into proper hands.

These are the kind of watches we want—watches that you have no end of bother with, and perhaps given up as hopeless.

We would like you to know what kind of work is turned out of Payne's shop, if you do not know already.

Jewellery repaired, altered, or made to order. Stones reset or mounted. Gilding and engraving done. GEO. PAYNE, near the Post Office.

In ladies' and gents'. rings of every description we show twice the stock of any other shop in the city, and all rings supplied by us are manufactured by the leading ring makers of the State.—PAYNE'S.

Band rings from 9s 6d to 35s; with stones, from 11s 6d upwards. A special line of gents.' wide buckle rings, all sizes, at 26s 6d, set with various stones. Gents.' rings, new designs, at 20s to 50s each. Gents.' buckle rings set with real diamond, at 50s. Wide heavy band rings set with good diamond and rubies, at 90s.

A new selection of ladies' gipsy set 18-ct. diamond rings, beautiful designs, at 45s, 55s, 65s upwards.—Near the Post Office.

Five stone diamond, diamonds and sapphires, diamonds and rubies, diamonds and opals, at 55s, 65s, 75s upwards.

Five-stone half-hoop opal rings, well made, and stones well matched, at 25s upwards.

Also a good selection of ladies' rings at from 12s 6d to 25s.—PAYNE'S.

Wedding rings and keepers have always been a specialty at Payne's. We keep one of the largest stocks in the State, in all sizes and at all prices. No place like Payne's for wedding rings and keepers.

Nickel and gun metal watches regulated and guaranteed, at 8s 6d, 9s 6d, 12s 6d, and 15s. Best makes in nickel and gun metal watches imported to the colony at 20s, 22s 6d and 25s each. Remember, in buying a watch here you run no risk whatever, as all watches, even to the lowest price ones, are all tested before being offered for sale, and furthermore, any watch sold, if not satisfactory, will be replaced by one that is. No place like PAYNE'S for watches of every description.

In gold brooches a splendid stock is shown, our large sales enabling us to get the newest goods as soon as they are designed. Don't you buy a brooch without first inspecting PAYNE'S stock.

A stock of 200 pairs of gents'. gold sleevelinks to select from. Gold curb bracelets; plain band and padlock bracelets; and fancy set bracelets of every description. 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 guards, gold-mounted silk ribbon guards (double and single), bangle rings, ladies' gun metal and fancy watches of every description. Ladies' gold watches from 45s upwards. Gents'. gold watches from £5 upwards. Gents'. silver watches by all the leading makers, including Walthams, Elgins, Baumes, Ehrhards, Rotherhams, Settle Brothers, &c., at from 45s upwards. Payne's. Alarm clocks, fancy clocks, eight-day striking clocks, by all the best makers; 200 different kinds of clocks to select from. Don't you buy a clock without first inspecting Payne's stock. All kinds of spectacles 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, cruets, hot water kettles, pickles, biscuit barrels, hot water cans, toast racks, &c., in new designs.

Knife, fork, and spoon, in beautiful case, finest quality, 25s; Children's silver-plated mugs, nicely engraved, 8s 6d, 10s 6d each; salt cellars, silver mounted, 2s 6d each; ladies' silver-plated belts, 5s 6d to 12s 6d; silver-mounted purses, 3s 6d to 22s 6d each; gents'. solid silver cigarette cases, 35s each; gents'. cigarette cases, in Russia leather, silver-mounted, 15s each; gents'. silver-mounted pocket book and purse combined, 10s 6d to 17s 6d; silver tooth picks, 2s 6d and 3s 6d; gold, 15s; gold spectacles, 35s and 45s pair; napkin rings, 2s to 7s 6d; solid silver napkin rings, in case, 21s pair; tobacco pouches, silver-mounted, 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 chain and padlock bracelets, at 15s. These are really good, and remember are not what are usually sold as rolled gold. A splendid assortment of gents'. scarf pins, in all the newest designs, at 10s to £5 each; teaspoons, 10s doz.; dessert spoons, 16s doz. These are the best quality imported, and the only kind stocked; sterling silver salt spoons, 3s 6d pair; best quality rolled gold spectacles, 5s pair; Oak trays, silver-plated mounts, 35s each; Oak liquor stands, three bottles, silver-plated mounts, 35s each; repeater alarm 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, 22s 6d to 47s 6d each.

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

DON'T NEGLECT THAT COLD.

TAKE—

Curakof

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

Price 2s., from E. SCHLICHT, BEAUFORT; I. ELDER, SKIPTON.

AGENTS FOR—

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

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

Printed and published by the Proprietor ARTHUR PARKER, at the office of *The Riponshire Advocate* newspaper, Lawrence street, Beaufort, Victoria.

No. 1333

Police Magistrate's Fi...

The following are the poli... trates permanent engagemen... Ballarat district, with the ... proviso, added by Mr Dickson... otherwise engaged":—

Ballarat—10 a.m., daily.
Ballarat East—10 a.m., 3rd ... day and fourth Thursday.
Beaufort—1.30 p.m., 1st ... and fourth Tuesday.
Bungaree—9 a.m., 4th Mon...
Buninyong—3.15 p.m., 3rd ...
Carngham—2 p.m., 2nd W...
Gordon—9 a.m., 2nd Mond...
Linton—2 p.m., 1st Saturd...
Learmonth—12.30 p.m., 1st ...
Kalgoo—11 a.m., 2nd Tues...
Scarsdale—Noon, 3rd Thur...
Sebastopol—3.30 p.m., 2nd ...
Skipton—10 a.m., 2nd W...
Smythesdale—Noon, 3rd T...

HINTS TO FRIENDLY R...

You want to see the loca... successful institution.

Talk about it wherever yo...

Mention it to the tradespe... whom you do business.

If they don't advertise in i... induce them to do so.

If you are induced to buy ... from what you have read in it... ing columns mention the f... tradesman.

Don't lend your paper to a... who can afford to become a ... but is too mean to support i... prise.

Business man—"You reme... 'ad.' I had in your paper, an... two months ago? Well, ... have it put back again.' "Why, I thought you sa... noticed it while it was in." ... man (humbly)—"They didn... until I took it out." The me... your advertising lets people ... are still in business; also ... business is sufficiently imp... stand advertising. If you a... ness you cannot afford to d... advertising, as it is too m... admission to the world at la... tract from an interview with ... has profited by newspaper ad...

RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, LUM... other Acid Diseases have been ... and Thoroughly Cured by—

DR. PARKER'S GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC R...

As the following Cases can testif...

Hopetoun, 14t...

DEAR SIR,—I cannot find words to ex... tude for the wonderful, successful cure o... GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY ... case of Rheumatism. I was down with ... over twelve months, and was under m... the whole of the time and tried all sorts o... until a friend of mine told me of the R... then unable to walk without the help o... feet used to swell, and the pains that I h... thing terrible all over the body. I even ... inflammation in my eyes, and at times ... see. When I started to take DR. PA... INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY, after t... change in my condition was wonderfu... better, and in six weeks I could walk w... or any assistance whatever. I now mak... public, so that anyone suffering from R... get to know the value of DR. PARKER'S ... RHEUMATIC REMEDY, and feel confi... sufferer will use it, and follow instruc... will get completely cured, as it has d... I will be glad to give any sufferers infor... ing the cure at any time.—I remain you...

(Signed) C. H. D...
Hopetoun, Victoria, ...

Acute Sciatica Cured. Case 54 ... Had Tried Everything Pr... to Taking.

DR. PARKER'S GREAT INDIAN ... REMEDY:—

Statement of W. H. COLLINS, ... Owner, Longwarry, Gippsland, Victori... throughout Gippsland. Suffered fro... Acute Sciatica for eleven weeks, twe... during which period was completely c... fered great pain. Was treated for t... some of the best doctors in a privat... electric baths, sea baths, etc., and was fi... operation for the removal of Sciatic N... advisable. While in hospital was pers... to try DR. PARKER'S GREAT IND... REMEDY, which he did, and in eight ... Remedy, was able to ride, and after ... able to carry out his business and trav... out pain or inconvenience, and has don... twelve months.

NOTE.—It had cost Mr. Collins ove... weeks' treatment, which did no goo... supplies of DR. PARKER'S GREAT IN... REMEDY he was cured. Mr. Collins ... sufferers in the district cured by the Re... pleased to give all particulars of ... sufferer.

DR. PARKER'S GREAT INDI...

is perfectly HARMLESS, and is the ... all acid diseases, the causation of Rhe... Lumbago, etc. It has cured the ... hundreds of others in this State. I... pain in a short period, and with a fair ... most obstinate case. It has been nov... ten years, and owing to the large dema... at the principal storekeepers through... wealth. The above statements are tru... be verified, being well-known pe... Victoria.

Be sure and ask the local agent f... GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REME... which contains a sufficient supply to... thirty days, according to case.

Further particulars can be... Agencies.

AGENT FOR BEAU...

D. Troy & Son, Me...

Ararat—J. J. Pawsey & So...
Creswick—J. Tait & Son, ...
Maryborough—Mr. S. End...
Daylesford—Hamilton Bro... etc.
Kyneton—Mr S. P. Haye... High-street.

J. B. COCHRAN, NEWS ... SELLER, and STATIONER, ... to the inhabitants of BEAUF... that he is Sole Agent for th... *Herald, Star, Courier*, Me... Sydney *Bulletin, Riponsh... Leader, Weekly Times, ... Australian Journal, Sportsm...* Periodicals. All School Re... stock. Advertisements recei... above-named papers. While ... numerous customers for past f... by strict attention to the deliv... to merit a fair share of their ... tisements received for all ... Ballarat papers. By sendin... about advertisers save po... address—Next door to Wother...

nstein & Co.,
Limited,
ET, MELBOURNE,
Buying
E-BARK
cash,
ting highest market
nts without delay.
signed to Footscray
ere a Government
rected.

N CHARGED.

WARD,
ger, and Glazier
BEAUFORT.

Colors, Paperhangings
s, Brushes, etc., etc.
Re-painted. Estimates
ountry. All Painters'

ABOUT WATCH
IRS.
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watch or clock done up
further trouble with it,
ult will be all you desire.
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, and only the very best
sed in all repairs.—Near

s are laid aside every
ould be made equal to
to proper hands.
of watches we want—
no end of bother with,
s hopeless.
to know what kind of
Payne's shop, if you do

ltered, or made to order.
d. Gilding and engrav-
NE, near the Post Office.
rings of every descrip-
e stock of any other shop
rings supplied by us are
leading ring makers of

6d to 35s; with stones,
A special line of gents.'
sizes, at 26s 6d, set with
s.' rings, new designs, at
ts.' buckle rings set with
Wide heavy band rings
l and rubies, at 90s.
adies' gipsy set 18-ct. dia-
designs, at 45s, 55s, 65s
Post Office.
, diamonds and sapphires,
diamonds and opals, at

ep opal rings, well made,
ed, at 25s upwards.
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NE'S.
i keepers have always been
's. We keep one of the
State, in all sizes and at
like Payne's for wedding

etal watches regulated and
9s 6d, 12s 6d, and 15s,
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ny at 20s, 22s 6d and 25s
n buying a watch here you
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es, are all tested before
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isfactory, will be replaced
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splendid stock is shown, our
us to get the newest goods as
esigned. Don't you buy a
inspecting PAYNE'S stock—
irs of gents' gold sleeve links
d curb bracelets; plain band
ts; and fancy set bracelets
n. Gents' gold and silver
dals, collar and front studs
riety. New designs in scarf
match boxes, sovereign cases,
chains, gold-mounted hair
ted silk ribbon guards (double
rings, ladies' gun metal and
ery description. Ladies' gold
wards. Gents' gold watches
Gents' silver watches by all
ers, including Walthams,
Ehrhards, Rotherhams. Settle
from 45s upwards. Payne's
y clocks, eight-day striking
est makers; 200 different kinds
from. Don't you buy a clock
specting Payne's stock. All
s kept in stock from 1s pair.
tacles from 30s to 45s pair.
spectacles made to measure.
pera and field glasses, finest
s, butter dishes, cruets, hot
kles, biscuit barrels, hot water
&c., in new designs.
nd spoon, in beautiful case,
25s; Children's silver-plated
raved, 8s 6d, 10s 6d each; salt
unted, 2s 6d each; ladies' silver-
6d to 12s 6d; silver-mounted
22s 6d each; gents'. solid silver
55s each; gents'. cigarette cases,
er, silver-mounted, 15s each;
unted pocket book and purse
to 17s 6d; silver tooth picks,
gold, 15s; gold spectacles, 35s
apkin rings, 2s to 7s 6d; solid
gs, in case, 21s pair; tobacco
mounted, 5s 6d and 6s 6d: gold-
We just received a new assort-
genuine gold-filled alberts,
17s 6d; ladies' gold-filled chain
celets, at 15s. These are really
her are not what are usually
old. A splendid assortment of
, in all the newest designs, at
; teaspoons. 10s doz.; dessert
. These are the best quality
he only kind stocked; sterling
, 3s 6d pair; best quality rolled
s pair; Oak trays, silver-plated
ch; Oak liquor stands, three
ated mounts, 35s each; repeater
ep on alarming at intervals for
by altering an indicator you
for 20 minutes continuously,
inary alarm clocks, 3s 6d to 5s
teapots, 22s 6d to 47s 6d each.
PAYNE, JEWELLER,
Office, Sturt street, Ballarat.

EGLECT THAT COLD.

urakof

fficacious Medicine yet known
of Coughs, Colds, Asthma,
tc. True to its name.
ce 2s., from
HLICHT, BEAUFORT;
ELDER, SKIPTON.

LIN & CO.,
CHEMISTS,
Cathedral, Swanston-st.
ourne, and St. Kilda.

orders for JOB PRINTING to
er in your district, because it
ands of reports and notifica-
hich it receives no payment
It is always spending its time
to benefit and improve the
the place through which it
It gives you value in return
nting order.

d published by the Proprietor
PARKER, at the office of The
Advocate newspaper, Lawrence
aufort, Victoria.

PUBLIC LIBRARY 15 JUN 03 VICTORIA

The Riponshire Advocate.

PUBLIC LIBRARY 15 JUN 03 VICTORIA

No. 1333 {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.} BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1903 PRICE THREEPENCE

Police Magistrate's Fixtures.

The following are the police magistrates permanent engagements in the Ballarat district, with the necessary proviso, added by Mr Dickson, "unless otherwise engaged":—

Ballarat—10 a.m., daily.
Ballarat East—10 a.m., 3rd Wednesday and fourth Thursday.
Beaufort—1.30 p.m., 1st Thursday and fourth Tuesday.
Bungaree—9 a.m., 4th Monday.
Buninyong—3.15 p.m., 3rd Friday.
Carngham—2 p.m., 2nd Wednesday.
Gordon—9 a.m., 2nd Monday.
Linton—2 p.m., 1st Saturday.
Learmonth—12.30 p.m., 1st Tuesday.
Kaleno—11 a.m., 2nd Tuesday.
Scarsdale—Noon, 3rd Thursday.
Sebastopol—3.30 p.m., 2nd Thursday.
Skipton—10 a.m., 2nd Wednesday.
Smythesdale—Noon, 3rd Tuesday.

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 they don't advertise in it, try and induce them to do so.

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.

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.' Editor—"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 your business is sufficiently important to stand advertising. If you are in business you cannot afford to do without advertising, as it is too much of an admission to the world at large.—Extract from an interview with a man who has profited by newspaper advertising.

RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, and other Acid Diseases have been Completely and Thoroughly Cured by—

DR. PARKER'S

GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY.

As the following Cases can testify. . . .

Hopetoun, 14th April, 1902.

DEAR SIR,—I cannot find words to express my gratitude for the wonderful, successful cure of DR. PARKER'S GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY in my severe case of Rheumatism. I was down with Rheumatics for over twelve months, and was under medical treatment the whole of the time and tried all sorts of medicine, etc., until a friend of mine told me of the Remedy. I was then unable to walk without the help of crutches, as my feet used to swell, and the pains that I had were something terrible all over the body. I even had Rheumatic inflammation in my eyes, and at times could scarcely see. When I started to take DR. PARKER'S GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY, after two supplies the change in my condition was wonderful; my eyes got better, and in six weeks I could walk without crutches, or any assistance whatever. I now make this testimony public, so that anyone suffering from Rheumatics shall get to know the value of DR. PARKER'S GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY, and feel confident that if any sufferer will use it, and follow instructions, that they will get completely cured, as it has done in my case. I will be glad to give any sufferers information concerning the cure at any time.—I remain yours respectfully,

(Signed) C. H. DUNKLEY,
Hopetoun, Victoria, 14th April, 1902.

Acute Sciatica Cured. Case 54 Years of Age. Had Tried Everything Previously to Taking.

DR. PARKER'S GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY:—

Statement of W. H. COLLINS, ESQ., Saw Mill Owner, Longwarry, Gippsland, Victoria: Well known throughout Gippsland. Suffered from an attack of Acute Sciatica for eleven weeks, twelve months ago, during which period was completely crippled, and suffered great pain. Was treated for the complaint by some of the best doctors in a private hospital; had electric baths, sea baths, etc., and was finally told that an operation for the removal of Sciatic Nerve was deemed advisable. While in hospital was persuaded by a friend to try DR. PARKER'S GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY, which he did, and in eight days after taking Remedy, was able to ride, and after two supplies was able to carry out his business and travel anywhere without pain or inconvenience, and has done so for the past twelve months. May, 1902.

NOTE.—It had cost Mr. Collins over £75 for eleven weeks' treatment, which did no good, and after two supplies of DR. PARKER'S GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY he was cured. Mr. Collins knows of other sufferers in the district cured by the Remedy, and will be pleased to give all particulars of his case to any sufferer.

DR. PARKER'S GREAT INDIAN REMEDY

is perfectly HARMLESS, and is the true antidote for all acid diseases, the causation of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, etc. It has cured the above, and many hundreds of others in this State. It will relieve the pain in a short period, and with a fair trial will cure the most obstinate case. It has been now in use for seventeen years, and owing to the large demand is now on sale at the principal storekeepers throughout the Commonwealth. The above statements are true to facts, and can be verified, being well-known people residing in Victoria.

Be sure and ask the local agent for DR. PARKER'S GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY. Price 10s., which contains a sufficient supply to last from ten to thirty days, according to case.

Further particulars can be obtained from Agencies.

AGENT FOR BEAUFORT:
D. Troy & Son, Merchants.

Ararat—J. J. Pawsey & Son, Merchants.
Creswick—J. Tait & Son, Storekeepers.
Maryborough—Mr. S. Ead, Grocer.
Daylesford—Hamilton Bros., Stationers, etc.
Kyneton—Mr S. P. Hayes, Storekeeper, High-street.

J. B. COCHRAN, NEWS AGENT, BOOKSELLER, and STATIONER, begs 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*, *Leader*, *Weekly Times*, *Australasian*, *Australian Journal*, *Sportsman*, and all other Periodicals. All School Requisites kept in stock. Advertisements received for all the above-named papers. While thanking 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 Melbourne and Ballarat papers. By sending through local agent advertisers save postage. Note the address—Next door to Wotherspoon & Co.

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

SUPPORT

LOCAL INDUSTRY,

AND

SUBSCRIBE

TO THE

LOCAL PAPER,

THE

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.'

We ask that our efforts for the district's good shall be recognised. An increased circulation means still greater usefulness on our part. When a neighbour or friend asks for the loan of the local paper, tell him or her that for the small sum of

3s per Quarter

It is obtainable direct from the office regularly.

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

14-Column Supplement

Is presented to Regular Subscribers.

ORDERS FOR

Plain and Ornamental

JOB * PRINTING

Executed with Neatness and Despatch.

Bear in mind that!

ADVERTISING

ALWAYS PAYS.

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

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Clarke's Blood Mixture

THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER,

IS WARRANTED TO CLEAR THE BLOOD from all impurities from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Skin and Blood Diseases, Blackheads, Pimples, and Sores of all kinds, it is a never-failing and permanent Cure. It

Cures Old Sores.
Cures Sores on the Neck.
Cures Sore Legs.
Cures Blackhead or Pimples on the Face.
Cures Scurvy.
Cures Ulcers.
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases.
Cures Glandular Swellings.
Clears the Blood from all impure Matter, From whatever cause arising.

It is a real specific for Gout and Rheumatic pains.

It removes the cause from the Blood and Bones.

The world-famed Blood Purifier and Restorer is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Ulcers, Bad Legs, Skin and Blood Diseases, Blotches, Spots, Blackheads, Pimples, and Sores of all kinds, its effects are marvellous.

It is the only real specific for Gout and Rheumatic Pains, for it removes the cause from the Blood and Bones.

As this Mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age, the Proprietors solicit sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it, such as the following:—

Mr. James Balcombe writes:—"I suffered when in the Army from a severe case of Abscess of the Liver, and was sent home from India to the hospital. It was one of the worst cases known in the hospital, where I remained for eight months. I was then told nothing more could be done for me, and was discharged and sent home. I tried other doctors, but they could not stop the discharge, which was very great. I was on my back for two years altogether. At last, having seen Clarke's Blood Mixture advertised, I tried some, and after the first large bottle found myself very much better. I continued with it, and it made a perfect cure of me. I can truly say Clarke's Blood Mixture is a wonderful medicine.

"39 Falmouth-chambers, Falmouth-road,
New Kent-road, S.E., July 8, 1899.

"P.S.—I should like to mention that when sending a relation for the second bottle from the neighbouring drug stores they persuaded her to take a preparation of their own, which they declared was 'just as good.' I found this did me no good at all. It was, therefore, sent back, and the genuine article procured, with above result."

Mr W. Pauley, Broad Lane, Cottenham, Cambridge, writes:—"Three years ago I had a slight skin disease, and was obliged to see a doctor, who told me it was Eczema. I was under his treatment some time, but got no better. I tried, I may say, scores of other medicines, but all to no purpose, and I was, therefore, persuaded to go to the Infirmary. There I was under special treatment, but got no better, and came out uncured; in fact, worse than when I went in. I was now covered from head to foot, and was so tormented that I almost wished myself dead; one medical man told me I never should get better. I think I may truly say that my case was one of the worst it was possible to have, and everyone said they had never seen anyone like me. Well, at last I read about 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' and decided to give it a trial. I purchased some from Boots, the Chemists, and took it according to rules for three months, mine being a dreadful case, and I am thankful to say I am now perfectly well, with my skin as clear as possible. It was 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' which effected this wonderful cure, and I cannot recommend it too highly. January 20, 1900."

Colour-Sergeant Instructor Jno. Howarth, Cheshire Regiment, Chester, writes:—I suffered from Rheumatism in my arms and legs for over five years. I also had a bruised shin bone, through which I could rest only for a few minutes at a time. All sorts of remedies were applied, but none did me any good for more than a few days. After a while I was recommended to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' which I did, and on taking the first bottle I felt relief. I therefore continued with this excellent medicine, and it effected a perfect cure. This was more than a year ago, and I am pleased to say I have not felt the least pain since—in fact, I am in as good health as ever I was in my life.

"Moreover, I told two friends of mine who were laid up with Rheumatism of my case, and they tried 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' They are tailors by trade, and in seven days they were at work again. They say this medicine cannot be too highly praised. May 18, 1899."

Mr George Price, St. Margaret's-on-Thames, writes:—"I feel that I should write you a few lines in praise of Clarke's Blood Mixture. I have been suffering these last few years with Eczema and Blotches, which prevented me following my occupation, and I can safely say I have spent scores of pounds in all sorts of other medicines. A little while ago, however, I was advised by a friend of mine who has taken Clarke's Blood Mixture to try a bottle, and to my great relief I am a new man and able at the present time to go on with my business, being now quite well. In fact, I cannot give it too much praise. You are at liberty to make what use you like of this testimonial for the benefit of others who may be suffering from the same complaint." December 29, 1899.

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS OF WONDERFUL CURES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Clarke's Blood Mixture is sold in Bottles 2s. 9d. each, and in cases containing six times the quantity, 11s.—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases—BY ALL CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world. Proprietors, THE LINCOLN AND MIDLANDS COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY, Lincoln, England. Trade Mark—"BLOOD MIXTURE."

Clarke's Blood Mixture.

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

RE MINING LEASES.

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

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT

Have stood pre-eminent during the past sixty years as

RELIABLE FAMILY MEDICINES.

They are invaluable Remedies for

Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Feverish Attacks, Ague, Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Skin Diseases.

They have no equal for Affections of the

THROAT, CHEST and LUNGS.

Manufactured only at 78, New Oxford St. (late 533, Oxford St.), London. Sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors.

GENERAL PRINTING

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES,

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

Daily.	Closing Time. a.m.	p.m.
Melbourne ...	... 8.15	and 4.50
Ballarat ...	... 8.15	and 4.50
Geelong ...	... 8.15	and 4.50
Trawalla ...	... 8.15	and 4.50

Registered mail.—8 p.m. previous evening and 4.30 p.m.; p.p., 8 p.m. previous evening and 4.30 p.m.

Ararat ...	... 11.50	and 8
Stawell ...	... 11.50	and 8
Middle Creek ...	... 11.50	and 8
Murtoa ...	... 11.50	and 8
Buangor ...	... 11.50	and 8

Reg. 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.

COUNTRY.

Daily	a.m.
Raglan ...	... 9.15
Waterloo ...	... 9.15
Waterloo S., ...	... 9.15
Main Lead, ...	... 9.15
Chute ...	... 9.15

Reg. mail and p.p., 9 a.m.
Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Nerring ...	... 9.15
Lake Goldsmith ...	... 9.15
Stockyard Hill ...	... 9.15

Reg. mail and p.p., 8.50.

Eurambeen ...	... 12.45
Shirley, ...	... 12.45

Reg. mail and p.p., 12.20.

MAILS INWARD.
Arrive Daily.

From Melbourne, Ballarat, Geelong, and Trawalla.—7 a.m. and 12.30 p.m.

From Ararat, Stawell, Buangor, Middle Creek, and Murtoa.—8.30 a.m. and 5.30 p.m.

From Waterloo, Waterloo South, Main Lead, Raglan, and Chute.—4.30 p.m.

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

From Stockyard Hill, Nerring, and Lake Goldsmith.—4.30 p.m.

From Eurambeen and Shirley.—4.30 p.m.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

Office is open daily for transaction of postal and telegraph business, sale of stamps and postal notes from 9 a.m. till 6 p.m., and from 7 p.m. till 8 p.m.

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.
From 9 a.m. till 5 p.m., Saturdays 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

SAVINGS BANK.
From 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Saturdays, 10 to 12 a.m., and 7 to 8 p.m. for receiving deposits only.

REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.
From 10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.
9 a.m. till 3 p.m.
G. M. CREAGH, Postmistress.

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
That to himself he hath not said,
"My trade of late 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—
No angel watch the golden stair
To welcome home a millionaire.
To such a man the noisy din
Of traffic may not enter in,
For bargain hunters by the score
Shall pass nor heed his dingy door;
For tho' his sign is on the wall
And on some barnyard gate a scrawl,
No people who have cash and sense,
Go prancing around to read the fence.
The man who never asks for trade
By local line or ad. displayed,
Cares more for rest than worldly gain
And patronage but gives him pain;
Tread lightly, friends, let no rude sound
Disturb his solitude profound.
Here let him live in calm repose
Unsought 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 its loss
Place on his grave a wreath of moss
And on the stone above, "Here lies
A chump who wouldn't advertise."
—Mortimer Crane Brown.

DON'T COUGH.—Relief can be obtained immediately. Use "KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES"—well known as the utterly unrivalled Cough Remedy. Strongly recommended by many eminent physicians. They at once check the cough and remove the cause—without any after effect; the most delicate can therefore take them. One Lozenge alone gives ease—one or two at bedtime ensures rest. Sold everywhere in tins, 13½d. each.

STEVENSON & SONS,

UNDERTAKERS AND CARPENTERS,
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT
(Opposite Golden Age Hotel), beg to inform the public of Beaufort and surrounding districts that they have purchased the UNDERTAKING 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.

FUNERAL ECONOMY.
Established 1860.

A. H. SANDS

(Late Wm. Baker),

UNDERTAKER,

Corner of Neill and Havelock 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.

A. H. SANDS,

Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, Window Blind and Bedding Manufacturer.

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

Sashes, doors, and all kinds of Joiner's work made to order at the lowest possible prices.

P. J. O'SULLIVAN,

SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER
SNAKE VALLEY.

A large Assortment of Saddlery and Harness Requisites kept in stock.

All kinds of Harness bought, sold, or exchanged.

Repairs neatly and promptly executed.

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

NOTICE.

We have resolved to REDUCE the SUBSCRIPTION to "THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" (with which is published a 14-column supplement containing well-selected reading matter) to 3s per quarter, and trust that this concession will be largely taken advantage of.

The Advertising Rates have also been considerably reduced, and advertisers will find it to their benefit to avail themselves of the columns of "The Riponshire Advocate," which is the only newspaper that is printed and published within the boundaries of the Shire. As the advocate of the interests and for the welfare of this district, it has a claim for a considerable amount of support, and has a greater scope for extended usefulness than any other journal or journals within a given radius of Beaufort.

Job Printing, plain and ornamental, of every description, is executed with neatness, accuracy and despatch, and on the most reasonable terms.

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

ARTHUR PARKER,
Proprietor.

B September, 1896.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you broken in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor sufferer immediately. It is perfectly harmless and pleasant to taste, it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It soothes the child, it softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery, and diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup is sold by Medicine Dealers everywhere.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS

Auctioneer, Valuer, Arbitrator, General Commission Agent.

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

Correspondent and Valuer for the Ballarat Banking Company, Limited.

Trust and other Moneys to Lend at Current Rates

JOHN HUMPHREYS

COMMISSION & INSURANCE AGENT

ACCOUNTANT ETC.,

Neill Street, Beaufort.

RENTS and Debts Collected. Agent for the South British Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

Agency Business of all kinds attended to.

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 can 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 settle 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 refusing to take periodicals from the post-office or leaving them uncalled 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 simile:—"You might as well try to shampoo an elephant with a thimbleful of soapsuds as attempt to do business and ignore advertising."

FLORILINE.—FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH.—A few drops of the liquid "Floriline" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produces a pleasant lather, which thoroughly cleanses the teeth from all parasites or impurities, hardens the gums, prevents tartar, stops decay, gives to the teeth a peculiar pearly-whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant Floriline," being composed in parts of Honey and sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet discovery of the age. Of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depot 33 Farringdon Road, London, England.

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT

DEPENDS chiefly upon the support and encouragement that is given by the population to local enterprise and industry. Every venture is to a more or less extent speculative but each, whilst aiming at the success of Promoter, must offer certain returns to those whose support is necessary to achieve certain advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,
Support Local Industry, and Local Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom buying and selling, using a standard currency was introduced. One form of that currency known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable a newspaper proprietor is that which is sent him by "*Subscribers and Advertisers*" and he will do his utmost to entitle him to a good share of it.

"The Riponshire Advocate"

is the Advertising Medium for all Contracts, etc., and notifications of the Shire of Ripon and is the

ONLY NEWSPAPER
Thatis
Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

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

The Circulation of the Riponshire Advocate Is Steadily Increasing,

And the Proprietor, recognising the increased support in this direction, will use his utmost endeavors to merit and sustain the patronage accorded him by giving the Latest possible Local and General News, and the most interesting and instructive information.

"The Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

CIRCULATES in the following districts:—Beaufort, Stockyard Hill, Lake Goldsmith, Sailor's Gully, Main Lead, Raglan, Chute, Waterloo, Eurambeen, Buangor, Middle Creek Shirley, Trawalla, Skipton, and Carngham.

With every issue of the Paper is given

A FOURTEEN-COLUMN

SUPPLEMENT,

Containing an
Interesting Serial Tale,
Amusing Anecdotes,
Pastoral News,
Poultry Farming
Agricultural Intelligence,
Recipes,
Gardening Items,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

Business Men, Read

It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—
"What steam is to machinery, advertising is to business."
And another writer has said that—
"He who in his "biz" would rise,
Must either 'bust' or advertise."

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

Arthur Parker,

Printer and Publisher,

LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES,
ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS,
MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c.,
PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS,
BILLHEADS, POSTERS,
DELIVERY BOOKS
DRAPERS' HANDBILLS,
CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS,
SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS,
&c., &c.,

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE
AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office:—Lawrence Street, Beaufort.

Plain & Ornamental Printing

Of Every description executed at the
"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE
OFFICE.

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS.

MINING SCRIP, CALL RECEIPT
DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.,
Prepared on the shortest n

AUTUMN AND WINTER, 1903.

Just Arrived. NEW GOODS. Just Arrived.

At

G. H. COUGLE'S.

Your Inspection Invited.

AUTUMN AND WINTER MILLINERY, AUTUMN AND WINTER.

The newest, nicest, and best in the world of fashion.

We invite your verdict. Come and visit us.

Just Arrived. New Jackets and Rain-Cloaks.

Latest Shapes and Styles.

We can fit the tallest, the stoutest, the thinnest, the shortest.

NEW DRESS GOODS. Correct Materials and latest Styles. Lace Collarettes, Lace Insertions, and New Dress Strappings, &c.

thorough methods of passenger and goods traffic which place the American and Canadian railway systems far in advance of, perhaps, any other in the world. Able as Mr. Tait undoubtedly is, the country must not be unmindful of the very exceptional difficulties under which he is called upon to take up his Victorian responsibilities. Too much cannot be expected from the Chief Commissioner and his colleagues in a limited time. The chaotic condition of our Railway department has been of long standing, only rendered more acute by the revolt of a considerable section of its employés. Within and without its affairs have been a hopeless tangle for years, its annual legacy being deficit after deficit, profligate waste, and depreciation. The Irvine Ministry undertook the administration of the State with the watchwords Retrenchment and Economy. It is their declared determination to bring these two planks into effect without any hesitation upon that branch of public service with which our revenue and credit are most concerned. Mr. Tait is entrusted with the executive duty of performing that important work to the best of his expert judgment. He will be required to thoroughly re-construct the entire system and bring the railways within their proper functions of developing the productive resources of the country on paying principles. The three commissioners will have to place their hands fearlessly on all the innumer-

The Chemical Health Discovered at Bonnie Wood Great Suppressing Cure. 1s. 6d. New Insolvent.—Ferdinand Rodriguez Beaufort, storekeeper, liabilities £67 15s 10½d; assets, nil. Cause: Sickness in family, losses in mining, and pressure of creditors. Mr E. Verey, assignee.

The Board of Land and Works invites tenders up to noon of Friday, 26th inst., for the grazing right of the Police paddock, 38 acres, township of Beaufort, recently licensed to Mr Jas. McKeith.

Mr Francis Martin, one of the oldest farmers in the Cherrytree district, passed away at his residence on Friday morning, 5th inst. The deceased had been failing for some time from general debility. He leaves a widow and grown-up family of three sons and six daughters. He was a native of County Armagh.

Ping-Pong.—The Forget-me-nots (ladies' club) and the Wanderers (gent's club) will play a match on Tuesday evening, at the Mechanics' Institute, at 8 o'clock. Admission is by invitation only. Misses McDonald, Nichols, Bolight, Tompkins, and Lockwood will represent the former club, and Messrs Breen, Hardy, Holdsworth, Stuart, Bolight, and Young the latter club.

The social held in the Societies' Hall on Wednesday night, in aid of the funds of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute, proved to be one of the most enjoyable that has taken place here for a long time past. It was attended by about 40 couples, the showers that fell between 8 and 9 o'clock doubtless keeping others away. The ladies took a great interest in the social. They not only beautifully decorated the stage with pot plants, curtains, &c., but they catered so bountifully and in such a

[illegible] Fair, Ararat, 1st and 2nd days, next fall. It is [illegible] The friends of Mr J. McRae, of Beaufort, will be pleased to hear that he is actually convalescent.

At the Ararat shire Council on the 8th inst. (says the *Chronicle*), the secretary stated that he had not yet received a cheque from Ripon shire for half the cost of the weighbridge at Middle Creek. Surprise was expressed at this.

The monthly meeting of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute committee was held on Tuesday. Present—Mr E. W. Hooker (president) in the chair, Dr. Jackson, Messrs Baker, Carroll, Troy, Jackson, Young, Couglé, and Breen. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. The secretary reported with reference to members in arrears with subscriptions, mentioned at the previous meeting, that one member had paid all arrears, another had paid up to 1st January of the present year, while the third was still £1 in arrears. The last-named had been informed by the librarian that he was not to take books out until arrears were paid. The secretary also reported that up to May a record had been established for payment of subscriptions. Collation was read from chief parliamentary reporter, stating that copies of *Hansard*, with Commonwealth debates, would be forwarded regularly to the Institute.—Received. The secretary reported the balance in the Bank was £47. The following accounts were passed for payment:—

Beaufort Police Court.

TUESDAY, 9TH JUNE, 1903.

(Before Mr T. Beggs and Rear-Admiral Bridges, J.s.P.)

D. Troy & Son v. Emma Ramsay.—Goods sold and delivered, £3 4s 9d. Mr S. Young for plaintiff; no appearance of defendant. Order for the amount, with £1 6s costs; in default distress.

Constable R. J. Dunham v. Walter Goodwin.—Insulting behaviour. Senior-constable Jones said that defendant, who was suffering from hallucinations and thought he was going mad, had been remanded to Ballarat on the 4th inst. for medical treatment. If he were unfit to appear here, no word had been received about him—he would be further remanded at Ballarat. The Bench struck the case out, contending that they could not remand defendant unless he was present. Senior-constable Jones said that in any case when the man was all right he would be discharged.

Same v. Wm. Johnston.—Charged with having no visible lawful means of support. Senior-constable Jones stated that Johnston had been in the vicinity of Beaufort for the past eight days. He had been going round to different houses asking people if they wanted any wood chopped and begging for food. In consequence of a complaint that defendant had raised a stick to a child and frightened her, he had searched for him and had him arrested.

Defendant said he had lawful visible means of support. He had been working since he came to Beaufort, and had 9s, of which he had 3s or 4s when he came. He had been chopping wood for Mr Munts and other people.

Senior-constable Jones stated that the reason which led him to search for defendant was that an attempt had been made

Settlement on the Plains.

CUTTING UP ESTATES.

A TYPICAL INSTANCE.

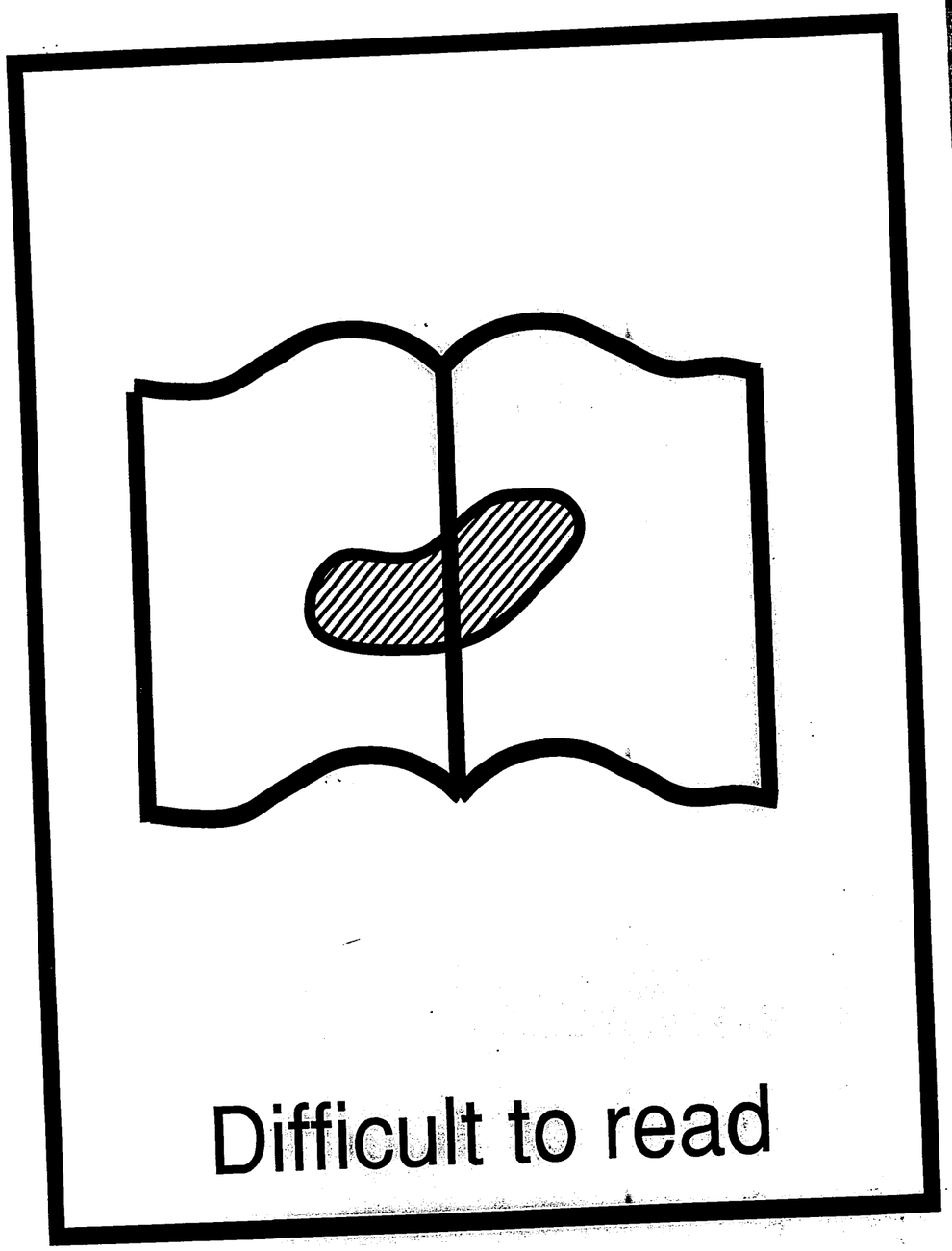
NERRIN NERRIN STATION.

INTERESTING REVIEW.

WHEAT v. WOOL.

One of the peculiar features of land settlement in Victoria is how all the choicest of the soil has been picked up at an early period close to the seaports for grazing occupation, and the farmers consequently driven back some hundreds of miles into the interior. Now, "squatting" on the old lines is found not to pay, and there is a remarkable change on foot in the conversion of these Western district areas from sheep to wheat.

Travellers on the line from Ararat to Hamilton note the novel sight of hundreds of teams scattered over the treeless plains busily ploughing up the virgin soil for fallow. Wickliffe Road railway station 23 miles along the line towards Hamilton from Ararat, is the main railway centre at present for the talk of this new rapidly growing settlement. At this station, which not long ago was a lonely siding abutting upon large sheep runs, new stores and other buildings are going up, agricultural implements and machinery are crowding the land bordering the line, and settlers are congregating in groups



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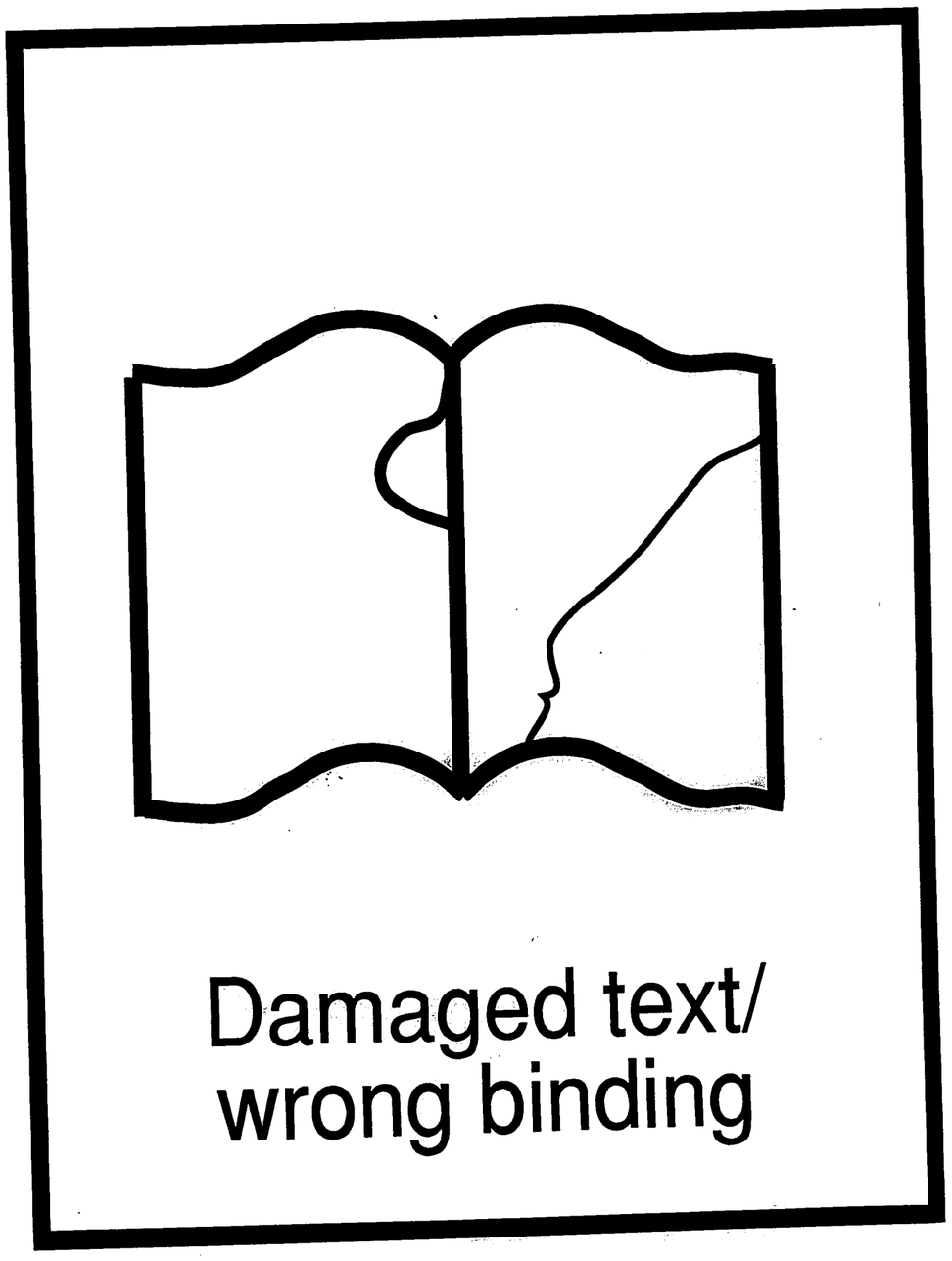

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AUTUMN AND WINTER, 1903.

Just Arrived. NEW GOODS. Just Arrived.

At

G. H. COUGLE'S.

Your Inspection Invited.

AUTUMN AND WINTER MILLINERY, AUTUMN AND WINTER.

The newest, nicest, and best in the world of fashion.

We invite your verdict. Come and visit us.

Just Arrived. New Jackets and Rain-Cloaks, Latest Shapes and Styles.

We can fit the tallest, the stoutest, the thinnest, the shortest.

NEW DRESS GOODS. Correct Materials and latest Styles. Lace Collarettes, Lace Insertions, and New Dress Strappings, &c.

TAILORING.—If not already amongst our clients for Tailoring, we ask you to favor us with a trial, as we feel convinced that we are able to please you in every way. A perfect fit is guaranteed. Our prices are low. Our work is good.

Study Economy in Price.

Do not be led away by the representations of large firms who travel the district, who do not give any better value, and who have of a necessity to add heavy working expenses and commission.

GENT'S HATS.

We ask you to have a look at our Clothing Window for Style and Prices.

G. H. COUGLE,
The Peope's Draper,
Havelock Street, BEAUFORT.

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Tuesday.

Fat Cattle.—255 head came to hand for to-day's sale, a much larger proportion than of late consisting of quality ranging from good to prime, cows being fully represented. There was a good muster of the trade, and though competition all through ruled fairly active, last week's values were not maintained, all descriptions showing a marked decline. Quotations—Prime pens bullocks, £4 10s to £5 10s; extra do., £16 17s 6d; good do., £12 10s to £13 10s; useful do., £10 10s to £11 10s; prime pens cows, £9 10s to £10 15s; good do., £7 10s to £8 10s. Fat Calves—32 penned, including some good and prime vealers; best to 60s. Sheep—4644 was the number penned for to-day's sale, a fair proportion comprising good to prime description, balance chiefly middling and useful qualities. There was a fair attendance of buyers, still sales opened to somewhat dull competition, continuing so throughout; all trade lots showing a very decided decline on late high rates; stores also being in full demand, very few being disposed of. Quotations;—Prime crossbred wethers, 19s to 21s; a few extra, 24s to 27s; good do., 17s to 18s; useful do., 14s to 15s; good do., 1?s to 18s; prime crossbred ewes, 17s to 19s 9d; good do., 15s to 16s; prime merino wethers, 15s to 16s 1d; good do., 13s to 14s; merino to 16s 1d; good do., 13s to 14s. Lambs—A small supply, ewes, to 12s 6d. Lambs—A small supply, viz., 384, was penned; suitable trade lots were disposed of at about late rates as under—Prime, 14s to 15s 9d; good, 12s to 13s; useful, 10s to 11s.

BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

Thursday.

Wheat, prime old, 4s 8d to 5s 9d. Oats, 3s to 3s 10; Algerian, 3s to 3s 1d; Peas, to 5s. Barley, malting, 5s; good, 4s 9d; Cape, 4s 6d. Potatoes, 35s to 45s. Hay, L4 10s to L4 15s for best chaffing; medium to good, L4 7s 6d; mangers, L5 to L5 5s. Straw, L3 5s. Bran, 1s 1d to 1s 3d. Pollard, 1s 3d to 1s 3½d. Flour, roller, L12 5s to L12 15s. Dairy butter, 9d to 10d; factory prints, to 1s 2d; lump, 12d to 1s 1d; separator, 10½d to 11d. Bacon sides, 10d, Cheese, 7d to 8d. Eggs, 1s 8d to 1s 9d. Honey, 3d to 4d.

RICHARDS & CO.,
Famous Photographic Studio,
Ballarat.

THE NEW STYLE OF PHOTOGRAPHY,
The Crayon Portrait.
The Crayon Portrait.

When in Ballarat do not miss the opportunity of seeing our new and up-to-date styles.

We are exhibiting some lovely specimens of modern Photography.

Two distinct positions taken of each sitter.

Bridal Veils, Wreaths, and Bouquets, the latest, kept at the studio.

ENLARGEMENTS from any Old or Faded Photograph, in the newest Green Wood Frame, 20s. each.

Dull, wet weather no objection.

RICHARDS & CO.,
Ballarat's Leading Photo Artists,
STURT ST.

Mr. SAMUEL YOUNG,
Barrister and Solicitor,
Proctor and Conveyancer,
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, 14TH JUNE, 1903.

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. (communion), and 7 p.m.; Middle Creek, 2.30 p.m.—Rev. J. A. Barber, B.A. Raglan, 3 p.m.—Mr S. Collins.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Waterloo, 3 p.m.—Rev. W. J. Bottoms. Waterloo, 7 p.m.—Mr Cunnington. Raglan, 3 p.m.—Mr Waldron. Chute, 3 p.m. Raglan, 7 p.m.—Mr Brown.

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

In this established profession the first attention is devoted to the

DISPENSING DEPARTMENT.

Every care is ensured in the art and preparation of prescriptions, &c. The latest appliances are used in the Laboratory in Medical Tinctures and British Pharmacopœia 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'S ANÆMIA 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,

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

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

NOTE THE ADDRESS—
HAVELOCK-STREET
(Next Mechanics' Institute),
BEAUFORT.

Dr. WM. DAISH,
For many years in the Honorary Staff of the Melbourne Hospital,

IS NOW IN PRACTICE IN BARKLY STREET, ARARAT, and may be CONSULTED there DAILY before 11, and from 1 to 3, or at any other hour by appointment.

United Ancient Order of Druids.

THE usual FORTNIGHTLY MEETING will be held in the LODGE ROOM, SOCIETIES' HALL, on TUESDAY Evening next, at 7.30 o'clock sharp.

L. A. JAENSCH, Secy.

Marriage.

HILL—HARRIS.—On the 1st of June, at St. John's Church of England, Beaufort, William T. Hill, eldest son of Edwin Hill, of Beaufort, to Harriet B. Harris, second daughter of the late J. W. Harris, of Beaufort.

THE
Riponshire Advocate
Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1903.

A CHORUS of satisfaction throughout the State has hailed the assumption by Mr. Tait, the newly-arrived Chief Commissioner, of the control of the Victorian railways. Mr. Tait, with his two fellow-commissioners, has inspired in the country the hopeful expectation of a much-needed reform in the whole system of management of its greatest reproductive asset. With the new board of experts, introducing in its constitution fresh blood, and the latest practical knowledge in the conduct of railways, it is devoutly desired that order will be substituted for long existing chaos. It is no light task which has been put upon the shoulders of the Chief Commissioner. But Mr. Tait is still in the vigor of comparative youth, his life has been trained in the greatest field of railway enterprise, and he has been tried by experience in those thorough methods of passenger and goods traffic which place the American and Canadian railway systems far in advance of, perhaps, any other in the world. Able as Mr. Tait undoubtedly is, the country must not be unmindful of the very exceptional difficulties under which he is called upon to take up his Victorian responsibilities. Too much cannot be expected from the Chief Commissioner and his colleagues in a limited time. The chaotic condition of our Railway department has been of long standing, only rendered more acute by the revolt of a considerable section of its employes. Within and without its affairs have been a hopeless tangle for years, its annual legacy being deficit after deficit, profligate waste, and depreciation. The Irvine Ministry undertook the administration of the State with the watchwords Retrenchment and Economy. It is their declared determination to bring those two planks into effect without any hesitation upon that branch of public service with which our revenue and credit are most concerned. Mr. Tait is entrusted with the executive duty of performing that important work to the best of his expert judgment. He will be required to thoroughly re-construct the entire system and bring the railways within their proper functions of developing the productive resources of the country on paying principles. The three commissioners will have to place their hands boldly on all the innumerable weak and ill-conceived spots which have been destroying the utility and value of our railways. Their management must be re-cast upon purely commercial lines with the same care and sagacity which guide the merchant or manufacturer or banking institution in successfully carrying on their several businesses. Unfettered by political or local influences the commissioners will best realise the present anticipations of the country and the confidence placed upon them by studying the exigencies of the State and the interests of the community at large. Their policy, when arrived at after due consideration, must suffer no perpetuation of any of the long string of amazing errors which have reduced the railways to the near point of extermination as a factor in our State economy. Costly and useless services will, no doubt, be extinguished by the reorganising pruning knife, which will be brought to bear with the skill of a trained operator upon the excessive expenditure of non-paying lines and over-fed suburban districts. Our depreciated rolling-stock will be improved, and the inefficiencies of the traffic arrangements replaced by a more ample regard for commercial requirements between centres of population. With the advantage that great experience of the principles which dominate the minds of the railway managers in America gives him, Mr. Tait should not only effect reforms in train running and in official branches of the department, but, we may rest assured, will also recommend changes in the tariff, not perhaps so much in the direction of passenger fares or season tickets, as in the schedules of goods charges. Heavy rates of transit and a complex tariff are very irritating to a business community. In a country whose progress is chiefly bound up with the prosperity of a population sparsely distributed over a large area, a cumbersome tariff with disproportion rates is most discouraging to the reproductive energy of that particular class. Settlement and the development of our resources would receive a fresh fillip and be best promoted by the utmost liberality and facility in the railway policy of the country. To Mr. Tait, therefore, all eyes are now turned for that measure of reform in the whole body of our railway system best adapted to yield those excellent results which the State of Victoria most earnestly demands.

Local and General News.

The rainfall at Beaufort for the week ending yesterday at 9 a.m. amounted to 135 points.

The fortnightly meeting of the Beaufort branch A.N.A. was held in the Societies' Hall on Tuesday evening; Mr E. J. Muntz (president) in the chair, and eight members present. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. Correspondence.—From Wycheproof branch, appealing for assistance on behalf of widow and family of a member,—5s to be donated. From General Secretary, re half-yearly report and balance-sheet, and correcting an error in last report. From same, re minimum guarantee of officers,—Secretary's guarantee to be increased from £50 to £100 and treasurer's from £25 to £50. From Loyal Beaufort Lodge, M.U.I.O.O.F., inviting members to a friendly game of progressive euchre on 2nd July in Mechanics' Institute.—Invite accepted, and arrangements left in hands of president and secretary. Clearance form for Member Miles from Terang branch received. Two benefit members were elected, one of whom was welcomed by the president. Secretary reported that four members were on the sick list, three having declared off. Accounts amounting to £9 3s 10d were passed for payment. Secretary was instructed, on motion of Messrs Menzies and Sinclair, to communicate with absent members of committee drawing attention to rule 43, necessitating an apology for non-attendance. Mr Carroll asked co-operation of members to make Magazine Night a success and requested members to send papers a day or two before. The president also urged members to make this an interesting meeting. He reported having represented the branch at the Druids' social, and had spent a very pleasant evening. Mr Menzies apologised for the absence of Dr. Eadie, who was prevented from giving his paper through suffering from a cold, but expressed his willingness to give the paper at any other meeting. The president introduced the question of holding a social during the winter. After a short discussion it was decided, on the motion of Messrs Hill and Sands, that the syllabus committee be recommended to include a social in the next syllabus. Two clearances were granted. The treasurer reported receipts for the evening amounting to £31 2s.

For Chronic Chest Complaints, Woods' Great Peppermint Cure, 1s 6d.

For Children's Hacking Cough at night, Woods' Great Peppermint Cure, 1s 6d.

NEW INSOLVENT.—Kenneth Mac[illegible], Beaufort, married woman. Liabilities, £967 15s 10½d; assets, nil. Causes—Sickness in family, losses in mining, and pressure of creditors. Mr E. Verey, assignee.

The Board of Land and Works invite tenders up to noon of Friday, 26th inst., for the grazing right of the Police paddock, 38 acres, township of Beaufort, recently licensed to Mr Jas. McKeich.

Mr Francis Martin, one of the oldest farmers in the Chepstowe district, passed away at his residence on Friday morning, 5th inst. The deceased had been ailing for some time from general debility. He leaves a widow and grown-up family of three sons and two daughters. He was a native of County Wexford, Ireland.

PING-PONG.—The Foresters (ladies' club) and the Wanderers (gent's club) will play a match on Tuesday evening at the Mechanics' Institute, at 8 o'clock. Admission is by invitation only. Misses McDonald (2), Nickols, Bolilight, Tompkins, and Wotherspoon will represent the former club, and Messrs Breen, Hardy, Holdsworth, Stuart, Bolilight, and Young the latter club.

The social held in the Societies' Hall on Wednesday night, in aid of the funds of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute, proved to be one of the most successful that has taken place here for a long time past. It was attended by about 40 couples, the showers that fell between 8 and 9 o'clock doubtless keeping others away. The ladies took a great interest in the social. They not only beautifully decorated the stage with pot plants, curtains, etc., but they catered in so excellent a style as to afford the utmost satisfaction. With a carefully prepared floor and the very best of music, lovers of Terpsichore had every inducement to dance with zest and thoroughly enjoy themselves. The music was supplied by Jackson's String Band, and it is needless to add, delighted the trippers of the light fantastic. Everybody seemed determined to have a happy time, with the result that sociability was the order of the night. The social was in reality a ball, and the costumes of the ladies were exceptionally pretty and imposing. Mr. M. J. N. Breen efficiently acted as M.C. The secretarial duties were very capably carried out by Mr S. Young. During the night, an Irish recitation, entitled "Two brothers," was pleasingly rendered by Mr Chandler, of Ballarat, and was greatly appreciated. Mr J. R. Wotherspoon also delighted the company with his fine singing of "The warrior." At midnight a very appetising supper was partaken of, the edibles being of the choicest quality and the supply more than ample. Everybody present enjoyed the repast, and praised it in the highest terms. The ladies fully merited all the kind things said of them, for rarely has so fine a supper been provided at a Beaufort dance. A few non-dancers found pleasure in playing cards. The company dispersed at about 2.30 a.m., well satisfied with the night's entertainment. It is expected that the Institute will benefit to the extent of a little over £4.

We learn from the "Advertiser" that at the Ararat shire Council meeting on Thursday a letter was received from the Shire of Ripon, stating that tenders had been received for the joint work on the Nerrin Nerrin road, the lowest being £38 4s. As this exceeds the amount provided for the work, by £38 4s, the council inquired if the Ararat Council was prepared to pay this difference, in the terms of the report attached. This was a report from the engineer, recommending that as the Ararat shire was most interested in this work, it be given the opportunity of paying the difference, and in the event of its refusing, deductions can be made in the contract. Cr. Stewart pointed out that the Ripon Council complained at the last meeting that the Ararat Council always exceeded the amount agreed to be spent. Its engineer had called for tenders for the work, and the tenders were above the amount specified. The council could not exceed the amount provided, £100. He moved—"That the Ripon Council be informed that this council is prepared to pay half the tender." Seconded by Cr. Richardson, and carried.

THE UNLUCKY BOY is always getting his fingers burnt, his hand cut or his shoulder sprained. His parents should keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in the house. This is a liniment of superior merit. One application gives relief. Try it. J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

There is a discrepancy of over 150,000 persons between the census returns of adults and the federal electoral lists for Queensland, New South Wales, Victoria, and South Australia. In Queensland the shortage is 12,000, in New South Wales 90,000, in Victoria 39,000, and in South Australia 10,000.

The Secretary for Lands has written to the secretary of the Beaufort Jockey Club, informing him that the appointment of Mr John Robertson Wotherspoon as a member of the committee of management of the reserve for racecourse and recreation purposes in the parish of Beaufort, in the room of Mr James Thomas Harris, deceased, is duly notified in the "Government Gazette" of 29th May, 1903.

A clumsy attempt to effect an entrance into Messrs J. R. Wotherspoon and Co.'s drapery establishment was made last Sunday night. Mr Wotherspoon, having occasion to visit the shop on Monday morning (Monday was observed as a public holiday here), noticed that a number of jemmies had evidently been used on the back door of the drapery department, in an attempt to burst it open. The door above the lock was marked and chipped, but either through the lock resisting the pressure, or the would-be shop-breaker being disturbed, the attempt was abandoned. One of the employes has been in the habit of sleeping on the premises, but last week he was married, and had since been away from the shop. This fact was apparently known to the burglar. Once before, some few years ago, a man was disturbed at the wood-heap by the watchman. The firm have now secured the services of an armed watchman. The attempted burglary is attributed to someone acquainted with the place, and with the fact that no one slept on the premises.

The Beaufort and Skipton Football Clubs will play a match in connection with the Stewart-Lauder trophy in the Beaufort Park this afternoon, commencing at 3 o'clock. A charge of sixpence will be made at the gates. Mr W. McKinnon, of Ballarat, has been engaged to act as field umpire, and a good game is anticipated. The Beaufort team will be represented by the following:—Young, Tyrrell, Rodgers, Burdett, McDonald, Holdsworth, Blake, Munro, Boyle, Cheeseman, Lilley (2), Adams, Walsh, Bolilight, Edwards, Wright, and W. Hannah.

For Bronchial Coughs, take Woods' Great Peppermint Cure, 1s 6d.

Woods' Great Peppermint Cure for Coughs and Colds, never fails. 1s 6d.

The friends of Mr J. McRae, of Beaufort, will regret to hear that he is seriously ill.

At the Ararat shire Council on the 4th inst. (says the Chronicle), the secretary stated that he had not yet received a cheque from Riponshire for half the cost of the weighbridge at Middle Creek. Surprise was expressed at this.

The monthly meeting of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute committee was held on Tuesday; Present—Mr E. W. Hughes (president) in the chair, Dr. Jackson, Messrs Baker, Carroll, Troy, Jackson, Young, Cougle, and Breen. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. The secretary reported, with reference to members in arrears with subscriptions, mentioned at the previous meeting, that one member had paid all arrears, another had paid up to 1st January of the present year, while the third was still £1 in arrears. The last-named had been informed by the librarian that he was not to take books out until arrears were paid. The secretary also reported that on May a record had been established for payment of subscriptions. A letter was read from chief parliamentary reporter, stating that copies of Hansard, with Commonwealth debates, would be forwarded regularly to the Institute.—Received. The secretary reported the balance in the Bank was £47. The following accounts were passed for payment:—Librarian, £4 6s 8d; D. Troy & Son, 9s 6d. A balance-sheet of the ping-pong tournament, got up by Mr Young in aid of the funds of the Institute, was read by the secretary. It showed a profit of £2 3s 6d. The result was considered highly satisfactory.

An interstate excursion to Adelaide passed through Ballarat on Wednesday evening, carrying 200 passengers. The train ran well on time until it reached Trawalla, near Beaufort, when a peculiar mishap occurred. When the train came into the station, instead of running through on the main line, it was put into a siding. It was while going on to the main line that the accident happened, and just after starting the train the driver felt the tender of the engine give two or three plunges, and at once put the brakes hard down. It was then found that two pairs of tender wheels had left the rails, but though the wheels of the tender were off those immediately following on the first carriage kept to the rails. The engine was one of the heavy A class, in charge of Driver Albert Watson, while the guard was J. Lamb. Word was sent on to Ballarat, and with all possible speed Driver Anwyl and a large casualty staff were despatched on a D class engine to the scene of the breakdown. The wheels of the tender were pulled on by the assistant engine, which was subsequently handed over to the Melbourne men, and the train taken on to Stawell about four hours late. Anwyl and his assistants brought the "breakdown" engine back to Ballarat, when it was found that very little damage had been done, only one spring being broken, while several axle box guides were injured. Some of the passengers lit a large fire near the line, and an impromptu concert was enjoyed at Trawalla.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY loosens the cough, relieves the lungs and opens the secretions. It counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. It is unequalled for bad colds. It always cures and cures quickly. J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

A memorandum written by the Federal Treasurer throws some light on the payment of rebates on white-grown sugar. The tariff imposes a duty of £3 per ton on imported sugar and £2, to excise on Australian-grown sugar, while, as an inducement to planters to work their holdings with white labour, a rebate of £2 a ton is allowed on what is known as white-grown sugar. In other words, the Australian planter is given a protection equal to £3 a ton on his sugar. The Treasurer shows that the rebate claims received up to the 30th April, thus covering last season's crop, amounted to £61,267, of which £36,731 was due to New South Wales growers, and £24,536 to Queensland planters. The total consumption of Australia last year amounted to 99,000 tons of local-grown sugar, and 81,000 tons of imported sugar. The revenue derived from the Australian sugar aggregated £237,000, and from the imported sugar £486,000, or a total of £723,000. The average revenue per ton was therefore £4 0s 4d. If £6 a ton had been collected by the total the Customs department would have received £355,000 more. Victoria obtained £288,000 in duty levied upon imported sugar, South Australia £105,000, Western Australia £42,000, New South Wales £86,000, and Tasmania £15,000. If the production of Australian sugar expands sufficiently to supply the local market, Victoria, it will be observed, stands to lose far more than any other state. Sir George Turner adds that it is desirable to give the white Australia policy a fair trial, but any sacrifices should be borne equally by the states.

A telegram from Belgrade, the capital of Servia, states that the Army broke out into rebellion on Wednesday night, and that some of the officers attacked the Palace, and assassinated King Alexander, his wife Draga Maschin, the Queen's brothers, the Premier, General Zinzarovitch, and Pavlovitch, and several other officials at Court. Prince Peter Karageorgevitch, the Pretender to the throne, has been proclaimed King by the Army.

Many persons wait until they receive a letter from the Crown solicitor requesting payment of income tax, and then pay before a summons is issued. As it is of the utmost importance that the revenue should be collected promptly this year, and as the number of taxpayers is more than double that of previous years, it is intended that the Act will be enforced strictly, and no further notice or demand will be made for payment. Every person who has not paid by the due date will be forthwith summoned, and may have to pay costs in addition to the tax.

A little cough will take you off
Unless you take the lesser road;
If you don't try to take it off,
But happen to neglect it, and never cease,
Which once their footing gain will
Yet at the start their ills depart
With WOODS' GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE.

Alliance on Monday, a temperance crusade in this state was inaugurated. It was decided to carry on an active campaign with the object of securing local option legislation, partly on the lines of the New Zealand Act. The employment of barmaids was discussed, the conference being of opinion that future engagements in this capacity should be prohibited, and the employment of those engaged at present should cease after a reasonable notice. Sunday trading was discussed at length, and the necessity of securing amendments of the Licensing Act affirmed. The alterations suggested were:—(a) Fine the buyer as well as the seller, (b) Make it an offence to carry liquor away from licensed premises on Sunday, or during prohibited hours. (c) Give the police power to seize liquor drawn for consumption or being carried away on Sunday or after hours. (d) Guard against bogus boarders and lodgers. (e) Give the right of entry to licensed premises to all police sergeants and plain-clothes constables. (f) Prohibit justices of the peace having any pecuniary interest in the liquor traffic adjudicating in licensing cases. The Premier is to be waited on in regard to the introduction of an Amending Licensing Bill.

