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The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1345 | {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.} | BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1903 | PRICE THREEPENCE

RELIABILITY.

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RELIABILITY.

What a lot in that one word when associated with any business whatever; and what a vast amount there is in it when bracketed with a WATCHMAKER'S and JEWELLERY BUSINESS.

YOU MUST HAVE NOTICED

Our business going ahead while others were standing still or going backwards.

YOU MUST HAVE AN IDEA

Of what our business is now compared to what it was a few years back.

YOU MUST GUESS

That there is something powerfully convincing about our method of doing business. ARE YOU ONE OF PAYNE'S CUSTOMERS? If not, we respectfully ask for your patronage, and if afterwards you do not think we are worthy of it, we are perfectly willing to lose it.

Whatever is done here is done properly. Whatever we sell you is "Right" in the full sense of that word.

Our stock embraces everything in the Watch, Clock, and Jewellery line, and a good selection is shown in everything. If there is one lot of goods more than any other we would like you to inspect it is our fine selection of Rings—either Wedding Rings and Keepers, Dress and Engagement Rings, or Gent's. Rings.

We have a beautiful stock of Diamond Marquise, Diamond Half-hoop, and Gipsey Dress and Engagement Rings, at all prices.

Another thing we wish you to bear in mind is that all PAYNE'S RINGS are made by Expert Ring-makers only. You can buy a ring here with confidence, and rest assured that it has passed through hands whose owners have made ring-making a life-long study. Of course, you can see from the foregoing that this is undoubtedly our specialty; but a splendid selection of other goods is shown as well, including Brooches, Links, Bracelets, Muff Chains, Photo Pendents, Gent's. Gold and Silver Chains, Lockets, Medals, Necklets, Gold, Silver, Nickel, and Gun-metal Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, &c.

Sight Tested and Spectacles Made to Measure. We can guarantee you satisfaction in every description of Watch, Clock, and Jewellery REPAIRS. Expert workmen employed in each branch of the trade.

The Address is—

GEORGE PAYNE,

WAWCHMAKER and JEWELLER,

BALLARAT

(Two doors down Sturt-street from the Post Office.)

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.

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

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

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 suffering invalid 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 Livers, 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 Pulsation of Health the WHOLE PHYSICAL ENERGY of the human frame. These are facts strongly attested 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.

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 and 4.50
Ballarat ...	...	8 and 4.50
Geelong ...	...	8 and 4.50
Trawalla ...	...	8 and 4.50

Registered mail and parcels post close 20 minutes prior.

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

Reg. mail and p.p., 20 minutes prior.

English mail per Mail Steamer, via Adelaide, 9 p.m. every 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., 9 a.m.

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

Reg. mail and p.p., 20 minutes prior.

MAILS INWARD.

Arrive Daily.

From Melbourne, Ballarat, Geelong, and Trawalla.—12.20 p.m. daily and 8.40 p.m. on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday.

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

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.

From England.—Weekly.

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 profund.
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.

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

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 away quick off, all der year rount, mit some moneys. —Joseph.

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.

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.

J. B. COOMRAN, 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.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS

Auctioneer, Valuer, Assignee, 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.

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.

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 people to local enterprise and industry. Every venture is to a more or less extent speculative, but each, whilst aiming at the success of its promoter, must, under certain returns, to the those support is necessary, to achieve such a advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

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

SPRING AND SUMMER, 1903.

COUGLE'S

Are Opening

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Novelties in all Departments.

We have had extensive alterations made to our premises, and we are now in a position to show our Stock to better advantage.

OUR STOCK IS NEW AND UP-TO-DATE.

We have no immense space to store last Season's Goods.

We are pleased to say that our business is thriving on the Values that we give our Customers. THEY FIND THAT IT PAYS, and SO DO WE.

Ladies are invited to inspect our

NEW STOCK OF SPRING MILLINERY

in our NEW SHOWROOMS during next week.

G. H. COUGLE,

The People's Draper,

HAVELOCK-ST., BEAUFORT.

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET. Tuesday.

Fat Cattle—229 head came to hand for to-day's sale, rather more than one-third consisting of quality ranging from good to prime, the balance principally comprising useful descriptions, with a few middling sorts. There was a good attendance of buyers, all trade descriptions again meeting a very brisk demand, prices ruling fully equal to last week's highest rates, whilst for medium sorts, although the demand was hardly so keen, prices show very little, if any, alteration. Quotations—Prime pens bullocks, £16 to £18 10s; good, £14 to £15; useful, £12 to £13; prime pens cows, £11 to £12; odd cows, to £15 2s 6d; good, £9 to £10. Fat Calves—Only 5 forward, which sold well. Best to 96s. Sheep—3311 was the number penned for to-day's sale, a fair proportion consisting of good to prime descriptions, remainder being made up of middling to useful qualities. There was a large muster of buyers, sales again opening to very brisk competition at fully last week's high prices, and continued firm all through for all suitable trade lots, whilst medium sorts were barely as firm, prices for such showing an inclination to ease. Quotations—Prime crossbred wethers, 24s to 26s; a few to 32s; good, 20s to 22s; useful 16s to 18s; prime crossbred ewes, 22s to 24s; extra to 26s; a few to 31s 3d; good, 18s to 20s; useful, 15s to 16s; best merino wethers, to 19s 1d; prime merino ewes, 15s to 16s; extra, to 18s 2d. Lambs—332 to hand. Trade lots were keenly competed for at very high values. Prime, 16s to 18s; extra, 20s to 24s 9d; good, 14s to 15s; useful, 12s to 13s.

BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET. Thursday.

Wheat, prime milling, 5s 1d to 5s 2d. Oats, 2s 5d to 2s 7d; Algerian, to 2s 5d; Peas, 4s 6d. Barley, malting, 4s 9d; good, 4s; Cape, 3s 9d. Potatoes, 27s 6d to 40s. Hay, L2 10s to L3 5s for best chaffing; medium to good, L2 17s 6d; manger, L3 10s to L3 12s 6d. Straw, to L2 5s. Bran, 10d to 10½d. Pollard, 10½d to 11d. Flour, roller, L11 15s to L12. Dairy butter, 7d to 8½d; factory prints, 12d to 12½d; lump, 8d to 10d; separator, 10d to 10½d. Bacon sides, 9½d. Cheese, 7d to 7½d. Eggs, 10d. Honey, 3½d.

GEELONG WOOL, STATION PRODUCE AND GRAIN MARKET. Wednesday.

The Geelong Woolbrokers' Association report:—Sheep Skins.—There was a good supply forward, and bidding was very keen for all lots submitted. There was a large display of beautiful well-grown western district merinos. Higher prices were quoted for super merinoes:—Butchers' green skins—Merino, 42d to 60d each; do. super, 66d to 96d each; do. extra super, 126d; comeback, 48d to 84d; coarse crossbred and Lincoln, 36d to 72d; lamb skins, 27d. Dry Skins.—Merino, medium, 6d to 7d lb.; do. super, 7¼d to 8½d lb.; extra super, 9d lb.; comeback, 5½d to 8d; coarse crossbred and Lincoln, 3½d to 6d; lamb skins, 5½d. Hides.—There is no change to report:—Green ox, extra heavy, 4¼d to 5¼d lb.; do. light to medium, 3½d to 4¼d lb.; salted ox, extra heavy, 5½d to 6½d lb.; do. medium, 4½d to 5d; cow, 3½d to 4d; kip, 3½d to 5½d; calf skins, light average, 5½d lb.; horse hides, 5s to 7s each. Tallow.—London advices report a slightly better feeling, but values there are still below Australian equivalent, and consequently the whole of the business carried through here is confined to local soap and candle makers' operations. The quantity offering in our market is just about sufficient for requirements, and therefore competition is fairly spirited.

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THE usual FORTNIGHTLY MEETING will be held in the LODGE ROOM, SOCIETIES' HALL, on TUESDAY Evening next, at 9 o'clock sharp.

L. A. JAENSCH, Secy.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 6TH SEPTEMBER, 1903.

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Trawalla, 3 p.m.; Waterloo, 7 p.m.—Mr K. C. Forster (Ormond College). Waterloo, 3 p.m.; Chute, 7 p.m.—Mr S. Collins. Lexton, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. J. A. Barber, B.A.

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

THE Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 5, 1903.

PUBLIC opinion is becoming more and more awakened to the primary importance of a vigorous and generous policy of land settlement. The need of population, contentedly and permanently settled on the soil, is yearly making itself more pressing, especially in view of the slow process of natural increase. We have the remarkable examples of the schemes of settlement adopted by Canada, which is attracting an enormous stream of the cream of agricultural occupiers from the mother country and the great republic itself; of South Africa, where the Imperial policy of encouraging people to take up land in order to rehabilitate the prosperity of the conquered territories, is drawing great numbers to that part of the Empire and seducing too many of our own manhood away from our shores. Without an increase of population, even in a moderately proportionate ratio to the phenomenal increase which gave such remarkable growth to development and enterprise in the United States, the progress of Australia will be seriously retarded. Without the stimulant which a large and steady increase of consumers affords, our powers of production and home manufactures cannot have the exercise of that full scope which our resources warrant and the race between active nations demand of us. Without the necessary rapid growth of our population, a potent economic factor without which a young country cannot make headway, there is no method of lessening the burden of present taxation by spreading its incidence of a wider range and larger numbers. Our burdens increase, but the people who have to carry them remain the same; and, worse, are diminishing in place of increasing numerically. It is a most alarming aspect for any young nation to be confronted with, and a grave responsibility devolves upon the ruling powers to remove as far as possible the danger which threatens. The causes are many, and no political or party exigency should stand in the way of clearing them aside. Land settlement, in the truest sense of the word, is one of the remedies which should be applied, and to promote this national purpose, the assistance of the recently-formed Society for the Promotion of Land Settlement in Victoria should be productive of much good, if only to create a united public opinion on the question. Mr. Marshall Lyle, the organiser of the movement, makes a strong appeal to the people of the State to support the society and to advocate legislation in the desired direction, together with good and zealous administration. As he very truly says, "Our great national undertakings and the increase of national wealth are impaired through insufficient local population." No class of people can take this quesion more dearly to heart than our own in country districts which cry aloud for population to occupy and cultivate the soil. These will be interested in perusing the objects of the society we have referred to, which should be studied with judgment. The society desires:—

1. To stop the exodus in Victoria, and to relieve the congestion of our cities, by encouraging, promoting and facilitating settlement upon the land. (a) To ascertain particulars as to the land fit and available for settlement in Victoria. (b) To ascertain particulars as to the land locked up or held by absentees and others in their unimproved state for purely speculative purposes. (c) To consider the preparation of land for settlement by providing supplies of water for irrigation, without delay. (d) To promote closer settlement, especially adjacent to our railway lines, and in the vicinity of our cities, towns and centres of population. (e) To procure lands upon equitable and economic terms for *bona fide* settlers. (f) To remove every obstacle from the path of the people who want to settle on the land. To obtain for and give to all inquirers definite and reliable particulars as to the extent, the locality, the water supply, character of the soil, climate conditions, suitability for particular industries, accessibility to markets, and all the other information that is needed by persons contemplating settlement upon the lands of Victoria. (g) To establish in Melbourne a central office under energetic management where all intending settlers can obtain the best and most up-to-date information as to the land available for settlement, without delay or circumlocution. To establish branch offices throughout the country to work in connection with the central office in bringing the people to the land. To obtain from Government officers and others, and from the records and reports of public departments, such information as is of practical value to settlers. To have such information published in forms easily to be understood by everyone, and obtainable at railway stations, public offices, and other public places in Victoria. To have the same published in England, Scotland and elsewhere. To receive, introduce and attend to visitors in Melbourne, making inquiries about settlement in Victoria and the resource of the country. 2. To consider the best means of enabling settlers in outlying districts to reach their markets with reasonable facilities as to roads and means of carriage and communication. 3. To co-operate with public bodies and societies engaged in the advancement of agriculture, viticulture, rural industries and the development of mining. 4. To enable viticulturists and other desirable and intending settlers, especially those skilled in industries new to our soils and climate, to settle in Victoria; and to facilitate and secure their settlement upon the land. 5. To promote the viticultural industry and encourage its extension throughout Victoria, as a means of vastly increasing the wealth of the State. 6. To counteract the tendencies towards depopulation by attracting to Victoria wealth producers as permanent settlers, and advertising throughout the world the advantages of settlement in this country. 7. To form an institute where the foregoing matters may be discussed, and papers thereon read and considered.

Legal and General News.

The rainfall at Beaufort for the week ending this morning at 9 a.m. amounted to 105 points.

MR. E. J. BOND, Chief Inspector City Mutual Life Assurance Society, Ltd., may be consulted at Golden Age Hotel, between the hours of 11 a.m. and noon daily, *re* Guaranteed Consols. Call and inspect the system. It will repay you.—[Advt.]

The State Parliament will be opened on the 8th September.

An excellent entertainment (writes a Waterloo correspondent) was given on Saturday evening, 15th August, by the Woodfine Minstrels, in aid of the Crick family. The company voluntarily offered their services. The evening being very wet interfered somewhat with the attendance. The result was as follows:—Receipts, £9 1s 6d; expenditure, £1 5s; balance, £7 16s 6d.

The monthly meeting of the Riponshire Council takes place on Monday next. It is understood that Cr. Stewart will be elected president for the ensuing year at the adjourned statutory meeting on the same day. Following the system of rotation adopted by the Council, Cr. Lewis would no doubt have been chosen to fill the position but for the fact that he will not accept it, and has asked his colleague of the West riding (Cr. Stewart) to take it instead.

RHEUMATIC PAINS will soon wear out the strongest constitution. If relief is possible, Chamberlain's Pain Balm will afford it. This liniment has been a boon to thousands of sufferers. One application gives relief. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

NEW INSOLVENT.—Charles Baynes, Chute, near Beaufort, laborer. Liabilities, £64 7s 11d; assets, £1; deficiency, £63 7s 11d. Causes: Want of employment and loss of home, having been burned out about eleven months ago, and loss of £14 1s 3d in the nature of a bad debt, and pressure of creditors. Mr E. Verdy, assignee.

The proposal to divert the Emu Creek and its tributaries into Lake Burrumbeet for mining purposes is causing alarm at Skipton and places lower down the stream. There is a fear that the proposal will have the effect of further diminishing the flow of water in the summer, which is already too scanty. Organised opposition to the scheme is in progress.

Crs. D. S. Oman, J. L. Currie, and E. G. Austin, members for the north riding of the Shire of Hampden, visited Skipton on Wednesday to ascertain what municipal works were most needed. It was decided to asphalt the footpath on one side of the principal street, at the joint expense of the council and property-owners. Another improvement under consideration was the regrading of the road and removal of a bank on the Ballarat side of the town. The necessity for a new water scheme was also under notice.

The opening up of the Nerrin Nerrin Estate for agricultural purposes has had the effect of making the road traffic very busy lately. Teams conveying implements and farming requisites are constantly going through, and last week a traction engine, with a number of waggons in tow, seemed to herald the time when the freight-laden locomotive will supersede the road.

The Minister for Education (Mr Davies) has discovered that in addition to the Royal Agricultural Show holiday there is a practice of allowing country schools to take holidays on the days upon which local country shows are held. In this way some of the schools get four or five holidays a year. Sometimes the shows in honour of which the holidays are granted are 40 miles away from the school. Mr Davies regards this as a ridiculous practice, and he is issuing instructions that each school shall observe but one show holiday in the year. In future the country schools will get a holiday on the day that the nearest agricultural show is being held.

The last game of the second round in the billiard tournament at Loft's Railway Hotel, Beaufort, was played on Tuesday night, and three players now remain in. F. Eva (scratch) played "R. Jones" (110 points), and the latter won by 52 points. The former had to make 210 to his opponent's 100, as each player had to score 100. Eva played very poorly, his biggest break being 15. J. Brooks (15 points) plays "R. Jones" (110 points) next Thursday evening. Carroll (Raglan), getting the bye, is sure of second money (£1). He has a handicap of 65. The first prize is £3 15s, and there is also a third prize of 5s. There were 40 entries, and some very close and exciting games were played.

We notice that at the Royal Agricultural Show this week, Mr Donald Stewart, of Wongan, Streatham, secured 1st and champion prizes of Australia with "Duke," for Devon bull, two years old and over, and also the champion prize of Australia with "Ruby," for Devon cow or heifer.

Mr C. Newall, J.P., of Marnoo, died suddenly of heart failure on Sunday, 30th ult. Deceased was a native of Cheshire, England, and one of the earliest selectors in the district. In all local matters he always took an active interest, and as a practical agriculturist will be missed from the societies in St. Arnaud, Stawell, and Rupanyup. The deceased, prior to selecting land at Marnoo, kept a hay and corn store at Southern Cross, Beaufort.

The tender of Messrs Stevenson Bros., at £214 16s., for the erection of the band rotunda and clock tower at Beaufort, has been accepted.

Mr J. R. Wotherspoon has shown us a letter from Rear-Admiral Bridges, of the Trawalla Estate, intimating that he will be glad to donate the £20 required for the two medallions of Queen Victoria. He also states that he appreciates very much the honor conferred upon him by the committee in asking him to open the rotunda, and states that if he is here at the time of the opening, which he has every reason to believe he will be, he will have much pleasure in carrying out the request of the committee.

The friends in this district of Mrs. F. W. Zercho, the second daughter (Nellie Beaufort) of Mr John Grenfell, formerly schoolteacher at Beaufort, will regret to hear of her death at Moonee Ponds on 1st inst., at the age of 33 years.

In addition to the donations towards the Beaufort band rotunda acknowledged in our last issue, the following have been received:—Mr W. E. Nickols, £1 1s.; Mr C. Tomkins, £1; Mrs Schlicht, 10s. 6d.

A young man named Hugh Charles Dunn, a resident of Trawalla, was adzing some wood on Monday, when the adze slipped and inflicted a deep gash, about 3 or 4 inches long, on the side of his leg. He was brought into Beaufort, and Dr. Bennett (who is acting as *locum tenens* for Dr. Eadie while the latter is spending his holidays in Sydney) closed the wound with seven stitches.

James Maylor, who is employed on Trawalla station, whilst wrestling with one of his mates on Thursday evening, fell and broke his arm between the wrist and elbow. The injury was attended to by Dr. Bennett.

The death of Mr Francis Goodrem, a resident of Waterloo, occurred on Wednesday, at the age of 70 years. Deceased leaves a widow and 11 children to mourn their loss. The remains of deceased were interred in the Waterloo Cemetery yesterday. The Church of England burial service was read by the Rev. J. B. Johnstone. Mr A. H. Sands, undertaker, Beaufort, carried out the mortuary arrangements.

The following additional donations towards the Catholic ball are acknowledged with thanks:—Messrs W. P. Schlicht & Son, 10s 6d; Mr. Theo. Beggs, 10s.

THIS IS THE SEASON when death stalks through the land in the form of pneumonia. The surest defence against this disease is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It always cures and cures quickly. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

A narrow escape from serious injury (says Thursday's "Courier") was experienced by Wm. Brumby, who is employed at the East Britannia mine. He was crossing the shaft from the east to the west drive at the 105 feet level, when a piece of reef fell from the bucket which was being hauled to the surface. It struck Brumby between the shoulders, inflicting an injury so severe that he had to place himself under the treatment of Dr. Donaldson. He is now progressing favorably.

A meeting of members of the Beaufort Brass Band and other gentlemen was held in the Shire Hall, Beaufort, on Friday evening. Mr J. R. Wotherspoon occupied the chair, and 26 were present. It was decided to hold a walking match at Beaufort in aid of the band rotunda fund on the 23rd September, the day on which the foundation stone of the band rotunda will be laid, and a progressive euchre party in the evening. The prizes are handsome trophies for first, second, and third, and fastest time, and the entrance fee was fixed at 1s each. The route chosen was from the band rotunda to Box's cutting and back, a distance of 6 miles. It was decided to ask the incoming president of the shire to lay the foundation stone of the band rotunda, and also to ask Rear-Admiral Bridges to open the band rotunda. A committee, consisting of Messrs J. E. Loft, C. Murison, W. J. Hill, A. McDougall, A. Wotherspoon, Whitehead, W. T. Hill, Sinclair, T. Sands, D. F. Troy, Breen, and C. W. Jones (secretary) was appointed to carry out the arrangements. The handicappers for the walking match are Messrs Sinclair, H. Parker, and Young; timekeeper, Mr Stokeld; starter, Mr T. Buchanan; judges, Messrs J. R. Wotherspoon, E. W. Hughes, Drs. Eadie and Jackson; referee, Mr Cougle. It was arranged to start the walking match at 3 o'clock sharp, and euchre tournament at 8 o'clock.

In a township not far from Ballarat (says the "Echo") there used to flourish some 30 years ago a Baptist Church. About 15 years ago the church was closed, and the building sold to another denomination as a Sunday school, the land being leased to them. The Baptist Association of Victoria, eager to get the rent, which has never been paid, last week sent a Ballarat divine to interview the only living trustee, who, by the way, is a Baptist from St. John's, Newfoundland. He, however, refused to take action, and during the argument the minister asked, "Who was it subscribed to the building fund, and who owns the land?" The trustee replied, "The people," and then he remarked, "I myself used to play poker every Saturday night, arranging with the minister to give all my winnings to help build the church. In less than three months I handed £50 in, and it was thankfully received." "Dear me," observed the now shocked clergyman, "no wonder the church did not prosper." The rent still remains uncollected.—[We are informed that the township referred to is Beaufort; that the building is the present Church of England Sunday school; that the trustee is Mr J. T———; and that the land was leased for 15 years at 5s per year.]

We learn from the "Chronicle" that at the monthly meeting of the Araratshire Council on Tuesday, Cr. Pickford gave notice of motion that the system of day labor be introduced into the shire. Travelling through the Riponshire he noticed it was a model shire compared with ours. They employed surfacemen in each riding, and he thought the system pursued a really good one. He requested the secretary and engineer to obtain all the information possible on the subject.—The Shire of Ripon forwarded a complaint by Mr T. Liston of the V at Middle Creek being too high.—Cr. Pickford, in the course of a lengthy explanation, put it that the position was that the Riponshire were willing to lower, but Ararat were not. In the event of proceedings being taken they might find themselves dragged in. On the motion of Crs. Calvert and Pickford, it was decided to get the opinion of the shire solicitor. Cr. Pickford (says the "Advertiser") said that about 12 months ago members of the council met a committee of the Ripon Council, and it was suggested that the V be lowered. We said we were agreeable to lower it if we got half the water instead of one-third. They said they could not alter the agreement. If the V is lowered the creek will scour down to its depth, and that will mean the building of a bridge on the road. The V is now at a level crossing.—The Shire of Ripon wrote, notifying that three matters had been submitted by it for inclusion on the business-sheet of the annual conference of the Municipal Association:—(1). That the Land Act be amended so as to empower councils to obtain timber from State forests free of charge. (2). That power be given to lease public roads. (3). That it is advisable to establish a fund for the purpose of combined assistance in appealing against legal decisions.—No action taken.