The Commissioner of Income Tax, Mr Prout Webb, has determined to put the "screw" on laggard taxpayers in a very summary manner. He has issued a notice indicating that if they do not pay up when their tax is due they will be served with a summons without further notice. This course is, he states, rendered necessary owing to the fact that the tax is several weeks later this year. If subsequently the taxpayer can show he has been charged too much the extra will be refunded. The money has to be paid on or before the 12th June, and after that date penalties and prosecutions will follow. So far Mr Webb is well pleased with the way the money is coming in. Mr Shiels' estimate of £370,000 has already been exceeded. Altogether 100,000 schedules were sent out, of which 70,000 were for ascertained taxpayers. The total exceeds that of the last year by 40,000.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY FOR THE HAIR.—If your hair is turning grey or white, or falling off, use "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER," for it will positively restore in every case Grey or White hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed. Ask your Chemist for "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER," sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere. Wholesale depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

Beaufort Police Court.

TUESDAY, 9TH JUNE, 1903.

(Before Mr F. Beggs and Rear-Admiral Bridges, J's.P.)

D. Troy & Son v. Emma Ramsay.—Goods sold and delivered, £1 5s 9d. Mr S. Young for plaintiffs; no appearance of defendant. Order for the amount, with £1 6s costs; in default distress.

Constable H. J. Dunham v. Walter West.—Insulting behaviour. Senior-constable Jones said that defendant, who was suffering from hallucinations and thought he was going mad, had been remanded to Ballarat on the 4th inst. for medical treatment. If he were unfit to appear here—no word had been received about him—he would be further remanded at Ballarat. The Bench struck the case out, contending that they could not remand defendant unless he was present. Senior-constable Jones said that in any case when the man was all right he would be discharged.

Same v. Wm. Johnston.—Charged with having no visible lawful means of support. Senior-constable Jones stated that Johnston had been in the vicinity of Beaufort for the past eight days. He had been going round to different houses asking people if they wanted any wood chopped and begging for food. In consequence of a complaint that defendant had raised a stick to a child and frightened her, he had searched for him and had him arrested.

Defendant said he had lawful visible means of support. He had been working since he came to Beaufort, and had 9s, of which he had 3s or 4s when he came. He had been chopping wood for Mr Muntz and other people.

Senior-constable Jones stated that the reason which led him to search for defendant was that an attempt had been made to break into the business establishment of Messrs J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., a jemmy being inserted in a back door. He did not assume that this was the man. But an effort had also been made to get into the house of Thos. Thomas, who was aroused and saw a man running away. He followed him down the street, but lost sight of him among the tree-guards. He gave the description of a man who had been going round the houses, wearing two coats, and using obscene language. On his way witness saw this man at Cameron's, and as he passed, defendant looked furtively at him. While he was looking for a witness he cleared away. He was found near Watkin's and arrested on this charge, as he was not a desirable character to have roaming about. He admitted that he went to the Presbyterian minister's to look for work, and when he could not get it he asked for meat. When witness asked him what sort of a man he was to beg with 9s in his pocket, he said if he could not get work he must beg. He admitted being in difficulties before and serving sentences.

Miss Wotherspoon gave evidence as to defendant going to their place the previous day and asking for work and meat.

Constable Dunham deposed to prisoner's arrest.

Prisoner said he could show on oath that he had means, but on ascertaining that if sworn he could be cross-examined, he elected to make a statement. He said he was trying to earn an honest living by chopping wood, and was keeping a few shillings to buy flannel shirts with. The last man he worked for was the Methodist minister.

Mr Beggs said that an hour's work here and there chopping wood was not really working but another system of begging.

Prisoner admitted a prior conviction of three months for vagrancy at Melbourne under the name of Alfred Drape, but was discharged at Trentham. Under the same name he was charged with being in an enclosed yard in Melbourne, but was discharged.

Prisoner was sentenced to 14 days' imprisonment in the Ballarat gaol, with hard labor.

£5,000 bonus would not be thought too large an amount to pay for the blessing of health by many wretched sufferers who by day and night are tortured with the racking pains peculiar to gout and rheumatism. Relief, however, can be procured at a much less cost by the aid of Holloway's Pills and Ointment. The former are of so purifying a nature that a few doses taken in time are an effectual preventive against an attack of either. The Ointment should be thoroughly rubbed into the parts affected at least twice a day after they have been sufficiently fomented with warm water, which opens the pores and facilitates the introduction of the Ointment to the glands.

At a conference of the Victorian

Settlement on the Plains.

CUTTING UP ESTATES.

A TYPICAL INSTANCE.

NERRIN NERRIN STATION.

INTERESTING REVIEW.

WHEAT v. WOOL.

One of the peculiar features of land settlement in Victoria is how all the choicest of the soil has been picked up at an early period close to the seaports for grazing occupation, and the farmers consequently driven back some hundreds of miles into the interior. Now, "squatting" on the old lines is found not to pay, and there is a remarkable change on foot in the conversion of these Western district areas from sheep to wheat.

Travellers on the line from Ararat to Hamilton note the novel sight of hundreds of teams scattered over the treeless plains busily turning up the virgin soil for fallow. Wickliffe Road railway station 23 miles along the line towards Hamilton from Ararat, is the main railway centre at present for the bulk of this new rapidly growing settlement. At this station, which not long ago was a lonely siding abutting upon large sheep runs, new stores and other buildings are going up, agricultural implements and machinery are crowded on the land bordering the line, and settlers are congregating in groups arranging about getting their families out on to their land, and altogether the change from the former solitude of the silent runs to the present bustle of life and movement reminds one of an old times digging rush. Wickliffe Road is now likely to grow into a large and prosperous business centre.

What this land is like and under what terms it is being taken up, will be ascertained for selecting for description one of the large properties, called Nerrin Nerrin. This run was originally established by the brothers Macpherson, one of whom, M. J. A. Macpherson, represented Dundas in the Legislative Assembly between the years 1870 and 1880. It comprises a total area of 60,000 acres of freehold land, with a pure merino sheep property. Since the decease of the Messrs Macpherson the property, in the interests of their families, is under the control of trustees whose resident representative and practical manager is Mr W. J. Vaughan.

As to locality. From the western lake country on the western district, extending from Colac to Terang on the Geelong to Warrnambool line, what is called "the western plains" stretch northward to where they are intersected from east to west by the Ararat and Hamilton line. Then again, taking the Geelong to Pitfield and Linton line way as the north and south boundaries, on the east ward we have a total area of this Western district country of nearly 3,000,000 acres. In the midst of this is Nerrin Nerrin, situated near the postal town of Streatham, and surrounded by other freehold properties. Nerrin Nerrin is aboriginal for "clear water," and its character in this respect is fully borne out by its numerous lakes, including the one on which the homestead is beautifully situated, the great fresh water lake Bolac, twelve miles in circumference, which bounds the property on the east, the Fiery creek that bisects it through the centre from north to south, and the fact that pure, fresh water can be obtained by sinking at any part from 10 to 75 feet in depth. In improvements nothing has been omitted that has been required to bring the property up to the highest standard of first class merino sheep and wool-production, but most important of all the improvements are those directed towards settling on the land a prosperous agricultural population.

Mr Vaughan, with the approval of the trustees, entered upon a series of experiments, the earliest of which began about four years back, to test the wheat growing capacity of the land. The land is a rich volcanic soil, overlying a mellow subsoil of limy marl, and the results have been so satisfactory that he has gone on steadily from year to year, until this season he is putting in for the station alone 600 acres of wheat and oats, while 8000 acres are already taken up by settlers in areas of from 300 to 640 acres each, on a share tenure, with the option of purchase. The shares agreement means two-thirds of the yield to the farmer, and one third to the owner of the land, the farmer providing the seed, putting in the crop and taking it off, and the owner going halves in the manure, though no manure is required for the first two years owing to the rich condition of sheep dung the land has received through fifty years' grazing. The option of purchase is to the effect that the farmer at any time during the years can purchase at £5 per acre, one-fifth cash, and the balance in payments extending over seven years at four per cent. interest per annum. A crop is allowed to be taken off the virgin land before fallowing, and the fallow year does not count in the years' agreement, being given in by the owners agreeing to lose the grazing that season. The incoming farmers have to begin ploughing for fallow in the winter, and keep one double furrow plough, or its equivalent, on every 100 acres. Adding the incoming settlers to those already established on the place, and Mr Vaughan reckons the total up to the end of the present season will be upwards of twelve thousand acres, and additions on an equal scale is going on on several other of the adjacent properties.

The proportion of land ready for clear of stones out of the total is thousand acres of Nerrin Nerrin, reckoned at about 25,000 acres, and this clear land, fortunately for wheat hauling purposes, lies on the main

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Bonnie

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PAR

A FASCINATING

By Effie Adela

Author of "Pric
Child of Charity,
Cowa

CHAPTER

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"Read it," and Dick obeye

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(All Rights Reserved.)

Bonnie Barbara.

PART 7.

A FASCINATING LOVE STORY.

By Effie Adelaide Rowlands,

Author of "Priceless Violet," "A Child of Charity," "A King and a Coward," &c.

CHAPTER X Continued.

It was because it seemed less empty, because if he closed his eyes he could imagine that he saw that beautiful girlish face, with its masses of burnished hair, standing out against the dark background, and because already that same young face had carried to him a message of courage, even of hope.

Bab's note was short.

"Dear Sir Charles," she wrote, "last night you asked me to find some work for you. I want you to investigate the matter of some cottages that belong to the Chase property. I don't know whether Mr. Lorrimer has spoken to you about that portion of your property, or whether anyone else has told you how much it needs attention; but in any case I write to ask you that you will give orders that the cottages in the old Littledale road may be destroyed or rebuilt, that the land may be drained, and that a number of very poor people may be provided with healthy homes. Forgive me if I ask a great deal.—Yours sincerely. "Barbara Bunting

"I will carry the answer to this, myself," he said; and he slipped the letter into his coat pocket, flung on a light overcoat and a cap, and passed out through one of the windows on to the terrace.

CHAPTER XI.

It was characteristic of Lionel Villiers that he should surround himself with every luxury that money could buy, at the same time that he exercised a very tight hand upon all people whose vocation it was in life to put that money into his pocket.

He had a delightful suite of rooms in a little block of buildings devoted to smart bachelordom within easy reach of the clubs, Piccadilly and the park.

He possessed a wonderful Italian cook, and was famed for giving the most perfect little dinners.

His room was strewn with souvenirs from charming women. Signed photographs from some of the most celebrated beauties of the day, smiled on him from every corner.

At a glance one could have seen that it was not the abode of a man of intellect, nor a man of any refinement of character. The stamp of individuality too, was lacking.

The rooms had been arranged by a firm of upholsterers; even the pictures had been chosen by the firm who had furnished the apartments. Nevertheless, to the eyes of a boy like Dick Bunting these rooms signified everything that was smart and desirable.

Lionel rose and went to his writing-table, opened a drawer and took out a letter.

"I have something here that will interest you, Dick," he said.

Dick turned, and as he recognized his father's handwriting he grew a little pale.

"Read it," Lionel said tersely; and Dick obeyed.

It did not take him very long to go through the letter, but he read it a second time and then looked at his friend.

"You have asked Barbara to marry you?" he said, and there was amazement in his voice.

Lionel nodded his head.

"Yes; and Barbara refuses me,"

"But that is too preposterous!" exclaimed Dick. "Babs must be out of her senses."

"Your father seems to write as if she had very decided views about the matter."

Dick worked himself up into a temper.

"I'll tell you what it is, Lionel," he said; "Babs is thoroughly spoilt Father has allowed her to run wild and do exactly as she pleases. She used to be a dear little thing, but lately I don't know what's come to her. She came up the other day to see me, you know, and tried to give me an awful rowing, but I soon set her down. She can domineer over Basil as much as she likes, but she shan't interfere with me. Of course, she does not in the least realize what she is doing, Lionel," Dick said apologetically.

Villiers smiled once more.

He was remarkably shrewd, and he usually dived below the surface for the reason for everything. He had only once seen Babs speaking with Charles Grantley, and that for a brief moment, yet his instinct had warned him that this man (whom he already disliked) was exercising some influence on the heart of the girl he had determined to make his wife. For he had not the slightest intention of allowing Barbara to set him aside so easily.

She had given him the worst quarter of an hour he had ever experienced in his life; and for this reason apart from all others that made the girl desirable to him, he was resolved not merely to bend her will to his, but to punish her.

"And with Dick's aid," he now said to himself, with a bitter laugh. "I shall not have very long to wait'

As he tet Dick Bunting out, Villiers became aware that a man's figure was slouching in the doorway. He gave this man a cursory glance, and was putting his latchkey into the lock, when the figure moved and spoke to him.

Lionel turned round sharply.

"You here again," he said. "Did I not tell you last time you came that I'd give you in charge if you would not leave me in peace?"

He spoke in his harshest tones and drew back from the sordid miserable-looking creature who addressed him.

His words seemed to rouse the man. He pulled himself up, and the lamp fell upon his wasted, drink-disfigured face.

It was typical of Lionel's nature to dabble in secrets, to find out skeletons in the family history of most of the people with whom he was brought into contact, and he had once or twice found this knowledge extraordinarily useful; and so it was that when this creature Ridley came into his path he did not drive the man away, but waited to hear what he had to reveal.

"You cannot stand there," he said roughly. "Follow me!"

The other slouched after him. The streets were deserted save for the figure of some stalwart policemen.

Lionel paused until the other was beside him.

"Now if you have anything to say to me Ridley, say it, and be quick about it."

The other shrugged his shoulders.

"Change your tone," he said. "Try to remember that, though I don't look it, I am your equal."

"I suppose you want money, don't you?" was Lionel's reply to this. "Well then don't waste my time."

"I am not going to talk to you out here," said Ridley, quietly. "No," he added, as he saw Lionel glance about the empty streets, "what I have to say is not going to be said here. Perhaps it won't interest you; but as you are the sort of fellow who likes to have his finger in everybody's pie, I thought I would make you the offer before going to anyone else. You can take me up to your room. I am not very smart I know; but I shan't hurt your furniture."

Lionel Villiers paused, then spoke sharply.

"Well, you must wait here for a moment. I'll just go up and send my man to bed."

"You had better let me stand inside the doorway, otherwise I shall be ordered to move on."

So he followed Lionel into the hall and stood there while the other man ran up to his rooms.

He was down again in a few minutes.

"Come along," he said curtly; and Ridley took himself and his shabby clothes up the stairs behind Villiers.

When he was inside the room, with its cosy warmth, the fire sending a ruddy glow to greet them, and striking sparks of light from the various glass and silver scattered on the table, Ridley gave a sigh that was half a groan.

He stood lost in a sort of dream as Villiers switched on the electric light, and poured some whisky into a tumbler.

Once again there came into the creature's face a look of refinement—a passing vision of what he once had been.

He turned with a start as Lionel held the tumbler out to him.

"Here, drink this!" and he obeyed. Then with a laugh that was very bitter, he picked up a newspaper, spread it carefully on a chair and sat down.

"It takes a little faith, doesn't it to believe that I once was master of a place like this?"

"My dear Ridley," said Villiers, as he lit a cigar, "of all the fools in this world—and there are millions of them—the fool who drinks is the worst."

"Well," returned the other with a shrug of his shoulders, "bad things even base things, have their uses. If I had not fallen to what I am I should not have been necessary to you."

Lionel winced.

It was a strange fact that this man had the power to make him feel uncomfortable at times.

"Let's come to business," he said "What have you got to sell, and how much do you want?"

"I want a hundred pounds," replied the other.

Lionel looked at him from head to foot noting his disreputable appearance.

"You must have lost your senses" he remarked, curtly.

Ridley sat back in his chair.

He fixed his eyes that once had been bright and bonny upon the dark-skinned face before him.

"I want a hundred pounds," he repeated. "I can't bear the kind of existence I am living now; I want to have a little clean linen and comfort. A hundred pounds won't go very far in that direction, but at least it will lift me out of the gutter for a month or so."

"And what are you going to give me for such a sum!" asked Lionel.

The other paused.

"Well, if you were any other kind of man, Villiers," he said when he spoke, "I should in the first place not be here at all; in the second, I should in all probability be kicked out instead of being paid if I put such information before you, but being what you are, it is my providence that you like to know all that it dark and shady about your friends I consider that I shall sell you some information very cheaply for one hundred pounds."

Lionel had flushed deeply during this speech, but he set aside his anger with a sneer.

After all it was immaterial to him what Ridley thought of him.

"You know perfectly well," he said, "that you won't get a penny out of me till I know what it is for."

"Oh, you will pay right enough," said Ridley.

He stretched out his hand for the tumbler for the second time, and Lionel filled it with whisky.

"Give me a biscuit, Villiers," said the other man. "My head is not so strong as it used to be, and I don't want to be done by you more than I can help."

He drank the contents of the tumbler at a gulp, and ate the biscuit ravenously.

His long, narrow hands trembled. There was no doubt that he was in need of food.

"I'll tell you this much," he said suddenly breaking the silence; "by the merest chance I have come across a story connected with the Grantley family. Ah," he added, shrewdly as Lionel started. "I thought that would interest you. I am not such a fool as you think. I know you Lionel Villiers and I hear a good deal about you. You have never asked me how I come by all the knowledge that I sell to you; and, after all, that's my business But the voices that speak of other people, speak of you also, and if I did not know your character by experience, these voices would tell me what you are. You have the reputation of being a jealous man. Down in the country where your mother lives you have been flaunting it this last year or so as a kind of king; although old Sir Norman Grantley was really the first man in the place he was of so little account that he did not come into your kingdom. Then, when Sir Norman died and the property passed to this other young man, there have been several years still in which you have had undivided sovereignty—in which you could pose and consider yourself as big as ever you liked. But lately there has been a difference. Castle Chase is occupied once more, and Sir Charles Grantley is the hero of the hour—an hour, mark you, that will last a long time. It could not be natural, I have said to myself, that a man of your temperament should have any sympathy with this other young man, and so I am here to-night to buy bread for myself by selling you a secret that will give you the whip-hand of this young Charles Grantley."

Lionel was moving about the room He did not wish to let the other man see the excitement this introduction of Grantley's name had awakened; neither did he intend, eager though he was to possess this information, to give Ridley what he asked.

"You are a very clever fellow," he said, when he turned and there was a sneer in his voice; but you are a little too far-fetched sometimes, Ridley. I may be all you think I am, but I don't think I am such an ass as to pay you a hundred pounds for some story about a man in whom I have not the slightest interest. You have had your drink, so you had better go."

Ridley looked at him.

"I know you are lying," he said, slowly. "Something seems to tell me you and Charles Grantley will never pull together. Well, it's all the same to me. I'll go."

He rose and slouched towards the door; but as he was passing out of the warm fragrant room he shivered He looked about him wildly.

"No; I must have money," he said, almost to himself. "Look here, Villiers, I'll make it fifty pounds, and I swear that it's cheap at that. I am a cur to traffic like this in the sorrows and shadows of other people but I must keep my life within me somehow, and when men like you exist, one need never die."

"You don't go the best way, my friend, "to make me generous. I'll give yau twenty-five pounds and not a penny more. And now come back and sit down and let me have this wonderful piece of information that you price so highly.

"Give me the money first," said Ridley in a husky voice; and with a shrug of his shoufders Lionel took out his pocket-book, flicked out two bank-notes, and tossed some gold on the table.

"There, let it lie there," he said.

Ridley stood looking with hungry eyes

"How many times," he said, brokenly "have I flung away a sovereign How many ten-pound notes have I wasted?"

Then he brushed his eyes with his hands, drew his chair up to the table, and sat down.

He spoke rapidly—almost as if he were repeating a lesson, and Lionel Villiers stood listening with an eagerness that made his heart beat quickly.

His face was very pale when Ridley ceased speaking, and there was a deep silence in the room, broken only by the ticking of the clock and the falling of ashes on the hearth.

"That is all very well," said Villiers in a constrained voice, after a long pause, "but there must be proof you know."

Ridley rose. His long fingers closed over the gold and notes.

"Proof will be forthcoming," he said as he dropped the money into an inner pocket, "if ever there should be any need far it."

"And that day will come only too surely," he said to himself, as he turned to go. "I see it written in his face."

(To be continued) 1357.

ORIGIN OF THE THOROUGHBRED.

Before the Cambridge Philosophical Society recently, Professor Ridgeway produced evidence, historical and scientific, to prove that the Barbary horse, from which all the fine horses of the world have sprung was derived either from the zebra of North-east Africa, or, more likely, from some very closely allied species now extinct.

North Africa, therefore, and not Arabia is the original home of the thorough-bred.

More than 900 years before Christ King Solomon imported horses from Egypt, and Egypt got them from Lybia. "It is clear," says Professor Ridgeway, "that the Arabs never owned a good horse until they had become masters of North Africa and the Barbary horses, from which are sprung our own racing stock."

AN ELEPHANT BULL FIGHTER.

The spectators of a Spanish bull-fight do not assemble for a display of humane sentiment and are rarely betrayed into any such demonstration. Yet a story from Madrid, indicates that on one occasion, at least, the magnanimity and humanity shown by an animal were appreciated, however little such traits would have been encouraged had they been exhibited in the arena by men.

Pizarro, a well-known and highly popular elephant, was brought in one day to fight the bulls. He was tied by one hind leg to a strong post standing about a foot out of the ground in the centre of the arena, while his admirers flung him dozens of oranges, which he picked up and ate with great gusto.

Suddenly a fierce bull was let loose. He dashed headlong into the ring, bellowed a challenge, and charged furiously at Pizarro, who fended him off with his tusks in a good-humoured way, and went on eating his oranges. The baffled bull galloped round him, trying to take him in flank. Pizarro continued to enjoy his dessert, while carefully fencing round as the bull circled, and keeping him always in front. The populace cheered the sagacious animal wildly, and showered more oranges on him.

Finally the bull gave it up as a bad job and had to be removed as a failure. Bull after bull was let loose on the hero, who shoved them all to one side, and eagerly went on picking up the oranges flung to him.

At last a bull rushed in who showed he meant business. Pizarro quite understood. He at once stopped eating, and cleverly swung his tethered leg first one way and then the other till he had unwound the rope which had got twisted round the past. Then he advanced to the length of his tether, and was ready for his foe. The fierce bull made for him full tilt, but Pizarro, stepping quickly to one side took the bull in flank, and lifting him bodily on his tusks, held him aloft and unharmed as if in contempt of the puny efforts of his assailant.

The bull bellowed and kicked helplessly in air till Pizarro put him down, and gently pushed him away content with his bloodless victory. Then the show ended and the elephant was taken to his house more popular than ever.

LIGHTEST WOOD THAT GROWS.

Deep in the bogs and swamps of south-eastern Missouri, where the land is never dry and water from 1ft. to 6ft. deep stands perpetually in the forests, there grows a rare and curious tree. The natives know it as the corkwood or cork tree. Science has given it a longer name, the Leitneria floridana—floridana because it was first discovered in Florida along the coast, from which it has long since been washed away.

What makes the corkwood so remarkable is its exceeding lightness. Beyond a doubt it is the lightest tree in weight that grows. Its wood weighs less than cork. It is so light that the natives use it to make floats for their fishing nets. And yet its wood, though so spongy that one may easily sink one's finger nail in it, is far tougher than cork. The specific gravity of corkwood, as learned from careful tests is 0.207. The roots are even lighter than the stem, a test showing them to have the astonishingly low specific gravity of 0.150.

A further idea of the lightness of corkwood may be gained by a comparison with other woods. The great majority of woods range between 0.400 and 0.500. Cork itself is 0.240. The tree that approaches nearest to corkwood in lightness in the golden fir tree, which grows in the swamps around Tampa bay and along the Indian River, Florida. Its specific gravity, according to Sargent, is 0.2616. In comparison with the corkwood, which is the lightest wood with its specific gravity of 0.207, may be placed the heaviest wood known the black iron wood of Florida, whose specific gravity is 0.1302.

THE PUZZLED SAILOR.

Some years ago a bluejacket, desirous of promotion, presented himself for an educational examination, when the following test in arithmetic was given:—

"Suppose a ton of coal occupies thirty cubic feet, how many tons of coal could be stowed in a shed measuring twenty feet long, fifteen feet deep, and ten feet high?"

After considering over this problem for a few minutes, the sailor looked up to the examiner, and said: "Look here, sir! do you think I've come up here to pass for a coal-heaver?"

Two friends were going home late one night, were startled out of their reverie by the thud of an object on the pavement. Going over they found to their dismay that it was the body of a man, who, in answer to their inquiries, informed them that he had been thrown from a window three stairs up by half-a-dozen men, but that he wasn't much hurt, and told them to wait a few minutes, and he would throw them all out of the window and "You might count them as they come."

A few moments elapsed, a heavy thud.

"One"— shouted his confederates.

"Stop counting! Stop counting! It's me again."

In proportion to population, Spain, Norway and Ireland have more blind people than any other European countries. Spain has 216 per 100,000; Norway 208, and Ireland 111.

WATTLE BLOSSOM.

Thou cam'st last night from distant lands
By post, a flower for me,
Plucked by the fairest of fair hands
Beyond the heaving sea,
Withered and worn, but golden yet;
A card enclosed, "Lest you forget!"

Lest I forget! The city's din
Is silenceed. Once again
I wheel the wild bush cattle in
Across the salt-bush plain;
The sunset gleaming through the clouds
Turns them to ghosts with eerie shrouds.

Lest I forget! The wattles grew
Beyond the Quandong Creek,
Where pines in summer needles strew,
And birds play hide and seek;
And ev'ry puff of the fresh'ning breeze
Sent golden rain from the wattle trees.

The hours sped on. And still I dream,
The day fades into night;
The city's lights below me gleam,
The starry world is bright!
But in my hand all dead I hold
A bunch of faded wattle gold.

"M. I. C" in "The Book Lover."

SOLVING THE MYSTERY OF SUN SPOTS.

TO FORETELL FAMINES AND PREDICT THE WEATHER ELEVEN YEARS AHEAD.

On some high mountain peak, probably of the Andes, near the equator, an observatory is about to be erected which, it is said, will make it possible for the first time to discover the real influence of the mysterious sun spots. This sun tower, which is to be higher above the clouds than any observatory or dwelling now inhabited by man, is the most important undertaking yet proposed by the new Carnegie Institution of Washington, which was founded by the great millionaire a year ago with an endowment of £2,000,000.

The originator of the sun tower idea is Professor S. P. Langley, of the famous Smithsonian Institution. For many years this investigation has been a pet hobby of Professor Langley, and he declares it to be incomparably the most important to man of anything which astronomy has to offer.

If his enthusiastic prophecies come true as he narrates them in the "New York World," the new observatory will be the most useful institution in the world.

It may enable us to predict the weather for 11 years in advance.

It will foretell crop failures and famines.

It will tell whether the heat of the sun is increasing or decreasing.

It will discover how much of the sun's heat is held back by the clouds

It will find out whether or not the sun's rays are decreased by the sun spots.

It will settle the question as to how much heat is absorbed by the air before the surface of the earth is reached.

It will measure the heat of the sun and the amount of heat obtained by the earth.

It will make it possible for us to save the lives of millions of human beings who would otherwise die of famine.

Such is the prediction made by Professor Langley in outlining the work to be done by the sun tower of the Carnegie Institution.

TWIN OBSERVATORIES PLANNED.

It is proposed to have the observatory on the extreme summit of a high mountain in a tropical country like Ecuador, South America.

Special provisions have been made for breathing. The astronomer in charge will be supplied with air in the same manner as the deep-sea diver. There will be, therefore, no small element of danger in his work. A second observatory will be built at the foot of the mountain, in plain sight of the one at the top. By means of the two buildings it will be possible to tell what effect the clouds and atmosphere have upon the heat of the sun.

DAILY OBSERVATIONS FOR ELEVEN YEARS.

To get satisfactory results it is figured that observations must be taken every day for a period of 11 years, which makes this undertaking the largest ever undertaken by astronomers. The cost of the whole scheme is placed at £100,000.

There is no extravagance in the assertion that astronomical research in this direction may bring to light, not merely interesting cosmical processes, but cosmical processes pregnant with the destinies of our race.

The determination of the heat the sun sends the earth annually is the determination of that through which everything on the planet lives and moves, and almost unknown, slight variations of this heat are the probable, if remote, causes of the changing character of the seasons and of the lack or plenty in the crops upon the earth as a whole.

It has seemed possible within the last few years that if we had this knowledge, the years of plenty and of famine could be forecast as we now forecast the coming storm through the advices of the weather bureau. It has been surmised within recent years that the amount of radiation of the sun is variable, with an average period of approximately 11 years, corresponding with the period of maximum frequency of sun spots. It has thus far been impossible to determine this.

It has long been believed and said that a variability of the absorption of the solar envelope is a probable cause of the (probable) variability of the solar radiation. Investigation of the solar atmosphere should therefore go on at the same time as that of the earth, and this incidentally gives another need for the high station, for this part of the work demands such a large and motionless solar image as can rarely be obtained in our lower atmosphere. Although, of course, it is too much to expect that scientists may ever effect the original source of the solar radiation by human effort, there is every reason to hope that we may learn to forecast its effects upon the earth and provide for them.

Ever since sun spots were discovered by Galileo, they have been the object of much curiosity and investigation, yet they are at the present day surrounded with mystery. Any one with a smoked glass can see these spots, as they are sometimes 100,000 miles in length and 50,000 in width.

THE MYSTERY OF THE SUN SPOTS.

They change in appearance from day to day, and frequently from hour to hour. Usually a sun spot lasts a few weeks. The longest one on record was observed for 18 months. At times the sun is entirely free from them. At other times they may be counted by the hundred. As to what the spots on the sun really are, there is much difference of opinion. The general belief to-day, is that they are great holes or caverns in the surface of the sun. The spots vary in size from mere dots to more than the size of the earth. The largest sun spot ever seen was estimated to be big enough to swallow up eight stars as large as the earth.

The connection between the sun spots and famines has for some time been suspected. Sir William Herschel declared that the price of corn depended upon the number of sun spots, being highest when the number of sun spots was greatest.

The growth of corn and all grain, he said, depends upon the heat from the sun. If, therefore, the sun's heat is decreased by sun spots, the growth is injured.

The most mysterious fact about sun spots is that they come and go in regular periods of 11 years each. For five or six years they steadily increase, and then without apparent reason get less and less until there is none visible.

Whether or not they affect the heat of the sun's rays upon the earth is uncertain. This will be one of the score or more problems to be solved by the new solar observatory.

POSSIBILITIES OF ENGLISH.

M. le Comte Robert de Montesquious Fezensac, a well-known lecturer on French literature, met with a surprise the other day at a reception. He was talking to a dainty little lady who spoke very good French. She was telling of the vast possibilities in the English language and neglectful of the fact that he imperfectly understood the language she gave him the following:

"A flock of girls is called a bevy, a bevy of wolves is called a pack, a pack of thieves is called a gang, a gang of angels is called a host, a host of fish is called a shoal, a shoal of cattle is called a herd, a herd of children is called a troop, a troop of partridges is called a covey a covey of beauties is called a galaxy, a galaxy of ruffians is called a horde, a horde of coal is called a heap a heap of oxen is called a drove a drove of blackguards is called a mob, a mob of whales is called a school, a school of worshippers is called a congregation. a congregation of engineers is called a corps, a corps of robbers is called a band, a band of locusts is called a swarm, and a swarm of people is called a crowd."

M. le Comte asked the fair one to please write it out for him, as he wished to use a lexicon for purposes of translation. He tried it later and gave it up in despair.

WHY RATS GNAW.

Some years ago a German scientist began to study rats and mice, with the object of ascertaining why they are so fond of gnawing wood, and indeed almost anything on which their teeth can be employed, and news comes now that his patient researches have at last been crowned with success.

He says that these animals, and especially rats have teeth that grow longer every year, and keep growing longer during their entire life, and that the object of the animals in gnawing is to keep them at a proper length, as otherwise it would be impossible for them to grasp or chew any food.

A WASP STORY.

A story of how one wasp cared for another that had been injured is told by a gentleman, who, while reading the newspaper, felt bothered by the buzzing of a wasp about his head, and knocked it down. It fell through the open window and lay on the sill as if dead. A few seconds afterwards, to his great surprise, a large wasp flew to the window sill and, after buzzing round his wounded brother for a few minutes, began to feel him all over. The injured wasp seemed to revive under this treatment, and his friend then dragged him gently to the edge, grasped him round the body and flew away with him. It was plain that the stranger, finding a wounded comrade gave him aid as well as he could, and then bore him away home.

The Japanese never sleep with the head to the north. This is because the dead in Japan are always buried with the head in that position. In the sleeping rooms of many of the private houses and hotels, a diagram of the points of the compass is posted upon the ceiling for the convenience of guests.

WHAT CABBY THOUGHT.

An old lady recently bargained with a cabman standing outside a railway station to take her into the town.

The sum being agreed upon, the dame returned into the station, and soon reappeared with two parrots in a cage, which she handed up to the cabman. Again she journeyed to the platform, and brought out two cats. A third trip she made, bringing back a daintily-dressed fox-terrier, and a fourth expedition was interupted by cabby exclaiming:—

"Beggin' your pardon, ma'am, but you ain't expectin' a flood, I 'ope?"

"Dear me, no," was the reply: "whatever made you ask that question, cabby?"

"Oh, it's all right, ma'am," said Jehu. "I thought I'd ask, 'cos I ain't certain' as 'ow my horse can swim, and I fancied by the look of your luggage that you were a-takin' my keb for a Noah's Ark!"

WOULDN'T DO FOR A MINISTER.

A carping old Scotchwoman said to her pastor one day:

"Dear me, meenisters mak' muckle adue aboot their hard work. But what's twa bits o' sermons in the week tae mak' up? I cud dae it masel'"

"Weel, Janet," said the minister, "let's hear ye."

"Come awa' wi' a text, then," quoth she.

He repeated with emphasis:

"'It is better to dwell in the corner of the housetop than with a brawling woman in a wide house.'"

Janet fired up ibstantly.

"What's that ye say, sir? Dae ye intend anything personal?"

"Stop, stop!" broke in the minister. "You wud never dae for a meenister."

"An' what for no?" asked she sharply.

"Because, Janet, you come ower soon tae the application!"

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Russia is opening new savings banks at the rate of 608 a year.

Only 24 per cent. of doctors reach 70 years, but 42 per cent. of clergymen do so.

The Royal Navy loses 2½ per 1,000 men drowned yearly, while the merchant service loses 10 per 1,000.

Bronchitis is the most fatal disease in England, next consumption, and then heart disease, pneumonia, and scarlatina.

Brass farthings were authorised by English law in the year 1613. They were suppressed as worthless about 40 years later.

The renting of portions of the pavements in Paris to proprietors of cafes, who set up tables there, brings into the city £5,000 a year.

The average duration of human life is about 33 years. One quarter of all the people in the world die before 6, and one half before 16.

Beef and herrings have exactly the same value as food. Taking beef as 100 in units of food value, duck is worth 104, salmon 108, butter 124.

Water thrown upon ice in the Arctic regions will shiver it just as boiling water breaks glass. This is because the ice is so much colder than the water.

There are some astrologers in China, but not many, as astrology is a very perilous profession. When one of these so-called prophets predicts an event which does not occur, he loses his head.

The cows in Belgium wear earrings The law decrees that every cow when it has attained the age of three months must have in its ear a ring to which is attached a numbered metal tag.

A river of ink is formed in Algeria by the union of two streams, the water of one being impregnated with iron, and the other, which drains a great swamp, with gallic acid. This combination of iron and acid forms a true ink.

Within the past 60 years the speed of steamships has risen from 8½ knots to a maximum of 36 knots. On an average merchant ships have trebled in length, doubled in width, and increased ten-fold in displacement, and forty-fold in engine-power

Many fish can produce musical sounds. The red gurnard has earned the name of sea-cock from the crowing noise which it makes, while another species is called the piper. Others, notably two species of ophidium, have sound-producing apparatus, consisting of small, movable bones, which can be made to produce a sharp rattle. The curious "drumming" made by the Mediterranean fish known as the maigre can be heard from a depth of 30 fathoms.

During the past year there has been an astonishing rise in the cost of living in the United States. New York women who do not happen to be the wives of millionaires are complaining loudly that their table expenses are from one-fourth to one-third greater than they were twelve months aga. Beef has advanced nearly 30 per cent., pork yet more handsomely, potatoes over 100 per cent., eggs 55 per cent., poultry from 25 to 50 per cent., and tinned goods from 50 to 100 per cent. Even fish, which as a rule is a steady commodity, is 15 per cent. dearer. In fact, about the only articles of general household consumption that have not increased in price are flour, sugar, tea, coffee and spice. 1357.

Between Two Loves

CHAPTER XIX.

SEALED HER FATE.

The die was cast. He would marry Daisy—pretty, simple, tender Daisy should not die for love of him. He ought to have felt at rest when he had come to that decision; but he did not sleep well that night. He dreamed of Lady May; and, in his dreams, she took Daisy's place. It was Lady May he was going to marry; and, when the rapture of his happiness woke him, the cold, stern reality was like a sharp wound.

"I shall never be happy," he thought to himself. "All idea of happiness is at an end; but I could make Daisy happy."

He decided. In the morning he would speak to her—he would tell her what he had decided, and ask her to be his wife. He saw her in the morning—the wan, white face and darkened eyes struck him.

"Daisy," he asked, "did not your mother tell you I had changed my mind—I am not going to-day?"

She raised her heavy eyes to his.

"If it is not to-day, it will be to-morrow or the day after—or the day will soon come when you will go."

"I have something to ask you first," he said. "Will you come out into the garden with me, Daisy?—I want to tell you something."

"Can you not tell me here, Mr. Clifton? It is about your parting, I suppose?"

"Not exactly, and I cannot talk to you here. You always look to me more at home among the flowers and trees than in these rooms. See how the sun is shining—how the birds are singing! Come, Daisy, and hear what I have to say."

She walked by his side slowly enough. As a rule, Daisy danced rather than walked; but now her step was slow and languid. He went to the seat under the trees where she had sat so many hours with him. He placed her there, and stood by her side; then his heart misgave him—his whole soul shrank from the task. It was Lady May whom he loved—the woman who had deceived and scorned him. As he stood in the sunshine, the memory of the hour in which he had asked Lady May to be his wife came over him. He saw again the beautiful, proud face softening in tenderness for him—the proud, sweet lips smiling for him! he heard the whispered words in which she answered she loved him. How could he ask this girl to take her place? He stared in silence, the words he had intended to speak dying on his lips. Suddenly Daisy looked up at him, a world of reproach in the dark, sorrowful eyes.

"Why did you ask me to come here, Mr. Clifton? You did not really want to speak to me."

She rose, as though to return. Daisy was not herself—the gentle grace of her movements seemed to have left her; she was abrupt, almost brusque, if that could be possible to Daisy. She turned away, but he laid his land on her arm, and gently detained her.

"Daisy," he said, "you seem to be angry with me. "What is it—have I offended you? Have I done anything that displeased you?"

"No;" she replied, in a low voice. "I am not angry or displeased."

"Then what are you, Daisy? We are such old friends, you need not be afraid to tell me the truth."

"I am sorry you are going," said Daisy, with a deep blush. "You have been so kind to me, and it has all been so pleasant; and I—I do not see how it can ever be the same when you are gone."

The Daisy stopped abruptly, with a suspicion of tears in her voice.

"I want to remedy all that," he said. "Will you go with me, Daisy?"

Never until the day he died did he forget the sudden light that transgfiured her face—it absolutely dazzled him.

"I!" she repeated. "Oh, Mr. Clifton, do you really mean it?"

"If you will consent, Daisy. You have not yet heard all that I have to ask. Will you go with me as my wife—will you marry me?"

Her face fell then, and she looked at him most pitifully.

"Your wife? I—I do not want to be married, Mr. Clifton," she said, slowly.

"And why not, Daisy?" he asked.

"I do not think marriage is ever very happy; every one I know who is married is unhappy."

"Surely not. Your father and mother were happy?"

"Yes," she answered, with unconscious logic; "but then they loved each other."

He was about to say, "And so I love you;" but he paused abruptly; not in truth or in honor could he say that.

"Do you really believe that all people that marry are unhappy, Daisy? Dear child, what a terrible mistake! Why, a married life is supposed to be the happiest in the world; what makes you think differently?"

"Men beat their wives," said Daisy, gravely.

"Not in our class—at least, I mean, not respectable men. You might as well say all millers were blind because you happened to see one blind miller, as that all men beat their wives because one or two bad ones do so. What a strange idea! And is that the reason why you do not care to be married?"

"No, not quite; but I do not care about it, Mr. Clifton. I should like to wait on you, always to be near you, but I have never thought of being married."

"You could not go away with me, Daisy, unless you went as my wife."

"Could I not?" she asked, slowly.

"No. Without a doubt you have formed to yourself some idylic idea of life—that you could go away with me, go wherever I went, wait upon me, and take care of me, as you have done her. Is it not so?"

"That is what I should have liked," she said.

"And that, Daisy, is what can never be. Etiquette and the proprieties of life forbid it. You could not leave with me and stay with me, unless it were as my wife."

Daisy looked up shyly at him.

"Would you really like me to be your wife?" she said. "You know I am not very clever, and you are far above me."

"Why do you say that I am so far above you, Daisy?"

"Because you are a gentleman, and I am a game-keeper's daughter. My mother said there could be no comparison between your position and ours."

"Would you take me to very rich, then, Daisy?"

She looked up at him with sweet, earnest gravity.

"Not so very rich," she replied; "but you have money, and we have none."

"You would not take me to be an English nobleman, then, Daisy?" he said, laughingly.

"No," she replied. "My mother said you looked like one, but I know you are not one."

"Then it is for myself she loves me," he thought. "Daisy," he continued, "I should like to tell you something; then you will decide for yourself whether you will be my wife or not. Years ago I loved some one——"

"I know," eagerly interrupted Daisy; "and she is dead."

"Dead to me," said Sir Clinton; but Daisy did not understand him aright.

He looked at the pure, uplifted face.

"My life and my love," he said, "the best of my hopes, all my happiness, died too. Daisy, I have no warm or fervent love, no heart to give any woman. I shall never be happy again; but if you will take what I have to give—a true and sincere esteem, a friendly liking, a keen desire for your happiness—I will do my best."

"But that," said Daisy, slowly, "is not love."

He was somewhat taken aback by her words, yet they were but a repetition of his own.

"It is not love, Daisy—you are right; but it is enough to marry on."

"Would you wish me to be your wife without your loving me?" asked Daisy.

He was at a loss to answer; he could not tell her what he had overhead, and that he was marrying her out of pity for her. He would not wound her by telling her the truth. What was he to say?

"The happiest marriages," he said, "are not always those which spring from the most frantic love. Daisy, be my wife—you shall not complain of want of happiness."

"Could I make you happy?" she asked, gently. "If I thought I could do that, I would not hesitate. I care more for your happiness than for my own. I would do anything in the world for you."

"Then you shall do just this one thing I have asked you. You shall be my wife—will you, Daisy?"

She answered "yes," and so sealed her life.

He took her hand in his, not to kiss it; even as he held it the memory came to him of another hand, white and jeweled, that he had kissed with passionate kisses, then had refused even to touch. He drove that memory away. This girl who loved him was to be his wife.

So they were betrothed, and Daisy hardly understood the gleam of sunlight that had fallen at her feet. She said to herself, over and over again, that she was to marry Mr. Clifton, was to be his wife, but she did not realize it.

She looked up at him suddenly.

"Mr. Clifton," she said, "will you tell me what made you think of this all at once? Yesterday you spoke only of going away, and hoped, on your return, to find me married and happy. You had not thought then of asking me to be your wife?"

"I had not, Daisy.

"Then what made you think of it?" she persisted. "I should not have thought of such an idea could have sprung up suddenly. What made you think of it?"

"That is my secret, Daisy," he replied, very gently. "It cannot matter whether I thought of it one day or sixty beforehand. Perhaps I began to think how much I should miss you, and found out that I could not do without you."

"Was that it?" she asked, her whole face growing so tender and beautiful in the light of love that he could not bear to undeceive her. She took his hand and held it tightly clasped. "Was that it? I am so glad!" She almost sobbed as she spoke. "I thought perhaps you were marrying me because you felt sorry for me. You have made me so happy!"

As though by magic, the lovely bloom came back to her face, the light to her eyes. She was once again the bright, happy girl he had known. The storm of love, and passion, and grief seemed to have passed over her and left her.

They walked on in silence; Daisy broke it first.

"When I am your wife," she said, "I shall never have to leave you."

"Never Daisy; in life and in death we shall never be parted."

She smiled, and he thought he had never seen such perfect content, such perfect bliss, in any face.

"I am so glad!" she said. "But how strange it seems! I never thought that I would like to marry any one, and now I am going to marry you."

"There is one thing, Daisy," said Sir Clinton; "I have not altered my mind about going abroad—shall you be willing to leave your mother and come with me?"

"Yes; I love her very much, but I would follow you to the utmost bounds of the earth."

"Do you really love me so very much, Daisy?" he asked; and she made such an answer as satisfied him.

"Then you will be willing to waive all for me, and consent to our immediate marriage, Daisy; then to go to France with me?"

"Yes; I consent willingly," said Daisy. "Ah, me, I am so happy! When I got up this morning, I wished the birds would cease to sing, and the sun to shine. I was so miserable that everything bright seemed to mock me."

"All for me, Daisy?"

"Yes; all for you, Mr. Clifton. Now it is quite different. If it would not be very undignified, I should like to dance from her to the garden gate; but I must not do that."

"Why not, Daisy?"

"If I am to be married, I must learn to be grave and sedate; all ladies are so, I suppose."

Sir Clinton laughed. He could remember some married ladies not at all taised for their gravity or sedateness.

"You must not try to change yourself in one respect," he said. "You are charming as you are—a perfect field daisy. You would be spoiled as a garden flower."

"Is that a compliment?" she asked, dubiously.

"Yes; I have not paid you many compliments in my life, Daisy—have I?"

"You have paid me the greatest of all in asking me to be your wife," she said, gently; and Sir Clinton, although he did not love her, felt pleased.

CHAPTER XX.

AN UNLOVED WIFE.

It was some hours before Mrs. Erne recovered from her surprise. Marry Daisy!—it seemed incredible. She had never noticed the least sign of love on his part for Daisy. He had been kind to her, and seemed to like her with him—but love! why she had never dreamed of it. Her distress had been great when she found that Daisy was so much attached to him; that it should end in marriage was wonderful to her.

She had no objection when Sir Clinton asked her the question. She took the corner of her apron in her hand, rubbing it very hard, as though to extract wisdom from it.

"What objection can I have, Mr. Clifton," she said, "if Daisy loves you and you love her? I shall lose her, it is true; but if she is happy, I must not think of that."

"She will be happy," said Sir Clinton; "you may rest quite assured of that. I shall make her happiness my study."

Again Mrs. Erne looked up at him with a puzzled expression of face.

"You know we are very poor, sir," she said. "I need not tell you that Daisy has no money; but, if you will pardon me, she has no clothes fitted for one who is to be your wife. Daisy tells me she is to go away with you; she could not travel with you, sir, in her cottage dress."

"No; I am glad you thought of it. Get her what you can here, Mrs. Erne; I will buy more as we pass through Paris. Do not make her fine; she is a field daisy—let her keep her simplicity of taste."

Sir Clinton placed some money in the happy mother's hands.

"Go to Woodburn and purchase what she requires; see that it is done quickly. I hope to have our marriage over next week. I am anxious to get abroad."

He could not tell her how the very spirit of unrest was on him, and life in the cottage was growing unendurable to him.

Mrs. Erne looked to see what he had given her, and was almost horrified to find a bank-note for fifty pounds. Fifty pounds—all for dress! Why, she had never had so much in her life. She hardly knew how it was all to be spent.

"Even if I buy her silks and satins," she thought, "it will not take all that money."

But she took the delighted, happy, lovely Daisy with her.

With faltering steps they entered the first shop in Woodburn—a shop where before they had never dared to tread. Fifty pounds! Surely money never gave such happiness before. For the first time, Daisy's pretty feet were covered with well-fitting shoes, her delicate hands with dainty gloves. The stylish dress made such a change in her that Sir Clinton hardly knew her. Her mother made her dress herself in the pretty girlish costume, and show it to her lover. It was one of the loveliest sights in the world to see Daisy, her face crimson with blushes, standing so coyly before him, trying to hide her delight.

"Why, Daisy," he cried, startled into admiration, "you will turn out a perfect beauty on my hands."

"I wish I could," she said; "I should like to be so beautiful that every time you looked at me you would love me over again."

"Daisy," cried her mother, in a horrified voice, "how freely you speak! Mr. Clifton will think you have been strangely brought up."

"Mr. Clifton admires her frankness," said Sir Clinton.

And Mrs. Erne, thinking she might be one too many, went away.

"Do you really think I look nice?" said Daisy, shyly. "Are you really pleased with me?"

"How could I be anything else?" she asked.

"I am so grateful to you, Mr. Clifton. You are almost too good to me. See, I owe you everything in the world—my new life, my happiness, my love; and now, all these beautiful things. I wish I knew how to thank you."

He was quick at reading women's faces, and he knew by the wistful expression of Daisy's, that she almost expected him to caress her. She had drawn near to him, and her little hand had stolen into his.

"I will try always to look so nice," she said, simply, "so that whenever your eyes fall upon me they may be gratified."

He would have given anything if he could so far have mastered himself as to bend down and kiss the lovely, dimpled, happy face; but he could not. Between Daisy and himself there lay the shadow of his unhappy love.

"God bless you, Daisy!" he said, almost involuntarily.

"God has helped me," she replied. "You do not know how I used to pray that I might go with you, and see how my prayer is granted."

That was a novel view of the subject to Sir Clinton; but Daisy looked so pure in her simple reverence, he would not for worlds have disturbed it. He laid his hand on her shoulder, and spoke some kindly words of praise that made the girl's heart beat and her cheeks glow; that was in place of the kiss he should have given her and could not.

The next thing he did was make Mrs. Erne happy by telling her of the little annuity he intended settling on her. It was not a large one, as he did not wish to arouse her suspicions as to his ways and means.

"I am taking your daughter away from you," he said; "but I will try to make amends by giving you the means of living in comfort and in peace."

She thanked him; but it was to Daisy she opened her heart, sobbing out her gratitude.

"How dearly he must love you, Daisy, when he does all this for me," she said. "Only think, I shall be able to rest at last, to keep a little servant, and to have a friend every now and then to tea!"—the height of her simple ambition, beyond which she had never looked.

"Do you really think he loves me so much, mother?" asked Daisy.

"If he did not," was the logical answer, "why would he do all this?"

"I have never seen any one—any one in love," stammered Daisy. "Was my father like him?"

"No; your father used to call me all kinds of pet names, and he would have walked fifty miles, so he said, to kiss my hand; but all people differ. Your Mr. Clifton shows his love in actions more than in words. You are a fortunate girl."

There was little trouble over the marriage—money can do so much. Sir Clinton procured a special license, and made all arrangements himself.

Yet, even while busied over these, even with Daisy's happy voice singing in his ears, with her happy, bright face before his eyes, with all this knowledge of the intensity of happiness his love had brought her, there were times when his heart misgave him, and he did not see how he was to endure it. There were times when he would cheerfully have sacrificed all his fortune, almost his life, to Daisy, to have freed himself from his promise; there were times when, in his desperation, he thought it would be easier to die than to call any other woman, save Lady May, his wife—when he would have gone away and never returned. One thought alone restrained him—it was of Daisy's broken heart. No other would suffer for him, he thought, what he had suffered for Lady May.

Daisy was satisfied; she did not know what was passing in his mind. If she saw him grave, sad, or abstracted, she said to herself that he was thinking of his dead friend. She never disturbed him then by one word. She was so quiet and gentle, so anxious about him, so studious of his every look and word, that he must have been more than human not to have been touched by it. So he trod down, beat back with strong, fierce hands, the thought of the love that had been torture and madness to him. He tried to say to himself, that he was ungrateful for the good things God had given him; that he had wealth, health, strength; that he would have a gentle, loving, lovely wife, with whom he might be happy, if he could only forget Lady May.

Then he would raise his face with a despairing cry to the smiling heaven; was he never to lose the memory of that which maddened him?—was he to suffer all his life because that royally beautiful woman had duped and deceived him?

He fell asleep one day in the hay fields. The sun was shining warmly on him, the fragrance of the newly mown hay and the hawthorn floating around him, the song of the birds, the soft cooing of the wood pigeons, the whisper of the sweet, western wind had lulled him to sleep, and he was happy in a dream. He dreamed that all this quarrel and parting, all his trouble, sorrow and madness, his long illness, had been a fancy, that they had never really happened, and that Lady May stood by him with a loving smile on her beautiful face, telling him the church bells were ringing, for it was their wedding-day. He clasped her in his arms, covering her face with kisses, telling her he loved her with a love stronger than death, and she in his dream, clasped her white arms round his neck, saying, "So I love you, my love!" and then the very ecstasy of his happiness woke him.

It was all a dream—only a dream.

He buried his face in his hands, and cried aloud. In dreams the fair face of his lost love haunted him, her voice whispered sweet words to him; then he would wake, despairing, almost mad. It is a terible thing when a man gives the whole of his heart and the strength of his manhood to one deep, intense passion. He loved one woman with his whole heart and soul, yet he was on the point of marrying another. It was well for Daisy that she did not know much about love or lovers, or surely she would have found out what was wanting; as it was, he was kind to her, and she was content.

The wedding-day came—it was never forgotten; a warm, brilliant day in June, when the sky was so deeply, darkly blue, and the sun so bright, that the world seemed all gold and blue. Such a quiet wedding-day! Daisy woke with the first sunbeam, happy and light of heart as the birds that sang beneath the window, beautiful as the blooming flowers. Her wedding-day! Poor, unloved Daisy, all unconscious of what she had missed; all unconscious of the warmth or love that should be hers; all unconscious that long before the day dawned a white, haggard face was watching the dawn, a wearied, desperate soul crying vainly for help—never dreaming that this, her wedding-day, which was to her the very climax of her happiness, was to him as the day of doom.

They were married at the church of St. Stephen, in Woodburn. Mrs. Erne was the only witness of the marriage. Daisy would not ask any of the shopkeepers' daughters to be her bridemaids, even though she was marrying a gentleman, and they would, perhaps, dislike to act for her. Pretty, blushing, lovely Daisy was too shy to notice that her husband's name was written Clinton Adair; she never noticed that the minister used it. She could only think one thing, and it was that she was now his wife.

A quiet wedding, with the brilliant sun shining and all nature laughing—one light, happy heart, and one sad with the sadness of death. They did not return to the cottage when that wedding was over; Daisy had said good-by to her old home. They went to a hotel in Woodburn, where Sir Clinton ordered a quiet lunch, and gladdened Mrs. Erne with a glass of good wine.

They were to go by rail to Dover and to cross to Calais by the night boat. The luggage had all gone on, and there was nothing left to trouble about.

So, when the luncheon was over, Sir Clinton went out, while the mother and daughter said "good-by." He was tender of heart, and could not endure the sight of a woman's tears. Then the fly came that was to take them to the station, and turning, gravely to Daisy when they were alone, he said:

"It has been a trial for you, parting with your mother, Daisy; but I must try to prevent you from missing her."

And Daisy clung to him, crying out that she should miss nothing in the wide world now that she had him. Even then, though he was touched by her gentle beauty, by her loveliness, by her emotion—even then he did not kiss her face.

CHAPTER XXI.

HUSBANDS CONTRASTED.

In the South of France, where sunny seas kissed the shores, where the orange and the myrtle, the olive and vine grew in luxuriance; where flowers of sweetest odor made the air faint with perfume; where birds sang songs that they never sing in England—there Sir Clinton had made his home. He had cut himself off from his old life, he had forgotten old friends, old habits; he tried to begin his life from the time he married Daisy. They lived in a lovely little villa on the shores of the sunny southern sea. No visitors, no letters, no papers came to mar his idea of isolation. He had brought with him an enormous quantity of books, he cultivated his taste for sketching, he busied himself in trying to educate Daisy, he found for himself a thousand occupations; he interested himself in the beautiful gardens that surrounded the villa, he studied hard for several hours in the day, and all this he did with the one sole object and hope of forgetting Lady May. He honestly did his best to forget her; he turned as resolutely from the thought of her as he would have turned from the temptation to commit a crime.

Yet how was it? He painted, sketched, drew, but every face his pencil traced with like hers. No matter how he tried, her beautiful mouth, her proud, bright eyes, the lovely hues of her face and neck were sure to creep in. If he wrote, as he often did, pretty little poems, how was it he felt compelled to make every other line rhyme with May? She had such complete and perfect possession of his whole being that, do as he would, he could not separate himself from her. More than once Daisy asked him to take some English newspaper, and it was almost the only wish that he ever refused her.

"I do not care to know English news, Daisy," he said, "and if you read it, I am sure you would repeat it to me."

He had a nervous, morbid dread of reading her name, of reading of her progress, of parties, of balls, or soirees given by the Duchess of Rosecarn; he dreaded to read of her beauty and her fame, lest, remembering how she had duped him, and how he had loved her, the old madness should break out and destroy him. He had left England and he had no wish to see it, to hear of it again; the past was all dead, buried—the old love slain; he was trying his best to make Daisy happy and forget the rest. He did his best; every wish and whim of hers was gratified; he tried to think of everything that would be likely to please her, of everything that could in the least conduce to her happiness; he made her, as he had said he would, his study.

She wondered why he dreaded the sight of England, why he never talked to her of the past; why he carefully avoided all topics except those of their present life and ways.

He was not happy; the handsome face that had first won Lady May's attention was worn and haggard; the eyes were shadowed as those of one who had a constant abiding care; he never laughed; seldom smiled, except when it was to please Daisy; he was grave, sad, silent, standing always, as it were, by the grave of his lost love. He tried by constant occupation to create an interest in his present life, but there were times when he failed most miserably; there were hours and hours when his pretty young wife sang to him, talked to him, and he never heard either a note of her music or one word that she said. He owned to himself that it was a terrible thing to love as he had loved, a fearful thing to place one's life and heart, one's love and soul, in a woman's hand. He spent no time in lamenting or mourning; he spent no time in dreaming of a past he dreaded; but to an attentive observer one look at his face was enough to show that he was in very truth a most miserable man.

He made no acquaintances in that foreign land. Sunny-hearted Frenchmen would fain have given kindly greeting to the reserved, sad Englishman and his fair young wife.

"Why is it?" they asked each other, with wondering faces. "He is rich; he has a fine house, a lovely wife. How wonderful are the ways of an Englishman!—he has all this, yet is not happy."

He had been there for two years, and had made no acquaintances. He grew thinner and paler; the constant struggle was wearing his strength away. He had sworn to do right, but he could not forget his lost love—he could not love Daisy even as he had hoped to love her. The only comfort he had was in thinking this life would not last forever, and after it was ended, if nothing better, there would at least be oblivion. He had been all that was kind and generous to Daisy; he had studied to speak cheerfully to her, to smile, to look interested; he was passive when she laid her white arms on his and told him how dearly she loved him. She was learning Italian with him, and it was pretty to hear how she called him—

"Life of my life, my soul, my heart, my all."

It was pretty to see her kiss his hands, never dreaming of kissing his face. She was growing very lovely and graceful, this simple field daisy; her hands had grown soft and white, they had lost all trace of work; she had lost the slight country accent that he had once thought almost pretty. I had been one of his occupations to educate her; he had her taught French and Italian; Daisy could sing gay French chansons and Italian airs—she had developed into a most charming, accomplished woman.

Quite content—that was the great beauty of it—quite content with her life; loving him with the same enthusiastic love, yet never finding out what was wanted in him; never exacting, always humble, docile, submissive; content if at rare intervals he laid his hand caressingly on her soft, brown hair, and said, "My pretty Daisy;" content if once in a way he took her pretty hand and held it clasped in his own; content if he spoke kindly to her and seemed to remember she was there. Not an exacting wife—not a wife likely to be tiresome or jealous. It was simply that he remained passive under the greatness of her love, and made no return.

If any one had asked her was she happy, she would have answered, "Most perfectly so." She know no higher happiness than that of being always with him, and being allowed to love him. She had seen so little of the world, so little of life, so little of marriage, that she probably thought the normal state of things was that the wife should do all the petting, coaxing, persuading, and the husband be the dignified recipient of her love.

So, while pretty Daisy was ignorant, she was happy, knowing nothing higher or better; but the time was coming when she was to awake to the fact that all the love was on her side.

Some repairs were required at the villa, and Sir Clinton, who had a loathing for the smell of paint and varnish, said, while they were executed, they would go to the pretty little watering place called Leville, a few miles distant; the change would do them good. Daisy was nothing loth. There was one thing Sir Clinton said to himself—there would be no English there—Leville was quite out of the way of the English.

They went, and remained for some days at the Hotel Deprey—a charming house, standing on the brow of a hill. There were few people, but after a day or two, to the intense amazement of Sir Clinton, and the secret delight of Daisy, an English gentleman came with his young wife, Mr. and Mrs. De Grey.

When Sir Clinton heard it his first impulse was to fly, but he found Mr. De Grey as shy and retired as he was himself. Many days passed, during which they merely exchanged the courtesy civilities at table; then, seeing that neither of them had the least desire to make the other's acquaintance, they spoke occasionally. Daisy studied them—they were the first people she had seen in her new sphere of life, and she was struck with the difference between them and her own husband. She used to look with wonder at Mr. De Grey.

Sir Clinton was always attentive to her, after the fashion of a well-bred gentleman; but when Mr. De Grey did anything for his wife, it was as though he did it for love of her, and not because it was etiquette. Then she heard the caressing words; she saw that he never left the house without coming to kiss his wife; and always did the same on his return.

The two ladies had grown to like each other, and Sir Clinton saw no possible inconvenience could arise from that. The De Greys were not quite of his class, and if Daisy liked to spend her time with them it was all right, he never objected. So the young wives walked out together, and very frequently Daisy would go to Mrs. De Grey's rooms.

Then she saw the difference between a loved and an unloved wife. Mr. De Grey never seemed happy away from his wife; he left her with regret, and sought her presence with avidity. They soon became accustomed to Daisy, and made no stranger of her. Then she heard words that were new to her.

"Does your husband always call you darling?" she asked Mrs. De Grey one day, and the wife who was loved looked at her with a smile, and answered:

"Yes—does not yours?"

"Oh, no!" cried Daisy, shrinking from the question—she hardly knew why: "it is quite a new word to me."

"I think it a very pretty word," said little Mrs. De Grey, "and I like my husband to use it."

Another time, when both ladies were in Mrs. De Grey's room, her husband brought in a beautiful spray of orange blossoms:

"Kate, let me be your hair-dresser," he said; and he fastened it in the glossy coils of her hair.

She laughed at him.

"Orange blossoms are for bridees, not for wives," she said.

"You will always be a bride to me," Daisy heard him whisper. "the fairest wife, the sweetest bride the world holds."

Then he bent down and kissed his wife's face.

Daisy looked on in mute wonder. Why, what kind of husband and wife were these? Her husband never called her darling, never placed flowers in her hair, never kissed her. There must be something wrong; they were certainly different.

That same day she went up to Mrs. De Grey with a sly, blushing face.

"I could not help hearing all your husband said to you this morning; does he—you will not be angry with me—does he often kiss you?"

The merriest peal of laughter she had ever heard came from Mrs. De Grey.

"Kiss me—Charley kiss me? Why, of course, he does. I often feel quite vexed when my hair looks nice; he does not care. What a strange question! Does your husband never kiss you?"

"Never," replied Daisy, feeling as though she were very much behind the rest of the world. "I do not remember that he has ever kissed me. Is it such a great sign of love?"

"I do not believe," said Mrs. De Grey, brusquely, "that there is much love without it."

Then seeing the sudden keen pain on Daisy's face, she hastened to add:

"People differ so, it is impossible to judge; my husband is one of the demonstrative kind—perhaps yours is not."

She spoke kindly, but Daisy pondered much in secret over it. It came home to her with full, cruel force, that outwardly, at least, her husband did not show any great signs of love for her.

(To be continued.)

FIRES THAT ARE NOT ACCIDENTAL.

"Of course," said the authority, "we have incendiary fires, but they are generally very trifling affairs. As in America, the German Jews are the worst offenders. Do you ever see the American papers?" I replied that such was the case.

"Well, I dare say you notice that the comic papers are always joking upon Jewish incendiarism, though, to my mind, it is not a subject to be so lightly treated. A few weeks ago there was a typical jest. 'I have been in this store for over twenty years, Friend Jacob,' says Abraham, standing at the door of his shop with his thumbs in his waistcoat. 'Holy Rachel!' comes the answer from the astonished Jacot. 'Is it made of asbestos?'"

"Who are the worst offenders after the Jews?" I asked. "Oh! foreigners of various races. Arson seems to have little attraction for the English criminal, I am glad to say. We had two Americans over here a short time ago who gave us a lot of trouble. They had three or four successful fires but we caught them at last. One of them did the most extraordinary thing I have ever known. He insured himself in an accident company, shot his own eye out, and then claimed five hundred pounds for it. That is an absolute fact."

"I needed that additional clause," I said; "for I must admit that is rather a startling story; but, then, Yankees are always finding out something fresh. What of other nationalities?" "Several Frenchman have passed through my hands. I remember one fellow who was a terrible bungler. He had three furniture fires which were fairly successful. He used to come round and say that his little dog, or a cat or something had overturned the lamp and burnt some chairs, a sofa, or some pictures. His claims seemed all right, and he was paid on the first two occasions. However, though he insured in different company every time I got wind of this third fire, and went down to inspect the remains myself. He kept jumping round me, gesticulating wildly and bewailing his losses. "Ici, monsieur," he said, 'was a fine bureau of mahogany, the most beautiful all gone now—quite burnt away.' I didn't say anything, but kept poking about among the ashes. 'Vat you look for?' he said 'uneasily. 'Merely the hinges,' I answered; 'they wouldn't be burnt away, too, would they?' He seemed puzzled for a moment, and then led off to another part of the premises. The doors were standing, and I locked the sitting-room door behind me, for I was certain that not only had the 'fine bureau' never existed, but that the whole affair was of the incendiary order. In the afternoon of the same day I returned with a friend to show him the suspected fire. I unlocked the sitting room door, but what was my surprise to find seven or eight hinges lying on the floor. What do you think the idiot had done? He had gone and bought them and thrown them in through the window. They were untouched by fire, and their presence at once proved the fraudulent nature of his claim."

ACROSS THE CHILCOOT IN MID-AIR.

It is announced that a woman has made the passage of the famous Chilcoot Pass in a box slung by a pulley on a rope between two elevated points. Mrs. Kelsey was the only woman of a party of seven which left Boston, on January 2 last, for the new Eldorado. In a letter to her friends she says:—

"What an experience I have passed through in coming over Chilcoot Pass! I was swung in mid-air from point to point over rocky chasms, and almost tossed from peak to peak. For you see I was the first woman to be carried over the new aerial tramway that was completed only two days since. At first I thought it would be so nice when the kind-hearted managers of the line proposed to carry me over the pass instead of my having to walk over it with my husband and the other men of the party. It would only take an hour or two in this way, instead of one or two days of the hardest kind of climbing. So they tucked me into a little box, only two feet wide and three feet long, and about two feet deep. It was only made for carrying ing freight, they said; so they tied and strapped and bound me in as they would a load of groceries. Then they hoisted me up on to something like an overhead trolley wire. The cables attached to the box I was in started with a creaking, grinding sound. Straight up the mountain-side and into the dark canon I went, as if I were a bird. Higher and higher up from the ground the cables carried me, and I was afraid to look down, so kept my eyes fixed on the heights above and beyond. All at once, directly in front of me, loomed a great black cliff, and I was dashed straight at it. I closed my eyes, and shrieked as I never did in my life, when, lo, the cliff was gone; I had been whirled just around its edge, and then I felt the awfullest sensation, for I was suspended over a great chasm, hundreds of feet above a glacial torrent, and it appeared to be a mile from one side of the canon to the other, where the spiderlike cable lines were suspended from towers. It seemed to me I hung for hours over that yawning chasm, but they told me afterwards it could not have been more than a minute and a half, for the span, as they call it, at that point is only 1,600ft. But mathematics don't count in such a situation; you just have a horrible, sickening fear of such terrible heights and distances in mid-air. The rest of the way was straight up the rocky pass, covered with snow and never-melting glacial ice. The air was bitterly cold, as it came in a perfect gale down between the mountain walls, and it seemed as if the North Pole must be right ahead of me. Then came the intense relief as the summit of the pass was reached; the threatening walls of rock flattened out into a hilly plain, and the car slowed up. It was the end of the line, and a group of rough but kind-hearted men cheered me as the car was lowered to the ground, and I was unstrapped and taken out. I had crossed the dreadful Chilcoot Pass in an hour and a half, while the poor miners struggle for days and weeks along its awful course. I am sending this letter back in the way I came, in a package, over the tramway, and they say it will be one of the quickest letters ever sent out of this far-off lonesome country."

A Woman's Argument.—He: You women have no right to the ballot for the simple reason that in case of war you would not be able to fight.

She: Then why do you allow a man who is crippled to vote?

He: Why—er—if that isn't just like a woman to ask some such fool question as that.

A CLEVER CAPTURE.

A lady of wealth was one evening alone, with only one servant in the house. Being in her chamber, as she laid aside articles of jewelery and placed them in their appropriate places in the bureau, she chanced to raise her eyes to a mirror opposite, and from a light in the other corner of the room, she caught in the mirror the reflection of the figure of a man curled up under a large centre table, but hidden from all sight save what was gained by this reflection in the mirror. In this way she saw one of the hands resting on the floor. This hand was minus two fingers, and she knew at once that close by her was one of the most desperate characters, whose crimes and fiendish deeds had been the terror of the surrounding country for miles.