Considerable interest was taken (especially by the children) in a spelling bee, held in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Tuesday night, under the management of the Beaufort branch, A.N.A. Mr E. J. Muntz (president of the branch) presided, and there was a large attendance. Mr S. Young officiated as judge, and the words were given by Messrs E. J. Jones and J. M. Carroll. The first competition was open to children under 12 years of age, the prize being a trophy valued at 5s, the gift of Mr W. T. Hill, the secretary. There were ten competitors, who were narrowed down to three, viz., T. J. Bartley, N. Rogers, and N. Fodder. The first named (who is the son of Mr W. J. Bartley, head teacher of the Raglan State school) proved to be the winner. For the competition open to children (any age) attending any school in the district, 23 entries were received. The prizes were trophies, valued at 5s and 2s 6d. K. Dickson, N. Rogers, and L. Stuart were the last three, and then the last named failed, when the remaining two were given six words each to write, with the result that Kitty Dickson had three correct, and Nellie Rogers 2, thus taking 1st and 2nd prizes respectively. A competition, open to all comers, for a prize of 5s, attracted about 30 children, and was won by Nellie Rogers, with Percy Baker second. Mr Muntz gave a prize for children under nine years of age. Eight competed. The last two left in were Annie Smith (of Raglan) and Tom Flowers (of Beaufort). They were given five words to write, and as Annie Smith had four correct, while Tom Flowers only had two right, she was awarded the prize. The prizes that had been obtained were presented by the president, and where this was not done the successful competitors were informed that they could get their prizes from the secretary. Mr Muntz, in announcing that a lecturette was to be given by Mr Chandler at next meeting, invited the public to attend, and said he was glad to see so many present to help them pass such a pleasant evening.

The Ballarat Comedy Company give an entertainment on Wednesday night, in the Beaufort Societies' Hall, in aid of the funds for placing a new roof on the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute and Free Library. There should be a big attendance.

A public meeting is announced for Friday, at 8 p.m., in the Beaufort Presbyterian Church (under the auspices of the P.W.M.U.) An address is to be given by Miss Menzies, missionary from Korea, and a collection will be taken up in aid of the mission funds.

The ordinary fortnightly meeting of the Beaufort branch A.N.A. was held in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Tuesday; Mr E. J. Muntz (president) in the chair, and 10 members present. A complimentary ticket was received from the Loyal Beaufort Lodge, M.U.I.O.O.F., for a social on 4th inst.—The president was appointed to represent the branch. One benefit member was elected and one proposed; the proposition of an honorary member being also received. The secretary reported that two members had declared off the sick list, and that three remained on. Accounts amounting to £51 15s were passed for payment. The contributions for the evening amounted to £25 15s 5d.

Cr. Millear has been elected president of Araratshire, with an allowance of £75.

Presentation to Mr. J. A. Hogg.

About 30 of Mr J. A. Hogg's friends met in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Thursday night to wish him God-speed on the eve of his departure to Albury, and also to make him a presentation as a slight token of the esteem in which he is held. Mr. J. Eastwood occupied the chair. Light refreshments were partaken of, and the toast of "The King" was loyally honored. The Chairman, in proposing Mr Hogg's health, referred to him as a very worthy townsman and a fellow-colleague with whom he had been associated for the past five years. As they were aware, Mr Hogg had decided to sever his connection with the firm he had been with for those five years, and to seek fresh fields and pastures new. He exceedingly regretted that Mr Hogg had seen fit to take this step. While associated with him he had always done his duty, and had done it well. He was a man for whom he (Mr Eastwood) had a great amount of respect and esteem, and was one who would make his way in the world, for he was one who was never tired of doing his work, but did it willingly and well. He felt he would be a credit to the town he came from, as well as a credit to the town he was going to. He was only sorry that too many of the young men showed more enthusiasm for sport than for work. But that was not so with Mr Hogg, who put a great deal of enthusiasm and zeal into his work. Some people thought Mr Hogg was not taking a wise step, but as a young man his motto should be "Excelsior." He knew what he was capable of, and also knew that he was doing it for the best. He (Mr Eastwood) sincerely hoped so. The chairman referred to Mr Hogg's marriage and the hope that he intended to settle down here, but he had seen fit in his wisdom to alter his course for a more important town than Beaufort. When this little effort was mooted, he was pleased to say it had met with a ready response, and was glad to see it taken up in such a hearty manner. There could be no better testimonial than for those who were associated with him to come and wish him God-speed. In presenting Mr Hogg with a gold locket as a memento of his sojourn in Beaufort, he asked him not to value it for its intrinsic worth, but as a memento given from the heart, and hoped he would esteem and cherish it as such.

The toast (which was cordially drunk) was supported by Messrs J. M. Carroll, J. B. Cochran, W. J. Stevenson, T. Sands, W. T. Hill, Rev. J. A. Barber, A. L. Wotherspoon, G. Perry, E. J. Jones, C. W. Jones, and D. F. Troy, all of whom spoke in eulogistic terms of Mr Hogg, and wished him success and happiness in his new sphere of labor.

Mr Hogg thanked them heartily for the way in which they had drunk his health and wished him farewell. It was with very deep regret he was leaving a lot of men who were true to the word. When he first came to Beaufort he did not think he would stay three months, but he had got in touch with the citizens and Mr Eastwood, who had always treated him as a gentleman. He had done his best for customers and employers, and as long as he was an employé he would endeavour to do so. His connection with the different institutions of the town had been very small, excepting the rifle club, rifle shooting having been his main hobby. He hoped it would be the leading sport in the town. The band had been formed since he came here, and he had assisted to set it going. Had he got the instrument he wanted, no doubt he would have been in it now. He could not express his gratitude. He never thought he stood so high in their estimation. As for trophies, he couldn't wish for a higher one than his fellow-men to assemble and wish him God-speed. He had spent five of the happiest years of his life in Beaufort, and would always remember them. He sincerely wished he would meet the same class of men in the town to which he was going. He would always try to keep the flag flying and be a credit to Beaufort, which would always have a secret place in his heart. He thanked them for the locket, which he would keep as long as he lived. He hoped Mrs Hogg and he would be able to wend their way back to Beaufort to spend their holidays. If he had left anything unsaid he hoped they would pardon him, and again heartily thanked them. Referring to his fellow-employés, he said he did not wish to join a better staff, and that they had got on well together.

Other toasts honored were—"The Commercial Interests," proposed by Mr D. F. Troy, and responded to by Mr J. B. Cochran; "The Beaufort Rifle Club," proposed by Rev. J. A. Barber, and responded to by Mr A. McDougall; "The Beaufort Brass Band," coupled with the name of Mr W. J. Hill (who acted as secretary to the presentation movement), proposed by the Chairman, and responded to by Mr Hill; "Success to Messrs H. Wilson and H. McKinnon" (who are leaving Beaufort for South Africa), proposed by Mr C. W. Jones, and responded to Mr Wilson; and "The Chairman," proposed by Mr Hogg, and responded to by Mr Eastwood.

Harmony was contributed by Messrs C. W. Jones, C. M. Murison, W. McCurdy, and E. J. Jones.

The singing of "Auld Lang Syne" concluded a very enjoyable evening.

Mining News.

SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION G.M. CO.

THREE LOCAL DIRECTORS APPOINTED.

The half-yearly general meeting of shareholders in the Sons of Freedom Junction G.M. Co., Raglan, was held at the George Hotel, Ballarat, on Saturday. Mr J. Randell (chairman of directors) presided, and about 30 shareholders were present, including a representative attendance from the Beaufort district. Considerable interest was taken in the proceedings from the fact that it was known the Beaufort district shareholders were sparing no effort to secure representation, and as more than half of the shares are held in this district, it seemed a foregone conclusion that some of the old directors would have to give place to new blood. A ballot resulted in Messrs J. Eastwood, R. A. D. Sinclair, and R. Stevenson (the three local nominees) being returned, together with Messrs J. Ward and J. Leishman, on the board; Messrs J. Randell, E. Milligan, and H. F. Elliott being therefore rejected.

The notice convening the meeting having been read by the manager (Sir A. J. Peacock), the minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

The reports and balance-sheet (which were published in our last issue) were taken as read and received.

In moving their adoption, the Chairman said they all knew what had taken place. The company had just commenced work, having let a contract for sinking the shaft the required depth, and had purchased a plant which was thought to be suitable for all requirements. It was the intention of the directors to push the work on of sinking the shaft and erecting the plant as quickly as possible. The directors thought they could not carry on on less than threepenny calls. After all accounts to date were met the company would still have a sum of £488 to its credit. Of course it was open to shareholders to express their views, and if any new directors were appointed, no doubt their wishes would be attended to as far as possible. He had much pleasure in moving the adoption of the reports and balance-sheet. Seconded by Mr Milligan, and carried, without further comment.

It was moved and seconded that the retiring directors be re-elected. Mr Sinclair then nominated Mr J. Eastwood, and he in turn nominated Messrs R. A. D. Sinclair and R. Stevenson.

It was suggested that the auditors act as scrutineers, and as the business had been carried on in Melbourne before being removed to Ballarat, it was necessary to appoint two fresh auditors. Messrs T. G. Bunce, Lambert, J. H. Cunningham, and A. Parker were nominated, and on Messrs Cunningham and Lambert retiring, Messrs Bunce and Parker were elected as auditors, and also appointed as scrutineers.

Mr A. Bell was proceeding to speak in favor of the re-election of the old board, when Mr Sinclair rose to a point of order, and said if this were allowed that he, on behalf of the Beaufort shareholders, would do the same.

The Chairman thought that as the shareholders present had made up their minds it would be better to let it go to a ballot.

In answer to Mr R. Stevenson, the manager said that the call had been paid on 24,000 out of the 30,000 shares.

The ballot resulted as under:—Eastwood, 13,150; Sinclair, 12,600; Stevenson, 12,600; Ward, 10,100; Leishman, 10,050; Randell, 8,850; Elliott, 7,100; Milligan, 6,900. The Chairman declared the first five elected, and a formal motion was carried accordingly, on the proposition of Messrs Bunce and Scott.

Mr Eastwood sincerely thanked the shareholders for the honor conferred upon him by returning him at the head of the poll. His colleagues came with him to try and secure a seat on the Sons of Freedom Junction board, considering that the district was entitled to a certain amount of representation. They had the interests of the mine at heart, and wanted to see it go ahead. They had approached the old board to try and get two seats, but the board did not seem to want them, although half the shares were held in the district. The shareholders had now shown their confidence in them, and having carried the Sons of Freedom and the Central through to a successful issue, he was sure they could do the same with the Junction.

Mr Sinclair, in returning thanks, said that the Beaufort district shareholders would be satisfied with the representation secured, and he hoped the three new and the two old directors would work harmoniously together, and make the company a success. The new directors had plumped for themselves. At the end of their term of office he hoped they would still enjoy the confidence of the shareholders.

Mr Stevenson could only reiterate what his colleagues had said. At the inception of the mine they had taken a big interest in it. They would have been satisfied with two seats, and if these had been given as almost promised, they could have done without any friction. But as that had not been done, his colleagues and he had decided to stand alone, and the shareholders had now selected three. He had not the slightest doubt but that the mine would turn out trumps. Although the power as regards a majority was on their side, it would not be abused or exercised to the detriment of Ballarat or Melbourne shareholders. They had a good mine, and he hoped every shareholder would stick to it.

Mr Leishman also returned thanks. He had not the slightest feeling about the result of the poll, contending that the people who hold the shares for the time being are entitled to rule. The Beaufort people had done nothing but their duty in maintaining their rights. Mr Ward and he had visited the lease a few months ago, and saw sufficient to cause them to believe that the lead could not stay where it was found—a few hundred feet from their property—but that it must go on. They had an alluvial mine which he thought a great deal of. He was glad to hear the last speaker say that they would exercise their power in the interests of the shareholders as a whole, and that their efforts would be directed towards making the mine a gigantic success. When he found that kind of spirit shown he was with them, and had not the slightest doubt but that they would make the mine a success.

Mr Ward thanked the shareholders for returning him on the board. He thought well of the claim, and, like Mr Leishman, considered it quite proper that those who held the shares were entitled to representation; and he was therefore quite prepared to abide by the ballot. He knew the men from the Beaufort district who had been returned on the board, having worked with them before, and had not the slightest doubt but that he could get on with them.

PUBLIC LIBRARY VICTORIA

Between Two Loves

CHAPTER LIV.

"MY HEART IS BROKEN."

It was twilight when Miss Lockwood rapped at Lady May's door. At first there was no response; then Miss Lockwood said:

"May, will you see me for a few minutes?"

"Yes; come in, dear. I did not know it was you," said a voice, sweet and gentle as ever, but with all the ring and music gone from it. The elder lady went in. The room was almost dark, and a sense of some misfortune, of something chilling in the atmosphere, struck Miss Lockwood forcibly.

"You are all in darkness, my dear," she said; "why not have the lamps lighted?"

"I do not require them," was the languid reply.

Miss Lockwood turned round briskly. "Now that convinces me," she said, "that, from some cause or other, you are dull. I dread hearing any one say that they prefer darkness to light: it betrays, to my thinking, a morbid state of mind."

Never a word replied Lady May.

"I am sorry that I went out," she continued, briskly. "I should not have gone if I had thought that you would be alone. I understood that Sir Clinton was to spend some part of the day with you."

The name fell in that silent room with a strange, ominous ring. Lady May uttered no word.

"Has he not been here?" she asked again.

"Yes," was the brief reply.

"He did not remain, then?" said Miss Lockwood.

"He staid some time," replied Lady May; and again the silence was so deep that the ticking of the jeweled watch on the table was distinctly heard.

"May," said Miss Lockwood, after a pause, "have you quarreled with Sir Clinton?"

"No; I have not. I never quarrel with any one; why should I quarrel with him?"

"There is something wrong," thought Miss Lockwood, "and that something is worse than we have had yet."

She could not bear the thought of her young friend and beloved charge sitting there in the dark without a word. She took one of the little wax matches from the box, and, striking it quickly, she lighted the lamps before Lady May had time to hide her face or turn away. Full in the lamp-light its ghastly pallor was plainly to be seen.

Miss Lockwood started back, with a cry.

"Great Heaven!" she exclaimed. "I thought—oh, how you frightened me, May! I thought you were a ghost. So you are, the ghost of yourself. What has happened to you?"

"To me, nothing," she replied, slowly.

"Then what has happened to any one else? May, May, surely you have not angered Sir Clinton again?"

"No; I have not," replied the poor girl. "I have not angered him, or quarreled with—but——"

"But what? My darling, do not torture me by suspense. Do you know what I came upstairs for?"

"No," replied Lady May, in the same dull tone; "I do not."

"I came to urge you to put an end to all this, and settle your wedding-day. Every one is asking me when it is to be; every one expresses surprise that you have waited so long, and wonders what you have waited for. Of course it concerns no one but yourself; still, you cannot prevent people from making remarks."

Then the words died suddenly on her lips, as she saw the white face and dim, sorrowful eyes.

"May, my darling, tell me what it is. I have been your friend, your confidant, for many long years—do not refuse to trust me now. My heart breaks when I look at you. I know it is something about Sir Clinton Adair—nothing else in the wide world has the power to affect you so."

Then Lady May walked across the room to her friend. She bent her golden head until it drooped on that faithful breast; she clasped her white arms round the tall figure; a cry of exceeding bitterness came from her lips.

"Bear with me," she said; "my heart is broken. Bear with me; I have lost my love forever and ever. We shall never meet in this world again."

"Then you have quarreled!" said Miss Lockwood, in great consternation.

"No; it is worse than that—it is the worst which could have happened. Can you not guess?"

"Does he care about some one else, May?" she asked, in wonder.

"No; it is worse even than that—and it is all my fault. Three people are made miserable for life; and it is all my fault."

"My dear," said Miss Lockwood, calmly, "I never was clever at guessing. I pray you to tell me what has happened. How you tremble, May, and your heart beats so fast—your hands are cold as death! What has he done to you, my child, my treasure?"

"Do you remember," said the girl, faintly, "when we read in the papers that he had returned home? I told you that I would lose no time in begging his forgiveness. You came to London wi h me, and I went to see him."

"I remember all about it. What then?" asked Miss Lockwood impatiently.

"Even then, even then—Heaven help me!—he was married!"

"Married!" cried Miss Lockwood, 'and never told you! Married! and let you make friends with him—kept such a secret as that from you! I cannot believe it, May."

"It is true; he was married then. He read in some false paper or other that I was about to marry the Duke of Rosecarn, and quite reckless of everything, he married the—the girl who had been kind to him during his long illness."

"I cannot believe it, May. No man could be so base, so wicked——"

"You must not call him wicked: he is not that. It was all my fault, you see."

"Surely," cried Miss Lockwood, "you do not excuse him, do you, May?"

"I can make allowances for him. I know how madly he loved me, and I know that my wicked coquetry drove him mad. He did not return to England, as we thought, to see me. I do not think he meant to see me again. I sought him, you know," she added, with quivering lips. "We must never forget that I sought him then. He was pleased to see me, and the old love must have awoke again more strongly than ever in his heart. I gave him no time to tell me that night, and afterward, I think, he was ashamed or afraid."

"May," cried Miss Lockwood, indignantly, "do not excuse him; there is no excuse for him; there can be no pardon for him. I say such deception was a crime—not a fault, an error, or a sin—but a crime! Great Heavens! that you, a lady by instinct and refinement, a woman in tenderness and truth, that you should seek to excuse him—it is monstrous! I wish that he were here; he should have plain speaking that would startle him. You may call Sir Clinton what you like; I say that he is a villain to have done this!"

She stopped abruptly, for the girl, all pale and trembling, had started back, with a bitter cry.

"If you ever say that again, if you ever say one word against him, you and I will part forever! He may have done wrong; but he was my first love, and he will be my last; I shall know no other, and I will not hear one word against him—no, not one! Every word against him is a sword in my heart—do you know that?"

"But, May, be reasonable. Such a cruel deception never was practiced on any creature; and on you, above all others, May—you, so generous and loving. Do you know that I really cannot believe it? If the man was married, why did he not tell me, even if he did not like to tell you? There can be no excuse in the world for him. May, if it were another person, how much more keen your sense of right and wrong would be? What can you say in his favor?"

"Nothing," replied Lady May; "but if I can make neither excuse nor apology for him, at least I can say that my love shall shield him from blame and reproach—shall be true to him in adversity as in prosperity."

"May!" cried Miss Lockwood, in a voice of horror; "you cannot talk about loving a married man."

"No, I cannot; you are quite right. After this day his name shall never pass from my lips at all. I will not speak to him—I cannot speak to him. We have parted this day, forever!"

"Quite right, too," said Miss Lockwood, indignantly. "He ought never to have returned. He ought either to have brought his wife with him, or to have told us about her at once. His wife! Heaven help us! I wonder that you have patience. I hope, I do hope, May, that you have given him a piece of your mind."

"I gave him my heart long ago; I suppose that my mind went with it. If you mean did I scold or upbraid him—ah, no, dear; never a word!"

"Then I wish to Heaven that I had been here, that is all; he would have had plain truth in plain language. I have no patience with sophistry, May. I call a spade a spade, a crime a crime. I would not wrap up deceit like this and give it a fair name. It is a crime, May, to have deceived you—a cruel, wanton, wicked crime. And you have parted with him forever? You have done well, May. It was a fatal day on which you first saw him. I grieve that you loved him all the best years of your life; all the love of your heart has been given to him, and I repeat that it is terribly cruel. May, how did you learn this? Did he tell you himself?"

"I would rather not answer the question," replied Lady May. "You are hard enough upon him now; if you knew the circumstances of the case, you would be even harder."

But afterward, when Miss Lockwood came to make inquiries about the events of the day, she gave a very shrewd guess as to what had happened.

"You shall tell me what you like, my darling, and keep what you like from me. If I could but help you——"

"You must help me!" she cried, wildly. "This is the second ordeal I have passed through; I have not strength for it. I have learned to love him with all my heart. I—what shall I do? Oh, Heaven! what shall I do?"

Her courage and strength gave way; she fell on her knees, weeping wildly.

"Heaven help me! Heaven help me! What shall I do? He is gone; every one will know soon that he is married. What shall I do?"

"My darling, try to calm yourself," said Miss Lockwood; "you will be ill—try to be calm."

But there was to be no calm or peace just then for Lady May; she had suffered so cruelly and the reaction after her long self-control was so great and so violent. She flung her white arms above her head; she fell, with her face on the floor, crying:

"What shall I do? Heaven help me! what shall I do? My heart is broken. Oh, love, love, if I could die!"

So, through the long hours of the night, Miss Lockwood held her in her arms trying to calm the wild, hysterical cries—they never varied.

"What shall I do? Heaven help me! what shall I do?"

Not until the morning dawn did those piteous cries cease; then the tired eyes closed, the tired voice was silent; she could weep and cry no more.

"Keep my secret," she whispered to Miss Lockwood; "keep my secret; no one must know that he had hidden his marriage from me. Help me to paint my face, to dress my hair; help me to laugh and to talk, to dance, to sing, for two days—only two days—and, after that, there will be time to die."

"You shall not die," said Miss Lockwood, kissing her face with fast-falling tears. "You shall not die for his sake, my darling. He never was good enough for you; you shall live to bless some one else."

CHAPTER LV.

"YOU LADY ADAIR!"

A month had passed since Daisy returned to France. All was well there; the little one had not lost through her absence. Mrs. Erne had "gone through" a great deal with Bedina, who had proved more than ordinarily stupid; but she had contented herself by thanking Heaven that in good time she should be among "sensible Christians" again.

She was glad to see Daisy, but the Daisy who left Seville was not the same person as the one who returned; this Daisy was a quiet, self-reliant, firm, though gentle woman. It seemed to her mother, even, that she looked years older; the fair face had quite a new expression; the sweet, sad eyes seemed to look out with a half-frightened glance at the world that she had found so much harder, and so much more wicked than she had thought. Daisy had passed through the ordeal of suffering—from it she had learned experiences that years can never give.

A curious kind of resignation came over her. She knew the worst—there was no more to dread or to fear—her husband did not love her, and did love some one else. She had little hope, but, at least, she was saved the torture of suspense—the dread of unknown evil; all the truth, such as it was, lay bare before her.

"I should think," she said to herself, "that in all the world there are no three people so miserable as we are."

The only way out of the difficulty that she could see was to die; but then Providence did not always lend itself to the arrangements and wishes of men. Another doubt came to her—in Lady May she recognized a high-souled, noble woman—it was doubtful whether she would ever think of Sir Clinton with respect, much less love him.

Not that Daisy had any intention of dying, but she dwelt so constantly on the fact that her death was the only means of freeing her husband, that she came to look on it as a matter of course. A month had passed, and she had never heard of or from him. No suspicion came to her now, as it would have done before. She never once, even ever so faintly, fancied that he was hovering near Lady May. She had returned home an altered woman, resigned to her fate, whatever it might be, patient to endure to the end, but firmly resolved that there should be no more concealment—she would have justice done to herself and her child.

"Mother," she said, the day after her return, "we have been deceived in my husband's circumstances."

Mrs. Erne grew pale with apprehension. Was she to lose the income that her daughter's husband had settled on her?

"Deceived, Daisy! Dear me, I am sorry to hear that. I had no idea—is he—has he lost all his money, then?"

Daisy looked up in wonder.

"Oh, no, nothing of that kind. You do not understand, mother, of course. His name is not Mr. Clifton."