Now, who could blame her if she had screamed or made a hurried effort to reach the door? Had she done so, it would have sealed her fate. But forcing herself to be calm, she finished what she was doing at the bureau, then quietly stepping to the bell, rang for the one servant in the house.

When the girl appeared she quietly said, "Mary, I want you to run over to Mr.—(a jeweller in the neighbourhood), and say I wish he would send back the diamonds he has been resetting—they are the most valuable I have, and I am uneasy to have them so long out of the house. Tell him to send them by you to-night, even if not finished; wait, I'll write you a note for fear of any mistake."

So seating herself with the greatest apparent composure at the very table where the man lay concealed, she wrote the note. Of course she wrote not for diamonds, but for help. The girl took the note, and alone, absolutely, with this great terror concealed close by her, the lady waited.

That no suspicion might be aroused she busied herself putting various things in different places. At last the girl returned, and with her the friend and the police, who captured the man before he could resist.

A WOMAN CONSTABLE.

The new woman has broken out in a new spot. This time it is the constabulary of the city of Allegheny, Pa., which she has invaded. Miss Florence Klotz can scarcely be called even a woman constable, though, for she is only 18 years old. But she's a constable all right. She serves warrants, summonses, and subpœnas with all the authority and determination of a male minion of the law. Miss Klotz's father is an alderman, whose regular constable was an old man who had an inconvenient way of being sick or invisible when he was wanted for duty. On one of these occasions, about two months ago, the despairing alderman pressed his daughter into service. That settled the matter. The girl constable proved to be the plucklest, quickest, most reliable one in town. Her very first mission was to serve a subpœna on a farmer living four miles out of town. Miss Florence put on her bloomers, mounted her wheel, and went after her man. When she came back, tired, muddy, but triumphant, she found a crowd in front of her father's office to welcome her.

"I served them, paps,' she exclaimed, and this womanlike, she cried, even though she was a constable.

She says she would rather deal with 100 men than with ten women. The women think it is a joke, but the men think that the law must be obeyed, even if it is embodied in an 18-year-old girl. Before she went into the constabulary she wheeled through Allegheny county getting trade for her father's candy factory. Next summer she and her sister will ride a tandem—geared to 68—on the same errand. She is described as slight and handsome, with raven-black hair and snapping black eyes.

In one case Miss Klotz acted as counsellor as well as constable. A butcher had kicked in the door, when he found his hallway locked up by the baker who with his family occupied the rest of the house. The locking was by order of the landlord, who demanded that it be done at 10 p.m. The butcher was sued for malicious mischief. Miss Klotz brought her man to court, also served a score of subpœnas for witnesses, arranged the details of the hearing, cross-examined the witnesses, and finally had the case dismissed on her recommendation that each of the parties be furnished with keys. The costs were divided, and the young lawyer-constable smiled with delight as she counted over her slate.

The only unruly case she has run across was a youngster of 14, who refused to go with her. She took the dilemma by the horns and the boy by the collar, tripped him up, and, with a handy copy of "Pilgrim's Progress," administered a series of business-like blows where they would do the most good, and led him weeping to court. A little jewelled revolver is her only weapon. It was presented to her by a big constable who was filled with admiration of her pluck. She says that she doesn't know what she would do if she ran against an ugly customer, but she declares, with a snap of her black eyes, that she would get him. She is the pet of the municipal force, and if she ever sent word for help the entire retinue of clerks, heads of departments, and underlings would turn out to the rescue of Constable Florence.

A TOOTH-BRUSH FOR THE DOG.

A tooth-brush is the New York pet dog's latest luxury. A score or more of dainty toilet articles, gold-mounted and jewelled, were scattered over the glass counter, and the obliging clerk in the fashionable shop was vainly endeavouring to satisfy the whims of a daughter of wealth, who had every appearance of having been spoiled by over-indulgence. She had a costly tooth-brush in her hand, and was poking the other articles with it in a dissatisfied way. "This is not small enough," she said, "and the hair is not fine enough."

"It is our very best grade of goods," suggested the clerk, half apologetically.

"Then you ought to get something better. Yes, really you ought," exclaimed the wilful customer. "I can't take such a clumsy toothbrush as that home to my Koko."

"Ah!" murmured the clerk, with a scarcely perceptible air of impatience, "then you want a toothbrush for your dog?"

"Yes, of course I do, and I want something very soft and very dainty," replied the young woman, and, after a pause, she added, with an affectionate purr, "there isn't anything too nice for my Koko."

"Certainly not," responded the clerk, with a cordial smile. "Here are some brushes of rare quality. I had overlooked them. Here is one with hair as soft as silk, and a handle of solid gold."

The girl fondled the expensive trinket for a moment, and, without asking the price, said, "That will do; have it sent with the other things, please." When this spoiled maiden's father gets the bill from the fashionable jeweller he will doubtless be moved to emotion by the entry: "One toothbrush for dog, 22½dols."—£4 10s.

It is no uncommon thing for shopkeepers in New York to be called upon to supply toilet articles for dogs, monkeys, birds, and other domestic pets. Some stores maintain special lines of combs and brushes for pet dogs, and as a special concession to the enthusiasm of the fair owners of these pets the prices of dog combs and brushes are kept aristocratically high.

AN ELEPHANT STORY.

There appears in an Indian paper a characteristic story of an elephant. The animal had run amuck, killed a child, and then, turning on the mahout, seized him, dashed him to the ground, and trampled out any little breath that may have rem

boundary, is alike near the big Bolac lake, and at the nearest point to the Hamilton-Ararat railway.

What is particularly noticeable in these treeless areas of soil, where they are free of the surface sprinkling of scoriæ, is that they are absolutely clear of the very smallest impediment to the immediate putting in of the plough. From the first in his experiments Mr Vaughan has adhered closely to the approved system of fallowing, careful ploughing to a good depth, and drilling and manuring.

As to yields, the lowest yet obtained on Nerrin Nerrin was last year, which, in common with all other parts of Victoria, was the driest on record. That is to say, dry comparatively speaking, the annual rainfall only having been 16½ inches, as compared with the usual rainfall, which, during the last 20 years has ranged from 19 to 29 inches. Even last year, however, the Nerrin Nerrin wheat crops averaged 16 bushels, and the oats 32 bushels per acre respectively, while for the previous year (1901) Mr Vaughan harvested from one 200 acre paddock of 1½ tons of hay per acre from one half of it, and 6,000 bushels of oats from the other half. The varieties of wheat found to do best here are the Frampton and Dart's Imperial, and for oats the Algerian. At Lake Bolac township Mr Veale, storekeeper and grain buyer, informs the writer that he has never known the yield of wheat to go below last year's return of 16 bushels per acre, while in ordinary years the regular averages are from 28 to 35 bushels, and of oats from 36 to 50 bushels per acre respectively.

Those who have already settled upon land on Nerrin Nerrin, together with the new arrivals who are rapidly coming in, are mainly from the north, and are a superior class of men. With their experience, it is certain that in putting in and taking off a cereal crop they cannot be surpassed in any part of the world in either quality or economy of workmanship. "No," remarked one of these settlers to the writer, "we are not at present quite as well off here as we were in the mallee with respect to a railway station, but that is subordinate to certainty of production. We were close to a railway station where we came from, but during the past five years we had very little to send away. Last year we had nothing at all. The main thing is certainty in getting the stuff. From 3 to 4 bags an acre is here regarded a poor year, and from 7 to 8 a fairly good one. What we want is the yield. Given that and we will get it to market all right."—J. L. Dow in the "Age."

WHAT IS A COUGH?

A spasmodic effort to expel the mucus from the bronchial tubes. A cold causes a more abundant secretion of mucus, and when the lungs and bronchial tubes are inflamed, they are extremely sensitive to the irritation. Unless care is taken, the cold may result in pneumonia, which is swift and deadly. If the cold is a lingering one, the more leisurely but equally fatal consumption may set in. Do not neglect a cold or cough. It always cures and cures quickly. J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

Mining News.

A meeting of shareholders in the Barton Company will be held on Thursday evening next, at 9 o'clock, at the Mechanics' Institute. The business is to pass resolutions that the company be incorporated, to adopt deed of association, and to elect directors, manager, and auditors.

The Sons of Freedom Junction G.M. Co., Raglan, has decided to sink a shaft, a suitable site for which has been fixed by the board of directors, and they intend sinking the shaft and erecting the necessary machinery as soon as the forfeited shares are dealt with. Applications for the forfeited shares are being called for by advertisement in another column.

White and party, at Main Lead, are engaged boring to locate a suitable place to sink a new shaft. They expect to commence sinking next week, and are putting a steam winch on the lease.

The All Nations Consols G.M. Co., Beaufort, has declared its first dividend of 3d per share, payable on Monday next.

An extraordinary meeting of shareholders in the Sons of Freedom Junction G.M. Co. is announced for Tuesday, 30th June, at 1.30 p.m., at the company's office, 339 Collins-street, Melbourne, for the purpose of authorising the directors to deal with the forfeited shares in the hands of the company on such terms and conditions as may be agreed upon.

The Daughters of Freedom Co. at Main Lead washed off on Thursday, for a return of 35oz., which included nuggets weighing 18oz. and 3oz.

All Nations Consols.—Troy and party.—Driving south in good payable dirt. Washed 6 sets for 43oz. 11dwt. Adamthwaite and party.—Driving south in good wash; now in 120ft. North drive reached boundary at 108ft. Now engaged truck-roading. Washed 7 sets for 51oz. 16dwt. Grant and party.—Driving south, in poor quality wash. Washed 3½ sets for 1oz. 13½dwt.

Sons of Freedom Central, Raglan.—West main level extended 74ft.; total, 927ft. North-east intermediate, No. 5 rise.—North-east drive extended 40ft.; payable wash. Blocking and panelling in No. 4 north-east and Nos. 2 and 3 west rises, in average quality ground. Yield for week, 124oz. 8dwt.

Sons of Freedom South, Raglan.—West end—No. 2 west off No. 1 north advanced 55ft., in wash of poor quality. No. 2 crosscut—North extended 27ft., in fair quality dirt. Opened crosscut west off same; now in 6ft.; fair prospects. South off main drive driven 18ft.; prospects irregular. No. 3 shoot—North off east reached 262ft.; wash small and poor. South off east extended 48ft.; prospects irregular. Main south drive now in 300ft. Put up a small prospecting rise; same struck clay 14ft. above back laths. One party panelling in poorer dirt.

The following are the reported local yields for the week ending Saturday last:—Sons of Freedom Central, 125oz. 5dwt.; Sons of Freedom South (fortnight), 115oz.; All Nations Consols No. 1 party, 70oz. 13dwt.; All Nations Consols No. 2 party, 2oz. 13dwt.; All Nations Consols No. 3 party, 43oz. 5dwt.; Daughters of Freedom, 19oz. 10dwt.; Last Chance, 4oz.; Trompf and party, 16dwt.; sundries, 15oz.

A new postage stamp is shortly to be issued by the Federal Postmaster-General, the new set of which will gradually supersede the State stamps. The design of the new issue is to be purely Australian, the work of an Australian, and will be symbolical of the Commonwealth, the King's head not being adopted.

The Mallee country has made a splendid recovery from the effects of the drought, and where there was lately despair there are now life and activity.

The New Federal Electorates.

The following are the new Federal electorates:—

METROPOLITAN GROUP.

Balaclava	28,994
Toorak (new)	28,414
Kooyong	27,623
Jika (new)	29,823
Yarra	27,368
Melbourne	27,368
Bourke	28,267
Flemington (new)	28,325
Melbourne Ports	27,309
Total	253,709

COUNTRY GROUP.

Gippsland	22,785
Flinders	22,967
Corio	24,810
Corangamite	22,618
Wannon	24,359
Wimmera	21,185
Moira	23,286
Indi	22,160
Mernda	23,509
Corinella	25,441
Bendigo	26,893
Laanecoorie	24,064
Ballarat	26,705
Grampians	23,003
Total	332,395
Grand total	586,104

Quota,—25,483.

Margin,—30,580—20,386.

GRAMPIANS.

The following are the State divisions included in the Grampians electorate:—

Dundas		3,728
Kara Kara		4,288
Stawell		4,586
Ararat—		
Ararat	1513	
Armstrong	234	
Buangor	727	
Moyston	1103	
		3,577
Ripon and Hampden—Beaufort		1,611
Windermere—Burrumbeet		158
Talbot and Avoca, less Campbelltown		3,123
Korong—		
Kinypanial	356	
Wedderburn	1576	
		1,932
Total		23,003

Snake Valley.

A rather sensational bolt took place on Sunday at the funeral of the late Mr Francis Martin. A pair of horses driven by Mr Sutherland became restless at the slow progress, and were soon unmanageable. The animals started into a gallop going down the incline to the cemetery gates, and ran into a buggy which the occupants had just left, turning it upside down. Two other vehicles narrowly escaped injury, being grazed by the runaways. Those who were looking on thought that the animals must dash into the hearse, which had pulled up at the cemetery lodge, but the driver with great presence of mind managed to swerve the animals round a sharp corner, and further danger of a collision was at an end. The horses were ultimately pulled up by a stiff fence.

The heaviest fall of rain in this district for many months occurred on Sunday afternoon, commencing about 3.30 and continuing without cessation till 2 p.m. on Monday. One hundred and eleven points were registered, making a total of 11 inches 54 points since 1st January, as against 8 inches 67 points for the same period last year.—*Courier.*

The Federal Government anticipates a substantial majority on the High Court Bill. They have decided to select candidates for the bench from legal members of Parliament and State Supreme Courts.

In addition to the penny stamp duty on every five shillings, investors in Tattersall's sweep have now to pay the Tasmanian Government 5 per cent. on their winnings, which is a smart stroke of business on the part of the Government.

Mr Waddell, the New South Wales Treasurer, regards Mr Chamberlain's proposals very optimistically, and says they would mean millions to Australia and would benefit this country, Canada, Great Britain, Ireland, and the whole Empire.

A combination of graziers is proposed to protest against the action of the Minister of Lands in regard to runholders' leases, and to ask that the tenure of lands unsuited for close settlement be renewed.

David Brown was committed for trial at Inverell, New South Wales, for shocking cruelty to a boy, named George Orchard, who was accused of stealing. The boy was thrashed unmercifully, tied to a tree in the scrub for three nights, tied in a water hole up to his neck for three hours, then hung by the neck with a saddle strap.

Labour members are said to be pressing the Federal Ministry to push forward the Navigation Bill in their programme. Under the Navigation Acts of the several states, restrictions as to loading and conditions calculated to protect the rights of seamen have been imposed upon Australian shipping which have not been applicable to over-sea shipping. This was discussed at the Colonial Conference in London from an empire standpoint, and it was finally resolved that each of the colonies should take steps to make foreign shipping comply with the same conditions as their own shipping. In pursuance of this policy clauses will be inserted in the Federal Navigation Bill to provide for this equalisation of coastal port regulations. Last year labour members claimed that the crews of all ships trading in Australian waters should be paid the local rate of wages, and made an effort to get sections for this purpose put into the Customs Act. Ministers have now decided to fall in with this idea, so that all oversea steamers once they touch at an Australian port, and proceed from it to another port in the Commonwealth, will have to base their wages sheet on the union tariff for colonial steamers. Labour members are now trying to induce Ministers to put these essentials into a short Bill for consideration by both Houses, in case the complete Bill fails to pass this session.

The New Zealand Ministry is favorable to Mr Chamberlain's preferential trade policy. The Hon. Mr Carroll said they should not permit the colony to be made a target for all descriptions of foreign trade and cheap goods, and that, without intending reprisals, it would be necessary to use any stick to beat a dog that was going to bite you. The Wellington Chamber of Commerce has cabled to Mr Balfour advocating preferential trade.

THE NEW VANDERBILT HOUSE.

An American Mansion Inspected and Approved by New York Society.

Society has examined the new Cornelius Vanderbilt house and pronounced it "magnificent," "superb," "royal"—any adjective, in fact, that describes great size combined with good taste.

The reception the other afternoon was perhaps the largest and most representative ever given in New York, at least 1,500 people making it a point to be there.

It differed, too, from other receptions in that the visitors, instead of standing about in two or three rooms, as is usual, wandered off after paying their compliments to Mrs. Vanderbilt and spent the rest of the afternoon in sightseeing through the long suite of apartments.

"I do believe I have walked a mile!" exclaimed one woman, who was evidently determined that nothing of value should escape her close scrutiny.

The house is indeed an education in itself, with its different styles of decorations, according to different periods, but all blending together in a harmonious whole.

Some of the critics got their Louises pretty well mixed, pronouncing a Henri II room, a Louis XV, and a Louis XVI a colonial room, but it didn't make any difference.

The Louises committed and can commit a multitude of sins, and Peter Marie and a few other experts on interior decorations had a splendid time setting some of the women straight on their dates.

The house will of course look even finer when lighted for a ball, with the company in evening dress, but even as it was it truly merited all the praise given and denotes a new era in the splendor of American living.—Cholly Knickerbocker in New York Recorder.

ASHES TO CURE CUTS.

Russian Physicians Revive an Old Cossack Method of Treating Wounds.

Some of the best known physicians in Russia are strongly advocating the adoption in the government hospitals of an old Cossack custom of treating cuts and wounds with ashes. The Cossack peasantry have treated cases in this fashion from time immemorial, and Dr. Pashkoff, a Russian physician who has been studying the treatment, recently said in an interview in a Russian medical journal:

"I strongly recommend the treating of severe cuts and wounds with ashes. Experiment has convinced me of the thorough efficacy of the treatment, and in addition it is cheap, takes little time to arrange and does away with bulky bandages, which have always been the bane of nurses and physicians. The best ashes are those resulting from the burning of some cotton stuff or linen, and only a very thin layer should be applied. If the wound has been made by some dirty instrument and there is danger of blood poisoning, it should be first washed thoroughly with a lotion. The ashes with the blood form a hard substance, under which the most severe cuts heal with remarkable rapidity."

Dr. Pashkoff has experimented with ashes on 28 cases of cuts, and only two of the entire number failed to result successfully. These cases would have been cured, too, had not the nurses failed to apply prescribed lotions to the wounds before the physicians took them in charge. It is extremely probable that the ashes treatment will be adopted in the St. Petersburg hospitals before long.

To Define a Church.

A strange question is being raised in the court here by two saloon keepers who are being prosecuted for running saloons within 300 feet of a church, which is forbidden by the mulct law. They admit that they are within the prescribed distance of the building in question, but deny that it is a church. So the question arises, What is a church? The one complaining is the German Methodist, and it is located on Locust street, one of the principal business streets, and in a good business locality. The church owned this property and concluded to make the most of it. So a substantial three story business block was built there, with stores on the first floor, offices in front on the second floor, and the hall, used as a church, on the second floor, back. The third floor is used by tenants. The jury in one case found that the building was not a church and that it could not keep saloons 300 feet away. The case will undoubtedly be carried to the supreme court to get a definition of what a church is.—Des Moines Dispatch.

The Phonograph In a New Role.

Having possession of a seditious phonograph is the latest instance of disloyalty punished by a jealous continental monarch. The authorities at Triest arrested an Italian guilty of having exhibited a phonograph which played the Italian royal march. The terrible instrument was accused of having disturbed public order because it also registered sundry demonstrations of applause and enthusiastic cries which accompanied the hymn when it was performed. The musical patriot has been obliged to leave the town and take with him the subversive instrument.—Triest Correspondent.

The Trilby Craze.

The Trilby enthusiasm in New York city has had some amusing results. The "Trilby waltz" is affected by certain young people who read not wisely, but too much; the "Trilby collar" is a novelty in certain stores; the "Trilby lisp," whatever that may be, is a subject of gossip in up town boarding schools. Du Maurier's pebble made a great many circles when it splashed into the mill pond of modern life.—New York World.

Fate's Revenge.

The new road completed a few weeks ago, leading to the Winnegance cemetery, was built through the efforts of Mr. Reuben S. Hunt, and his dead body was the first to be taken over it.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

It Will Not Do to fool with a bad cold. No one can tell what the end will be. Pneumonia, catarrh, chronic bronchitis and consumption invariably result from a neglected cold. As a medicine for the cure of colds, coughs and influenza, nothing can compare with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It always cures and cures quickly. J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

THE NEWEST AND LATEST.

JUST OPENED.

NEW GOODS,

New Mantles and Millinery.

A FRESHENING BREEZE.

Our Stock is always Fresh.

Time is like a fair wind. If we don't set our sails we lose that breeze for ever.

To those who require Fashionable Mantles and Millinery,

Stylish and up-to-date Clothing,

The latest in Dresses,

The best in Boots and Shoes,

We say call in right here.

Our great propelling powers are quality, quantity, and cheapness.

There is none of that air of "Wait till the clouds roll by" about our Mackintoshes and Oilers, or our Waterproof Buggy Rugs. They defy both wind and weather. We guarantee them.

J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO.,

UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS,

BEAUFORT.

At a special meeting the Ararat and Stawell District Mining Board, held at Stawell on Wednesday, for the purpose of considering the proposed codification of the by-laws recently considered by the conference of mining boards, and also to discuss the new by-law to provide for square-fronted claims, the following resolutions were carried:—"That this Board submits for the favorable consideration of the Hon. the Minister of Mines the enclosed by-law, which was under the Board's consideration at the time the conference on the codification of the by-laws was convened." "That this Board hereby agrees to adopt the codified by-laws as amended and adopted by the late conference of mining boards, as the by-laws of the Ararat and Stawell Mining District, and the necessary steps be taken to give legal effect to this resolution, subject to the recommendations of alterations and amendments submitted by this Board."

Mr Clement Wragge predicts that 1904, 1905 and 1906 will be good rain years. He gives warning of two years' drought from 1911 to 1913.

E. R.

THE following GOLD MINING LEASE has been DECLARED VOID:—
ARARAT DISTRICT, RAGLAN DIVISION.—No. 1847; F. DeBaere; 355a. 3r. 35p.; parishes of Raglan and Beaufort.

W. R. ANDERSON,
Secretary for Mines.

4/6/03.

Grazing Lands.

TENDERS will be received by the Board of Land and Works up to noon of Friday, the 26th June, 1903, for the right to graze on the undermentioned land from the 1st July, 1903, to the 30th June, 1904. The fee for above period and fee for licence must accompany each tender. Tender forms and full particulars may be obtained at the local Land Office.

Lot 50. Block (No. 8156)—36 acres, the Police Paddock, township of Beaufort, recently licensed to Jas. McKeich.—(*Ballarat*, 2669/187). *Note.*—Licensee shall not prevent practice at rifle ranges, and must take all risks arising.

J. W. TAVERNER,
Commissioner of Crown Lands and Survey.
Melbourne, 2nd June, 1903.

LOST, GOLD BROOCH, amethyst centre. Finder rewarded. Apply at this Office.

ALL NATIONS CONSOLS GOLD MINING COMPANY, No Liability, Beaufort.—A DIVIDEND (1st) of Threepence per Share has been declared, payable on Monday, 15th June, 1903, at company's office. Transfer books close on 11th inst., until after payment of dividend.

W. D. THOMPSON, Manager.

SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION GOLD MINING COMPANY, No Liability.—Notice is hereby given that an Extraordinary MEETING OF SHAREHOLDERS in the above-named Company is hereby convened, and will be held at the Registered Office of the Company, 339 Collins Street, Melbourne, at 1.30 p.m., on Tuesday, the 30th day of June, 1903, for the transaction of the following business:—

1. To authorise the Directors to deal with the forfeited Shares in the hands of the Company on such terms and conditions as may be agreed upon.
2. To confirm the minutes of such meeting.

By order of the Board.
A. J. PEACOCK, Manager.
Dated this 9th day of June, 1903.

SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION GOLD MINING CO., N.L.—APPLICATIONS for the whole or any portion of the 2,000 forfeited Shares in the hands of the Company, at 5s. per Share, will be received up till 12 noon on the 30th June, 1903. In the event of the Shares being over applied for, a pro rata allotment will be made. Applications must be accompanied by a cheque for the full amount of the Shares applied for.

A. J. PEACOCK, Manager.

Barton Company, Beaufort.

NOTICE.—A MEETING of Shareholders will be held on THURSDAY, 18th JUNE, 1903, at 9 o'clock p.m., at the MECHANICS' INSTITUTE, BEAUFORT.

Business:
1st. To pass resolutions that the Company be incorporated.
2nd. To adopt Deed of Association.
3rd. To elect Directors, Manager, and Auditors.

J. A. CHALK, Manager, *pro tem.*
28 Lydiard-street, Ballarat.
12/6/1903.

I BEG to sincerely thank Mesdames J. R. Hughes and H. Trompf, Misses B. Cochran, N. Humphreys, A. Tulloch, and M. Sutcliffe, and other kind friends who showed practical sympathy for me in my recent sad bereavement.
H. THURSTON.

CAMP HOTEL,
BEAUFORT.

THE PROPRIETOR of the above well known Hostelry, 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 now find the

Accommodation Unsurpassed in the District.

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

WILLIAM J. HILL,
Proprietor.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE
Of those able to Judge as to
Quality and Cheapness.

C. JONES,
The Leading Fancy Goods, Tobacconist, and Musical Instrument Depot
In the District.

Keep these few items in mind. Watches:—Ladies' and Gent's, Solid Silver American Watches, guaranteed for 12 months, only 18s. 6d.; the wonderful Ansonia Watch, with chain complete, only 8s. 6d.; Ladies' Solid Gold 15 crt. American Watch, guaranteed 12 months, only £2 5s.; Ansonia Alarm Clocks and others at lowest possible prices, 3s., 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d. Wonderful value in Pipes—G.B.D. from 1s. 3d.; Silver Mounted ... Violin Strings, a specialty, from all the leading makers. Accordeons, Concertinas, and Mouth Organs, Violins, Auto-harps, etc. The leading BICYCLES of the day—SPEEDWELLS, RALEIGH, ROVERS, and SWALLOW SPECIAL, on terms, from £8. Bicycle Sundries of all descriptions. Lamps, outfits, Pumps, Tyres, Tubes, Solution, Saddles, Chains, etc. Winter Games—Ping-Pong Balls and Pick-ups, Playing Cards, Game of Artists, Tiddlers Ground, Ludo, Draughts. Ladies' Combings made into Switches. Ladies' Hair trimmed and singed. There is no trouble in business. We will gladly procure anything not in stock for you.
C. W. JONES, Hairdresser, Tobacconist, Fancy Goods Depot, Neill-st., Beaufort.

HANCOCK'S
GOLDEN AGE HOTEL,
BEAUFORT.

C. M. MURISON, Proprietor.

The Appointed House of the United Commercial Travellers' Association, Victoria.
SPLENDID ACCOMMODATION for visitors and commercial gentlemen.
Two first-class BILLIARD TABLES, and three SAMPLE ROOMS.
In close vicinity to the Railway Station.
Hot and Cold Baths.
Liquors of the Best Brands only.
Horses and Traps on Hire.
In thanking customers for patronage already granted, the Proprietor begs to announce that it will be his utmost endeavour to give satisfaction by studying the wants of his customers.

WM. C. PEDDER,
Wheelwright and Blacksmith,

Begs to thank the public of Beaufort and surrounding district for their patronage during the last 15 years, and to intimate that he is still carrying on business at the same old address,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT,

with a staff of skilled mechanics and up-to-date machinery, and is prepared to execute any orders entrusted to him with promptness and despatch. Prices as low as possible, consistent with good workmanship. Horses as usual carefully shod.

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.

T. E. SANDS,
Cash Grocer,

Begs to inform the public of Beaufort and district that he has removed his business to the Corner of NEILL and LAWRENCE STREETS, BEAUFORT, and by keeping only Best Quality Goods, at lowest Rates, hopes to secure a fair share of public patronage. Orders called for.

J. B. COCHRAN begs to intimate that having purchased Miss Wilson's Stock of FANCY GOODS, TOYS, CONFECTIONERY, etc., he intends carrying on this Business, in conjunction with his NEWS AGENCY and STATIONERY BUSINESS, in the premises formerly occupied by Miss Wilson, next door to Wotherspoon & Co's. Ladies are notified that Afternoon Tea can be obtained. Accordeons, Concertinas, Violins, and Musical Sundries kept in Stock. A good assortment of Pipes, Tobacco, and Cigarettes.

HAWKES BROS.,
Neill Street, Beaufort.

Direct Importers, Hardware and Timber Merchants.

STOCKTAKING, JUNE, 1903.

During this month only we offer the following for Cash:—

FENCE WIRE,	WIRE-NETTING,	KEROSENE,
No. 8, 10s. 3d. Best German. Very pliable.	36 x 15/8, 19s. We have a large stock, all sizes. Special quotes.	150 test, Water White, 4s. 3d. per tin.
WIRE NAILS, assorted sizes, 28lbs. for 3s. 3d.	HORSE SHOES, draught & hack, ready made, 3d. per lb.	SHOVELS, D Hdle., sound point, 2s. 3d. each.
CARTRIDGES, 12 gauge, Eley's or U.M.C., 7s. 9d. 100.	RABBIT TRAPS, Griffiths I X L, 13s. Star and Cres., 9s. 6d. O. C., 6s. 6d.	AXES, Kelly's or Plumb's, 4s. 6d. each.

Splendid value in GUNS, direct from makers.

☞ REMEMBER during the next few weeks we shall be taking down and re-marking our IMMENSE STOCK of IRONMONGERY, FURNITURE, CROCKERY, PAPERHANGINGS, LINOLEUMS, FLOORCLOTHS, in preparation for our Yearly Balance on June 30th, 1903.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY. IT WILL PAY YOU.

FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

THE CARE OF CHICKENS.

How to Insure Quick Maturing For Market, or For Layers—Satisfactory Crosses.

To obtain profitable results judicious management from time of hatching to maturity is indispensable. And yet few farmers push their young stock with the proper food and frequent feedings absolutely necessary to make plump chickens for market. With proper management the cockerels should be marketable in three or four months, and in five to five and a half months the early pullets should be layers at a time when eggs are high in price. And such results should be obtained in many cases with food much of which would otherwise be wasted. Timely suggestions on this subject are given by Manager Gilbert of the poultry department of the Ottawa experiment farms in a recent report. Following is a brief recapitulation:

First—After hatching out, the chickens should remain undisturbed in the nest for 24 hours.

Second—Their first feed should be stale bread soaked in milk and squeezed dry, and stale bread crumbs. This may be continued some days.

Third—Weather permitting, the hen and brood should be placed in a dry coop on the grass, where the chicks can get at and into the latter.

Fourth—If kept indoors, the chicks must be kept on earth or on boards covered with earth. If not so kept, disaster will follow.

Fifth—After being kept on the bread and milk diet for a week granulated oatmeal or small particles of cracked corn may be added. At the end of two weeks whole wheat may be fed, but not before.

Sixth—Care should be taken that the chicks are in no way stinted during the first five weeks of their existence. They should be pushed at all times, but require particular attention during the period named.

Seventh—Young stock requires frequent but light feeding. It must be remembered that a stinted chicken will never make a good market fowl.

Eighth—The earlier hatched the sooner will the pullets lay.

Ninth—The aim should be to have the pullets laying while the hens are moulting. A supply of new laid eggs all the year round will so be secured.

One of the obstacles in the way of obtaining early chickens is the difficulty of obtaining early sitters. This may be overcome by the use of a good incubator. As artificial incubation becomes simplified and results more certain, so will it become more generally adopted. Again, if the farmer's hens laid as well during the winter season as they ought to do and will do if properly managed, there would be more early sitters.

The experience of the past five years shows that the Plymouth Rock cockerels make the most rapid growth of any breed so far tried. A cross of Brahma-Dorking during the past season grew quickly and attained large size, making four pounds in 8 months and 15 days.

The most satisfactory cross so far made at the Ottawa station is the Brahma-Dorking. The pullets of the White Leghorn-Brahma cross promise to make large fowls and excellent layers. The females of the White Leghorn-Plymouth Rock cross have proved hardy fowls and good winter layers.

Turnip Cultivation.

An English authority on this subject says that in a general way turnip seed should be got in at about a quarter of an inch deep, or a little deeper in the case of light soils, because it has been found that deep sowing, especially on an uneven and lumpy state of the drills, produces an irregular and weak braird. Rapid growth in the early stages of this crop is most advisable, and the plant then frequently passes through, with little damage, the attacks of its enemies. Another important point in reference to the growth of turnips is the distance to which they should be thinned. A farmer likes to see an even crop of large roots, as he believes it indicates a heavy yield as well as a favorable season and excellent cultivation, but from a practical and consumptive point of view the farmer need not desire to produce those enormous bulbs which one sees held up as specimens and examples for imitation.

From six to seven inches is quite enough to leave between the plants when they are thinned. The effect will be to produce a crop smaller in size than would be the case with a wider thinning, but the result will be that there will be a heavier feeding yield per acre than by the wider method. For instance, by the 6-inch thinning every yard gives six bulbs against only four when they are left nine inches apart. Large bulbs most frequently are found to be hollow hearted or spongy, and if not so they almost always contain a larger proportion of water than do the smaller roots. It has been calculated that large bulbs may contain 92 parts of water and 8 parts of solid nourishing matter, while smaller bulbs may contain 88 parts only of water and 12 of solid nourishing matter. The advantage of the latter is practically 50 per cent.

The Squash Borer.

Some experiments have been made in New Jersey regarding the best means of preventing the ravages of the squash borer. According to The Farm Journal, spraying with insecticides seems to have little effect. The eggs are laid by the moth generally on the stalk of the first leaf or later on the running stalk of the vine. The only way of avoiding the pest seems to be to break the eggs, which are very brittle. This is an expensive operation. It was done in New Jersey by carefully rubbing the first leaf stalk with a little earth between the thumb and forefinger, and when the vine has begun to run covering it lightly with earth at the leaf joints. In this way, even if the main stalk of the plant is attacked, a good crop can be r[illegible] from the undamaged roots.

Justices' Fixtures.

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

FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

CULTIVATING CORN.

The Great Majority Favor Shallow Cultivation and Avoid Root Pruning.

At the Illinois station field experiments in 1892, as in several previous years, showed that shallow cultivation is better than deep and that more frequent cultivation than is necessary to keep the soil free from weeds and the surface fairly loose is not profitable. On the station grounds weeds were the chief enemy to the corn plant. Fair yields of corn have been secured in each of several years without any cultivation after planting other than scraping the surface with a sharp hoe. Root pruning has uniformly decreased the yield.

A recent bulletin from the Indiana station on its experiments for several years with corn reports that shallow cultivation has given better results than either medium or deep cultivation. Shallow running corn cultivators have produced higher average yields than those which deeply stir the soil. The evidence is practically unanimous and in agreement with that just stated. Public and private experiments are almost uniformly in favor of shallow cultivation. To avoid root pruning is a rule rarely to be departed from. John M. Stahl, however, writing in The Country Gentleman, tells that he has found the departure advisable when heavy, flooding rains followed immediately after planting and was succeeded by cold weather. Then the best thing to do is to use the diamond plows, putting the ground in furrows and ridges, which will much hasten its drying and warming. Sometimes, but not often, the corn will have made such growth that some of the roots will be cut, but not many at the worst. The condition just named is exceptional. If the seedbed has been well prepared, as a general rule the best cultivation is the shallowest that keeps down the weeds and leaves a layer of loose fine earth one inch thick on the surface.

The ground should not be stirred at all after the corn has well tasseled, but one should be careful to keep the weeds cut with a sharp hoe. To neglect the cornfield after cultivation stops is a serious error. It is the weeds that mature after cultivation stops that often foul the land. When the lower blades have begun to color, it is highly advantageous to put sheep in the corn. They will not damage the ears, will help greatly to keep down the weeds, and they will get much feed from the lower blades and the fence rows, and their taking off the lower blades will be beneficial and not otherwise, as the yield of grain will not be lessened, and the corn may be cured a little earlier.

Mr. Stahl further says that the smoothing harrow is a splendid implement for early cultivation. The disk harrow is the best implement to use while the corn is quite small on land so smooth that its use is permitted. Bumpers are necessary, and the disks must be turned out.

Of course the harrow must not be so wide that its ends will reach over on the other rows. The disk harrow can be used only with a steady walking team that comes up well against the bits, and one must be very careful how he drives, for the only way to guide the disk harrow along the row is with the team. It does make a splendid job, though, as it cuts over the middles twice and thoroughly fines the ground and effectually disposes of grass and weeds. But it should not be used when the corn has made any considerable growth, for it goes so deep that it will cut the roots of the corn—something to be avoided.

Honey, Not Swarms, Wanted.

To work exclusively for comb honey, get good crops and prevent any attempt at swarming are problems over which many a one has been sadly puzzled for years. Different plans have been tried with more or less success—generally less—among them the plan of Simmins of England. He claims that bees will not swarm so long as they have plenty of opportunity to build comb between the brood nest and the entrance. So he puts sections with starters under the brood chamber, and when sufficiently worked he places these sections above, putting fresh ones below.

Mr. H. P. Langdon has patented an arrangement which is now exciting no little interest. The principle is to have the two hives standing side by side, alternately throwing the whole field force into one hive, then into the other, always shifting the supers to the hive that has the bees. This weakening at stated times each colony before preparations can be begun for swarming prevents any desire in that direction. The plan will no doubt have thorough trial the present season, and it certainly promises great things, says the editor of The American Bee Journal, who adds: If you want to handle your combs, you must certainly have them in frames. You can transfer or you can drive out two-thirds of the bees with the queen into a hive with frames filled with foundation about the time bees begin to swarm, or as soon as they get strong enough put the old hive near by the new one, which is to be placed on the old stand; then in three weeks drive out the rest of the bees and add to the new hive.

A Hay Rake.

To draw hay to a stack a correspondent in Farm Journal says: "Make a rake as follows: Take 10 scantlings 3 by 4 inches and 10 feet long, lay them down on their edges about 15 inches apart on the barn floor and spike or bolt across their centers a wide 2-inch plank. Let the plank extend over at the ends about a foot, and on each end fasten a hook to attach a whiffletree. Bevel both ends of scantlings so they will not hook into the ground. Rake hay in windrows and with a horse to each end of stacker, a boy on each horse and a man on center you can draw a big lot of hay in a day."

A new wheat insect in Minnesota hibernates in the culms in stubble fields, and it is advised to plow up all such fields.

CLARKE'S 41 B PILLS are warranted to cure in either sex, all acquired or constitutional Discharges 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 Vendors throughout the world. Proprietors The Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company Lincoln, England.

Snake Valley.

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)

A meeting of the committee of the Carngham Mechanics' Institute was held in the library on Monday evening, 1st inst.; the vice-president (Mr Baker) in the chair. The business was of a routine character. Several alterations were made respecting the use of papers in the members' room. Mr J. Stephen was appointed secretary in place of Mr Chas. Hyland, who recently removed from the district. The committee inaugurated a club, with the object of making the Institute more attractive during the winter months, by running a series of socials.

The funeral of Mr E. Walton, of Canico, who died on Saturday, 30th ult., took place on Tuesday, 2nd inst. The remains were interred in the Smythesdale General Cemetery. The pall-bearers were Mr J. Lynch, senr., Captain Lynch, Messrs W. Murray, J. Currie, J. Dalton, S. Knight, H. Knight, and J. Sheehan. The coffin-bearers were Messrs S. Thomas, P. Warde, J. Jones, and J. Yeoman. The Rev. J. O. Allen Clarke conducted the service at the grave.

For some considerable time the local school district has been without the services of a Board of Advice. The Education Department instructed Cr. J. S. Douglas to conduct an election with the object of establishing a new board. When the time for nominations closed only three out of the five required were received by the returning officer. It will now be the duty of those elected to appoint two members to the vacancies before the board will be fully established.

Three cases of scarlet fever have been reported by the health officer to have occurred at Snake Valley during the past week.

Board of Advice.

A meeting of the Board of Advice for the School District of the North Riding, Shire of Ripon, was held at Mr Browne's office, Beaufort, last Saturday afternoon. Present—Messrs A. Parker (chairman), D. D. Cameron (correspondent), W. J. Hill, and G. Topper.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Education Department, informing the board that the district inspector recommends that steps be taken to work Sailor's Gully school on half-time system with Stockyard Hill school, and forwarding statement of average attendance at both schools for past four months. In view of the small attendance at each school, it was considered desirable to adopt the recommendation. An early expression of the board's opinion was asked. Statement of average attendance:—

	Sailor's Gully.	Stockyard Hill.
January... ...	19 ...	... 10
February ...	17 ...	... 11
March	16 ...	... 11
April	14 ...	... 9

It was resolved that the Department be advised to continue the Sailor's Gully school as a full time school for another quarter, and that the head teacher be requested to urge upon parents the necessity of sending their children more regularly if they wished to prevent the school being made a half-time one.

The correspondent was instructed to write asking the Department to forward the school attendance returns direct to the board to note before being sent on to the truant officer.

From Truant Officer McMahon, forwarding returns of irregular attendance, and recommending three cases for prosecution.—Adopted, on motion of Messrs Browne and Hill.

The correspondent reported that as the tank at the Waterloo school wanted repairing, he got Mr Stuart to attend to it. He also drew attention to water gushes having been worn in the play-ground, and to the need of a drain at the back, and the removal of stumps. He moved that the necessary work be done when the money is available. Seconded by Mr Topper, and carried.

The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chair.

THROAT AFFECTION AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous "lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight" cold, or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic Affections. See that the words "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are on the Government Stamp around each box.—Prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SONS, Boston, U.S. European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London England.

Mr A. P. Campbell, who has just resigned his position as engineer of the shire of Ararat on account of ill-health, was entertained at a valedictory smoke night in the town hall on Thursday night. The president of the shire, Mr A. Murphy, presided, and there was a very large gathering. The proceedings were of an unusually enthusiastic character. A very fine dressing-bag and a well bound edition of Burns's poems were presented to the guest by the townspeople.

Piano Playing Extraordinary.

An interesting article in this month's "Windsor Magazine" is devoted to a description of a series of remarkable performances on a piano by a Mr Ross. This gentleman is gifted with the power of playing the instrument no matter the position in which he may be placed. The writer says of him, "Anywhere does for him to sit. On the floor, on his own head, on the door mat—anywhere so long as he is able to reach the keys with his fingers or any other portion of his person. Put Ross in a room where there is a piano, blindfold and handcuff him, and tie him to the farthest wall. It doesn't matter. He will play the instrument. In some way or other he is sure to touch the keys. And whenever he touches you will hear good music. Wrap him up as tightly as an Egyptian mummy. The next minute you will hear him playing a sonata with his nose, or with a stump of pencil gripped between his teeth. And he can play as well with a couple of bricks or boxing gloves as most people can with their fingers." A number of illustrations accompany the article, showing the various attitudes assumed by Mr Ross when performing his wonderful musical feats. The most difficult of all is said to be one in which he leans down from the top of the instrument, thus reversing the whole system of manipulating the keys. In another he is pourtrayed on his back with his heels on the keyboard. The boots are fitted with little pegs with which he strikes the notes, while simultaneously he manipulates the strings of a violin.

Riot in a Church.

AN EXTRAORDINARY SCENE.

A telegram from Joliet, Illinois, dated May 3, published in the *San Francisco Chronicle*, says:—"A contest between factions of the Slavonic Roman Catholic Church for control led to a free fight inside the church building, and then developed into a bloody riot. The immediate cause of the trouble is not clear, but it was started by several women as the collectors were circulating through the church. Women and men fought hand in hand against the police. There were 2,000 men, women, and children in the church when the fight began. In spite of all the protests of Father Kollar and other church officials, they fought with fists and pieces of furniture, knocking each other right and left. A patrol waggon full of policemen drove up to the church, and the patrolmen entered the edifice. Bloody noses and lacerated faces were numerous. Men had been penned in by a cordon of angry women, who belaboured the stronger sex with clenched hands and books. As the policemen entered the church those on the outside, who had previously left, returned to the fight, armed with clubs, stones, and revolvers. Those within ceased fighting with each other, and all united in an attack on the police. Those who came in off the street fired into the patrolmen from the rear. The women and children cried in terror at the sight, and many men ran from the church or leaped out of the windows. Then the policemen," says the *Argus*, "began to make arrests."

"Mullock Puncher" in the *Bulletin*:—On old Fiery Creek some time after the rush, the present writer and three mates were working some ground on the 50ft. lead, and about half-a-mile off in some shallow ground two oldish Germans were toiling. On Saturdays they would be at the store selling their two or three dwts. They looked half-starved and had to tie their clothes on them. We showed them where they could do better, but as they did not make any shift we styled them the "daft Germans." One day they borrowed a hammer and gad from us, saying they had a bit of cement. As they did not return the tools a couple of us went over to their hut in the evening. They were away, and as the tools were not about we went down the rope, the hole being only about 12ft. We struck a light, and went to the face, and there, in a gutter about 3ft. wide, was a regular jeweller's shop! We took a few specks just to drink their health with, and, as we found that they had worked just up to their pegs, we pegged off four men's ground ahead and went home. By sunrise we had bottomed a hole, and, when the Germans came out of their hut, rubbing their eyes, they came over to us and said, "Well, de gaff is blown! Ve now go home to faderland mit seven tousand boundts each." We found out afterwards that they had been selling parcels of gold in different towns round about. We got upwards of 40ozs., but it did not go many feet before it petered out. The two stolid old men with their clothes tied on them with string had scooped all the pool there was.

Diversion of Water.

The danger of the waters flowing into the Hopkins River and Emu Creek being diverted for mining purposes was brought under the notice of the Warrnambool Shire Council at a meeting on Wednesday, 3rd inst. A communication was received from Mr Wynne, M.L.C., directing attention to an application made by Mr G. Starr for a license to divert water from the Mount Emu, Fiery, Yamboles, and Trawalla creeks. He pointed out that as these streams fed the Hopkins River, the diversion of the water might cause injury and loss to farmers and others who required the water for stock and domestic purposes. The matter was considered of great importance by councillors, more especially when it was stated in the advertisement published in the *Ballarat Star* by the applicant that about 50 millions of gallons per day would probably be required for mining purposes. The Mount Emu Creek runs through a large part of the Western district, eventually joining the Hopkins River at a point about 10 miles from Warrnambool. It provides a good supply of fresh water for a great many people, and interference with it would cause incalculable loss to the farming community. The council instructed the secretary to communicate with the Minister of Mines, asking him to cause inquiries to be made, and also object to the granting of any license which would deprive people along the river of water in summer time. It was further resolved to communicate with other municipal bodies.

Important to Applicants for Mining Leases.

Applicants for leases within the district covered by *The Riponshire Advocate* are invited to peruse the following facts:—

The New Mining Regulations require that when a lease is marked out the applicant "shall insert in a newspaper PUBLISHED IN THE DISTRICT WHERE THE LAND IS SITUATED, or if no such newspaper, then in the one published nearest the district, an advertisement or notice in the form marked A in the schedule prescribed."

Ten days are allowed, after marking out the lease, in which to lodge the application with the Warden or his clerk, and forward a duplicate to the Minister of Mines.

The word "district" in the regulations has been defined by the Crown Solicitor to be read as locality, and not as mining district, and the lease should therefore be advertised in the paper nearest the land for which application is to be made. As TEN days (not seven as formerly) are given in which to complete the application, no valid excuse can now be urged for failure to advertise the lease in the district paper, though it has only a weekly, and not a daily issue.

This is borne out by the following memo. from the Mines Department received by Mr H. A. Adams, *Grenville Standard*, Linton.—"Sir.—Referring to your communication, I have the honor to inform you that the Warden's clerk at Smythesdale has been instructed to advise intending applicants for mining leases, where opportunity offers [i.e., for tendering such advice], that the regulation relating to advertising their applications should be STRICTLY ADHERED TO.—I have the honor to be, etc., P. Cohen, for Sec. of Mines and Water Supply."

The greatest aid 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, dodgers, billheads, 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' give it to the printer or job printing office that can give you no such 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.

A NATURAL TONIC

and blood purifier, is Seigel's Syrup, made of fruits, roots and herbs. It cures constipation and dyspepsia, regulates the bowels, cleanses the liver, tones the digestive system, braces the nerves and imparts the vigour and vitality of health to every organ of the body.

SEIGEL'S SYRUP

"For seven years," writes Mr. F. J. Pauley, of Arthur Street, Croydon, N.S.W., "my stomach was unable to tolerate food of any description, and the little which I forced myself to eat occasioned me dreadful pains in the chest, bilious attacks and fits of vomiting. Now I can digest with ease the toughest steak that comes out of a butcher's shop." It was Mother Seigel's Syrup wrought the change.

FOR OLD & YOUNG.

USE LINSEED COMPOUND

TRADE MARK OF KAYS' COMPOUND ESSENCE OF LINSEED ETC. OF GREATEST EFFICACY FOR

COUGHS & COLDS

OF ALL CHEMISTS

A Wonderful Medicine.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fulness and Swelling after meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c. THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. This is no fiction. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills, and they will be acknowledged to be "WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore females to complete health. They promptly remove any obstruction or irregularity of the system. For a Weak Stomach; Impaired Digestion; Disordered Liver; they act like magic: A few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the Muscular System; restoring the long lost Complexion; bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD OF HEALTH the WHOLE PHYSICAL ENERGY of the human frame. These are facts admitted by thousands in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and debilitated is that *Beecham's Pills have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the world.*

Full directions with each box.

Prepared only by THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

Sold everywhere, in Boxes 1s. 1½d., and 2s. 9d. each.

NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA.

THE RIGHT REMEDY. A RAPID CHANGE.

The Case of Mrs. F. PRICE.

(*By a Melbourne Reporter.*)

Considerable surprise was expressed by Mrs. Florence Price, of No. 627 Chapel-street, South Yarra, that our reporter had only lately heard about the cause of that lady having acquired so much popularity.

"Why," said Mrs. Price, "I thought everybody knew about it. At all events, they ought to, so you had better sit down and note what I have to say. One of my dear little children died some time ago, and I worried so much over it's loss that I nearly died *too*. It does not mend matters to fret too much, but then we women cannot help it. I gave way to a fit of despondency, and the terrible pains that came in my head seemed to affect my brain, for I used to sit and mope like one in a trance. I was very ill for several months, being without sleep the greater part of the time, and my nerves were greatly shaken. I was affected in a most alarming manner with nervous fancies, which used to set me trembling so helplessly that I could not keep my limbs under control, and I was always excited, and afraid of something happening. It was a matter of impossibility to go to sleep at night, because my brain was so active, and when I got up in the mornings I had a bitter taste in the mouth, which made me retch, beside having my tongue covered with fur."

"Were you able to eat well?"

"Very little satisfied me. Some days I could not eat a morsel of anything; but I always felt terribly severe pains in the chest after eating, besides getting sharp twitches down below my neck. There was something wrong in my right side, for I could not bend without being seized with a sharp twinge, which made me gasp for breath, and there was a nasty sensation across my loins which considerably interfered with my walking. I often wished that I was lying in my grave, as the endurance of my ailments made my life a living torment. If I drank a little milk it seemed to curdle in my stomach, for I always brought up a lot of sour tasting gas afterwards. Then my sight went so bad that I could not see to read or sew, and I was forced to sit in utter idleness, and ponder over my wretchedness, because I was too weak to do any housework. My cheeks sunk in so far that I looked like a corpse, and I am positive I would have died if it had not been for my nurse, who is one of the cleverest and most experienced women in her profession."

"What did she do for you?"

"She told me she often gave Clements Tonic to her patients, and she considered it the very best medicine I could take. Up to this I had been under the care of a doctor, who, when he found I was getting no better by taking his medicines, advised me to go into the country for a change. Afterwards I went to a hospital, but they could not do me any good there, and it was then I had the good fortune to engage the nurse who told me to take Clements Tonic. Although I really thought I was incurable, I yielded to her persuasion, and I shall be ever grateful that I did so, for the relief which followed was perfectly astounding. Clements Tonic relieved my headaches very quickly, and I fet so bright and happy under its influence that I ceased fretting and I slept peacefully every night. My nerves were strengthened, and I could eat heartily, and not feel indisposed afterwards. I found a thoroughly regulating effect resulting from the use of Clements Tonic, and when I got stronger the bodily pains and monotonous tiredness completely banished. I was changed from a weak, dying mortal, to a healthy robust woman by Clements Tonic, which I kept on with till I was perfectly free from my former complaints, and I am pleased to speak in praise of the medicine which rescued me when all other physics had failed. Others may benefit by my experience, so you may publish these statements as you like."

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, FLORENCE PRICE, of 627 Chapel-street, South Yarra, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document, consisting of two folios and consecutively numbered from one to two, and that it contains and is a true and faithful account of my illness and cure by Clements Tonic, and also contains my full permission to publish in any manner my statements—which I give voluntarily, and without receiving any payment; and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true; and by virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Parliament of Victoria rendering persons making a false declaration punishable for wilful and corrupt perjury.

Florence Price

Declared at South Yarra, in the State of Victoria, this fourth day of May, one thousand nine hundred and one, before me,

J. H. CLOUGH, J.P.

A Justice of the Peace in and for the Central Bailiwick of the State of Victoria.

TO PREVENT CROUP, begin in time. The first symptom is hoarseness; this is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough, which is easily recognized and will never be forgotten by one who has heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given, all tendency to croup will soon disappear. Even after the croupy cough has developed, it will prevent the attack. There is no danger in giving this remedy as it contains nothing injurious. It always cures and cures quickly. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

Of you dry to do peesnis mitowt advertising, you will find yourself slready like a boy drying to shlide a hill down mitowt shnow. Pesides dere ish dese tifferences: ven you don't got some shnow you gant make 'em; but you can somedimes shenerally always make der advertising come right avay quick if all der year rount, mit some moneys.—Joseph.

Michaelis, Hallenstein & Co.,

Proprietary Limited,

382-384 LONSDALE STREET, MELBOURNE,

Are now Buying

WATTLE-BARK

For Cash,

In any quantity, remitting highest market value on consignments without delay.

All Bark to be consigned to Footscray Railway Station, where a Government weighbridge has been erected.

NO COMMISSION CHARGED.

W. EDWARD,

Painter, Paperhanger, and Glazier

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Dealer in Paints, Oils, Colors, Paperhangings Window Glass, Varnishes, Brushes, etc., etc.

All sorts of Vehicles Re-painted. Estimates given in town and country. All Painters' Requisites kept in stock.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT WATCH REPAIRS.

Afeww-or-dsab-out-wat-chrep-airs.
Afeww-or-dsab-out-wat-chrep-airs.
Afeww-or-dsab-out-wat-chrep-airs.
Afeww-or-dsab-out-wat-chrep-airs.
Afeww-or-dsab-out-wat-chrep-airs.
Afeww-or-dsab-out-wat-chrep-airs.

When you want your watch or clock done up so that you will have no further trouble with it, bring it here, and the result will be all you desire.

The most expert tradesmen obtainable are employed at PAYNE'S, and only the very best material procurable is used in all repairs.—Near the Post Office.

Hundreds of watches are laid aside every year as valueless that could be made equal to new if they only got into proper hands.

These are the kind of watches we want—watches that you have no end of bother with, and perhaps given up as hopeless.

We would like you to know what kind of work is turned out of Payne's shop, if you do not know already.

Jewellery repaired, altered, or made to order. Stones reset or mounted. Gilding and engraving done. GEO. PAYNE, near the Post Office.

In ladies' and gents'. rings of every description we show twice the stock of any other shop in the city, and all rings supplied by us are manufactured by the leading ring makers of the State.—PAYNE'S.

Band rings from 9s 6d to 35s; with stones, from 11s 6d upwards. A special line of gents.' wide buckle rings, all sizes, at 26s 6d, set with various stones. Gents.' rings, new designs, at 20s to 50s each. Gents.' buckle rings set with real diamond, at 50s. Wide heavy band rings set with good diamond and rubies, at 90s.

A new selection of ladies' gipsy set 18-ct. diamond rings, beautiful designs, at 45s, 55s, 65s upwards.—Near the Post Office.

Five stone diamond, diamonds and sapphires, diamonds and rubies, diamonds and opals, at 55s, 65s, 75s upwards.

Five-stone half-hoop opal rings, well made, and stones well matched, at 25s upwards.

Also a good selection of ladies' rings at from 12s 6d to 25s.—PAYNE'S.

Wedding rings and keepers have always been a specialty at Payne's. We keep one of the largest stocks in the State, in all sizes and at all prices. No place like Payne's for wedding rings and keepers.

Nickel and gun metal watches regulated, and guaranteed, at 8s 6d, 9s 6d, 12s 6d, and 15s. Best makes in nickel and gun metal watches imported to the colony at 20s, 22s 6d and 25s each. Remember, in buying a watch here you run no risk whatever, as all watches, even to the lowest-price ones, are all tested before being offered for sale, and furthermore, any watch sold, if not satisfactory, will be replaced by one that is. No place like PAYNE'S for watches of every description.

In gold brooches a splendid stock is shown, our large sales enabling us to get the newest goods as soon as they are designed. Don't you buy a brooch without first inspecting PAYNE'S stock.

A stock of 200 pairs of gents'. gold sleeve links to select from. Gold curb bracelets; plain bar and padlock bracelets; and fancy set bracelets of every description. 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 guards, gold-mounted silk ribbon guards (double and single), bangle rings, ladies' gun metal and fancy watches of every description. Ladies' gold watches from 45s upwards. Gents'. gold watches from £5 upwards. Gents'. silver watches by all the leading makers, including Waltham, Elgins, Baumes, Ehrhards, Rotherhams, Settle Brothers, &c., at from 45s upwards. Payne's Alarm clocks, fancy clocks, eight-day striking clocks, by all the best makers; 200 different kinds of clocks to select from. Don't you buy a clock without first inspecting Payne's stock. All kinds of spectacles 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, cruets, hot water kettles, pickles, biscuit barrels, hot water cans, toast racks, &c., in new designs.

Knife, fork, and spoon, in beautiful case, finest quality, 20s; Children's silver-plated mugs, nicely engraved, 8s 6d, 10s 6d each; salt cellars, silver mounted, 2s 6d each; ladies' silver-plated belts, 5s 6d to 12s 6d; silver-mounted purses, 3s 6d to 22s 6d each; gents'. solid silver cigarette cases, 35s each; gents'. cigarette cases, in Russia leather, silver-mounted, 15s each; gents'. silver-mounted pocket book and purse combined, 10s 6d to 17s 6d; silver tooth picks, 2s 6d and 3s 6d; gold, 15s; gold spectacles, 35s and 45s pair; napkin rings, 2s to 7s 6d; solid silver napkin rings, in case, 21s pair; tobacco pouches, silver-mounted, 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 chain and padlock bracelets, at 15s. These are really good, and remember are not what are usually sold as rolled gold. A splendid assortment of gents'. scarf pins, in all the newest designs, at 10s to £5 each; teaspoons, 12s doz.; dessert spoons, 16s doz. These are the best quality imported, and the only kind stocked; sterling silver salt spoons, 3s 6d pair; best quality rolled gold spectacles, 5s pair; Oak trays, silver-plated mounts, 35s each; Oak liquor stands, three bottles, silver-plated mounts, 35s each; repeater alarm clocks, keep on alarming at intervals for half-an-hour, or by altering an indicator you can make it ring for 29 minutes continuously, 10s 6d each; ordinary alarm clocks, 3s 6d to 5s 6d each; silver teapots, 22s 6d to 47s 6d each.

GEO. PAYNE, JEWELLER,

Near the Post Office, Sturt street, Ballarat.

DON'T NEGLECT THAT COLD.

TAKE—

Curakof

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

Price 2S., from

E. SCHLICHT, BEAUFORT;

I. ELDER, SKIPTON.

AGENTS FOR—

BAIN & CO.,

CHEMISTS,

Opposite Cathedral, Swanston-st.

Melbourne, and St. Kilds.

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

Printed and published by the Proprietor ARTHUR PARKER, at the office of The *Riponshire Advocate* newspaper, Lawrence-street, Beaufort, Victoria.

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF VICTORIA 22 JUN 03

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1834 | Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. | BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1903 | PRICE THREEPENCE

Police Magistrate's Fixtures.

The following are the police magistrates permanent engagements in the Ballarat district, with the necessary proviso, added by Mr Dickson, "unless otherwise engaged":—

Ballarat—10 a.m., daily.
Ballarat East—10 a.m., 3rd Wednesday and fourth Thursday.
Beaufort—1.30 p.m., 1st Thursday and fourth Tuesday.
Bungaree—9 a.m., 4th Monday.
Buninyong—3.15 p.m., 3rd Friday.
Carngham—2 p.m., 2nd Wednesday.
Gordon—9 a.m., 2nd Monday.
Linton—2 p.m., 1st Saturday.
Learmonth—12.30 p.m., 1st Tuesday.
Kaleno—11 a.m., 2nd Tuesday.
Scarsdale—Noon, 3rd Thursday.
Sebastopol—3.30 p.m., 2nd Thursday.
Skipton—10 a.m., 2nd Wednesday.
Smythesdale—Noon, 3rd Tuesday.

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 they don't advertise in it, try and induce them to do so.

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.

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.' Editor—"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 your business is sufficiently important to stand advertising. If you are in business you cannot afford to do without advertising, as it is too much of an admission to the world at large.—Extract from an interview with a man who has profited by newspaper advertising.

RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, and other Acid Diseases have been Completely and Thoroughly Cured by—

DR. PARKER'S

GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY.

As the following Cases can testify. . . . .

Rheumatism Cured.

(EVERYONE A HELPLESS CRIPPLE.)

ALFRED ADAMS, Master Tailor, residing at No. 62 Highbury Grove, East Prahran, aged 52 years, Rheumatism for fifteen years, all joints swollen, contracted and very painful, had lost the use of limbs, and for Two YEARS HAD NOT WALKED AT ALL, knee joints being contracted. Had the best advice and various remedies with no effect, and had given up all hopes. After use of Dr. Parker's INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY can walk about, do work, leg contractions have come down, and has been free from pain for over twelve months. October, 1898.

MISS MARY DAVIDSON, daughter of Senior Constable Davidson (retired), well-known for years in the Bendigo District, residing at "Crimea," Barnell-street, Brunswick. Had Rheumatism in every joint for ten years, years on crutches, and for two YEARS HAD NOT WALKED AT ALL, all joints stiffened, contracted, distorted and perfectly useless; life made miserable, helpless. Case pronounced hopeless by leading Melbourne Doctors. Had electric baths, rubbings, and endless so-called remedies, without deriving any benefit therefrom. After taking Dr. Parker's GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY 2½ free from pain. CONTRACTIONS HAVE COME OUT, can walk without aid of crutch or stick, assist in household work, visit friends, and is in good health. Miss Davidson is known by many people, and the case is considered marvellous.

NOTE.—Miss Davidson was a perfectly helpless invalid cripple in bed for years, with all the joints of the body contracted, stiffened and useless, and the leading doctors of Melbourne had pronounced the case incurable.

JOSEPH BROOKS, Market Gardener, of Camberwell-road, Camberwell, completely crippled with muscular Rheumatism, could not move shoulder joints and had intense pain on movement. Had given up hopes of ever getting well again. After taking Dr. Parker's GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY is free from pain, and can carry out his usual occupation.

174 Gore-street, Fitzroy, 23rd August, 1897.
Mr. C. F. Parker, Fitzroy.

DEAR SIR,—In grateful testimony to your skill for having cured me of a very painful attack of Rheumatism. I suffered great pain, having the joints swollen. After a short while under your treatment, I completely recovered. It is now over three years ago since I was cured, and I have kept well, being now 64 years of age. I consider your antidote the marvel of the age for suffering humanity.—Yours very truly,

PROFESSOR W. T. LAMONT,
Ventriloquist and Entretenir

DR. PARKER'S GREAT INDIAN REMEDY

is perfectly HARMLESS, and is the true antidote for all acid diseases, the causation of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, &c. It has cured the above and many hundreds of others in this State. It will relieve the pain in a short period, and with a fair trial will cure the most obstinate case. It has been now in use for seventeen years, and owing to the large demand is now on sale at the principal storekeepers throughout the Commonwealth. The above statements are true to facts, and can be verified, being well-known people residing in Victoria.

Be sure and ask the local agent for Dr. PARKER'S GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY. Price, 20s., which contains a sufficient supply to last from ten to fifty days, according to case.

Further particulars can be obtained from Agencies.

AGENT FOR BEAUFORT:
D. Troy & Son, Merchants.

Ararat—J. J. Pawsey & Son, Merchants.
Creswick—J. Tait & Son, Storekeepers.
Maryborough—Mr. S. Ead, Grocer.
Daylesford—Hamilton Bros., Stationers, etc.
Kyneton—Mr S. P. Hayes, Storekeeper, High-street.

J. B. COCHRAN, NEWS AGENT, BOOKSELLER, and STATIONER, begs 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, Leader, Weekly Times, Australasian, Australian Journal, Sportsman*, and all other Periodicals. All School Requisites kept in stock. Advertisements received for all the above-named papers. While thanking 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 Melbourne and Ballarat papers. By sending through local agent, advertisers save postage. Note the address—Next door to Wotherspoon & Co.

An advertisement is a paper man's marketable commodity, and it is quite as much so as a side of bacon, a pound of butter, or a ton of flour. No man can afford to give away the things he sells for a livelihood, and the man who does so in order to get business is generally in a bad way. Don't try to put the paper man "in a bad way." But exercise a little human nature. Support him; he needs encouragement and support; but do it in the legitimate way. If the printer gets a few pounds worth of printing orders from you, he is not in a position to give you a pound's worth of advertising for nothing. And you have had value for the printing already. Go into a grocer's or draper's for L3 worth of goods, and the grocer's man or draper will not throw in gratis L1 worth of something else that you may ask for. Try him you don't believe us.

SUPPORT

LOCAL INDUSTRY,

AND

SUBSCRIBE

TO THE

LOCAL PAPER,

THE

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

We ask that our efforts for the district's good shall be recognised. An increased circulation means still greater usefulness on our part. When a neighbour or friend asks for the loan of the local paper, tell him or her that for the small sum of

3s per Quarter

It is obtainable direct from the office regularly.

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

14-Column Supplement

Is presented to Regular Subscribers.

ORDERS FOR

Plain and Ornamental

JOB * PRINTING

Executed with Neatness and Despatch.

Bear in mind that

ADVERTISING

ALWAYS PAYS.

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

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Clarke's Blood Mixture

THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER.

IS WARRANTED TO CLEAR THE BLOOD from all impurities from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Skin and Blood Diseases, Blackheads, Pimples, and Sores of all kinds, it is a never-failing and permanent Cure. It

Cures Old Sores.
Cures Sores on the Neck.
Cures Sore Legs.
Cures Blackhead or Pimples on the Face.
Cures Scurvy.
Cures Ulcers.
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases.
Cures Glandular Swellings.
Clears the Blood from all impure Matter, From whatever cause arising.

It is a real specific for Gout and Rheumatic pains.

It removes the cause from the Blood and Bones.

The world-famed Blood Purifier and Restorer is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Ulcers, Bad Legs, Skin and Blood Diseases, Blotches, Spots, Blackheads, Pimples, and Sores of all kinds, its effects are marvellous.

It is the only real specific for Gout and Rheumatic Pains, for it removes the cause from the Blood and Bones.

As this Mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age, the Proprietors solicit sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it, such as the following:—

Mr James Balcombe writes:—"I suffered when in the Army from a severe case of Abscess of the Liver, and was sent home from India to the hospital. It was one of the worst cases known in the hospital, where I remained for eight months. I was then told nothing more could be done for me, and was discharged and sent home. I tried other doctors, but they could not stop the discharge, which was very great. I was on my back for two years altogether. At last, having seen Clarke's Blood Mixture advertised, I tried some, and after the first large bottle found myself very much better. I continued with it, and it made a perfect cure of me. I can truly say Clarke's Blood Mixture is a wonderful medicine.

"89 Falmouth-chambers, Falmouth-road, "New Kent-road, S.E., July 8, 1899.

"P.S.—I should like to mention that when sending a relation for the second bottle from the neighbouring drug stores they persuaded her to take a preparation of their own, which they declared was 'just as good.' I found this did me no good at all. It was, therefore, sent back, and the genuine article procured, with above result."

Mr W. Pauley, Broad Lane, Cottenham, Cambridge, writes:—"Three years ago I had a slight skin disease, and was obliged to see a doctor, who told me it was Eczema. I was under his treatment some time, but got no better. I tried, I may say, scores of other medicines, but all to no purpose, and I was, therefore, persuaded to go to the Infirmary. There I was under special treatment, but got no better, and came out uncured; in fact, worse than when I went in. I was now covered from head to foot, and was so tormented that I almost wished myself dead; one medical man told me I never should get better. I think I may truly say that my case was one of the worst it was possible to have, and everyone said they had never seen anyone like me. Well, at last I read about 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' and decided to give it a trial. I purchased some from Boots, the Chemists, and took it according to rules for three months, mine being a dreadful case, and I am thankful to say I am now perfectly well, with my skin as clear as possible. It was 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' which effected this wonderful cure, and I cannot recommend it too highly. January 20, 1900."