"Daisy, my dear, what do you mean?"

"His name is not Mr. Clifton. He is a baronet—a very rich and noble man."

Mrs. Erne's face was a picture of surprise.

"A baronet, my dear! What is that?"

"It means that he has a title, mother. His real name is Sir Clinton Adair. I am not Daisy Clifton. I am Lady Adair."

The poor, homely mother grew paler still with fright.

"Oh, Daisy, my dear, how can it be? Are you quite sure that your marriage is all right—was it legal?"

Daisy laughed a low, bitter laugh, not good to hear.

"Perfectly legal before men," she replied, thinking that perhaps the absence of love made it illegal before God.

"You are quite sure of it, Daisy? Do not laugh at me, my dear. See, I am trembling now. It is such a terrible thing, Daisy. Daisy, my dear, if he is a great nobleman, why did he marry you?"

Again that laugh that was so unpleasant to hear.

"What do great noblemen marry for, mother—is it not either money or love?"

"Yes, I should suppose so, Daisy."

"Well, we may be quite sure that Sir Clinton did not marry me for money—I had none. The only conclusion we can arrive at is that he married me for——"

"For love," interrupted her mother; "and he must have loved you very dearly, Daisy. I never thought to live to see this day. You Lady Adair!"

"Yes," replied Daisy—she seemed to take keen delight in talking about this title of hers—"the baby there, mother, such a little mite he looks, he will one day be Sir Clinton Adair; for, do you know what I have decided upon doing? I shall call my baby Clifton, in memory of those early days, when I believed it was his father's name."

"Daisy," said Mrs. Erne, slowly, "how very much your husband must have loved you. I suppose he could have chosen from among the richest ladies in England."

"Certainly he could," replied Daisy, slowly.

"Yet he chose you. I should not have imagined that he loved you so well; no one would have thought it from his manner."

"They would not indeed, mother," was the calm reply.

Not to that anxious, motherly woman would Daisy confide the secret of her anxiety and distress.

So time passed on, and no news came from Sir Clinton. The only message that reached her from England was that she received the newspapers containing the announcement of her own marriage. There was no date given, no place mentioned—merely the briefest possible paragraph to say that Sir Clinton Adair had recently married Miss Erne, and every person who read that paragraph fancied that the whole details were given in some other paper. She hardly knew whether to be most pleased with the fact that her marriage was announced, or vexed at the method of the announcement; it showed one thing, though, very plainly, that, although he had not cared to make the fact of his marriage public, still it had been legal, and all in proper form. Then another English paper told her that Sir Clinton and Lady Adair were on the Continent, and intended to spend some time there. Again she wondered, but came to the conclusion that it was Sir Clinton himself who had caused these lines to be inserted. True, Sir Clinton and Lady Adair were abroad, but where was he? The weeks passed on—it was six since her return. At last she received a letter from Boulogne from her husband. Daisy's hand trembled as she opened it, wondering what it contained. Only a few lines, and those were written in the most feeble and trembling of hands. They merely said:

"Dear Daisy:—I am at Boulogne, at the Hotel du Nord. I am very ill. One doctor says that I shall recover, the other that I shall not. If I die, there is much to be arranged over the boy. I must make a will, appointing trustees for him. It would be better, I think, for you to come and see me here, if you do not mind the long journey. Your mother will take care of the child. From your affectionate husband,

—Clinton Adair."

Her first thought was one of bitterness—her mother take care of the child! Most fathers, if they found themselves in danger of death, would long to see their only son—would wish to kiss the little face; but not he—not Sir Clinton Adair.

Her second thought was one of deep sorrow and pain; he was in danger of death, and she forgot his fault for the time—forgot that he had never loved her, that she had been most unhappy with him—forgot all and everything, except that he was her husband, and in danger of death.

Without loss of time, she made all arrangements with her mother.

"It seems to me, Daisy," said that good woman, plaintively, that you are always going away from home. I am sure that Bedina will be mistress of the house; she was before. If your husband is ill, how could he write?"

But Daisy listened to no remonstrance, and she did not rest again until she was on her way to Boulogne. The Hotel du Nord was soon reached, and there Daisy found Sir Clinton sick, almost unto death. She inquired hastily what was the matter with him, and they told her that he had gone out one evening and was caught in a violent storm of rain. They had begged him to be careful, as so many people were ill, but he laughed at all advice, perhaps being quite indifferent as to whether he were ill or well. The result was what might have been expected, a severe and terrible low fever. Daisy was taken at once to his room, as he had expressed a wish to that effect, and she was startled at the havoc that grief and illness had made in Sir Clinton. He was weak as a child; his hands were shadowy, his face pale and thin, almost transparent. He looked at her when she entered with quivering lips.

"It was very good of you to come, Daisy," he faltered. "You heap coals of fire on my head."

"You never thought that I should refuse, Caro; you knew me better than that. I should have come to you from the other end of the world. You have been very ill. Are you better?"

"Yes," he replied, gravely. "I shall not die this time, Daisy; I am much better. When I heard the doctors disagree I thought that my life was safe. I think so now; but I have been very ill; and, lest my illness should take a serious turn, I thought it better to send for you."

Daisy had taken off her bonnet and cloak. She went up to Sir Clinton and knelt down by his bedside.

"This is like old times," she said. "You lying ill while I nurse you."

"Daisy," said Sir Clinton, "there is nothing like illness for bringing a man to his senses. Since I have been lying here I have been thinking—thinking deeply—and I can see my fault in its true colors, in its full enormity. I have been very wrong; I have wronged Lady May; but, above all, I have wronged you. I can make no amends to her; there is nothing that can atone to her for the years she has wasted over me; but for my greatest wrong I can atone; for my studied neglect of you, my indifference, my want of love, my coldness, I will do my best to atone. You have been a true, faithful, tender little wife to me, Daisy, and I will, if God spares my life, make all up to you, and will begin again quite afresh."

Daisy bent her sweet, flower-like face, all flushed with happiness, on the thin, white hands of her husband.

"You fill my heart with gladness, Caro," she said.

"Can you love me, Daisy, as though I had been the best of husbands?" he said. "Ah, my dear wife, illness shows everything in true colors. Now that I look back upon my life with eyes that have been dimmed with the shadows of death, I see so much to blame—I see my sin in all its enormity, and I only wonder that I was mad enough or blind enough not to see better what I was doing. Daisy, I feel like a man who had been mad with delirium or fever; I cannot have been in my sane, sober senses. Do you know, little wife, that if I had heard the same thing of any one else—that any one else had behaved as I have done, I should have called such conduct by a very bad name. Illness seems to have cleared my brain as it has cleared my senses. I cannot imagine what infatuation was over me, or why I ever concealed my marriage from Lady May."

"It was the first step in the wrong direction," said Daisy, "and it was difficult to retrace. I can imagine the temptation when she, whom you loved so dearly, found you out, and asked you to be friends. It is some comfort to think what you did was in the beginning not quite your own fault. But, Caro, do you think that you will ever learn to love me?"

He raised himself and looked down on the sweet face.

"Daisy," he said. "I am going to be a good man, Heaven helping me—a good man. I will make you happy; I will devote my life to you and to my child; I will only remember the past to atone for it. Will you help me, dear wife, by being kind and patient with me?"

A sunbeam, passing through the window, lingered on the flower-like face she raised to his, as Daisy, with her whole heart on her lips, answered:

"Yes."

(To be continued.)

PHOTOGRAPHING RACEHORSES.

The subject of racehorse photography is treated in the August number of the "Windsor Magazine." Mr. Hailey says:—"Horses and babies are proverbially difficult to photograph." "There are difficulties about securing the 'sitting,' or rather 'standing, I should imagine," said the inteviewer.

"Endless worry. Rightly enough, of course, trainers will not have you pull about a valuable animal, entered for a big event, and worth perhaps £20,000, as if it were a £50 hunter. Trainers and owners dare not risk a chill for their delicate charges. So you must look sharp. Often a man will give me three minutes, watch in hand. Some people have an idea that there's no taking a photograph unless the operator gets his head under a cloth and goes through the mysterious ceremonial. There's none of that with me. I get focussed before the animal appears, and its clothing is removed only the minute before exposure. The brief time allowed is a great drawback. Curiously enough, some hindrances to the photographer seem to run in certain breeds of horses. For instance, all the stock of St. Simon, the greatest stallion of the century, have a tendency to stand a little over at the knee. That tendency, mark you, is not against the animal, but is in its favour, still it's a little unfortunate for the camera."

"It is a remarkable thing," Mr. Hailey continues, "when you allow yourself a day for any special work a satisfactory half-hour can't be got, although a few minutes would suffice. If it's not the wind it may be the flies. Flies drive some horses half mad. Or the beast may be naturally difficult in temper. I was waiting to expose a plate for a picture of Sorcerer. It was a sultry July day; the flies were tremendously active, and drove the poor beast nearly frantic. All at once he broke loose from his attendant, careered round the yard, and came within an ace of knocking me and my camera down. I had to show my own agility to save my apparatus; but a miss is as good as a mile, and eventually I got a splendid picture of the rascal!"

THE BLOODHOUND'S SCENT.

The bloodhound has the reputation of excelling all other breeds of dogs in scenting powers. This reputation has been somewhat cheaply gained, and is due rather to the stories which associate him with blood and crime than to any actual superiority. No bloodhound has been proved to have done more than what some terriers and other breeds, or mongrels, have done, and it would be difficult to show that his sense of smell was in any way finer than that of other dogs. Dogs used for hunting purposes have deep flews, wide nostrils, loose skins, and long ears, and maybe it is the fact of the bloodhound having these properties more developed than any other hound that has led to the belief that he must in consequence excel all others in scenting powers. Masters of foxhounds have not bred specially for, or given much attention to depth of flew or width of nostril, or dewlap, except to breed it out, but if these points were found to be more developed in the best-working hounds they would pay very much attention to them. Moreover, in wild animals, the wolf, for instance, the flew and nostrils are not so very pronounced, yet the ability to scent is simply astounding.

FACT AND FANCY.

Ah, boys, be careful how you act;
Think well that marriage brings!
She's fancy now, then she'll be fact—
And facts are stubborn things.

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BLUE VIOLETS.

"Blue violets! Blue violets! Who'll buy my violets?"

A lady passed-by stopped."

"Little girl, how much are your violets?"

"Penny a bunch."

"Give me two bunches."

As she was taking the coin from her purse, the lady's eye swept with a pitying glance over the poorly-clad little figure, and noticed the sad expression in the eyes, as blue as her own violets, that looked up at her.

The little one took the money with a glad "thank you," and bounded across the street to continue her sales on the other and more crowded side.

A tramp of horses' feet; a shrill scream; a confused murmur of voices; and then a silence, as a policeman lifted a little form from before the rearing frightened horses.

"I knows her, sir, I knows where she lives," spoke up a boy in the crowd.

"Give her to me." It was the same kind voice that had so short a time before been speaking to the child. Ascertaining the address from the boy, the lady, after giving the policeman directions what physician to send, entered the hack he had hailed, and drove rapidly away.

The little girl's injuries were not fatal; her arm had been broken in two places, and the pain had rendered her unconscious. Miss Grey had found an invalid mother in the poor home to which she had been directed. The shock of her child's accident had proved too much for her frail tenure of life, and before the little sufferer became well she was motherless. But not friendless, for the kind maiden lady, who had never known a child's fond caresses, took her to her home, where she and bachelor brother had lived alone since their parents' death. Miss Grey often wondered at the fanciful name—not Isabel, but Isobel. But she had noticed that the mother, although very reticent, when she did speak had used refined language; and she had surmised that, perhaps, she had once been in very different circumstances. All she knew positively, however, was that both mother and child bore the same sweet name—Isobel Deane. And so Isobel grew and throve, under loving care, into a beautiful girl.

When she was about seventeen, Miss Grey, after receiving a letter from a friend in Cincinnati, started in a great hurry for that city, leaving Isobel wondering over her sudden departure, and telling the friend who was to keep house for her it was uncertain when she would be back.

But at the end of three weeks she made her appearance as suddenly as she had gone.

Isobel saw her aunt evaded questions as to her trip, so in her sensible way she refrained from asking any, although she could not help feeling a little curiosity.

"Well, Isobel, have you had any company since I have been away?" her aunt asked one afternoon.

"Yes, auntie, Mortimer Rollins has called quite often, and Mr. Thorpe twice."

A pleased expression spread over Miss Grey's face, for Mortimer Rollins was a great favourite with her, a son of one of her dearest friends.

"How did you meet your uncle's book-keeper, Isobel?"

He came first to go over something with Uncle Ned, and uncle asked him into the parlour, and invited him to call again, which he did."

"Well, Frank is a nice young man. How did you like him?"

"I can hardly tell; he's very quiet, auntie."

"Yes—very few young men are as entertaining as Mortimer."

After that Isobel often met both young men, and grew to know them well.

And so a year passed, and the morning of her eighteenth birthday dawned.

When Isobel took her seat at the breakfast-table, she saw two bouquets by her plate. One of elegant exotics—camelias, heliotrope and roses—and a card bearing the "Congratulations of Mortimer Rollins" attached. The other was a large fragrant bunch of blue violets, with the name "Frank Thorpe."

As Isobel saw the flowers a faint flush rose to her expressive face, which deepened as she read the cards; and, looking up, met her aunt's mischievous eyes.

"Isobel, I have received a note from each of those two young men, asking for an interview with me; for what purpose I think I can divine. Now, dear, which is the favoured one?"

"Auntie, I like them both very much. I know Mortimer is your favourite, and when I am with him I like his brilliant, enthusiastic manner; and when I am with Mr. Thorpe—auntie, they are so different!"

She paused, and lifting the violets to her face, inhaled their delicious fragrance; then suddenly looking up with a very earnest expression, said:

"I wonder if it would make any difference with either of those young men if they knew what these violets remind me of?"

"Well, Isobel, we'll see. Of course, when I grant them their interviews I will tell them all. I know you will wish me to. They only desire to be allowed to pay their addresses to you; and if you have no preference as yet, it will be right to give them both an equal chance."

Isobel's eyes dropped as her aunt spoke, and she sat very quietly for a time.

When Miss Grey told Mortimer Rollins the plain story of the little violet-seller—the accident, the mother's death, and of her adoption of the lonely child—his face became paler and paler, and before she had finished speaking he sprang to his feet.

"Miss Grey, do not say that child was Isobel!"

A stern expression chased away the tears which the pathetic story she was telling had brought to the kind eyes.

"And why not, Mr. Rollins? That child was and is Isobel."

A sense of the mistake of his unguarded speech came over the young man, and he endeavoured to regain his lost ground.

"I still wish to pay my addresses to Isobel, Miss Grey; but it was a disappointment to me, I confess. I had always thought of her as your niece."

But the stern expression did not leave Miss Grey's eyes as she bade him good-bye. Her hero had proved himself but common clay, after all. When she told the same story to Frank Thorpe he listened respectfully until the end, and then, coming to her side and taking her hand, he said, while a noble expression overspread his features:

"Miss Grey, if Isobel gives me the right, my life will not be long enough to repay you for your kindness to her."

Miss Grey told Isobel about the two interviews, when, to her great astonishment, with a happy laugh the young girl threw her arms around her neck, exclaiming:

"Oh auntie, I am so glad! I knew how it would end; and, auntie"—the sweet face hid itself—"I loved Frank all the time."

"You rogue! You knew my partiality for Mortimer, and wanted to open my eyes! Was that it? Well, I forgive you, and Frank is worthy of all the love you have for him. So raise your face, dear; you are forgiven."

And so they were betrothed.

They decided that, although Frank's income was small, they would work their way up together, and not wait to grow rich. So they were married without a long delay.

Miss Grey and her brother met the happy couple at the station, when they returned from their wedding tour, and they all entered a carriage together to drive to the modest place Frank had selected and arranged before his marriage. Miss Grey herself gave the directions to the driver, and then they engaged in animated conversation. After a while, they entered a beautiful place, drove around the carriage sweep, and drew up, with a grand flourish, before a stone cottage.

"Why, auntie, why do we stop here?"

"Now, Isobel, no questions. Isobel! Frank! come in."

Sure enough, the door was held open by Miss Grey's own servant, and before they could exactly understand what they were doing they were out of the carriage and inside a luxurious parlour. Then the mystery was explained.

Taking a legal-looking document from a case, Miss Grey handed it to Frank.

"Frank, you thought, in making my dear Isobel your wife, you were marrying a portionless girl—one whose origin was obscure; but you knew that even so you were taking to yourself a treasure 'far above rubies.' But it is not so. Isobel is the grand-daughter of the late Amasa Cushing.

"His only daughter, Isobel, married against his wishes a man named Roscoe Deane, and he disowned her for ever. He repented before he died, which was only a year ago, and bequeathed his entire fortune to his daughter, if she were living; if not, to her descendants. If it was not claimed within a certain time, it was to found an asylum. The will was town talk, as everyone remembered the daughter; but no one knew what had become of her. I heard the story, and had no difficulty, through letters in my possession, in proving the heir's claim. That heir is Isobel!"

"Strange to say, Mr. Cushing owned a house in this place, which had long been vacant, and I had it fitted up while you were away. This house, Isobel and Frank, is yours, and a large income."

Before she had finished speaking the husband and wife were clinging together.

"Isobel, I am glad, for your sake; but I loved you for yourself alone."

Mortimer Rollins, who soon "heard all about it," never forgave himself for his blunder.

A STRANGE EXPERIENCE.

The Rev. G. Hamilton Vance (Dublin) sends the following to the "Spectator":

I am led by a perusal of the curious incidents recorded in your columns under this heading to put on record a somewhat similar occurrence which happened in my experience a few years ago. There was in my congregation an old lady—since deceased—the Hon. Miss ——, who valued greatly the privilege of attending divine worship in my church, and whose habit it was to come in by a side door and sit beside one of my daughters in the minister's pew. Her health being precarious and failing, she was sometimes rather late.

One Sunday morning I was about concluding the sermon, when I chanced to notice Miss —— sitting in her usual place. The thought crossed my mind at the time, first of pleasure at seeing her again after some weeks' absence through illness; and then of surprise that I had not noticed her earlier in the service; and I also remember noting in my mind, in the pulpit at the time, that she was sitting unusually close to my daughter.

When we got home, I remarked to the members of my family about Miss ——'s presence in church. But they one and all denied that she had been there, and said with laughter, when I persisted that I had certainly seen her, that I must have been dreaming. Whether, in face of their unanimous negative, I should eventually have acquiesced in the opinion that I had been mistaken, I cannot say. But I happened to be calling that same Sunday afternoon on two ladies, members of my congregation, and I inquired casually of them whether they had noticed Miss —— in church that morning. "Yes," they replied, "she was there." I was myself perfectly convinced that I had seen her; I never felt more strongly certain of anything in my life; but so emphatically sure were the members of my family, in whose pew I had seen her, that she was not there that I determined to call on Miss ——, and ascertain from herself whether she had been in church or not.

I did so; and the answer I received tends, in my opinion, to substantiate the mysterious nature of the occurrence.

Miss —— had not, so she said, been to church that day; but she had a very strong desire to go, had, indeed, intended to go, and had ordered the carriage, which had even come to the door for the purpose of taking her, but at the last moment her strength was not equal to the exertion.

Taking all the circumstances of this incident into view, it seems to me to prove that under certain conditions—intense violation being probably one—the mind may have the power of projecting the image of its own body elsewhere, so as to be even visible to the bodily eye of other people.

LOOKING THE PART.

Mr. Charles Richman, who has been playing Mr. Wyndham's part in "Mrs. Dane's Defence," in America, has just explained his secret of keeping "keyed up, ready to look the cue as well as speak it." He composes special lines to repeat to himself at critical points of the play.

Similarly most of the great actors, when being photographed, repeat sotto voce lines appropriate to the clothes they are wearing. Edmund Kean, during the run of one piece, used to get a muscular friend every night to hustle him violently and push him on to the stage to give him a heated appearance. The friend, arriving in a hurry one night, attacked the wrong man in the wings and hurled him "on" before he perceived his mistake.

Probably the singer who wounded Herr Mohwinkel in the duel on the Covent Garden opera stage some nights ago, belonged to this realistic school. On the other side he quoted Mr. Charles Wyndham in a certain highly pathetic scene he used to play with Miss Mary Moore. Carrying her off the stage "dead," he was said to have been heard to exclaim between the sobs, "By Jove, Mary, you're a lift. Mr. Beerbohm Tree once whispered to an actor "playing up" to him in a similar moment of agony, "Go on, Charley, we're doing the trick!"—"St. James's Gazette."

SUNSHINE AND HEALTH.

A merchant noticed, in the progress of years, that each successive bookkeeper gradually lost his health and finally died of consumption, however vigorous and robust he was on entering his service. At length it occurred to him that the little rear room where the books were kept opened into a backyard so surrounded by high walls that no sunshine came into it from one year's end to another.

An upper room, well lighted, was immediately prepared, and his clerks had uniform good health ever after.

A French lady became ill. The most eminent physicians of her time were called in, but failed to restore her. At length Dupeytren, the Napoleon of physic, was consulted. He noticed that she lived in a dim room, into which the sun never shone, the house being situated in one of the narrow streets, or rather lanes, of Paris. He at once ordered more airy and cheerful apartments and "all her complaints vanished."

"You didn't resent my denial of our engagement."

"No, Mr. M'Woozle, I inferred that you meant it as complimentary to me."

A BULLY AND A COWARD.

On the island of Jamaica there was once a meeting between a Scotch captain and a noted Creole duellist, named Henri d'Egville. The captain had gone ashore and was dining at an hotel in Kingston, where as not infrequently happened the company indulged rather more freely than was wise in those quarrelsome days. All went well until Captain Stewart was requested by D'Egville to sing a song in Gaelic. Now, although a Scotchman, Stewart claimed he knew no Gaelic, but, the Creole being persistent, rather than give offence the captain sang "Auld Lang Syne," and supposed that the compromise was satisfactory. The company broke up, and Captain Stewart returned to his ship, accompanied by a friend. On their way back the friend mentioned D'Egville's reputation as a bully and expressed his opinion that he had deliberately sought a quarrel for the purpose of engaging the captain in a duel. Captain Stewart then said:—"There is no more horrible practice of our time. Once and once only have I fought a duel. That was when I was a young man, and for the sake of a lady for whose hand my dearest friend and I were suitors. I killed him. Since I saw him lying dead at my feet I have never known a happy day. I thought to-night that fate had overtaken me, and I should be challenged to give up my life for an offence more trivial than that for which I took the life of my friend."

That night D'Egville sent a challenge aboard the ship. The Captain tried to explain to D'Egville's messenger that no offence had been intended, and to point out the absurdity of a duel for such a cause; and at last flatly refused to accept the challenge. A few days afterwards Captain Stewart met D'Egville, and, as might have been foreseen, was instantly assailed as "coward," and, what was worse, was struck across the face with a horsewhip. This was more than the Scotchman could stand, so he sent the message D'Egville so much desired, and at the time appointed took two of his sailors with him to the rendezvous. The men carried a pickaxe and a spade.

Stewart ordered them to dig a grave sufficiently deep to receive two bodies, and, to D'Egville's astonishment, insisted that they should both stand in this grave holding a pistol in one hand and in the other the diagonal corner of a handkerchief, which, stretched taut, would regulate the distance. The Creole, thus cornered, had no chance but to accept the conditions. The two men stepped down into the grave, and Captain Stewart firmly grasped the handkerchief, saying, "The world will be rid of a scoundrel, and also of a miserable man." The seconds drew lots for the word of command. Meanwhile D'Egville fumbled with his corner of the handkerchief, dropped it, and picked it up again. His face was a white as the piece of linen, and before the word "Fire!" had passed the lips of the man whose duty it was to give it, he fell forward in a dead faint.

Captain Stewart looked down on him for a moment, then, with a look of disgust, kicked him, scrambled out of the grave, and made his way back to his ship.

RIVAL EDITORS.

According to a story told in the West of England, a gruesome and troublesome find fell to the editor of a weekly paper known as "The Courant," published every Saturday, which had a rival in "The Chronicle," published on Fridays. Taking a stroll on the outskirts of the town one moonlight Thursday night, the "Courant" editor came upon the body of a man hanging from a branch of a tree. He was shocked, of course, but the shock was alleviated by the reflection that the suicide would make a splendid item for his next issue. Then there flashed on his mind the possibility that somebody might come that way, and "The Chronicle" reap the benefit of the tragedy—that would never do. Hurrying home, the excited journalist procured a horse and cart, and taking with him a man he could trust, drove back, cut the body down, and putting it in his stable, covered it with straw; intending to take his find back the following night, hang it up again, and then rediscover it. Unfortunately the next morning a man, going into the stable, and seeing what lay beneath, gave the alarm to some passers-by, and in ten minutes the police were there.

At the inquest which of course followed, two witnesses deposed to having seen the editor and his man take something out of a cart on the Thursday night and carry it into a stable, and things looked mighty serious for the enterprising editor, till a second search of the deceased's pockets brought to light a piece of paper, bearing a declaration in his handwriting of his determination to destroy himself. Glad as he was to get out of the scrape, the editor's happiness was marred by the knowledge that he had supplied his rival with a rare bit of local news, and his friends with a subject for never-ending banter.

CHARACTER FROM HANDSHAKES.

Let me shake hands with a man and I will tell you something about his character, says a physician. The firm, hearty handshake of a sincere man may be rather rough, but one is taught he has a grip, but it indicates stamina. While denoting absence of tact and refinement, it points to strength of character. The hesitating, insinuating hand, that slips away from you easily, belongs to the clever man. It is peculiar to the Irish. Its owner is shrewd, never embarrassed, and skilled at repartee. The flabby hand that returns no pressure belongs to the man who would not go out of his way to meet you. The quick, nervous handshake of an excitable, nervous temperament, and its opposite, the nerveless, passive one, belong to persons in ill-health. The hand that threatens to collapse in yours means deceit. It is the same with the man whose touch feels like that of a snake. Idlers shake harder and longer than other people. Such a shake impresses me as much as a loud speech that has nothing in it.

A NEW HANDSHAKE.

The newest handshake is called the "double twist." Concerted action is necessary to shake a successful and artistic "double twist." Two persons meet and clasp hands in the ordinary way. Then, still holding hands, there is a perceptible pause of a few seconds, and each is apparently inspired by a sudden impulse to make the greeting more cordial. As though by an afterthought, the two draw each other closer and give each other's hand a hearty squeeze. A very perceptible interval between the clasp and shake is indispensable to the proper carrying out of the new greeting. It is also necessary to beware of getting a bumped nose during the ceremony.

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!

Wife (screaming): John! John! wake up! I just dreamed that you died and went to heaven.

Husband (drowsily): Well, what of it?

Wife: Wake up, John! Don't you know that dreams always go by contraries?

Shopping's Charms.—Wife: The price of the clock was £2, but I got a discount, so it only cost me thirty shillings.

Husband: Yes, but you know very well you could have got the same thing at Beezle's for a guinea.

Wife: That may be, but then Beezle wouldn't have taken off anything.

"And of what use," cried the female orator, in a fine outburst of satire, "are women in this world? Ask any man and what will he tell you?" "My father says," cried a small boy in the audience "that they are good to raise children, biscuits, and hell."

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Bonnie Barbara.

PART 19.

A FASCINATING LOVE STORY.

By Effie Adelaide Rowlands,

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

CHAPTER XXII Continued.

"seemed to be alone in the world, and one fatal day I turned to drink for consolation. Then came the news that I was rich. Imagine my condition if you can, Lorrimer. This money seemed to mock me. You know the kind of life I lived so we won't go into that. But one day I seemed to wake from a dream. If I could not have the woman I loved at least I could put flowers on her grave. At once I went abroad on purpose to seek out all the information about her, but fate was not kind. Though I sought in every direction, no one could tell me where she was buried, although some seemed to remember the fair-haired beautiful English girl who had lived at the hotel for so many weeks. I gained nothing from this visit, Lorrimer, but new misery. I was so eager to find some trace of her story. I began to get restless—I could not live anywhere for longer than a month at a time. I was haunted by the fear that she had died in fear, had been neglected. There was such irony in my wealth when I pictured these things in my mind. Do you remember," Ridley suddenly asked, "how one Christmas I settled in Paris, took an apartment, and lavished money upon it?"

"I remember," said Mr. Lorrimer, quietly.

The other man raised himself on his elbow.

"It was in Paris, Lorrimer, that the truth came to me."

Mr. Lorrimer bent forward.

"What truth? What do you mean?"

He was deeply interested. The first suffocating sense of repugnance had melted away by degrees. Now he was drinking in every word feeling an excitement run through his veins such as had not visited him for many a day.

"It was at Paris," said the other, "that I ceased to fret and worry myself with vain surmises about my wife's fate and came upon the truth I went one night by chance to dine at one of the big hotels, and there—I saw my wife."

Mr. Lorrimer said nothing.

"I can remember it all as clearly as if it had been yesterday," said Ridley. "I was sitting in the courtyard waiting for some friends to join me when a party of new arrivals drove in. I caught the name as the officials were hurrying down to receive them. The head of the party was evidently an Englishman of good standing, with his wife, a child and nurse, and other servants. I don't know that I should have remarked these people if I had not caught the sound of open admiration expressed by a man sitting just behind me, and I glanced languidly enough at the woman who roused this admiration. Then my heart stood still. For the life of me I could have done nothing. There was the woman who had married me wife to another man! The wealth which I could have given her she had found elsewhere. She was lovlier than before; but, then, I had never seen her in such rich attire. The furs that she wore made a splendid setting to her delicate beauty. She passed me so closely I could have touched her; but she never saw me for she turned to give some order about the child, who was carried past me sleeping in the nurse's arms."

"What did you do?" said Lorrimer. "What steps did you take?"

His face was pale with excitement

"I did nothing," answered Ridley "save that I moved from my apartment and took rooms in this same hotel, where day by day I saw her treated as a queen by the man who I am convinced had married her as I had done, lured into thinking her an angel. And the love I had lavished upon that woman died utterly in those days and hate came instead I think," he said, slowly, "it was the sight of the child that made me hate her most of all. It was such a mockery of the happiness that might have been mine. Once I thought she caught sight of me. At any rate she winced and turned pale but still I never approached her, and I kept aloof not for her sake, but because I gradually grew to respect the man she had married; and I knew with what deadly force the truth would fall upon such a man. Queer thing you will think it I dare say that I should have cared one pin about him. Yet it was so and I am not sorry that I held my tongue There came a time a few years later when this man died, when I could have spoken freely; but again I was silent. It was the child who silenced me the second time. Such a bonnie boy. Forgive me for giving you such a rigmarole, Lorrimer," the man said suddenly, "but I have had to do so to lead up to the information that I brought you here to receive. Does the woman I have sketched to you recall no one to your remembrance? Is there not one among your clients that answers to this picture of a pretty soulless creature, frivolous, extraordinarily young, and yet with a heart as hard as steel?"

Mr. Lorrimer shook his head.

The other looked at him a trifle impatiently.

"And yet," he said slowly. "I think if you question yourself you will come to the conclusion that you have never had any sympathy with Mrs. Edward Grantley."

Mr. Lorrimer started as if he had been shot; every scrap of colour faded from his face.

He put out his hands as if to ward off a blow.

"What are you saying?" he murmured inaudibly.

"The truth, Lorrimer," said the other—"the truth at last! Alma Grantley was my wife—a fact which she would certainly wish to deny, but which she would find difficult to set aside. I am sorry to have given you such a start, dear old friend, but I have done so with a purpose. There is evil approaching Charles Grantley, and I want you to ward off this evil."

Mr. Lorrimer rose and moved the length of the little room.

"How can it be warded off?" he asked in deep agitation. "If there is any truth in what you tell me—if there is any meaning in your words—then Sir Charles has no right to be Sir Charles, since his mother was never his father's legal wife."

Ridley slipped down on to the mattress again.

He had been upheld by a kind of excitement. Now he looked very exhausted almost lifeless, and seeing this Richard Lorrimer came over and knelt beside him bending his head to catch the words that he saw were hovering on the pale lips.

He felt in a whirl of excitement and trouble, yet pity was uppermost How could he fail to pity this poor creature whom he had so often condemned.

The man on the floor seemed to understand his feelings absolutely.

He pressed Lorrimer's hand feebly.

"There is more to tell," he said faintly, "but—but my strength is gone. On the top of the box you hold—you—will find a paper—giving you the end of the story. I wrote it down in case I should not—see you. Take it with you and go—go. To-morrow" the voice sank—"to-morrow you can—begin the work I may not do."

Mr. Lorrimer paused. He could not deny that he longed to be out in the clear night air yet he could not bear to leave the poor creature so desolate.

"I will stay with you,' he said, but Ridley answered hm almost fiercely.

"You must leave me, Lorrimer—go. I don't ask this; I—command—it! I want you to begin this work immediately. You—you can come back and see me to-morow if you will—you will find me here for—I think—I—have come to the end."

Mr. Lorrimer hesitated still.

It seemed to him so cuel to turn away and pass to his own comfortable home, leaving ths other in surroundings. But seeing that his hesitation excited the poor creature and unable at such an hour to do anything for him, he turned unwillingly, left the room and passed down the staircase, shrinking unconsciously from the specimens of humanity whom he passed on his way.

On the ground floor he asked for the landlady, and a rough buxom Irishwoman came towards him.

To her Mr. Lorrimer confided some money and gave his address.

"You have been good to Mr. Ridley; be good still. I knew him years ago. I am his friend. He needs care. I will come back again"

The woman who was dirty and plain-featured answered him in a trice.

"Sure and I'm glad to hear that, your honour, for it's a friend he needs badly." Then she turned over the gold he had put in her hand and spat upon it for luck before she tied it up in a corner of her apron "I'll be after taking him something your honour," she said. "Poor sowl eit's not bite nor sup he's had this blessed day."

Mr. Lorrimer turned away sick at heart and with a sense of unreality upon him.

He had kept his cab waiting, and he got in holding the box Ridley had given him in a mechanical fashion.

His housekeeper was sitting up for him when he reached home, but her curiosity was lost upon him and he put her aside and went into his study.

Sleep was out of the question for him that night. He had far too much to think about—to much to sorrow over, to much to do.

Before morning came he must have read through these papers in order that he might be prepared to deal with the task that Ridley had passed over to him, the nature of which he could not conjecture.

CHAPTER XXIII.

What could she do? How could she stand between her love and sorrow.

This was the one, the dominant thought in poor Barbara's heart.

The more she dwelt upon the scene that had passed between herself and Lionel the more certain was she that sorrow was looming in the near future.

Not even the fact that Dick was in trouble could turn her thoughts from the man she loved. She was so white, so quiet that evening that Bessie looked at her uneasily from time to time.

She longed to share this new burden but she did not venture to speak, for she knew that Babs required her; and she little realised with what anguish of soul Babs went through all the trivial tasks that had to be performed.

She little knew how, when they separated for the night, the girl knelt, praying far comfort, for help; but she was sure that this trouble came from the visit of Lady Susan. and Bessie grieved over this, for indeed it seemed to her only right and proper thing that Miss Babs should marry Mr. Lionel and so be protected from the care and anxiety of the present.

"What shall I do?" had been the thought that beat into Bab's brain before sleep came with its merciful oblivion. "How shall I protect him was her waking thought.

She would never have let this threat of Lionel's cause her such alarm had it not been for that confession that Grantley had made to her. The truth was hidden from her but she knew enongh. She seemed now to understand much that had been strange.

There was a secret that was eating away his heart like a canker, a secret that had been forced upon him—of that she was convinced—a secret that held them apart; and Lionel by some chance or other knew the existence of this secret.

If I could only tell him to be prepared," the girl said to herself with white lips. "If I could only let him know that evil was close at hand!" then yearningly, "If I could only see him!"

She was on her knees unpacking a case of books, trying to keep courage in her heart and set aside the sickening anxiety, when Basil came running into the room.

"I say, Babs, there's somebody at the front door. It looks like a gentleman. Shall I go? Bessie is down in the kitchen."

"Perhaps I had better go," said Babs getting on to her feet; but Basil refused to sanction this.

"No, you are not going to open the door. You are doing far too much as it is. Lady Susan is quite right. You look worn out."

With a little sob in her throat, Babs flung her arms round the boy, drew him to her and kissed him, then, in a muffled voice bade him go and open the door.

The little house was so tiny it was possible for her to hear all that passed at the entrance and at the sound of a man's voice her heart stood still for an instant, then seemed to leap into her throat. She put her hand out and staggered back to rest against the wall.

Was it only her imagination or was it her dear one speaking just beyond?

Basil was back before she could find an answer to this question.

"I say, Babs," he whispered, "it is Sir Charles Grantley. He begs that you will see him. What shall I do?"

Babs did not answer her brother. She walked out into the passage and stretched her hands out and as she felt the grip of his firm hold upon her, the anguish was lifted a little from her heart.

It was he who felt that anguish. The girl's face was so changed; she looked so over-weighted with sorrow he could hardly restrain himself from flinging his arms around her and holding her to his heart.

"I must speak to you," he said.

Barbara turned to her brother.

"Basil dear, will you go and see if you can help Bessie."

The boy at once obeyed, and they were alone in the little drawing-room.

"I wanted you to come," the girl said, passionately. "I prayed that I might see you, although I knew I must not go to you."

Charles Grantley drew her a little nearer to him and caressed her hair.

"My dearest," he said, "do not grieve so much. Remember that Dick is only a boy after all. You must not refuse to let me help you in this, Babs; our love gives me the right to stand forward and smooth away all the troubles that can be smoothed by me."

Babs took her hands from him and looked at him.

"I was not thinking of Dick," she said. "I was thinking of you. Dick's trouble may be settled; but what of yours? Listen! Yesterday Lionel Villiers was here with his mother. He asked me to be his wife and I refused. It is not the first time he has asked me; and he will not accept my refusal easily, and I made him very angry. He hates you," she said in low, hurried tones "He threatens to do you harm!"

Sir Charles took her hands again very tenderly.

It would have been impossible to define the expression on his face.

"Be calm, my dear one," he said "You are thoroughly exhausted. Sit here and"—

"Oh, do not think of me," she cried wildly. "Think of yourself. Charles he said a terrible thing. It may have been only his anger that made him say it, but—but"—

"What did he say?" asked Charles Grantley very tenderly.

He put her into a chair as he spoke and he stood beside her.

Bab's voice sank to a whisper.

"He called you an—an impostor. He said that you were not the man you were supposed to be, that"—She broke off as she felt the thrill that ran through the man beside her, and she caught his hands in hers and carried it to her lips as though she would have healed the wound with kisses.

It was a long time before Grantley uttered a word; then, when he spoke there was a strange accent in his voice—almost an accent of relief.

"He spoke the truth," he said. "I am not what I seem. I have no right to be what I am. Had you not broken this to me Babs, had you not shown me that the secret is known, I would have gone to my grave true to my promise never—no matter what it cost me—to reveal the truth. But I can speak at last, thank God; and it is right that you the dearest creature on earth to me should hear my first confession. Babs, I am not the rightful owner of Castle Chase. I have no right to the name I bear. I am my father's son, it is true; but—but—I am not his legal son."

(To be Continued.) 1369.

AT THE AUTOMOBILE RACE.

As the cars came spinning along in the trial for the mighty motor race, an imprudent spectator stepped forward, and was instantly bowled base over apex.

"Niver moind!" he shouted, jumping up in a cloud of dust and vapour, "I noticed his number, an', begad, 'twas sixty-six."

"Ye're a lior, 'twas ninety-nine; yo farkit y'were standing on y'er hid!" roared his chum, and hammer and tongs they went at it.

THE LOCUST PLAGUE IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The "Empire Review" for May contains a rather picturesque description of a raid by locusts in South Africa from the pen of Mr. Mr. S. B. Kitchin:—

Locusts are very tiny creatures, at most two or three inches long, yet giant-jawed, and shelled in a grim brown mail so hard that as they strike against one's face and hands in their eager advance it causes quite a sharp smart. They travel in such numbers that it takes them four or five days to pass over. The scouts alone, hovering over in patches like red dustclouds are enough to destroy the vegetation of a district; while the main body, high up in the air, a host of little black specks stretch out in an interminable screen between sun and earth. The fanning of their wings brings a fresh coolness over the hot earth even in the height of summer; there seems to be a fresh breeze of ozone as of the sea.

Away above was an ever-increasing host of brown bodies flecking the face of the veldt with myriads of tiny shadows. As they advanced shoals were alighting everywhere, covering the russet grass and the green bushes with their red-brown bodies. At their touch the vegetation disappeared into their countless diabetic maws, and in its place the close-cropped grass was specked with their flimsy dung. Every blade of grass all the tender plants and fruits, all the crops that were just yellowing under the influence of the sun and the patient toil of man, all had vanished in a flash, absorbed by this voracious monster which was spreading over a million million moping inches of life in the fluttering air and live earth.

On the flanks of the living cloud hover clusters of birds, which cut off stragglers and even charge into the heart of horses with great onslaught. But the mass, unaffected and stoical, moves on through the air, which is filled with the sound of innumerable wings like "the noise of a flame of fire that devoureth the stubble." The very domestic fowls cluck with rapture as they dart about and greedily glut their crops with the unexpected delicacy as the locusts sit drowsily enjoying repletion. Natives smack their lips and regale themselves with the same luscious morsels as John the Baptist ate with wild honey in the wilderness.

Like human brigands they are so much more dangerous when mounted and it is man's aim at all hazards to prevent them reaching winghood. The instinct of the infant locust is to travel straight onward. Even when they come to a river they do not hesitate. Down the sandy bushy bank of the African river they march headlong, through the rustling reeds Soon a thousand bodies are spluttering in the yellow tide, pioneers or martyrs whose dead bodies make a living pontoon for their countless fellows who come on toward the great dawn of winghood which is their distant goal.

Modern man has taken advantage of this ever forward motion to massacre them in myriads. Great trenches are dug across their line of travel, which on the farther side are so slippery that the locusts cannot obtain a footing but fall back again and perish of hunger or of suffocation rather than change their route.

A short time after their appearance the earth is an empty platter, for the living fire licks up all the food, and when the fluttering flight is past the dun brown earth, like Samson shorn of his locks cries out of weakness. The perplexed cattle robbed of their pasture chase their tiny enemies frantically about, and have been known to even eat them. There is a great streak of nakedness and desolation, a tortuous highway cut through the most fertile tracts over a mile in width, and in length girdling a whole continent.

STORKS AS MESSENGERS.

A German nobleman of experimental turn of mind, curious as to the migratory habits of the storks which return each spring to his park, caught one last autumn and affixed to its neck a silver plate on which were engraved the words, "This stork comes from Germany."

The bird has just returned to his summer haunts, still wearing the silver necklace, on which had been engraved beneath the original inscription the words, "India returns him with a gift to his German owner." Attached to the collar was a small parcel wrapped in waterproof containing a ring of unmistakable Indian workmanship. When the bird flies south this autumn he will be the bearer of a message of inquiry as to the identity of the donor of the ring.

TOMMY KNEW.

A schoolmaster was taking a Scripture lesson, the subject of which was Simon the tanner. Looking round the class he said:

"Who can tell me what a tanner is?"

A little boy named Tommy Jones, eager to answer, put up his hand and said:

"Please, sir, sixpence!"

HOW SHE MANAGED IT.

Mrs. Green (on the look out for free drink):—"'Ow's yer 'husband, my dear—plenty of work?"

Mrs. Brown:—"Oh, 'e's doin' nicely, thanks."

Mrs. G.:—"Come to think of it, wot is 'e, my dear?"

Mrs. B.:—"'E's a plumber! Wot's yours?"

Mrs. G. (hastily):—"A drop of unsweetened, my dear; an' I'm sure it's very kind of you!"

A ROYAL SPORTSMAN.

There is not a keener sportsman in all England than King Edward VII. and he is always sorry when an end comes to the hunting season in March. He was taught to hunt by his father, the Prince Consort, whose favourite sport was deerstalking in Scotland. After he learned to use a gun, one of his own was given him a 24-bore muzzle-loader, which is now preserved in the gun-room at Sandringham.

Whenever the King travelled as Prince of Wales he made up hunting parties, and went after the game of the country he was visiting. He has shot crocodiles on the Nile and man-eating tigers in India. He specially enjoyed chasing the wild boar with Emperor William in the forests of Central Europe and has visited Baron Hirsch's enormous estates in Hungary.

He has had no end of exciting adventures, and several times his life has been in danger. When still a young man and a guest of a hunting party of the late Emperor Louis Napoleon, he and his horse were knocked over by an angry stag While hunting tigers in Jeypore only his steady hand and eye brought him through in safety. He has always been a remarkably good shot and at the age of 15 was accredited the best in his family.

The hunting day at Sandringham usually begins at 11 o'clock, when the King simply clad in tweeds, joins his guests at the appointed meeting place. In former years he usually walked with his guests from cover to cover, but this last season he has more often ridden his hunting pony. Forty or fifty beaters, strikingly uniformed in blue blouses, and low felt hats, trimmed in royal scarlet have been spread through Wolferton Woods, for instance, by the gamekeepers, and on a signal begin their important work of driving the birds up to the guns of the hunters.

The King is probably seated on his hunting stool, which is firmly fixed in the ground by a single leg. Behind him are loaders with fresh guns, and in his hands the one with which he will make his first shot. His place is probably one of the worst in the shooting line, for he has no desire to kill a great number of birds. If one of his guests protests, the King answers that so long as the others have good sport he is happy.

At one o'clock a simple hunting luncheon is served, the place depending on the direction which the hunters have taken. Perhaps it is in one of the cottages scattered over the estate or in the rooms which he added to the station at Wolverton when he was Prince of Wales or even in a tent set up in a field. The menu is never elaborate, Irish stew, or boiled beef and batter pudding.

On big hunting days there is only little more formality about the shooting. The women of the party usually drive to the spot selected for for luncheon, and often follow the hunters for the remainder of the day.

At 4 o'clock the shoot is over and the game waggons gather up the birds or rabbits and carry them back to Sandringham, where they are on exhibition for a time before going to the game lockers. No part of the bag is ever sold, but it is freely sent to rich and poor friends of the Royal family and to charitable organisations.