Colour-Sergeant Instructor Jno. Howarth, Cheshire Regiment, Chester, writes:—I suffered from Rheumatism in my arms and legs for over five years. I also had a bruised shin bone, through which I could rest only for a few minutes at a time. All sorts of remedies were applied, but none did me any good for more than a few days. After a while I was recommended to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' which I did, and on taking the first bottle I felt relief. I therefore continued with this excellent medicine, and it effected a perfect cure. This was more than a year ago, and I am pleased to say I have not felt the least pain since—in fact, I am in as good health as ever I was in my life.

"Moreover, I told two friends of mine who were laid up with Rheumatism of my case, and they tried 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' They are tailors by trade, and in seven days they were at work again. They say this medicine cannot be too highly praised. May 18, 1899."

Mr George Price, St. Margaret's-on-Thames, writes:—"I feel that I should write you a few lines in praise of Clarke's Blood Mixture. I have been suffering these last few years with Eczema and Blotches, which prevented me following my occupation, and I can safely say I have spent scores of pounds in all sorts of other medicines. A little while ago, however, I was advised by a friend of mine who has taken 'Clarke's Blood Mixture to try a bottle, and to my great relief I am a new man and able at the present time to go on with my business, being now quite well. In fact, I cannot give it too much praise. You are at liberty to make what use you like of this testimonial for the benefit of others who may be suffering from the same complaint." December 29, 1899.

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS OF WONDERFUL CURES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Clarke's Blood Mixture is sold in Bottles 2s. 9d. each, and in cases containing six times the quantity, 11s.—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases—BY ALL CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world. Proprietors, THE LINCOLN AND MIDLAND COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY, Lincoln, England. Trade Mark—"BLOOD MIXTURE."

Clarke's Blood Mixture.

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

RE MINING LEASES.

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

HOLLOWAY'S

PILLS AND OINTMENT

Have stood pre-eminent during the past sixty years as

RELIABLE FAMILY MEDICINES.

They are invaluable Remedies for

Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Feverish Attacks, Ague, Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Skin Diseases.

They have no equal for Affections of the

THROAT, CHEST and LUNGS.

Sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors.

GENERAL PRINTING

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES,

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

Daily.	Closing Time. a.m.	p.m.
Melbourne ...	8.15 and	4.50
Ballarat ...	8.15 and	4.50
Geelong ...	8.15 and	4.50
Trawalla ...	8.15 and	4.50

Registered mail.—8 p.m. previous evening and 4.30 p.m.; p.p., 8 p.m. previous evening and 4.30 p.m.

Ararat ...	11.50 and	8
Stawell ...	11.50 and	8
Middle Creek	11.50 and	8
Murtoa ...	11.50 and	8
Buangor ...	11.50 and	8

Reg. 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.

COUNTRY.

Daily	a.m.
Raglan ...	9.15
Waterloo ...	9.15
Waterloo S.,	9.15
Main Lead,	9.15
Chute ...	9.15

Reg. mail and p.p., 9 a.m.

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Nerring ...	9.15
Lake Goldsmith	9.15
Stockyard Hill	9.15

Reg. mail and p.p., 8.50.

Eurambeen ...	12.45
Shirley, ...	12.45

Reg. mail and p.p., 12.20.

MAILS INWARD.

Arrive Daily.

From Melbourne, Ballarat, Geelong, and Trawalla.—7 a.m. and 12.30 p.m.

From Ararat, Stawell, Buangor, Middle Creek, and Murtoa.—8.30, a.m. and 5.30 p.m.

From Waterloo, Waterloo South, Main Lead, Raglan, and Chute.—4.30 p.m.

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

From Stockyard Hill, Nerring, and Lake Goldsmith.—4.30 p.m.

From Eurambeen and Shirley.—4.30 p.m.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

Office is open daily for transaction of postal and telegraph business; sale of stamps and postal notes from 9 a.m. till 6 p.m., and from 7 p.m. till 8 p.m.

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.

From 9 a.m. till 5 p.m., Saturdays 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

SAVINGS BANK.

From 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Saturdays, 10 to 12 a.m. and 7 to 8 p.m. for receiving deposits only.

REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

From 10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.

9 a.m. till 3 p.m.

G. M. CREAGH, Postmistress.

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
That to himself he hath not said,
"My trade of late 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—
No angel watch the golden stair
To welcome home a millionaire.
To such a man the noisy din
Of traffic may not enter in,
For bargain hunters by the score
Shall pass nor heed his dingy door;
For tho' his sign is on the wall
And on some barnyard gate a scrawl,
No people who have cash and sense,
Go prancing around to read the fence.

The man who never asks for trade
By local line or ad. displayed
Cares more for rest than worldly gain
And patronage but gives him pain;
Tread lightly, friends, let no rude sound
Disturb his solitude profound.
Here let him live in calm repose
Unsought 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 its loss
Place on his grave a wreath of moss
And on the stone above, "Here lies
A chump who wouldn't advertise."

Mortimer Crane Brown.

DON'T COUGH.—Relief can be obtained immediately. Use "KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES"—well known as the utterly unrivelled Cough Remedy. Strongly recommended by many eminent physicians. They at once check the cough and remove the cause—without any after effect; the most delicate can therefore take them. One Lozenge alone gives ease—one or two at bedtime ensures rest. Sold everywhere in tins, 13½d. each.

STEVENSON & SONS,

UNDERTAKERS AND CARPENTERS,

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT

(Opposite Golden Age Hotel), beg to inform the public of Beaufort and surrounding districts that they have purchased the UNDERTAKING 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.

FUNERAL ECONOMY.

Established 1860.

A. H. SANDS

(Late Wm. Baker),

UNDERTAKER,

Corner of Neill and Havelock 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.

A. H. SANDS,

Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, Window Blind and Bedding Manufacturer.

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

Sashes, doors, and all kinds of Joiner's work made to order at the lowest possible prices.

P. J. O'SULLIVAN,

SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER

SNAKE VALLEY.

A large Assortment of Saddlery and Harness Requisites kept in stock.

All kinds of Harness bought, sold, or exchanged.

Repairs neatly and promptly executed.

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

NOTICE.

We have resolved to REDUCE the SUBSCRIPTION to "THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" (with which is published a 14-column supplement containing well-selected reading matter) to 3s per quarter, and trust that this concession will be largely taken advantage of.

The Advertising Rates have also been considerably reduced, and advertisers will find it to their benefit to avail themselves of the columns of "The Riponshire Advocate," which is the only newspaper that is printed and published within the boundaries of the Shire. As the advocate of the interests and for the welfare of this district, it has a claim for a considerable amount of support, and has a greater scope for extended usefulness than any other journal or journals within a given radius of Beaufort.

Job Printing, plain and ornamental, of every description, is executed with neatness, accuracy and despatch, and on the most reasonable terms.

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

ARTHUR PARKER,
Proprietor

B September, 1896.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you broken in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor sufferer immediately. It is perfectly harmless and pleasant to taste, it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain; and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It soothes the child, it softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery, and diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup is sold by Medicine Dealers everywhere.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS

Auctioneer, Valuer, Arbitrator, General Commission Agent.

AUCTION ROOMS:—

BARKLY STREET, ARARAT, and NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Correspondent and Valuer for the Ballarat Banking Company, Limited.

Trust and other Moneys to Lend at Current Rates.

JOHN HUMPHREYS

COMMISSION & INSURANCE AGENT

ACCOUNTANT ETC.,

Neill Street, Beaufort.

RENTS and Debts Collected. Agent for the South British Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

Agency Business of all kinds attended to.

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 can 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 settle 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 is refusing to take periodicals from the post-office or leaving them uncalled 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 simile:—"You might as well try to shampoo an elephant with a thimbleful of soapsuds as attempt to do business and ignore advertising."

FLORILINE.—FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH.—A few drops of the liquid "Floriline" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produces a pleasant lather, which thoroughly cleanses the teeth from all parasites or impurities, hardens the gums, prevents tartar, stops decay, gives to the teeth a peculiar pearly-whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant Floriline," being composed in parts of honey and sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet discovery of the age. Of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depôt 32 Farring-don Road, London, England.

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT DEPENDS chiefly upon the support and encouragement that is given by the people to local enterprise and industry. Every venture is to a more or less extent speculative but such, whilst aiming at the success of the Promoter, must offer certain returns to the public support is necessary to achieve certain advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency was introduced. One form of that currency known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds are useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable to a newspaper proprietor is that which is sent him by

"*Subscribers and Advertisers*"

and he will do his utmost to entitle him to a good share of it.

"The Riponshire Advocate",

is the Advertising Medium for all Contracts Meet, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon and is the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

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

The Circulation

of the

Riponshire Advocate

Is

Steadily Increasing,

And the Proprietor, recognising the increased support in this direction, will use his utmost endeavors to merit and sustain the patronage accorded him by giving the Latest possible Local and General News, and the most interesting and instructive information.

"The Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

CIRCULATES in the following districts:—Beaufort, Stockyard Hill, Lake Goldsmith, Sailor's Gully, Main Lead, Raglan, Chute, Waterloo, Eurambeen, Buangor, Middle Creek Shirley, Trawalla, Skipton, and Carngham.

With every issue of the Paper is given

A FOURTEEN-COLUMN

SUPPLEMENT,

Containing an

Interesting Serial Tale,
Amusing Anecdotes,
Pastoral News,
Poultry Farmin
Agricultural Intelligence,
Recipes,
Gardening Items,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

Business Men, Read

It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—

"What steam is to machinery, advertising is to business."

And another writer has said that—

"He who in his "bis" would rise,
Must either 'bust' or advertise."

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

Arthur Parker,

Printer and Publisher,

LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES,
ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS,
MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c.
PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS,
BILLHEADS, POSTERS,
DELIVERY BOOKS
DRAPERS' HANDBILLS,
CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS,
SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS,
&c., &c.,

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE

AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office:—Lawrence Street, Beaufort.

Plain & Ornamental Printing

Of Every description executed at the

"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE

OFFICE.

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS.

MINING SCRIP, CALL RECEIPT DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.,

Prepared on the shortest n

A LADY'S LETTER.

Dearest Lottie,—

Just a hurried few lines to tell you to go at once and buy some of the Bargains at **Cougle's**. I bought several at less than town price. Such lovely designs! The Shop is simply crowded with bargains, and, as a matter of fact, was crowded with customers, too. I bought such a duck of a Hat for 9s. 9d. You will be surprised to hear they are selling **Fancy Flannelettes** for 4s.6d. a dozen, nice patterns. Kitty bought a lovely **Grey Jacket** for **19s. 6d.** I am sure it must have cost more than that. Then I bought some nice **Cream Flannelette** at **5s. 6d.** a dozen, and of course mother could not resist the tempting value, and bought a pair of **Colonial Blankets**, big enough to cover a paddock, for **18s. 6d.** Then I bought 6yds. of lovely soft **Saxony Flannel** at **1s. a yard**; much better quality than we had from town last year at 1s. 8d. yard. Then mother bought a **Macintosh** for **25s.** Jack said it was just the thing he wanted for the cold, wet weather. You know, Lottie, we only went to look, but really I spent all the cash I was saving up for our spring excursion trip, and we are going down again this week, as I heard they have opened up a lot more **New Goods.** Their Stock is always fresh and up-to-date. Shall we call for you? I am strongly advising all my friends to go to **Cougle's** for Bargains.

G. H. COUGLE,

The People's Draper,

Haveleck Street, BEAUFORT.

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Tuesday.

Fat Cattle.—A very light yarding, numbering only 144 head, was penned for to-day's sale, the greater portion of which consisted of quality ranging from good to prime, rather more than one-third being cows. There was a good attendance of the trade, and in view of the scarcity of the supply competition ruled brisk, prices throughout for all descriptions showing an improvement on last week's values, firming towards the close. Quotations:—Prime peas bullocks, £14 to £15 17s 6d; good, £12 to £13; useful, £10 to £11; prime peas cows, £11 to £12; extra, to £14; good, £9 to £10. Fat Calves—Only 3 forward, which sold at late rates. Sheep—3826 came to hand for to-day's sale, consisting principally of useful to good quality, fully half the yarding comprising ewes, whilst prime wethers were scarce. There was a large muster of buyers, sales opening to fairly brisk competition, which improved as they progressed, trade sorts being disposed of at a material advance on last week's rates, closing very firm. Quotations:—Prime crossbred wethers, 20s to 22s; extra, to 26s 3d; good, 17s to 19s; useful, 15s to 16s; prime crossbred ewes, 18s to 19s 2d; extra, to 21s 6d; good, 16s to 17s; prime merino wethers, 16s to 16s 11d; good, 14s to 15s; merino ewes, to 15s 10d. Lambs—693 to hand, only a small proportion of which were up to trade requirements, and for such improved prices were readily obtained. Prime, 14s to 16s; extra, to 18s 6d; good, 12s to 13s; useful, 10s to 11s.

The following district sales are reported:—By Messrs Hepburn, Dowling, and Crawford.—50 comeback wethers for Mr J. Lynch, Lake Goldsmith 13s 5d to 15s 9d, 2 lambs for same owner, 15s. By Messrs McLeod and Booth.—245 sheep for executors late Mr A. Bain, St. Enoch's, Stockyard Hill, comeback wethers 20s 1d to 23s 3d, averaging £1 1s 7d, crossbred ewes 14s 5d to 18s 1d, averaging 15s 7d, 2-tooth wethers 14s to 15s 7d, ewes 14s 2d to 15s 5d, merino stags 14s 3d; 103 for Mr G. Buaston, Skipton, merino wethers 14s 11d to 16s 11d, averaging 15s 8d, merino ewes 13s 9d to 15s 10d, averaging 14s 11d, both topping the market; 51 merino wethers for Mr W. Wright, Snake Valley, at 12s 6d; 37 crossbred ewes for Mr W. Roberts, Middle Creek, 15s to 16s 6d; 15 lambs for same owner 10s 9d to 14s 6d, averaging 12s 7d; 33 for Mr J. A. Forbes, Middle Creek, merino wethers 13s 4d to 16s 3d, ewes to 16s; 11 lambs for same owner at 9s 9d.

BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

Thursday.

Wheat, prime old, 5s 6d to 5s 8d. Oats, 2s 8d to 2s 9d; Algerian, to 2s 9d; Peas, to 5. Barley, malting, 5s; good, 4s 7d; Cape, 4s 3d. Potatoes, 32s to 42s 6d. Hay, L4 7s 6d to L4 10s for best chaffing; medium to good, L4 7s 6d; manger, L4 15s to L5. Straw, to L3. Bran, 1s 1d. Pollard, 1s 2d to 1s 3d. Flour, roller, L12 5s to L12 7s 6d. Dairy butter, 9d to 10d; factory prints, to 1s 1½d; lump, 12½d to 1s 1d; separator, 10½d to 11d. Bacon sides, 9½d. Cheese, 7½ to 8d. Eggs, 1s 6d to 1s 8d. Honey, 3d to 4d.

RICHARDS & CO.,

Famous Photographic Studio,

Ballarat.

THE NEW STYLE OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

The Crayon Portrait.

The Crayon Portrait.

When in Ballarat do not miss the opportunity of seeing our new and up-to-date styles.

We are exhibiting some lovely specimens of modern Photography.

Two distinct positions taken of each sitter.

Bridal Veils, Wreaths, and Bouquets, the latest, kept at the studio.

ENLARGEMENTS from any Old or Faded Photograph, in the newest Green Wood Frame, 20s. each.

Dull, wet weather no objection.

RICHARDS & CO.,

Ballarat's Leading Photo Artists,

STURT ST.,

Mr J. W. HARRIS,

PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST,

REGISTERED DENTIST,

AND

DRUGGIST,

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

In this established profession the first attention is devoted to the

DISPENSING DEPARTMENT.

Every care is ensured in the art and preparation of prescriptions, &c. The latest appliances are used in the Laboratory in Medical Tinctures and British Pharmacopœa 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'S ANÆMIA 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,

May be consulted DAILY from 10 a.m. to 8 p.m.

Teeth fitted accurately in vulcanite or gold at lowest prices.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.—Teeth extracted painlessly with cocaine ether, chloride of ethyl, laughing gas, &

☞NOTE THE ADDRESS—

HAVELOCK-STREET

(Next Mechanics' Institute),

BEAUFORT.

Dr. WM. DAISH,

For many years in the Honorary Staff of the Melbourne Hospital,

IS NOW IN PRACTICE IN BARKLY STREET, ARARAT, and may be CONSULTED there DAILY before 11, and from 1 to 3, or at any other hour by appointment.

Mr. SAMUEL YOUNG,

Barrister and Solicitor,

Proctor and Conveyancer,

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, 21st JUNE, 1903.

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. Waterloo, 3 p.m.; Chute, 7 p.m.—Mr J. E. Patterson, B.A. Lexton, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m. (In memoriam late Mr John McRae; solo, "Crossing the Bar," Mrs Barber).—Rev. J. A. Barber, B.A.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.—Rev. W. J. Bottoms. Raglan, 7 p.m.—Mr Cunnington. Chute, 3 p.m.—Mr Chellew. Main Lead, 3 p.m.—Mr Collins.

A. N. A.,

BEAUFORT BRANCH,

Meets at 8 p.m. on TUESDAY next, at the SOCIETIES' HALL.

Item on Syllabus.—Magazine Night.

All meetings open to the public.

W. T. HILL, Secretary.

THE

Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1903.

GREAT unrest disturbs the whole industrial world. Capital and labor regard each other with defiance, and in many quarters the gauge of battle has been thrown down by one and taken up by the other. Even in the few countries which have become distinguished for their "advanced" legislation, and where tribunals of conciliation and arbitration courts have been established, there is an uninterrupted flow of litigation investigating and settling "disputes" in trades hitherto unruffled by any misunderstanding between employers and employés. There the professional agitator's occupation has been diverted from inciting to the time-honored method of strikes to discovering causes for inviting the intervention of the more legal process of the courts. No doubt the change is for the better, and has its compensating advantages, notwithstanding the state of disquietude to which it subjects many industries and trades with unprovoked irritation in their economic relations. Many political economists maintain that if similar legislative measures were adopted in the greater industrial nations, those disastrous upheavals which perennially visit them would become impossible, to the incalculable benefit of all classes and the nation at large. Strikes are an evil which arise irrespective of national policy; that is to say, they are not directly a consequence of either the adherence to freetrade or trade restriction principles. The Australian colonies, despite their divergent tariffs, each avowedly aspiring to the promotion of domestic industries, have witnessed in turn some bitter struggles between capital and labor, each leaving behind them engraved on the memories of all concerned many serious, sharp lessons. Great Britain, the greatest and only purely freetrade country, has time after time suffered the throes of ruinous dissensions between the captains and rank and file in her great industries. Happily, in her mother land, these evils are becoming less frequent with improving conditions, the developing common sense of the people, and the increasing spirit of justice animating the two important factors in the world of enterprise towards each other. In the United Kingdom the rights and claims of unionism are recognised, and the unions, with that respect for law and order which are peculiarly characteristic of the British race, submit themselves to the laws affecting them. Turning, however, to all other nations of first rank, who have hedged their industries with high tariffs, we find none of them free from the terrors of strikes. Unlike our own motherland of human liberty, in such countries when the workers resort to that unhappy weapon they bring upon themselves the horrors and punishment, more or less, of actual warfare, and they are shot down and dragooned by means of the better equipped arm of the State. Drastic laws face the attempts at unionism, which is treated as being more or less revolutionary, and subjected to organised official espionage. Such in the abstract is the industrial position on the continent of Europe. But it may be said that it is in the United States where at the present moment we can witness the worst form of industrial unrest, accompanied by the most alarming misgivings. America affords, somewhat paradoxically, a brilliant example of trade expansion under freetrade, and industrial expansion under protection. Within her wide, compact borders, and between her unified sovereign states, she enjoys unlimited freetrade, by which her boundless resources have developed amazingly, with fiscal safeguards against outside competition. Her exceptional circumstances and sleepless energy have made her the home of industrial success, of vast wealth and high wages. Yet in no other country exists so much discontent amongst workers, such great social contrasts and inequalities, or so much political danger. In the States industrial unions are absolutely denied recognition; consequently, it is the country par excellence of huge strikes. Close observers on the spot declare that America is on the edge of the greatest volcanic labor struggle of modern times; not, let us hope, to be followed by the fearful cataclysm so graphically told by the author of Cæsar's Column. If a catastrophe does take place it will not be lessened by the unwise methods which the labor organisations are now generally adopting. Vast bodies of men are on strike in Massachusetts and Connecticut, from New York to Chicago great discontent prevails, and troubles are brewing from the north lakes to the south. Since the decision given in the Pennsylvania anthracite miners' strike strengthened their hands, the labor unions have adopted those principles which have proved fatal to British industry; that is, the exclusion of non-unionists from employment, boycotting of non-union made material, limitation of output, besides shorter hours of labor. They now claim the same status which unions occupy in England and the colonies, and the workers are rallying round trade union principles, which the American employer refuses to recognise. Output limitation has been considered one of the worst pieces of folly of the British unions, and most injurious to British commercial supremacy. It has been looked upon as entirely un-American. The American worker puts forth all his efforts, and the slow hand has neither place nor reward. This has led to the fastest production and high wages; but the pace is killing, and now the worker demands moderation. Unionism is now taking organised steps to assert itself. At the same time, employers are also uniting to refuse all claims by the men, and, according to a recent writer, they say, the sooner the fight comes the better; they admit that a great struggle is bound to come, because labor has grown tyrannical and unbearable. Unfortunately, says the same observer, such a struggle as a coming ahead cannot be fought without outrage, the history of past American strikes being always marked by violence on both sides. "Pinkerton police" with the employers is the equivalent of terrorism with the men. Should such a grave industrial war come, it will put back the progress of America's infernal and external trade enormously, and be a blow to civilisation.

Local and General News

For Children's Hacking Coughs, at night Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1s. 3d.

The rainfall at Beaufort for the week ending yesterday at 9 a.m. amounted to 108 points.

The secretary of the Beaufort Football Club desires to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following donations towards the funds of the club:—Mr N. Davey, 5s; Mr W. J. Hill, 5s.

In the House of Representatives on Thursday, Mr Skene (Grampians) urged that the Minister should reconsider his determination not to have the Victorian rolls exhibited for inspection on the score of expense. In Victoria a country electorate had been struck out, probably owing to the fact that on account of the drought a large number of the dwellers in the northern part of Victoria were away from their homes when the names were taken. That in itself justified the expenditure of £3,500.

On Monday Senior-constable E. J. Jones, who has been in charge of the Beaufort police station for about four years, during which time he has most zealously discharged his duties, and deservedly earned an excellent record, received the pleasing information by wire that he had been promoted to the position of a second-class sergeant. He has been warmly congratulated by his friends on receiving well-merited promotion. It is, however, hoped that the Beaufort district will not lose the valuable services of an officer who knows his work and does it so well and impartially. The promotion, which dates from the 1st inst., carries a slight increase in salary.

The fortnightly committee meeting of the Raglan branch A.M.A. was held on Monday night. Present—Messrs W. G. Davis (president, in the chair), W. D. Smith (vice-president), J. Yarty, S. Gowan, and A. Stevenson (secretary). The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. Several items of correspondence were received. The secretary was instructed to get the necessary number of ballot papers printed. The following accounts were passed for payment:—W. Gourley, £3; W. Trainor, £1 16s 8d; W. Sharp, 6s 8d; secretary's assurance bond, £1; rent of hall, 15s; secretary's salary, £1.

Any persons, male or female, who think their names have not been collected by the Commonwealth Department for placing on the Federal electoral lists, should at once forward particulars to Mr G. Lewis, chief electoral officer of the Commonwealth. By doing this they will enable more correct lists of electors to be published, and save themselves the trouble of appearing at a Revision Court to have their names inserted.

A proposal originating in the Ballarat district to divert the waters of the Emu Creek into Lake Burrumbeet was referred to by Cr. A. J. Black at Tuesday's meeting of the Hampden Shire Council. The creek ran through a considerable portion of the Shire, and he thought the members of Parliament should do their best to oppose the scheme. Cr. Oman said that he and the Hon. S. S. Black had six weeks ago taken steps in the matter, and had pointed out to the Minister the injustice which would be done to districts along almost the whole course of the river if the proposal were acted on. The support of the Council, however, would be of great assistance. Crs. Currie and Reid also spoke in favor of opposing the scheme. On the motion of Crs. Black and Currie it was decided that the Council should co-operate with other district councils in opposing the proposed diversion of the waters of the Emu Creek, and that the Parliamentary representatives should be requested to do the same.—"Terang Express," of 12th inst.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY loosens the cough, relieves the lungs and opens the secretions. It counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. It is unequaled for bad colds. It always cures and cures quickly. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

Mr W. J. Hill, of Beaufort, competed, with twelve others, in the open cornet solo contest this week in connection with the Geelong musical and elocutionary competitions. A Geelong contemporary states that when the last of the players had concluded his piece, it was expected that the judge would have had something to say with regard to the performances of the respective competitors when announcing the three selected by him to play in the final that evening. They were, however, greatly disappointed, for the adjudicator simply rose from his seat in the balcony, and mentioned the numbers, "3, 7, and 12." There were no introductory remarks, and no comment of any kind. The names corresponding with these numbers were—Percy Jones, Geo. H. Mulder, and S. Beasley. There was no doubt as to the right of Percy Jones to be included, for he simply outclassed all the others in every phase of cornet playing, but some surprise was expressed at the exclusion of W. J. Hill from the final three. He played with good tone, taste and executive ability. He certainly made a couple of mistakes, but not sufficient to discountenance the general excellence of his performance.

The death of Mrs Baynes, the wife of Mr William Baynes, of Graveyard Hill, Chute, and an old and respected resident of the district, occurred, we regret to say, on Wednesday, from senile decay, at the age of 68 years. The funeral took place yesterday, and was attended by a large number of sympathising friends, the remains being interred in the Beaufort Cemetery. The obsequies at the grave were conducted by the Rev. J. B. Johnstone. Messrs Sinclair, G. Vowles, W. Edward (Waterloo), and G. Lancey acted as coffin-bearers. Messrs Stevenson Bros., undertakers, Beaufort, carried out the mournful arrangements.

VANDALS DISCOVERY FOR THE HAIR.—If your hair is turning grey or white, or falling out, use "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER," for it will positively restore in every case Grey or White hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed. Ask your Chemist for "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER," sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere. Wholesale depot 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

Football.

BEAUFORT v. SKIPTON.

The above clubs met for the first time this season, in connection with the Stewart—Lauder trophy, on Saturday last, in the Beaufort Park. The attendance was fair, the amount taken at the gate being £3 16s 9d. S. Young captained the local club, and W. Stoddart the visitors, the latter kicking towards the Lake goal. From the onset the Skipton players got to work, and playing well together, scored a goal, kicked by T. Young. Beaufort made the game lively by bringing the ball up to Skipton's goal, when L. Lilley, from short range, only managed to score a behind. After the kick-off, T. Young sent the ball round the wing, but Tyrrell marking, centred, and W. Cheeseman had a long shot for goal, the ball being high-marked by T. Young (Skipton), a few yards in front of goal. The Skipton team, playing well to one another, reversed the play, and McBurney missed a chance to score. Soon after Beaufort scored a behind, kicked by McErvale. After the kick-off Beaufort attacked, but their opponents' back players were too good for them, and came to the rescue several times, and always managed to take the ball out of danger. Trainor, just before the quarter ended, kicked a behind for Skipton, who were now leading by five points. In the second quarter Beaufort scored 1 goal, kicked by L. Lilley, and 2 behinds; whilst Skipton added a goal to their score (kicked by T. Young) and a behind (kicked by Stoddart). Skipton, at half-time, were leading by four points. In the third quarter the visitors increased their score by a goal and a behind, the former being kicked by Stoddart, and the locals only managed to score one point. The Skipton team, in the final run, were still playing good football, their marking, kicking, and hand-ball being very good, and they added 2 goals (kicked by Trainor and Stoddart) and 1 behind; whilst Beaufort scored 1 goal (kicked by L. Lilley) and 1 behind. The final scores were—Skipton, 5 goals 4 behinds (34 points); Beaufort, 2 goals 6 behinds (18 points). The Skipton players, one and all, played well, their high-marking, running with the ball, and good judgment in passing the ball on, both by kicking and punching it, was being neat. The Beaufort team, on the other hand, played too selfishly, and without any system, and their placed men were nearly always beaten, with the exception of D. Adams, Tyrrell, and W. Hannah. For the winners the most conspicuous players were—T. Young, Rowe (2), Tait, McIntyre, Stoddart, Keating, Shannon, Dave Elder, and Trainor. For Beaufort—Tyrrell, Cheeseman, Adams, and W. Hannah played the best, Holdsworth, S. Young, Schlicht, and McErvale also doing fairly well. Mr W. McKinnon, of Ballarat, acted as field umpire, and made the game a fast and strict one throughout, giving satisfaction to both teams.

The Beaufort and Stockyard Hill Football Clubs will play a match this afternoon, on the ground of the latter, in connection with the Stewart—Lauder trophy. The Beaufort team will be selected from the following:—Adams, Boyle, Cheeseman, Edwards, Flagg, Hardy, Holdsworth, (Lilley (2), Loo, Lynch, Migro, McErvale, McDonald, Rodgers, Rowe, Schlicht, Stuart, Tyrrell, Welsh, Wright, and Young.

Mining News.

BARTON COMPANY, BEAUFORT.

A meeting of shareholders in the above quartz mining company was held in the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute on Thursday evening; Mr D. F. Troy in the chair, and 18 shareholders present.

Mr J. A. Chalk, manager *pro tem.*, read the notice convening the meeting, the object of which was to pass resolutions that the company be incorporated, to adopt deed of association, and to elect directors, manager, and auditors.

The chairman stated that at a meeting of the syndicate it was decided to float a no-liability company, in 24,000 shares at 5s each, allotting 16,000 shares to the syndicate, and offering 8,000 for sale to the public at 1s. There had been some difficulty in placing these shares, and only half of them had been disposed of. It was considered a pity to let the movement drop through for that reason, and they had another meeting and found that the only way out of the difficulty was to register at half the face value (2s 6d). They decided to go on and put the company through on those lines.

Mr Eastwood moved, and Mr Welsh seconded, that the company be incorporated under the name of the Barton Quartz Mining Company, No Liability.—Carried.

The chairman moves that the capital of the company be £3,000, in 24,000 shares at 2s 6d each, all shares issued to be paid up to 1s each. Seconded by Mr Freeman, and carried.

The acting manager read a draft of the deed of association. The number of directors was fixed at five, and the qualification 100 shares. The general meetings are to be held in June and December, the whole board retiring at the first meeting in December, and then in batches of three and two half-yearly. Nominations are to be in seven days before the general meeting, signed by two directors. The directors' fees were fixed at £2 10s per meeting, on motion of Messrs Welsh and D. Stevenson. The calls are not to exceed sixpence per share per month.

The nominations for the positions of directors were—Messrs D. F. Troy, E. H. Welsh, J. Freeman, Dr. G. A. Eadie, Messrs H. Ball and J. Skewes. A show of hands was taken on each nomination, the voting being as follows:—Eastwood, 16; Troy, 15; Freeman, 14; Eadie, 12; Welsh, 9; Skewes, 6; Ball, 3. The first five were declared elected.

Mr Troy, in returning thanks, said he could not take a more active interest than in the past. He had a very large interest in the company, and in working for his own interests, he would be working for the interests of the shareholders.

The chairman had much pleasure in nominating Mr Chalk as manager, remarking that they all knew his work in connection with the Sons of Freedom, which spoke for itself. Mr Eastwood, in seconding the nomination, said Mr Chalk had had a great deal of experience, and they knew that his office was second to none in the state. His work was always up to date, and he took a pride in it. He could only say that the Barton Company were exceedingly fortunate in securing Mr Chalk's services. The motion was unanimously carried.

Mr Chalk returned thanks, and asked them to make the customary salary £3 per week, and he would leave it entirely to the directors as to what they should give him. He could not say anything fairer than that. In thanking them for his appointment, and there was no sophistry about it, he could say without hesitation, as the oldest legal manager in the country, that he had never had happier associations than here. He hoped the company would be a big success, and if he could only put heaps of gold there he would do so. He was glad to be with them again. They could quite understand his wish to keep the salary up to the standard, but as he said before he would leave it entirely to the directors to say what he should take.

The amount of salary was included in the motion.

Messrs A. Parker and J. H. Cunningham were unanimously elected auditors, at a fee of £2 2s each per audit; Mr Parker returning thanks on behalf of his colleague and himself.

The chairman moved the adoption of the deed of association, and hoped that the company would be such a huge success that at the general meeting six months hence this room would not be big enough to hold the shareholders. Seconded by Mr Cougle, and carried.

Mr Eastwood moved, and Mr Freeman seconded, that all shares, save those required for the directors, be registered in the name of the manager. Carried.

The chairman thanked shareholders for their attendance, and wished the company success.

Mr Eastwood remarked that he had received a note from Mr Bailey, saying that he was glad to see that the company was to be incorporated, and wished it success. He had already inspected the property, and thought very highly of it. When they started crushing he hoped they would simultaneously start sinking the shaft, and if they struck anything it would prove a good thing for the district.

The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chair.

On the invitation of Mr Chalk, success to the company was drunk at the Golden Age Hotel.

The Sons of Freedom Central Company, Raglan, pays its 14th dividend, of 6d per share, on Thursday, 2nd July. This makes 10s 6d per share received by shareholders, or a total of over £13,000 in dividends.

An extraordinary meeting of shareholders in the Sons of Freedom Junction G.M. Co. is announced for Tuesday, 30th June, at 1.30 p.m., at the company's office, 339 Collins-street, Melbourne, for the purpose of authorising the directors to deal with the forfeited shares in the hands of the company on such terms and conditions as may be agreed upon.

All Nations Consols, Beaufort.—D. F. Troy and party.—Driven south to 460ft., in good payable ground. Washed 11 sets for 54oz. 12dwt. J. Grant and party.—Driving and cross-cutting in south end, with poor results. Washed 4 sets for 1oz. 11dwt. J. Adamthwaite and party.—Driving south in good wash; panelling in north end; payable dirt. Washed 11 sets for 56oz. 3dwt.

Sons of Freedom South, Raglan.—West end—No. 2 north off main level now in 182ft., in wash; letting out a heavy flow of water; prospects irregular. Crossout west off north extended 42ft.; fair prospects. South off main level in 52ft.; fair prospects at times. No. 3 shoot—North off east now in 292ft.; prospects poor. South off east reached 70ft.; wash poor and stopped; two parties panelling in poorer dirt. Gold (fortnight), 100oz. 3dwt.

Sons of Freedom Central, Raglan.—West main level extended 62ft.; total, 989ft. Permanent road laid and ballasted. North-east intermediate, No. 5 rise—South-east drive extended 42ft.; payable at times. Blocking and panelling in No. 4 north-east and Nos. 2 and 3 west rises, in average ground. Yield for week, 125oz. 12dwt.

The following are the reported local yields for the week ending Saturday last:—Sons of Freedom Central, 124oz. 8dwt.; All Nations Consols No. 1 party, 6oz. 5dwt.; All Nations Consols No. 2 party, 1oz. 13dwt.; All Nations Consols No. 3 party, 51oz. 16dwt.; Daughters of Freedom, 35oz.; Last Chance, 4oz. 7dwt.; Brusher's Co., 2oz. 5dwt.; sundries, 11oz.

For Chronic Chest Complaints, Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1s. 6d.

A telegram from Belgrade announces that the Servian Skuptchina has granted the conspirators concerned in the assassination of King Alexander and Queen Draga immunity from punishment, and that the late King's successor, Peter Kara Georgevitch, has acquiesced in this step. The same telegram which furnishes the information given above states that the Metropolitan of Servia has refused to allow a requiem mass to be recited for the repose of the souls of the late King and Queen. It has transpired that the minority in the Skuptchina in favor of establishing a republic was silenced by the argument that Russia and Austria would not tolerate a republic. One result of the revolution is that the army everywhere controls the civilian officials, and that the peasantry are over-awed and listless. There are indications that the army is seeking to perpetuate its dictatorship, and to make the new King a mere nonentity. It is generally believed that the King will grant an amnesty to all who were concerned in the recent massacre, fearing that otherwise there would be serious trouble. On Tuesday the members of the Ministry and of Skuptchina and the officers of the army attended a thanksgiving service and Te Deum in the Cathedral. The Archbishop of Belgrade congratulated the nation on having restored the dynasty. He deplored the necessity for the recent events; thanked the army, which he eulogised for its action; and invoked the Divine blessing on King Peter.

A woman named McKnight, in the state of Michigan, is charged with having poisoned her brother, his wife and child, two successive husbands, and six other relatives and friends.

Death of Mr. John McRae.

It is with feelings of deep regret that we record the death of a very old and much respected resident of the Beaufort district in the person of Mr John McRae, who peacefully passed away at about midnight on Sunday. He had been ailing for about six months from bronchitis, and recently complained of pains in his head. His memory also failed him. Up to Friday, 5th inst., he was able to go about as usual, and it was only on Sunday last that fears were entertained for his recovery. All that possibly could be done by his medical attendants and nurses to relieve his sufferings was without avail, for Mr McRae died as stated, the actual cause of death being hemorrhage on the brain. He leaves one grown-up daughter, several sisters and a number of other relatives to mourn their loss. Deceased was a native of Strathaird, Inverness, Scotland. He landed in Victoria in 1852, being then eight years of age. In 1857 he came to Fiery Creek with his parents, and subsequently engaged in farming pursuits at Shirley, where he accumulated an independence. He was in his day the champion ploughman of the district, and met with much success at ploughing matches, both locally and in other parts of the State. For many years, too, he carried out the duties of rabbit inspector, both for the Shire of Ripon and for the Government, in a strict, but impartial manner. He was a splendid judge of sheep and wool, and was "boss" of the shearing shed at several district stations. When the freezing works started in Geelong he took charge thereof and sent the first shipment of frozen meat to England, receiving great praise for the quality of the mutton, which brought an excellent price. He afterwards managed the Bleak House station at Birregurra, and was engaged in turn by H. B. Black & Co., Melbourne, and Jno. Cooke & Co., Melbourne, buying sheep in New South Wales for freezing purposes. He took an active interest in the Fiery Creek Masonic Lodge for years, and was one of the principal workers in inaugurating that body, of which he was a past senior warden. He was the oldest committeeman of the Beaufort Presbyterian Church, in which he always took a prominent interest. He was of a very genial and charitable disposition, and straightforward and honorable in the strictest sense of the term in all his dealings. For many years he was associated with the management of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute, Cemetery (being the chairman of the trustees for a long term), and Rifle Club, and in connection with the latter was at one time one of their best marksmen. Of late years he had lived a somewhat retired life, being of independent means. Still he was always to the fore in helping any public or charitable object. He was in every respect a good citizen, and one that the town can ill afford to lose. He owned a good deal of landed property at Buangor and Trawalla. Deceased was 60 years of age. Much sympathy has been expressed for his relatives in their sad and somewhat unexpected bereavement.

The remains of the deceased were interred in the Buangor Cemetery on Wednesday. The Fiery Creek Lodge held an emergency meeting in the morning, when the impressive burial service of the order was recited. The W.M., Wor. Bro. W. C. Pedder, remarked that they were all aware of the object of the meeting, which was to pay the last sad tribute of respect to their late brother, Bro. John McRae, P.S.W. All who had known him would agree that he was one whom they all respected for his many good qualities. He was, as most of them were aware, one of the foundation members of the Lodge, and they all felt very keenly the removal of one who was one of the landmarks of their Lodge. Bro. J. B. Cochran, as one of the oldest members of the Lodge, also referred in feeling terms to the deceased. They would not see his face here any more, but he trusted they would meet him in the Grand Lodge above. Bro. McRae, he said, was a good citizen, and a man whose word could be relied upon. No doubt all of them would feel his loss. Wor. Bro. Sinclair, P.M., P.A.G.D.C., Bros. E. J. Jones, S.D., and W. G. Pickford, also alluded in kindly and sympathetic terms to the virtues of the deceased. The Rev. J. A. Barber, B.A., conducted a private service at "Strathaird," deceased's late residence. The coffin was borne from the house to the hearse by Wor. Bros. W. C. Pedder, W.M., A. Parker, P.M., G. H. Cougle, P.M., G.S., Bros. J. B. Cochran, H. F. Watkin, and J. M. Carroll. Wor. Bro. Parker, Bros. Watkin, Cochran, Green, Kirkpatrick, and Dawson officiated as pall-bearers, walking beside the hearse through the town. Despite the wintry weather, the cortege to the Buangor cemetery was a very lengthy one, no fewer than 40 trap-loads of mourners following the hearse, and there could not have been less than 200 persons, representing the various districts surrounding Beaufort, around the grave. At the cemetery gates the Masonic brethren formed in procession under the instruction of Wor. Bro. Sinclair, P.C. The coffin-bearers from the hearse to the grave were Wor. Bros. Wotherspoon, Parker, and Cougle, Bros. Watkin, Kirkpatrick, and Carroll. The coffin (which was of oak) was covered with beautiful floral tributes of sympathy, two very pretty floral designs being sent by the Fiery Creek Lodge and the Beaufort Presbyterian Church respectively. The Rev. J. A. Barber, B.A., conducted the Presbyterian service at the grave. Wor. Bro. Pedder, W.M., then read the Masonic burial service, the brethren carrying out the usual funeral rites and ceremonies. Fully 30 members of the Craft paid the last sad tribute of respect to their late esteemed brother. The mortuary arrangements were carried out by Messrs Stevenson Bros., undertakers, of Beaufort.

At the monthly meeting of the committee of the Beaufort Presbyterian Church on Monday evening, the Rev. J. A. Barber, B.A., presiding, it was resolved—"That this committee place on record its sense of the great loss the Beaufort Presbyterian Church has sustained through the death of its oldest manager, Mr McRae, who has been a loyal supporter of the Church for very many years, and that a letter of condolence be forwarded to his family." The committee also decided to send to Ballarat for a floral tribute of sympathy. The committee then adjourned as a mark of respect to their late member.

At the meeting of the Ararat shire Council on Thursday, Mr Robert Derrinall Speed, of Buln Buln, was appointed engineer and valuer of the Shire of Ararat, at a salary of £275 per annum.

THE UNLUCKY BOY is always getting his fingers burnt, his hand cut or his shoulder sprained. His parents should keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in the house. This is a liniment of superior merit. One application gives relief. Try it. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

Mr. John McRae.

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ON & Co., Merchants, Beau-

Between Two Loves

CHAPTER XXII

DIED OF LOVE.

From that time Daisy's desire to know the truth became irresistible—did her husband love her with real love or not? True, as Mrs. De Grey said, there were many kinds of love, many ways of showing it. Some were demonstrative, others were not; but surely all love must have a soul in it. Was there any soul in the great, kindly affection that her husband showed to her? She sat one day in the pretty, vine-wreathed summer-house thinking it over—trying to decide for herself whether he loved her or not. She could remember how often, when she spoke to him suddenly, he looked at her with dazed, dreamy eyes, as though he had forgotten even her existence, and was suddenly reminded of it; how often the sound of her voice seemed to recall him from cloud-land. He spent quite the half of his life in thoughts, and dreams, and memories, in which she had no share.

One day she was reading to him from a selection of Irish ballads—they still kept up that custom; Daisy liked nothing better than those evenings when, while the sun set over the purple hills and the blue sea, she read to him. Did he hear every word that fell from those kindly, loving lips? It was to be feared not; but on this evening he seemed more abstracted than ever, and she had chosen, from all others, the lovely ballad, "Waiting for the May." He did not seem to pay much attention until he heard the refrain, "I am weary, I am weary, waiting for the May." She saw him start at the sound of the last word.

"What is that, Daisy?—what about May?" The words left his lips with a violent effort. "What about May?" he repeated.

And she read calmly:

"I am weary. I am weary, waiting for the May."

He left his seat.

"Do not read any more, Daisy," he said; "I cannot bear any more."

And the next minute, to her surprise, he was walking with rapid steps down the road that led to the sea. Ah, Heaven, how true it was! he was faint, he was weary—weary, longing for the May. The sound of the familiar word thrilled him with the keenest pain, with passionate love.

"May! May!" he cried aloud, and the waves seemed to re-echo the sound.

He flung himself despairingly on the sands. Oh, Heaven! if he could end it—end this passionate, terrible love, or die! To think that a man should be so unmanned! He cried shame on himself; he called himself weak, cowardly—he reproached himself with bitter words; yet the burning love was there, the passionate, despairing—love that was never to grow less. He hated himself for his weakness, yet he wished that, as he lay there, the waves would wash over him and bear him away. He should be happy in death, not in life; he could not find rest or peace. Then he stood up in the starlight, and, raising his face to the high heavens, he prayed that he might live down the love that was destroying him.

"I wish to be an honest, upright man," he said to himself: "I have no desire for wrong. I have a faithful, tender, innocent wife—I pray Heaven that I may be faithful to her; I have no wish that even a thought should stray from her."

Then, when he was calm, and the fiery tempest had in some degree passed, he went home; but, as he went, the waves seemed to chant and the wind to sing:

"I am weary, I am weary, waiting for the May."

Daisy was standing out among the orange trees, waiting for him with an anxious face. She had a name for him, such as most loving, fanciful wives have for their husband. In learning Italian she had been struck with the liquid melody of the words. She looked up at him one day as she was studying her lesson.

"Caro," she said; "that means dear."

"I think it means something a trifle dearer than dear," said Sir Clinton; "darling would be a better translation."

She went up to him timidly.

"I should like to call you Caro," she said, gently. "May I?"

"Yes, Daisy; I shall be delighted to hear such a pretty word from your lips. Call me Caro, if you like."

Then she ventured more than she had ever done before: she raised her tender eyes to his face.

"Are you really Caro?" she said. "I know that I love you, but do you love me?"

"Why, what a question, Daisy, eighteen months after marriage; pray, what rivals have you here? Whom else have I to love, save the sweet wife who loves me?"

Still, as she remembered afterward, he did not say that he loved her. She never forgot that.

So Daisy went up to him now.

"Caro," she said, "I was growing alarmed; why did you start off in that strange fashion? Was there anything in what I read that distressed you? I thought that ballad so charming, Caro. Tell me, did the friend you loved die in May?"

Evidently simple Daisy had no idea of May as a woman's name.

"No," he replied, hurriedly. "I am capricious, Daisy; never let my whims trouble you. I have not been quite the same since that long illness."

She took his hand between her own, and kissed it lovingly.

"It was a cruel illness to you," she said, "but a kind one to me—it sent you to me. I should like to have known you before that, when you were bright and happy."

"Am I not happy now, Daisy?" he asked, touched by her gentle, loving manner.

"Sometimes, I fancy not quite," she replied.

"Then I tell you what, Daisy," he said, looking down at the pure young face, so fair in the moonlight, "if I am not happy with you, I ought to be ashamed of myself. No man ever had a more loving wife."

He knew it; yet all night, as the wind sighed through the trees, and the waves broke on the shore, they seemed to murmur:

"I am weary, waiting for the May."

Daisy though much of this little episode: to her it had no meaning. What could May mean more than June or July? Yet there was evidently something in her husband's mind about it. After this she purposely mentioned the word: she talked of flowers in May, of England in May: and she saw that he winched from the word as though it hurt him.

"He has had some great trouble in May," thought Daisy, "but I shall never know what it is—he will never tell me; I am only outside his life, after all."

Did he love her? Daisy yet dreaded to know. Was he different to other husbands? He was better than some—he had never been unkind to her, he had never refused her a request, denied her a wish; he had always treated her with kindness and courtesy. But was that a sure sign of love? He had laughed often and often at the dreadful ideas she had entertained about matrimony before her marriage; he had explained to her that it was only in the lowest class, in the most brutal of men, the most debased and degraded, that there was such a thing as wife-beating or personal unkindness. So that his courtesy to her might not arise from love. She would have given all she had to find out whether he did love her or not. She was always making excuses now to go out, in order that she might watch the behavior of other married people. Outwardly, she did not see much difference; but on faces of other men she did not read indifference, restlessness—that vague sorrow which she saw on her husbands's face; neither did she see wives anxious and wistful as herself. Daisy found that, among most of the husbands and wives she met, there was a friendly, kindly understanding—they had but one interest, one way in life.

It happened, among other places, that Sir Clinton took her once to see a famous old cemetery near the sunny sea—a cemetery so beautiful in its surroundings, and in itself, that people brought their dead from far and near to be interred there.

Sir Clinton never forgot that day. It was not often that Daisy impressed him—she did then. It was an Italian day, the sun warm and bright, the deep-blue sky marvelous in color; the air was filled with perfume from the vines and olives; a thousand fair flowers were in bloom; the birds were singing in the trees, and the waves seemed to kiss the golden shores. The graves in the cemetery of St. Marie Pierre were beautiful, many of them covered with festoons of vine leaves, roses, and lilies, all round them. Daisy watched them silently. Their guide told them many a sad story; here was the grave of a girl only eighteen; of a young mother who died with her babe in her arms; of the father who lay there, leaving so many little ones to lament him; there were the little graves where lay innocent children so pleasing to God.

"It does not seem like dying," said Daisy, "to lie here among these flowers, the shadows of the vine leaves lying so lightly, the sun shining so warmly, the birds singing so sweetly—it is not like dying to lie here."

Then the guide showed them a beautiful grave; it was covered with festoons of vine leaves; tall white leaves grew over it, rich red roses grew near it.

"That is the prettiest grave in the cemetery," said Daisy, thoughtfully.

"And it has the saddest story," said the guide. "Husband and wife sleep there. They came once, soon after their marriage, to see this cemetery, and I never saw anything like them. It was like looking at a picture or reading a poem to watch them."

"Why?" interrupted Daisy, hastily.

"Because he loved her so," was the reply; "his whole soul seemed wrapped up in her. I only saw them that once, but never forgot them. Ten months afterward she was brought here to be buried, and they told me how beautiful she looked in her coffin, holding her dead little babe in her arms.

"Then, meladi," continued the guide, for he spoke exclusively to Daisy, thinking the subject would please her—"then, after she was buried, the young husband came here every day, no matter what the weather—sunshine, rain, or snow—he came; and he would sit by her grave for hours. Once some of his friends followed him, and remonstrated with him.

"'You will kill yourself,' they said.

"'My heart is dead,' he replied; 'it is buried here; what matter how soon my body follows? I would rather lie dead in my wife's grave than living elsewhere.'

"Day by day we watched him growing thinner, paler, more worn and haggard; day by day he stayed longer near her grave, and seemed more unwilling to leave it; and one evening, when the gates of the cemetery were about to be closed, remembering that he was still here, I came in search of him, meladi. He lay dead, with his arms over her grave, and face buried in the flowers. Meladi, they say men never die for love; this man did."

Daisy looked up at him with a wondering expression on her face.

"Died of love," she said. "He loved his wife so dearly that he could not live without her, so he died."

"Did you hear that story, Caro?"

"Yes," replied Sir Clinton; "I heard every word of it."

"And do you believe it—do you believe that a man ever died from love?"

He looked far away over the hills and the blue sea; he, whom love had driven mad, looked dreamily, sadly out on the fair, bright world.

"Yes, I believe it, Daisy," he said; "love is not the plaything and pastime that some people would make it. It is a blessing or a curse, it is happiness or despair."

Then she looked at him with a sweet, wistful expression in her eyes.

"Caro," she said, gently, "could you ever die for love of me?"

He looked down at her; great tears were shining in her eyes; her lips trembled. What could he say? In the depths of his heart he knew well that he had no such love for her.

"My dear Daisy," he said, trying to smile, "this pretty cemetery gives you gloomy ideas; is it not better to live for love than to die for it?"

"He evades my question," thought Daisy; "he always does when it is about love."

She was silent for a few minutes, then she said:

"Caro, will you make me one promise?"

"Yes," he replied briefly.

"Promise that when I die you will bring me here—you will bury me here; and Caro, I should like to be near this beautiful grave, near the grave of the man who died for love. You will not forget?"

"I will not even listen; and Daisy, you shall not stay in this melancholy place any longer."

He took her away at once, but they neither of them forgot the cemetery of St. Marie Pierre.

CHAPTER XXIII.

DAISY'S TEST.

Three years have passed since Sir Clinton Adair took his young wife to the land of the olive and the vine. Daisy had grown into an elegant woman; her fair face retained the innocence of childhood, and had gained the loveliness of womanhood; it was a beautiful face, pure and fair, with sad sweet eyes, and sad sweet lips.

Daisy had learned the truth at last. She knew now that love of her did not fill her husband's life, she was, as it were, outside his life; she had no share in its inmost depths. He had thoughts, fancies, memories, dreams in which she had no share. Slowly, sorrowfully, sadly, Daisy had awakened to the knowledge of the truth. Only by degrees; her own great love had quickened her instinct. She judged him by hers if; and how far he was wanting! No; he did not love her. She noticed little things; his face never brightened for her. If she entered a room where he was, he looked pleased; he had always a kindly smile for her; but that brightness which only comes from the heart's love never overspread his face for her; nor if he heard a strain of sweet music, if he read the words of a song, did his thoughts ever wander to her. The perfume of flowers, the gleam of the stars, the murmur of the waves, did not make him think of her. Nothing ever seemed to bring them nearer together, no sweet impulse ever drew him to her; there was no accord between them; the love was all on her side, and none on his.

Daisy did not judge quickly or rashly; she deliberated long before she came to this conclusion. Then another thing began to puzzle her—if he did not love her, why had he married her? Daisy could not account for that. The only gleam of hope or comfort she had lay in her utter inability to discover any motive in his marriage except love. It could not be for her beauty—he who had traveled far and wide must surely have seen women far more beautiful than she; it could not be for any worldly motive, seeing that she was poor, humble and unknown.

Then a little hope would come to Daisy, and she would say to herself, "He must have loved me a little;" for that he had overheard her conversation with her mother, and had married her from sheer pity, Daisy never dreamed. She was not jealous as yet, for she did not think he had ever loved any one else—he never mentioned any other woman's name. Then would Daisy sigh faintly, and think to herself what a problem life was—what a grand puzzle this love which occupied all her thoughts.

The next scene in the tragedy was that Sir Clinton Adair began to weary of the monotony of his life. Until now it had seemed to him the blow which had struck him down was so great that there could be no rebound. He had believed that there remained nothing for him but to remain a few years in exile, then die.

Now he was stronger, and the strength of his manhood, the force of his character, the nobility of mind and soul, began to rebel against the useless life. A certain longing for the strife, a desire to be once more in the battle-field of life came over him. Was he to die without having done one single great or good deed? Was a woman's hand to slay him so entirely that even the talents and the gifts which Heaven had given him were useless? He had suffered his pain, and now he longed to be back in the arena. There was another thing which made him feel that the wisest thing he could do was to go back to the world and work. He had sought that retirement in order that in solitude he might learn to forget his fatal love, but solitude increased its intensity. He had nothing but leisure, and leisure was not good for him. If he looked dreamily to the shining skies, he saw there the face of Lady May; the luscious perfume of the flowers, the music of the birds, the soft, whispering wind, all brought her back to him. She haunted his solitude—perhaps in the busy turmoil of the world there would be less room for her.

He meant to do right before God and man; no thoughts of sin or wrong-doing entered his mind. He was cursed with a haunting sorrow and a haunting memory; but he meant no wrong. He intended to be a kind, faithful husband to Daisy, to live with her in peace and harmony; he had no dream of evil.

But he must go away; he must find work to do; he must run in the strife of the world, take his place in its ranks. He said to himself that he would go back to England—not to Eastwold, the home he had brightened for Lady May; but he would go to London; he would see what was going on in the world; he would resume some of his long-neglected duties. He said to himself that he would be very careful—that he would never voluntarily look upon the face of Lady May, "Duchess of Rosecarn by this time," he thought.

"No, I will not voluntarily meet her; I will not throw myself into the way of temptation. I may not love Daisy, but I will be true to her."

He resolved upon going, and all that remained was for him to tell Daisy. He had kept his real name, his title, and fortune a secret from her, partly because he liked to think she loved him for himself, and partly because he wanted no one word to remind him of the past. He pictured himself Daisy's wonderment, Daisy's surprise.

"It will be a case of Lord Burleigh over again," he said to himself. "I shall take her in the time to come to Eastwold, and tell her she is Lady Adair."

She would well become the position and title. He had called her a field daisy, but she was not a field-flower now; there was no truer lady in all the land than Daisy Adair.

"Daisy," said Sir Clinton, as they walked one evening by the sea-shore—"Daisy, are you not growing tired of this life?"

"Tired?" she replied; "no. What life could be more beautiful?"

"But we see no one, we hear nothing, we know nothing of what is going on in the wold—we are buried alive."

"I thought that was what you liked best, and wished for most," said Daisy. "Why, Caro, you would never consent to see or know any one."

"I feel better now," he said, "stronger, and the morbid dislike I had to my kind is dying away. I want to go into the world again, Daisy; there is nothing to do here, nothing to give an interest in life."

He did not see the mute reproach of the sweet sad eyes raised to his.

No interest in life, when she was with him—nothing to live for when he had her! Daisy grew sick and faint, a feeling of despair came over her. She was less than nothing to him—why had he married her?

"I thought," he said, "of going back to England and remaining there for some time; I shall see then what there is to do. After all, these efforts at occupation that I make are wretched enough. Books and languages are not enough to fill a man's life and thoughts."

"You have me," said Daisy, faintly; but he did not even hear her.

She turned from him with a sigh of despair.

"Stay, Daisy," he said; "I want to discuss my plans with you. What do you say to returning to England next week?"

"I say anything you like," was the gentle reply. "Your pleasure is always mine."

Again he did not seem to hear the reply.

Daisy took courage. She raised her face to his.

"Tell me, Caro," she said, "how it is that we are so different? You say you have no interest in life here; I say that you fill my life so exclusively I have room for nothing else. What makes the difference?"

He could have told her in one moment the difference lay between love and want of it. He laughed carelessly, not sufficiently interested in the question to think of it—not loving her well enough to understand what prompted it.

"I do not know, Daisy; you should study metaphysics if such questions interest you—they are quite beyond me. What train shall we travel by? I am almost longing to start."

How little he cared—dear Heaven, how little he loved her! Her face had grown pale even to the lips; he did not notice it. Her eyes were heavy with unshed tears; he did not see them. The girl-wife turned away with the bitterness of death in her heart; he saw nothing of it. He went on talking to her, while a desperate resolve formed itself in her mind.

He did not love her. Lift with her was so monotonous for him he could not endure it; she was but a burden to him. Why he had married her Heaven only knew—she did not; she could not fathom the motive. She was a burden to him, entering on this new life, this fresh phase of his existence. She would not intrude herself on him; he should go to England without her. At first the idea overwhelmed her; then she thought to herself it would be a fair test of his love. If he refused to allow her to remain, then she should know that, in spite of all appearances, he loved her. If, on the contrary, he was willing to go without her, then she should know he did not care for her.

There was a nightingale singing in the darkened wood, there was a sweet, western wind breathing over the flowers that evening when Daisy tried her test.

"Caro," she said, "I have something to say to you."

"I am listening, Daisy," he replied.

"I do not want to go back to England with you just yet; I would rather stay here for a short time."

Her heart was beating so quickly and so loudly, it seemed to her that he must hear it; her pulse throbbed—it seemed that her very soul was listening for the answer that was to be so much or so little to her. He did not seem much surprised, and there was no start of dismay, no exclamation of wonder; he did not even turn around to see if she were jesting or not.

"You do not want to go to England. Why, Daisy, are you in love with this land of the olive and the vine?"

"Should you mind going without me?" Daisy asked, falteringly.

"Mind! No, not at all. I only mind one thing, Daisy, as you phrase it—that is, that you should in every respect please yourself."

"I wish I had no self to please," said Daisy. "And, Caro, you are quite sure——"

"Yes; I am sure. I am equally pleased whether you remain here or go with me."

Something like an excess of despair came over her; she said to herself that it would be better if she could know the truth, the whole of it, at once.

"You will not miss me, Caro?" she said.

The wistful look of the tender eyes, the wistful sound of her low voice, were all unheeded by him. He felt some slight wonder, if the real truth be told, some slight pique, that Daisy could do so well without him—Daisy, who had always seemed wrapped up in him, who had professed herself dull and unhappy if he were only half an hour away. He felt, something like surprise; it was so new for Daisy to be indifferent to him. It was a lady's whim, he supposed, and, as such, he ought not to wonder at it.

"Shall I miss you, Daisy?" he repeated. "The matter is so entirely one of your own choosing, I cannot say. I shall be very much occupied on my return to England. You can remain here for the summer, if you like, and I will come for you at the end of autumn."

"Very well," said Daisy, faintly. "He seemed glad that I should remain; he seemed pleased to be without me; he cares nothing about it."

She turned away lest he should read the sorrow on her faec. He went on talking to her about the journey with all the calm unconcern imaginable.

"You must send some handsome presents to your mother, Daisy," he said; "though I suppose she would rather have one look at your face than anything you could send her."

"My poor mother!" said Daisy. "She did love me."

"Of course she did," he replied, not understanding the gist of her speech. "I should like you to choose her something—a handsome velvet dress."

"That would not be suitable for her," interrupted Daisy; "it would be too grand."

"We will risk it," said Sir Clinton, "and I shall go down to Fernvale myself to take it."

"Shall you?" asked Daisy, her pale face brightening.

"Yes, and I shall tell your mother you are so greatly in love with the fair land of France, that you could not leave it, even for her."

And that was all he understood about it.

CHAPTER XXIV.

SIR CLINTON SURPRISED.

Never a word said Daisy. She helped her husband in all his packing, she arranged his books and papers.

"I need not take those," said Sir Clinton. "I shall be back in the autumn; I can take them then."

She did not complain or reproach him, but day by day she grew poorer and thinner; her eyes grew more sad, her smile came less frequently. He was kind to her, but he did not notice the change; even had he done so, he would never have attributed it to anything connected with himself. It was her own wish to remain—he did not know that that wish was prompted by his indifference to her. She saw that from the hour he decided on returning to England, his spirits grew higher and lighter; she heard him singing once, some sweet little snatch of song—a thing he had never done since they had been married; he generally walked about like a man overburdened with gloom. He sang and laughed, he talked gayly about some friends whom he hoped to meet, he seemed better and brighter than he had been for years.

"He is relieved to get away from me," thought Daisy; "the very thought of it has cheered him. Why did he marry me?"

He made continual careless references to the time when he should be gone, unconscious that each one was as a sword in his young wife's heart. Then the day came when his preparations were all completed, and it was time to start.

He was cheerful and smiling when he bid her adieu.

"You are quite sure, Daisy, that you do not repent?" he said. "It is not too late, if you would like to go; I will wait until to-morrow."

"I do not repent," she replied. "You will enjoy being by yourself."

He did not contradict it, though she would have given the whole world to have heard him say it was not so.

He held her tightly in his arms, and kissed her.

"Good-by, Daisy," he said; "take care of yourself, enjoy yourself, have everything you want; and if you feel dull, be sure that you write and tell me so; then I shall come for you at once."

The next moment he was gone. If he had turned his head, he would have seen that Daisy, his wife, had fallen like one dead to the ground; but he never turned to look at her, and so went on to his doom.

* * *

It was strange to be in England again, to hear the well-known tongue on all sides, to see the familiar white cliffs, to feel at home. A few hours and he was in London—London, the scene of his love and his sorrow. Manlike, the first place he went to was his club; there he knew that he should hear all the news, all the rumors of the day; there, without having to ask any questions himself, he would hear all there was to tell.

He was most warmly welcomed. Sir Clifton Adair had always been a great favorite in society, and when he was seen once again at the club, every one greeted him with delight. Where had he been? What had he been doing? He was overwhelmed with questions. What had induced him to leave England so suddenly? What made him stay away so long? He evaded all these questions—answered them jestingly, then sat down with a daily journal in his hands. One of his oldest friends, Sir Gregory Hatwell, came in, and was astounded at seeing him.

"I began to fancy, Adair, that we should never see you again. Where on earth have you been? What have you been doing away from home so long? We have heard all kinds of rumors about you."

"None of 'em true," said Sir Clinton. "The truth is, I had a severe accident, then a long illness; I went to France to recruit myself, and found myself so happy there I did not care to come home. There is no mystery in my absence, you see."

"But why did you never write to any of us?"

"I should imagine that the principal reason was because I had nothing to say," replied Sir Clinton, laughingly. "I suppose the world at home has gone on just as though I had been in it?"

"I suppose so; we are none of us missed for long—not even the best and cleverest. You have just reached home in time for the close of the season. I was at a grand ball last evening."

"Where was that?" asked Sir Clinton.

"It was one given by the Duchess of Rosecarn. She has given by far the best balls of the season."

He had nerved himself to hear her name; it might even be that he should be compelled to look on her face or to speak to her; it was quite impossible to tell what complications might arise. He had steeled himself, as he honestly believed.

"The Duchess of Rosecarn?" he said. "I knew both the duke and duchess when I left England."

"They were only married last year," said Sir Gregory.

"They were not married when I knew them, although there was some idea of it even then. How is the duke?"

He longed to say, "How is the duchess?" but his courage failed him. His heart beat, his pulses thrilled at the sound of her name. He did not even hear Sir Gregory's answer.

"What folly!" he said to himself. "I, who ought to be, who swore to be, strong! I will—I will be master of myself! Neither her name, nor her face, nor her voice shall have power to move me!"

"How is the duchess?" he asked; and his friend wondered at the strange tone of his voice.

"She is what she always promised to be, the prettiest woman in London, and, I think, one of the most popular, too."

"She was always that," said Sir Clinton.

"No, not always, I think," replied Sir Gregory. "She altered very much after her marriage."

Then he went on to speak of some other friends whom Sir Clinton had known.

"Altered since her marriage! How was that?—in what way?" he tried to think. "Was she more or less beautiful, more or less amiable, more or less proud? How had she altered?"

He would have given anything to know, not that it concerned him particularly, but it is always interesting to hear of a change in a person one has known well.

He was overwhelmed with invitations, but he steadfastly refused them. He was not going to place himself in the way of temptation. Lady Sant pressed him to come to her entertainment.

"You will meet the Duke and Duchess of Rosecarn," she said, "and the duke is so much improved since his marriage."

"It is a great inducement," he replied, "but I must decline."

He laughed bitterly to himself when Lady Sant had gone away.

"So much improved, has he? Lady May has improved him, I suppose—taught him elocution, perhaps, among other accomplishments! I did not know that there was room for improvement in his grace!"

He began to wonder if, after all, he had done wisely in returning. If he was to hear continually about Lady May, he had better have remained in France.

Two nights afterward he went with some friends to a concert, given at the mansion of a great princess, for a charitable purpose. Sir Gregory joined him there.

"We shall have all the celebrities of London, here to-night," he said, "and, among others, the Duke and Duchess of Rosecarn."

"I do not think I shall remain," he said, hastily.

He was a strong man, but the thought of seeing her made him tremble like a reed in the wind. Then he reproached himself again for his folly, for weakness.

"What is she to me now?" he said—"only another man's wife, just as I am another woman's husband. What can it matter whether I see her or not?"

"There is the duke," said Sir Gregory, "and the duchess, too. She is talking to Lady Sant, and Lady Sant is my particular aversion."

She was there. He did not look immediately, for a blood-red mist came before his eyes, the noise of rushing waters in his ears; he trembled like a leaf, then clenched his hands and bit his lips, to keep himself steady.

"The duchess looks very lovely to-night," said Sir Gregory; "in my idea, she is the best-dressed woman in London."

He remembered her—dear Heaven! how well he remembered her, as she stood in the full glare of the light, her jewels gleaming, her proud eyes flashing scorn! How well he remembered the queenly gesture, the wave of the white hand, the cruel, cutting, bitter words that came from her lips! Was he mad, to run the risk of meeting her again?

"Do you think the duchess much changed?" asked Sir Gregory.

Then he raised his eyes and looked. Great Heaven, that was not Lady May!

"I do not see the duchess," he said, in a strange voice.

"Do you see the lady in the cream-colored brocade?—that is the duchess. She has a diamond tiara. She is talking to Lady Sant—you know Lady Sant?"

"Yes," he replied, slowly; "I know Lady Sant. Is that lady the Duchess of Rosecarn?"

"Yes; I thought you said you knew her," said Sir Gregory, almost impatiently. "She was one of the Landales—Lady Anne Landale—and she has improved wonderfully since she became Duchess of Rosecarn."

"That is not the lady I expected to see," said Sir Clinton, slowly.

Sir Gregory laughed.

"Whom did you think the duke had married, then?"

"I fancied I had heard that he was engaged to some one else, but I may have been mistaken."

He was beginning to speak slowly; it seemed to him that the life-blood was freezing in his veins—that his lips were growing stiff and would not move.

"I never heard that the duke was engaged to any one else. He was in love with Miss Stanhope, people said, and with Lady May Trevlyn; but he was never engaged to either of them."

Great drops stood on his forehead. He clutched the back of a chair, and leaned heavily upon it.

"I read it—I remember now," he said. "I read in one of the papers that he was to marry——"

Then he stopped abruptly; not to have saved his life could he have uttered the name.

"That he was to marry Lady May Trevlyn," said Sir Gregory, coolly. "Yes, I remember reading that; but it was contradicted the next day."

"Then it was not true?" said Sir Clinton.

"True! How could it be true? Your wits have left you, Adair. How could it be true when he married Lady Anne? I know that he admired Lady Trevlyn very much, but she would have nothing to say to him."