AMUSING INCIDENT IN A THEATRE.

In a provincial theatre some time back the following comical incident occurred.

One of the principal actors in the play had died very realistically, and the audience were duly impressed.

Two supers advanced from the wings with an ambulance to carry him off. They placed him carefully upon it stooped and raised it, not noticing that one of them faced the right wing and the other the left.

They started walking off. Down dropped the "dead" man. He got up and walked off in disgust, while the two supers stood glaring at each other in horrified surprise. Tableau.

A STRANGE FISH.

In Pelorus Sound, near Nelson, New Zealand, there lives a fish, a species of white whale, known as Pelorus Jack, and much beloved by sailors. He comes out of his hiding place to meet every steamer coming into Nelson and rubs himself fondly against the prow of the boat, presumably to get rid of barnacles, disports himself for a few minutes in the sight of his worshippers, and then departs once more to its own place.

Such is his fame that people come racing up at all times of the night, in all sorts of attire, to see him. No one seems to know his age or species and he is now protected by law. He seems to have been known to the Maoris long before the British occupation.

In an interesting article on watches and clocks, the "Golden Penny" says that the first step in the making of watches was the "pocket clock," the first mention of which was found in an Italian sonnet, written in 1494. The inventor of the watch is a mystery though the place of its invention is Nuremburg. The first watches were called "Nuremberg eggs," the first part of the name showing where they are made, the second telling of their shape. It was not until the invention of the spiral spring in the 15th. century, that watches became conveniently portable, and from that time the size decreased, while the time-keeping mechanism improved until, at the present time, perfection has almost been reached, though many owners of watches will deny this.

THE ALARM CAT.

Among many odd inventions I have had placed in my hands for development few have been quainter than the brilliant conception of a genius who hailed from North London.

It appears that 'Appy 'Ampstead is largely blessed with stray cats, who appreciate the invigorating air of this charming locality to such an extent that they remain out all night in the back gardens, and they while away the sad hours of darkness with love songs by the light of the stars. My client's invention will he hopes, change all this when it is put upon the market, and I am told that up till now his experiments have been entirely successful. This fearsome invention is in the form of a full-size tin tom-cat, made up of a light metal frame, and covered with a fur coat. Tom is as black as the darkest night with a stiff black tail standing up defiantly in the air and a ghostly look in his sightless eyes, which, when roused to anger, tend forth a light that never was seen on land or sea. The said light is produced by a 4-volt electric battery stowed away in Tom's anatomy and only comes into operation under exceptionally trying circumstances. It would hardly be fair to give too many particulars of the mechanism, as some unscrupulous inventor might devise a scheme that would cut short the life of usefulness of my client's wonderful invention.

To those interested in mechanical matters, I may say that the general principle of construction is based upon a combination of a powerful clockwork, released by a detent lever when the tail of the animal is knocked down or pushed out of the vertical position. The clock works a pair of bellows, with two loud, screeching reeds, at the same time forming contact to light the lamps in the eyes and it also forces outwards a dozen long needle points which come up through the skin of the back. The tail also acts as a trigger, and releases a hammer formed of the lower jaw of the cat, and which explodes two percussion caps in the mouth.

One night my client wound the clockwork up, put the beast in the back garden, and awaited events. When the usual feline visitors arrived they were astonished to see in the middle of the grass plot a weird and fearsome-looking animal. Possesssion of the laager was soon disputed by a big tabby with clips off his ears and a bad reputation. He at once gave battle to the stranger, while a dozen or more of his lady friends sat around, anxiously awaiting the result of the fight. The tabby went over to the window sill to sharpen his claws, then came back wagging all that was left of his tail in an aggressive and insulting manner, while he walked around and took the measure of his silent enemy. When he had summoned up sufficient pluck he suddenly flew at the automatic cat, tore off a lump of loose hair from the back and broke the tail in half. This was all the tin tom-cat had been waiting for and it was the signal for action. The tail exploded, the percussion like that of a Ladysmith cannon. caps in the cats mouth with a sound The electric eyes blazed out a searching light, while heart-rending shrieks rent the air from the bellows inside and the needle points ran into the tabby cat. This not only put a stop to the fight, but within a minute there was not a cat to be seen within a radius of half a mile; and for leagues around, pale-faced pussies tore off through the quiet streets of Hampstead as if the foul fiend were behind them.

My client's cat was placed out every fine night, but it was not for more than a month after the first experiment that a single cat ventured to peep over the wall to see if that "black terror" was still in possession of the field.—"The British Inventor."

CHINESE IMMUNE TO HEAT.

Chinese firemen seem to be immune to the fierce heat of the stoke-hole on ocean steamers, and can stand up to temperatures that would speedily prostrate white men. On ocean express steamers these last lay off every third trip to recuperate, and have to get the very best food, and large quantities of it, but a Chinaman will eat a quart or two of rice and hold his position in front of a forced draught that sweeps the coal off his shovel so soon as it is presented at the open door.

Still we think that there is little chance of the "Chinee" outdoing the white man in stoking. For they lack the needful intelligence and skill.

GERMAN RED TAPE.

That "red-tapeism" is not peculiar to this country is shown by the following incident reported from Germany. A woman who disappeared from her home was adjudged head after a time, and her name was entered in the list of those who have gone before.

Three years later she reappeared, proved her identity beyond a doubt, and demanded a passport and other legal documents which Germans are required to possess.

The authorities, however, refused to give her the documents declaring that legally she was dead, and the law courts decided that she could not appeal against the ruling that she was dead, because too great an interval had elapsed for an appeal to be allowable.

The courts of appeal upheld this decision, so that the unfortunate woman is still dead, though very much alive to the absurdities of red-tape.

The finest complexions in the world are said to be in the Bermudas. This is accounted for by the fact that the inhabitants live almost entirely on onions.

LEAP YEAR PROPOSALS.

It was good Queen Margaret, who reigned over Scotland in 1188, who invented Leap Year proposals. She decreed that every maiden in her realm should propose to the man she loved, and if the man were not betrothed he must wed the maid or pay a heavy fine.

On the death of the Queen the women so urged their privileges that Parliament finally passed an Act making it lawful for a woman to propose every fourth or Leap Year.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

In England 1,513 novels were published last year.

More ships possess the name "Mary" than any other.

Good Cheshire cheese has 30 per cent. of water. Dutch has 41 per cent.

A horse lives 27 years, but both the lion and the camel attain the age of 40.

To be perfectly proportioned, a man should weigh 28lb. for every foot of his height.

The world uses up in arts and manufactures about £8,000,000 worth of gold in a year.

In 1,000 gallons of ordinary Thames water there is 4lb. of clay and soil in suspension.

Denmark's army is the cheapest in Europe. It costs only £24 a head against £113 spent by England.

The purest water in Britain is that of Loch Katrine, which has but 4½ of soil suspended in 1,000 gallons.

Australia, with a population of 4½ millions, has twice the trade of China, with its 400 millions of people.

From Great Britain eighty thousand cats are yearly exported The total number in those islands is estimated at 7,000,000.

There are twenty Parliaments in the British Empire—ten in British North America, eight in Australia, and two in South Africa.

Parisian barbers are legally compelled to wash their hands after attending a customer before waiting on another. They must also use only nickel-plated combs.

Belgium has 29½ miles of railway to every 100 square miles of surface. Great Britain comes next with 17 miles, and Germany third with 14 miles. The American proportion is 6 miles only.

In the chief room of every Japanese house there is a slightly-raised dais, which is arranged so that it can be shut off from the rest of the room. This is for the Emperor to sit upon should he ever visit that home.

A period of five seconds between a flash of lightning and thunder means that the flash was a mile distant from the observer. Thunder has never been heard over 14 miles from the flash, though artillery has been heard 120 miles.

Egypt has a desert railway which runs 45 miles in a straight line; but the longest straight piece of railway line in the world is from Nyngan to Bourke, in New South Wales. This railway runs 126 miles on a level in a dead straight line.

Copper money wears away rapidly. In a hundred years £100 worth of pence would be worth intrinsically about £50 only, while the same amount of sovereigns would lose only 3½ per cent. of their original value; £100 worth of shillings, on the other hand, would be worn to the extent of some £37. The less the value of the coin, of course, the greater the wear and tear.

Three doctors are studying the extraordinary case of a young woman of Naples, Italy, a victim of hysteria, from whose body needles and pins have been issuing for some time past. An examination by means of the Rontgen rays shows that there are still a large number of needles and pins in the young woman's body. The doctors are at a loss to explain the phenomenon, but it is supposed that the girl eats the needles and pins when in an hysterical fit. Admitting this it is still difficult to explain how they find their way out of her extremities. The girl is said to be a spirit medium and to have made extraordinary revelations when in trances

Carter H. Harrison who was elected Mayor of Chicago for the fourth time the other day is described in the dialect of the country as being "set up in G." He succeeds in everything, even in his hobbies. He rides a horse, he rides a wheel—150 miles on a hot summer day is something he knocked off "just for the fun of the thing;" he catches fish making his own flies and his own fish stories the midst of which is his landing of 550 trout in four days; he boxes and will discuss the tariff question with Mr. Roosevelt any day with a pair of four-ounce gloves; he speaks French and German, and though a Chicagoan, knows some English; he is an inveterate photographer, mixes his own chemicals, and does all the developing and mounting with his own hands; he has travelled all over Europe and America, has edited a newspaper, was the playmate in his German boyhood of one of the young Princes of Saxony, and owns a library of 4000 books. Finally—this and lawn tennis seem to be his only vices—he reads Long fellow every day. 1369.

Mr Bandell said there was one thing would like to put right with the gentlem who said that no notice had been taken the request for local representation. T reason was that the half-yearly meet was so close—within 5 or 6 weeks. Messrs Leishman and Ward had expres themselves, the people who had the sha were quite right to be represented. had always thought that should be so the interests of shareholders. He wan to impress upon them that the reason he said before, of no notice being take their request was on account of the h yearly meeting being so close.

Mr Elliott remarked that he had be strong supporter of Beaufort mining. had lost £500 in an adjoining mine, w had been disastrous to him, and had just paid £62 in calls on his shares in Junction. The Beaufort people had not not to elect him on the board. He sworn off mining before, but this time intended to do so for good, and in fu he would look after his own business.

A vote of thanks to the chair termin the proceedings.

At a meeting of directors the s Afternoon, Mr Eastwood was appoi chairman. The meetings were fixed every alternate Saturday, at 10 a.m Ballarat. It was decided to proceed the erection of the machinery at c The 4th call of 3d per share has made payable on Wednesday next, 9th

White and party, at Main Lead, got water out of shaft, and were to get below on Thursday to skid shaft. The machinery is quite ab cope with the water.

The second call of 3d per share in Barton Quartz Co., Beaufort, has made payable on Wednesday, 9th ins

The fourth dividend of 3d. per sha the All Nations Consols Company, B fort, has been declared payable on M day next.

The following gold mining leas awaiting execution:—Mark Rickard, 2r. 25p., Raglan.

Mining Lease Forfeited.—P. DeBaere, Langi-kal-kal.

The Daughters of Freedom wa off yesterday for a return of 7oz. 7

All Nations Consols Co., Beau —No. 1 party (Troy and part Blocking back in south end, with results. Washed 12 fathoms for 2 15dwts. No. 2 party (Grant & pa —Driven north to 20 feet; prosp irregular. No. 3 party (Adamthw & party)—Driven south to 270 fee payable ground. Washed 11oz. 5d from 2½ fathoms. No. 4 party (cock and party)—Erected whim sunk shaft to 40 feet.

Barton Quartz Co., Beaufort.—N above 65ft. level—There is abou inches of stone. Stopes above 100ft. level—Without any cha see gold occasionally in break Shaft sunk 19½ feet, making 65 from surface; has been very hard bad for shooting, but there is au provement coming in.

Sons of Freedom Central, Ra —N.E. intermediate, No. 5 rise—S drive repaired and opened a pecting drive east off same; 3 pa blocking in ground of an ave quality. West end—North off in very heavy ground; 1 party re ing and 2 parties blocking. Yield week, 106oz. 5dwts.

Sons of Freedom Junction, Ra —Shaft sunk 17 feet in tight full depth 35 feet.

Sons of Freedom South.—N rise—Crosscutting and panelling usual quality dirt. West end—Op crosscut west off south from west level; same driven 10 fee wash, fair prospects. Water wi change.

The following are the reported local for the week ending Saturday last: of Freedom Central, 106oz. 6dwt.; of Freedom South (fortnight), 81oz. All Nations Consols (Troy and party) 7½dwt.; All Nations Consols (Adamthwa party), 13oz.; All Nations Consols (Gra party), 2oz. 8½dwt.; Daughters of Fr 14oz. 16dwt.; Last Chance, 1oz. 1 Barton Quartz Co. (40 tons), 17oz. sundries, 12oz.

Football.

STOCKYARD HILL v. STREATH (FROM A CORRESPONDENT).

This match was played last Satur Streatham, and resulted in a victo Stockyard Hill by 5 goals 15 beh Streatham's 4 behinds. The goal-k for the winners were Mack Hanna and F. Rogers (1). The following well for their respective clubs:—Stre —D. Drummond, Ball, Dobson, F. H Mathieson, and Russell. Stockyard Anderson (2), Hannah (2), Young, J. Whelan, and F. Rowe. At th clusion of the match the visitors entertained at the Streatham Hotel local club, when Mr D. R. H captain of the visitors, proposed "S to the Streatham Football Club," to Mr Oman responded. Songs, dance recitations followed, and altogether enjoyable evening was spent. A match has been arranged to take p Stockyard Hill.

On Saturday afternoon las Waterloo and Waubra clubs pla friendly game of football on Waterloo ground, resulting in an win for the local club, the scores —Waterloo, 8 goals 20, be Waubra, 2 goals 5 behinds. Th players for the winners were—Sn Cheeseman, Ball, Robinson (Lilley, Rodgers, Schlicht, and W whilst the Harrison Bros. playe for the losers. The goal-kicke Waterloo were Rodgers (2), Sc (2), Flynn, Sneddon, E. Lilley Cheeseman. Mr A. C. Welsh a field umpire, and gave general faction. Luncheon was provid the ground by the home team.

The match arranged between and Beaufort for Wednesday af last was postponed, owing to the i of Ararat to get a team together.

On Wednesday evening the mem the Carngham branch A.N.A. ente the old colonists of the district to a in the Snake Valley Mechanics' Hal inclement state of the weather h effect of keeping a number of t gentlemen away, and many apologi received. A number of ladies were The president of the branch, Mr M occupied the chair, and a lengthy pro of toasts, singing, &c., was entere A capital programme had been ar the items being rendered by Mi O'Shaughnessy and T. Armstrong, W. Powell, Woolard, Williams, Ela McKennett.—*Courier.*

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A vote of thanks to the chair terminated the proceedings.

At a meeting of directors the same afternoon, Mr Eastwood was appointed chairman. The meetings were fixed for every alternate Saturday, at 10 a.m., at Ballarat. It was decided to proceed with the erection of the machinery at once. The 4th call of 3d per share has been made payable on Wednesday next, 9th inst.

White and party, at Main Lead, have got water out of shaft, and were able to get below on Thursday to skid the shaft. The machinery is quite able to cope with the water.

The second call of 3d per share in the Barton Quartz Co., Beaufort, has been made payable on Wednesday, 9th inst.

The fourth dividend of 3d. per share in the All Nations Consols Company, Beaufort, has been declared payable on Monday next.

The following gold mining lease is awaiting execution:—Mark Rickard, 14', 2r. 25p., Raglan.

Mining Lease Forfeited.—P. DeBeere, 70a., Langi-kal-kal.

The Daughters of Freedom washed off yesterday for a return of 7oz. 7dwt.

All Nations Consols Co., Beaufort.—No. 1 party (Troy and party)—Blocking back in south end, with good results. Washed 12 fathoms for 28oz. 15dwts. No. 2 party (Grant & party)—Driven north to 20 feet; prospects irregular. No. 3 party (Adamthwaite & party)—Driven south to 270 feet in payable ground. Washed 11oz. 5dwts. from 2½ fathoms. No. 4 party (Hancock and party)—Erected whim and sunk shaft to 40 feet.

Barton Quartz Co., Beaufort.—Rise above 65ft. level—There is about 6 inches of stone. Stopes above the 100ft. level—Without any change; see gold occasionally in breaking. Shaft sunk 19½ feet, making 65 feet from surface; has been very hard and bad for shooting, but there is an improvement coming in.

Sons of Freedom Central, Raglan.—N.E. intermediate, No. 5 rise—South drive repaired and opened a prospecting drive east off same; 3 parties blocking in ground of an average quality. West end—North off west in very heavy ground; 1 party repairing and 2 parties blocking. Yield for week, 106oz. 5dwts.

Sons of Freedom Junction, Raglan.—Shaft sunk 17 feet in tight sand; full depth 35 feet.

Sons of Freedom South.—No. 3 rise—Crosscutting and panelling in usual quality dirt. West end—Opened crosscut west off south from main west level; same driven 10 feet in wash, fair prospects. Water without change.

The following are the reported local yields for the week ending Saturday last:—Sons of Freedom Central, 106oz. 6dwt.; Sons of Freedom South (fortnight), 81oz. 5dwt.; All Nations Consols (Troy and party), 40oz. 7dwt.; All Nations Consols (Adamthwaite and party), 13oz.; All Nations Consols (Grant and party), 2oz. 6dwt.; Daughters of Freedom, 14oz. 16dwt.; Last Chance, 1oz. 13dwt.; Barton Quartz Co. (40 tons), 17oz. 4dwt.; sundries, 12oz.

Football.

STOCKYARD HILL v. STREATHAM.
(FROM A CORRESPONDENT).

This match was played last Saturday at Streatham, and resulted in a victory for Stockyard Hill by 5 goals 15 behinds to Streatham's 4 behinds. The goal-kickers for the winners were Mack Hannah (4), and F. Rogers (1). The following played well for their respective clubs:—Streatham—D. Drummond, Ball, Dobson, F. Brown, Mathieson, and Russell. Stockyard Hill—Anderson (2), Hannah (2), Young, Tait, J. Whelan, and F. Rowe. At the conclusion of the match the visitors were entertained at the Streatham Hotel by the local club, when Mr D. R. Hannah, captain of the visitors, proposed "Success to the Streatham Football Club," to which Mr Oman responded. Songs, dances, and recitations followed, and altogether a very enjoyable evening was spent. A return match has been arranged to take place at Stockyard Hill.

On Saturday afternoon last the Waterloo and Waubra clubs played a friendly game of football on the Waterloo ground, resulting in an easy win for the local club, the scores being—Waterloo, 8 goals 20 behinds; Waubra, 2 goals 5 behinds. The best players for the winners were—Sneddon, Cheeseman, Ball, Robinson (2), E. Lilley, Rodgers, Schlicht, and Wright; whilst the Harrison Bros. played well for the losers. The goal-kickers for Waterloo were Rodgers (2), Schlicht (2), Flynn, Sneddon, E. Lilley, and Cheeseman. Mr A. C. Welsh acted as field umpire, and gave general satisfaction. Luncheon was provided on the ground by the home team.

The match arranged between Ararat and Beaufort for Wednesday afternoon last was postponed, owing to the inability of Ararat to get a team together.

On Wednesday evening the members of the Carngham branch A.N.A. entertained the old colonists of the district to a banquet in the Snake Valley Mechanics' Hall. The inclement state of the weather had the effect of keeping a number of the old gentlemen away, and many apologies were received. A number of ladies were present. The president of the branch, Mr M. Ryan, occupied the chair, and a lengthy programme of toasts, singing, &c., was entered into. A capital programme had been arranged, the items being rendered by Misses M. O'Shaughnessy and T. Armstrong, Messrs W. Powell, Woolard, Williams, Elstob, and Mehennett.—*Courier.*

Gold Stealing at Raglan.

A MINER ROBS HIS MATES.

PATRICK O'BRIEN SENTENCED TO A YEAR'S IMPRISONMENT.

Patrick O'Brien, aged 45 years, a miner well-known in this district, was charged at the Beaufort Police Court on Thursday, before Mr W. Dickson, P.M., with feloniously stealing from the co-operative party (of which he was a member) working on the Sons of Freedom lease, at Raglan, on 22nd August last, 1oz. 12dwt. 17gr. of gold, valued at £6 11s 7d.

The court was crowded.

Supt. Young conducted the prosecution, and in opening the case said the charge was brought under sec. 155 of the Crimes Act—that is, larceny from mines. O'Brien was one of a co-operative party working a mine at Raglan, and it could be proved he attended meetings of the party. The section was quoted to show that defendant was liable to be dealt with for larceny just as though he were not a member of the party. After the evidence was given, accused would appeal to have the charge altered so as to have it brought under section 69, and of course he (Supt. Young) would not object to that. Messrs Stevenson and Millar would tell the court that the party had their suspicions that everything was not going right, and watched, with the result that O'Brien was seen going to the tool-house, taking out a dish, going to the brace where the tub was, and panning the dirt off.

James Thos. Stevenson, sworn, stated: I am a miner, residing at Raglan. I am working at the claim known as the co-operative party on the Sons of Freedom lease. That (produced) is the lease we are holding under the Crown. The lessee is William McNish, one of the party. Produce the transfer from the manager of the company (J. Scott Smith) to McNish. The original claim was sold. It is McNish and party's property now. The names of the party are—William McNish, Robert Stevenson, James Lennon, Frederick Guyatt, William Millar, John Saddleir, James T. Stevenson, and Patrick O'Brien (the accused). On the 21st August we sluiced off. I was sluicing, and O'Brien cleaned up. I brought a tub from my place in the morning and had it placed on the brace. That was the first day it was used for panning off. Defendant and Saddleir put it on the brace. We previously panned off in a tank. I had special reasons for putting the tub there. On the night of the 22nd, Millar and I were watching at the mine in the blacksmith's, shop at between 10.30 and 11 o'clock, when defendant came into the shop. I heard him lift something off the bench in the shop. He then went into the engine-house. He was there for a few minutes, and struck a light for a second. I did not see him by the light. He came out of the engine-house, and went on the brace. He laid the dish down. I heard the rattle of it on the brace. He walked from the brace to the puddling machine, and back to the brace. We were about 70ft. from him then. We shifted our position to a tank against the engine-house door, about 35 to 40ft. from the brace. We heard water falling from the tub at the brace, and heard the stuff rattling as if in a dish. Defendant was panning off. I could tell it from the rattle in the dish. Then he came down the ladder from the brace with the dish (produced) in his hand. I was standing nearest to where O'Brien came, and rushed out and caught him. It was about 12 or 14ft. from the bottom of the ladder to where Millar and I were. Defendant was coming towards us. He said, "What's up?" and threw the dish down. Millar got it. I said, "Is there anything in it?" O'Brien said, "Yes, there's something in it." I said, "Well, Pat, I'm surprised at you robbing your mates." He said, "I dropped some gold in the tub, and was up for it; I'm d—— well on my uppers." Millar said, "There's other men in the party harder up than you are, Pat." He sat down then and said, "I'm a done man." He asked us then what we intended to do. We told him to turn up on Monday morning and face the rest of his mates. He said, "I can't do that; you'll know where to find me; I'll be in Ballarat." We bade him good-night, and he called out to us, "Wait for a minute, lads; I can't face my mates, but be as merciful as you can." I got the dish from Millar just after we caught defendant, and took it home with me. The gold and sand were in the dish. On the 23rd we panned it off and got the gold and sand produced. There is a certain percentage of gold in the sand. Millar was present when I panned it off. The gold is worth £4 0s 6d an oz., and weighs 1oz. 12dwt. 17gr. I have no idea what the sand is worth. We have not treated it so far, but will do so when we get enough of it. I have not seen accused since till to-day in the custody of the police. He holds an eighth share.

William John Millar, sworn, stated: I am a miner, residing at Raglan. I am one of the co-operative party working at the Sons of Freedom. On the night of the 22nd ult., I was in company with last witness watching at the mine. I have been in court during the time last witness gave his evidence, and corroborate it. Everything he says is true. I have nothing to add to it.

To the P.M.—I know nothing about the value of the sand.

Supt. Young said defendant was liable to be punished as in a simple case of larceny.

The P.M. remarked that unless defendant had anything to say himself, as the charge stands he thought it could not be summarily dealt with.

Supt. Young said it rested with defendant himself. If he liked to keep his mouth shut he could.

O'Brien consented to be summarily dealt with, and pleading guilty to an attempt, asked the P.M. if he could then deal with it.

The P.M. said no, and mentioned that Mr Flynn, J.P. (who had taken his seat on the Bench), was not dealing with the case, and had he known it was on he would not have been present.

O'Brien then pleaded guilty to stealing the gold, saying he was very sorry it had happened, and that it was poverty that compelled him to do it. He knew that he had done wrong, but hoped the court would deal with him as mercifully as it could for the sake of his wife and family. He had borne a very good character up to now, and would call evidence as to his character.

David Fredk. Troy deposed that he had known defendant for 12 or 14 years, and from a business point of view had always found him straightforward and honest. He had never heard anything against him, nor any complaints about him.

Detective Rogerson deposed that it was defendant's first lapse so far as he knew. He had known him four years, defendant having lived in Clarendon-street, Ballarat North, with his wife and five children. He had known nothing about him previously. There was a family of grown-up girls, and the wife was a nurse. He arrested defendant in company with Detective Armstrong. Defendant did not tell him how much a week he had been in the habit of making with this party.

J. T. Stevenson, re-called, stated the party had been in existence about 11 months, and had divided £1 per man since they had been there. They owed about £25 per man now. The shares cost them pretty well £70 a piece since they had been there if they paid their back debts. He had worked with defendant in the Sons of Freedom mine before that.

Sup. Young stated that O'Brien had been in gaol since his arrest on the 24th ult.

The P.M. said that so far as he could judge of the case there seemed to be no reason whatever for O'Brien to commit the offence. He had a home in Ballarat, with a wife and grown-up family, but did not know whether they were dependent on him or not.

O'Brien said his family were not all grown-up.

The P.M. said that some of them were, anyway. Defendant had given every assistance to the police that he could in the matter. He had not actually got any benefit from the gold, but there was not the slightest doubt that the crime of gold-stealing was far too prevalent. The sentence was that O'Brien would be imprisoned for 12 calendar months with hard labor.

Station Wether Competition.

The result of the station wether competition, held under the auspices of the Ballarat Agricultural and Pastoral Society, shows Mr P. Russell, of Mawallok, to have won the first prize. Mr J. Russell, of Carngham, came second, and Mr J. Russell, of Barunah Plains, third. Each exhibit consisted of five merino wethers, grass-fed, and under 28 months' old at time of the Ballarat Sheep Show of 1902. They were shorn at that show, and were in the same paddock until the show of 1903, when they were again shorn. Their fleeces have been scoured and valued, the sheep killed, and the carcases valued at 2d. per lb. The awards were made on the highest value for scoured wool and carcases combined. Result:—

P. Russell—Greasy weight taken at show yards, 58lb. 8oz.; scoured weight, 35lb. 13oz.; scoured value, £3 5s 1.72d; weight of carcase, 30lb.; value of carcase, £2 10s 10d.

Campbell and Felton—Greasy weight taken at show yard, 56lb. 12oz.; scoured weight, 31lb. 3oz.; scoured value, £2 14s 0.28d; weight of carcase, 31lb.; value of carcase, £2 11s 10d.

Rear-Admiral Bridges—Greasy weight taken at show yards, 55lb. 12oz.; scoured weight, 32lb. 7½dwt.; scoured value, £2 16s 7.97d; weight of carcase, 288lb.; value of carcase, £2 8s.

J. Russell, Carngham—Greasy weight taken at show yards, 52lb. 12oz.; scoured weight, 33lb. 8½oz.; scoured value, £3 0s 1.38d; weight of carcase, 330lb.; value of carcase, £2 15s.

Executors late W. Lewis—Greasy weight taken at show yards, 57lb. 4oz.; scoured weight 33lb. 2oz.; scoured value, £3 0s 8.02d; weight of carcase, 304lb.; value of carcase, £2 10s 8d.

D. E. Stodart—Greasy weight taken at show yards, 56lb.; scoured weight, 31lb.; scoured value, £2 12s 9.13d; weight of carcase, 337lb.; value of carcase, £2 16s 2d.

G. Russell—Greasy weight taken at show yards, 58lb. 12oz.; scoured weight, 34lb. 15½oz.; scoured value, £3 4s 4.50d; weight of carcase, 286lb.; value of carcase, £2 7s 8d.

J. Russell, Barunah—Greasy weight taken at show yards, 59lb. 8oz.; scoured weight, 34lb. 11oz.; scoured value, £3 2s 0.69; weight of carcase, 315lb.; value of carcase, £2 12s 6d.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY is intended especially for coughs, colds, whooping cough and influenza. It has become famous for its cures of these diseases over a large part of the civilised world. The most flattering testimonials have been received giving accounts of its good works; of the aggravating and persistent coughs it has cured; of severe colds that have yielded promptly to its soothing effects, and of the dangerous attacks of croup it has cured, often saving the life of the child. The extensive use of it for whooping cough has shown that it robs that disease of all dangerous results. It is especially prized by mothers because it contains nothing injurious; and there is not the least danger in giving it even to babies. It always cures and cures quickly. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

Police Paddock and Common Adjoining.

TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION.

We have been informed on very good authority that the Minister of Lands has expressed his determination to dispose of by public auction, in 20-acre blocks, the land adjoining the Waterloo road from the township of Beaufort (including the Police paddock) down to Loft's paddock—about 100 acres in all. The eyes of the common will not only be picked out, but the distinct promise of the Minister not to infure the mining industry will, if the land is thus turned into freehold property, be ruthlessly violated. Strong indignation has already been expressed, and it is hoped, that as this land forms the confluence or outlet of all our mining leads, and the selection of it has been prevented by the Mining Board during the past 25 years, that our local Mining Board members will at once protest against it and use their influence with the Minister of Mines to prevent such a disastrous step as its sale being effected. No time should be lost, as the plans are being prepared.

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.

DURING STOCK-TAKING

We are Selling at greatly Reduced Prices, to clear off some of our surplus stock.

LADIES' JACKETS AND MANTLES AT SPECIAL PRICES.

LOVELY DRESS GOODS ALMOST GIVEN AWAY.

CLOTHING AT SPECIAL PRICES.

A CHANCE FOR THRIFTY PEOPLE TO SAVE MONEY.

Although our premises cover nearly 3 acres of ground, we find they are hardly large enough for our Business. We are now making more improvements—enlarging the centre of our Drapery Department, erecting a private office, and generally making alterations that will show our GREAT STOCK OFF TO THE BEST ADVANTAGE.

This is to make room for our NEW SEASON'S GOODS, which for variety, quality, and quantity will far surpass anything ever seen in the district.

J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO.,

UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS,

BEAUFORT.

Be amongst the early comers for Bargains during Stock-taking.

The Rev. Father Cain, who for some time has been stationed at Ararat as the assistant of the Rev. R. Meade, is, we (*Ararat Advertiser*) learn, about to be removed from this district, having been appointed assistant priest at Hamilton. The rev. gentleman, who during his residence in this district has made himself very popular, particularly amongst the young people of the parish, left for Hamilton on Friday. His successor here will be the Rev. Father Lynch, of Koroit, and he is expected at Ararat to-day (Friday). Father Linehan, now at Hamilton, will take the place of Father Lynch at Koroit.

The applications for land in Westralia during August numbered 805, the area applied for being 3,477,293 acres.

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS.

CHEAP EXCURSION,

Friday, 25th September.—To Melbourne from Stawell and stations to Windermere inclusive. 24th September.—From Melbourne to those stations. Tickets close noon, 22rd September. Particulars at stations.

R. G. KENT, Secretary.

PUBLIC MEETING.

BEAUFORT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Under the auspices of the P.W.M.U. FRIDAY, 11th SEPTR., 8 p.m. Address by Miss Menzies, Missionary from Korea. Collection in aid of Mission Funds. Everybody Welcome.

FOR SALE by Tender, One SHARE in LENNON & PARTY'S CLAIM, Raglan. Tenders close Wednesday, 9th inst., at 5 p.m. D. F. TROY, Beaufort.

HAWKES BROS.,

Neill Street,

BEAUFORT.

SHEARING SEASON, 1903.

We are issuing a complete PRICE-LIST for all REQUISITES, same being now in the printer's hands, and will forward a copy to each of our clients in the course of a few days.

Do not place your orders elsewhere before you see our List.

PRICES ARE LOWER THAN EVER.

QUALITY, FIRST-CLASS. LARGE STOCKS

Now landing and on Order.

REMEMBER, we are CASH BUYERS and DIRECT IMPORTERS.

No order too large or too small but has our prompt and personal attention.

NOTE ADDRESS—

HAWKES BROS.,

NEILL STREET,

BEAUFORT.

AND AT GEELONG.

FOR SALE, Double-Seated Family WAGGONETTE, in splendid order; no further use; cheap. H. SMITH, Main Lead.

ALL NATIONS CONSOLS GOLD MINING COMPANY, No Liability, Beaufort.—A DIVIDEND (4th) of Threepence (3d.) per Share has been declared, payable on Monday, 7th September, 1903, at the company's office. Transfer books close Friday, 4th inst., until after payment of dividend.

W. D. THOMPSON, Manager.
Exchange, Ballarat.

BARTON QUARTZ COMPANY, No Liability.—NOTICE.—A CALL (2nd) of Threepence (3d.) per Share on the capital of the Company has been made, due and payable on Wednesday, 9th September, 1903, at the Office of the Company, 28 Lydiard Street, Ballarat.

J. A. CHALK, Manager.

SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION G.M. CO., No Liability, Beaufort.—A CALL (the 4th) of Threepence (3d.) per Share has been made on the capital of the company, due and payable at the company's office, Lydiard street, Ballarat, on Wednesday, 9th September, 1903.

A. J. PEACOCK, Manager.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

BY-LAW NO. 9.

18th SCHEDULE LOCAL GOVERNMENT ACT 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the resolution of the Council of the Shire of Ripon adopting the following Sections of the 18th Schedule of the Local Government Act, 1890, passed at a meeting held on Monday, 10th August, 1903, will be confirmed at a meeting to be held on the 5th day of October, 1903, viz.:—

Part 1.—Sections 1 to 8, both inclusive; 10 to 29, both inclusive; 33 to 49, both inclusive.
Part 2—Part 4.—Sections 3, 4, 5, 6, 10, 11, 12.
Part 5—Part 7.—Sections 1 to 7, both inclusive.
Part 8—Part 9—Part 10.—Sections 36, 64, 65, and 71.
Part 11—Sections 1, 3 to 10, both inclusive; 12 to 30, both inclusive, 32 to 36, both inclusive, 38 to 51, both inclusive, and 56.

Copy of By-law may be inspected at Shire Office, Beaufort, during office hours.

J. M. CARROLL, Shire Secretary.
Shire Offices,
Beaufort 10/8/1903.

TO THE RATEPAYERS OF THE WEST RIDING OF THE SHIRE OF RIPON.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

I BEG to THANK you, and fully appreciate the splendid compliment you have paid me by returning me as one of your representatives, and I will serve you to the best of my ability.

I am,
Ladies and Gentlemen,
Yours faithfully,
A. R. SLATER.

"Springbank,"
August 31st, 1903.

Take Notice.

The CATHOLIC BALL

IS TO BE HELD ON

Wednesday, 16th Septr., 1903.

CARDS.

Jackson's String Band.

SUPPER. DANCE OF THE SEASON.

THOS. KENNY, CHRIS. O'SULLIVAN, } (Joint Hon. Secs.

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.

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.

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

YOUR EYES.
YOUR SPECTACLES.

MESSRS.

CARTER and WERNER

(BALLARAT),

Have much pleasure in advising that their OPHTHALMIC OPTICIAN,

MR. ROBERT M. ROSS,

Will be in attendance at the GOLDEN AGE HOTEL, BEAUFORT, on FRIDAY, SEPT., 25TH, 1903.

Hours of Consultation—1.30 to 5.

Advice Free on all matters pertaining to Glasses. Sights accurately measured. Spectacles to Order.

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.

IF YOU DRINK WHISKY,

And want to enjoy the exhilaration that is only to be found in a PURE SPIRIT, distilled and matured under the very best possible conditions, in one of SCOTLAND'S GREATEST and UP-TO-DATE DISTILLERIES, then

ASK AT ONCE FOR

THE BEAUTIFUL

REGAL CLUB WHISKY.

REGAL CLUB WHISKY,

Just imported into Victoria within the last few weeks. Its reputation comes with it

FROM THE FIRST-CLASS CLUBS of GREAT BRITAIN and EUROPE.

It has the fulness of AGE, of STRENGTH, and of QUALITY. But it has MORE. It has a FLAVOUR WHICH IS IRRESISTIBLE, and which will command for it a welcome in every leading hotel in the State. Its advent is opportune. Such a Whisky is wanted.

Local Agent—J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

New boots should be rubbed with a raw potato if a good polish is required. It materially helps the blacking. In converting tan boots into black also use a raw potato, and ordinary blacking will suffice.

Bronze for Copper.—Dissolve in two hundred parts of water. Copper subacetate, twenty-five parts; copper carbonate, twenty-five parts; ammonium chlorhydrate, forty-five parts; acetic acid, ten parts. In this solution boil the article to be bronzed. Use copper vessel, not tinned.

With the exception of pearls, gems may be washed in warm water with any pure soap. If they are then laid to dry in boxwood sawdust they will not require polishing. Boxwood sawdust will not scratch jewel or setting; any dealer in jewellers' supplies will furnish it. Great risk is taken in wetting pearls. It is safest simply to brush the settings.

The firm of Golson and Joure, of Vienna, have found a mixture suitable for match-heads which, although containing no white or yellow phosphorus, may be ignited by friction against any substance. The proportions are—Powdered glass, eighty parts; amorphous phosphorus, ten parts; sulphur, ten parts. These are mixed, then a solution of eight hundred and fifty parts of potassium chlorate in three hundred parts of water and seventy of glue is added. Lastly, there is added to the paste finely powdered potassium ferrocyanide, fifty parts.

Glazed Bricks.—Of the sanitary advantages of glazed bricks there can be no question. In lavatories, bathrooms, sculleries, corridors, basements, areas, and other places where dirt and darkness are wont to abide they may be used with vast improvement of "sweetness and light." They may also be adopted with advantage in larders, pantries, and kitchens, and even in dustbins and inspection-chambers of drains. The "best" bricks of the best makers are now of such excellent quality that little fear of scaling or decay need be entertained.

The Prince of Wales, probably, is the record-holder among godfathers. His sponsorship at the name-giving to the baby Blandford counts for the seventy-fifth occasion at which His Royal Highness has officiated in that capacity. The father of this young child was, says the "Echo," honoured in a similar fashion some twenty-five years ago by the same Prince, who, by-the-bye, may be looked upon as the grand-godfather to the most recent addition to the Blandford family tree.

A strange periodical, which many collectors would give much to obtain, had its existence disclosed for the first time at the Tausch libel trial in Germany. It is stated that certain aristocrats at the Imperial Court relate the gossip they hear to an editor, who prints off a limited edition of the news thus collected for the contributors and a very few other persons. To get at this unique chronicle, a member of the secret police forged, with full acquiescence from his superiors, the name of a nobleman high in Court circles.

Frequent washing in cold water tends to make the hands coarse, therefore wash them preferably in lukewarm water, in which a little ammonia or borax has been dissolved. Afterwards apply glycerine and rose water, mixed together in equal proportions.

If you have occasion to remove the clothes of a person who has been injured—say, run over—slit up the sleeves at the seams. Don't attempt to take off coats or other garments in the usual way, if a bone is broken you will further dislocate it if you use any roughness in removing the clothing. "Life is more than raiment," so be very careful in thus treating the injured person.

WIT AND HUMOUR.

What's the difference between a window and a crafty man?—You can see through one but not through the other.

Teacher—"Now, Teddy, is Jerusalem a proper noun or common noun?" Teddy—"'Tain't neither; it's an ejaculation, mum!"

Friend—"You are so dreadfully cross-eyed, I don't see how you can shoot straight." Cross-eyed sportsman—"I fire both barrels at once."

From a Yorkshire paper a correspondent takes this horrifying advertisement. "Wanted, a lad with brains for the surgery. Wage for age. Apply, Dr.——," &c.

They were sitting out a dance. He—"Here comes the young parson! I wonder if he means to join us?" She (frigidly)—"Wouldn't it be advisable for you to propo e first?"

Mrs C.—"What are you in such deep thought about, John?" Mr C.—"I was only thinking, dear, that all the men who have gone in search of the North Pole seem to have been married men."

Pitman's delegate, attending conference in London, to head-waiter at a leading London hotel—"Hi, mistor, whor's the tap?" Waiter—"Tap, sir? What tap?" Pitman—"Wey, As want a wesh." Waiter (beginning to guess at the situation)—"But there was plenty of water in your bedroom." Pitman—"Oh, ay! Watter—but As supped it aall through the neet! Show us the tap, man!"

Some gentlemen at the Cape lately proposed that the committee of a cycling club should consist of "seven members, half to be ladies, and half gentlemen."

Disraeli was once pestered for a baronetcy by a person upon whom, for good reasons, it was impossible to confer the honour. The applicant became at last so importunate that something had to be done. So one day Disraeli said to him, "Look here! You know I can't give you a baronetcy; but I'll tell you what—you can tell your friends I offered you a baronetcy and that you refused it. That's far better."

A certain distinguished golfer, famous for his erudition, was one day playing a wretched game, and, in his humiliation, he turned to his "caddie," and exclaimed, "How is it that I, a man acquainted with all the arts and sciences and the dead and living languages, cannot play this confounded game of golf?" "Weel, sir," said the "caddie," "it's just this—ye may ken a' aboot they sma' affairs, and wi' things connectit wi' them, but ye m unnerstaun' that it takes a man wi' a to play gowff."

Red Light—Danger! We'd better look out
When we see such an ominous sign:
That peril's ahead, there isn't much doubt.
Perhaps it's a slip on the line.
We feel just the same when we get a bad cough—
Our safety we haste to secure,
By buying the stuff that will soon shake it off,
Some WOODS' GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE.

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

CABBAGES FOR WINTER MARKET.

How These Are Stored by Long Island's Progressive Truck Farmers.

The gardeners of Long Island have made a specialty of cabbages, and hundreds of tons are shipped to New York, Brooklyn and other places all through the winter. These cabbages are grown by progressive methods on soil well adapted to their culture. But their methods of storing cabbages to keep them fresh all through the winter are worth considering, for probably they send as fresh looking cabbages to market in the middle of winter as they do in November. It is described as follows in The American Cultivator:

"Late in the fall, before the garden is hard frozen, the location that is well drained should be selected, and in the land thus marked out the cabbages are stored. Sometimes the storage pit is made carefully and used only for this purpose every season. If naturally drained, artificial methods are employed to keep the water from collecting in the soil. This is a very important point, for nothing causes cabbages to rot quicker than damp, wet soil.

"Furrows are then thrown open with a deep plow, although on a small scale the spade is sometimes used for this work. Make the furrows deep and scoop out the loose earth in the middle. The cabbages are placed in the furrows with the head down, although this is contrary to methods of many farmers in other parts of the country, who place the roots downward. The stems are placed at an angle of 45 degrees, which almost brings the cabbages on their sides instead of directly perpendicular. The leaves are kept close to the heads, and then the earth is packed closely around them. The plow and spade can be used for packing the earth around and over the cabbages.

"Beware of too deep covering, for this is worse than too shallow. Two furrows with the plow are considered sufficient. These large gardeners never use straw or leaves on the cabbage for protection. They consider dirt sufficient, and surely their results are enough to prove the wisdom of their simple methods. Generally for the winter store cabbages that are not fully ripe are selected, as they keep better, and the dead ripe ones are marketed at once. In this way fresh cabbages are had the year round, and as the market demands them they are dug up for use."

Prevention of Swarming.

The query is often asked, "What causes bees to swarm?" Miss Atchley, in The Live Stock Journal, answers as follows:

"It is an abundance of sealed brood that causes them to swarm, as I never knew a natural swarm to issue without an abundance of sealed brood, both drones and workers. But sometimes they may swarm without drone brood at all. Still they are likely to have sealed drone brood at the time the swarm issues. Whoever knew a natural swarm to issue without plenty of sealed brood? Even if they have a full hive of unsealed brood they show no swarming sign. When our bees are on a swarming rampage, I always find the hive solid full of sealed brood. In short, bees nearly always have sealed brood, sealed drones and sealed queen cells. Then look out.

"If you wish to keep your bees from swarming, keep their sealed brood taken away until they become so weakened that they are willing to give it up, and I will bet you a nickel you can control swarming. Use the brood in strengthening weak colonies, or build up good, strong colonies with the sealed brood, and give them a case of sections and a queen cell or a young laying queen that is not bent on swarming, and you have got 'em. I should like to strike that apiary with a swarming fever that I could not control. Try my plan and see."

Improving Grass Land.

There are several ways in which worn-out grass lands may be restored to productiveness at various degrees of expense. The most efficient, perhaps, says The Country Gentleman, is to plow the field, pulverize the sod and add manure and such a quantity of ashes as may have been found beneficial or may be had. Other crops may be introduced. One of the best, without plowing, is to scratch the surface thoroughly and pulverize it with a slightly sloping tooth harrow with sharp teeth, reseed and roll, with a fine top dressing of such fertilizers as have proved valuable on other crops. Simply top dressing with common barn manure with a Kemp spreader will be useful, the value varying with the amount applied and with its freedom from lumps. Scarifying alone with the sharp tooth harrow, or with added seeding if required, may prove beneficial. In connection with this treatment a top dressing with the adjacent soil will in some instances greatly add to the product. Much, however, will depend on the character of the land in all these applications.

A Cheap Icehouse.

High cost is not essential to the construction of an icehouse. The essentials are ground from which the water will run away, sides stiff and tight enough to securely hold the fine packing with which it must be surrounded, a roof good enough to turn rain and free ventilation over the top of the material with which the ice is covered. Any shed that will furnish these requisites and 18 inches of chaff, sawdust, fine charcoal, cut corn, fodder or straw packed hard and tight under, on all sides and above the ice, with both gable ends wide open, will keep the ice better than a $250 stone building, says one who claims to have tried it, in the Philadelphia Farm Journal. A pile of ice 8 by 10 feet and 6 feet high will, according to the same authority, hold enough for an ordinary farm family.