"Why?" he asked, in a hoarse voice, quite unlike his own.

"I do not know," replied Sir Gregory, lightly. "People were kind enough to say it was because she liked some one else. What has come to you, Adair? What are you looking at? I believe you have left your sense, and reason, and wits in France."

"This London world is new to me," he said.

Just then the Duke of Rosecarn saw him, and came across the room to greet him.

"You are an entire stranger, Sir Clinton," he said; "you have had time to travel over the world. You find a great many changes among us. Let me introduce you to the duchess."

And, before Sir Clinton could answer, he was bowing to a very lovely lady, with pink and white face, golden brown hair, and laughing eyes. How different to Lady May! He never remembered what he had said to her, and the duchess must have thought him strange, for when he came to a full consciousness of what was passing around him, she was asking him if he had been ill.

He never knew either how the night went on. People spoke to him, and he answered them; they greeted him, and he replied to their greeting; but one idea possessed, one thought engrossed him—after all, Lady May had not married his rival!

(To be Continued).

ZULU MARRIAGES.

There is freedom of choice in the matter of marriage among the Zulus. The only restriction is that the young people must select one another out of the regiments "told off" to marry, or out of the elder ones. Courtship among them goes on as it does all the world over, falling out and in again. It varies a little according to the position of the lady, or her inclination. There is a sort of leap-year arrangement which permits a girl to make the proposal of marriage. It is managed with the utmost decorum and secrecy. For example, if a Zulu girl has set her heart upon a young man she will suddenly disappear from her home—her relations are not supposed to know where she has gone—and taking a confidential friend with her she goes to the home of the favoured swain, and if his parents receive her she is treated as his future bride, and arrangements for the wedding begin. If she does not find favour with the young man, her visit is not received, she is returned to her own home with thanks, the object of her unrequited attachment usually making a handsome present to ease her feelings. A very romantic case of this kind came under my own notice. I had, says Miss Colenso, a dear little maid-servant, and she was quite a young lady in her way, and was the daughter of the first chief my father befriended when he was sent prisoner to the Cape. She was taken care of at the Mission, and educated at our school, after which she came into my service. Her ways were very nice and particular, and she was most refined and delicate in her feelings. As the daughter of a great chief she would have had many suitors if it had not been for European intervention, but, as it was, the poor girl was quite "out of it." In due time, however, my young friend suddenly disappeared. She had set off, I discovered, with a companion for the home of one of the principal chiefs. Her visit was received with favour, and she is now his honourable wife, and occasionally comes to see me when I am at home in Natal. There is such a thing as divorce. A husband may send his wife back home for misconduct. If this is proved, then the husband takes back the cattle which he gave as a marriage offering. The cattle which a bridegroom hands over to the bride's family are not the price paid for a wife, but merely a kind of hostage for her good conduct. If she misbehaves she goes back to her father, and the cattle are returned. The higher the rank of the lady, the larger the offering is expected to be. When a great chief marries his principal wife who is to be the mother of his heir, the whole tribe make the offering to the bride's parents, as it is considered a national duty. There was originally no mercenary feeling in the matter, but we have introduced that by fixing the number of the cattle. The marriage law is very strict among the Zulus, and it is enforced equally on both sexes. Under the old law adultery meant death for the two offenders. An incident arising out of that was the alleged excuse for invading Zululand, although it only happened when our preparations for war were far advanced. Two wives of a Zulu chief left home with Natal lovers. Two sons by other wives followed, and carried back both women and put them to death. This was, of course, an extreme measure, which I do not defend. The British Government demanded that the king should find the two sons and hand them over to be dealt with by the Natal Government. He replied, as I believe truthfully, that the men were in hiding, and could not be found, and offered to pay a fine as he was unable to comply with the demands of the Government. The authorities would not accept this, and this incident was alleged as one excuse for the invasion of Zululand. The point of the incident is that it took place when our gunboats were ready on the coast.

"I used to think," said Uncle Joseph, "that this thing of gals kissin' pug dogs was purty rough, but since I came down to town and see some of the mashers—well, maybe gals ain't so much to blame arter all."

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"I wonder why the 'Daily Howl' is not making any more claims about its circulation."

"I guess the circulation liar must have been drafted as a war correspondent."

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Ancient History Man: We have much new and valuable information concerning the Hittites, the Hivites, the Jebusites, and the Moabites.

His Friend: How about the Mosquito bites?

AN ISLAND OF AMAZONS.

Any man who wants to be a king of a cannibal island, and to rule over 2,000 dusky subjects, has only to go out to the St. John's group of islands in the Southern Pacific, and to offer his hand and heart to the Queen. Her name is Piea Waar. The Queen is looking for a husband, and she is not over-particular about his qualifications. The reason that she is not married is that there is no man among her subjects, who are all women. These astonishing facts have just been related by the captain and crew of the American ship Bonanza which arrived recently at San Francisco. The Bonanza was blown out of her course, and put into the St. John's group of islands for water. They are near the Soloman Islands. The ship was invaded by a horde of dusky beauties, who swarmed over the sides and began to select husbands from among the crew. But for the prompt measures of Captain Bergman, in dismissing the women and prohibiting any man from leaving the ship, his entire crew would have deserted, and he would have been unable to navigate his way back to civilisation. As it was, he was only enabled to get away by promising the women of St. John's Islands that he would ship a load of young men and return to settle down, and furnish enough husbands to go around at the rate of one to sixteen. "The Queen," says Captain Bergman "is a very remarkable woman. She is tall, muscular, and of commanding presence and she would attract attention anywhere. As she is the absolute monarch of all she surveys, including the surrounding reefs and atolls that are unsurveyed, she would be a great prize for the lucky man who might win her dusky heart and not bloodless hand. Since the disappearance of all the men on the islands, her nature has become greatly softened, and she now pines, as do her maidens, for the presence of the dear departed. It was whispered that she had made a ragout out of one or two of her husbands who had not lived up to her expectations, but no white man need fear any such fate. The St. John's natives acknowledge a liking now and then for native flesh, but white man's meat, they say, has such a salty flavour that it is unpalatable. One charming characteristic of these women is the absence among them of jealousy. Captain Bergman says that the women who are now miserable because of their loneliness on the St. John's Islands have only themselves to blame for their plight. Queen Piea Waar ruled with a hand of iron and became a sort of amazon, waging war with women troops upon other islands in the group. The women always outnumbered the men on these islands, and for some reason the female warriors were induced to make a war upon them. Only a few hundred men were left when the natural result of this war became apparent. Then a halt was called in this senseless warfare. The Queen had killed two of her husbands, but every effort was made to pacify the men who were left, and to make them comfortable. Among themselves, however, they came to the conclusion that too many women were even worse than too few, and so they took the first opportunity of making their escape. A French barque dropped anchor there a year or two ago, and the men on the island made a deal with the captain to take them to South America. They stole aboard one night, and in the morning they were gone. Since then no ship has landed at the island until the Bonanza was accidentally blown in there recently. By that time the women had realised the full horror of their situation, and were willing to make almost any terms for husbands. Many of the women are said to be beautiful.

CHEAP TRAVELLING.

The experiences of a Manchester citizen who thought he would travel on the railway economically are worth recounting. He had not, he explains, enough cash at his disposal to buy a passenger ticket, so he imagined a plan of being forwarded as "express matter" to London, and in this plan he succeeded, although the consequences were personally unpleasant. He so arranged a box that he could sit in it, and further, if necessary, open the lid to release himself. Into it he got, was taken as goods by some obliging friend to the station, and placed in the luggage van. Here, however, his troubles began. He reached London with much inconvenience, and was, to use his expression, "dumped" on the platform with the other luggage. His scheme was to escape from his narrow quarters under cover of night; but the box being set down with the lid against the platform, frustrated it. In course of time he was rolled into the parcels office, and there the box was so placed that he stood on his head, the clerk using the upper end as a table to write on. The prisoner bravely supported his uncomfortable position as long as he could, and then he made a noise within, which so startled the clerk that the latter armed himself with a pistol. The captive was ultimately released, but his opinion is that the experiment he made does not answer.

A TERRIBLE DUEL.

The most terrible duel ever fought in Paris was the one between Colonel D———, an old Bonapartiste officer, and M. de G———, of the Gardes du Corps, a mere youth, but of herculean strength. The two men, lashed together so as to leave their right arms free, were armed with short knives, placed in a hackney coach, and driven at a tearing gallop round the Place de la Concorde. They were taken out of the coach dead. The colonel had eighteen stabs, the youth only four, but one of these had pierced his heart. Mr. Pemberton-Grund, who describes this duel in the "Cornhill Magazine," tells of another, almost equally terrible, test of courage. Captain Stewart, a Scottish officer quartered at Jamaica, having had the misfortune to kill a brother officer in a duel, had resolved never to fight another, and refused the cartel of a noted Creole duellist. The latter, however, so insulted Stewart that a meeting could no longer be avoided. Stewart stipulated that they should stand in an open grave deep enough to hold them both, and then, taking the ends of a handkerchief, fire across it. When the Creole saw these dreadful preparations, his heart gave way and he fell in a swoon at the feet of his adversary.

VESSEL SUNK BY A WHALE.

Why whales should follow vessels seems somewhat of a mystery, but in all probability they consider the vessel a companion of some sort. The close proximity of such large animals to ships suggests a possible danger: yet fatalities are rare, and few are known where the whale has not been attacked. The terrible incident of the Essex is perhaps the only one. Here the whale was run down by the ship, the shock from the contact being so severe as to throw the crew to the deck and almost to dismast the vessel. The whale swam off and a few moments later the look-out cried out that it was coming straight for them. Inspired by revenge, the monster, travelling at full speed, struck the ship so powerful a blow that her bow was smashed in, and the vessel went to the bottom ten minutes later, leaving her crew in boats 700 miles from the coast of South Africa.

Sidestreet: Mary, get dressed for the theatre. I have two tickets for the matinee this afternoon—one of the best plays this season.

Mrs. Sidestreet: Theatre! With a wedding from No. 49 at two o'clock and new people going to move into No. 45 at three o'clock! Well, I should think not, indeed!

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Bonnie Barbara.

PART 8.

A FASCINATING LOVE STORY.

By Effie Adelaide Rowlands,

Author of "Priceless Violet," "A Child of Charity," "A King and a Coward," &c.

CHAPTER XII.

Great excitement prevailed in the little village of Chasemore after the arrival of Sir Charles's mother, an excitement that spread to Lingford, and even to the small town of Newchester that lay beyond the Manse estates. It was in this town that the major portion of the Villier's wealth was derived, for it was fast growing to be a populous and exceedingly successful manufacturing place, and all the land upon which buildings were springing up into existence belonged to Lionel Villiers.

Hitherto this town of Newchester had reserved to itself the right of affording excitement in the autumn to its inhabitants and to the surrounding country, for it was in Newchester Town Hall that the celebrated county ball was given—an event to which all young people looked forward eagerly. But this year the brilliancy of this function was eclipsed entirely by the stream of entertainments started by Mrs. Grantley immediately after her arrival at Castle Chase.

She was not content with bringing numerous guests from town; she threw open the doors of the beautiful old home and issued invitations to dinners, luncheons and tea parties, and finally, when she had been at Castle Chase about a fortnight, she sent out cards for a dance.

The fact of so much hospitality and energy on the part of Sir Charles's mother was quite electrical

Barbara hardly knew the sleepy old village in its new guise.

The excitement touched her also, but not as it would have done some months ago, for the girl was still walking in shadow.

There was no anger in her father's face, nor in his voice. He seemed to have gone back to his own self. Yet the girl realized only too surely every hour of her life that she and her father would never be knit together again—never be to one another what they had been.

The name of Lionel was not even mentioned between them. She did not know what had happened.

At times the yearning to plead to her father to forgive her was almost too strong; at times the longing to beat down the invisible barrier that separated them was almost insupportable; but young as she was Barbara was learning wisdom. She knew that it was better that they should remain silent for were they to introduce the subject the bitterness might be greater than before.

She went about her work as cheerily as she could: she never relaxed one iota of her tender, anxious care, and no one remarked that her smile was but transitory, and that she seemed to have grown more slender than ever.

Mrs. Baillie would certainly have seen this had she and Babs met; but all the old freedom was at an end for Babs. It was strange for her not to find herself dancing across the lawns and making herself at home in the old house that she loved so well. But with the advent of Mrs. Grantley the very atmosphere about Castle Chase seemed changed.

The carriages were always rolling to and fro in the lanes bearing new guests. There was no longer tranquillity and unbroken peace. It seemed as if a small portion of a great city had been set in the heart of this quiet old-world village.

The only time that Babs had been to Castle Chase had been on the occasion when she had driven with her father to leave cards on Mrs. Grantley.

It had been strange indeed to the girl to fulfil this stiff, conventional duty.

She had only had a glimpse into the hall, but it had seemed to her as if Mrs. Grantley had installed herself with all the retinue of a queen

In the old days a grey-haired butler (since dead) had opened the door to Sir Norman's guests; now there were at least four or five footmen, and all the simplicity was gone. Babs was soon weary of hearing the gossip and excited talk which prevailed: she had another little trouble in connection with this matter.

When Mrs. Grantley sent forth her dance invitations Lady Susan Villiers drove down to the cottage.

Babs saw her coming and her heart contracted. It cost her so much to seem indifferent and negligent to her godmother, yet how was it possible to take up the old friendship as if nothing had happened?

She was very pale as she went out to greet Lady Susan Villiers.

She felt sure that this visit was significant of some kindly thought on the older woman's part, and she shivered; for though it might have been natural for her to expect kindness from Lady Susan, it was most bitter to let Lionel's mother show her the slightest attention.

And when Babs came with Bessie and the tea tray she chatted on eagerly about the things that she would arrange.

In a sense it was a relief to the girl's constrained heart to hear this kindly woman gossip and chat and yet she had never felt so sad in all her life as she did now.

Unconsciously she found herself thinking of Catherine Lambart. Not once but many times since they had parted, she found herself thinking of this gentle creature as to one who would have been the greatest solace to her now.

Outwardly Lady Susan Villiers was the embodiment of kindness, charity and good-nature; but she was just one of those good souls who blunder through their very kindness.

She drove away well content with the result of her visit, having pledged Babs to go with her on the morrow and choose a gown.

Though it was gall and bitterness to the girl to bend her pride in this way, she accepted the sacrifice, and yet even as she did so it seemed to her so strange that her father (who must have known her spirit almost better than she did herself) should not support her when she drew back from this indebtedness to the mother of the man she had refused to marry.

When she returned from accompanying Lady Susan to her carriage she found that her father had gone back to his study.

Babs sat down on one of the old-fashioned chairs, and leaned her head wearily against its chintz cover.

She felt tired.

In this instant she realized what a strain it had been upon her nervous system to live through the past fortnight, so close and yet so far away from her father.

It seemed to her that it would be impossible for her to continue such an existence much longer.

Bessie brought her a letter as she sat there, and she seized it almost eagerly, for it bore Mrs. Lambart's handwriting, and Babs was very anxious to know news of her friend.

The letter did her good. It was so bright, and it was full of gratitude to Charles Grantley.

"I find it impossible," Mrs Lambart wrote, "to let you know how infinitely good Charles has been to us. He has been to see us constantly, and seems to have remembered every little thing about which I spoke to him. His generosity is only equalled by his tact. Kenneth has quite lost his heart to his kinsman, and I feel as if I had another son. And yet with all this I am troubled about Charles Grantley. There is something in his look, in the tone of his voice, that tells me that, at times, he is a miserable man. I try to reason myself out of this, yet just when I fancy that I have been mistaken, something drives me back to my first conclusion.

"He is most desirous that we should go to CastleChase, but as I understand that his mother is entertaining very largely, this in itself would prevent me accepting his offer, even if I cared to accept her hospitality, which is something I could not do. I only wanted to know that Charles Grantley would be a friend to my boy and now I am sure of this. I am satisfied. I wish I could see you, dear little Baby Bunting! Kenneth sends his love to you, and he is so grateful to you and to your father for all you did for me. Tell Dr. Bunting I think I am better—at any rate I hope I am for Kenneth's sake."

There was warmth in Babs's heart as she read these words of heartfelt appreciation of Charles Grantley that had not been there for a long time.

It was the kind of feeling that always came when some one had spoken in praise of her father. But as she reread Mrs. Lambart's letter a shadow came over her face, and the warmth died gradually out of her heart.

She felt only too well that his kinswoman's definition of Sir Charles was correct.

He was an unhappy man—he who had everything in the world to give him happiness!

She herself had seen misery in his eyes and she had longed to sweep it away. Though they had only met for a moment in the past fortnight Babs had seemed to dwell with him.

She was touched by the readiness with which he had taken up the work she had found for him. The magnitude of Sir Charles's undertaking in connection with that portion of the Chase property which had for so long been a reproach was now the talk of the place. Indeed, what with his mother's lavish hospitality and his own energy in furthering every sort of good work to the estate Sir Charles Grantley was being quickly forgiven his long absence and apparent indifference. And it was not only in this matter of the Littledale cottages that his influence as a benefactor was being felt. He had thrown himself heart and soul into all the various matters of his estate, and had quite delighted Mr. Lorrimer by his practical and business-like qualities.

The one topic, indeed upon which Dr. Bunting seemed it easy to discuss with Babs of late had been Sir Charles Grantley's many improvements.

"At last we have got a real head at Castle Chase," he said. "There were splendid qualities in old Sir Norman, but this man seems to me to grasp the responsibilities of the position as the other never did."

And Babs had listened, and had treasured these words as she treasured the written words of Mrs. Lambart. But as she folded up the latter and rose to put it away there flashed back to her the vision of Nelia Somers's and with it the remembrance of the two slowly walking away together—the remembrance also of the whisper that was passing through the village that this beautiful Miss Somers was destined to be the future mistress of Castle Chase—and slowly but surely the warmth and gladness died out of Barbara Bunting's heart and left it cold as a stone in her breast.

Mrs. Grantley threw herself heart and soul into the preparations for her dance.

Mrs. Baillie was bewildered at the extent of preparation that went on.

The whole cast seemed to be put into the hands of the decorators.

Cases of magificent flowers from the south of France. Everything that money could buy and wit could devise seemed to be forthcoming.

It was a fulfilment indeed of Sir Charles's prophecy to Mr. Lorrimer for the house was literally turned upside down.

The proceedings were to start with a big dinner, and Nelia had devised an exquisite gown for the occasion.

"He will waltz with me," she said to herself; "he will hold me in his arms. I will speak to him of the old days; I will remind him of that one night that we waltzed together just before he went abroad; then I shall know if he really has forgotten, or if he is treating me so coldly now, because I treated him coldly then."

She had never looked more beautiful than she did that night in her gossimer gown of white, with pearls about her throat, and some white flowers in her soft golden hair.

Those who envied Miss Somers her charming clothes—those who always saw her exquisitely garbed—never realized that the money lavished on these things would have made a vast difference to her mother's life, and Nelia was the very last person of all to devote a thought to this.

She was only too glad to get away from the remembrance of her mother, and her heart beat with passionate hope on what that night might bring forth.

Mrs. Grantley fluttered into her room for a brief inspection of Nelia just before they descended together.

She was in the highest spirits.

"You look perfectly sweet, darling," she declared. "Dear me what a wonderful thing it must be to be beautiful!"

"Is it so hard for you to realize" laughed Nelia, her spirit catching the infection of enjoyment from the other.

"Oh, for an old woman I—I am not so bad, you know," Mrs. Grantley said, merrily. "Sometimes I find it hard to believe that I am the mother of a grown-up son. Oh, by the by, Nelia I have just received a telegram from Lionel Villiers asking me if he can come to-night. Silly boy! Of course he knows that he may come. I thought he was abroad or I should have written to him. I asked his mother the other day where he was and I understood her to say he was abroad. Let me see. Wasn't he very devoted to you a little while ago?"

Nelia shrugged her shoulders.

"Dear Alma," she said, "don't let us go into ancient history. You know, don't you by this time, that I am a failure? So many people have been devoted to me, as my mother says, and here I am fast becoming an old maid!"

Mrs Grantley looked at her. She saw that there was bitterness under the lightness of the words.

"You have it in your power to change all that, Nelia, if you like."

Nelia shook her head.

"No, you overrate my power."

The two women were silent for a moment.

It disturbed Alma Grantley far more than she could have described to hear this note of weariness, almost of despair, in Nelia's voice.

She was beginning to be impatient she could not understand why Nelia should be so long in working out the end that was so desirable to both of them.

"I will not believe that you have no power," she said suddenly. "A year or so ago you could do what you liked with Charles."

Nelia paused a moment, and then leaned forward.

"Be frank with me, Alma," she said; "what has changed him?"

"Mrs. Grantley's face paled till the delicate tint of her complexion stood out like a mask.

"Why do you think that I know?" she asked; but Nelia answered her with another question.

"Why do you prevaricate with me We must be plain with one another, Alma. You know that I care for Charles as I never thought I should care for a living creature. You know that to be his wife is the one hope of my life, and you know also, that you desire this for some reason of your own—that you are as eager in one sense as I am, Have I not the right, therefore to know the truth?"

Mrs. Grantley paused—it seemed as if she were struggling with herself—then she laughed an airy, empty laugh.

"My dear Nelia, you imagine too much. I am indeed eager that you should be Charles's wife, because I think you are the only one in the world for him; but I have no other reason. I assure you, than to see you both happy." Then she fluttered to the door, gathered her silks and laces about her, and waved her hand.

"I must go downstairs," she said "My guests will be arriving."

Nelia looked after her with a frown. Then she turned.

"Never mind," she said to herself "if Alma does not tell me the truth then Charles must. I will put an end to all suspense to-night. I cannot endure this kind of existence any longer."

(To be continued.) 1358.

HOW BEES MAKE HONEY.

Recent investigations seem to indicate that the production of honey is not natural to flowers, but is the result of a pathologic process based on the action of an animal ferment introduced into the base of the petal from the saliva or other secretion of a bee. The sap of the petal contains a very small amount of sugar, but larger quantities of soluble and insoluble starch. A slight scratch, such as the bee gives when collecting honey or any perforation will cause an exudation of this sap, which is not particularly sweet, and not at all like honey. But if to this sap be added a ferment, such as ptyalin or yeast, the starchy matter is converted into saccharine fluid.

SIAM'S WHITE ELEPHANTS.

MISTAKEN NOTIONS AS TO HOW THEY ARE REGARDED BY THE PEOPLE.

There is a mistaken impression that the white elephant, the shang phoouk is worshipped by the Buddhists of Siam as a deity. The Buddhists do not recognise a material god in any form, and they are shocked at the Western idea that they worship an elephant. There is, however some approach to warship in their reverence for white animals particularly the elephant monkey, dove, sparrow, stork and swan. The reason of this reverence is that under the Buddhist religion each successive Buddha is supposed to have passed through a series of transmigrations, and in turn occupied the forms of white animals of a certain class. The white elephant ranks first because it is believed to be the temporary dwelling-place of the soul of some great personage—a king or great general.

The wisdom and knowledge of this great personage are supposed to be retained while in this state, and the elephant therefore, knows what is best for those around it. Its presence thus prevents national calamity and promotes peace and prosperity. So it is customary when a white elephant is found to decorate it, bestow presents upon it, and make it in every way a favourite of the throne.

The ceremonies attending the reception of a white elephant continue for a week or ten days and consist of interesting details. He is knighted, anointed, his tusks are capped with gold, and he is given a title. Festivities and entertainments continue all the time in his honour, and at the expiration af the alloted time he is conducted to his magnificent apartments within the king's palace. Attendants are given him, and when he is given a bath he is fanned with fans of gold. Purple robes are made for him, and there is nothing that the ingenuity of the magnificent Orient can suggest to add to the glory of his surroundings that is omitted.

These ceremonies, no doubt, have caused the impression to exist in Christian countries that the elephant is worshipped as a god. If an elephant dies of indigestion and astonishment, as once happened during the week of carnival, there is deep mourning, and the tusks and skin are preserved as relics. During life the white elephant is a leading figure in all State occasions, and is stationed at the inner gate of the palace. At all times his food is selected with the utmost care, and he is given the most tender sprouts the country affords, grass, sugar-cane, plantains, and wheat made into cakes, and his drink is highly perfumed.

JOHN WESLEY'S UNHAPPY MARRIED LIFE.

Never perhaps, was there a more long suffering husband than John Wesley, or a more intolerable shrew than his wife. Not content with torturing him with daily exhibitions of an insane jealousy, dogging his footsteps like a detective, listening at keyholes, ransacking his drawers and opening his letters, she was (says the "Standard") subject to uncontrollable fits of passion, in which she would violently assault her husband, and drag him along the floor by his hair. And all the retaliation this despotism evoked was a mild expostulation when in a letter he wrote to her, he said, "I dislike not having the command of my own house, not being at liberty to invite my nearest relatives to so much as to drink a dish of tea without disobeying you. Attempt no more to abridge me of my liberty; then shall I govern you with gentle sway even as Christ the Church."

Even when, after exhausting all her efforts to drive her husband to distraction she ran away from him, the only record of this crowning wrong is this entry in his diary:—"I have not left her; I have not sent her away; I will not call her back." It is little wonder, however, that after such a matrimonial experience Wesley should have advised young men "to remain single for the kingdom of Heaven's sake."

DEATH FROM FEAR.

One of the most remarkable deaths from pure fright was that of the Dutch painter, Pouteman, who lived in the seventeenth century.

One day (says the "Ladies' Review") he went into a room full of anatomical subjects to sketch some deaths' heads and skeletons for a picture he intended to paint.

The weather was very sultry, and while sketching he fell asleep. He was aroused by bones dancing around him, and the skeletons suspended from the ceiling clashing together. In a fit of terror he threw himself out of the window, and though he sustained no serious injury and was informed that a slight earthquake had caused the comotion among his ghostly surroundings, he died in a nervous tremor.

Frederick I. of Prussia died from fear. His wife was insane, and one day she escaped from those who had charge of her, and dabbing her clothing in blood, rushed upon her husband while he was dozing in his chair.

King Frederick imagined her to be the white lady whose ghost was believed to invariably appear whenever the death of a member of the Royal family was to occur, and he was thrown into a fever and died in six weeks.

From British ports 334,000 vessels clear yearly, carrying 3¾ millions of people. Of these 800 are drowned on an average.

COUNTRIES THAT MURDER ANIMALS.

IN CERTAIN PARTS OF THE WORLD QUADRUPEDS CANNOT EXIST AT ALL.

Imported dogs do not live in Florida more than a year. Responsibility has been traced by veterinary surgeons to a peculiar local microbe, which is introduced into the animals' systems by a bite of a peculiar species of fly, in much the same way as the malarial poison is injected into men's blood by the anophile. For a month or six weeks after being bitten the victim suffers little or no inconvenience. Then he becomes dull, listless and lethargic, develops an unwonted irritability of temper, and finally passes into a state of stupor which invariably ends fatally, the wretched animal dying of inanition. Curiously enough native-born dogs are not affected—or at all events not fatally—by the bite of the insect aforesaid.

When the first emigrants to cross the vast American prairies arrived in Colorado, they settled eagerly and joyously down in the rich fertile valleys that lie—like gigantic elongated emeralds in a granite setting—among the spurs and foot-hills of the Rocky Mountains. Soon, however, they found their horses and cattle developing strange symptoms. The poor beasts ran wildly hither and thither, tried to stand on their heads, sat upright on their haunches and pawed the air wildly with their forelegs, and performed other extraordinary feats, finally rolling on the ground and dying in an agony uncontrollable.

WEEDS THAT KILLED CATTLE.

The bewildered settlers willing to believe almost anything of the strange land in which they found themselves for the first time, concluded that the beasts had been bewitched by the genii of the mountains, and this theory, incredible as it may sound, actually prevailed till someone, more observant, than his neighbours, traced the complaint to the presence in certain of the pastures of a poisonous plant. This the pioneers promptly christened "crazy weed." And crazy weed it is to this day throughout the length and breadth of Colorado and New Mexico although scientists have since named it the "Oxytropis Lamberti."

Perhaps the only spot on the globe where all animals perish sooner or later—and usually sooner rather than later—is the island of Culebra, in the Spanish West Indies. Culebra is better known by its sobriquet of "Snake Island," a title which goes far to explain the reason of its deficiency in mammalia. Rich and beautiful in appearance, its interior so seethes and swarms with myriads of poisonous reptiles that no beast is safe from being bitten for more than a very brief period, and once bitten death as a general rule almost immediately ensues.

The surface of the island is clothed with mahogany, fustic and other valuable timber to cut which men were wont to venture inland wearing huge boots up to their thighs. But it was found well-nigh impossible to get the felled logs to the coast, since even the hardy and cautious mule rarely survived more than two or three months, and the industry is now, consequently, at a standstill.

SNAKES CAN'T LIVE IN IRELAND.

On the other hand, the festive snake himself is, as everybody knows unable to exist in Ireland. This is no mere idle legend but is proved by the fact that none now survive of a number released near Mullingar in mid July some years back. Two or three of them were, it is true, killed by the peasants, but the remainder hid themselves among the vast stretches of bracken and heath around Lake Owel, where, under ordinary circumstances, they ought to have made themselves at home, and multiplied their kind. Nothing more however, was heard or seen of them; and there is little doubt that they all perished during the ensuing winter.

Another, and even more conclusive experiment was tried some forty years ago by a Wicklow farmer named Dunne. He collected about two dozen specimens of harmless English snakes and turned them loose in a sort of paddock surrounded by wire-netting, where they were kept under observation.

They never bred, and by the end of a year, not a single specimen was left alive, the bulk of them perishing within the first six months.

There are in certain portions of Siberia thousands of square miles of the finest grazing country on earth; but which, nevertheless are entirely destitute of horned beasts of any kind. Their absence is due to a terrible and mysterious malady, called by the natives "Sibirskaja Jaswa" (Siberian boil plague), which invariably attacks cattle brought within the infected areas. It is certainly and rapidly fatal, and is believed to be an exceedingly virulent form of anthrax.

A very similar disease is also epidemic in the marshy districts of Cologne, Dombes, and Bresse in France; in the half-submerged valleys and maritime coasts of Catalonia and in the swamps of Livonia. In all these regions grass grows luxuriously, but to send the cattle there to eat it is to consign the poor beasts to a swift and inevitable death.

The harmless, necessary cat is at home the world over; save only in those districts of Arabia that border on the Persian Gulf. Transplanted there he or she quickly sickens and dies of a species of malignant fever, the symptoms resembling those superinduced in man by inoculation with the typhoid germ. Very elaborate investigations were undertaken by a French scientist, Ducros by name, and also by a learned Arabian pathologist named Murad Eddin, to try and determine the genesis of this extraordinary malady, and although they were not successful in locating the specific bacteria of the disease, they were able to demonstrate pretty clearly that it is due to blood poisoning of a peculiarly malignant type, almost certainly set up by the bite of some species of mosquito having a peculiar liking for the life-fluid of the imported felines.

Curiously enough these self-same regions are also extremely fatal to cattle, but for a very different reason. The animals cannot be kept from visiting the very extensive salt marshes, existing almost everywhere along the coast where they are almost certain sooner or later, to be bitten by the platurus, an extremely venomous species of sea snake which swarms about these shores in countless numbers.

A VALLEY OF POISON.

Finally, mention might be made of the remarkable inclosed depression discovered a year or two back in Central Africa, in the neighbourhood of Lake Chad, and which would seem judging from the descriptions given of it by the French explorers, Blanket and Flamand, to be a sort of brobdingnagian edition of the Javanese "Poison Valley."

Forteen miles long by some five broad this curious earth hollow is completely hemmed in by precipitous cliffs, save that at one end a narrow winding path given access to it. A brackish lake at the lower extremity invites horses and cattle, but woe to those who attempt to enter and drink.

Whether it is that the deeper portions of the valley were filled with carbonic acid gas, or whether some other deadly soil exhalation asphyxiated the unhappy brutes, neither of the explorers was able to determine. But the fact remains that three mules and five camels, which, maddened by thirst, broke away from their custodians, and tried to reach the water, were stricken and died ere they had time to wet their lips. Moreover this terrible peculiarity of the place was well-known to the native tribes living in the vicinity; so much so that they christened the place in their own dialect "The Crossing of Death."

Neither horses or mules can live in Madagascar, because a small insect locally called "carapetes," will lodge between the animals' skin and flesh and torture them to a state of exhaution. Neither turpentine or carbolic acid will avail against it, nor any other substance, unless, perhaps the juice of a tropical plant called "Pourpier Marron," which however involves a lengthy treatment, impracticable during a campaign. In fact it is found that the only animals available would be zebus (indian ox) which could be trained in a month, or elephants.—"Pearson's Weekly."

WAS HIS OWN VICTIM.

THE MONKEY AND THE OPERA GLASS.

The pet monkey of a German professor, having made his escape, climbed into a tree, and defied all attempts to catch him.

Well knowing the imitative habits of the animal, his master hit upon a curious plan to regain his pet.

He looked at the monkey through an opera glass, pointing the small end at him for some time, and then he retired to a short distance leaving the opera glass on the ground.

The imitative monkey descended from the tree, and taking the opera glass, gazed after a similar manner at his master, who seemed to the deluded ape to be half a mile distant.

The monkey still looking through the same end of the opera glass, supposed his master was several hundred yards distant, when the latter, reaching out secured the chain and led the victim of an optical illusion back to his cage.

THE CAPE TO CAIRO RAILWAY.

The Cape to Cairo Railway has reached a point 167 miles north of Buluwayo, and this portion of the Victoria Falls extension is now open for public traffic, the first train having left Buluwayo for the north a few weeks ago.

The railhead is 40 miles from the Wanke coalfields (says Reuter) and on this section 15 miles of earthworks are already in hand.

A successful experiment with coal from Wankie has been made. A heavy goods train weighing 376 tons was carried from Francis-town to Buluwayo, a distance of 126 miles, without any difficulty being experienced in maintaining steam at full pressure on the heaviest grades and curves. It is also claimed that the Wankie coal is almost entirely free from clinker, and that during the run it was not found necessary to clean the fire.

HOW, INDEED.

They had not been married very long, and that complete blissful trust which young husbands and wives have in each other had not yet been broken, but one morning wifie meekly remarked:

"I mended the hole in your pocket last night after you had gone to bed, John dear. Now, am I not a thoughtful little wife?"

Husband (dubiously): "Well—er—ye-es, you are thoughtful enough, my dear. But how the mischief did you discover there was a hole in my pocket?"

CAUTION REQUIRED.

Clara (haughtily): "I went to the theatre every night last week, and had a different escort each time."

Rival Belle (vindictively): "You should be more cautious, my dear."

"Cautious!"

"Yes, my dear. I'll-natured people are saying you can't get the same man to go with you twice."

HOT MILK AS A STIMULANT.

When overcome by bodily fatigue, and suffering with brain exhaution no stimulant serves so well the purpose of refreshment and rest both bodily and mentally as milk. Make it very hot and sip it slowly from a glass. Milk should never be taken quickly, as this renders it indigestible. Always sip milk, taking five to ten minutes to drink a tumberful. If milk is swallowed quickly it enters into the stomach and there forms in one solid, curdled mass, most difficult of digestion. If, however a glass of milk be sipped, and five minutes at least be taken in drinking it, then on reaching the stomach, it is so divided that when coagulated, as it must be by the gastric juices, while digestion is going on, instead of being in one hard mass upon the outside of which only the digestive fluids can act, it is more in the form of a sponge, and in and out of the entire bulk the gastric juices can play.

PHASES OF A SUNSET.

It is because of atmospheric refraction that the sun at the horizon appears as an oval and flattened in a vertical direction, even in the calmest weather. All the points of the disc are then raised by the effect of the refraction, but they are raised unequally, the lower points more than the higher points, because they are nearer the horizon, where the refraction is greater, the disc of the sun therefore appearing flattened in the vertical direction.

A SPANKING TEAM.

Johnny and Tommy dearly loved to play together, and their respective mammas were pleased at the friendship. Like affectionate parents though, they cautioned their offspring not to go out of the side street into the main road—which ran near their dwelling—on account of the number of coaches, and other fast driven vehicles which passed by

Like all boys Johnny and Tommy disregarded the parental injunction, and were frequently guilty of going into the forbidden road and watching the traffic. On one occasion they were followed.

"Hallo!" said Johnny, "there comes a spanking team!"

"Where?" replied Tommy.

"Across the street; it's your mother and mine!"

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Tenants occupy 21,000,000 acres of England, owners 3,700,000. In Scotland owners occupy but 604,000 acres against 4,250,000 occupied by tenants.

It is asserted that if new tinware is rubbed with fresh lard and thoroughly heated in the oven before it is used it will never rust afterwards, no matter how much it is put in water.

The workmen of Germany are not the greatest European beer drinkers. Their average consumption per day is two quarts per head, while in England the averag? among the same class is slightly larger.

The English language is taught in the public schools of Japan. In the commercial cities the Japanese youths are eager to learn English deeming it an essential qualification to secure position and attain wealth.

Tasmania's climate is the most temperate and regular that can be found. The air is pure, clear, and full of the exquisite perfume of the abundant eucalyptus, whose exhalations in addition to their agreeable qualities, seem to exercise an antiseptic action upon every kind of dangerous germ.

English is the language of the Japanese Foreign Office, both in its intercouse with foreign diplomatists and its telegraphic intercourse with its own representatives abroad. All telegrams from Tokio to the foreign agents of Japan are written and ciphered in English, and the replies are in the same language.

The telephonograph is an improvement upon the telephone, and is coming into use on the Continent. When a person speaks through a telephone fitted with the new attachment, and the person with whom he desires to communicate is absent, the message is printed by a tape machine, and the other may read it on his return.

Country roads in Norway are barred at frequent intervals by gates, which either mark the boundaries of farms or separate the cultivated fields from the waste lands. These gates of which there are upwards of 10,000 in the whole country, constitute a considerable nuisance to travellers, who have to stop their vehicles and alight to open them.

One of the greatest dangers in cycling is "side-slip." On the introduction of the pneumatic tire, skidding, or "side-slip" first became pronounced as a danger. Since then tire makers have endeavoured to minimise the risk by moulding the outer covers of their products in such a manner that the thread will "bite" no matter how greasy the road may be. The real cause of "side-slip is bad riding. A greasy road has no terrors for a rider who has perfect mastery of his cycle. The art of successfully negotiating bad patches of grease lies in direct, sure, and delicate steering, perfect and steady pedalling and no movement of the body above the hips.

If cyclists would learn how to avoid this much-dreaded skidding of the back wheel let them keep the body from the waist upwards perfectly still, and always keep the machine in an upright position when riding through grease. 1358.

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HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Sand as an Extinguisher.—Water will not extinguish burning kerosene oil, but dry sand will; and it is a wise precaution to keep a box of it in some convenient place to be used in an emergency. If this is not at hand, the flame should be smothered by throwing some heavy rug or other woollen substance, or a damp towel over it.

Simple Bedrooms.—It is a mistake to decorate any room too elaborately, and it is no longer the fashion to do so. A bed-room should be simply furnished on the score of health as well as good taste. The impurities thrown off in sleep should have no worsted hanging or elaborate upholstery to which they can cling. It is of the first importance in a bed-room that the air be pure and fresh. This is impossible where there is a display of tawdry upholstery.

Cleaning Silver and Plate.—Polishing-cloths such as jewellers use are warranted to keep silver in brilliant condition without the disadvantages of a periodical upheaval of the plate-closet. They prevent, moreover, th scratching which the application of powders to the metal usually produces. To make them, boil soft rags in a mixture of fresh milk and hartshorn-powder, an ounce of the powder being used to a pint of milk. When they have boiled for five minutes they should be hastily passed through cold water, so that they will be cool enough to wring out and dry before the fire. After the silver is washed and dried each day, it should be polished with a cloth prepared in this manner.

To prevent your hands chapping wash them in hot water, and rinse in cold afterwards, as this hardens the skin and closes the pores. Then wipe thoroughly with a soft towel, and rub with dry oatmeal.

A Dainty Pickle for Cold Meat.—Grate an apple finely, and add the same bulk of finely-chopped onion, a few chillies cut small, salt to taste, and enough vinegar to make into a nice paste.

To prevent furniture or paint being damaged whilst sweeping, place a piece of felt or soft material round the woodwork of the broom which is likely to come in contact with the furniture, etc.

To Clean Decanters.—Roll up in small pieces some soft brown or blotting paper. Wet them and soap them well. Put them into the decanters, about one quarter full of warm water. Shake them well for a few minutes, then rinse them well with clear cold water. Wipe the outsides with a nice dry cloth. Put the decanters to drain, and when dry they should be as bright as new ones.

Danger in Standing Water.—Water that is left standing in the kitchen or bed-room, and, above all, in the sick room, over night, is liable to contamination by the absorption of impurities afloat in the air of such rooms, and is thus rendered wholly unfit for use.

No matter that the water is cold; it is so much the more liable to absorb and hold in solution the foul gasses and organic particles to which it has been exposed. It is dangerous to use such water.

NO USE TRYING.

What a woman doesn't know about newspapers isn't worth knowing. The other morning Mrs. B— was talking to her husband.

"I notice by the 'Times' that Mr. Jeson died on Sunday."

"It is a mistake, my dear," replied the husband, "he died on Monday."

"But the paper said Sunday."

"I know it, but it was an error in the print."

"I thought so too, at first, but I got a half-dozen copies of the paper, and it was the same in all of them. They certainly couldn't have made the mistake over and over again."

The husband tried hard to convince her, but it was of no use, and he gave it up.

WHAT A WOMAN CAN DO FOR A MAN.

Nothing in this world so effectively raises a man to the highest standard of which his nature is capable, nor brings to the surface the very best that is in him, as the encouragement and stimulus of a good woman in his home. Behind every successful man is the influence of some good woman.

We sometimes say that women know very little of business, and, judged from the business standards of men, this is technically true. The reason of this is simple enough, in that the one is by his very creation fitted for business and then trained; the other is not. But the most powerful, if silent, factor in the world of business to-day, nevertheless, is the influence of woman. She it is who stands behind the man, infusing new hope, new courage, and pointing the way to a new beginning, and often by her instinct succeeding in settling important matters in a single moment where days of planning along business lines have brought only failure and deeper gloom.

How often the women of this land have been the means of averting business disasters or the multiplying of failures with further complications, the world will never know. But there are men who know it.

It may sound smart to some ears to say that "a woman breaks a man," and alas! that it should be true in some cases. But it is also true that more often woman makes a man. We read and hear of the former, and sometimes, because of certain conditions or circumstances, we are inclined to exaggerate their number. But that is only because of the noise they make.

Happy marriages are silent, and far outnumber the unhappy ones. Whenever we hear of an unhappy marriage we should always remember that there are thousands and thousands of happy unions of which we never hear.

Where love is kept alive in a home unhappiness has a hard time getting a foothold, and as the good women in the world far exceed the others, a young man stands a pretty good chance of getting one of the right kind—that is, if he can give, so far as any man can give, a pretty good equivalent for what he asks.

WHEN ONE LOVES.

When one loves, and love meets no return,
There is no pain that in the heart can burn
More bitterly, unquenched by tears,
And smouldering lie through dreary years—
Like love unloved.

When one loves, and love meets warm return,
There is no joy for which the heart can yearn
Will make the world so beautiful, so fair,
As when love's incense fills the air—
When love is loved.

The Somaliland Mullah tortured a Boer prisoner and decapitated wounded British officers, parading their heads as trophies.

Mr Chamberlain says there is no intention of imposing a countervailing duty on New Zealand meat retailed in Government shops.

For Bronchial Coughs, take Woods' Great Peppermint Cure, 1s. 6d.

Beaufort Mechanics' Institute.

In consequence of some unpleasantness having arisen in connection with the recent social in aid of the funds of the Institute, a special meeting of the committee, convened for Monday evening on the requisition of Messrs Eastwood, D. F. Troy, and Carroll, for the purpose of receiving the balance-sheet of the social in question and to consider the resignation of Mr S. Young (who acted as secretary) as a member of the Mechanics' entertainment committee, was held on that night in the Institute. In addition to the requisitionists, Messrs S. Young (vice-president, in the chair), Breen (secretary), and J. Jackson were present.

The secretary read the requisition, stating the object of the meeting, and then submitted a statement of the receipts and expenditure in connection with the social, the income amounting to £8 16s (a cheque for which was handed over), and the disbursements to £4 5s 4d, thus leaving a Cr. balance of £4 10s 8d.

At the request of Mr Eastwood, a list of the subscribers to the social was also read.

The balance-sheet was received and adopted, on the motion of Messrs Troy and Carroll. The latter remarked that it disclosed a very satisfactory state of affairs, and drew attention to the low charge for the hall being on account of Mr Wotherspoon giving the use of the piano free of charge.

The Chairman suggested that a vote of thanks be passed to the ladies, who had provided supper free of cost.

Mr Carroll moved that a very hearty vote of thanks be accorded not only to the ladies, but to Messrs Young and Breen, who as secretaries had done the bulk of the work. He was not at the social himself, but understood that as far as the supper provided by the ladies was concerned, it was one the best ever enjoyed here.

Mr Young thought a special letter should be sent to the ladies' committee, viz., Mesdames Wotherspoon, Eastwood and Harris, they having done the bulk of the work in connection with getting up the supper.

Mr Breen suggested the inclusion of Mr Eastwood's name, as he had lent a lorry for the carriage of pot plants, &c., to the hall.

Mr Eastwood said there was no occasion for that. Although his wife was one of the committee, and it might not be good taste on his part to second the motion, yet he would do so, as he thought Messrs Young and Breen were well worthy of the vote of thanks. They had shown a large amount of enthusiasm and ability in the cause, with the result that it had been a very great success. It was one of the best suppers enjoyed in Beaufort for many a long time, and everyone who was at the social expressed themselves as delighted with the arrangements. Everything was most enjoyable. He drew attention to two of the principal members of the committee being conspicuous by their absence from the entertainment, and to their names being conspicuous by their absence from the list of subscribers. He thought they were casting a slight on those who worked up the entertainment for the benefit of the Institute. Their absence was noticed by outside residents, on account of members of the executive committee not moving a vote of thanks or being present to give the social a tone. To say the very least it showed a want of appreciation on their part, and he was very sorry they were not at this meeting to hear any remarks that might be passed upon them. However, they would have an opportunity of replying to them at a later date. He considered the duty devolved on the whole of the committee of showing appreciation of the work done, more particularly of that done by Mr Young, on whom devolved the lion's share of the work.

Mr Troy added his testimony as to the excellent services rendered by the ladies and the secretaries. It must be satisfaction to Mr Young to know that the dance was appreciated. It was the best dance that had been in the town for the last five years. The supper was really perfect, and the music and floor good. If at some future time they could induce other members of the committee to get up such an entertainment, he was sure it would be even a greater success.

The motion was carried.

Mr Young, in returning thanks, said that what work he had been able to do had been done with pleasure, and he was always glad to help the Institute in any way. But he would not take the credit of the social, as but for the efforts of the ladies it would have been a failure. A great amount of praise was due to the ladies.

Mr Breen also returned thanks, remarking that as secretary of the Institute it was his duty to assist in any way he could anything got up for its benefit. He gave Mr Young credit for the organising work, without which, although the ladies had worked so hard, it could not have been a success.

A letter was then read from Mr Young, tendering his resignation as a member of the entertainment committee of the Institute, and regretting that circumstances forced him to take this action.

Mr Carroll moved that the letter be received, and that consideration be adjourned till the next ordinary meeting of the committee. Something had already been said concerning the absence of some of the committee, and perhaps the natural elements had conduced to that. As one of the requisitionists he would like to say that he had no feeling in the matter, and that the only thing that induced him to sign it was that members of committee were dissatisfied with the action of other members, and therefore the sooner it was settled the better for the interests of the Institute, which he hoped all were trying to forward. They were justified in calling this meeting, and the only regret was the non-attendance of members of committee. It was apparent to all that this matter required delicate handling, and every committee man should have been in his place. Those signing the requisition had only done what the rules provided for, and every member of the committee should have been ready to deliberate on it. He was quite sure that Mr Young was agreeable to its standing over, and he hoped that at next meeting each member would be here. It was obviously easier to follow the path which offered the least resistance, but they could not do that without forfeiting their manhood. No one was more sorry than he that such action was necessary, but he thought he would be shirking his duty in not being here and taking part in what was an unpleasant and delicate duty. Such a duty members should be prepared to perform, or else give up their position.

Mr Jackson said he had very great pleasure in seconding the motion. It was a great pity that any trouble had arisen. He had been on the sub-committee with Mr Young before, and had always found him a hard working man. It would be a great pity to lose his services. He hoped Mr Young would reconsider the tendering of his resignation before next meeting, and that everything would go on as smoothly as before.

Mr Young having expressed his willingness to allow the matter to stand over till next meeting, the motion was carried, and the proceedings terminated with a vote of thanks to the chair.

Petty Larcenies.

During the past few weeks Beaufort has been the scene of numerous petty larcenies, poultry, firewood, and foodstuffs being somewhat frequently stolen. Following the recent unsuccessful attempt to "burgle" Wotherspoon & Co's. drapery establishment, comes the report of two Sunday school-rooms being broken into. On the 12th inst. it was discovered that the door on the eastern side of St. John's Sunday school-room had been forced open by a chisel or jemmy, and two wooden presses inside the building also bore chisel marks. One of the presses contained a number of children's collection or missionary boxes, all of which were opened and the contents abstracted. The schoolroom was left secure on the previous Sunday, 7th inst., when the collection boxes were locked up in the press. The exact amount stolen is not known by the school authorities, but it is supposed to be about 18s or £1. The missionary boxes open with springs, and two or three were broken open before the spring was discovered by the burglar. The presses also contained a quantity of books, but these were not meddled with. A boot box containing fancy work, the property of the ladies' sewing class, connected with the Church of England, was overlooked by the thief. The outer door and the presses were easily opened. The burglary, which was clumsily performed, is considered by the police to be the work of a local amateur, and not that of a "professional." We understand that a member of Mr J. Skewes' family, who lives close by, observed a light in the Sunday school-room at about 5 o'clock one morning, but not thinking that a robbery was being committed, did not go to see who was in the building. A gentleman in the town has generously donated to the Sunday School the amount stolen.

Mr A. Cheeseman's house at Ding Dong was entered on Friday night week during the absence of the family. The doors were not locked. The robber evidently was in need of food, for he purloined 25lbs. of flour, a newly-baked batch of bread, and some sugar.

On Saturday night Mr Day's hen roost was robbed, and on Sunday night several robberies of firewood were reported. In one back yard the marks of a heavy hob-nailed boot were plainly to be seen on Monday morning, and two boys tracked cart wheels for some distance. This householder has lost box firewood by the ton, and a close watch is being kept for the midnight prowler.

Some time during last week the Methodist Sunday school-room door was burst open, as also three cupboards, which were padlocked, inside the building. The cupboards were used to keep the school requisites in. The missionary boxes were opened, but as the money put therein by the scholars is taken away every Sunday the thief was not rewarded for his pains. Nothing was taken from the school-room. The door showed marks of a crowbar or jemmy having been used on it. Small chips of wood were lying on the ground. When Mr T. Buchanan, junr., the assistant librarian, went to the cupboards to get the school requisites on Sunday last, he discovered that the doors were open and the locks broken. On the previous Thursday the Rev. W. J. Bottoms, minister of the Church, had occasion to go to the school-room, and found the door unlocked, the tongue of the lock having been turned out. He did not, however, notice that the cupboards had been broken open, and simply thought the door of the school-room had been left open by mistake.

Ping-Pong.

FORGET-ME-NOTS v. WANDERERS.

This match was played at the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute on Tuesday evening in the presence of a fair number of spectators and resulted in a win for the gentlemen's club (Wanderers) by 5 games after a very exciting contest. The scores were as follow:—Miss Tompkins (9) beat Mr T. Schlicht (7); Mr S. Young (9) beat Miss McDonald (2); Mr V. Hardy (9) beat Miss Nickols (8); Miss Wotherspoon (9) beat Mr H. Stuart (6); Mr. M. Breen (9) beat Miss M. Schlicht (8); Mr R. Holdsworth (9) beat Miss G. McDonald (8). Totals—Wanderers, 49 games; Forget-me-nots, 44 games.

Woods' Great Peppermint Cure, for Coughs and Colds, never fails. 1s. 6d.

Further anti-Jewish atrocities are reported to have occurred in Russia. The police and Cossacks stationed at Lotz, in Russian Poland, charged a number of Jewish workers, who were taking part in a socialist demonstration. The police effected 100 arrests, and of that number 10 of the unfortunates were beaten to death. Most of the remainder were more or less seriously injured. The doctors were kept busily employed for five hours in dressing their wounds.

Whilst a pleasure steamer at Rostoff on the river Don was discharging excursionists the pier collapsed and 300 people were drowned.

The Seymour Shire Council has dropped its proposal to test the liability of occupiers to keep roads, culverts and drains free of rabbits. Only a few of the other shires supported the idea.

It Will Not Do to fool with a bad cold. No one can tell what the end will be. Pneumonia, catarrh, chronic bronchitis and consumption invariably result from a neglected cold. As a medicine for the cure of colds, coughs and influenza, nothing can compare with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It always cures and cures quickly. J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sells it.

Lord Tennyson's term as Governor-General will expire in November, and as His Excellency is desirous of returning to England, the Federal Government expects to receive some intimation from the Imperial Government respecting His Excellency's successor.

What happened to Jones? Who knows?
Perhaps 'twas a cold in his nose,
Or maybe a cough, which he couldn't shake off,
And denied him the joy of repose;
Quite likely he both did endure,
Which him to his room did immure,
Till a friend said one day, "Drive your chills all away
With Woods' Great Peppermint Cure."

THE NEWEST AND LATEST.

JUST OPENED.

NEW GOODS,

New Mantles and Millinery.

A FRESHENING BREEZE.

Our Stock is always Fresh.

Time is like a fair wind. If we don't set our sails we lose that breeze for ever.

To those who require Fashionable Mantles and Millinery,
Stylish and up-to-date Clothing,
The latest in Dresses,
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We say call in right here.

Our great propelling powers are quality, quantity, and cheapness.

There is none of that air of "Wait till the clouds roll by" about our Mackintoshes and Oilers, or our Waterproof Buggy Rugs. They defy both wind and weather. We guarantee them.

J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO.,

UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS,

BEAUFORT.

Imperial Preferential Trade.

Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman, the leader of the Opposition in the House of Commons, on Wednesday night said that the fiscal revolution had been launched in defiance of all constitutional rule, and without the approval of the Cabinet. Mr Balfour, the Prime Minister, in the course of a vigorous reply, read a paragraph from the dispatch sent by Sir Harry Rawson, of New South Wales, regarding the declaration of his Government. That, explained Mr Balfour, does express the opinion of His Majesty's Government. Mr Balfour asked would Sir H. Campbell Bannerman remain quiescent if foreign countries penalised the colonies which were drawing closer to the mother-land. Mr Balfour, referring to the question of retaliation that had been mentioned, said:—"I have not hesitated to say that if other methods fail, I would not shrink from retaliation."

Mr Chamberlain continued the debate. In the course of a strong speech the Colonial Secretary said it might be possible, if Great Britain had something with which to negotiate with countries like Germany, for her to agree to a modus vivendi, and if they put Great Britain in a position necessitating retaliation, we would try to find a remedy.

The debate on the preferential tariff question was continued in the House of Commons on Wednesday evening. Mr Arthur Balfour, the Prime Minister, stated that the various public departments concerned had begun the enquiry with the fiscal system of Great Britain. The Government, declared Mr Balfour, does not propose to lay down any limitation in the enquiry.

The Fiery Creek Lodge of Freemasons have decided to hold a progressive euchre party and social on Wednesday night, 8th July, in the Societies' Hall.

SONS OF FREEDOM CENTRAL G.M. CO., No Liability, Raglan.—Notice.—A DIVIDEND (No. 14), of Sixpence per Share, has been declared in the above Company, payable to registered Shareholders, at the office of the Company, on Thursday, 2nd July, 1903.

J. H. CUNNINGHAM, Manager.

No. 7 Lydiard-street north, Ballarat.

N.B.—Transfer books close on Thursday, 25th June, 1903, until after the date of payment of dividend.

SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION GOLD MINING COMPANY, No Liability.—Notice is hereby given that an Extraordinary MEETING OF SHAREHOLDERS in the above-named Company is hereby convened, and will be held at the Registered Office of the Company, 330 Collins Street, Melbourne, at 1.30 p.m., on Tuesday, the 30th day of June, 1903, for the transaction of the following business:—

1. To authorise the Directors to deal with the forfeited Shares in the hands of the Company on such terms and conditions as may be agreed upon.

2. To confirm the minutes of such meeting.

By order of the Board,
A. J. PEACOCK, Manager.

Dated this 9th day of June, 1903.

SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION GOLD MINING COY., N.L.—APPLICATIONS for the whole or any portion of the 21,000 Forfeited Shares in the hands of the Company, at 6d. per Share, will be received up till 12 noon on the 30th June, 1903. In the event of the Shares being over applied for, a pro rata allotment will be made. Applications must be accompanied by a cheque for the full amount of the Shares applied for.

A. J. PEACOCK, Manager.

L. BRAVO,
Hairdresser and Tobacconist,
LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT
(NEXT TO THE POST OFFICE),
Begs to notify the public of Beaufort and district that he has commenced Business, and hopes by strict attention to business to receive a fair share of public patronage.
SHAVING, 3d.; HAIRCUTTING, 6d.
CHILDREN, 3d.
A Good Assortment of Pipes, Tobacco, and Cigars kept in Stock.
A trial solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

CAMP HOTEL,
BEAUFORT.
THE PROPRIETOR of the above well-known Hostelry, 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 now find the
Accommodation Unsurpassed in the District.
Best Brands of Wines, Spirits and Ales will be retailed, as heretofore, with every civility.
WILLIAM J. HILL,
Proprietor.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE
Of those able to Judge as to Quality and Cheapness.
C. JONES,
The Leading Fancy Goods, Tobacconist, and Musical Instrument Depot
In the district.
Keep these few items in mind. Watches.—Ladies' and Gent's. Solid Silver, American Watches, guaranteed for 12 months, only 18s. 6d.; the wonderful Ansonia Watch, with chain complete, only 8s. 6d.; Ladies' Solid Gold 15 crt. American Watch, guaranteed 12 months only £2 5s.; Ansonia Alarm Clocks and others at lowest possible prices, 3s., 3s. 6d., 3s. 9d., 4s., 4s. 6d. Wonderful value in Pipes.—G.B.D. from 1s. 3d.; Silver Mounts, from 1s. 3d. Violin Strings, a specialty, from all the leading makers. Accordeons, Concertinas, and Mouth Organs, Violins, Auto-harps, etc. The leading BICYCLES of the day — SPEEDWELLS, RALEIGH, ROVERS, and SWALLOW SPECIAL, on terms, from £8. Bicycle Sundries of all descriptions, Lamps, outfits, Pumps, Tyres, Tubes, Solution, Saddles, Chains, etc. Winter Games—Ping-Pong Balls and Pick-ups, Playing Cards, Game of Artists, Tiddlers Ground, Ludo, Draughts. Ladies' Combings made into Switches. Ladies' Hair trimmed and singed. There is no trouble in business. We will gladly procure anything not in stock for you.
C. W. JONES, Hairdresser, Tobacconist, Fancy Goods Depot, Neill-st., Beaufort.

HANCOCK'S
GOLDEN AGE HOTEL,
BEAUFORT.
C. M. MURISON, Proprietor.
The Appointed House of the United Commercial Travellers' Association, Victoria.
SPLENDID ACCOMMODATION for visitors and commercial gentlemen.
Two first-class BILLIARD TABLES, and three SAMPLE ROOMS.
In close vicinity to the Railway Station.
Hot and Cold Baths.
Liquors of the Best Brands only.
Horses and Traps on Hire.
In thanking customers for patronage already granted, the Proprietor begs to announce that it will be his utmost endeavour to give satisfaction by studying the wants of his customers.

WM. C. PEDDER,
Wheelwright and Blacksmith,
Begs to thank the public of Beaufort and surrounding district for their patronage during the last 15 years, and to intimate that he is still carrying on business at the same old address,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT,
with a staff of skilled mechanics and up-to-date machinery, and is prepared to execute any orders entrusted to him with promptness and despatch. Prices as low as possible, consistent with good workmanship. Horses as usual carefully shod.

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.

T. E. SANDS,
Cash Grocer,
Begs to inform the public of Beaufort and district that he has removed his business to the Corner of Neill and Lawrence Streets, Beaufort, and by keeping only Best Quality Goods, at Lowest Rates, hopes to secure a fair share of public patronage. Orders called for.

J. B. COCHRAN begs to intimate that having purchased Miss Wilson's Stock of FANCY GOODS, TOYS, CONFECTIONERY, etc., he intends carrying on this Business, in conjunction with his NEWS AGENCY and STATIONERY BUSINESS, in the premises formerly occupied by Miss Wilson, next door to Wotherspoon & Co's. Ladies are notified that Afternoon Tea can be obtained. Accordeons, Concertinas, Violins, and Musical Sundries kept in Stock. A good assortment of Pipes, Tobacco, and Cigarettes.

HAWKES BROS.,
Neill Street, Beaufort.
Direct Importers, Hardware and Timber Merchants.
STOCKTAKING, JUNE, 1903.
During this month only we offer the following for Cash:—

FENCE WIRE, No. 8, 10s. 3d. Best German. Very pliable.	WIRE-NETTING, 36 x 15/8, 19s. We have a large stock, all sizes. Special quotes.	KEROSENE, 150 test, Water White, 4s. 3d. per tin.
WIRE NAILS, assorted sizes, 28lbs. for 5s. 3d.	HORSE SHOES, draught & hack, ready made, 31. per lb.	SHOVELS, D Hdle., sound point, 2s. 3d. each.
CARTRIDGES, 12 gauge, Eley's or U.M.C., 7s. 9d. 100.	RABBIT TRAPS, Griffiths I X L, 13s. Star and Cres., 9s. 6d. O.C., 6s. 6d.	AXES, Kelly's or Plumb's, 4s. 6d. each.

Splendid value in GUNS, direct from makers.

REMEMBER during the next few weeks we shall be taking down and re-marking our IMMENSE STOCK of IRONMONGERY, FURNITURE CROCKERY, PAPERHANGINGS, LINOLEUMS, FLOORCLOTHS, in preparation for our Yearly Balance on June 30th, 1903.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY, IT WILL PAY YOU.

HOME AND SOCIETY GIRLS.

We sometimes hear the expression, "She is not that kind of girl at all." This discloses the fact that there are many varieties of girls. There are (as we may all see, if we will only observe them) society girls and home girls. The first shine most in company and abroad; they are good for parties, visits, balls, etc., and their chief delight is in such things. But the second appear to greatest advantage at home; they are the girls who are cheerful and useful in the family life. These girls differ very much in character. One is frequently a source of irritation and unpleasantness at home. The other is a real helpful girl, a blessing to her parents and to her sisters and brothers. One is frequently petulant and exacting over little things, while the other inspires comfort and gladness in all around her. Now there should not be, and there need not be, those two kinds of girls. The "proper sort of girl" is she who modifies them both a little, and unites their character in one.

LOT'S WIFE.

Here is the explanation given by a clergyman, who has gone very deeply into the matter of the famous miracle of the change of Lot's wife into a pillar of salt. He says: The eruptions of gas and oil, which are common throughout the Jordan valley, are often accompanied with eruptions of salt slime, such as presumably enveloped her as she lingered behind. The description of her death is certainly very sober, and unconnected with the fantastic elements which have been attached to it in many popular representations.

The phrase "pillar of salt" is more definite than the original demands. Mound of salt would probably more nearly express the idea. But salt is an abundant constituent of the rocks around the Dead Sea. The lower strata of Jebel Usdum, at the south end, consist of solid salt 150 feet thick. The pillars left by the erosion of this stratum have given shape to the popular conception.

WHAT WILL YOU DO WHEN YOU ARE GROWN?

What will you do when you are grown,
O baby boy, O baby boy?
When from the bud the flower is blown,
And the face of the world to you is shown;
What will you do, and be, my own,
O baby boy, O baby boy?

What will you find in the future years,
O baby boy, O baby boy?
When the ship of your fate in port appears,
And the bells of destiny ring in your ears;
What will they bring you—hopes or fears—
O baby boy, O baby boy?

Fair as a lily your unwrit brow,
O baby boy, O baby boy!
When Time rides over it with his plough,
May the angels follow him, nor allow
A heavier line than marks it now,
O baby boy, O baby boy!

DON'T BE MORBID.

If you do not guard against it, it is an easy thing to get into a morbid state; to imagine that people do not care for you, and to be over-sensitive, and to think slights and neglects are intended, when this is not the case

Your tears have a tendency to come very quickly, your heart is heavy, and you are a sorrow, not only to yourselves, but to everyone round you. The cure for this state of mind is simple and practical. Busy yourself in making other people happy; remember there may be others who feel as you do, and show them some kind, pleasant attentions. If you have felt left out of a conversation because you did not know about the subjects being discussed, and the talker turned to someone who did know, do not draw away and feel hurt; forget yourself, and show an interest by attentive listening, or asking sensible questions.

Putting yourself in somebody else's place is a good antidote against the heaviness which comes when you allow yourself to think you have been neglected.

BRIDGET'S DILEMMA.

A newly-arrived domestic was secured to do housework by an up-town family in Lewiston, Maine. In the course of her duties she was told to iron some clothes and "hang them on the horse." A little later the maid appeared before her mistress with the clothes in her hands and a look of perplexity on her face.

"Why didn't you hang the clothes on the horse, Bridget?" inquired the latter.

"Sure an' I tried to, ma'am, but he kept movin', so he did, an' they wouldn't stay."

Sure enough, knowing no other horse in her native land, she had gone to the stable and endeavoured to hang them on the restive Dobbin, with the result indicated. The above is a fact.

STILL HAD HIS BRAINS.

Dr. Whipple, the Bishop of Minnesota, tells a good story of a man who travelled to his diocese in order to prevail upon the Indians to sell their lands, which were very valuable.

He asked the Bishop to help him in his negotiations, but the Bishop refused, knowing he wished to get the best of the Indians. So the man called the Indians together himself and said:

"My friends, I have lived sixty-five years in this world, and the winds of sixty-five winters have blown over my head and have silvered it over with grey. As a true man, I advise you to accept this new treaty at once."

The moment he sat down, an old chief sprang up and said:

"Look at me! The winds of sixty-five winters have blown over my head and have silvered it with grey, but they have not blown my brains away."

The council was ended.

This will be found a delicious and inexpensive beverage for the children, or for a young folks' party:—Slice three oranges and one lemon into a bowl or large jug. Crush two ounces of sugar-candy and add to it, and pour over three pints of boiling water: stir from time to time until it is cold, and then strain into a glass jug for use. Of course the quantities can be increased if desired.

Justices' Fixtures.

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

THE WORK OF THE LUNGS.

It is only of quite recent times that any really correct idea has been entertained as to the purpose fulfilled by the action of the lungs. Many were the wild speculations indulged in by doctors and others even a few centuries ago. But the facts, when explained, are simple enough, and a general knowledge respecting them will prevent the committal of many mistakes which are commonly made by those who are ignorant of them. The blood circulates through the vessels and capillaries constantly, and carries with it the food or nourishment derived from the alimentary system, which includes the stomach, bowels, and other organs, and it also supplies the tissues with oxygen, which causes the combustion or oxydation by which the heat of the body is generated. At the same time the blood carries away the impurities which the combustion creates, or, in other words, the smoke and ashes of life's ever-smouldering fire.

The lungs are composed of minute cells not unlike those of a sponge on a very small scale. The cells communicate with the bronchial tubes, which, in turn, lead to the trachea or windpipe, and so with the external air which, as everyone knows, consists of oxygen diluted with nitrogen.

The air cells are surrounded by a network of minute blood-vessels whose coats or walls are so thin that the gases contained in the blood can pass through them, whilst the oxygen of the air can penetrate into the blood.

The blood then comes to the lungs laden with black-looking impurities, chiefly carbonic acid gas, and it exchanges these injurious contents for pure oxygen, which changes the colour of the blood to a bright red, and renders it vitalising and powerful.

The air we expel after breathing contains more than a hundred times as much poisonous carbonic acid gas as the air we breathe in, and it is, therefore, unfit to be breathed over again by ourselves or anyone else.

We actually breathe about sixteen cubic feet of air per hour, but as every cubic foot of expired air contains more than a hundred times the same quantity of carbonic acid gas, all the air breathed out must be mixed with a hundred times the quantity of air, or it would remain poisonous. This means that we spoil more air than we breathe, and, therefore, ventilation is required, more to let the poisonous vapour escape than to admit fresh oxygen. If we could eject the expired air directly from the apartment we occupy, a roomful of air would last a hundred times as long as it actually will do.

As a matter of fact, each person requires two thousand cubic feet of pure air per hour all to herself, and as we cannot change the air of a room without causing a violent draught, more often than three times an hour, each person requires at least a thousand cubic feet of space, or, in plain English, an apartment about ten feet square.

If we sleep in a smaller room, and close the windows, we undergo a sort of oxygen starvation, which is, in fact, a form of slow suffocation, which gradually undermines the health and renders us liable to all sorts of diseases, particularly consumption.

VARIETIES.