BETTER THAN A PLASTER.—A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with lame back, or pains in the side or chest, give it a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

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 Christian 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 dosing 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.

Skipton.

SHEEP DOG TRIAL.

The sheep dog contests were held on 29th ult. under the most favorable conditions. If the committee had had the deciding of the weather, it could not have been better. Mr H. Elder, as secretary, assisted by the president (Cr. D. Stewart, of Wongan, who is a very ardent supporter of the club), carried out his duties in a most satisfactory manner. Messrs A. McIntyre and J. Waugh acted as judges in such a way as to gain the approval of both competitors and public. There was a large number of visitors, including Mr J. L. Currie, of Larra; Mr E. G. Austin, J.P., of Borriyalloak; Mr F. Austin, of Mount Widderin; Mr D. Stewart, of Wongan; and Cr. A. Slater, of Springbank; also representatives from most of the other stations. There was a very fair sprinkling of ladies. In the amateur class the following dogs did splendid work:—Smut, Nell, Tinney, Snip, and Lass, the winners being W. Fraser's Smut, £3; M. Curley's Nell, £1; D. Elder's Tinney, 10s. In the open class the winners were:—W. Grant's Scottie, £5; W. Grant's Fairy, £3; W. Grant's Boss, £1; J. Holloway's Box, 10s.; 10 competitors. This was one of the best contests held here for some years.

A COWARDLY ATTACK.

At about 11 o'clock on the evening of the 28th ult. Mr David Wilkie, jun., a popular young fellow, and a native of the town, went into the stable (Mr Frank Austin's) at Widderin, to get his horse to ride home. He had no sooner entered than he received a heavy blow on the lower jaw, which quite stunned him for a minute or two. Mr Wilkie neither saw nor heard anyone, and can only conclude that some person had entered the stable for the purpose of taking "French" leave of a horse or saddle, and being suddenly disturbed, took that means of quietening the intruder till he could get away.

MUNICIPAL.

The elections here on 27th ult. passed off very quietly. The return of Messrs Douglas for the East, and Slater for the West ridings of Riponshire gave general satisfaction, especially the latter. Mr A. R. Slater is a good common-sense man, and thoroughly understands the duties he will be called upon to fulfil. He succeeds Cr. Cushing, who honorably represented the West riding for over 30 years, but failing health necessitated his retiring. Cr. Oman, M.L.A., for the North riding of Hampdenshire, was returned unopposed.

A MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT.

The Mechanics' Hall not being equal to the present requirements of the town, it has been decided to erect a new and up-to-date building. To augment the funds Mr Kilburn-Heron on the 28th ult. gave a very enjoyable musical entertainment, followed by a dance. The hall was well filled, and as the tickets were 1s., 2s., 3s., and 5s. each, it is expected that the funds will benefit to the extent of about £15. Mr Donald Stewart presided. The items were as follow:—Overture, Miss Gertie Vowles. Duet, "Finiculi, Finicula," was splendidly rendered by Miss A. Earles and Mr A. Wilkie. Mr Percy Rogers' splendid voice was heard to advantage in "Asleep on the deep," "The boy of the old brigade," and "Ding dong." Miss Earles sang in her best form the old Scotch ballad, "Down the burn, Davie." "Come into the garden, Maud," and for an encore "The oak and the ash," were sung by Mr Kilburn-Heron. "The dream of Paradise" was nicely rendered by Miss Madden. Mr Harry Kennedy's voice was heard to advantage in the popular song "Asthore." "Under the linden tree" was sweetly sung by Miss Honor Madden, and for an encore "Hearts and homes." "March of the men of Harlech" was Mr Kilburn-Heron's next song, for which he was deservedly encored. Miss Kennedy was loudly applauded for her song, "Irish lullaby." Pianoforte selections were well played by Miss Wilkie. "The miner" was capitally rendered by Mr D. Elder, who is always popular with a Skipton audience. "The death of Nelson" was Mr Kilburn-Heron's next selection. Mr Charles Cairns was quite happy in his rendition of that favorite Scotch song, "Bonnie Dundee." "Mary of Argyle," by Mr Kilburn-Heron, and a humorous trio by Miss Barry, Miss Kennedy, and Mr Kilburn-Heron, brought the entertainment to a close. Miss McQueen acted as accompanist in her usual accomplished style. A vote of thanks to the performers was moved by Mr Angus.—*Star.*

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the new railway time-table, which took effect on Thursday, 2nd July, 1903:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.20 a.m., Trawalla at 12.7 p.m., reaching Beaufort at 12.22, and taking its departure at 12.30. It leaves Middle Creek at 12.54, and Buangor at 1.4. The Adelaide express still leaves Melbourne at 4.40 p.m. (Saturdays and Sundays excepted), Ballarat at 7.50, and Beaufort at 8.44 (arriving here at 8.39). On the return journey to Melbourne (Sundays and Mondays excepted) the express leaves Beaufort at 6.25 a.m. (arriving here at 6.20). The afternoon mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat runs every week day. It departs from Buangor at 4.45 p.m., Middle Creek at 4.55, Beaufort at 5.30 (arriving here at 5.20), Trawalla at 5.54, and Burrumbeet at 6.9. A mixed train will also leave Ballarat and intervening stations to Stawell on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 5.15 p.m., Burrumbeet at 6.9, Trawalla at 6.35, Beaufort at 7 (arriving here at 6.50), Middle Creek at 7.30, and Buangor at 7.42. The morning mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat has been put on again, and is timed to leave the district stations every week day as follows:—Buangor, 7.48; Middle Creek, 8; Beaufort, 8.37 (arriving here at 8.27); Trawalla, 8.50; Burrumbeet, 9.16.

INFLUENZA is always more or less prevalent at this season of the year. This disease is very similar to a severe cold, and if allowed to take its course is liable to cause serious results. The best treatment for influenza is to avoid exposure and take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. This medicine gives immediate relief, and if used as directed, will ward off all dangerous consequences. It leaves the system in a natural and healthy condition. It always cures and cures quickly. J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort, sell it.

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."

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.

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.

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 depôt 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

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.

TO STAND this Season, at the TRAWALLA HOTEL, TRAWALLA, the Trotting Pony,

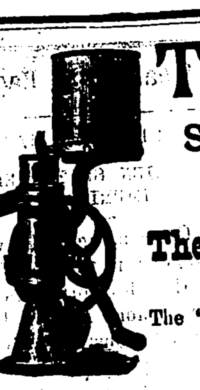
TOMBOY.

TOMBOY is a brown or black pony, foaled in 1889, stands 14 hands high, with a flowing mane, and plenty of bone, and is a fast trotter in saddle or harness. His sire, BRIGHAM YOUNG, is a jet black, with a long flowing mane and tail, standing 13½ hands high, possessed of great strength, and is a very fast trotter; he has taken over 100 first prizes, including the grand champion prize of Australia at the Melbourne Exhibition of 1889, also the first Grand Champion Prize at the Geelong Show in 1889. TOMBOY'S dam, MAGGIE, was by ST. GEORGE, the well-known pony of Mr. Bell's, late of Healesville, and which was bought by Mr. Lee, of Tarwin, about nine years ago, and who has been breeding from him ever since. St. George's ponies fetch the highest prices of any sire coming to Melbourne. TOMBOY'S grand dam was by a Welsh pony, owned and bred by Mr. Ware, of Barwidjie.

All mares removed or sold to be paid for as if in foal. Mares paddocked from a distance, with plenty of grass and water.

TERMS—£2 2s; £1 1s. to be paid when mare is stinted, and the remaining £1 1s. when mare proves in foal. Guarantees as per agreement.

H. W. JAENSCH, Trawalla.



THE "CROWN"

STILL AGAIN VICTORIOUS.

PUBLIC TRIAL—

The "CROWN" defeats the "Alfa-Laval."

The "Alfa-Laval" Agent acknowledges the defeat at Bacchus Marsh, 15th November, 1902.

This was a public trial at which the "CROWN" and "Alfa-Laval" were tested before a large and influential body of farmers and those interested in dairying.

The conditions of trial were equal, for the two machines were both worked at the same time, each was alloted similar milk, which milk was of the same temperature, and the two samples of skim milk were tested at the same time and in the same tester. The result of the test showed that the "ALFA-LAVAL" LEFT 50 PER CENT. MORE BUTTER FAT IN THE SKIM MILK THAN THE "CROWN."

This only confirms the result of skimming trials held in all parts of the world, where the "CROWN" has shown its superiority over all its competitors.

All dairy farmers before buying a separator will do well to ascertain which leaves the least fat in the skim-milk, for that is the separator to buy, as it pays for itself sooner than any other.

SEE THE "CROWN" AND DON'T BE BLUFFED

by any of the misleading literature issued by our opponents.

McMEEKIN BROS. & CO.,

571 FLINDERS STREET, MELBOURNE.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

SEASON 1903—1904.

GEORGE HAGUE & Co.

Will hold Weekly Wool Sales as usual every Friday during the coming season. They would call special attention to their

EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,

built expressly for the storage of Wool.

SHOW ROOMS

splendidly lighted, and unequalled in the colony for the proper display of Wool.

Railway and shipping right at the doors.

FARMERS' CLIPS

receive special personal attention, and no lot, however small, is sold under fullest market value.

A LARGER LOCAL CONSUMPTION of Wool than any other market in the Australian Colonies.

CHARGES the lowest ruling in the colony.

ACCOUNT SALES and proceeds rendered invariably three days after sale.

ACT STRICTLY as Selling Brokers only.

THIRTY-NINE YEARS' practical English, Continental, and Colonial experience of the Wool trade.

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

THE PURE CLYDESDALE STALLION,

SCOTCHMAN,

Will stand this Season at his Owner's Farm, at Trawalla, and travel the surrounding district.

SCOTCHMAN is a dark brown horse, rising 3 years' old, and stands about 16.2. Good bone and muscle, and fine silky hair in the right place, a kind temper, splendid worker, and has proved himself a sure foal-getter.

Dam, BELL, by Blue Ribbon (imported); g.g.d. Bell, by Mr. A. Rowan's Scotchman (imported), of Kyneton.

Sire, KING OF HEARTS (9712), imported by John James, Esq., of Colac, and bred by Robert Reich, Esq., Lord's Plain, Milnthorpe, Westmoreland, is a dark bay, seven years old, sixteen hands three inches high, sound legs and feet, a good mover, fine temper, a sure stock-getter, and has an abundance of silky hair. He took First Prize at Barrow when one-year-old in a class of thirty-six, beating the well-known filly Woodburn, which was afterwards sold for 400 guineas; First at Kirby; Second at the Stallion Show at Kendal, 1894, when two years old, in a class of twenty-six, all ages; and in 1895 he beat Lonsdale, the horse that beat him in 1894. His sire was King Lawrence (4475); grand sire, King of the Glens (2201); g.g. grand sire, King of the Princes (2203); g.g.g. grand sire, Prince of Wales (673); g.g.g.g. grand sire, General (322); g.g.g.g. grand sire, Sir Walter Scott (797); g.g.g.g. grand sire, Old Clyde (574); g.g.g.g.g. grand sire, Scotsman (754). His dam, Lady Bagot (vol.15), by Plain Laddie (3888), g. grand dam Creeping Jean, sire Prince Henry (1257), g.g. grand dam Nell of Glamis (409), by Glenbervie Tom (1529), g.g.g.g. Jess, by Lochend Champion (448). King Lawrence, dam Lucy (4752), by the Tifter (874), by Young Campsie, by Campsie (119), by John Cope (416), by Justice (420), by Prince (603), by Clyde (155), by Clyde (153), by Broomfield Champion (95), by Glancer (337), by Glancer I (336), by Glancer (335). His sire's dam, Maggie (1859) traces through Clansman (150). His grand sire's dam, Mother Jessie of Park (418), by Round Robin (721). King Lawrence was bred by the Marquis of Londonderry, and won the First Prize at the Border Union Show at Kelso, 1884; First Prize and Highland Society's Medal for the best colt exhibited at Kilmarnock, 1895; First at Ayr in a class of 41 entries, beating Flashwood, who never was beaten afterwards, and was sold for 3000 guineas.

His dam, Lady Bagot, won First Prize at Barrow in 1889; First and Special, Ulverston; First at Milnthorpe in 1890; First at Kendal; First and Special at Crosthwaite; First at Kirby, Lonsdale, 1891. His g. grand dam, Nell of Glamis, was the winner of thirty-seven First Prizes, three Silver Medals, and six Champion Cups, and never wore a second prize.

King of Hearts has proved himself highly successful as a sire, while in England his stock as yearlings took First Prize at Kendal, Hawkshead, and Crosthwaite in 1895. In 1896 they took First at Ulverston, Kendal and Milnthorpe. In 1897 they stood First at Penrith, Second at Carlisle, First at Whitehaven, First at Kendal. In 1898 and 1899, a colt and filly took all the leading honours in the North of England, being First and Second at Carlisle, Whitehaven, Penrith, Kendal, Kirby, and Ulverston, and in March 1900, a gelding and filly won the First and Special as the best pair of agricultural horses at Grayrigg, in a field of 48 pairs. The foregoing will show that King of Hearts is descended from the best Clydesdale blood of the day, and from his personal high character, combined with his splendid pedigree, his capabilities as a stud horse are assured without the least doubt.

TERMS, £2 10s. To be paid at the end of the season. Mares guaranteed according to agreement. Good grass paddocks provided, with plenty of water. Every care taken, but no responsibility incurred. Due notice will be given when Mares are stinted, after which 2s. 6d. per week will be charged. For further particulars, apply to

HENRY ANDERSON, Trawalla.

TO STAND this Season, at RAGLAN, and travel the surrounding districts, the renowned PONY STALLION,

LEOPARD.

LEOPARD is a beautiful stout pony, standing 13 hands 2 inches high, with great action. His sire, TIGER, is one of the grandest ponies in Australia. He has been exhibited 12 times, and has taken a prize on every occasion, including first prize at Geelong, and three firsts in Ballarat. His stock has realized the highest prices obtained in the colony. LEOPARD'S dam, MINNIE (by RAPID MOTION) has taken 13 first prizes, and was also the winner of a number of trotting matches, having a performance of 2min. 50sec. for a mile. MINNIE is also the dam of a pair of ponies that were great prize-takers, realizing the handsome sum of 70 guineas, they being full sisters to LEOPARD. A glance at the above pedigree will at once convince horse-breeders that LEOPARD'S stock will be the right stamp for use or for sale, being good stout cobs, which buyers so eagerly seek for.

TERMS—2 GUINEAS.

All care taken, but no responsibility.
For further particulars, apply to

M. WELSH, Proprietor, Raglan.

C. W. JONES,
Hairdresser and Tobacconist,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

HAIRCUTTING, 6d.; SHAVING, 3d.
Razors ground and set. All work guaranteed.

Ladies' Combings made into Switches. Ladies' Hair trimmed and singed. 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 of all descriptions kept in Stock.

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.

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 two years, 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.

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.

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

No. 1346

RELIABILITY.
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RELIABILIT

What a lot in that one word wh associated with any business whatev and what a vast amount there is in it wh bracketed with a WATCHMAKER'S JEWELLERY BUSINESS.

YOU MUST HAVE NOTICED

Our business going ahead while oth were standing still or going backwards.

YOU MUST HAVE AN IDEA

Of what our business is now compared what it was a few years back.

YOU MUST GUESS

That there is something powerfully c vincing about our method of doing busine ARE YOU ONE OF PAYNE'S CUST MERS? If not, we respectfully ask your patronage, and if afterwards you not think we are worthy of it, we perfectly willing to lose it.

Whatever is done here is done proper Whatever we sell you is "Right" in full sense of that word.

Our stock embraces everything in Watch, Clock, and Jewellery line, an good selection is shown in everything. there is one lot of goods more than other we would like you to inspect it our fine selection of Rings—either Wedd Rings and Keepers, Dress and Enga ment Rings, or Gent's. Rings.

We have a beautiful stock of Diam Marquise, Diamond Half-hoop, and Gy Dress and Engagement Rings, at prices.

Another thing we wish you to bea mind is that all PAYNE'S RINGS made by Expert Ring-makers only. can buy a ring here with confidence, rest assured that it has passed thro hands whose owners have made making a life-long study. Of course, can see from the foregoing that thi undoubtedly our specialty; but a sple selection of other goods is shown as including Brooches, Links, Brace Muff Chains, Photo Pendents, Ge Gold and Silver Chains, Lockets, Me Necklets, Gold, Silver, Nickel, and G metal Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, &c

Sight Tested and Spectacles Mad Measure. We can guarantee you s faction in every description of Wa Clock, and Jewellery REPAIRS. Ex workmen employed in each branch of trade.

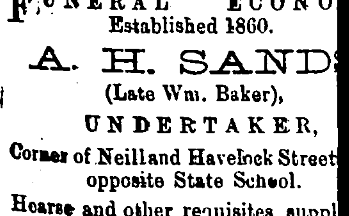
The Address is—

GEORGE PAYNE

WAWCHMAKER and JEWELL

BALLARAT

(Two doors down Sturt-street from Post Office.)



FUNERAL ECONO
Established 1860.

A. H. SANDS
(Late Wm. Baker),
UNDERTAKER,
Corner of Neill and Havelock Street opposite State School.

Hearse and other requisites suppl town or country at stated charg Post, Telegraph, and Telephone sages promptly attended to.

A. H. SANDS
Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, W
Blind and Bedding Manufactu

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

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

Give your orders for JOB PRINT the newspaper in your district, be prints thousands of reports and tions for which it receives no p whatever. It is always spending and money to benefit and impr prospects of the place through w circulates. It gives you value in for your printing order.

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF VICTORIA 14 SEP 03

The Riponshire Advocate.

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF VICTORIA 14 SEP 03

No. 1346 | Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. | BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1903. | PRICE THREEPENCE

RELIABILITY.
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RELIABILITY!

What a lot in that one word when associated with any business whatever, and what a vast amount there is in it when bracketed with a WATCHMAKER'S and JEWELLERY BUSINESS.

YOU MUST HAVE NOTICED

Our business going ahead while others were standing still or going backwards.

YOU MUST HAVE AN IDEA

Of what our business is now compared to what it was a few years back.

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That there is something powerfully convincing about our method of doing business. ARE YOU ONE OF PAYNE'S CUSTOMERS? If not, we respectfully ask for your patronage, and if afterwards you do not think we are worthy of it, we are perfectly willing to lose it.

Whatever is done here is done properly. Whatever we sell you is "Right" in the full sense of that word.

Our stock embraces everything in the Watch, Clock, and Jewellery line, and a good selection is shown in everything. If there is one lot of goods more than any other we would like you to inspect it is our fine selection of Rings—either Wedding Rings and Keepers, Dress and Engagement Rings, or Gent's. Rings.

We have a beautiful stock of Diamond Marquise, Diamond Half-hoop, and Gipsey Dress and Engagement Rings, at all prices.

Another thing we wish you to bear in mind is that all PAYNE'S RINGS are made by Expert Ring-makers only. You can buy a ring here with confidence, and rest assured that it has passed through hands whose owners have made ring-making a life-long study. Of course, you can see from the foregoing that this is undoubtedly our specialty; but a splendid selection of other goods is shown as well, including Brooches, Links, Bracelets, Muff Chains, Photo Pendents, Gent's. Gold and Silver Chains, Lockets, Medals, Necklets, Gold, Silver, Nickel, and Gunmetal Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, &c.

Sight Tested and Spectacles Made to Measure. We can guarantee you satisfaction in every description of Watch, Clock, and Jewellery REPAIRS. Expert workmen employed in each branch of the trade.

The Address is—

GEORGE PAYNE,

WATCHMAKER and JEWELLER,

BALLARAT

(Two doors down Sturt-street from the Post Office.)

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 painting requisites.

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

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

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

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 causing the Limbs to resume their elasticity. In short they are the Greatest Medical Discovery of the age. They act like magic on the Human Frame. These Pills contain no Mercury, Minerals or Metallic Substances, and the most delicate can take them. Sold by all Chemists, or sent post free for 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. each by the Proprietors, THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

Beware of Counterfeits and Cheap Imitations. The genuine Beecham's Pills have the Signature of Thomas Beecham in white letters on the Box. Full Directions with each Box.

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

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 and	4.50
Ballarat	8 and	4.50
Geelong	8 and	4.50
Trawalla	8 and	4.50

Registered mail and parcels post close 20 minutes prior.

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

Reg. mail and p.p., 20 minutes prior.

English mail per Mail Steamer, via Adelaide, 8 p.m. every 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., 9 a.m.

Eurambeen	12.45
Shirley, ...	12.45

Reg. mail and p.p., 20 minutes prior.

MAILS INWARD.
Arrive Daily.

From Melbourne, Ballarat, Geelong, and Trawalla.—12.20 p.m. daily and 8.40 p.m. on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday.

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

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.

From England.—Weekly.

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.

2 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 barn yard 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'S 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.

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.

Of you dry to do peesnis mitowt advertising, you will find yourself already like a boy drying to shlide shill 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.

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.

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.

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 Wolterspoon & Co.

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.

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.

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 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 such, whilst aiming at the success of the Promoter, must offer certain returns to those whose support is necessary to achieve certain advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency was introduced. One form of that currency 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 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, 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, 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 REGISTER DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.,

Prepared on the shortest notice.

SPRING AND SUMMER, 1903.

COUGLE'S

Are Opening

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Novelties in all Departments.

We have had extensive alterations made to our premises, and we are now in a position to show our Stock to better advantage.

OUR STOCK IS NEW AND UP-TO-DATE.

We have no immense space to store last Season's Goods.

We are pleased to say that our business is thriving on the Values that we give our Customers. THEY FIND THAT IT PAYS, and SO DO WE.

Ladies are invited to inspect our

NEW STOCK OF SPRING MILLINERY

in our NEW SHOWROOMS during next week.

G. H. COUGLE,

The People's Draper,

HAVELOCK-ST., BEAUFORT.

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Tuesday.

Fat Cattle.—A light supply, numbering only 188 head, including a draft from South Australia, came to hand for to-day's sale, consisting principally of useful to good quality, a small proportion being prime. There was a large attendance of the trade, sales opening to brisk competition, which was well maintained throughout, prices showing an improvement on last week's values, closing very firm. Quotations—Prime pens bullocks, £16 to £18 5s; good do, £14 to £15; useful do, £12 to £13; prime pens cows, £10 to £11 10s; good do, £9 to £10. Fat Calves—13 penned, which met a good demand, selling to 98s. Sheep—4798 was the number yarded for to-day's sale, consisting mainly of useful to good quality, a small proportion being prime. There was a good attendance both of the trade and graziers, and in consequence best descriptions met a very brisk demand, prices showing an improvement on last week's, firming towards the close, whilst with the assistance of the graziers other sorts were disposed of at satisfactory prices. Quotations—Prime crossbred wethers, 24s to 26s; extra do, 29s to 33s 3d; good do, 20s to 22s; useful do, 16s to 18s; prime crossbred ewes, 22s to 24s; good do, 18s to 20s; best merino wethers, 20s to 21s 9d; a few to 27s; good do, 17s to 19s; merino ewes to 18s 2d. Lambs—420 to hand, including a fair proportion of this season's drop, which for the first were very good quality, and sold at high prices, as follows:—Prime, 14s to 16s; good, 12s to 13s; useful, 10s to 11s.