A British physician asserts that the people who live longest are those who make breakfast the chief meal of the day. In the morning the stomach possesses more vigour than at any other time. Nowadays the people who are most subject to ills are those who eat heartily at night, and go to bed soon afterwards.

Galileo was condemned to imprisonment for asserting that the earth moves, and had to abjure his doctrine on his knees. Report has it that as he rose to his feet he said: "It does move, notwithstanding."

Commenting on the remarkable bravery of the Japanese soldiers, a New York war correspondent says: "When the Allies lay under fire from the walls of Tientsin, the Japanese held two rows of huts along the south canal. Between these two rows was an open space, commanded by the Chinese fire. A soldier was started with a verbal order across this zone. Within thirty yards he fell dead. Another soldier instantly dashed out with the message, and he fell likewise. Like clockwork a third soldier ran out, and there was a roar of cheers from the Allies as the man made the trip in safety.'"

A coachman in Paris has excited some curiosity, as he bears upon his body a complete record of the Dreyfus affair tattooed in blue, black, red, and green. The work was done by a soldier in an African regiment, and occupied eighteen months in completion. The chief picture—an allegorical representation of the degradation ceremony—is on the man's back, and occupied three months in the tattooing. A doctor was so impressed with the beauty of this picture that he offered the man £20 for the skin off his back, undertaking to remove it in an almost painless manner, but the man said he drew the line at being flayed.

Astonishing as the figures of heights and circumferences of the big trees of California may seem, one is still more surprised at the age of some of them, which, says a contemporary, cannot be less than 2500 to 3000 years old. When Saul was appointed King of Israel these vast columns began to break their way through the soil. Yet they have endured, while Israel fell before Babylon, Bablylon before Persia, Persia before Alexander the Great; Greece and Rome rose and fell, and Britain's Empire was built up century by century. It would seem that the California redwood trees are almost imperishable, except through the axes of the woodmen.

Probably the most grotesque hanging recorded was one that occurred at Brenton, Montana, in 1868. William Hynson was standing on the street when a citizen bade him get a rope and rig it, as the Vigilance Committee had determined to hang a crimnal, and would soon fetch him out. Hynson rigged the rope, and by the time it was up the Committee arrived. They promptly placed the noose around Hynson's neck and hanged him. He had murdered a Chinese woman some time before, and was known to be a thief.

Don't judge him by his family relations, for Cain belonged to a good family.

Don't judge a man by his speech, for a parrot talks; the tongue is but an instrument of sound.

When a man dies they who survive him what property he has left behind. angel who bends over the dying man what good deeds he has sent before

CLARKE'S 41 B PILLS are warranted to cure in either sex, all acquired or constitutional Discharges 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 Vendors throughout the world. Proprietors The Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company Lincoln, England.

Ararat and Stawell Mining Board.

SPECIAL MEETING.

A special meeting of the above Board was held at the Town Hall, Stawell, on Wednesday, 10th inst., for the purpose of considering the proposed codification of by-laws recently considered by the conference of mining boards, and also to discuss the new by-law, introduced by Mr Neil McDonald, to provide for a quartz prospecting area. There were present—Messrs J. Holly (chairman), N. McDonald, Curnick, Hodgetts, Bath, Williamson, Earle, Burton, Humphreys, and Browne. Mr Williamson, who represented the Board at the conference, read a lengthy report in regard to the business transacted, and the report was adopted on the motion of Messrs Burton and Earle. The Board then went into committee and discussed the clauses of the proposed codification seriatim. After careful consideration, it was decided to suggest to the Minister four alterations. In regard to the proposed new by-law for a quartz prospecting area, Mr Neil McDonald proposed—"That this Board submits for the favorable consideration of the Hon. the Minister of Mines the enclosed by-law, which was under the Board's consideration at the time the conference on the codification of the by-laws was convened." Mr Hodgetts seconded the resolution, which was agreed to. The following resolution, proposed by Mr Williamson, and seconded by Mr Burton, was then carried, viz., "That this Board hereby agrees to adopt the codified by-laws as amended and adopted by the late conference of mining boards as the by-laws of the Ararat and Stawell Mining District, and the necessary steps be taken to give legal effect to this resolution, subject to the recommendations of alterations and amendments submitted by this Board." A vote of thanks to the Stawell Borough Council for the use of the hall concluded the business. The next meeting will be held on Tuesday, 14th July, at Stawell.

CODIFICATION OF THE BY-LAWS.

Mr Williamson's report on the conference was as follows:—As your representative at the conference of Mining Board representatives re the codification of the mining by-laws of the various districts, I beg to report that the conference assembled on the 28th April last, one representative being present from each mining board in the State. There were also present the Hon. the Minister of Mines, the Secretary for Mines, and Mr Berriman, secretary to the conference. The Hon. the Minister briefly addressed the conference on the work before it, and hoped good results would be the outcome of the meeting. Mr Cosh, of the Maryborough Board, having been elected chairman, a resolution was passed that by-laws agreed to by the conference should, prior to being finally dealt with, be submitted to the various boards for adoption. The by-laws were then considered clause by clause. At a meeting of our board, held on 14th April last, the following suggested alterations in the proposed codified code of by-laws were made by us, namely:—By-law No. 3, Quartz Claims—Leave out base line and make width 6000 feet. In By-law No. 4, Prospecting Claims—Quartz to be 1200 feet in width. By-law No. 6, Extended Quartz Claims—Size of claims to be 60 feet by 800 feet. By-law No. 9—No provision for shepherding. By-law No. 18, clause 24—Absenting from work to be 48 hours. By-law No. 20—To have statutory declaration for suspension instead of application form. By-law No. 22, clause 1—Mode of working, two days up to 40 feet; seven days up to 200 feet, and over 200 feet, fourteen days. Clause 2, of same by-law—60 feet. Others—No provision in draft copy for how many men to each claim; no by-law to provide for disputed elections, no provision to register name and address of agents. In connection with these suggestions, the under-mentioned were agreed to:—By-law No. 3, Ordinary Quartz Claims—Clause 1—100 feet each man up to six men along the supposed course of reef. Clause 2—The width of claims shall be 600 feet, 300 feet on each side of the base line. By-law No. 4, Quartz Prospecting Claim—Any holder of a miner's right can take up 400 feet along the supposed course of the reef, and two holders of miners' rights can hold 600 feet. Clause 2—The width shall be 600 feet on each side of the base line. By-law No. 6, Extended Quartz absence, six consecutive days. By-law No. 7 was struck out and a new one substituted in its place. Shepherding, either in quartz or alluvial, was not agreed to. By-law No. 18, clause 24—Agreed to as it stands; absence, six consecutive days. By-law No. 20, Statutory Declaration—Agreed to; the same to be furnished when application is made for suspension. By-law No. 22 was struck out and another one substituted, the same being done with by-law No. 21, Labor in Claims. The number of men to be employed is also provided for in the latter by-law. No by-law re disputed elections or the registration and address of agents. The conference was asked to appoint three members to represent the mining boards at the conference of mining representatives to consider various matters affecting the industry. We appointed Messrs Burton, Orchard and Franhsen. The conference lasted from the Tuesday to the Saturday.

QUARTZ PROSPECTING AREA.

The by-law providing for a quartz prospecting area is as follows:—1.—Any person or persons being the holder or holders of a miner's right or miners' rights purposing to prospect or search for auriferous quartz reefs at a distance of not less than a quarter of a mile from the nearest occupied quartz claim, shall be entitled to take possession of a parcel of Crown lands not exceeding five hundred yards square, and provisionally occupy the same as a quartz prospecting area until the discovery of an auriferous lode or quartz therein, provided that one or more men are constantly employed thereon, and that such prospecting area does not contain within its boundaries any ground in which payable alluvial gold is known to exist. 2.—Upon the discovery of gold in payable quantities the title to provisional occupation shall be forfeited; and in lieu thereof the prospectors shall be entitled to occupy a claim on the course of the reef, as provided in section viii., clause 106. 3.—Persons provisionally taking possession of a quartz prospecting area shall register the same with the mining registrar of the division in which such prospecting area is situated within fourteen days from the time of taking possession thereof, and shall keep posted in some conspicuous place near their prospecting bore, trench, shaft, drive, or cutting, a copy of the certificate of such registration in the form of schedule.

Snake Valley.

Mr Jenkin Williams met with a nasty accident on Saturday. In company with two other residents, he was returning from the Jubilee mine on his bicycle, when his machine struck a loose stone, and he was thrown several feet in the air, striking the road with the point of his chin. When picked up, it was found that he had received some nasty cuts about the face and hands, besides having one of his thumbs dislocated.

James Jones, a wood-cutter, residing at Canico Flat, received a nasty gash in the instep through his axe slipping whilst stripping the bark off a sapling. He was driven to Smythesdale, where Dr. Pern placed nine stitches in the wound.—*Courier*.

WHAT IS A COUGH?

A spasmodic effort to expel the mucus from the bronchial tubes. A cold causes a more abundant secretion of mucus, and when the lungs and bronchial tubes are inflamed, they are extremely sensitive to the irritation. Unless care is taken, the cold may result in pneumonia, which is swift and deadly. If the cold is a lingering one, the more leisurely but equally fatal consumption may set in. Do not neglect a cold or cough. It always cures and cures quickly. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

A destructive cloud burst has occurred in Morrow Country, in the Oregon State. So tremendous was the rainfall that the creek was suddenly flooded, and a raging torrent swept over the residential part of Heppner, the capital of the county, and the village of Lenington. It is estimated that 450 persons were drowned.

The Victorian Premier, Mr W. H. Irvine, has written to the Federal Attorney-General, refusing to exempt Federal members from the operation of the income tax, and these gentlemen will all be called upon to pay the tax forthwith.

Important to Applicants for Mining Leases.

Applicants for leases within the district covered by *The Riponshire Advocate* are invited to peruse the following facts:—

The New Mining Regulations require that when a lease is marked out the applicant "shall insert in a newspaper PUBLISHED IN THE DISTRICT WHERE THE LAND IS SITUATED, or if no such newspaper, then in the one published nearest the district, an advertisement or notice in the form marked A in the schedule prescribed."

Ten days are allowed, after marking out the lease, in which to lodge the application with the Warden or his clerk, and forward a duplicate to the Minister of Mines.

The word "district" in the regulations has been defined by the Crown Solicitor to be read as locality, and not as mining district, and the lease should therefore be advertised in the paper nearest the land for which application is to be made. As TEN days (not seven as formerly) are given in which to complete the application, no valid excuse can now be urged for failure to advertise the lease in the district paper, though it has only a weekly, and not a daily issue.

This is borne out by the following memo. from the Mines Department received by Mr H. A. Adams, *Grenville Standard*, Linton.—"Sir,—Referring to your communication, I have the honor to inform you that the Warden's clerk at Smythesdale has been instructed to advise intending applicants for mining leases, where opportunity offers [i.e., for tendering such advice], that the regulation relating to advertising their applications should be STRICTLY ADHERED TO.—I have the honor to be, etc., P. Cohen, for Sec. of Mines and Water Supply."

The greatest aid 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, dodgers, bill-heads, 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 such 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.

THROAT AFFECTION AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous "lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight" cold, or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic Affections. See that the words "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are on the Government Stamp around each box.—Prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SONS, Boston, U.S. European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London England.

It is now regarded as certain that the State Treasurer's anticipations of a deficiency will be turned into a surplus. Mr Shields calculated that with a total revenue of £6,694,000 and an estimated expenditure of £7,050,000, there would be a balance to debit of £4000. This probable deficiency was increased by the railway strike to over £30,000, which would have had to be met by increased direct taxation. It now seems that the return of revenue from the Federal Government will be greater than was expected, which will, therefore, give this State a surplus of something like £40,000.

The postal revenue of Victoria for the 10 months ended 30th April was £524,975. The estimate for the financial year ending 30th June was £620,000. For the whole of Australia the postal receipts were £1,998,249, and there is likely, therefore, to be a deficiency of £70,000 or £80,000 on the estimate for the whole year, which amounted to £2,244,400.

SAFELY THROUGH DANGER.

LIFE IN JEOPARDY.

NOW FRESH AND ENERGETIC AS EVER.

The Case of Mrs. M. RICKARD.

(*By our Reporter.*)

There is in most of us a feeling of gratitude that we have been brought safely through past dangers; but sometimes people forget the manifold mercies which have been extended to them. Not so, however, with Mrs. Marion Rickard, of No. 118 Lygon-street, East Brunswick, who stated to a reporter that by divulging the ensuing facts she would be rendering the best possible service to those whose lives are in jeopardy.

Pursuing her opening remarks, Mrs. Rickard said:—

"Unfortunately for myself, I was not born with a silver spoon in my mouth, and I have had a lot of worry and a considerable amount of hard work in my time. So many adversities culminated in a complete break-up of my health, I felt as if I wanted to work, but I had not enough strength to do it. I got very restless at night, sleeping only for short stretches, and waking up with a start from the most awful dreams you could think of. When it was time to arise from bed I never felt inclined to do so, being troubled with a sense of weariness in my limbs, as if I had been walking about all night, and my brain seemed equally overworked, for I was too tired to think of anything. I went on in this miserable style for a while, and then I was attacked with neuralgia in the side of the face. The tortures of this complaint were located in the face for a few days, but afterwards the pains shot up to the roof of my head, nearly driving me out of my mind. I am sure I was a trifle insane with agony at times, for I used to go about like one in a trance. My nights became more sleepless than ever, as I could do nothing save pace my room like a mad woman. It was impossible to eat any solid food, but what little milk diet I did take caused me no end of suffering. A cup of milk made me feel uncomfortably stuffed out, as though it had turned to wind, which I believe to be the case, for I used to belch for such a long time afterwards. Very often I vomited everything up again, and the nasty taste of the sour milk was always in my mouth. Besides losing nearly all my flesh, I got to look very old and haggard, and my eyesight was so bad that I could not see many yards in front of me. The action of my bowels was very irregular, the consequences being that I had a white covering over my tongue, and an offensive breath."

"What did you get to cure these ailments?"

"Medicines and pills from my doctor; but they did not have the right effect upon me. They made me worse, in fact, because I got weaker, and easily frightened, besides contracting horrible sharp pains in the shoulders and in the small of my back. I tried medicines from chemists, but no good resulted. A little while longer and I would have died, for my system was completely wrecked. It was Clements Tonic that pulled me out of danger, and I would never have regained my health had it not been for that medicine, as everything else was perfectly incapable of curing me. But I had not quite taken a bottle of Clements Tonic when my neuralgic pains ceased, and my nervous system was built up by the same remedy. After that I slept soundly, and then my appetite came back. The pains in my body melted away by degrees, and I had no difficulty in keeping my food down. Clements Tonic did everything needful, even to brightening and strengthening my eyes, besides making my mouth and tongue sweet by restoring regularity. I was not long in getting quite stout again, and the invigorating effects of Clements Tonic made me as fresh and energetic as ever I had been. I was congratulated on all hands at making such a rapid and unexpected recovery, and my experience shows how greatly superior Clements Tonic is to all other medicines, as it cured my complaints when all other physics failed. I desire everybody to know these facts, which you may publish in any way."

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, Marion Rickard, of No. 118 Lygon-street, East Brunswick, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document, consisting of two folios and consecutively numbered from one to two, and that it contains and is a true and faithful account of my illness and cure by Clements Tonic, and also contains my full permission to publish in any manner my statements, which I give voluntarily, and without receiving any payment: and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true, and by virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Parliament of Victoria rendering persons making a false declaration punishable for wilful and corrupt perjury.

Marion Rickard

Declared at Brunswick, in the State of Victoria, this second day of May, one thousand nine hundred and one, before me,

THOS. STRANGER, J.P.,

A Justice of the Peace in and for the Central Bailiwick of the State of Victoria.

TO PREVENT CROUP, begin in time. The first symptom is hoarseness; this is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough, which is easily recognized and will never be forgotten by one who has heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given, all tendency to croup will soon disappear. Even after the croupy cough has developed, it will prevent the attack. There is no danger in giving this remedy as it contains nothing injurious. It always cures and cures quickly. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

Of you dry to do peesnis mitowt advertising, you will find yourself already like a boy drying to shlide a hill down mitowt shnow. Pesides dere ish dese tifferences: ven you don't got some shnow you gant make 'em; but you can somedimes shenerally always make ter advertising come right avay quick off, all der year rount, mit some moneys. —Joseph.

Michaelis, Hallenstein & Co.,
Proprietary Limited,
382-384 LONSDALE STREET, MELBOURNE,
Are now Buying

WATTLE-BARK
For Cash,

In any quantity, remitting highest market value on consignments without delay.

All Bark to be consigned to Footscray Railway Station, where a Government weighbridge has been erected.

NO COMMISSION CHARGED.

W. EDWARD,

Painter, Paperhanger, and Glazier
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Dealer in Paints, Oils, Colors, Paperhangings Window Glass, Varnishes, Brushes, etc., etc.

All sorts of Vehicles Re-painted. Estimates given in town and country. All Painters' Requisites kept in stock.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT WATCH REPAIRS.
Afeww-or-dsab-out-wat-chrep-airs.
Afeww-or-dsab-out-wat-chrep-airs.
Afeww-or-dsab-out-wat-chrep-airs.
Afeww-or-dsab-out-wat-chrep-airs.
Afeww-or-dsab-out-wat-chrep-airs.
Afeww-or-dsab-out-wat-chrep-airs.

When you want your watch or clock done up so that you will have no further trouble with it, bring it here, and the result will be all you desire.

The most expert tradesmen obtainable are employed at PAYNE'S, and only the very best material procurable is used in all repairs.—Near the Post Office.

Hundreds of watches are laid aside every year as valueless that could be made equal to new if they only got into proper hands.

These are the kind of watches we want—watches that you have no end of bother with, and perhaps given up as hopeless.

We would like you to know what kind of work is turned out of Payne's shop, if you do not know already.

Jewellery repaired, altered, or made to order. Stones reset or mounted. Gilding and engraving done. GEO. PAYNE, near the Post Office.

In ladies' and gents'. rings of every description we show twice the stock of any other shop in the city, and all rings supplied by us are manufactured by the leading ring makers of the State.—PAYNE'S.

Band rings from 9s 6d to 35s; with stones, from 11s 6d upwards. A special line of gents.' wide buckle rings, all sizes, at 26s 6d, set with various stones. Gents.' rings, new designs, at 29s to 50s each. Gents.' buckle rings set with real diamond, at 50s. Wide heavy band rings set with good diamond and rubies, at 90s.

A new selection of ladies' gipsy set 18-ct. diamond rings, beautiful designs, at 45s, 55s, 65s upwards.—Near the Post Office.

Five stone diamond, diamonds and sapphires, diamonds and rubies, diamonds and opals, at 55s, 65s, 75s upwards.

Five-stone half-hoop opal rings, well made, and stones well matched, at 25s upwards.

Also a good selection of ladies' rings at from 12s 6d to 25s.—PAYNE'S.

Wedding rings and keepers have always been a specialty at Payne's. We keep one of the largest stocks in the State, in all sizes and at all prices. No place like Payne's for wedding rings and keepers.

Nickel and gun metal watches regulated and guaranteed, at 8s 6d, 9s 6d, 12s 6d, and 15s. Best makes in nickel and gun metal watches imported to the colony at 20s, 22s 6d and 25s each. Remember, in buying a watch here you run no risk whatever, as all watches, even to the lowest-price ones, are all tested before being offered for sale, and furthermore, any watch sold, if not satisfactory, will be replaced by one that is. No place like PAYNE'S for watches of every description

In gold brooches a splendid stock is shown, our large sales enabling us to get the newest goods as soon as they are designed. Don't you buy a brooch without first inspecting PAYNE'S stock.

A stock of 200 pairs of gents'. gold sleeve links to select from. Gold curb bracelets; plain band and padlock bracelets; and fancy set bracelets of every description. 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 guards, gold-mounted silk ribbon guards (double and single), bangle rings, ladies' gun metal and fancy watches of every description. Ladies' gold watches from 45s upwards. Gents'. gold watches from £5 upwards. Gents'. silver watches by all the leading makers, including Walthams, Elgins, Baumes, Ehrhards, Rotherhams, Settle Brothers, &c., at from 45s upwards. Payne's. Alarm clocks, fancy clocks, eight-day striking clocks, by all the best makers; 200 different kinds of clocks to select from. Don't you buy a clock without first inspecting Payne's stock. All kinds of spectacles 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, cruets, hot water kettles, pickles, biscuit barrels, hot water cans, toast racks, &c., in new designs.

Knife, fork, and spoon, in beautiful case, finest quality, 25s; Children's silver-plated mugs, nicely engraved, 8s 6d, 10s 6d each; salt cellars, silver mounted, 2s 6d each; ladies' silver-plated belts, 5s 6d to 12s 6d; silver-mounted purses, 3s 6d to 22s 6d each; gents'. solid silver cigarette cases, 35s each; gents'. cigarette cases, in Russia leather, silver-mounted, 15s each; gents'. silver-mounted pocket book and purse combined, 10s 6d to 17s 6d; silver tooth picks, 2s 6d and 3s 6d; gold, 15s; gold spectacles, 35s and 45s pair; napkin rings, 2s to 7s 6d; solid silver napkin rings, in case, 21s pair; tobacco pouches, silver-mounted, 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 chain and padlock bracelets, at 15s. These are really good, and remember are not what are usually sold as rolled gold. A splendid assortment of gents'. scarf pins, in all the newest designs, at 10s to £5 each; teaspoons, 10s doz.; dessert spoons, 16s doz. These are the best quality imported, and the only kind stocked; sterling silver salt spoons, 3s 6d pair; best quality rolled gold spectacles, 5s pair; Oak trays, silver-plated mounts, 35s each; Oak liquor stands, three bottles, silver-plated mounts, 35s each; repeater alarm 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, 22s 6d to 47s 6d each.

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

DON'T NEGLECT THAT COLD.

TAKE—

Curakoa

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

Price 2s., from
E. SCHLICHT, BEAUFORT;
I. ELDER, SKIPTON.

AGENTS FOR—

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

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

A NATURAL TONIC

and blood purifier is Seigel's Syrup, made of fruits, roots and herbs. It cures constipation and dyspepsia, regulates the bowels, cleanses the liver, tones the digestive system, braces the nerves and imparts the vigour and vitality of health to every organ of the body.

SEIGEL'S SYRUP

"For seven years," writes Mr. F. J. Pauley, of Arthur Street, Croydon, N.S.W., "my stomach was unable to tolerate food of any description, and the little which I forced myself to eat occasioned me dreadful pains in the chest, bilious attacks and fits of vomiting. Now I can digest with ease the toughest steak that comes out of a butcher's shop." It was Mother Seigel's Syrup wrought the change.

FOR OLD & YOUNG.

USE LINSEED COMPOUND
TRADE MARK OF KAY'S COMPOUND ESSENCE OF LINSEED ETC. OF PROVEN EFFICACY FOR COUGHS & COLDS
OF ALL CHEMISTS

A Wonderful Medicine.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fulness and Swelling after meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c. THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. This is no fiction. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills, and they will be acknowledged to be "WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore females to complete health. They promptly remove any obstruction or irregularity of the system. For a

Weak Stomach; Impaired Digestion; Disordered Liver;

they act like magic. A few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the Muscular System; restoring the long lost Complexion; bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD OF HEALTH the WHOLE PHYSICAL ENERGY of the human frame. These are "facts" admitted by thousands in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and debilitated is that *Beecham's Pills have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the world.* Full directions with each box.

Prepared only by THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.
Sold everywhere, in Boxes, 1s. 1½d., and 2s. 9d. each.

Printed and published by the Proprietor ARTHUR PARKER, at the office of The *Riponshire Advocate* newspaper, Lawrence street, Beaufort, Victoria.

No. 1335

Police Magistrate's ...

The following are the ... trates' permanent engage... Ballarat district, with ... proviso, added by Mr Dic... otherwise engaged":—
Ballarat—10 a.m., daily
Ballarat East—10 a.m. ... day and fourth Thursday.
Beaufort—1.30 p.m., ... and fourth Tuesday.
Bungaree—9 a.m., 4th ...
Buninyong—3.15 p.m. ...
Carngham—2 p.m., 2nd ...
Gordon—9 a.m., 2nd M...
Linton—2 p.m., 1st Sa...
Learmonth—12.30 p.m. ...
Kaleno—11 a.m., 2nd T...
Scarsdale—Noon, 3rd T...
Sebastopol—3.30 p.m., 2...
Skipton—10 a.m., 2nd ...
Smythesdale—Noon, 3...

HINTS TO FRIENDLY ...

You want to see the ... successful institution.
Talk about it wherever ...
Mention it to the trade... whom you do business.
If they don't advertise ... induce them to do so.
If you are induced to b... from what you have read i... ing columns mention th... tradesman.
Don't lend your paper t... who can afford to become ... but is too mean to suppor... prise.

Business man—"You re... 'ad.' I had in your paper, ... two months ago? Well ... have it put back again. ... "Why, I thought you ... noticed it while it was in ... man (humbly)—"They d... until I took it out." The ... your advertising lets peo... are still in business; a... business is sufficiently i... stand advertising. If yo... ness you cannot afford t... advertising, as it is too ... admission to the world a... tract from an interview wi... has profited by newspaper...

RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, ... other Acid Diseases have b... and Thoroughly Cured by—

DR. PARKER'S

GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC ...

As the following Cases can tes...

Rheumatism Cure...

(EVERYONE A HELPLESS C...

ALFRED ADAMS, Master Tail... 62 Highbury Grove, East Prahran, ... Rheumatism for fifteen years, all j... tracted and very painful, had lost ... and for TWO YEARS HAD NOT W... knee joints being contracted. Ha... and various remedies with no effe... up all hopes. After use of Dr. ... RHEUMATIC REMEDY can walk ab... contractions have come down, a... from pain for over twelve months.

MISS MARY DAVIDSON, da... Constable Davidson (retired), wel... in the Bendigo District, residing a... nell-street, Brunswick. Had Rhe... joint for ten years, years on crut... YEARS HAD NOT WALKED AT ... stiffened, contracted, distorted and ... life made miserable, helpless. ... hopeless by leading Melbourne D... tric baths, rubbings, and end.ess s... without deriving any benefit ther... ing Dr. Parker's GREAT INDIAN R... is free from pain. CONTRACTIONS ... can walk without aid of crutch ... household work, visit friends, and ... Miss Davidson is known by ma... case is considered marvellous.

NOTE.—Miss Davidson was a ... invalid cripple in bed for years, w... the body contracted, stiffened an... leading doctors of Melbourne ha... case incurable.

JOSEPH BROOKS, Market G... berwell-road, Camberwell, comple... muscular Rheumatism, could no... joints and had intense pain on ... given up hopes of ever getting ... taking Dr. Parker's GREAT IN... REMEDY is free from pain, and ... usual occupation.

174 Gore-street, Fitzroy, ... Mr. C. F. Parker, Fitzroy.

DEAR SIR,—In grateful testimon... having cured me of a very painful ... tism. I suffered great pain, having ... After a short while under your trea... ly recovered. It is now over three ... was cured, and I have kept well, ... of age. I consider your antidote ... age for suffering humanity.—Your...

PROFESSOR W... Ventriloqu...

DR. PARKER'S GREAT IND...

is perfectly HARMLESS, and is th... all acid diseases, the causation ... Sciatica, Lumbago, &c. It has c... many hundreds of others in this ... lieve the pain in a short period, a... will cure the most obstinate case. ... in use for seventeen years, and ... demand is now on sale at the prin... throughout the Commonwealth. ... ments are true to facts, and can ... well-known people residing in Vic...

Be sure and ask the local agent ... GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REM... which contains a sufficient supply ... thirty days, according to case.

Further particulars can b... Agencies.

AGENT FOR BEA...

D. Troy & Son, M...

Ararat—J. J. Pawsey & S...
Creswick—J. Tait & Son, ...
Maryborough—Mr. S. Ea...
Daylesford—Hamilton B... etc.
Kyneton—Mr S. P. Haye... High-street.

J. B. COCHRAN, NEWS... SELLER, and STATIONER, ... to the inhabitants of BEAUF... that he is Sole Agent for ... *Herald, Star, Courier*, M... Sydney *Bulletin, Ripons...* *Leader, Weekly Times*, ... *Australian Journal, Sportsm...* Periodicals. All School R... stock. Advertisements rec... above-named papers. Whil... numerous customers for past ... by strict attention to the deliv... to merit a fair share of their ... tisements received for all ... Ballarat papers. By sendin... agent advertisers save po... address—Next door to Wother...

nstein & Co.,
Limited,
ET, MELBOURNE,
Buying
E-BARK
cash,
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signed to Footscray
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WARD,
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BEAUFORT.
Colors, Paperhangings
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ABOUT WATCH
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A special line of gents.'
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' buckle rings set with
Wide heavy band rings
and rubies, at 90s.
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butter dishes, cruets, hot
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s, in new designs.
spoon, in beautiful case,
; Children's silver-plated
ved, 8s 6d, 10s 6d each; salt
ted, 2s 6d each; ladies' silver-
to 12s 6d; silver-mounted
6d each; gents'. solid silver
each; gents'. cigarette cases,
silver-mounted, 15s each;
ted pocket book and purse
17s 6d; silver tooth picks,
6d, 15s; gold spectacles, 35s
kin rings, 2s to 7s 6d; solid
in case, 21s pair; tobacco
unted, 5s 6d and 6s 6d; gold-
just received a new assort-
genuine gold-filled alberts,
7s 6d; ladies' gold-filled chain
ets, at 15s. These are really
r are not what are usually
A splendid assortment of
n all the newest designs, at
teaspoons, 10s doz.; dessert
These are the best quality
only kind stocked; sterling
8s 6d pair; best quality rolled
pair; Oak trays, silver-plated
; Oak liquor stands, three
d mounts, 35s each; repeater
on alarming at intervals for
y altering an indicator you
for 20 minutes continuously,
bary alarm clocks, 3s 6d to 5s
pots, 22s 6d to 47s 6d each.
AYNE, JEWELLER,
Office, Sturt street, Ballarat.

GLECT THAT COLD.

rakof

acious Medicine yet known
Coughs, Colds, Asthma,
True to its name.
2s., from
LICHT, BEAUFORT;
DER, SKIPTON.

IN & CO.,
CHEMISTS,
athedral, Swanston-st.
rne, and St. Kilda.

ders for JOB PRINTING to
in your district, because it
ls of reports and notifica-
h it receives no payment
is always spending its time
benefit and improve the
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gives you value in return
ng order.

ublished by the Proprietor
KER, at the office of The
dvocate newspaper, Lawrence
rt, Victoria.

PUBLIC LIBRARY 29 JUN 03 OF VICTORIA

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1335 {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.} BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1903 PRICE THREEPENCE

Police Magistrate's Fixtures.

The following are the police magistrates permanent engagements in the Ballarat district, with the necessary proviso, added by Mr Dickson, "unless otherwise engaged":—

Ballarat—10 a.m., daily.
Ballarat East—10 a.m., 3rd Wednesday and fourth Thursday.
Beaufort—1.30 p.m., 1st Thursday and fourth Tuesday.
Bungaree—9 a.m., 4th Monday.
Buninyong—3.15 p.m., 3rd Friday.
Carngham—2 p.m., 2nd Wednesday.
Gordon—9 a.m., 2nd Monday.
Linton—2 p.m., 1st Saturday.
Learmonth—12.30 p.m., 1st Tuesday.
Kaleno—11 a.m., 2nd Tuesday.
Scarsdale—Noon, 3rd Thursday.
Sebastopol—3.30 p.m., 2nd Thursday.
Skipton—10 a.m., 2nd Wednesday.
Smythesdale—Noon, 3rd Tuesday.

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 they don't advertise in it, try and induce them to do so.

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.

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.' Editor—"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 your business is sufficiently important to stand advertising. If you are in business you cannot afford to do without advertising, as it is too much of an admission to the world at large.—Extract from an interview with a man who has profited by newspaper advertising.

RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, and other Acid Diseases have been Completely and Thoroughly Cured by—

DR. PARKER'S

GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY.

As the following Cases can testify.

Rheumatism Cured.

(EVERYONE A HELPLESS CRIPPLE.)

ALFRED ADAMS, Master Tailor, residing at No. 62 Highbury Grove, East Prahran, aged 52 years, Rheumatism for fifteen years, all joints swollen, contracted and very painful, had lost the use of limbs, and for TWO YEARS HAD NOT WALKED AT ALL, knee joints being contracted. Had the best advice and various remedies with no effect, and had given up all hopes. After use of Dr. Parker's INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY can walk about, do work, leg contractions have come down, and has been free from pain for over twelve months. October, 1898.

MISS MARY DAVIDSON, daughter of Senior Constable Davidson (retired), well-known for years in the Bendigo District, residing at "Crimea," Barnell-street, Brunswick. Had Rheumatism in every joint for ten years, years on crutches, and for two YEARS HAD NOT WALKED AT ALL, all joints stiffened, contracted, distorted and perfectly useless; life made miserable, helpless. Case pronounced hopeless by leading Melbourne Doctors. Had electric baths, rubbings, and endless so-called remedies, without deriving any benefit therefrom. After taking Dr. Parker's GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY is free from pain. CONTRACTIONS HAVE COME OUT, can walk without aid of crutch or stick, assist in household work, visit friends, and is in good health. Miss Davidson is known by many people, and the case is considered marvellous.

NOTE.—Miss Davidson was a perfectly helpless invalid cripple in bed for years, with all the joints of the body contracted, stiffened and useless, and the leading doctors of Melbourne had pronounced the case incurable.

JOSEPH BROOKS, Market Gardener, of Camberwell-road, Camberwell, completely crippled with muscular Rheumatism, could not move shoulder joints and had intense pain on movement. Had given up hopes of ever getting well again. After taking Dr. Parker's GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY is free from pain, and can carry out his usual occupation.

174 Gore-street, Fitzroy, 23rd August, 1897.
Mr. C. F. Parker, Fitzroy.

DEAR SIR,—In grateful testimony to your skill for having cured me of a very painful attack of Rheumatism. I suffered great pain, having the joints swollen. After a short while under your treatment, I completely recovered. It is now over three years ago since I was cured, and I have kept well, being now 64 years of age. I consider your antidote the marvel of the age for suffering humanity.—Yours very truly,

PROFESSOR W. T. LAMONT,
Ventriloquist and Entretenir

DR. PARKER'S GREAT INDIAN REMEDY is perfectly HARMLESS, and is the true antidote for all acid diseases, the causation of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, &c. It has cured the above and many hundreds of others in this State. It will relieve the pain in a short period, and with a fair trial will cure the most obstinate case. It has been now in use for seventeen years, and owing to the large demand is now on sale at the principal storekeepers' throughout the Commonwealth. The above statements are true to facts, and can be verified, being well-known people residing in Victoria.

Be sure and ask the local agent for DR. PARKER'S GREAT INDIAN RHEUMATIC REMEDY. Price, 10s., which contains a sufficient supply to last from ten to thirty days, according to case.

Further particulars can be obtained from Agencies.

AGENT FOR BEAUFORT:
D. Troy & Son, Merchants.

Ararat—J. J. Pawsey & Son, Merchants.
Creswick—J. Tait & Son, Storekeepers.
Maryborough—Mr. S. Ead, Grocer.
Daylesford—Hamilton Bros., Stationers, etc.
Kyneton—Mr S. P. Hayes, Storekeeper, High-street.

J. B. COCHRAN, NEWS AGENT, BOOKSELLER, and STATIONER, begs 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, Leader, Weekly Times, Australasian, Australian Journal, Sportsman*, and all other Periodicals. All School Requisites kept in stock. Advertisements received for all the above-named papers. While thanking 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 Melbourne and Ballarat papers. By sending through local agent advertisers save postage. Note the address—Next door to Wotherspoon & Co.

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

SUPPORT

LOCAL INDUSTRY,

AND

SUBSCRIBE

TO THE

LOCAL PAPER,

THE

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

We ask that our efforts for the district's good shall be recognised. An increased circulation means still greater usefulness on our part. When a neighbour or friend asks for the loan of the local paper, tell him or her that for the small sum of

3s per Quarter

It is obtainable direct from the office regularly.

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

14-Column Supplement

Is presented to Regular Subscribers.

ORDERS FOR

Plain and Ornamental

JOB * PRINTING

Executed with Neatness and Despatch.

Bear in mind that

ADVERTISING

ALWAYS PAYS.

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

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Clarke's Blood Mixture

THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER,

IS WARRANTED TO CLEAR THE BLOOD from all impurities from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Skin and Blood Diseases, Blackheads, Pimples, and Sores of all kinds, it is a never-failing and permanent Cure. It
Cures Old Sores.
Cures Sores on the Neck.
Cures Sore Legs.
Cures Blackhead or Pimples on the Face.
Cures Scurvy.
Cures Ulcers.
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases.
Cures Glandular Swellings.
Clears the Blood from all impure Matter, From whatever cause arising.

It is a real specific for Gout and Rheumatic pains.

It removes the cause from the Blood and Bones.

The world-famed Blood Purifier and Restorer is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Ulcers, Bad Legs, Skin and Blood Diseases, Blotches, Spots, Blackheads, Pimples, and Sores of all kinds, its effects are marvellous.

It is the only real specific for Gout and Rheumatic Pains, for it removes the cause from the Blood and Bones.

As this Mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age, the Proprietors solicit sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it, such as the following:—

Mr James Balcombe writes:—"I suffered when in the Army from a severe case of Abscess of the Liver, and was sent home from India to the hospital. It was one of the worst cases known in the hospital, where I remained for eight months. I was then told nothing more could be done for me, and was discharged and sent home. I tried other doctors, but they could not stop the discharge, which was very great. I was on my back for two years altogether. At last, having seen Clarke's Blood Mixture advertised, I tried some, and after the first large bottle found myself very much better. I continued with it, and it made a perfect cure of me. I can truly say Clarke's Blood Mixture is a wonderful medicine.

"39 Falmouth-chambers, Falmouth-road,
"New Kent-road, S.E., July 8, 1899.

"P.S.—I should like to mention that when sending a relation for the second bottle from the neighbouring drug stores they persuaded her to take a preparation of their own, which they declared was 'just as good.' I found this did me no good at all. It was, therefore, sent back, and the genuine article procured, with above result."

Mr W. Pauley, Broad Lane, Cottenham, Cambridge, writes:—"Three years ago I had a slight skin disease, and was obliged to see a doctor, who told me it was Eczema. I was under his treatment some time, but got no better. I tried, I may say, scores of other medicines, but all to no purpose, and I was, therefore, persuaded to go to the Infirmary. There I was under special treatment, but got no better, and came out uncured; in fact, worse than when I went in. I was now covered from head to foot, and was so tormented that I almost wished myself dead; one medical man told me I never should get better. I think I may truly say that my case was one of the worst it was possible to have, and everyone said they had never seen anyone like me. Well, at last I read about 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' and decided to give it a trial. I purchased some from Boots, the Chemists, and took it according to rules for three months, mine being a dreadful case, and I am thankful to say I am now perfectly well, with my skin as clear as possible. It was 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' which effected this wonderful cure, and I cannot recommend it too highly. January 20, 1900.

Colour-Sergeant Instructor Jno. Howarth Cheshire Regiment, Chester, writes:—I suffered from Rheumatism in my arms and legs for over five years. I also had a bruised shin bone, through which I could rest only for a few minutes at a time. All sorts of remedies were applied, but none did me any good for more than a few days. After a while I was recommended to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' which I did, and on taking the first bottle I felt relief. I therefore continued with this excellent medicine, and it effected a perfect cure. This was more than a year ago, and I am pleased to say I have not felt the least pain since—in fact, I am in as good health as ever I was in my life.

"Moreover, I told two friends of mine who were laid up with Rheumatism of my case, and they tried 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' They are tailors by trade, and in seven days they were at work again. They say this medicine cannot be too highly praised. May 18, 1899."

Mr George Price, St. Margaret's-on-Thames, writes:—"I feel that I should write you a few lines in praise of Clarke's Blood Mixture. I have been suffering these last few years with Eczema and Blotches, which prevented me following my occupation, and I can safely say I have spent scores of pounds in all sorts of other medicines. A little while ago, however, I was advised by a friend of mine who has taken Clarke's Blood Mixture to try a bottle, and to my great relief I am a new man and able at the present time to go on with my business, being now quite well. In fact, I cannot give it too much praise. You are at liberty to make what use you like of this testimonial for the benefit of others who may be suffering from the same complaint." December 29, 1899.

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS OF WONDERFUL CURES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Clarke's Blood Mixture is sold in Bottles 2s. 9d. each, and in cases containing six times the quantity, 11s.—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases—BY ALL CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world. Proprietors, THE LINCOLN AND MIDLANDS COUNTIES DRUG COMPANY, Lincoln, England. Trade Mark—"BLOOD MIXTURE."

Clarke's Blood Mixture.

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

RE MINING LEASES.

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

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT

Have stood pre-eminent during the past sixty years as

RELIABLE FAMILY MEDICINES.

They are invaluable Remedies for

Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Feverish Attacks, Ague, Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Skin Diseases.

They have no equal for Affections of the

THROAT, CHEST and LUNGS.

Manufactured only at 78, New Oxford St. (late 533, Oxford St.), London. Sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors.

GENERAL PRINTING

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES,

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

Daily.	Closing Time. a.m. p.m.
Melbourne ...	... 8.15 and 4.50
Ballarat ...	... 8.15 and 4.50
Geelong ...	... 8.15 and 4.50
Trawalla ...	... 8.15 and 4.50

Registered mail.—8 p.m. previous evening and 4.30 p.m.; p.p., 8 p.m. previous evening and 4.30 p.m.

Ararat ...	... 11.50 and 8
Stawell ...	... 11.50 and 8
Middle Creek	... 11.50 and 8
Murtoa ...	... 11.50 and 8
Buangor ...	... 11.50 and 8

Reg. 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.

COUNTRY.

Daily	a.m.
Raglan ...	... 9.15
Waterloo ...	... 9.15
Waterloo S.,	... 9.15
Main Lead,	... 9.15
Chute ...	... 9.15

Reg. mail and p.p., 9 a.m.
Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Nerring ...	... 9.15
Lake Goldsmith	... 9.15
Stockyard Hill	... 9.15

Reg. mail and p.p., 8.50.

Eurambeen ...	... 12.45
Shirley, ...	... 12.45

Reg. mail and p.p., 12.20.

MAILS INWARD.
Arrive Daily.

From Melbourne, Ballarat, Geelong, and Trawalla.—7 a.m. and 12.30 p.m.

From Ararat, Stawell, Buangor, Middle Creek, and Murtoa.—8.30, a.m. and 5.30 p.m.

From Waterloo, Waterloo South, Main Lead, Raglan, and Chute.—4.30 p.m.

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

From Stockyard Hill, Nerring, and Lake Goldsmith.—4.30 p.m.

From Eurambeen and Shirley.—4.30 p.m.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

Office is open daily for transaction of postal and telegraph business, sale of stamps and postal notes from 9 a.m. till 5 p.m., and from 7 p.m. till 8 p.m.

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.

From 9 a.m. till 5 p.m., Saturdays 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

SAVINGS BANK.

From 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Saturdays, 10 to 12 a.m. and 7 to 8 p.m. for receiving deposits only.

REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.
From 10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.
9 a.m. till 3 p.m.
G. M. CREAGH, Postmistress.

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
That to himself he hath not said,
"My trade of late 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—
No angel watch the golden stair
To welcome home a millionaire.

To such a man the noisy din
Of traffic may not enter in,
For bargain hunters by the score
Shall pass nor heed 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 around to read the fence.

The man who never asks for trade
By local line or ad. displayed
Cares more for rest than worldly gain
And patronage but gives him pain;
Tread lightly, friends, let no rude sound
Disturb his solitude profound.
Here let him live in calm repose
Unsought 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 its loss
Place on his grave a wreath of moss
And on the stone above, "Here lies
A chump who wouldn't advertise."
—Mortimer Crane Brown.

DON'T COUGH.—Relief can be obtained immediately. Use "KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES"—well known as the utterly unrivalled Cough Remedy. Strongly recommended by many eminent physicians. They at once check the cough and remove the cause—without any after effect; the most delicate can therefore take them. One Lozenge alone gives ease—one or two at bedtime ensures rest. Sold everywhere in tins, 13½d. each.

STEVENSON & SONS,

UNDERTAKERS AND CARPENTERS,
HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT
(Opposite Golden Age Hotel), beg to inform the public of Beaufort and surrounding districts that they have purchased the UNDERTAKING 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.

FUNERAL ECONOMY.
Established 1860.

A. H. SANDS
(Late Wm. Baker),
UNDERTAKER,
Corner of Neill and Havelock 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.

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

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

Sashes, doors, and all kinds of Joiner's work made to order at the lowest possible prices.

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

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

NOTICE.

We have resolved to REDUCE the SUBSCRIPTION to "THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" (with which is published—a 14-column supplement containing well-selected reading matter) to 3s per quarter, and trust that this concession will be largely taken advantage of.

The Advertising Rates have also been considerably reduced, and advertisers will find it to their benefit to avail themselves of the columns of "The Riponshire Advocate," which is the only newspaper that is printed and published within the boundaries of the Shire. As the advocate of the interests and for the welfare of this district, it has a claim for a considerable amount of support, and has a greater scope for extended usefulness than any other journal or journals within a given radius of Beaufort.

Job Printing, plain and ornamental, of every description, is executed with neatness, accuracy and despatch, and on the most reasonable terms.

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

ARTHUR PARKER,
Proprietor
B September, 1896.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you broken in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor sufferer immediately. It is perfectly harmless and pleasant to taste, it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It soothes the child, it softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery, and diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup is sold by Medicine Dealers everywhere.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS
Auctioneer, Valuer, Arbitrator, General Commission Agent.

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

Correspondent and Valuer for the Ballarat Banking Company, Limited.

Trust and other Moneys to Lend at Current Rates

JOHN HUMPHREYS
COMMISSION & INSURANCE AGENT
ACCOUNTANT ETC.,
Neill Street, Beaufort.

RENTS and Debts Collected. Agent for the South British Fire and Marine Insurance Company.
Agency Business of all kinds attended to.

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 can 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 settle 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 is refusing to take periodicals from the post-office or leaving them uncalled 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 simile:—"You might as well try to shampoo an elephant with a thimbleful of soapsuds as attempt to do business and ignore advertising."

FLORILINE.—FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH—A few drops of the liquid "Floriline" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produces a pleasant lather, which thoroughly cleanses the teeth from all parasites or impurities, hardens the gums, prevents tartar, stops decay, gives to the teeth a peculiar pearly-whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant Floriline," being composed in parts of Honey and sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet discovery of the age. Of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depot 33 Farringdon Road, London, England.

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT DEPENDS chiefly upon the support and encouragement that is given by the population to local enterprise and industry. Every enterprise is to a more or less extent speculative and, whilst aiming at the success of the promoter, must offer certain returns to the those support is necessary to achieve certain advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore—
Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency was introduced. One form of that currency known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable a newspaper proprietor is that which is sent him by
"Subscribers and Advertisers"
and he will do his utmost to entitle him to a good share of it.

"The Riponshire Advocate"
is the Advertising Medium for all Contracts, etc., and notifications of the Shire of Ripon and is the
ONLY NEWSPAPER
That is
Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,
And as the advocate of the interests and the welfare of this district it has a claim to considerably greater amount of support, has a greater scope for extended usefulness than any other journal or journals within a radius of the Shire Offices.

The Circulation
of the
Riponshire Advocate
Is
Steadily Increasing,

And the Proprietor, recognising the increased support in this direction, will use his utmost endeavors to merit and sustain the patronage accorded him by giving the Latest possible Local and General News, and the most interesting and instructive information.

"The Advocate,"
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
CIRCULATES in the following districts:—Beaufort, Stockyard Hill, Lake Goldsmith, Sailor's Gully, Main Lead, Raglan, Chute, Waterloo, Eurambeen, Buangor, Middle Creek, Shirley, Trawalla, Skipton, and Carngham.
With every issue of the Paper is given
A FOURTEEN-COLUMN
SUPPLEMENT,
Containing an
Interesting Serial Tale,
Amusing Anecdotes,
Pastoral News,
Poultry Farming
Agricultural Intelligence,
Recipes,
Gardening Items,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

Business Men, Heed

It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—
"What steam is to machinery, advertising is to business."
And another writer has said that—
"He who in his 'biz' would rise,
Must either 'bust' or advertise."

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

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

JOB PRINTING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES,
ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS,
MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c.,
PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS,
BILLHEADS, POSTERS,
DELIVERY BOOKS
DRAPERS' HANDBILLS,
CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS,
SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS,
&c., &c.,
PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE
AT MELBOURNE PRICES.
Office:—Lawrence Street, Beaufort.

Plain & Ornamental Printing
Of Every description executed at the
"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE OFFICE.

BOOKBINDING
ON REASONABLE TERMS.

MINING SCRIP, CALL RECEIPT
DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.,
Prepared on the shortest n

A LADY'S LETTER.

Dearest Lottie,—

Just a hurried few lines to tell you to go at once and buy some of the Bargains at **Cougle's.** I bought several at less than town price. Such lovely designs! The Shop is simply crowded with bargains, and, as a matter of fact, was crowded with customers, too. I bought such a duck of a Hat for 9s. 9d. You will be surprised to hear they are selling **Fancy Flannelettes** for 4s. 6d. a dozen, nice patterns. Kitty bought a lovely **Grey Jacket** for **19s. 6d.** I am sure it must have cost more than that. Then I bought some nice **Cream Flannelette** at **5s. 6d.** a dozen, and of course mother could not resist the tempting value, and bought a pair of **Colonial Blankets,** big enough to cover a paddock, for **18s. 6d.** Then I bought 6yds. of lovely soft **Saxony Flannel** at **1s. a yard;** much better quality than we had from town last year at 1s. 8d. yard. Then mother bought a **Macintosh** for **25s.** Jack said it was just the thing he wanted for the cold, wet weather. You know, Lottie, we only went to look, but really I spent all the cash I was saving up for our spring excursion trip, and we are going down again this week, as I heard they have opened up a lot more **New Goods.** Their Stock is always fresh and up-to-date. Shall we call for you? I am strongly advising all my friends to go to **Cougle's** for Bargains.

G. H. COUGLE,

The People's Draper,

Havelock Street, BEAUFORT.

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Tuesday.

Fat Cattle—A small supply, numbering 175 head, came to hand for to-day's sale, a fair proportion of which consisted of quality, ranging from good to prime, remainder comprising middling and inferior descriptions. There was a large muster of the trade, and as the yarding was again under present requirements, competition ruled accordingly brisk, prices showing a further improvement on last week's best value, closing firm. Quotations—Prime pens bullocks, £14 10s to £16; extra, to £12 10s to £13 10s; useful, £10 10s to £11 10s; good pens cows, £9 10s to £10 10s. Fat Calves—Only 12 forward, which sold well; best to 77s. Sheep—4075 was the number yarded for this day's sale, a fair proportion consisting of good to prime descriptions, balance ranging from medium to useful quality. There was a large attendance of both local and outside buyers, and in consequence sales opened to brisk competition, improving slightly as they progressed, prices showing a further advance on last week's best rates, firming towards the close. Quotations—Prime crossbred wethers, 21s to 23s; extra, 24s to 27s 6d; good, 18s to 19s; useful, 16s to 17s; prime crossbred ewes, 19s to 20s; extra, to 22s 3d; good, 17s to 18s; prime merino wethers, 16s 6d to 17s 9d; good, 15s to 16s; merino ewes, to 13s 6d. Lambs—456 to hand, only a small proportion being up to trade requirements, which were disposed of at improved prices: Prime, 14s to 16s; extra, to 17s 6d; good, 12s to 13s; useful, 10s to 11s.

The following district sales are reported:—By Messrs Macleod and Booth.—100 lambs for Mr M. Flynn, Waterloo, at 8s.

BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

Thursday.

Wheat, prime old, 5s 6d to 6s. Oats, 2s 6d to 2s 7d; Algerian, to 2s 9d; Peas, 4s 10d. Barley, malting, 5s; good, 4s 6d; Cape, 4s 3d. Potatoes, 30s to 37s 6d. Hay, L4 7s 6d to L4 10s for best chaffing; medium to good, L4 7s 6d; manger, L4 15s to L5. Straw, to L3 5s. Bran, 11d to 1s. Pollard, 1s 0½d to 1s 1d. Flour, roller, L12 5s to L12 7s 6d. Dairy butter, 8d to 9d; factory prints, to 1s 2d; lump, 11½d to 1s; separator, 10½d to 11d. Bacon sides, 9½d. Cheese, 7d to 8d. Eggs, 1s 6d to 1s 7d. Honey, 3d to 4d.

RICHARDS & CO.,

Famous Photographic Studio,

Ballarat.

THE NEW STYLE OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

The Crayon Portrait.

The Crayon Portrait.

When in Ballarat do not miss the opportunity of seeing our new and up-to-date styles.

We are exhibiting some lovely specimens of modern Photography.

Two distinct positions taken of each sitter.

Bridal Veils, Wreaths, and Bouquets, the latest, kept at the studio.

ENLARGEMENTS from any Old or Faded Photograph, in the newest Green Wood Frame, 20s. each.

Dull, wet weather no objection.

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RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 28TH JUNE, 1903.

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. Raglan, 3 p.m.; Main Lead, 7 p.m.—Mr J. E. Patterson, B.A. Middle Creek, 11 a.m. Trawalla, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. J. A. Barber, B.A.

Methodist Church.—Shirley, 11 a.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. W. J. Bottoms. Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 and 7 p.m.—Mr Grave. Chute, 3 p.m.—Mr Cunnington. Great Chute,

Mr J. W. HARRIS,

PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST,

REGISTERED DENTIST,

AND

DRUGGIST,

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

In this established profession the first attention is devoted to the

DISPENSING DEPARTMENT.

Every care is ensured in the art and preparation of prescriptions, &c. The latest appliances are used in the Laboratory for Medical Tinctures and British Pharmacopœia 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.

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ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HERBS.

Homeopathic Medicines. Horse and Cattle Medicines.

Mr J. W. HARRIS, B.D.S.,

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

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

NOTE THE ADDRESS—

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(Next Mechanics' Institute),

BEAUFORT.

Dr. WM. DAISH,

For many years in the Honorary Staff of the Melbourne Hospital,

IS NOW IN PRACTICE IN BARKLY STREET, ARARAT, and may be CONSULTED there DAILY before 11, and from 1 to 3, or at any other hour by appointment.

Mr. SAMUEL YOUNG

Barrister and Solicitor,

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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.

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.

L. A. JAENSCH, Secy.

THE

Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1903.

No political war-cry is so attractive as "Economy." It springs first to the suggestive mind of the reorganiser, and is given foremost place amongst the planks of reform combinations. The sincerity of the movers for economy in public administration should be regarded as genuine, and when their efforts are wisely directed in the right direction, they are entitled to every encouragement from the whole force of sympathetic public opinion. The machinery of government in democratic countries has an unfortunate tendency to become overgrown and wasteful in spite of the general desire for economy, the admirable principles of which all recognise. Our very freedom and the equalising object of our legislation and institutions provoke the taste amongst all classes for the supposedly superior advantages to be gained in state service. Thus the expenses of administering the country's affairs expand out of all proportion to their actual requirements, and do violence to all the ethics of commercial economy or business principles. Once the public service acquires power by means of public influence and associations, it seems to defy all efforts to abate its costliness and introduce substantial reforms. Expressions of years in this and other states has proved this almost hopeless determination to effect drastic departmental reorganisation and reduce the conduct of the business of the state to commercial lines. The public, looking at the lists of high-salaried officials, the numerous sinecures, the bloated ranks of innumerable branches of the civil service, which resemble the suckers of the octopus, know only too well that they are paying dearly for their domestic menage, but are helpless to enforce their demands for the extravagance to cease. Even the sweeping away of an entire Ministry at elections will not correct the public service and all its ramifications to right proportions. The wholesale stroke will alter the position of parties and give a new direction to the trend of Parliament; but unless the strong man of the hour is also found, "Economy" will remain an empty battle-cry impotent of execution. Self-interest and party influences are deadly enemies of its success. A new Ministry may enter the arena full of the virtue of retrenchment, and will succeed in persuading its parliamentary majority to sanction the cheese-paring process of ten per cent. salary reductions and dispensing with the services of a number of unhappy officials who have no friends, and the Treasurer will flourish a budget bristling with estimates of low expenditure. What lasting effect has such a mere expedient on the general system of the administration? No more than had Canute's mandate in checking the swelling tide. The cry for economy being appeased, or public attention diverted towards some other absorbing question, the chips taken out of the trunk are soon covered with a new growth, and the Civil Service tree flourishes on more luxuriantly than before. There has been no approach to true economy, because the necessary man was not found for the occasion; thus another delusion will be played upon the public. At the present time the country is being wooed with the old familiar song, which is filling the air with its recurring music. It is, however, piping to a new tune, and abandoning the older and more dangerous one. Reform of the most uncompromising character is needed in the state administration of Australia; strong checks are wanted to be placed on the reckless and extravagant expenditure by the state governments, both of revenue and loan money. With the enormous burden of a gross debt of over £215,000, is it not high time that the people of this continent should pause and bridle the administrative incapacity of the several states? With the establishment of the Commonwealth both the opportunity and the means to accomplish this have been given to Australia, and instead of heaping contempt and weakening the new constitution, every effort should be directed to increase its power and efficiency as the chief executive instrument in the control of the whole national fabric, as distinguished from purely provincial affairs. Alarm is felt at the Commonwealth acquiring a judiciary, which the constitution renders necessary. In raising that issue a cloud is spread over the real, existant evil—the costly, incredibly expensive judicial administration of the states. We have before us a table prepared at the request of Senator Sir William Zeal, which shows that the aggregate price of the administration of justice in the states of the Commonwealth is no less than £571,306 per annum; and this without including the cost of the police force in each state. It is a preposterous price; and surely, if the energy of the reformer is wanted anywhere, it is badly wanted here. New South Wales is the most profligate in this department, paying for its judiciary no less a sum than £256,000 a year, Victoria coming next with £135,000. There are altogether six chief justices and twenty-three puisne judges, whose total salaries amount to £67,000, and whose year's allowances and travelling expenses reach another £36,000. Besides these, the states have district and county court judges, costing £22,000; law officers absorbing over £118,000; sheriffs, etc., Master-in-equity, prothonotaries absorbing over £67,000; police magistrates, etc., nearly £64,000; petty courts at a cost of £128,000; and finally, miscellaneous charges amounting to over £68,000. Again we repeat the question: Is it not time to pause when we are confronted with these startling details? Should not the enterprise of political reformers and advocates of economy be turned in this direction towards state governments? Canada pays for the judiciary of the Dominion £474,000, and that sum includes the maintenance of a splendid police force, which do duty over a vaster area than we possess in Australia. We should digest these facts, figures and comparisons, and be guided by them to a correct and just public opinion.

THE UNLUCKY BOY is always getting his fingers burnt, his hand cut or his shoulder sprained. His parents should keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in the house. This is a liniment of superior merit. One application gives relief. Try it. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

Mounted-constable E. J. Dunham, who has been stationed at Beaufort for the past two years, on Saturday received his pleasing intelligence that he had been promoted to the charge of the police station at Hotoke, near Natimuk, and is leaving Beaufort on Monday next. During his stay here, Constable Dunham has zealously and faithfully discharged his duty as a policeman, and has made many friends in his private life.

In connection with the re-arrangement of the Federal electorates, the Grampians electorate, which includes Beaufort, will gain several thousand additional voters. The chief point in connection with it is the inclusion of Talbot and Avoca, which were formerly in the Laanecoorie electorate. The chief towns in the constituency are Ararat, Stawell, St. Arnaud, Talbot, Avoca, Dunolly, Wedderburn, etc. The absorption of the Echuca electorate has been the means of robbing Mr McColl of a seat, and amongst other constituencies to which it is mentioned he may offer his services, is the Grampians. The people in this part of the electorate, in common with the other divisions, however (says the "Ararat Advertiser"), appear to be quite satisfied with the representation which they are receiving from the sitting member, Mr Thos. Skene, M.H.R., and though the electors might be sympathetic with Mr McColl's irrigation advocacy, the fact that Mr Skene has fulfilled the anticipations and confidence reposed in him should make his seat safe. Mr Skene, as is known, sits in opposition to the present Government, and it is said that the latter will make an attempt to capture all seats at the forthcoming election.

Mr Skene, M.H.R., asked the Minister for Home Affairs on Tuesday if he had any intention of affording the Federal electors of Victoria a similar opportunity to that which he is giving the electors of New South Wales, to inspect the rolls at the various post offices throughout the state? If not, does he intend, by any other means, to attempt to correct the obviously inaccurate rolls upon which the maps for the redistribution of electorates in the state of Victoria are based? The Prime Minister said that lists of electors in Victoria were being prepared, and would be printed in anticipation of the Revision Court, and they would be exhibited at the post offices, police stations, and State schools. The printing would cost £3500.

At Wednesday night's meeting of the Ararat Borough Council, Mr A. McNeill, the town clerk, tendered his resignation, on account of ill-health. He has filled the position for 25 years. As the duties are being carried out satisfactorily, the consideration of the resignation was unanimously deferred. Miss McNeill, his daughter, who has assisted in the office for years, is doing the major part of the office work.

The fortnightly meeting of the Waterloo Branch A.N.A. was held in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Tuesday evening; Mr Muntz (president) presiding, and 13 members present. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. Correspondence.—From General Secretary, stating that the alteration of the name of the branch cannot take place until the registrar's certificate is obtained, and that the registration fee for same is 10s.—Received. From Colonial Mutual Fire Insurance Co., forwarding account for premium due on guarantee policies of secretary and treasurer.—Received. The secretary stated that he was in communication with the office re increase of guarantee policies as passed at last meeting. From H. W. Halpin, forwarding his clearance from Middle Creek branch.—Mr Halpin was unanimously elected a member of the branch. The secretary reported three members on the sick list. Accounts amounting to £6 15s were passed for payment. The secretary read the syllabus, as drawn up by the syllabus committee, for the ensuing half-year, which was adopted and ordered to be printed. The president apologised for the absence of Treasurer Sands. The receipts for the evening amounted to £16 14s 6d. The item on syllabus was a "Magazine Night." Mr Carroll, the editor, read six very able papers on different subjects, written by members of the branch. Each in its turn brought forward lively debates, and a most enjoyable evening was spent. A hearty vote of thanks was accorded Mr Carroll, on the motion of Messrs Sinclair and Jones, by acclamation, for the trouble he had gone to in getting the papers and the very able manner in which they were read. Mr Carroll suitably acknowledged the compliment. Mr Sinclair moved that the secretary write to Mr W. A. Watt, M.L.A., asking him to deliver a public lecture at Beaufort as promised to him at the Geelong conference, subject to be chosen by himself. Seconded by Mr Carroll, and carried. The president stated that the item on syllabus for next meeting was a paper by Dr. Eadie, on "First aid to injured," and it was resolved to invite the ladies to attend. The meeting terminated with a vote of thanks to the chair.

An extraordinary case occurred at Ararat on Monday, where the sergeant of police arrested his son on charges of drunkenness and using obscene language. Defendant was before the court in the afternoon, and fined on each charge. The bench complimented the sergeant on his high moral courage.

The recent exceptionally cold weather experienced in this district, and scarcity of food on the common pastures, have had a bad effect on stock. We are informed that at Main Lead alone seven head of cattle have succumbed. Yesterday one of the surfacemen of the shire was observed dragging a yearling behind his dray through the streets of Beaufort, and several instances have occurred of the surfacemen removing dead stock from the roads. The lambing percentage has also been considerably reduced by the severity of the weather, and on one station alone in the neighborhood, it is reported that no fewer than 2000 lambs have died. Following several very severe frosts, 43 points of rain fell at Beaufort during Thursday night. There was also a light fall of snow.

We love the dear old Union Jack,
We love the Motherland,
Our help she will not ever lack,
But by her side we'll stand;
In peace or war, what it may be,
No love could e'er be truer,
We'll build our health from colds so free
On Woods' GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE."

Legal and General News

Woods' Great Peppermint Cure, for Coughs and Colds, never fails. 1s. 6d.

Storekeepers are reminded that all tobacco licenses expire on June 30 and must be renewed on or before that date.

The following application was dealt with at the Ballarat local land board, by Mr C. J. Joy, land officer, on Thursday:—Parish of Trawalla.—George Dunnet, allotment 70, 171 acres.—Recommended.

For Chronic Chest Complaints, Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1s. 6d.

The Salvation Army hold their annual rescue meeting on Tuesday night in the Methodist Church, Beaufort, when addresses are to be given by Staff-Captain Carmichael, Revs. J. A. Barber, B.A., W. J. Bottoms, and others. There is also to be singing by combined choir, under conductorship of Mr J. Jackson. A collection will be taken up in aid of Rescue Work Fund.

Very little interest seems to be taken so far in the forthcoming annual shire elections on the fourth Thursday in August. The retiring Ripon councillors are—Cr. M. Flynn, North riding; Cr. J. T. Douglas, East riding, and Cr. H. Cushing, West riding. There is no talk of a contest in either of the North or East ridings. Unfortunately, illness necessitates the retirement of Cr. Cushing, after a long and honorable career, and in the West riding a contest is almost a certainty. The names of Rear-Admiral Bridges, Messrs A. R. Slater, D. R. Hannah, and G. A. Dunnet, are mentioned as likely candidates.

Through the courtesy of Mr J. M. Carroll, shire secretary, we are enabled to give an interesting statement of the amount of general rates collected in Riponshire up to the 10th June during this and last year. The amount for 1903 is £2819 16s 2d, as against £2604 8s for 1902, an increase of £255 8s 2d—a very satisfactory result. In the several ridings the following amounts were collected for the period named:—North—1903, £878 3s 2d; 1902, £833 2s; making an increase this year of £45 1s 2d. East—1903, £758 18s; 1902, £579 6s; showing an increase this year of £179 12s. West—1903, £1222 15s; 1902, £1192; making an increase of £30 5s this year. The West riding stands in the somewhat unique position of having paid absolutely the whole of its rates. The outstanding rates, covering a period of several years, are as follow:—North riding, £65 17s 4d, as against £40 18s 6d last year; East riding, £22 19s, as against £11 7s last year.

A 23oz. nugget has been found near Great Western, Ararat, and created local excitement.

Mr Tait, Chief Railway Commissioner, is preparing a report on the advisability of using motors on the non-paying lines in Gippsland.

A shocking explosion occurred on the 18th inst. in the lyddite shell factory at Woolwich, killing 14 men and injuring 13. Much damage to buildings was done.

The death has taken place of Cardinal Vaughan, head of the Roman Catholic Church in Great Britain, at the age of 71 years.

A nugget weighing 102oz. has been found at Tarnagulla, near Inglewood.

Madam Melba's first nine concerts in Australia realised £21,000.

Mr Taverner is making great efforts to recover some of the heavy arrears of land rents—about L600,000—in order to give buoyancy to the Treasurer's next budget. The Minister for Lands is willing to permit tenants to unload some parts of their leases which contain more land than they can manage profitably.

Is the A.N.A. a Political Organisation?

The following paper was read at the Waterloo branch's meeting on Tuesday—"Magazine Night"—and is published by request:—

All of us must have read with pleasure the eloquent defence of the charge that the A.N.A. is a political association by Ex-President Burke, but while admitting the ability of this gentleman, I am of the opinion that he only touched one point in the charge. We are charged with being a political association for two reasons:—(1.) Because we discuss political questions, which we consider are of national importance, and at the same time are not party questions. (2.) Because so many in our ranks are either members of Parliament or aspire to such a distinction. The first of these was treated exhaustively and most conclusively by Mr Burke, but the second he treated lightly, as being of no importance; but my experience is that the second reason is the one that causes most people to make the charge. Very few words are required to answer it. Our association, being non-sectarian, having no secrets, and claiming that mutual improvement is one of its objects, would attract those who have any desire for such improvement, as well as those who have a gift for public speaking and those who, though not having the gift, still have the desire to speak in public. Our debates and other forms of speaking give or improve the faculty of expressing our thoughts in words. We thus gain conciseness of thought, as well as the ability to express these thoughts, so that the man who has already the gift of public speaking learns to talk with more confidence and wisdom. Public speaking often raises the desire for a political life, and in the ranks of the association ample opportunity is given to qualify for such a life in the ways I have named, so that we naturally find numbers of our members seeking political honors, not because the A.N.A. is a political association, but because it gives all who desire it an opportunity of qualifying themselves for positions requiring eloquence and confidence on the public platform.

A MEMBER.

Archdeacon Slattery, of Geelong, died on Sunday afternoon. When his death was announced at vespers many of the congregation burst into tears. He was 76 years of age, and had labored at Geelong for 30 years, and was held in great esteem.

By deleting the clause in the Judiciary Bill, which conferred on the Federal High Court original jurisdiction, Parliament has clipped much of the cost to which strong opposition has been shown. If the Court is confined to appellate jurisdiction when it is brought into operation, no more than three judges will be required to constitute the bench. The Prime Minister places more importance on the Court possessing original jurisdiction, and Mr Deakin proposes in committee to attempt to have the clause re-instated giving powers of original jurisdiction in matters arising from the interpretation of the constitution.

For Bronchial Coughs, take Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1s. 6d.

In Memoriam.

THE LATE MR. J. McRAE.

The Beaufort Presbyterian Church was crowded to overflowing on Sunday night, when the Rev. J. A. Barber, B.A., conducted an In Memoriam Service in connection with the death of the late Mr J. McRae. The pulpit was draped in black, relieved by a beautiful floral tribute of sympathy in the shape of an anchor, made of blue and white artificial flowers. Mr Barber said they had met that night as a Church and as citizens of the town for the last time in remembrance of a fellow-member whom they had honored as a citizen, and, as Presbyterians, as a churchman. He was glad, on looking round, to see so many who were not Freebyterians at this In Memoriam Service to show a tribute to his sterling worth. While he could not trust himself to say much, he could not let the opportunity go by without expressing his deep sense of the worth of the late Mr McRae. As a citizen he was noted for everything that pertained to good citizenship. To-night they mourned the loss of one of their oldest adherents—one who for 40 years has held office in the congregation. Those of them who on Wednesday last followed all that mortal of him was left to the quiet little cemetery at Buangor, could not fail to carry away the remembrance of that majestic Masonic service, and, as implied by signs and ceremonials, would, with the brethren of the Lodge, cherish the memory of one who was so kindly and so genial—one whose heart was ever ready to go out to those in distress—one whose words were always cheery, and manly, and gladsome—one who was always so good and generous in every way to those he met with—one who had so strong a reverence for sacred things. In these days when colonists were not so reverent, it was good to know that he whom they mourned at all times had a strong reverence for the Sabbath day. He was proud of being a Scotchman, and carried the religion of his fathers into the land of his adoption. The one thing he wanted was to carry into his life the love of God's word, and the one thing always on his mind was to advance the work of the Church, to help his minister, and everything that dwells for good. His was one of the first homes in which he (Mr Barber) was asked to read a chapter and offer up prayer after he was ordained. As a minister he called on members of his congregation to try to do them good, and if others, like the late Mr McRae, asked him in the same simple way to read a chapter and offer up prayer, it would help him. Too often a minister was cast down because he did not know when he was keeping in touch with his people. Mr McRae was always the one whose handgrip testified that the sermon had done him good. He would wait after the service to speak about it. Personally he realized that he had lost one of his warmest and most loyal friends. His kindly, cheering words had done him untold good, and had helped him tremendously in his work. About six months ago he had preached a sermon which specially pleased Mr McRae, and of which he had spoken to him very frequently, even during his last illness. One can judge a man by the books he loves; one can tell a man by the company he keeps; and one can form a good idea of a man from the sermons which appeal to him. The words of the text were from 1st Chronicles, verse 5th—"Who then is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord?" Mr Barber preached a thoughtful and eloquent discourse. He showed that God gave them freedom of will—either to be good or evil. If they did not serve God, they must serve Satan. They did not know what the future would bring forth, and like the one whom they had specially in their thoughts had done, he urged them to take this matter to heart now, to consecrate themselves unto the Lord by giving their hearts to God. If only they would offer themselves, Christ would receive them, and would turn none away. He exhorted them to be regular in their attendance at their own particular church—be it Presbyterian, Methodist, Anglican, or Catholic—to encourage their minister, and to give consecrated service to God, who would show them which niche they could specially fit, and where they would have the greatest influence, and do the greatest good. He knew that many were prevented from coming because some who made greater profession did not live up to it, or because they were afraid they would go back. But do your part, and God will do his. Surely God, who holds the whole world in His hand, can keep you. Who then is willing? Consecrate your services to Jesus Christ, and He will be with you all through life. The sermon concluded with a quotation from Tennyson:—

"Twilight and evening bell,
And after that—the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark.
And tho' from out our bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar."

At the conclusion of the sermon, which made a deep impression on the congregation, Mrs Barber sang, with much pathos, "Crossing the Bar." Appropriate hymns were rendered during the service.

New Insolvent.

Ernest Albert Pallott, Beaufort, baker. Liabilities, £71 19s 7½d; assets, £38 13s 6d; deficiency, £33 6s 1½d. Causes of insolvency—Losses by fire, inability to collect accounts, and unremunerative nature of bakery business at Horsham. Assignee, Mr E. Verey.

Snake Valley.

Whilst carting firewood to the Watson's Hill Dredging Company, Thomas Roach, a resident of Canico Flat, had the misfortune to lose a draught horse which he valued at £25. While crossing a small hill leading to the dredge, the animal dropped dead. Mr Roach states the cause of death was either bot fly or a severe strain.

The business people in this district have been heavily taxed during the last few weeks in supplying food to a number of men passing through. The majority plead that they have been starved out of the Mallee district.—*Courier.*

VALUABLE DISCOVERY FOR THE HAIR.—If your hair is turning grey or white, or falling off, use "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER," for it *will positively restore in every case Greyor White hair* to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed. Ask your Chemist for "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER," sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere. Wholesale depot 33, Farrington Road, London, England.

Beaufort Police Court.

TUESDAY, 23RD JUNE, 1903.

(Before Messrs W. Dickson, P.M., and G. Topper, J.P.)

Constable Dunham v. Wm. Kewley.—Leaving a horse and waggon without control.

The complainant gave evidence to the effect that on the 27th ult., on the main road to Waterloo, defendant left his horse and waggon without control, and was riding in another waggon in front. There was no bolt or anything of that sort.

Defendant said he did not know he was doing anything wrong.

The P.M. said defendant was liable to a very heavy penalty—£25, he thought.

Sergeant Jones said he would not press for a heavy penalty.

A fine of 10s was imposed; in default three days' imprisonment.

The fine was paid.

Crown Lands Bailiff Freyer v. James Adams.—Charged with being in unlawful possession of saplings, valued at 10s, the property of the Crown. Defendant pleaded guilty.

Complainant deposed that he found defendant putting up a house with saplings, of which about 40 or 50 had been cut. He had a miner's right, but the land on which the timber was cut was in an exemption area. The house was not registered as a residence area.

Defendant (who said he was just making a hut for himself) was fined 10s, and was ordered to pay the value of the timber, another 10s. He paid 18s 6d, and was allowed a week in which to pay the balance.

William Patterson was charged by Constable Dunham with being drunk and disorderly on 20th inst. The constable said that Patterson was very drunk on Saturday night and he arrested him. He had been on bail since Sunday. Sergeant Jones remarked that Patterson was a hard-working man; the P.M. adding—"And I suppose he drinks hard." In inflicting a fine of 2s 6d (which was paid), or 12 hours' imprisonment, Mr Dickson told Patterson that he had better not come before him again.

Sergeant Jones charged four of the Keith family—Euphemia Grace, Elizabeth Janet, Mary Eliza Isabella, and George James, whose ages were 13 years 11 months, 11½, 9, and 7 years respectively—with wandering about and having no visible means of subsistence. He stated that Keith went away and left his wife and children without any means of support. A warrant had been issued for his arrest, but it had not yet been executed. They had been living in a house on the Stockyard Hill road till they were ejected from it, and during the last fortnight had subsisted on the bounty of the Beaufort Ladies' Benevolent Society, Mr Broadbent generously allowing them the use of an outhouse. The Ladies' Benevolent Society had now withdrawn their support, as they could not keep it on for ever, and Mr Broadbent had other use for his house. When the ladies had taken the case up the family were wandering about the streets. They had now no home or place to go to, and had absolutely nothing to live upon. The mother, he considered, was not a fit person to look after them. He handed the Bench a written statement with regard to the eldest girl, and said it was injudicious to allow her to remain at large for a time. Mrs Keith was asked as to how she was going to get on with the baby, and she informed the P.M. that she would try and get work. In answer to the P.M. as to whether there was any chance of the husband being arrested, Sergeant Jones said he had been traced to five different places, but seemed to get away. The last place he was heard of was at Cobram. The children were committed to the care of the Department for Neglected Children, the P.M. stating that he could not recommend them to the care of the mother.

OLD AGE PENSIONS.

Mr W. Dickson, P.M., at the conclusion of the Police Court business, sat as a commissioner under the Old Age Pension Act.

The adjourned case against John McDougall, to show cause why he should not contribute towards his father's pension, was first heard. McDougall said he had been getting a little gold lately, the claim having been good for a fortnight, and he was prepared to pay for the support of his father while the claim lasts. He consented to an order for 5s per week, payable fortnightly; the first payment to be made on 7th prox. The commissioner said it was to be hoped the claim would last.

James Murchison was summoned to show cause why he should not contribute towards his mother's pension of 3s per week. He said he was agreeable to pay it all himself, and an order was made by consent accordingly, payable fortnightly from 7th prox.

The commissioner stated that if persons against whom orders were made fell in arrear they would be summoned and were liable to be sent to gaol for a month. The clerk of petty sessions could recover the money.

A similar case against Donald Murchison was struck out.

John B. Hill applied to have his pension increased, and said that 5s was not enough to live on. His wife got 15s a week for looking after three children from the Orphan Institution, but as her health was bad she required the help of her daughter, who was 14 years of age, and it was only by very careful management that they were able to pull through. He had three married step-daughters, but got no help from them, for the simple reason that they had nothing. He paid no rent, and made nothing out of his garden. Neither he nor his wife had any property, except a house, and he would not give £10 for it. It was on a residence area, and having been built in '65, though warm and comfortable, would not stand shifting. He had not earned a sixpence this year. He used to earn a little with the pen, but younger men were in the field. It was a long time since he had written a cheque. He had hurt his shoulder, and could not work.

The commissioner said he would see what he could do when he got the papers back, and he was only hearing applications to save time later on.

William Collins applied for an increase in his pension (3s 6d per week). He had a bad back, and was not able to cut a stick of wood. He was single, and had not earned a shilling in the last 12 months. He had been living on what he had, with the help of food given to him by his sister-in-law for minding sheep, but he was not able to go out any longer, as his health was very bad, and he was 71 years old. He was living in a hut by himself, and had only half-a-crown now. His sister-in-law could not help him, and he could not get along on his pension.

The commissioner told applicant that he would have to send an application to the Treasurer for an increase.

[Police Court.]

23RD JUNE, 1903.

...s W. Dickson, P.M., and ...)

...nham v. Wm. Kewley.— ...e and waggon without con-...

...ant gave evidence to the ...e 27th ult., on the main ...o, defendant left his horse ...without control, and was ...r waggon in front. There ...anything of that sort. ...id he did not know he was ...wrong. ...d defendant was liable to ...enalty—£25, he thought. ...es said he would not press ...alty. ...was imposed; in default ...risonment. ...paid.

...Bailiff Freyer v. James ...ged with being in unlawful ...aplings, valued at 10s, the ...Crown. Defendant pleaded ...

...deposed that he found de-...g up a house with saplings, ...t 40 or 50 had been cut. ...r's right, but the land on ...er was cut was in an exemp-...e house was not registered ...area.

...who said he was just making ...elf) was fined 10s, and was ...the value of the timber. ...He paid 18s 6d, and was ...in which to pay the balance.

...tterson was charged by Con-...n with being drunk and dis-...h inst. The constable said ...was very drunk on Satur-...he arrested him. He had ...since Sunday. Sergeant ...ed that Patterson was a hard-..., the P.M. adding—"And ...rinks hard." In inflicting ...(which was paid), or 12 ...sonment, Mr Dickson told ...t he had better not come ...ain.

...ones charged four of the ...-Euphemia Grace, Elizabeth ...Eliza Isabella, and George ...ages were 13 years 11 months, ...7 years respectively—with ...bout and having no visible ...bsistence. He stated that ...way and left his wife and ...out any means of support. ...d been issued for his arrest, ...t yet been executed. They ...ng in a house on the Stock-...d till they were ejected from ...g the last fortnight had sub-...e bounty of the Beaufort ...evolent Society, Mr Broadbent ...allowing them the use of an ...he Ladies' Benevolent Society ...hdrawn their support, as they ...ep it on for ever, and Mr ...ad other use for his house. ...adies had taken the case up ...were wandering about the ...ey had now no home or place ...d had absolutely nothing to ...The mother, he considered, ...t person to look after them. ...the Bench a written statement ...to the eldest girl, and said it ...ous to allow her to remain at ...time. Mrs Keith was asked ...he was going to get on with the ...he informed the P.M. that she ...and get work. In answer to ...as to whether there was any ...the husband being arrested, ...nes said he had been traced to ...ut places, but seemed to get ...e last place he was heard of was ...The children were committed ...f the Department for Neglected ...he P.M. stating that he could ...send them to the care of the ...

...D AGE PENSIONS.

...Dickson, P.M., at the conclusion ...ce Court business, sat as a com-...nder the Old Age Pension Act. ...journed case against John ...to show cause why he should ...ute towards his father's pension, ...eard McDougall said he had ...g a little gold lately, the claim ...n good for a fortnight, and he ...ed to pay for the support of his ...le the claim lasts. He consented ...r for 5s per week, payable fort-...he first payment to be made on ...The commissioner said it was ...d the claim would last.

...Murchison was summoned to ...e why he should not contribute ...is mother's pension of 3s per ...e said he was agreeable to pay it ...f, and an order was made by con-...dingly, payable fortnightly from ...

...mmissioner stated that if persons ...hom orders were made fell in ...y would be summoned and were ...be sent to gaol for a month. ...of petty sessions could recover ...y.

...r case against Donald Murchison ...k out.

...Hill applied to have his pension ...and said that 5s was not enough ...His wife got 15s a week for ...after three children from the ...nstitution, but as her health was ...equired the help of her daughter, ...14 years of age, and it was only ...careful management that they ...e to pull through. He had three ...step-daughters, but got no help ...n, for the simple reason that they ...ing. He paid no rent, and made ...out of his garden. Neither he ...wife had any property, except a ...d be would not give £10 for it. ...n a residence area, and having ...lt in '65, though warm and com-...would not stand shifting. He ...earned a sixpence this year. He ...earn a little with the pen, but ...men were in the field. It was a ...e since he had written a cheque. ...hurt his shoulder, and could not ...

...commissioner said he would see ...could do when he got the papers ...d he was only hearing applicant ...ime later on.

...m Collins applied for an increase ...ension (3s 6d per week). He had ...ck, and was not able to cut a stick ...l. He was single, and had not ...a shilling in the last 12 months. ...been living on what he had, with ...of food given to him by his sister-...or minding sheep, but he was not ...go out any longer, as his health ...y bad, and he was 71 years old, ...living in a hut by himself, and ...y half-a-crown now. His sister-in-...ld not help him, and he could not ...g on his pension. ...commissioner told applicant that he ...have to send an application to the ...er for an increase.

Between Two Loves

CHAPTER XXV.

"IF I LOST, HE HAS NOT WON."

A beautiful morning, and Sir Clinton Adair sat at his sumptuously appointed breakfast table. A bright warm, sunny morning, the world laughing under the lovely light of the sun. He had taken up the papers one after another, and in each of them found an announcement of his arrival.

"Sir Clinton Adair returned from the Continent on the 23rd."

His coming home, therefore, would not long be a secret.

A curious feeling was on him; gradually he awoke to a new feeling of life; a new sensation, as of hope and ambition, stirred within him. It was such a busy world, a bright, busy, hopeful world; men all seemed intent on business or pleasure; there was action, energy, animation—how different from the life of stagnation he had been living at Seville. He shuddered as he thought of it.

"After all," he said to himself, "men are born to be men, not hermits."

He knew that he should never have gone through the hermit's stage of his existence but for the love and the sorrow that had driven him mad.

His return would be a matter of public gossip to-day, to-morrow forgotten; but one thing struck him, he must declare his marriage: no one here in England knew anything about it, and every moment in which the announcement was delayed it became more difficult. Why, he could not tell. Daisy was a lovely, lovable girl, devoted to him; she was graceful and accomplished, he had no need to feel ashamed of her: no one knew anything of her birth or connections, neither was there any need for them to know. He asked himself, over and over again, how it was that he disliked the idea of announcing it? Perhaps he feared that he would be teased for leaving his beautiful young wife far away: perhaps he disliked the idea of making himself the subject of conversation. Whatever it was, Sir Clinton thoroughly disliked the task.

"I will do it to-morrow," he said; "a few hours' peace is all I ask."

He looked through the "Fashionable Intelligence;" there was no news of Lady May. He longed to ask. He thought to himself that he would spend the morning at his club: there he should probably hear some news of her—she was one of those of whom men never weary in speaking. On his way there he met one or two old friends. He would have given the whole world for strength to have asked one of them something of Lady May—to have thrown his head back, with a careless, jaunty air, and have asked:

"By the way, how is Lady May Trevlyn? Is she married yet?"

He even, in the solitude of his own room, tried how the words would sound; he said them aloud, blushing horribly at his own folly. Even there alone, with no eye to see him, no ear to hear him—even there he stammered over the words.

No, it was impossible; he gave up the idea—of no man or woman living could he ask the question, to no man or woman could he speak of his lost, dear love in cool, unconcerned tones. He must trust to chance; surely there at the club, where they discussed every one and everything, they would talk of Lady May.

He was profuse in his greetings, always hoping that in return for what he had said some one would speak of Lady May. It would have seemed as though there was a general conspiracy not to mention her name; no one even alluded to her. All the gossip of the day was freely and fully discussed—the Duchess of Rosecarn's ball, Lady Leeson's party, the dance at Lord Rushton's—but of the one subject of which he thirsted with his whole soul to hear there was not a sound.

He listened intently, hardly losing one word that was said on either side of him; he would fain have turned to them and cried:

"Tell me something of Lady May."

He asked questions that he thought would lead to the subject, but they failed. So far as learning one word which concerned his beautiful, lost love the whole morning was a failure. He could not help feeling touched by the warm welcome given to him everywhere—he was literally inconvenienced with invitations.

Where had he been? What had he been doing? Where had he hidden himself?

His hand was grasped in friendship a hundred times: one pressed him to dine, another begged for the evening. In short, Sir Clinton Adair was half bewildered by the warm welcome extended to him.

"And this is the world I flew from," he thought to himself; "these are the friends I left in disgust, simply because a woman's folly had driven me mad."

He lunched with Colonel Dempster, and as they sat at the table he tried hard to introduce the name of Lady May. The gallant colonel talked of all the belles and beauties, but never mentioned her.

"It must be," thought Sir Clinton, "that she has married and gone abroad. I cannot account for it in any other way."

He rode out after lunch, and accepted an invitation to dine at Lord Merloch's.

"Just a quiet bachelor party," said his lordship. "I like a bachelor's dinner myself. You can say what you like, and you are not compelled to waste the best part of your time in attending on ladies."

At a bachelor's dinner there was some hope; as a rule, ladies were pretty freely discussed on such occasions. Surely they would, among others, mention Lady May.

The dinner was a gay one; piquant little bits of scandal were daintily discussed, a reputation went with each glass of wine, the principal divorce cases of the day were freely talked of, probable divorce cases were canvassed, broken engagements plainly commented upon; in fact, the discussion was eminently pleasant, and each gentleman retired much edified by it.

Yet he never even heard the name of Lady May. So, when the dinner was over and the laugh caused by the last repartee had died away, when the guests had all departed, Sir Clinton said to himself that he would just walk round by Cliffe House and see if anything was to be discovered of Lady May.

He lighted his cigar and went. Cliffe House was all in darkness. How his heart beat as he looked at the familiar windows, the door, the pretty balconies. Was she there, his fair, lost love?

He stood for some time opposite the house, then he walked up and down the pavement, then he flung his cigar away with a low cry.

"Great Heaven!" he said, "what a dupe I am. Have I forgotten that I am a married man—a married man—and the dearest little wife in all the world is waiting for me away among the vine and olives? Am I so weak or so mad that even the air of this place drives me mad again? I will go home and write to Daisy."

He walked down the broad, beautiful road; carriages containing beautifully dressed and jeweled women flashed past him; the night was odorous, wet with dew, sweet with the breath of flowers, fragrant with the perfume of the young green leaves; a thousand stars shone in the sky—sweet, pure eyes that looked down on him with their holy light, and seemed to stop the mad fever thrilling in his veins.

He would go home and write to Daisy—sweet, winsome Daisy, who had loved him so dearly. What need even to waste a thought on false Lady May? A whole world lay between them now. Even if he were to meet her face to face it would not be worth his while to stop and address her; she was nothing to him now. Yet—and his heart beat with a great throb of passionate delight—yet she had not married the Duke of Rosecarn after all.

"I am glad that I came to England," he said, "if it be only for the sake of knowing that, not, of course, that it matters in the least to me, not the least, but I am pleased to know it; if I lost, he has not won."

So he would go home and write to Daisy. He wondered, just a little, if she had gone to the opera—Lady May he meant—there would be no harm in looking round. He went in; he looked round the boxes, where he saw some of the loveliest faces in England, but no Lady May.

"I should like to see her just for once," he thought, his mood changed by continual disappointment. "The desire to see her has been like a thirst; one look at her might quench it. I should like to see her just for once."

If he were to meet her, he said to himself, he would look coldly in her face and pass her without word or sign; or, better still he would stop, hold out his hand in greeting to her, speak coldly, quietly, and, after some few minutes, introduce his wife's name. That would pique her most; women never like to know that they have lost power; they never like to know that a victim has escaped them. And he said to himself, with a light, bitter, mocking laugh:

"She shall see how completely I have escaped from her."

He went home at last to write to Daisy. Sir Clinton Adair's town house was a beautiful one; it was called Lifdale House, as it had once been inhabited by the earl of that name. As soon as his engagement to Lady May had become a certainty, he purchased Lifdale House and fitted it up most magnificently; he had lavished a small fortune on it; even then it did not seem to him good enough for his fair young love. He entered his magnificent house with a feeling of desolation not to be expressed in words.

Of course there was every comfort, every luxury—Sir Clinton cared for none of it. There was an iced claret cup prepared for him; he moved it impatiently away; he did not care for it; he was saying to himself that if he had only heard her name, he should have been contented.

He went into his own study, the room that he had intended, even when married, to use entirely for himself; here it would be easy to write to Daisy—there was nothing to distract his thoughts.

"I shall not want anything, Adolphe," he said; "it is not late, not ten o'clock; how long the hours are. I will ring when I require you; I have some letters to write."

At last he was seated at the writing-table, before him a fair, white sheet of paper, pens and ink. He must tell Daisy that he had arrived safely, and, of course, add a few words to say how much he had missed her—that would only be simple kindness; he would finish his cigar before he began. How long had letter-writing been so great a nuisance to him? He lay back in his chair, musing again; how strange that no one spoke of her, that of all the parties and balls discussed there was no mention made of her. He had heard of no particular marriages, no one seemed to be missing from the circles; could it be that she had not been to London for the season at all, and so had faded from the fickle mind of the fickle world?

He dipped his pen in the ink, sighing to himself, trying to recall his scattered thoughts, saying to himself that he had to write to Daisy. Surely the spirit of unrest was on him; he had written so far as "My dear Daisy," when he was dreaming again.

Sir Clinton rose from his chair.

"This will not do," he said; "I have no excuse for such folly. I declare before Heaven that I am ashamed of myself. I have been—how many hours in London? and yet during that time I have thought of no single thing except Lady May. This will not do. I had better go back to France again."

But it was useless attempting to write. Sir Clinton Adair went abruptly out of his study; he must write on the morrow; he would go to the drawing-room and nod.

He went, hating himself for his weakness and folly, yet unable to conquer them.

CHAPTER XXVI.

A PROUD WOMAN HUMBLED.

The lamps were not all lighted in that beautiful room. It was a room that would have charmed an artist; no gaudy coloring, no vulgar gilding, no inartistic mass of colors. So far as a room could be a poem, this was one. It was almost all white—white silk, white lace, intermixed with a pale shade of amber. There were few pictures, but they were of the best. The chief charm of the room was, perhaps, its profusion of flowers—they were everywhere, great stands of white hyacinths, vases filled with rich gladiolus, heliotrope and verbena; it was a grateful paradise of perfume.

One of the lamps was lighted, and filled the large room with a soft, pearly light through which the flowers gleamed palely. Two of the windows were opened, and one saw the tall, green trees stretching far and wide, the blue sky, with its golden stars.

Sir Clinton drew an easy-chair near to the open window, and sat down to think; those pale, golden stars said much to him. How long he had been there he did not know, when his valet, Adolphe, entered the room.

"Sir Clinton," he said, "there is a lady who wishes to see you."

"A lady!" he said, rather startled by the intelligence; "at this hour?"

"It is only just ten, sir," said Adolphe, "and the lady wishes me to say she has come from some distance, and her business is imperative."

"There must be a mistake," he said, composedly. "I know no lady who would come from a distance; I know no business that is imperative. Does she give no name, Adolphe?"

"No, Sir Clinton, she would not give name or card."

"Do you know her?" he asked again. "Have you seen her before?"

"I cannot tell, Sir Clinton. She wears a thick veil, and speaks in a strange, muffled voice. I cannot tell whether I have seen her before."

Sir Clinton looked, as he felt, annoyed. "There is no peace in London," he said. "Some absurd subscription for a bazaar, or some nonsense of the kind. I suppose I must see her."

"I think so, Sir Clinton," was the deliberate answer; "she seems like one who will not go until she has seen you."

"A duchess masquerading, or a countess in search of recruits for a ball," said Sir Clinton to himself.

Adolphe stood respectfully waiting, yet eyeing his master with keen curiosity.

"Show her in," said Sir Clinton, abruptly. "Another time say I am not in—I am in no humor for follies."

Adolphe bowed—he would have bowed just the same had Sir Clinton refused to see her; he was one of those well-trained servants, who have eyes, yet do not see—ears, yet never hear—sense and reason, yet never apply them to the affairs of their masters. He was not gone very long, when he returned he ushered in a tall, slender, black figure. He did not linger, as some servants would have done, full of curiosity, under the pretense of arranging a blind or a chair. He bowed and quitted the room, closing the door after him.

Sir Clinton rose, and bowed somewhat stiffly.

"I beg your pardon," he said; "I really am quite at a loss to know——"

Then he paused; there was something familiar to him in that tall, slender figure—true, it was draped in a large traveling cloak, and a thick veil covered the face—an indefinable something that caused his heart to beat and his pulse to thrill. He went one step nearer to her, then fell back in his chair.

"I am frightened," he said, holding up his hand. "I am sore afraid."

The next moment she was kneeling at his feet, fair, white arms clasped round his arm; a lovely, fair young face was gazing with passionate joy into his.

"Clinton, Clinton! do you not know me?" she cried. "Speak to me, dear. I have been praying and waiting for months and years to see you again. I have been praying, and waiting and longing! Where have you been, love—where have you been?"

Tears were fast falling from the beautiful eyes; the sweet lips that he remembered as so scornful and so grand were quivering; the lovely face that he have never touched, save once, was near his, and the white, tender arms round him. Was he mad? Was it a dream? Was he asleep?

"May!" he said, wonderingly. "Lady—Lady May!"

"Nay," she said, "not Lady May, but your own May—the May who found out when you had gone from her that her whole life was bound in yours; the May who has longed for your return as the flowers long for dew. Oh, my love, I thought I had lost you."

She laid her fair, flower-like face on his hands and kissed them. He thought himself still in a dream. She tightened the clasp of her white arms round his, and he thought he was dreaming still. The dark, traveling-cloak fell to the floor, and he saw the graceful, slender figure. She had thrown the hat and veil aside; he saw the golden head and beautiful face; he thought still that he was in a dream. His head whirls, his brain burns, his heart beats. Remember how he had loved her, how he had worshipped her, and she was here, kneeling at his feet, clasping his hands, kissing them with her beautiful lips, she who had been his idol.

"You will never call me proud or cold again?" she says. "Oh, Clinton, how could you go away, and stay away so long? Oh, love, how could you leave me? You must have known that I should be sorry. I own frankly that I was quite in the wrong. I ought never to have acted in that wretched play. I did not enjoy it, believe me, Clinton, not in the least. I was miserable all the time, thinking of you, love, thinking of you."

Again she kisses the hands so tightly clasped in her own, and again he makes no answer—he is too stunned, too bewildered for that.

"If you had not been quite so angry, love, I should have told you some evening how sorry I was, but you scolded me, and I am proud. I had been spoiled by too much flattery, but I never thought you would leave me, love—never."

He is beginning to recover now, and he says, in a trembling voice:

"Is it you, really you, May?"

"Yes, really; and, Clinton, I made up my mind that, let you remain away as long as you would, I would wait for you, and I come here and kneel by you until you promise to forgive me."

He makes no answer; if it were to save his life he could not speak one word. She does not seem to require it.

"I have been so unhappy," she said, simply. "Miss Lockwood said I deserved to be, and I have been. I do not think I have ever enjoyed one single moment since that night. Sir Clinton, my love, my love! I have come to humble myself before you, to lay all my pride at your feet, to beg of you to forgive me, and to love me a little bit."

She looked so beautiful, so bewitching in her sweet, shy fondness, her contrition, her smiles, and her tears, that he grew more and more bewildered. He is lost—hopelessly lost.

"I promise you," she said, "that if you will forgive me, I will be as humble as hitherto I have been proud; I will be submissive to every wish of yours—obedient as a child. You will forgive me, love, will you not?"

She looked up at him, then, and the lovely eyes were full of passion, and love, and tenderness; they were just such a look as once, in his wildest dreams, he had hoped to win from her; and they were such glorious eyes, so large, so liquid, so bright, he was himself again for one half minute, so he gazed in their beautiful depths. Then, speaking slowly, as though he were barely conscious of his words, he says:

"Then you are not married, May?"

"Married!" she repeated, with a little laugh, her eyes gleaming through her tears. "How could I be married while you were away? I may have been naughty and saucy, cold and proud, but it never entered my mind to marry any one but you, Clinton—never!"

"I thought you were married to the Duke of Rosecarn. I am sure that I saw something about it in the paper—an announcement of it."

"You must also have seen the contradiction," she said. "I was very angry about it. I marry the Duke of Rosecarn! Not I, were he fifty times a duke. I never thought of marrying any one but you, Clinton."

"I never read the contradiction," he said.

"And you staid away because you thought I had married the duke? Shame on you, Clinton! You told me once that woman played at love; you see now how false it is. You, on a mere newspaper report, believed me married, and I have been all the time as true to you as the stars to their course. Which of us has played at love, you or I?"

He did not answer her, for he could hardly yet realize the bewildering bliss of her presence, the reality of her sweet, shy caresses, her loving, tender words. He ventured to touch her hand; it was more to see if it were real than anything else. She glanced up at him shyly.

"I was cold to you, proud and hard, and unkind—nay, I was cruel; but I was only a foolish girl, and I liked to exercise my power over you—I think I gloried in it—and my coldness, my pride has made you so much afraid of me that you dare hardly touch my hand. Oh, Clinton, Clinton, my love, whom I wounded so cruelly, bend your head—stoop down, love, and kiss my lips—the lips that should have burned with the cruel words they said to you!"

He could not refuse; no thought of refusal came to him; he was simply lost and bewildered, afraid lest he should wake and find it all a dream. For the second time in his life his lips touched hers, and then all the passionate love of his heart seemed to waken and burst into passionate flame.

"My darling, my darling!" he cried, holding the blushing, flower-like face between his hands, drinking in its loveliness as a man dying of thirst drinks water. "My darling!" he repeated, for he seemed to have lost the power of using words freely.

She smiled through her tears.

"Now I am content," she says. "You seemed so strange at first that I felt afraid you would not be friendly; but you are my friend, my love, are you not?"

For answer he kisses the red, sweet mouth, the white forehead, the lovely cheeks, the golden hair, the white hands—kisses them as a dying mother kisses her only child.

"The idea," she continues, in a low, sweet tone, "of you even thinking that I would marry the duke! You will laugh at me, Clinton, without doubt, but do you remember the evening you first kissed me, after I had promised to marry you?"

"I remember," he said.

"Well, that kiss I considered as you did; that it was our betrothal. You thought the Duke of Rosecarn kissed me in the play; he never did—it was only pretense; he dared not. And listen, love, listen—you have been away a long time, yet you may take the kiss from my lips you laid on them then. They have never been touched since by man, woman, or child; I have kept them, love, for you."

What can he do but bend down again and do what she bids, take the kiss back again. Then he remembers that she is kneeling, and he says:

"May, my darling, let me find you a chair."

But she flashes a laughing glance at him.

"No," she says. "I have been a naughty child, and I shall remain here until I am forgiven."

"You are forgiven," he replied.

"Quite?" asks Lady May.

And his answer is not put in words.

He has quite forgotten Daisy. Heaven help and pity him! Forgotten his marriage, forgotten Daisy—everything except his beautiful, bewildering love.

"I cannot tell" he answered, looking at the beautiful face, still bewildered beyond the power of thought.

"I—the cold, proud Lady May, the haughty girl who sent you away—I took that paper in my hands, Clinton, and kissed every letter in your name."

She laughed a little, low, triumphant laugh.

"Does not that show," she said, "how much I love you? Then I said to Miss Lockwood that I would wait no longer—that I had waited months and years—but that I should come to London at once and see you. She came with me; she has driven to Cliffe House, and I came here. She said it would only make all right again, and those few words she advised me to speak myself. You see, Clinton, it is quite safe; your servants will never dream of me, and I shall go back to Cliffe House without any one suspecting me. I never knew how much safety there was in a thick veil before."

"I knew you," he said, slowly.

"Ah, yes—you, because you love me, and 'love has eyes;' but no one else would."

Then she passed her hand over his brow and his hair.

"How thin you are, Clinton," she said, "and your face has so many lines on it. It will be the work of my life to drive those lines away. How you have altered! you look as though you have been through years of pain!"

"So I have," he said, in a low, soft voice; "such years of pain! Oh! May, when I lost you I went mad; death would have been more merciful than the pain I suffered."

"It is all over now, dear," she said, caressingly. "I shall spend my life in trying to make you forget all about it; and after this, after to-night, we will never allude to it again. It shall be all forgotten and forgiven. You will never laugh at woman's love again, Clinton,

CHAPTER XXVII.

TOO LATE.

"I have won my pardon hardly," she said, in a laughing voice. "I should suppose the laws of decorum are quite set aside by this visit; but Miss Lockwood knows about it—I told her, and she said that, under the circumstances, it would not be wrong."

"It could not be wrong," said Sir Clinton.

"Some might say that I could have written. So I might, but so many accidents happen to letters—some are lost, some delayed; besides, a letter could not say so much as I can myself. I read of your arrival this morning in the Court Gazette—we are staying at Trevlyn Nest just now—and the moment I read it I cried out to Miss Lockwood, 'He is come! he is come!' She was pleased, too—she always loved you. What do you think I did, Clinton?—I, whom the world calls proud, cold Lady May? shall you? See how true, and how strong, and how tender it is!"

"Never again, May," he replied, with a sigh that was almost a sob; "never again."

She drew her cloak from the floor with a little, low laugh of perfect happiness.

"Miss Lockwood said once that perhaps you would never forgive me. I told her that you would never refuse. Why, that night when you were so angry with me, if I had held out my hand again you would have staid."

"Yes, I would have staid."

"But perhaps, after all, it may be for the best; if it had not been for this quarrel, and the sorrow, the pain of being parted from you, I should have always been proud and cold; it has taught me such a lesson," she continued, humbly, "I shall make your love and your happiness the study of my life."

He has been wrapped in a dream so beautiful, so delicious, that he hardly knows, even when she rises, for she has been kneeling all the time.

"I must go," she said. "I shall not let you take me home, Clinton, because I do not wish any one to know where I have been, but to-morrow you will like to come to Cliffe House—come as early as you please, stay as long as you like. I have so much to say to you that it seems to me that my life will not be long enough to say it in."

Then she went up to him, a clear light in her eyes, a humorous smile on her lips, a pure, sweet, tender soul reflected in her charming face. Once more she raised her white, fair arms, and laid them on his neck.

"My love," she said, very gravely and quietly, "you have pardoned me, but I shall never pardon myself. What in the hour of my caprice and folly I refused you, I give you now—my whole heart, my whole love, my whole truth, my whole life; and when you ask me to be your wife I shall say 'yes!'"

He had forgotten his miserable marriage, forgotten Daisy, forgotten everything but his sweet and fair young love, who was humbling herself so sweetly to him. At the word "wife," he woke up to a sudden, swift, keen sense of the truth.

Great Heaven! how dare he to stand with those pure arms around his neck, that tender face raised to him—he, who was a married man. In the swiftness of lightning he saw it all. Her love, the crown of his life, her sweet repentance, her tenderness, had all come too late—too late!

He drew back from her with a terrible cry; a livid hue came over his face, his lips turned white as the lips of a dead man, but even as he drew back she followed him.

"What is it, love, what is it?" she asked.

He tried, Heaven help him, he tried to speak; he tried to say to her, "I am married," but the cold, white lips were dumb, he could frame no word with them.

She placed her soft, warm hand on his brow.

"Why, Clinton," she said, "you are ill, I am quite sure. What is it?"

He tried again to say to her, "I am married," but he could not. Looking at her in her fair young beauty, so happy, so loving, with that glad light in her eyes and that glad smile on her lips, he could not slay her with the words. He could far rather have taken a hot iron and scarred her beautiful face—it would have been easier to have taken a dagger and plunged it into her white breast than have said those words to her just then.

"Oh, madman that I have been!" he thought; but she was still looking at him with tender, loving pity.

"Are you ill, Clinton?" she asked, anxiously.

"Only a spasm," he said; "a spasm at the heart."

He recovered himself by a terrible effort.

"But that is very dangerous. You must see a doctor; I shall insist upon it. I cannot afford to lose you now that I have found you."

He looked at her.

"Would you grieve so very much if you lost me now, May?" he said.

She shook her charming head.

"My answer will make you vain, I know," she replied. "Yes. I am not exaggerating, Clinton—I think I should die if I lost you again, or, if I did not die, I should never have another moment of happiness while I lived; that would almost be worse than death to me, for I love happiness."

"If I had died abroad," he said, "what then?"

"Ah, then, dear, I must have submitted. It would have been Heaven's will; but I should never have married, Clinton. If I had lost you in this world I should have lived in the hope of finding you in the next. But I have not lost you, love."

"Suppose—only suppose, May—that in the interval I had forgotten you—loved some one else?"

"I cannot fancy anything of the kind," she said, laughingly. "Better ask me to imagine that the stars fall, the sun refuses to shine, the tide to flow. I could not imagine such a thing even if I tried."

"But I have been long away," he said.

"That may be. Had you been twice as long, it would not have mattered. You cannot shake my faith in you, Clinton, jest as you will."

He could not disturb her sweet faith, her entire and perfect trust. She held out both her hands to him.

"Good-night," she said, with her charming smile. "You have been very good to me, Clinton. Am I to go home and tell Miss Lockwood that you have quite forgiven me?"

"You may tell Miss Lockwood that I say you are an angel," he replied. "May, let me go with you. I cannot let you go alone."

"But I want to keep my visit a secret."

"So it shall be, dear. You have got a cab at the door, I suppose."

"Yes," she replied. "I drove straight from the station here. Very undignified haste, was it not?"

He thought to himself it would be easier to tell her in a cab, where he could not see the white anguish that would come over her face—easier than to tell her as she stood there.

"Let me take you home," he said. "As you wish your visit to me to remain a secret, I will not get out of the cab. I will see you safely in the house, and then drive back home again."

"I will not say no," she replied. "Ah, Clinton," laughing softly, and clasping her hands, "I shall be much pleased, dear, and I should have been disappointed had you not offered to go. See how frank I am growing."

So they drove away in the cab together, and the wind that came into the window was sweet, dewy, and perfumed. She looked more beautiful than ever in the star-light.

"Now, I must tell her," he said; "stab my darling right through her tender, loving heart."

He did begin, in a grave tone:

"May," but she interrupted him. She held up a little white hand before him, on which shone a golden ring.

"Do you remember that?" she asked.

He held the sweet, white hand in his, while he looked at it.

"It is the one I gave you," he said.

"Yes; and I know you have been true to me, because the stone has not changed its color. Miss Lockwood always said there was hope of me, because I loved my ring."

How was he to tell her? In what words?

"May," he began again, in a grave, tender voice:

"Clinton," she interrupted, "do you know that the sound of your voice has altered—changed completely? It has lost all its ring, just as your eyes have lost all their happy laughter; but it will soon come back."

"I must tell her," he thought. "Heaven help me, I must tell her! Oh, fool and madman that I was!"

She was sitting beside him now; her warm, sweet breath reached his cheek. By the light of the stars he saw that her eyes were wet with happy tears.

"What are those lines, Clinton?" she asked. "I like them so much. Listen, do I say them correctly:

"'After long years of sorrow and pain,
The arms of my true love are round me again.'"

"Yes," he said, "that is right."

"One never feels the truth and beauty of poetry until one has loved and suffered," said Lady May; "but the suffering is all over for us, Clinton—only the love remains."

"May," he began the third time, and the cab stopped.

"We are at Cliffe House," she said; "I am disposed to think we have come by steam."

"I must tell her to-morrow," he thought to himself. "My darling, she will have one night of happiness. I could not have borne to have killed all her innocent joy so soon. To-morrow—I will tell her to-morrow. Oh, dreary day!"

She was holding out her hand to him with a sweet smile on her lovely face.

"Good-night, my love, good-night," she said.

And he never knew what he answered. Then he was alone in the starlight—alone with his sorrow and despair.

TO BE CONTINUED.

AN ARTIST'S WIFE.

"My dear old chap,—I've just heard you are in England. It's an age since we've heard anything of each other. I'm tied at home, but do run down at once for as long as you can spare. My wife also begs you to come,—Your old chum, Rex."

"Rex Dashwood—and married! Why, I seem to have been dead and come to life again! Of course I must go, if only to see this brand-new wife," said Gerard Clifford, laying down the letter. "Besides, I should like to see old Rex again. I suppose, being an artist, he has married a model or an ugly woman—one of the two. I'll send a line of acceptance; and I may as well tell him I'm engaged."

A couple of days afterwards Gerard Clifford arrived at the charming southern suburb where the artist lived. Rex was himself at the station, and the two old friends greeted each other warmly. But a disappointment awaited the guest; the artist explained, with many apologies, that his wife had the previous day been suddenly summoned to a sister, who had sustained an accident.

"Bella was awfully sorry," said Dashwood, "but she hopes to be back before you leave us. So you're engaged, old fellow—where? when?"

"In Paris—last month."

"I'm delighted. I told Bella, and she laughed—wanted to know whether the fiancee was a Hottentot."

"Why?" said Gerard, smiling. "I've been in Europe the last three months, and my little girl is English."

"A joke of Bella's—I've told her about you and your wanderings over the globe. She asked if it was a 'disappointment.' I told her I knew nothing about it. Here we are. I've another explanation to make."

Clifford laughed. It seemed the painters and paperhangers were in the house, and the studio was at present in hand. Several artistic impediments, amongst them some lay figures, had been removed to the guest-chamber.

"You see the house is small," said Rex, "and this is our only spare room; but I know you're not nervous."

"Not a bit" said Clifford, surveying unmoved, the life-like figures placed in a corner of the room.

"Fact is, we oughtn't to have asked you just now," said Rex, "but Bella said you wouldn't mind"

The host withdrew. The guest said thoughtfully: "Bella?—But all Isabels are Bella. The one I knew was always called Isabel. I'm a fool." Possibly because it would be so awkward if Bella Dashwood were Isabel Foljambe, he did not ask his friend a word about her family. Besides, it was absurd to suppose the likeness in name meant identity of person. And then any questions might lead to Rex questioning him; and though that old affair was no shame to him, he could not bear anyone to know it—save, of course, his little fiancee. Of course, the two old friends got together separated late. Gerald, rather excited by the meeting, felt little inclined for sleep; he took a novel from the book shelf, lay down on the bed without removing anything, and went in for a read. The read, as usual, resulted in a sound sleep.

How long that lasted he could not tell. He awoke from uncomfortable dreams of old times to find the candle spluttering down to its end, and the room almost in darkness. He felt chilly, and sat up, intending to turn off the bed and undress, when his eye caught sight of the lay figures. They did look a little creepy, to be sure; he certainly was nervous—why, he was actually fancying one moved!

"I wish they weren't so like real," he said to himself. "I'm hanged if I've got the pluck to get up."

He lay down, turning his head away from the figures; but that sort of fascination we all know in nervous moods made him after a second look again to the corner of the room. The drapery on that figure seemed to stir—and the figure itself had stirred—it had been right against the wall.

He had gone through a hundred dangers, but he lay in a trance of terror, not daring to look away from the image so like humanity, lest, raising his face, he should find the thing beside him.

The light went out. How many more figures were there—two, three! there were only two in the day—where had the third come from? Was there a third, or was he mad?

He sprang to his feet, trembling like a child, his blood hot and cold, and dashed forward in sheer desperation. A hoarse cry sounded through the room—something soft, melting, quivered in his grasp. Clifford dragged the thing—whatever it was—into the faint light from the window.

"Good God!—you!" he gasped.

The woman he had rejected, beautiful as ever, cowering in his hold, yet facing him defiantly, her hands behind her as if they hid something.

"You—here?" he repeated.

"Oh, I'm not afraid," she said; "you can tell the whole world I'm here—my husband, if you like."

"Your husband!"

"You've foiled me," she said, looking at him in an impotent fury. "I thought you were asleep. To be undone in the end!" She ground her teeth like a savage animal.

Horror-struck, the man could find neither voice nor words. He thought of his old friend, and his heart grew sick.

"What were you going to do?" he said at last.

"Kill you!" said she. "Look!"

She brought one hand in front of her—a knife flashed before his eyes. He caught it and wrenched it away.

"Kill me!" he said hoarsely. "Are you mad?"

"No. I've watched and waited ever since you left me; married your friend to be nearer you. I put aside the obstacles to your coming here. You loved me—you flung me aside. Now you love another woman—but you are mine! She shall not have you."

"For God's sake, hush! I broke the engagement, but had I not cause?"

"What do I care for cause? I loved you. I would have been your slave! Go and bring my husband—bring him here and I'll tell him. I'm not going back to him—I'll kill myself first."

Gerard stood as if he were turned to stone. The hideous crime seemed a weird dream.

"You baffled me with your wakefulness," she went on, seeing he was utterly silent. "What are you going to do."

"I don't know," said Gerard, heavily. His senses seemed gone; he could not beat out the faintest idea of what was best or even possible to do. But he still held the woman with one hand, and the knife in the other; his eyes went towards the lay figure and he shuddered. Then a sound outside—a sound he had dreaded—sent the life bounding back into his veins. He sprang to the door, but too late—it was thrown open and Rex Dashwood, carrying a light, stood on the threshold.

"What's the matter?" he demanded. "I heard voices—your voice, Gerard—and a cry——" He stepped forward as he spoke and held the light up.

"What! Bella."

In the terrible silence the woman's mocking laugh made both men start and shudder.

"Yes, none other, your wife Bella! who would have been Gerard Clifford's wife if he hadn't been a hound. He was my lover, and he flung me aside—for a thing a man does every day and doesn't call it dishonour. I went away for a blind. I crept back into the house, up to this room; I knew those lay figures would help me: I hid behind one. I meant to kill him as he slept, to keep him from that other woman—to break her heart as he broke mine."

"You are mad! it's a lie!" said Dashwood, going up to her.

"There's the knife in his hand that ought to have been in his heart," she shrieked. "He stands dumb; ask him, he'll tell you it's true."

"Gerard! it's a lie! say it is! Bella, stay!" She had gone to the door while he turned imploringly to the friend he still wanted to trust, and he stepped back quickly to stop her.

"Let her go," said Gerard, finding his voice at last: "it's all true!"

She turned her beautiful face towards him, and laughed as she vanished in the darkness outside.

. . . .

Long afterwards a woman was found lying dead on the doorstep of Gerard Clifford's house. They said she had once been beautiful, but she bore no trace of identity. All that was found on her was a lock of a man's hair.

BUILDINGS WHICH LEAN.

The most noted leaning tower in the world is undoubtedly the leaning tower of Pisa, in Italy, but there are in this country two, if not more, towers which quite equal, if they do not surpass, in crookedness that famous edifice. The tower of Pisa is a round one, built in circular stages, one above the other, the circumference of each gradually diminishing as the structure ascends. The precise height of the tower is 180ft., and the amount of "lean" it has from the perpendicular is 15ft. However, compared with the "Falling Tower" of Caerphilly Castle, in Wales, the Pisa Tower is only a very indifferent second best. The celebrated Welsh tower is but 77ft. in height, or less than half that of the Italian tower, yet its variation from the perpendicular is no less than 11ft.

Yet of the crowds of people who flock every year to Italy, and go to see the tower at Pisa, how few know that there is in their own country, almost close to them, so to speak, a much greater marvel? Doubtless, the greatest wonder in this or any other country in the shape of leaning towers is the "Crooked Spire of Chesterfield." This is a most striking sight to every one who sees it for the first time, and one cannot get rid of the idea that it is about to fall. A splendid view of it is obtained from the train as one enters Chesterfield from the north or south. The whole spire of the church, though a most graceful object in itself, seems to be warped and twisted in every direction from top to bottom. We are told that the spire was not built so in the first instance. But there seems to be no definite information available as to when it became twisted. Hence those best qualified to form a judgment on the matter have decided that the warping or twisting has been gradual. The causes of it also are not at all well understood. Some of the best authorities fancy it is due to the wood which forms the foundation work of the spire having from some cause or other, which they do not profess to explain, become badly warped or twisted. Other people ridicule the idea, and contend that the crookedness is due to the spire having at some time or other been struck by lightning. But if this were so, surely there would be some record of it, however meagre, amongst the town's archives. Yet others contend that the crookedness is only an optical illusion.

Whilst these are our noted "falling towers," there are up and down the country many specimens of leaning high chimneys belonging to various works and foundries.

The most famous of these, as being probably the most out of the vertical, is that known as Brook Mill, in Lancashire. The chimney itself is about 60 yards in height, and its measured deviation from the perpendicular is some 6ft. 6in. There was some fear expressed a little while ago as to its being quite safe, but, though its lock is certainly a threatening one, it was considered by experts to be perfectly secure, and as it is encircled with iron belts of very great strength, its power to resist a gale has been enormously increased.

Mr. W. E. Harrison, the celebrated steeplejack, of Sheffield, who recently examined and renovated the statue of Nelson in Trafalgar-square, on behalf of the Government, states that there are many chimneys etc., in South Wales and Lancashire which are more or less out of the perpendicular, owing, he thinks, to the number of coalpits in their vicinity having caused subsidence of the earth, and affected their foundations. The same authority also states that there is more than one church spire in this country which is not vertical, though the people in its neighbourhood may not know it, but for obvious reasons it is best not to mention their names.

America has, of course, its leaning tower, in this, or any other matter, it would not suffer itself to be beaten by a mere group country not one-tenth its size. It exists in the city of Syracuse, in the State of New York, and is just now the cause of a fierce strife, because the people declare that it is an imminent source of danger, and liable to fall at any moment. It has, however, like every other leaning tower, been declared to be thoroughly safe.

The tower has only become of the leaning variety at a comparatively recent date. The circumstances that brought it into prominence in this role was a hurricane, or, as some call it, a tornado. In any event, it was a tremendous wind, the fiercest and the fastest which even the oldest inhabitant of Syracuse ever heard of. Buildings in their entirety were lifted up and smashed into kindling wood, but though the big tower swayed from side to side it did not fall. On the top of this tall tower was, and still is, a water tank, and this, wonderful to relate, at the time of the storm contained its normal contents—10,000 gallons of water. When the storm was over, hardly a gallon had been lost. The tower, however, showed the effects of the terrific blow. Before the storm happened the structure had been as straight as a British grenadier, but after it was found it had been twisted upon its axis, and bent over so that it leaned in as great a degree as the tower of Pisa.

A "THIEF-CATCHER."

In Abyssinia, they have, or had, a very picturesque fashion of identifying thieves. There is an official nominated for the purpose in each district. Upon receiving information of a robbery he gives his confidential servant a dose of certain herbs, afterwards a pipe of tobacco. The man drinks and then smokes; in due time he begins to rave and to crawl about on hands and knees. Then the thief catcher puts a rope about his loins, and on all fours he perambulates the neighbourhood, sniffing like a hound; enters a house at last and goes to sleep upon the floor. That is legal evidence of the owner's guilt. He has to pay the value of the stolen goods or to "square" the thief catcher, which comes to much the same probably. Such is the statement of Dr. Krapf. We sadly admit that we never saw confirmation of it elsewhere.

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Bonnie Barbara.

PART 9.

A FASCINATING LOVE STORY.

By Effie Adelaide Rowlands,

Author of "Priceless Violet," "A Child of Charity," "A King and a Coward," &c.

CHAPTER XIII

It had been arranged that Lady Susan was to call for Dr. Bunting and Barbara on the night of the dance, and when the girl came down the narrow staircase in her soft, white draperies she found that her father was still in the study.

He was sitting at the table as though he had been writing. There was a shade over the lamp, so that she could not see his face very clearly.

Bessie, who had followed her into the room was casting furtive glances of anxiety at the girl.

Only let Miss Babs know that the doctor had been so ill a quarter of an hour ago, and wild horses would not drag her to the dance.

Would the master be able to play his part Bessie wondered, without letting Miss Babs know how ill he was.

She herself was trembling in every limb, for indeed only a few minutes before, when she had bent over Dr. Bunting lying in his chair, the good soul had thought that the white stillness of his face could mean nothing but death. But Dr. Bunting had evidently no intention of letting his girl know anything of what had passed.

"Come, and let me look at you, Bonnie," he said. "Why you are quite a grown-up young lady tonight, and here I am not dressed yet I am a lazy old thing. But if you will give me half an hour"—

Babs came up to him and put her arms round him. Her eyes were happily blinded to the look on his face and her ears only caught the old tender tones, that were like sweetest music to her.

"Why should you come at all, darling," she said. "Lady Susan will take care of me, and I am sure you are much better at home."

Oscar Bunting rested his head on the girl's shoulder.

"Still I ought to be with you," he said, but his tone was feeble and Babs swept away his protest.

"But there is no occasion for you to come dearest. I am much happier knowing that you are here, and that you are resting. Promise me that you will go to bed early."

"I promise," said Dr. Bunting.

In this moment all the disappointment that had shaped itself into something like resentment against Babs melted away. He was only conscious of the girl's unbounded love and tender anxiety.

In such a moment he accepted such things at their true worth and all the satisfaction and material glory attached to the future Lionel Villiers had offered sank to nothing.

"My little Babs will be the sweetest there," he said, proudly: and Babs, to delight him, walked about the room and showed off her pretty frock in every attitude.

When this was done, however, she insisted upon her father going upstairs to his room before Lady Susan arrived.

"I am sure she will be far better pleased to hear you are in bed," said Babs.

Dr. Bunting allowed himself to be ruled, and Babs went upstairs with him, and when they reached the threshold of his room they stood a moment with their arms about one another, and in that moment the girl at least was intensely happy.

"I shall dance every dance, daddy," she cried gaily: and the joy of this moment brought tears into her eyes.

She had calmed herself and was ready when she heard the sound of carriage wheels outside and realized that Lady Susan was very punctual.

A large cashmere shawl that had belonged to her mother was lying on a chair close at hand, and as the sound of the footman's steps came up the path Babs took this shawl and waited for Bessie to come and put it about her shoulders.

It was not Bessie, however, who came into the warm, rosy-lighted drawing-room, but Lionel and Babs stood there, very still and turned very pale as she saw him.

"How do you do, my dear little godsister?" said Villiers. "You look like a snowflake to-night. Is this your wrap? May I help you to put it on?"

His easy manner gave her assurance, but it could not still the wild beating of her heart, nor dismiss the sharp sense of annoyance that his presence brought, and Villiers was only too conscious of this.

She took the shawl from his hands and flung it about her shoulders herself, and he looked at her with a faint smile.

"We are not going to quarrel, I hope, are we, my dear child?" he said, adopting a very frank tone. "I hesitated to come here to-night, at first, because I thought you might misunderstand my coming; but then I said to myself that it would be impossible for us to drift into being strangers, and that we must meet sooner or later, and so I came. I have been glad of this chance of saying a few words to you alone because I want to beat down if I can some strange ill-feeling that has grown up in your little heart towards me, and because I want you to understand that it is my desire to study your pleasure in everything."

Babs looked at him, and then she looked away.

Something, she knew not what, seemed to tell her that he was false, and that these kindly, friendly words were empty and meaningless.

She had grown a little older in these last few weeks, and she answered him with a dignity that he had never noticed in her before.

"I should be sorry to quarrel with you, Lionel," she said, "for many reasons, but chiefly because your mother is very good to me. But if we are to be friends will you please realize that the answer my father sent to your letter is one that can never be changed."

Lionel bowed his head, and in so doing, hid the expression of his face and the look in his eyes.

"Have I not just said, dear little god-sister, that your pleasure is my law? Now let us join my mother. She is all impatience to reach Castle Chase."

He offered her his arm, but Babs shook her head.

"I have my hands full," she said, with a faint smile, for she had gathered up her soft skirts in one hand, and had her fan in the other.

She paused to give a few orders to Bessie, desiring above all things that her father should not be disturbed, and then she went down the path, looking indeed the snowflake Lionel had called her.

If she could have changed her plans at the last moment she would gladly have done so; but in every way this was impossible.

So she sat in the roomy barouche beside Lady Susan, and she tried to tell herself that she did not mind having Lionel opposite her; yet she knew that was absolutely untrue.

The knowledge that he was so near seemed to stifle her, and though he was so pleasant and seemingly so amiable, she mistrusted him.

She knew enough of his nature to be convinced that his attitude tonight was a cloak to his real feelings, and unconsciously she chafed at his suave setting aside of so important a matter.

Her proud spirit caught fire at the mere suggestion that he did not regard her refusal as serious—that in fact he intended to treat her with the kind toleration shown to a child, and that the matter was not closed as she had hoped.

She caught her breath once or twice in a sigh as the carriage rolled through the grounds of Castle Chase.

Fortunately Lady Susan was busy chatting to her son, whose unexpected arrival had filled her with delight and when Lady Susan was talking it was always permissible for other people to be silent, and this gave the girl a chance to recover herself. Had it not been for Lionel she would have driven to Castle Chase in a very different mood this night.

With that last remembrance of her father's tenderness haunting her, Babs would have drifted back into her former happiness but Lionel spoilt all this. There was an air of proprietorship about him as he helped her to alight from the carriage that jarred on the girl.

She little realized how patent her feelings were to Villiers, and how fiercely he resented them.

As she followed his mother through the hall, Lionel noted almost with astonishment her wonderful grace, and her manifold charms.

He was forced in this moment to change his opinion of her. He saw her in a new light, and though the knowledge that she possessed a strongly-developed character annoyed him, it nevertheless held out a promise of future satisfactian in being conquered and subdued that was decidedly pleasant.

Apart from these feelings for Babs he had a sensation of something approaching enjoyment stirring his thoughts. At another time he would most surely have been made jealous and angry by this vision of the magnificence of Castle Chase and the kind of regal state which surrounded its owner; but as he advanced to where Mrs. Grantley stood glittering with jewels, smiling and radiant, a smile curved his lips also For he felt himself master of the situation.

Did he not carry in his heart a secret that was of far greater import to these people than even the splendour of their surroundings? And though he was forced, apparently to play a second part to Charles Grantley, had he not the satisfaction of knowing that whenever he chose to open his lips he could sweep the other man out of his path.

Mrs. Grantley received him almost affectionally.

"You are the very man I want to see," she cried to Lionel. "I thought you had quite forgotten me."

She kept him by her side with a gesture of her fan while Lady Susan and Barbara passed on.

Of course Mrs. Grantley had instantly noted that Barbara was more than ordinarily pretty, and that she stood out from the rest of the girls like a queen.

"Who is your mother's guest?" she asked Lionel. "She is a lovely girl."

Lionel gave her Bab's name with a touch of pride in his voice.

"She is my mother's god-child," he said, "and lives just a stone's throw from here."

"I suppose I must have called upon her," said Mrs. Grantley; "but really I have done so much since I have been down here that I cannot be expected to remember everybody; but if I were not here to do these things I assure you my dear Charles would never do anything."

"Is he not here to-night?" Lionel asked, glancing about him with his eager dark eyes.

"Of course," Mrs. Grantley answered, "he is looking after somebody or other, I suppose. No, there he is! just speaking to your mother."

Lionel Villiers turned in the direction indicated: But Sir Charles had ceased speaking to Lady Susan and was holding Barbara's hand.

A quick flash of jealous anger that was almost a pain, shot through Lionel's heart.

He instantly realized that it was one thing to conjecture, and another to be convinced.

Sir Charles had asked her to dance but they had mutually agreed to sit apart and chat together, instead of dancing.

"I have not seen you for a whole fortnight," said Charles Grantley, whilst his eyes wandered almost wistfully over her girlish loveliness.

The colour that came into her cheeks as she answered him, gave him almost a thrill.

"No," she said. "It has seemed a long time, but then you have been so busy—you have had so much to do. And I, too, have been busy."

"Always with the same work, thinking and caring for others," he said, meeting her eyes with a smile, "Do you know that I am glad to see you as you are to-night? I believe your shadow has gone. Was I not right when I told you a love like your father's and yours could not be touched very easily."

"To-night," Babs said, her eyes glistening, "the shadow went for the first time, and my daddy seemed to forget that he was angry with me You know he was to have come with me, to-night, Sir Charles, but I persuaded him to go to bed instead. He seemed so tired; but I know he is sorry not to have seen you, for he is so grateful to you," the girl went on quickly. "He never ceases to praise all that you are doing, Sir Charles. I think your ears ought to burn very often, for everybody is talking about you and everybody is saying something good. But very few can appreciate all the good you are doing so well as daddy. The village people are like his children to him, and all that will benefit them is a joy to him."

Then she told him of the letter that Mrs. Lambart had written to her only a few days before; and she wondered as she did so why this look on his face gave her a little pang.

"Have you seen her lately?" she asked hurriedly.

Charles Grantley shook his head.

"I think of going up to-morrow. I want to arrange to send Kenneth and her to the south of France. The boy is very delicate, and so is she poor creature. But now, I suppose we will have to separate. The waltz is over, and some one has come to claim you."

"I am not going to dance, I am going to slip away," Babs said with a little laugh. "I have not seen dear old Baillie for I don't know how long. I know she is just dying to inspect my new gown. I used to know every inch of my way through Castle Chase," the girl added; "but to-night it is all changed. How brilliant it looks! What a lovely home! And yet I like it best when it is quiet."

"We have much in common," the man said; and then he bowed, and Babs fluttered away, disappearing through the throng like a fairy.

Charles Grantley would willingly have followed, but instead he found himself obliged to talk and smile, and play a part that was hateful to him.

Seeing him wander away slowly by himself, Nelia rose with a stifled kind of sigh and followed him.

Unconscious that he was followed, Sir Charles slowly paced down the terrace.

The night was cold, but Nelia did not feel it, there was such a fever in her veins, such passion in her heart.

He gave a great start as he felt her touch him on the shoulder.

She confused him for an instant, for the light was dim out here, but he recognised her quickly after that.

"Why are you here without a wrap," he asked her. "The night is very keen."

"I do not feel the cold," Nelia answered. "At least," she added, "not the cold of the night. It is your coldness that I feel, Charles."

He frowned.

She had thought to take him unawares, but in an instant he was himself, in the guise that he always wore nowadays.

"You must let me take you into a more sheltered place," he said. "I really cannot permit you to stay out here."

"We will go in here," Nelia said, pointing to the window of his study which opened on to the terrace.

He paused only an instant, then flung the window back to let her pass.

There was a fire burning on the hearth, and the room was strangely quiet.

The music of the band in the ballroom came in muffled fashion, the world seemed far away.

Nelia stretched out her hands to the fire and shivered.

"Why are you so cold, so changed to me now," she asked him suddenly

Some colour came into Charles Grantley's face. He felt pained and uncomfortable.

"Do not speak of me," he said, gently.—"Believe only that I am always your friend."

"But it is not friendship that I want," Nelia answered him, passionately.

He sat silent.

To be continued. 1359.

A PIGEON SHOOTING STORY.

A party of amateurs some time ago arranged for a shoot, and ordered thirty pigeons from a dealer in a neighbouring town. The shooting was of a really wonderful character, but the actual performances need not be described in detail.

The net results will be gathered readily from the following note, which was subsequently received from the dealer. It ran:—

"Gentlemen, I beg sincerely to thank you for your order, and to intimate that I shall be only too happy to supply you with any number of birds on future occasions of the sort. The whole of the thirty birds, for which you paid me at the rate of eightpence per head, returned home in safety, and, moreover, brought with them a stray pigeon. My price to your party henceforth will be three-halfpence per bird."

FIGHTING THE SAND-DEMON.

In certain parts of the United States, especially along the sea coast and the shores of the great lakes, sand has assumed the character of a monster or demon. It flows like water, engulfing houses, burying railways, swallowing farms, and doing almost incalculable damage to life and property. Along the coast of Southern Virginia and North Carolina a chain of immense sand dunes stretches for scores of miles, endangering the life-saving stations and threatening destruction to much valuable private property. Steadily, though slowly, they are moving away from the shore over the land. Remorseless as fate is the Sand Demon, and he blights everything that comes into his path. Many a village has he gobbled up, and many a good square mile of fertile territory has he converted into a dismal desert.

Various contrivances have been tried for fighting the monster, but up to the present time the only one found effective has been the planting of beach grass, by which the threatening dunes are transformed into grass-clad hills, stationary and immovable. This process is now to be supplemented, under the supervision of Uncle Sam's foresters, by tree-planting, which, under favourable conditions, will oblige the reformed and domesticated sand mountain, which sometimes attains a height of 200ft. to make itself useful as a producer of fuel.

In no other part of the States is the sand dune problem of more serious importance than along the Columbia River, where vast areas have been overwhelmed and permanently destroyed for agricultural purposes by drifting sand. Much live stock has been destroyed by these sand-storms, which even to human beings are among the most dangerous as well as the most appalling of natural phenomena. Sand storms sometimes occur in places along the eastern shores of the great lakes, doing an immense amount of damage and they are not unfamiliar in arid parts of the west; but the most appalling manifestations of this kind are to be witnessed in the Painted Desert of Arizona, where the traveller crossing an endless waste which glares yellow in the ever-shining sun beholds objects like enormous giants moving swiftly hither and thither. They are sand whirls, resembling waterspouts in their formation, 200 to 300 feet in diameter, perhaps, and many hundred feet in height, generated by currents of ascending heat, which makes a sort of whirlwind to carry up the sand. To encounter one of these monsters means quick death by suffocation unless one lies prone upon the ground and waits for it to pass.

Much reason attaches to this work of the Government by reason of its novelty, but its importance, as affording a prospect of safety to farmers in many parts of the country, as well as for villages along the coast, is hardly to be overestimated.

A MYSTERIOUS CASE OF SUICIDE.

A most fantastic story is that of the strange and slow suicide of the Baron Bela Olny, at Pesth in the year 1876. The Baron was supposed to be very wealthy. He had a wife and six children. He lost his money in speculation, but this was not known. He went to Paris and insured his life for one hundred thousand gulden each in five companies. He returned to Pesth, and his habits began to change. He absented himself from home for long periods every day. From the picture of health he began to droop and pine. In ten months he died of what the doctors called galloping consumption.

The insurance companies were suspicious, and their detectives unearthed a most wonderful plot.

This nobleman was discovered to have hired a small room in a remote and mean part of the city. It was broken into and found to be furnished with a comfortable sofa, a table, two chairs, and two chests. In one of these was found a comfortable dressing gown, a pair of loose Turkish trousers, a fez and a dozen long pipes. In the other were found about 200 strong Havanna cigars and a half pound of common smoking tobacco. From the wrappers found in the bottom of the case it would appear that in less than eight months the nobleman had smoked about thirty-five hundred cigars, and about one hundred pounds of tobacco, having deliberately poisoned himself.

HOW HE DID IT.

A sporting gentleman who has the reputation of being a very bad shot recently invited some of his friends to dine with him. Before dinner he showed them a target painted on the barn door, with a bullet in the bull's eye. This he claimed to have shot at 1,000 yards' distance. As nobody believed him, he offered to bet the price of an oyster supper on its being just as he said.

On one of his guests accepting the wager, he produced two witnesses whose veracity counid not be questioned to prove his assertion. As they both said he had done what he claimed, he won the bet.

At the oyster supper the loser of the wager asked the winner how he had fired such an excellent shot.

"Oh," answered the winner, "I simply shot at the door from 1,000 yards, and then painted the target round it."

Only good swimmers are acceptable as recruits in the German army. The best swimmers in the service are able to cross a stream several hundred yards in width, even when carrying their clothing, rifle and ammunition.

WEATHER PROPHECY ACHIEVED.

Many attempts have been made to discover a law bringing meteorological phenomena—the weather—under some system of cycles. It is indeed only by the establishment of a cyclic law that man can hope to be able to determine in advance the manifestations of "weather" that we are to experience—controlled as these are by so vast a complexity of factors. The tides are successfully predicted, and the movements of the planets, only because astronomers have been able to discover the cyclical relationships that correlate future events, of the series that are in question, with the past. So if it could only be demonstrated that an intimate connection subsists between the movements, or apparent movements, of certain heavenly bodies, and the daily climatological changes of our earth, the problems of weather prophecy would be fairly advanced towards solution. And this is just what seems to have been done by Mr. Wm. Digby, C. I. E., whose work on "Natural Laws in Terrestrial Phenomena" (London: Hutchinson and Company) lies before us.

What Wr. Digby shows is that the cumulative result of applying a very small force an enormous number of times over and over again, may be very obvious. He shows that whereas the action of the moon's gravity is so slight as hardly to be measured when our "luminary by night" is directly overhead—that is to say it can produce little alteration in the weight of the atmospheric column overhead—yet when the vastly increased "head" of atmosphere extending half around the globe is considered, we have reasonable ground to assign a practical significance to the moon's attraction. The lunar atmospheric wave is not, of course, solely responsible for the variations of the weather, even according to Mr. Digby's tenets; but it is of importance, considered in connection with the regularly recurring cycle of the sun.

Even to these deformations of the earth's crust that are met with on the occasions of earthquakes and volcanic eruptions, Mr. Digby's theory is capable of application. Trifling though the upward counter-attraction may be on each pound or ton in the crust of the earth, enveloping the sublunary hemisphere of our planet, the total amount of force that is in question (which can easily be calculated) is literally enormous. Just as a great iron girder is susceptible to flexure under the incidence of a small force or weight applied near its centre, so we may suppose that the tangential pull exercised by the orb of night upon our earth's thin crust, may serve to buckle it in some small degree—when the sun also lends its aid. To conclude, a more strikingly suggestive work than that of Mr. Digby has not come before our notice for a long time past; and it is with little hesitation we subscribe to the belief that a science of weather prophecy has been evolved at length, from the maze of statistics with which meterologists have puzzled themselves up to the present day. "Science Siftings."

ALCOHOL AND CHARCOAL FROM SAWDUST.

An immense plant for the conversion of sawdust into alcohol and charcoal is to be established near Antwerp.

Herr Classen, the promoter, holds the rank of privy counsellor to the Emperior William, and the commercial importance of this chemical possibility at once impressed itself on the discoverer, and he arranged to apply it in a business manner. For that purpose a site was purchased and a plant erected for the accumulation and storage of sawdust, preliminary to the construction of a converting factory.

Dr. Classen has already arranged through his agents for an immense supply of sawdust at nominal prices, the material being obtained from places which in the past have regarded it as a waste. The low cost of the raw material, it is asserted, makes possible the manufacture of the converted products at figures likely to effect a commercial revolution in the charcoal and alcohol markets.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

There had been some stories told of presence of mind shown at fires. At the conclusion of one story, a man said:

"Why, that's nothing! When I was up North I heard of a big fire. I strolled out to see it. I found an old gentleman half out of a fourth story window, gesticulating and calling for help. Everyone seemed paralysed; no ladder nor escape could reach him. The crowd said he must be burned to death. I rushed forward and said:

'He shall not.' I called for a rope, and threw him the end. He caught it. I told him to tie the end round his waist; he did so, and then I pulled him down. Gentlemen, it is true he broke his neck in the fall, but, after all, I saved him from being burned to death."

A genius in Hamburg has invented a life-saving apparatus of the size and shape of an ordinary pocket-book, weighing one and one-third ounces. The action of the water on the contents explodes a small cartridge which generates gas sufficient to enable the apparatus to sustain on the surface of the water a weight of two hundred pounds.

For thirteen years the Dutch have had compulsory registration of infectious disease. At their best schools there is always, besides the teacher, an attendant who sees to the personal condition of each child upon entering the school each day.

HINTS ON PORRIDGE MAKING.

The usual method of eating this most useful food is with milk, but a nice change may be had by eating stewed fruit with the porridge, either with or without milk. Stewed apricots or raisons are especially appetising, but there is no limit to the fruit one may use. Apples, dried pears, prunes, dates and figs—all are suitable and may be had at sometime of the year.

ANOTHER SUGGESTION

which I have very seldom seen used is to sprinkle ground nuts over the porridge. This is a most suitable suggestion for the cold weather, as nuts are very rich in heat-giving qualities. The nuts may either be bought ground, or ground at home with a little nut-mill or food-chopper. These little food-choppers are most handy in one's kitchen, and may be bought for a trifling sum. Nuts are an excellent food and not used as much as they ought to be. They are very nourishing—pine kernels and walnuts especially so—and a plate of porridge with a dessertspoonful of either of these nuts sprinkled over it is a dish fit for a king.

AN EARLY BREAKFAST.

But why not vary our method of making porridge occasionally. The following preparation comes in very handy for those who take an early breakfast, or who for some reason have not much time for much cooking, in the morning. Make equal quantities of oatmeal and maise into good stiff porridge in the ordinary way with salt to taste (the less the better). Allow this to cool, then stiffen with sufficient flour, either wheaten or white, or a mixture of both, till the mixture is stiff enough to be rolled out on the baking-board. Cut into convenient sized pieces, and cook in a slow oven till quite dry and crisp. It is then ground in the food-chopper, or crushed with a rolling pin. This porridge may be kept for any length of time in a closed tin. It is eaten with heated milk poured over it and a small quantity is quite sufficient as it swells with the milk. Twice back too, is very wholesome, and adds variety to the morning meal. This is simply made by browning wheaten bread in a slow oven till nice and crisp. Then it is cut into small squares, boiling milk poured over it, and eaten with or without stewed fruit and nuts. E. B.

FISHES THAT TALK.

The fish is generally, and not without reason, regarded as a peculiarly silent animal. Yet there are some few fishes which have voices, and are quite talkative, according to Professor Charles F. Holder, who has written an account of his investigations for the "Scientific American."

One of these noisy fish is known to science as Porichthys notatus, and popularly as the midshipman, the singing fish, and the star-gazer.

In a general way the fish resembles the catfish. It is about 15in. in length; the head flat, the eyes on top of it, and capable of being depressed out of sight when the fish is touched. The prevailing colour is deep blue; the mouth is large and armed with an array of sharp curved teeth, a remarkable series of pores, and a still more ramarnable series of silver spots.

These silver spots are arranged along the sides and upon the lateral ventral surface in a curious design, and resemble the heads of pins driven into the flesh. Each is a round piece of silver coloured membrane, which shows through the skin, above which is a pair of flaps, with fringes; under each flap lies a pore.

Professor Holder kept some specimens in a building 60ft. in length, and while standing at the end one day he heard a loud "umph" like sound with heavy emphasis on the "m." As he stood and listened it came again—"umph," so loud that it could be heard twice the distance away.

He turned in the direction of the sound, and when he came to the tank of the midshipman he saw that the jaws of one were stretched outward, and again came the remarkable sound "umph," which resembled the word many monkeys utter, when grunting their pleasure or displeasure, but so loud and resonant that although he had heard many fishes utter sound he was amazed.

Professor Spencer H. Baird also speaks of the remarkable sounds made by the drumfish of the Atlantic He made inquiries among the fishermen, and learned that they frequently heard the sound, and they willingly agreed to take him to a spot where he was amply satisfied that the drumfish uttered sounds—sounds so like a drum, a strange uncanny "boom-boom-boom," that not a few sailors have ascribed it to a more common superstitious cause than the common drumfish, which utters them partly by grinding together its pharyngeal bones.

The drumfish is not the only one of its group which utters sounds. Some years ago a British officier reported that a fish of this group uttered such strange noises that the fisherman at a certain point were alarmed, and attributed them to some supernatural cause. He heard the sounds, and described them as resembling the twanging of an immense harp and the beating of a drum.

A GRUESOME JOKE.

One day a young laundry-girl and an undertaker arranged to get married.

"Well," said the latter, "I consider we shall make a good match, because both of us holds the same position."

"How can you say that dear?" asked his intended.

"Because you stiffens the collars, and I collars the stiff-'uns."

THE SUBMARINE TORPEDO BOAT.

When a submarine torpedo boat is about to deliver her attack she must rise close enough to the surface of the sea in which she is submerged to make a fresh observation.

Bearings are obtained by lifting out of end the vertical tubular device called a periscope.

The experiment will probably be tried when the submarine is as near to her foe that detection of the former by the latter might prove a serious matter. A few well-directed shots from a small-calibre rapid-fire gun of the threatened battleship would disable, if they do not sink, its tiny assailant.

Lookouts on big warships have, therefore, been trained to watch for anything that resembles the tip of a periscope during naval manoeuvres, and to report their discoveries promptly. At least, such is the practice in the French Navy, which includes a considerable number of submarines, and which has given them many public trials.

It has recently been noticed that the end of a periscope looks like the top of a champagne bottle. Accordingly by weighting a number of such bottles so that they will float with just the right amount of neck out of the water, it is often possible to fool the most vigilant observer.

The crews of the French submarines have already derived much fun from the trick and they hope to profit by it in time of war. If by any means the enemy can be induced to misdirect his fire there would be a better chance of a successful attack upon him with a torpedo.

WHERE PEOPLE ONLY DIE OF OLD AGE.

One of the most remarkable cities in the world is that of Kelburg, near Cracow, Poland, for, besides being situated underground, it is excavated entirely in salt rock.

Most of the inhabitants work in the famous salt mines, and all the streets and houses are of the purest white imaginable.

One of the most famous features of the city is the cathedral, carved in salt, and lighted by electricity; and, when the late Czar Alexander visited it he was so fascinated with the magnificent effect of the light upon the crystal walls that he presented the cathedral with a jewelled altar cross.

Such a thing as infectious disease is unknown in Kelburg; in fact, the majority of the inhabitants die of old age.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

The forests of the Philippines afford the greatest variety of wood in the world. Some of the hard woods are unexcelled for beauty and durability.

Ten generations back, the ancestors of each persons now alive numbered 1,024. Twenty generations back (or six hundred years) they numbered 1,048,576.

An ostrich never goes straight to its nest, but always approaches it with many windings and detours, in order, if possible, to conceal the locality from observation.

A curious cemetery is located in Luxor, Upper Egypt. Here repose the mummified bodies of millions of sacred cats each with a copper collar. Their remains are side by side with the bodies of kings and emperors in mausoleums.

The death-rate of the globe is estimated at 68 per minute, 97,920 per day, or 35,740,800 per year. The birth-rate is 70 per minute, 100,800 per day, or 36,792,000 per year, reckoning the year to be 365 days in length.

An eminent oculist declares that it is not only not hurtful to read in a recumbent position, but actually beneficial to persons of weak eyesight. Throwing the head back, he asserts, brings gravity into play and partially empties the veins over filled by prolonged work with the eyes.

Cows are scarce in Labrador, because it is difficult to keep them in the extremely cold weather. The natives procure their milk for the winter and then kill their cows. The milk is kept in barrels, where it freezes and never turns sour throughout the entire season. When one wishes to use any milk, he has simply to go to the barrel and cut out a slice.

Mosquitoes are attracted and repelled by some colours more than by others, in the following order: Sea-blue, dark red, brown, red black, grey, dark green, violet, light blue, pearl grey, pale green, white, orange, and yellow. Dark blue possesses for them the strongest attraction, and yellow the least.

At one time there were fifty-three King-streets in London; now there are fifteen. It has thirty High-streets, eleven St. John's-roads, nine St. James'-places, five Victoria-streets, and three Oxford-streets. There were once thirty-three Queen-streets; but twenty-two of them have been assigned other names.

In the city of Mexico is a Thieves' Market in which stolen goods are publicly offered for sale. It occupies an entire square. Here may be found everything that is portable, from a telescope to a ring, a silk dress or a pair of stockings, and the articles are sold at about one-fifth of their actual value. The thieves do not sell the goods openly, for that would be dishonest, in the estimation of the Mexicans, but the sellers are they who purchase secretly from the thieves. 1359

Mining News.

SONS OF FREEDOM G.M. CO.

The half-yearly general meeting of the Sons of Freedom Central G.M. Co., Raglan, is announced for Thursday evening next, 2nd prox., at 8 o'clock, at the Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort. The business is to receive reports and financial statements, to elect directors and auditors, and general.

Directors' Report.—We have the honor to lay before you our report of the progress of your company during the past half-year. Work at the mine has been carried on continuously during that period, and gold won to the value of £11,570 11s 10d. For full information as to the working of the mine we will refer you to the mining manager's report. During the half-year your directors have been able to declare three dividends of one shilling and three of sixpence, which must be regarded as most satisfactory. Three of your directors, viz., Messrs J. Henderson, D. F. Troy, and R. Stevenson, retire at this meeting, but are eligible for re-election, and offer themselves accordingly. You will also require to elect two auditors, the retiring ones being Messrs A. Parker and D. Cameron.—J. HENDERSON, Chairman.

Mine Manager's Report.—I beg to submit the following report of work done during the last six months:—The west main level has been extended 291 feet, making a total of 989 feet from the shaft. This drive has been carried to go to southern boundary, and is now in wash of a payable character, and there is about 200 feet to go to reach the boundary. No. 5 rise off N.E. intermediate.—The main drive has been extended to the north-east boundary and crosscuts opened up off same in wash of a fair quality. Blocking has been carried out in Nos. 3 and 4 N.E. and Nos. 1 and 2 west rises in average quality ground. During the term there has been 291 feet of reef driving done, 2884 feet of washdirt driving, 4642 feet of blocking, and 165 fathoms of panelling done for a return of 2862oz. 13dwt. of gold. Your machinery has been well attended to, and is in good order throughout. In conclusion, I may state that owing to the turn in the trend of the lead to the south the value of your property has been considerably increased.—JOSIAH SKEWES, Mine Manager.

The half-yearly balance-sheet shows the receipts to have amounted to £12,131 2s 5d, and the expenditure to £11,575 0s 9d, thus leaving a credit balance of £556 1s 8d. The receipts were from 2862oz. 13dwts. of gold, £11,570 11s 10d; bank balance at previous audit, £560 10s 7d. The chief disbursements were—Dividends, L6050 5s; wages and salaries, L4374 5s 4d; timber and fuel, L675 17s 10d; ironmongery, L278 19s 7d. The general receipts have amounted to L35,114 10s 5d, and the expenditure to L34,558 8s 9d. The gold won amounted to L29,531 7s 1d, the capital account to L3468 5s 10d, and the premium account to L2092 14s 6d. On the debit side the dividends paid away total L12,100 10s; wages and salaries, L14,127 15s 8d; property and plant, L3097 12s 3d; timber and fuel, L2217 9s; ironmongery, L1535 3s 8d; charges, L263 7s 1d; shaft, L249 8s 3d; contract labor, L203 9s 6d; printing and stationery, L201 9s 3d; directors' fees, L196 12s; travelling, L122 19s. The assets were estimated at L16,351 13s 1d, and the liabilities at L2.

Applications (accompanied by testimonials and stating salary) for the position of mine manager to the Barton Quartz Company, Beaufort, are invited by advertisement in another column up to Wednesday next, 1st prox., from persons having a thorough knowledge of quartz mining.

Mr Chalk, the manager of the Barton Quartz Company, Beaufort, has submitted to the directors a report made on the property by Mr J. N. Bailey, who so successfully managed the Sons of Freedom Company. He also showed that the average yield per ton was 14dwt., and that all the proceeds of the flotation were to be placed to the credit of the company. Mr Bailey's report is as follows—"I have examined the property of the Barton Company, Beaufort. The mining lease comprises an area of 30 acres, upon which a small shaft has been sunk to a depth of 100 feet, and a drive carried into the lode, which has been opened up north and south, the chute of stone being from 80 to 100 feet long, the centre part being the best, gold showing in the stone. There has been a good deal of stoping over the back of the 100ft. level, and a winze sunk 50ft. from the bottom, and proved the lode to be continuing down, from 12in. to 14in. wide and as strong as anywhere in the workings. The lode is dipping north and underlying west about 20ft. in 100ft. To work the mine properly, a new shaft should be sunk. Whilst this work is going on, the stone landing above the 100ft. level should be taken out and crushed at the five-head battery at the mine, the proceeds of which would materially assist in meeting the expenses of sinking. The dam being full of water, crushing could be started at any time. Excellent timber is in close proximity to the mine, and I think it is quite worthy of a fair and proper trial."

A dividend of 3d per share was declared by the All Nations Consols Company yesterday.

All Nations Consols, Beaufort.—D. F. Troy and party.—Driving and crosscutting in the south end, in usual quality dirt. Washed 11 sets for 55oz. 19dwt. Adamthwaite and party.—Driven south to 152ft., in splendid wash. Panelling in north end with good results. Washed 9 fathoms for 72 z. 16dwt. Grant and party.—Driving and crosscutting in south end, with poor results. Washed 5 sets for 17dwts.

Sons of Freedom Central, Raglan.—West main level extended 52ft., in wash of fair quality. North-east intermediate, No. 5 rise.—South-east drive extended 46ft.; prospects irregular. Blocking and panelling in No. 4 north-east and No. 3 west rises, in average quality ground. Yield for week, 123 z. 14dwt.

Sons of Freedom South, Raglan.—West end—No. 2 north drive temporarily stopped; water heavy. Crosscut west off north extended 36ft.; fair prospects. North off west driven 24ft.; fair prospects at times. South off main drive reached 87ft.; wash cut out. No. 3 shoot—Three parties truck-roading and panelling in poorer quality wash.

The following are the reported local yields for the week ending Saturday last:—Sons of Freedom Central, 124oz. 8dwt.; Sons of Freedom South (fortnight), 100oz. 3dwt.; All Nations Consols (Troy and party), 54oz. 12dwt.; All Nations Consols (Grant and party), 1oz. 16dwt. 12gr.; All Nations Consols (Adamthwaite and party), 55oz. 3dwt.; Daughters of Freedom, 6oz. 14dwt.; Trompf and party, 1oz.; Last Chance, 4oz. 3dwt.; sundries, 9oz.

News is food for active minds, especially in these days of quick communication, when we are enabled within a few hours to know what is taking place at the other end of the world. The merits of Holloway's Pills and Ointment, which have been familiar for over half a century amongst all civilised people, have been still more widely spread owing to these facilities. To the natives in the uttermost parts of India, Africa, Australia, and, indeed, to the whole human family, these remedies have been amongst the most precious gifts of civilisation. They cure disease and relieve the most acute pain. In cases of fever, ague, and liver and stomach complaints they are unequalled, while for wounds, bruises, sores, &c., they are the best known remedies.

Great Britain has withdrawn her Minister from Servia.

Two deaths from small pox have occurred at Launceston.

Rifle Shooting.

A match was fired on Wednesday afternoon by members of the Beaufort Rifle Club on the range (200yds., 10 shots), for a gold medal (presented by the club), resulting in Mr W. T. Hill being the victor with a score of 50. Appended are the scores:—

	Yds.—200	Hcp.	T'tl.
W. T. Hill ...	46	4	50
L. Bravo ...	36	12	48
A. McDougall ...	42	5	47
E. Dawson ...	39	8	47
J. A. Hogg ...	42	4	46
D. F. Troy ...	45	scr.	45
T. Sands ...	40	5	45
S. Young ...	34	11	45
E. Buchanan ...	40	4	44
H. H. Menzies ...	37	7	44
J. McKeich ...	41	1	42
C. Grant ...	37	5	42
W. J. Bottoms ...	30	11	41
W. J. Hill ...	31	9	40
A. Wotherspoon ...	29	9	38

At the conclusion of the match, Mr McKeich, on behalf of members of the club, presented the secretary (Mr W. T. Hill) with a beautiful lamp as a wedding present. He said that the members of the club could not let such an important event as the marriage of their secretary pass by without showing in some small way their appreciation of his services, both as secretary and as a good shot and member of the club. He was pleased to see him take such a step, and wished him every happiness, and asked him to accept the present with the club's very best wishes. Mr Hill, in returning thanks, said that this presentation came to him as a great surprise, and he was very pleased to receive it. He was exceedingly fond of rifle shooting, and tried to do all he could to further the interests of the club, which was always a work of love, as he always got hearty support from the other officers and members of the club. He hoped the same good feeling would always exist amongst the members, and again thanked them most heartily for their present.

A handicap sweepstake was then shot at 200yds. (5 shots); seven members competing. Mr J. McKeich proved to be the winner, with 24 and 1 point handicap; Mr H. H. Menzies being 2nd with 22 and 4 points handicap.

A teams' match is to be fired on Wednesday, July 8th, at 300yds.; teams to be chosen by Captain Troy, Captain McDougall, President Hogg, and Secretary Hill. Teams will be posted on notice board next week.

THE SKENE COMPETITION.

LETTER FROM MR. SKENE.

The adjourned meeting of delegates of the various rifle clubs in the Grampians electorate was held in the Borough Chambers, Stawell, on Wednesday night, 17th inst., thirteen clubs being represented, Captain D. Fowler (Great Western) being elected chairman. The report and balance sheet for the year, which had been read at the previous meeting, were adopted. Correspondence was read from various clubs, regretting their inability to send representatives, and suggesting that some system of handicap should be arranged, so as to give the weaker clubs a chance in the competition.

The following letter was received from Mr T. Skene, M.P., the donor of the trophy:—Your letter of the 12th inst., inviting me to meet the delegates of rifle clubs within the Grampians who are interested in the competition for the William Skene Memorial Shield, I only received last night on my return from Marnoo. I am sorry I cannot be there, but I hope the meeting will excuse me, knowing that I have important business to attend to—in your interests as well as my own—here. Besides, I want, if possible, to disassociate this matter altogether from any sort of political significance. I wish it to be looked at in the light of comradeship, and trust sincerely that in that spirit the competition will continue long after I have ceased to represent the Grampians. I cannot express my feelings better in the matter better than by quoting some lines which appeared in the "London Spectator" under the title of "The Winners."

"We stand one with the men that died,
Whatever the goal we have these beside!
Living or dead, we are comrades all—
Our battles are won by the men that fall!

"He who died quick with his face to the foe
In the heart of a friend must needs die slow:
Over his grave shall be heard the call—
The battle is won by the men that fall!

"For a dead man leaves you a work to do:
Your heart's so full that you fight like two!
And the dead man's aim is the best of all—
The battle is won by the men that fall!

"Oh lads, dear lads, who were loyal and true,
The worst of the fight was borne by you:
So the word shall go to cottage and hall—
Our battles are won by the men that fall!

"When peace dawns over the countryside,
Our thanks shall be to the lads that died;
Oh! quiet hearts, can they hear us tell
How peace was won by the men that fall?"

I was glad of the opportunity to keep my son's name alive in that part of Australia where he spent the days of his youth and early manhood, and I can truly say that when the idea occurred, or was suggested to me, I would have been quite as ready to grasp the opportunity whether I had been returned your member or not. I hope, therefore, the clubs will now take the matter entirely into their own hands, and that they will do honor to a fallen comrade by making the competitions as useful and as popular as possible. I have to tender to you and Mr Whitehead my most grateful thanks for acting on my behalf and carrying the thing so successfully through its initiatory stages. I beg that you will ask your chairman to convey to the St. Arnaud team, the winners for the year, my warmest congratulations, and to the losers my appreciation of the excellent work they have done.

The regulations regarding the competition were then gone through and revised. It was decided to reduce the teams to seven men a side, and to divide the electorate into east and west, and the two leading teams in each district after the four quarterly competitions should meet in a final match on a neutral range for possession of the trophy. The following dates were arranged for the matches:—First Wednesday or Saturday in August, King's Birthday (9th November), first Wednesday or Saturday in March, and Prince of Wales' Birthday (3rd June). The final match between the four leading teams, fourth Wednesday or Saturday in June. Entries are to close on 15th July. Rangers or mounted riflemen to shoot as a company, but are not to shoot as honorary members of rifle clubs. A gold medal is to be presented to the individual making the highest aggregate in the four competitions. Messrs Whitehead, Mahoney and Lane were appointed handicappers. The following were elected as an executive committee for the ensuing year:—President, Captain Fowler (Great Western), Captain Stanton (A Company Rangers), Captain Miller (Rupanyup), Captain Tootevin (Ararat), Captain Lane (St. Arnaud), Lieut. Whitehead (treasurer), and Mr P. Young (secretary). A vote of thanks (says the "Times") was passed to the treasurer and secretary for work done in initiating and carrying on the competition for the past year, also to the chairman, and to the Mayor of Stawell for his kindness in granting the use of the Borough Chambers for the holding of the meeting.

The new regulations for the control of rifle clubs have received the sanction of the Federal Executive Council. The limit required to constitute a club has been reduced from 40 to 30, and the form of oath of allegiance has been simplified, and the objectionable clause in the form of oath hitherto prescribed, in which "service at sea" was included as well as service on land, has been expunged. A member qualifies as an efficient by firing through the prescribed musketry course, and keeping such arms and accoutrements as may be in his possession clean and in good order. In respect to ammunition each efficient will be supplied with 200 rounds per year at the reduced price of 5s per 100. Each non-efficient can purchase 100 rounds annually at the reduced price. It is further provided that all empty cartridge cases shall belong to the clubs.

New South Wales Parliament.

DISGRACEFUL SCENES.

MEMBERS SUSPENDED.

In the Assembly on Thursday, Mr Affleck tabled a notice of motion affirming the desirability of the House proceeding to select the site for the Federal capital for submission to the Federal Parliament, such site to be on the southern line, and Yass to be the central station. Mr Broughton referred to Mr Norton as a social leper. Considerable disorder followed, members jumping to their feet in general indignation. Mr Broughton subsequently leaned over the back of the Opposition bench, and said, "You are a —— cur." Increased disorder followed. Mr Norton, almost unnoticed, moved round to where Mr Broughton was sitting, and struck him in the face with both fists. The attack caused great excitement. Mr Brunker and others seized Mr Norton, and forced him back. When order was partially restored, the Speaker named Mr Norton, who admitted and acknowledged the propriety of the course taken. He hoped he would not be denied an opportunity to justify what he had done. The House must have heard the opprobrious epithets hurled at him. A motion was carried, suspending Mr Norton for the remainder of the sitting, and Mr Broughton was also named. Although he apologised, his apology was rejected, on the motion of the Premier, and the House immediately afterwards adjourned.—*Star.*

IT WILL NOT Do to fool with a bad cold. No one can tell what the end will be. Pneumonia, catarrh, chronic bronchitis and consumption invariably result from a neglected cold. As a medicine for the cure of colds, coughs and influenza, nothing can compare with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It always cures and cures quickly. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sells it.

Russia is offering great inducements to Japan to forsake her alliance with Britain.

Irish Nationalists have decided not to oppose vital parts in the Land Purchase Bill.

Mr Copeland suggests that a referendum on preferential trade be taken throughout the Empire.

General Manning's force at Robotle in Somaliland is said to be much weakened by sickness and desertion of native troops.

The Russian press denounces the murders and hope King Peter will rigorously punish the regicides.

The rumour of the deposition of the Sultan of Turkey is declared to be without foundation.

The French have annexed a portion of the coast hitherto regarded as belonging to Morocco.

Placards have been circulated in Russia calling on the people to keep the Servian example "like a frontlet before their eyes."

Severe earthquake shocks have been felt in Wales, extending to the Isle of Man. There was great alarm at Carnarvon and Bangor.

It is reported that diamond fields have been discovered in Transvaal larger and richer than any yet worked in South Africa.

Vickers Sons and Maxim have manufactured two batteries of field guns of a new pattern said to be the most powerful in the world.

Senator Chauncey M. Depew, of America, speaking approvingly of Mr Chamberlain's proposals, says, that the colonies must be taken into account in the commercial race.

Sow Too Low, the Kanaka, who brutally murdered a girl, and subsequently a prisoner and warder in Brisbane goal, was executed on Monday.

Thirty-two charges against Dalgety and Co., Ld., for breaches of Customs regulations in connection with shipments of Tan Sen waters, has been withdrawn on payment of fines, short duty and costs.

Mrs Rebecca Owens, 52 years of age, hanged herself at Chewton, near Castlemaine, the only reason assigned being that she did not like to walk to town for her husband's pension.

Mr Copeland, Agent-General for New South Wales, suggests that the Prince of Wales' eldest son should be created Prince of Canada and his second son Prince of Australia.

After trying for two hours to get her husband out of bed, Adelaine Meyer, of Boppard, Germany, set fire to the bedclothes as a final effort. The strategem was successful, but the house was burnt to the ground.

THE NEWEST AND LATEST.

JUST OPENED.

NEW GOODS.

New Mantles and Millinery.

A FRESHENING BREEZE.

Our Stock is always Fresh.

Time is like a fair wind. If we don't set our sails we lose that breeze for ever.

To those who require Fashionable Mantles and Millinery,
Stylish and up-to-date Clothing,
The latest in Dresses,
The best in Boots and Shoes,
We say call in right here.

Our great propelling powers are quality, quantity, and cheapness.

There is none of that air of "Wait till the clouds roll by" about our Mackintoshes and Oilers, or our Waterproof Buggy Rugs. They defy both wind and weather. We guarantee them.

J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO.,

UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS,

BEAUFORT.

For Children's Hacking Coughs at night, Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1s. 6d.

The Melbourne correspondent to the *Ararat Advertiser* says:—I have no desire to be regarded as a prophet of evil, but do not lay the flattering unction to your soul that we are all well over the railway trouble. There is a deep-seated feeling of dissatisfaction amongst the men, and the heads of the associations are taking advantage of this to regain at least some of the ground lost by their abortive effort. The new men, too, are by no means satisfied. It is felt by many that they are not receiving the support they should from the heads of the service. As a matter of fact, however, the heads of the service are, almost to a man, in sympathy with the strikers, and the new hands need expect no protection from them. Besides, they consider the Government is not keeping faith with them. Apart from all this, however, there are signs—unmistakeable signs—that there is trouble looming ahead, and, strange to say, seeing the discontent, it may be that the spark which will kindle the blaze of revolution may come to us from the north. It is the attitude being assumed by the railway employees in Queensland which may involve Victoria in a much more serious trouble than that which it has just emerged from. At any rate, the railway societies are very active, and though the conspiracy of silence is well maintained, it may be taken for granted that this activity means something. Should anything arise, it will not occur until after the Christmas holidays, when the full rush of the grain season is on.

WANTED, A GENERAL SERVANT. Apply at Church of England Parsonage.

ALL NATIONS CONSOLS GOLD MINING COMPANY, No Liability, Beaufort.—A DIVIDEND (2nd) of Threepence (3d) per Share has been declared, payable on Tuesday, 30th June, 1903, at the company's office, Ballarat.
W. D. THOMPSON, Manager.
Exchange, Ballarat.

SONS OF FREEDOM CENTRAL G.M. CO. No Liability, Raglan.—Notice.—The half-yearly general MEETING of the above-named company and of the shareholders therein will be held at the Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort, on Thursday, 2nd July, 1903, at 8 o'clock p.m.
Business—
1. To receive reports and financial statements.
2. To elect directors and auditors.
3. General.
J. H. CUNNINGHAM, Manager.
Lyndhurst street, North, Ballarat.
N.B.—Transfer books close on Tuesday, 30th June, 1903, until after the meeting.

BARTON QUARTZ COMPANY, BEAUFORT.—TO MINE MANAGERS.—APPLICATIONS, accompanied by testimonials and stating salary, for the appointment of Mine Manager, will be received by the undersigned up to Wednesday, 1st July. Applicants must have a thorough knowledge of quartz mining.
J. A. CHALK, Manager.
24 Howard Street, Ballarat.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

TENDERS, addressed to the President of the Shire of Ripon, and enclosing five per cent. cash deposit (minimum deposit £1, in cash or marked cheque), will be received up till 11 a.m. on Monday, 6th JULY, 1903, for the following works:—

NORTH RIDING.

Contract 214.—Carting 300 cub. yds. quartz and 120 cub. yds. gravel on the Beaufort and Waterloo road.

Contract 215.—Carting 300 cub. yds. quartz and 120 cub. yds. gravel in streets, Beaufort.

Contract 216.—Forming and gravelling on the Shirley road.

EAST RIDING.

Contract 217.—Spreading and breaking 500 cub. yds. quartz in the main street, Snake Valley.

Contract 218.—Carting 450 cub. yds. of quartz and 250 cub. yds. of gravel in main street, Snake Valley, and 80 chains rolling.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Mechanics' Institute, Skipton; Greyhound Hotel, Snake Valley; and Shire Hall, Beaufort.

Prices are also invited for cutting drain, &c., near Beaufort Park, and ploughing at Waterloo. Specification, marked Contract 215a, may be seen at Shire Hall, Beaufort.

E. J. MUNTZ, B.C.E., Shire Engineer.
Shire Office,
Beaufort, 25th June, 1903.

L. BRAVO,
Hairdresser and Tobacconist,
LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT
(NEXT TO THE POST OFFICE),

Begs to notify the public of Beaufort and district that he has commenced Business, and hopes by strict attention to business to receive a fair share of public patronage.

SHAVING, 3d.; HAIRCUTTING, 6d.
CHILDREN, 3d.

A Good Assortment of PIPES, TOBACCO, and CIGARS kept in Stock.
A trial solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

CAMP HOTEL,
BEAUFORT.

THE PROPRIETOR of the above well-known Hostelry, 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 now find the

Accommodation Unsurpassed in the District.

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

WILLIAM J. HILL,
Proprietor.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE
Of those able to Judge as to Quality and Cheapness.

C. JONES,
The Leading Fancy Goods, Tobacconist, and Musical Instrument Depot
In the district.

Keep these few items in mind. Watches.—Ladies' and Gent's. Solid Silver American Watches, guaranteed for 12 months, only 18s. 6d.; the wonderful Ansonia Watch, with chain complete, only 8s. 6d.; Ladies' Solid Gold 15 crt. American Watch, guaranteed 12 months only £2 5s.; Ansonia Alarm Clocks and others at lowest possible prices, 3s., 3s. 6d., 3s. 9d., 4s., 4s. 6d. Wonderful value in Pipes.—G.B.D., from 1s. 3d.; Silver Mounts, from 1s. 3d. Violin Strings, a specialty, from all the leading makers. Accordeons, Concertinas, and Mouth Organs, Violins, Auto-harps, etc. The leading BICYCLES of the day — SPEEDWELLS, RALEIGH, ROVERS, and SWALLOW SPECIAL, on terms, from £8. Bicycle Sundries of all descriptions. Lamps, outfits, Pumps, Tyres, Tubes, Solution, Saddles, Chains, etc. Winter Games—Ping-Pong Balls and Pick-ups, Playing Cards, Game of Artists, Tiddlers Ground, Ludo, Draughts. Ladies' Combings made into Switches. Ladies' Hair trimmed and singed. There is no trouble in business. We will gladly procure anything not in stock for you. C. W. JONES, Hairdresser, Tobacconist, Fancy Goods Depot, Neill-st., Beaufort.

HANCOCK'S
GOLDEN AGE HOTEL,
BEAUFORT.
C. M. MURISON, Proprietor.

The Appointed House of the United Commercial Travellers' Association, Victoria.
SPLENDID ACCOMMODATION for visitors and commercial gentlemen.
Two first-class BILLIARD TABLES, and three SAMPLE ROOMS.
In close vicinity to the Railway Station.
Hot and Cold Baths.
Liquors of the Best Brands only.
Horses and Traps on Hire.
In thanking customers for patronage already granted, the Proprietor begs to announce that it will be his utmost endeavour to give satisfaction by studying the wants of his customers.

WM. C. PEDDER,
Wheelwright and Blacksmith,

Begs to thank the public of Beaufort and surrounding district for their patronage during the last 15 years, and to intimate that he is still carrying on business at the same old address,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT,
with a staff of skilled mechanics and up-to-date machinery, and is prepared to execute any orders entrusted to him with promptness and despatch. Prices as low as possible, consistent with good workmanship. Horses as usual carefully shod.

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.

T. E. SANDS,
Cash Grocer,

Begs to inform the public of Beaufort and district that he has removed his business to the Corner of NEILL and LAWRENCE STREETS, BEAUFORT, and by keeping only Best Quality Goods, at Lowest Rates, hopes to secure a fair share of public patronage. Orders called for.

J. B. COCHRAN begs to intimate that having purchased Miss Wilson's Stock of FANCY GOODS, TOYS, CONFECTIONERY, etc., he intends carrying on this Business, in conjunction with his NEWS AGENCY and STATIONERY BUSINESS, in the premises formerly occupied by Miss Wilson, next door to Wotherspoon & Co's. Ladies are notified that Afternoon Tea can be obtained. Accordeons, Concertinas, Violins, and Musical Sundries kept in Stock. A good assortment of Pipes, Tobacco, and Cigarettes.

HAWKES BROS.,
Neill Street, Beaufort,

Direct Importers, Hardware and Timber Merchants.

STOCKTAKING, JUNE, 1903.

During this month only we offer the following for Cash:—

FENCE WIRE, No. 8, 10s. 3d. Best German. Very pliable.	WIRE-NETTING, 36 x 15/8, 19s. We have a large stock, all sizes. Special quotes.	KEROSENE, 150 test, Water White, 4s. 3d. per tin.
WIRE NAILS, assorted sizes, 28lbs. for 5s. 3d.	HORSE SHOES, draught & hack, ready made, 3d. per lb.	SHOVELS, D Hdle., sound point, 2s. 3d. each.
CARTRIDGES, 12 gauge, Eley's or U.M.C., 7s. 9d. 100.	RABBIT TRAPS, Griffiths I X L, 13s. Star and Cres., 9s. 6d. O. C., 6s. 6d.	AXES, Kelly's or Plumb's, 4s. 6d. each.

Splendid value in GUNS, direct from makers.

☞ REMEMBER during the next few weeks we shall be taking down and re-marking our IMMENSE STOCK of IRONMONGERY, FURNITURE CROCKERY, PAPERHANGINGS, LINOLEUMS, FLOORCLOTHS, in preparation for our Yearly Balance on June 30th, 1903.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY. IT WILL PAY YOU.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

To cultivate and maintain self-respect, it is necessary to place every word and deed under restraint. Foolish pride will never gain it. Saying one thing and doing entirely the opposite never wins it. Doing and then saying nothing does.

Remembering the ocular peculiarities of both nations, it must be interesting to see China and Japan watching each other out of the corners of their eyes.

Don't judge a man by his failure in life, for many a man fails because he is too honest to succeed.

Don't judge a man by the house he lives in, for the lizard and the rat often inhabit the grandest structures.

A fault simply acknowledged and regret expressed therefor is much less likely to be repeated than if we have pleaded various excuses, confusing our own reason and misleading others in the attempt to avoid criticism.

Old age is the discoverer of lost opportunities.

Comparisons are odious, most particulary when they are accurate.

Pity is akin to love, but it is a poor relation.

Man was given brains for a purpose. It often happens that when he finds what that is the brains are worn out.

From the lowest depths there is a path to the loftiest height.

Our humanity were a poor thing but for the Divinity which stirs within us.

There is no use weeping over yesterday's grievances if you wish to enjoy today's blessings.

Wise men profit by their mistakes, and use the profit as capital in a different line of business.

The difference between a wise man and a fool is that a fool's mistakes never teach him anything.

A loving heart and a pleasant countenance are commodities which a man should never fail to take home with him. They will best season his food and soften his pillow. It were a great thing for a man that his wife and children could really say of him, "He never brought a frown or unhappiness across his threshold."

Never fail to offer the easiest and best seat in the room to an invalid, an elderly person, or a lady.

Never neglect to perform the commission which the friend entrusted to you. You must not forget.

USEFUL HINTS.

Veal Ball.—Chop some cold veal finely, season it with sweet herbs, pepper and salt; add an equal portion of boiled rice. Mix with a well-beaten egg. Roll into balls, dip them into flour, and fry in boiling fat. Serve hot with thick gravy.

Rust is quickly removed from steel fireirons by being rubbed well with sweet oil. Leave the oil on for a day, then rub with finely-powdered unslacked lime.

When a glass stopper sticks in the bottle pass a strip of woollen cloth round the neck of the vessel, and see-saw it backward and forward. This friction heats, and causes the neck to expand, so that the stopper becomes loose.

If one's clothing catches fire the thing to do is to smother the flame. If the lower garments have ignited, then a blanket, or even a hearthrug, may be wrapped round, and one should roll on the floor to crush out the flame while shouting for help. Many valuable lives have been lost by people running for assistance, and thus fanning the flame, instead of beginning the work of extinguishing it for themselves.

Coloured silk handkerchiefs and shirts should be washed thus:—Have ready two hot irons and two pans of water. Into one pan pour hot water and into the other cold, adding a small wineglass of vinegar to every three quarts of water. Make the hot water into a creamy lather by the addition of soap jelly. Soap jelly is made by finely shredding ¼ lb. white soap into three pints of water and boiling it till the soap is dissolved; when cold it will be ready for use. Wash each article separately in the hot water, and then rinse quickly. Do not wring them, but press them between the hands to rid them of moisture. If stiffening is wanted, pass them through a solution of gum water. This is prepared by pouring a quart or so of boiling water over an ounce of gum arabic. Now fold the silk as smooth as possible, and pass it through a mangle, and roll in a clean cloth ready for ironing. Take care in ironing not to scorch, for silk is easily damaged. White silk may be washed in the same way, but then the vinegar is unnecessary.

Freshly drawn water only should be used for culinary purposes, as well as for drinking, whenever practicable. Moreover, faucets over sinks and wash-basins are always more or less liable to contamination, hence the first water that flows on opening them after they have been over night without use should always be let to flow away; it is dangerous to drink, and unfit for the teakettle or for cooking water.

Good Wrinkle for Window Cleaners.—Put a few drops of turps in some cold water, rub over with wet leather, polish off with a duster. A lovely clear glass will be the result.

To Restore Colour to Silk.—When the colour has been taken from silk by acids, it may be restored by applying to the spot a little hartshorn or sal-volatile.

To Prevent Bread Crumbling.—If bread is new and crumbles, dip the knife before using in hot water, and the bread will cut evenly.

To Clean Light Wall-paper.—Try rubbing the soiled spots with dry plaster-of-Paris. When all traces of dirt are removed, dust the powder off with a soft cloth.

A safe vermin destroyer may be made with a very strong solution of alum in hot water. Apply it to furniture and crevices in the wall with a paint brush. This spells destruction to insects of all kinds, and is perfectly harmless.

WHY FOOLISH LOVE LETTERS?

Most of us have a secret ideal of what a love letter should be, yet when it comes to our turn to write and receive them, how woefully they fall below that now forgotten standard!

Truth to tell, most love letters are but pitiful productions, unsatisfying, telling little of the love they are intended to voice, or else mere strings of senseless phrases. But why shouldn't it be possible for all to write an interesting love letter? We can, every one of us, talk well to the one person to whom "telling everything" is a delight—then why not write just as one would speak, choosing no fine language, but, on the other hand, avoiding the foolish repetition of meaningless expressions?

Love will slip nimbly enough off a pen if the pen is allowed the same licence as the tongue, but a love letter aimlessly peppered with love-words is as cloying as a repast consisting solely of sweets!

Justices' Fixtures.

The local J's.P. have arranged to attend the Beaufort Courts of Petty Sessions as under:—Second Tuesday.—Messrs F. Beggs, H. Cushing, J. R. Wotherspoon, and Rear-Admiral Bridges. Fourth Tuesday.—Messrs M. F[illegible], G. Topper, and T. Beggs.

A STORY OF MONT BLANC.

That grim old giant, Mont Blanc, has flung many a victim down its precipitous sides to a speedy but awful death. Of these tragedies none are more terrible than that which befell a certain Captain Arkwright. This unfortunate officer, at half-past five o'clock one morning, set out with the purpose of climbing the famous mountain. He was accompanied by a guide and two porters. At the last moment, another traveller, named Couttet, and his servant, attached themselves to the party. On the Grand Plateau of Mount Blanc, Couttet heard a rumbling, and knew in an instant what was the matter. He gave the alarm, and, with his servant, succeeded in getting away. An awful mass of rocks, snow, and ice came down at lightning speed. The truth was that, face to face with this crisis, the guide and porters lost their heads. They turned in the wrong direction. The captain followed them. The avalanche overwhelmed the party, and swept them away like so many straws. M. Couttet found the lifeless body of one of the porters among the blocks of loosened ice on the plateau. Later he found the bodies of two of the others, and gave them burial. While he was still pursuing his search, another avalanche descended, and the last trace of the missing Englishman was lost. Now comes the most wonderful part of the story. Thirty-one years passed and Captain Arkwright's fate had been forgotten by all save his friends, when the news was suddenly announced that the body had been recovered, although the head and feet were missing. The discovery was made nine thousand feet below the spot where the captain had met his death. The right hand was marvellously life-like. The ice had preserved in it the red tint of blood. From the pocket of his grey waistcoat was drawn a white, blue-bordered handkerchief, as good as new, with the name on it. The deceased officer's collar had in it a gold stud, and in his shirt-front was a larger one, set with a diamond star. The debris of a silver cigarette case was in his pocket, and his gold watch and chain were on the ice near where the body was found. The justice of the peace, the mayor, a doctor, and the local gendarmes held an inquest over the remains, found after a lapse of more than thirty years in the shadow of Mont Blanc.

SWEET-MINDED WOMEN.

So great is the influence of a sweet-minded woman on those about her that it is almost boundless. It is to her that friends come, in seasons of sickness and sorrow, for help and comfort. One soothing touch of her kindly hand works wonders in the feverish child. A few words let fall from her lips in the ear of the sorrowful sister do much to raise the load of grief that is bowing its victim down to the dust in anguish. The husband comes home worn out with the pressure of business and feeling irritable with the world in general; but when he enters the cosy sitting-room, and sees the blaze of the fire and meets his wife's smiling face, he succumbs in a moment to the soothing influences which act as a balm of Gilead to his wounded spirit. We are all wearied with combating the realities of life. The rough school-boy flies in a rage from the taunts of his companions, to find solace in a mother's smile. The little one, full of grief with its own large trouble finds a haven of rest on its mother's breast. And so one may go on with instances of the influence a sweet-minded woman has in the social life with which she is connected. Beauty is an insignificant power when compared to hers.

THE THOUGHTS OF THE DYING.

In "The Societe de Biologie," Fere affirmed that a dying person in his last moments thinks of the chief events of his life. Persons resuscitated from drowning, epileptics with grave attacks, persons dying and already unconscious, but momentarily brought back to consciousness by ether injections to utter their last thoughts, all acknowledge that their last thoughts revert to momentous events of their life. Such an ether injection revives once more the normal disposition of cerebral activity, already nearly extinguished, and it might be possible at this moment to learn of certain important events of the past life. Brown-Sequard mentions the remarkable fact that persons who, in consequence of grave cerebral affections, have been paralysed for years, get back at once when dying their sensibility, mobility and intelligence. All such facts clearly show that at the moment of dissolution important changes take place, reacting upon the composition of the blood and the functions of the organs.

HOME CHEERFULNESS.

We sometimes think, and with good reason, too, that parents are much to blame, in many instances, because of the disobedience of their children. Many a child goes astray, not because there is a want of prayer or virtue at home, but simply because home lacks sunshine. A child needs smiles as much as a flower needs sunbeams. Children look little beyond the present moment. If a thing displeases, they are prone to avoid it. If home is the place where faces are sour and words harsh, and fault-finding is ever in the ascendant, they will spend as many hours as possible elsewhere. Let every father and mother, then, try to be happy. Let them look happy. Let them talk to their children, especially the little ones, in such a way as to make them happy.

We are put into the world not primarily to agitate in behalf of, say, social reform, or to promulgate far-reaching schemes for the benefit of the race, but to be good husbands and wives, fathers and mothers, sons and daughters, brothers and sisters. No degree of activity and apparent success in efforts for the public welfare can atone for lack of fidelity and tenderness in these primary human relations. The family always has been and always will be the sphere in which men get their best discipline and their largest growth. Not until a man is trying to do his utmost to fulfil the obligations imposed by kinship ought he to venture out into the wide field of action in which the general good of society is the object sought.

It is the temper of a blade that must be the proof of a good sword, and not the gilding of the hilt or the richness of the scabbard; so it is not his grandeur and possessions that make a man considerable, but his intrinsic merit.

CLARKE'S 41 B PILLS are warranted to cure in either sex, all acquired or constitutional Discharges 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 Vendors throughout the world. Proprietors The Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company Lincoln, England.

Skipton Presbyterian Charge.

Considering the inclement weather there was a good attendance at the annual congregational meeting of the above charge, held in the school hall on Tuesday evening. Rev. F. McQueen was chairman. A programme of vocal and instrumental music was rendered by Misses Earles, McQueen, Dixon, and Messrs Notman and Cairns and the choir. In the absence of Mr E. G. Austin, secretary, the chairman read the report of the board of management. This showed that, exclusive of the building fund receipts, the total income was £461 1s 11½d, an increase over the previous year of £91 5s 3d. A sum of £717 2s 7d had also been raised during the year for the building fund of the new church at Stockyard Hill, which had been completed and opened for public worship on the first Sabbath of the year. A debit balance of £34 14s 2d was more than provided for, so that the church, which cost £840, had been opened free of debt. The general credit balance at the beginning of the year had increased to £128, and this after providing for a grant of £25 to the minister. It was proposed to alter the end of the financial year from 31st March to 31st December, so that the next balance-sheet will be for nine months only. The organists of the various congregations were thanked for their services. At Skipton Miss Rose Earles has resigned owing to removal to another State, Miss McQueen being appointed in her place. Subscriptions to the 20th Century fund continue to come in, £39 10s 1d being paid to the Stockyard Hill building fund treasurer for the year, making a total of £113 12s 7d from that source. Other reports and balance-sheets in connection with the church organisations having been read and adopted, refreshments were handed around, and a vote of thanks to the lady workers for their evening's labors, moved by Messrs J. H. Gardiner and Notman, followed by the doxology, concluded the proceedings.—*Grenville Standard*, of 20th inst.

Football.

BEAUFORT v. STOCKYARD HILL.

On Saturday afternoon last the above clubs met for the first time in connection with the Stewart—Lauder trophy, on the Stockyard Hill ground. S. Young captained the visitors, and D. R. Hannah the locals. The latter kicked towards the lake, with a good wind, and soon after the commencement Stockyard Hill made a vigorous attack, but Beaufort had a strong defence, and were able to ward off their opponents. Stockyard Hill had the best of the play for some time, and made several attempts to score, but Young, Rowe, Wright, E. Lilley, Lynch, and Adams, playing back, were always reliable, and relieved the pressure in splendid style. Beaufort at last got the ball up to their opponents' goal, and Hardy kicked a behind. Kicked off, A. Hannah and Anderson Bros., playing well together, worked the leather down to Beaufort's uprights, and the former, amidst cheers from the few spectators present, kicked a good goal for Stockyard Hill. After the bounce, Cheeseman, Boyle, and Rodgers, in the ruck, played finely, and soon brought the ball up to Stockyard Hill's goal, when Migro, taking a mark, had a shot for a goal, but only scored the minor point. Shortly after Young had the bad luck to hit the post, adding another behind to the visitors' score. After the kick-off, Hardy registered another behind for Beaufort. The same player, however, was more successful just before the quarter ended, scoring a goal. The scores were—Beaufort, 1 goal 4 behinds; Stockyard Hill, 1 goal. In the second quarter the game was very even, each team scoring 1 goal 2 behinds. Hardy kicked Beaufort's goal, and Cook notched Stockyard Hill's. The Anderson Bros., A. Hannah, and Cobden, in this quarter, played good football; whilst Tyrrell, Cheeseman, Boyle, Holdsworth, Hardy, Young, and Rowe were conspicuous for good play for Beaufort. At half-time Beaufort were leading by four points. After the usual interval the game was resumed, but from the start to the finish of the second half the game was very one-sided. Beaufort, in the third quarter, scored 1 goal (kicked by Holdsworth) and four behinds; whilst Stockyard Hill failed to score even a minor point. Beaufort, in the final quarter, did even better, scoring 1 goal 5 behinds to Stockyard Hill's 1 behind. The goal for Beaufort was kicked by Migro. The final scores were—Beaufort, 4 goals 15 behinds (39 points); Stockyard Hill, 1 goal 3 behinds (9 points). Mr B. Cornish, of Linton, acted as field umpire, and in the first half was very strict, but during the second half the game became very rough at times, which certainly should not have been allowed. Those who showed to advantage for the winners were—Tyrrell, Cheeseman, Boyle, Adams, Young, Rowe, Holdsworth, E. Lilley, Rodgers, and Hardy; for the losers—A. Hannah, Wm. Anderson, Walter Anderson, Cobden, Maher, O'Brien, Cook, B. Kirkpatrick, and D. R. Hannah.

In the above competition the Skipton Club are leading by four points, the scores being—Skipton, 8 points; Beaufort, 4 points; Stockyard Hill, nil. The Beaufort Club play Skipton on the 11th July, and expect to make the game interesting.

MIDDLE CREEK v. BEAUFORT.

The Middle Creek State school, assisted by seven Buangor scholars, met Beaufort boys in a friendly game on the Middle Creek ground, which was kindly lent by Mrs McDonald. The game was started at 2.45 p.m., with Mr H. J. Richards acting as central umpire, and Messrs Tulloch and O'Halloran as goal umpires. Middle Creek soon proved to be the better team, and kept Beaufort boys on the defensive all through the game. Some splendid play was shown by Adams, Stuart, and Baker for Beaufort; while Jenkins, Neate, Fay, Lees, Bell, Dunn, and Jones did good work for Middle Creek. J. Jenkins, for Middle Creek, and B. Stuart, for Beaufort, acted as captains. The game ended in a win for Middle Creek with 3 goal 6 behinds (24 points), to Beaufort's 2 behinds (2 points). A return match will be played at Beaufort on 4th July.

Snake Valley.

A narrow escape from serious injury befell Mrs Corbett and her son William when returning to their home at Mortchup in a gig. At the foot of Watkins' Hill, on crossing a small culvert, the ground gave way, causing the horse to fall, throwing the occupants on to the road with considerable force. Mrs Corbett sustained an injury to one of her arms, and was severely shaken. Her son escaped uninjured.

The Entertainment Club held its first meeting on Friday evening, 19th inst. Progressive euchre, ping-pong, &c., was indulged in. The first prize for gentlemen (a pearl-casked pocketknife) was won by Mr Jas. Roddis, and the first prize for ladies (a bottle of scent) was won by Miss McMenemin.—*Courier.*

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY loosens the cough, relieves the lungs and opens the secretions. It counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. It is unequaled for bad colds. It always cures and cures quickly. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

State Ministers are amused by the suggestion that they have fallen asleep on financial and public service reform. They point out that it is unfair and somewhat silly to assume that because every move and turn taken in Cabinet is not bruited abroad nothing is being done. A complete answer to the charges, they say, is the fact that Ministers have been working from four to six hours in Cabinet at least three days a week. The Premier explains that in reducing the expenditure for the financial year just closing by about £567,000 the Government has effected permanent economies amounting to something like £294,000 per annum. Additional savings were being made, and these would be disclosed in the Estimates for the next year. The report of the retrenchment committee of the Cabinet had been prepared, together with a separate report on each department. These reports had been submitted to the Ministers responsible, and their comments and opinions would be laid before a Cabinet meeting next week. Mr Irvine also pointed to the fact that the number of officers in the service had been materially reduced during the year, and that no new appointments had been made from outside. Reductions in the railway expenditure had, he said, received attention. "When the proper time comes," he remarked, "I think it will be found that the Government has not been unmindful of its pledges to the people in the matter of economic reform."

Important to Applicants for Mining Leases.

Applicants for leases within the district covered by *The Riponshire Advocate* are invited to peruse the following facts:—

The New Mining Regulations require that when a lease is marked out the applicant "shall insert in a newspaper PUBLISHED IN THE DISTRICT WHERE THE LAND IS SITUATED, or if no such newspaper, then in the one published nearest the district, an advertisement or notice in the form marked A in the schedule prescribed."

Ten days are allowed, after marking out the lease, in which to lodge the application with the Warden or his clerk, and forward a duplicate to the Minister of Mines.

The word "district" in the regulations has been defined by the Crown Solicitor to be read as locality, and not as mining district, and the lease should therefore be advertised in the paper nearest the land for which application is to be made. As TEN days (not seven as formerly) are given in which to complete the application, no valid excuse can now be urged for failure to advertise the lease in the district paper, though it has only a weekly, and not a daily issue.

This is borne out by the following memo. from the Mines Department received by Mr H. A. Adams, *Grenville Standard*, Linton.—"Sir,—Referring to your communication, I have the honor to inform you that the Warden's clerk at Smythesdale has been instructed to advise intending applicants for mining leases, where opportunity offers [i.e., for tendering such advice], that the regulation relating to advertising their applications should be STRICTLY ADHERED TO.—I have the honor to be, etc., P. Cohen, for Sec. of Mines and Water Supply."

WHAT IS A COUGH?

A spasmodic effort to expel the mucus from the bronchial tubes. A cold causes a more abundant secretion of mucus, and when the lungs and bronchial tubes are inflamed, they are extremely sensitive to the irritation. Unless care is taken, the cold may result in pneumonia, which is swift and deadly. If the cold is a lingering one, the more leisurely but equally fatal consumption may set in. Do not neglect a cold or cough. It always cures and cures quickly. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

The greatest aid 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, dodgers, bill-heads, 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 such 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.

THROAT AFFECTION AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous "lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight" cold, or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic Affections. See that the words "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are on the Government Stamp around each box.—Prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SONS, Boston, U.S. European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London England.

During the discussion in the Senate on the Public Service Act, wherein it is provided that public servants shall not take active part in party politics or meetings, Sir Joshua Symons (S.A.) said the assertion that state employees should have the same rights as the private employee was a fallacy. He said public servants were servants of the people; private servants were servants of an individual; and public servants had no more right to privately intrigue against or to denounce the Government than private servants had to act in this manner against their employer.

SAFELY THROUGH DANGER.

LIFE IN JEOPARDY.

NOW FRESH AND ENERGETIC AS EVER.

The Case of Mrs. M. RICKARD.

(*By our Reporter.*)

There is in most of us a feeling of gratitude that we have been brought safely through past dangers; but sometimes people forget the manifold mercies which have been extended to them. Not so, however, with Mrs. Marion Rickard, of No. 118 Lygon-street, East Brunswick, who stated to a reporter that by divulging the ensuing facts she would be rendering the best possible service to those whose lives are in jeopardy.

Pursuing her opening remarks, Mrs. Rickard said:—

"Unfortunately for myself, I was not born with a silver spoon in my mouth, and I have had a lot of worry and a considerable amount of hard work in my time. So many adversities culminated in a complete break-up of my health, I felt as if I wanted to work, but I had not enough strength to do it. I got very restless at night, sleeping only for short stretches, and waking up with a start from the most awful dreams you could think of. When it was time to arise from bed I never felt inclined to do so, being troubled with a sense of weariness in my limbs, as if I had been walking about all night, and my brain seemed equally overworked, for I was too tired to think of anything. I went on in this miserable style for a while, and then I was attacked with neuralgia in the side of the face. The tortures of this complaint were located in the face for a few days, but afterwards the pains shot up to the roof of my head, nearly driving me out of my mind. I am sure I was a trifle insane with agony at times, for I used to go about like one in a trance. My nights became more sleepless than ever, as I could do nothing save pace my room like a mad woman. It was impossible to eat any solid food, but what little milk diet I did take caused me no end of suffering. A cup of milk made me feel uncomfortably stuffed out, as though it had turned to wind, which I believe to be the case, for I used to belch for such a long time afterwards. Very often I vomited everything up again, and the nasty taste of the sour milk was always in my mouth. Besides losing nearly all my flesh, I got to look very old and haggard, and my eyesight was so bad that I could not see many yards in front of me. The action of my bowels was very irregular, the consequences being that I had a white covering over my tongue, and an offensive breath."

"What did you get to cure these ailments?"

"Medicines and pills from my doctor; but they did not have the right effect upon me. They made me worse, in fact, because I got weaker, and easily frightened, besides contracting horrible sharp pains in the shoulders and in the small of my back. I tried medicines from chemists, but no good resulted. A little while longer and I would have died, for my system was completely wrecked. It was Clements Tonic that pulled me out of danger, and I would never have regained my health had it not been for that medicine, as everything else was perfectly incapable of curing me. But I had not quite taken a bottle of Clements Tonic when my neuralgic pains ceased, and my nervous system was built up by the same remedy. After that I slept soundly, and then my appetite came back. The pains in my body melted away by degrees, and I had no difficulty in keeping my food down. Clements Tonic did everything needful, even to brightening and strengthening my eyes, besides making my mouth and tongue sweet by restoring regularity. I was not long in getting quite stout again, and the invigorating effects of Clements Tonic made me as fresh and energetic as ever I had been. I was congratulated on all hands at making such a rapid and unexpected recovery, and my experience shows how greatly superior Clements Tonic is to all other medicines, as it cured my complaints when all other physics failed. I desire everybody to know these facts, which you may publish in any way."

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, Marion Rickard, of No. 118 Lygon-street, East Brunswick, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document, consisting of two folios and consecutively numbered from one to two, and that it contains and is a true and faithful account of my illness and cure by Clements Tonic, and also contains my full permission to publish in any manner my statements, which I give voluntarily, and without receiving any payment; and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true, and by virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Parliament of Victoria rendering persons making a false declaration punishable for wilful and corrupt perjury.

Marion Rickard

Declared at Brunswick, in the State of Victoria, this second day of May, one thousand nine hundred and one, before me.

THOS. STRANGER, J.P.

A Justice of the Peace in and for the Central Bailiwick of the State of Victoria.

TO PREVENT CROUP, begin in time. The first symptom is hoarseness; this is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough, which is easily recognized and will never be forgotten by one who has heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given, all tendency to croup will soon disappear. Even after the croupy cough has developed, it will prevent the attack. There is no danger in giving this remedy as it contains nothing injurious. It always cures and cures quickly. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

Of you dry to do peesnis mitowt advertising, you will find yourself already like a boy drying to shlide a bill down mitowt shnow. Pesides dere ish dese tifferences: ven you don't got some shnow you gant make 'em; but you can somedimes shenerally always make der advertising come right avay quick off, all der year rount, mit some moneys. —Joseph.

A

NATURAL TONIC

and blood purifier is Seigel's Syrup, made of fruits, roots and herbs. It cures constipation and dyspepsia, regulates the bowels, cleanses the liver, tones the digestive system, braces the nerves and imparts the vigour and vitality of health to every organ of the body.

SEIGEL'S SYRUP

"For seven years," writes Mr. F. J. Pauley, of Arthur Street, Croydon, N.S.W., "my stomach was unable to tolerate food of any description, and the little which I forced myself to eat occasioned me dreadful pains in the chest, bilious attacks and fits of vomiting. Now I can digest with ease the toughest steak that comes out of a butcher's shop." It was Mother Seigel's Syrup wrought the change.

FOR OLD & YOUNG.

USE LINSEED COMPOUND

TRADE MARK

KAY'S COMPOUND ESSENCE OF LINSEED ETC.

OF PROVEN EFFICACY FOR

COUGHS & COLDS

OF ALL CHEMISTS

A Wonderful Medicine.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fulness and Swelling after meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c. THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. This is no fiction. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills, and they will be acknowledged to be "WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore females to complete health. They promptly remove any obstruction or irregularity of the system. For a

Weak Stomach; Impaired Digestion; Disordered Liver;

they act like magic. A few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the Muscular System; restoring the long lost Complexion; bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD OF HEALTH the WHOLE PHYSICAL ENERGY of the human frame. These are "facts" admitted by thousands in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and debilitated is that *Beecham's Pills have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the world.* Full directions with each box.

Prepared only by THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere, in Boxes 1s. 1½d., and 2s. 9d. each.

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Proprietary Limited,

382-384 LONSDALE STREET, MELBOURNE,

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WATTLE-BARK

For Cash,

In any quantity, remitting highest market value on consignments without delay.

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When you want your watch or clock done up so that you will have no further trouble with it, bring it here, and the result will be all you desire.

The most expert tradesmen obtainable are employed at PAYNE'S, and only the very best material procurable is used in all repairs.—Near the Post Office.

Hundreds of watches are laid aside every year as valueless that could be made equal to new if they only got into proper hands.

These are the kind of watches we want—watches that you have no end of bother with, and perhaps given up as hopeless.

We would like you to know what kind of work is turned out of Payne's shop, if you do not know already.

Jewellery repaired, altered, or made to order. Stones reset or mounted. Gilding and engraving done. GEO. PAYNE, near the Post Office.

In ladies' and gents'. rings of every description we show twice the stock of any other shop in the city, and all rings supplied by us are manufactured by the leading ring makers of the State.—PAYNE'S.

Band rings from 9s 6d to 35s; with stones, from 11s 6d upwards. A special line of gents.' wide buckle rings, all sizes, at 26s 6d, set with various stones. Gents.' rings, new designs, at 20s to 50s each. Gents.' buckle rings set with real diamond, at 50s. Wide heavy band rings set with good diamond and rubies, at 90s.

A new selection of ladies' gipsy set 18-ct. diamond rings, beautiful designs, at 45s, 55s, 65s upwards.—Near the Post Office.

Five stone diamond, diamonds and sapphires, diamonds and rubies, diamonds and opals, at 55s, 65s, 75s upwards.

Five-stone half-hoop opal rings, well made, and stones well matched, at 25s upwards.

Also a good selection of ladies' rings at from 12s 6d to 25s.—PAYNE'S.

Wedding rings and keepers have always been a specialty at Payne's. We keep one of the largest stocks in the State, in all sizes and at all prices. No place like Payne's for wedding rings and keepers.

Nickel and gun metal watches regulated and guaranteed, at 8s 6d, 9s 6d, 12s 6d, and 15s. Best makes in nickel and gun metal watches imported to the colony at 20s, 22s 6d and 25s each. Remember, in buying a watch here you run no risk whatever, as all watches, even to the lowest-price ones, are all tested before being offered for sale, and furthermore, any watch sold, if not satisfactory, will be replaced by one that is. No place like PAYNE'S for watches of every description.

In gold brooches a splendid stock is shown, our large sales enabling us to get the newest goods as soon as they are designed. Don't you buy a brooch without first inspecting PAYNE'S stock.

A stock of 200 pairs of gents'. gold sleeve links to select from. Gold curb bracelets; plain band and padlock bracelets; and fancy set bracelets of every description. 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 guards, gold-mounted silk ribbon guards (double and single), bangle rings, ladies' gun metal and fancy watches of every description. Ladies' gold watches from 45s upwards. Gents'. gold watches from £5 upwards. Gents'. silver watches by all the leading makers, including Walthams, Elgins, Baumes, Ehrhards, Rotherhams, Settle Brothers, &c., at from 45s upwards. Payne's. Alarm clocks, fancy clocks, eight-day striking clocks, by all the best makers; 200 different kinds of clocks to select from. Don't you buy a clock without first inspecting Payne's stock. All kinds of spectacles 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, cruets, hot water kettles, pickles, biscuit barrels, hot water cans, toast racks, &c., in new designs.

Knife, fork, and spoon, in beautiful case, finest quality, 25s; Children's silver-plated mugs, nicely engraved, 8s 6d, 10s 6d each; salt cellars, silver mounted, 2s 6d each; ladies' silver-plated belts, 5s 6d to 12s 6d; silver-mounted purses, 3s 6d to 22s 6d each; gents'. solid silver cigarette cases, 35s each; gents'. cigarette cases, in Russia leather, silver-mounted, 15s each; gents'. silver-mounted pocket book and purse combined, 10s 6d to 17s 6d; silver tooth picks, 2s 6d and 3s 6d; gold, 15s; gold spectacles, 35s and 45s pair; napkin rings, 2s to 7s 6d; solid silver napkin rings, in case, 21s pair; tobacco pouches, silver-mounted, 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 chain and padlock bracelets, at 15s. These are really good, and remember are not what are usually sold as rolled gold. A splendid assortment of gents'. scarf pins, in all the newest designs, at 10s to £5 each; teaspoons, 10s doz.; dessert spoons, 16s doz. These are the best quality imported, and the only kind stocked; sterling silver salt spoons, 3s 6d pair; best quality rolled gold spectacles, 5s pair; Oak trays, silver-plated mounts, 35s each; Oak liquor stands, three bottles, silver-plated mounts, 35s each; repeater alarm 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, 22s 6d to 47s 6d each.

GEO. PAYNE, JEWELLER,

Near the Post Office, Sturt street, Ballarat.

DON'T NEGLECT THAT COLD.

TAKE—

Curakoa

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

Price 2s., from

E. SCHLICHT, BEAUFORT;

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Printed and published by the Proprietor, ARTHUR PARKER, at the office of *The Riponshire Advocate* newspaper, Lawrence street, Beaufort, Victoria.

No. 1336

A FEW WORDS ABOUT REPAIRS.

When you want your watch or clo[ck] ... so that you will have no further trou[ble] ... bring it here, and the result will be all ...

GEO. PAYNE, JEWELLE[R], Near the Post Office, Sturt street, ...

DON'T NEGLECT THAT ...

TAKE— Curak[oa]

The most efficacious Medicine ... for the Cure of Coughs, Colds ... Bronchitis, etc. True to its na[me]. Price 2s., from E. SCHLICHT, BEAUF[ORT]; I. ELDER, SKIPTO[N]. AGENTS FOR— BAIN & C[O.], CHEMISTS, Opposite Cathedral, Swa[nston-st.] Melbourne, and St. K[ilda].

USE LINSEED COMPOU[ND] KAY'S COMPOUND ESSENCE OF LINSEED ETC OF PROVEN EFFICACY FOR COUGHS & CO[LDS] OF ALL CHEMISTS

Give your orders for JOB ... the newspaper in your distric[t] ... prints thousands of reports ... tions for which it receives ... whatever. It is always spend[ing] ... and money to benefit and ... prospects of the place thro[ugh] ... circulates. It gives you val[ue] ... for your printing order.