The following district sales are reported:—By Messrs S. G. Valentine and Co.—11 merino wethers, Mr J. Russell, Carngham Estate, at 27s, being top price of the market for merinos.

THE FAMOUS

Ballarat Photographers,

RICHARDS & CO.

The excellence of our new and up-to-date show of art Photographs is the talk of Ballarat.

Art critics agree that nothing finer has hitherto been shown in Australia.

The *Ballarat Courier* and *Star* say they are truly magnificent works of art.

All the latest styles of art mounts are exhibited in our vestibule.

Two positions taken of every sitter.

RICHARDS & CO'S. STUDIO

has a world-wide reputation for Bridal Portraits, Bridal Veils, Bouquets, and Wreaths, the latest, kept at the studio.

ENLARGEMENTS from any Old or Faded Photograph, in the newest Green or Brown Wood Frame, 20s. each.

RICHARDS & CO.,
STURT ST.,
BALLARAT.

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, B.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.

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.

A. N. A.,

BEAUFORT BRANCH,

Meets at 8 p.m. on TUESDAY next, at the SOCIETIES' HALL.

Item on Syllabus.—Open.

All meetings open to the public.

W. T. HILL, Secretary.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 13TH SEPTEMBER, 1903.

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.—Mr S. Collins. Raglan, 11 a.m.; Middle Creek, 2.30 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. J. A. Barber, B.A.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Waterloo, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7 p.m.—Rev. W. J. Bottoms. Chute, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Mr Daniel, of Ballarat. Waterloo, 7 p.m.—Mr Davey.

THE

Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 12, 1903.

MR. F. J. BOND, Chief Inspector City Mutual Life Assurance Society, Ltd., may be consulted at Golden Age Hotel, between the hours of 11 a.m. and noon daily, re Guaranteed Consols. Call and inspect the system. It will repay you.—[Advt.]

We have been asked to acknowledge the receipt of £1 1s from Mr J. Holdsworth towards the funds of the Beaufort band rotunda.

Cr. D. Stewart was on Monday elected president of the Riponshire Council for the ensuing year, with an allowance of £67. A report of the election appears on our fourth page.

A miner named John Cavagna, employed in the Sons of Freedom Central mine at Raglan, met with an accident on Tuesday morning. About 1 cwt. of dirt and gravel (pug) fell on his head, inflicting an extensive gash about 4 or 5 inches long, down to the bone, just above his forehead. Dr. F. G. Bennett closed the wound up with six stitches.

The usual committee meeting of the Raglan branch A.M.A. was held on Monday night. There were present—President W. G. Davis (in the chair), Messrs C. Sutherland, J. Varty, J. Sargeant, E. Cordy, A. Tiley, and A. Stevenson. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. The following accounts were passed for payment:—H. Normar, £2; B. Mitchell, £1; H. Bennett, £1; T. Richards, 3s 4d; G. Smith, 10s; secretary £1.

Two lads about 12 years of age, named Thomas Freeman and James Cuthbertson, whilst rabbiting in the bush near Beaufort on Saturday afternoon, had rather an exciting experience, besides meeting with a painful accident. In chasing a rabbit Freeman tripped over a root and fell into the hot embers of a fire behind a log. The boys were running together, and when Freeman fell Cuthbertson also stumbled over him. The left side of Freeman's face and hand were badly burnt. Cuthbertson had his two arms, as well as his face, burnt. The sleeves of his coat caught on fire, and he ran to a pool of water to put them out. Freeman, seeing his plight, pluckily chased Cuthbertson, and pulling his own coat off, smothered the flames with it. Cuthbertson was not so seriously burnt as Freeman, whose injuries were attended to by Dr. Bennett. Both boys are progressing satisfactorily.

Mr Jas. A. Harris, of Beaufort, was successfully operated on for appendicitus by Dr. Ryan, in Melbourne, on Tuesday, and although unconscious for two days, is now, we are pleased to state, getting on as well as can be expected.

The Catholic ball, to be held on Wednesday night in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, promises to be a great success. The tickets (5s. double and 1s. for an extra lady) are going off freely, and may be obtained from the joint hon. secretaries, Messrs T. Kenny and C. O'Sullivan, or from any member of committee. Jackson's String Band having been engaged, it is unnecessary to add that splendid music is guaranteed. As the catering has been intrusted to Mrs H. Trompf, a really good supper is assured. No effort is being spared to make the ball a thoroughly enjoyable one. The following additional donations towards the ball are acknowledged with thanks:—Rev. Father Ryan (Colac), 10s; Mr C. Lewis, 10s; Mr Coghlan, 10s; Mr Kenna, 10s; Mr O'Leary, 10s; Mr A. Slater, 10s; Mr C. Murison, 10s 6d.

Our correspondent reports that the members of the Middle Creek Cycling Club held a meeting on Wednesday evening to consider whether they should hold an open bicycle race or a walking contest. The meeting decided in favor of the latter, and it was arranged to hold this event on the last Wednesday in the month, for cash prizes, over a course of six miles, for members of the club only; but others may compete, providing they are amateurs, by joining the club one week before the event takes place. After the meeting terminated, a large number of ladies and gentlemen spent a very enjoyable evening by competing in a euchre tournament. The ladies' prize, two bottles of perfume in a satin-lined morocco case, was won by Miss Nellie Bell, who, being the youngest player in the room, was congratulated by all present. The gentlemen's prize was won by Mr C. Ross. Mr E. Fay presented the prizes. A vote of thanks was passed to the ladies for their attendance.

The monthly committee meeting of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute was held on Tuesday evening. Present—Messrs E. W. Hughes (president), Young, D. F. Troy, J. Jackson, C. J. C. Baker, Robertson, and Breen (secretary). The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. A letter was read from the Chief Secretary's office, enclosing cheque for £11 5s, being amount of Government grant for year 1902-3. The secretary reported a credit balance of £54 14s 11d. Accounts were passed for payment as follow:—Stevenson Bros., 15s; H. and E. Schofield, 8s 9d; librarian, £4 6s 8d. The following tenders for a new roof to the Institute were received:—Hawkes Bros., £36 7s 6d (£19 7s 6d back portion and £17 front); Kewley Bros., £36 18s 2d (£19 12s back portion and £17 6s 2d front); A. H. Sands (back portion only), £18 16s 6d. Hawkes Bros.' tender at £36 7s 6d was accepted, on the motion of Messrs Troy and Robertson. The secretary reported that Mrs Nickols had presented four volumes to the library, and that Mr J. B. Cochran had presented one volume. A vote of thanks was passed to the donors, on the motion of Mr Young, seconded by Mr Baker. The secretary also reported that three new members had joined since last meeting. Mr Young, one of the book committee, reported that the new books had been ordered, and would probably come to hand in a day or two. He also reported that the concert committee had engaged the Ballarat Comedy Company to give an entertainment on 9th inst. in aid of the funds of the Institute, and thought a profit of about £10 should be made.

The thirty-eighth anniversary of the Loyal Beaufort Lodge, M.U.I.O.O.F., was celebrated by a social in the Societies' Hall on Friday night, 4th inst. Unfortunately the weather was very inclement, which militated greatly against a large attendance. As it was, however, 38 couples were present, and, despite the rain and the outlook of an uncomfortable journey to their homes, the dance was thoroughly enjoyed. The Oddfellows appeared in regalia, and the ball was opened by the brethren marching round the hall, giving the signs, "Friendship, Love, and Truth," under the direction of Bro. H. M. Stuart, master of ceremonies. Excellent music was provided by Jackson's String Band, and the duties of M.C. were efficiently carried out by Bro. H. M. Stuart. He also cordially welcomed the representatives of the Druids and Rechabites present, and moved a vote of thanks to them for their attendance. In doing so, Bro. Stuart mentioned that the four local friendly societies numbered nearly 500 members, which showed that the average man of the district was thrifty. They all worked under the same act, although the customs of opening the lodges differed. He had been a member of the Oddfellows for 38 years, and only one other member (Bro. R. Humphreys, P.G.) was present who was here when the lodge was formed, while, to show how a generation had died, only eight were left out of the first 100 on the roll. He stood eighth on the list. He was sorry to say that one of their pioneers, Bro. A. Cumming, P.G., who had attended every anniversary, and had done yeoman service at the Ballarat conferences, was prevented by sickness from being present. Their funds had accumulated to £3,500. Their last anniversary was the best they had held for years, but to-night the elements were against them. The motion was seconded by Bro. W. Humphries, N.G., and accorded by acclamation. Bro. T. Sands, on behalf of the Druids, thanked the Oddfellows for their kind invitation and welcome, and said he was very pleased to represent his lodge, but was exceedingly sorry that the weather was against them. Although a young lodge here, the Druids were making good progress, and were pleased indeed to be on social terms with all the other lodges in the town. He hoped this good feeling among the lodges would long continue, and wished the Oddfellows' Lodge every success. Bro. J. Cameron, Chief Ruler of the Progress Tent, I.O.R., also returned thanks, remarking that he was pleased to be there to wish the Oddfellows every success, financially and otherwise. He also endorsed all that Mr Sands had said. Bro. Stuart, in return, thanked the representatives of the kindred societies for their kind remarks and good wishes, and hoped they would long continue to meet on such social terms. He mentioned that he had acted as M.C. for 34 years. Mr J. R. Hughes provided a first-class supper. The secretarial duties were well carried out by Bros. J. Nicoll and J. Jaensch, and the N.G. and his officers spared no effort to ensure the comfort of visitors. The company dispersed at about 4 a.m., after singing the National Anthem.

On Wednesday afternoon the Beaufort juniors journeyed to Waterloo to try conclusions with the Waterloo senior club, and gave a very good account of themselves, being beaten by only 10 points. Waterloo scored 45 points to the Beaufort junior's 35 points. The best players for the winners were—Robinson, Wright, Frusher, Stevens, Waugh, A. Johnson, and Backhouse; whilst for the losers B. Welsh, A. Wright, J. Pearce, Naylor, H. Stuart, F. Jones, Kid, T. Tyrrell, G. Cuthbertson, and Driver played well. Mr J. Robinson acted impartially as field acted umpire.

We regret to hear that Mr and Mrs W. J. Bartley, of Raglan, suffered a bereavement yesterday by the death of their infant child.

Tenders are invited up to noon of 23rd inst. for the right to strip wattle bark in the Mt. Cole district.

Bro. Richard Humphreys (second son of Mr R. Humphreys, of Beaufort) has been installed as W.M. of the Wimmera (Horsham) Masonic Lodge.

Mr J. H. Slater, sen., and Mr J. Slater, jun., residents of Skipton, were (says the *Courier*) proceeding together in a trap to their work at Mount Widderin early on Thursday, when their horse suddenly took fright, and one of the reins breaking, became unmanageable. The horse bolted, and both were thrown out violently. Mr Slater, sen., sustained cuts on both hands, and Mr Slater, jun., was bruised about the body, but neither were seriously hurt. The horse galloped off and was not secured until it pulled up at the Mount Widderin gate, three miles distant.

The Ballarat Comedy Company gave an entertainment in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Wednesday night, in aid of the funds for placing a new roof on the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute and Free Library, but owing to the poor patronage bestowed by the public, a slight loss, instead of a gain to the Institute, was occasioned. Nor was the performance up to the standard of the previous one given by the company here. There appeared to be too much of the nature of a make-shift about it, due no doubt to the fact that two of the leading players were ill, which probably also accounted for the prompter being so much in evidence. However, there were some good items, and on the whole the performance was fairly well enjoyed. The programme opened with a dramatic legal episode, "Counsel's Opinion," the chief feature of which was the clever acting of a little girl, Miss Lila Whidburn, whose ability was fully recognised. The comedy-drama, "Cousin Zachary," caused some amusement. Miss Lila Whidburn created quite a furore by her fine recitals. Miss H. Whidburn sang a coon song, "She was bred in old Kentucky," and, as an encore, recited "Specially Jim." A recitation, 'How McDougall topped the score,' was well rendered by Mr H. A. B. Mackenzie, who also recited 'This is the house that Jack built,' in response to an encore. Three very acceptable songs, entitled 'Asleep on the deep' (encored), 'Oh, promise me,' and 'Doreen,' were sung by Mr Rees. 'We're marching to the front in the morning,' a song by Mr R. H. Pearman, was cordially received. Mr W. Bourke recited 'The last shot' in fine style. The performance concluded with a comedy, 'Chalk and Cheese.' Mr S. Young efficiently carried out the duties of secretary.

Protestant Union.

ALLEGED BOYCOTTING.

The policy the Protestant Union should pursue in the event of members being threatened with a "boycott" was under discussion at a general meeting of the council recently (writes the *Age*.) The question arose in a communication from the president of a recently-formed branch in an up-country town. Briefly stated, the facts disclosed in a letter are as follows: At its formation several employés of a large firm in the town joined the branch, and were elected to act on the committee. Owing, it is alleged, to threats of boycott by Roman Catholic customers, the firm insisted on the employés withdrawing from the union on pain of dismissal. The case became complicated by indignant Protestant customers withdrawing from the firm. Under the circumstances, the branch appealed to the central council for advice and direction. Realizing that many similar cases might occur in the future, the council considered it advisable to decide on some definite policy. After careful deliberation the following principles were unanimously adopted:—

1. That the council deprecate any retaliatory or other questionable methods on the part of members and friends.

2. That the council strongly disapprove of the retirement of any member from the union at the dictation of employers or others.

[The above refers to Beaufort and a local firm, but the facts as to the action of the firm have been exaggerated.]

Weddings.

The marriage of Miss Maud Morrison, eldest daughter of Mrs Morrison, of Raglan street south, Ballarat, and niece of Mr and Mrs J. Pearce, of Pleasant street, Ballarat, with Mr D. R. Jones, of Beaufort, took place on the 22nd ult. at the residence of Mr and Mrs Pearce, in the presence of relatives and immediate friends. The Rev. J. Nall officiated. The bride, who was given away by her uncle, was handsomely attired in white silk, with Honiton lace trimmings, wreath and veil, and wore a gold and pearl star, the gift of the bridegroom. The bridesmaids were Miss M. Jones, sister of the bridegroom; Miss L. White, cousin of the bride, and Miss Iris Pearce as train bearer. They were each very prettily attired, and wore gold and pearl dagger brooches, the gifts of the bridegroom. The groomsmen were Messrs Mooney and J. Morrison. The "Wedding March" was played by Miss T. Williams. A reception was subsequently held; at which the customary toasts were honored, and at intervals Mr H. West's orchestra discoursed pleasing selections. Mr and Mrs Jones left by the evening train on their wedding tour, the bride wearing a stylish blue tailor-made costume. Many very handsome presents were received by the bride.

A wedding that excited much interest in Ararat took place on the 19th ult., when Mr Mark Padgett, orchardist, of Mount Cole, was married to Miss Lizzie McGuiness, of the same place. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr Davies, of Ararat, and about forty relatives were present. The bride looked extremely neat in a cream-colored gown, with the customary wreath and veil, and was attended by her sister, Miss Clara McGuiness, who wore colored silk. The latter also wore a very pretty gold brooch, the gift of the bridegroom. Mr Bert Padgett, of Wickliffe Road, acted as best man. After the ceremony, the guests sat down to a well and tastefully-laid wedding breakfast, when the usual toasts were proposed and responded to. Amid the usual shower of rice and good wishes from all present, the newly-married couple left for Melbourne, where a brief holiday was to be spent. Many handsome presents were received.

Riponshire Council.

MONDAY, 7TH SEPTEMBER, 1903.

Present—Crs. Stewart (president), Sinclair, Slater, O'Shaughnessy, Flynn, Beggs, and Douglas.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

In answer to Cr. Flynn, the secretary said that the distress warrant issued against Mrs Nixon, re non-payment of rates, had not been satisfied, and as they could not legally add the cost of the warrant (5s) to the rates, the council would lose it.

CORRESPONDENCE.

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

From Mrs Laing, Snake Valley, applying for a remission of rates, through poverty.—Included in recommendations for remission of rates.

From W. F. Wookey, Snake Valley, applying for the old logs that are lying at Aisbett's, bridge for the purpose of making a crossing over the creek at the back of his house.—Cr. Douglas, moved and Cr. O'Shaughnessy seconded, that this matter be held over till the engineer gets a decided answer from another party to whom the logs are under offer. Carried.

From Wm. Thomas, Beaufort, stating that as he had not obtained the sanitary service previous to 6th May (when he paid 22s in advance) he does not see that he should pay the 27s 6d now demanded, and as he does not owe the amount, asks for a remission of same.—Referred to North riding members, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Sinclair.

From Geo. Carver, Beaufort, complaining of an "unjust" charge of an extra 5s water rate, which he thought too high, as his garden was not ¼ of an acre, and objecting to pay more than he had always paid, and hoping the council will deduct the 5s and make the rate £1.—Secretary to inform Mr Carver, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Beggs, that the water rates had already been fixed this year, but that next year the Water Commision would go into the matter and re-adjust it.

Balance-sheet of Beaufort United Common for year ending 31st July, 1903, showing receipts amounting to £174 2s 3d and expenditure to £140 6s 7d, thus leaving a Cr. balance of £33 15s 8d; also certificate as to correctness from the auditors, A. Parker and J. B. Humphreys.—Received.

From Under-Treasurer, replying that the Government will not pay any rates in respect of property made over to the Treasurer by old-age pensioners.—Legal opinion to be obtained from Municipal Association, on motion of Crs. Sinclair and Douglas.

From Postmaster-General's Dept. (per Mr Skene, M.H.R.), stating, in reply to request that telegraph offices in the State of Victoria be opened at 8, instead of 9 a.m., that the matter has received the full consideration of the Postmaster-General, who is of opinion that the hours of duty of officers of this Department in the country should not be lengthened, and as the inquiries which have been made show that the last half-hour during which offices are open for business is more convenient and more availed of by the public than the first half-hour, he regrets being unable to make any alteration in the existing arrangements as regards the hours of opening and closing the offices referred to.—Received.

Copy of amending regulations concerning swine fever.—Received.

From Dr. H. Cairns Lloyd, soliciting support as a candidate for the position of honorary midwifery surgeon to the Women's Hospital.—Received.

From Under-Treasurer, replying that nothing can at present be said with respect to the future payment of the municipal endowment.—Received.

From Chief Secretary's office, intimating that an order-in-council has been obtained directing that the provisions of parts I and II, division 1 of part III, and part IV of the Marine Stores and Old Metals Act 1890, shall be extended to and shall be in force from 1st Sept., 1903, within and throughout the boundaries of the Shire of Ripon. A notice to this effect was gazetted on 12th August last.—Received.

From E. J. Wilkinson, Raglan, reporting that Mr C. C. Tucker has not removed the obstructions on road complained of by him, and requesting that the council have their orders carried out.—Cr. Flynn moved that the engineer be instructed to have the instructions issued by the council carried out, and that Tucker be given one month's notice to carry the work out; and failing that, the work to be done by the engineer under the Local Government Act at Tucker's expense. Tucker was evidently flouting the authority of the council. Seconded by Cr. Douglas, and carried.

From David Williamson, Mt. Rowen, intimating that a pony belonging to him had been sold in the Skipton pound for £7 10s, and asking what form he has to go through in making application for balance due to him.—Cr. Flynn moved that the amount (£3 8s 3d) be added to the pay-sheet and paid subject to claimant proving his ownership to the satisfaction of the secretary. Carried.

From F. Dunn, Melbourne, applying for position of analyst to the shire.—Received, and no action taken, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Beggs.

From M. Franc, Beaufort, drawing attention to bad state of road from the turn-off of the cemetery road to Norman's corner.—Referred to North riding members, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Douglas; Cr. Sinclair understanding that the surfacemen were to attend to it, and the engineer stating they were in the locality for a day, but not where the road was complained of.

From Wm. Nunn, Chepstowe, forwarding 12s rates and complaining of overcharge of 8s; also complaining that although his rates were paid early in the year his name was not on the roll.—The secretary explained that the amount owing was for arrears, and that the portion sent was not paid till the 14th August, and of course Nunn could not be enrolled. Secretary's action endorsed, on motion of Crs. Sinclair and Douglas.

From W. Wilson and J. A. McIntyre, asking co-operation in opposing by every constitutional means the proposal of the Federal Government to build a capital in the bush; and to secure the amendment of the Constitution Act, empowering either the Paliament or a referendum of the people to determine whether Sydney or Melbourne shall be the Federal capital.—Received.

From Department of Lands and Survey, re request for a road to be provided adjoining allotment, parish of Raglan West, stating that a report having been obtained from the district ranger, it is found that there is no evidence of traffic along the boundary of Mr Richard's freehold land, and the Department does not see the necessity for the provision suggested.—The engineer thought it as well to point out that as the council have the management of the roads they knew better where roads were required than the Lands Department. Department to be informed accordingly, on motion of Crs. Douglas and Sinclair.

From same, intimating that contents of letter re certain reserves specified in the parishes of Wongan and Enuo have been noted.—Received.

From Chas. Waldron, Shirley, calling attention to the state of the Middle Creek where it flows through his allotment. The sand has filled the drain, and the water now covers a width of from one to two chains. His garden is under water and completely ruined, and if something is not done will be of no further use to him. He values it about £10 per year. The expenditure of a few pounds would save it for the summer.

From Wm. McFarlane, Shirley, intimating that the creek running through his paddock is choked with sand and rubbish, damaging his fence and covering his grass about 2 chains wide. He would be grateful if they would kindly have it cleared out as soon as possible.

Both letters referred to engineer for report on, motion of Crs. Flynn and Sinclair, and co-operation of Ararat shire solicited; Cr. Sinclair stating the creek was in a very deplorable condition, and should be attended to at once.

The standing orders were suspended on, motion of Crs. Sinclair and Douglas, to hear Mr P. DeBaere. This was in regard to rates owing by Mrs Nixon on the Waterloo Hotel, of which Mr DeBaere is the owner, and as the £4 10s due could not be obtained, although a distress warrant had been issued, a demand for the amount was made on Mr DeBaere, who applied for a remission of two years' rates, as he considered it very hard on him that he had not been informed while the tenant was there that the rates were not paid. Councillors expressed the opinion that it was unfortunate for Mr DeBaere, but that it was utterly impossible for them to remit the rates, having no power to do so, and that he should have seen they were paid.

From John Brennan, Buangor (per Cr. Beggs), calling attention to the road between Pearson's and Francisor's paddocks and the one to the bald-rock paddock, and asking that something be done to them.—Referred to North riding members, on motion of Crs. Beggs and Flynn.

From Geo. Black, district surveyor's office, asking for a tracing of the water race supplying the township of Beaufort through the common, parishes of Raglan and Beaufort.—Engineer to furnish an approximate tracing of the watersheds of the Beaufort race and the Waterloo reservoir.

From Department of Victorian Water Supply, forwarding a tracing showing a certain reserve along the Broken Creek, parish of Enuc, and asking whether the same may be sold without injury to water supply interests.—Dealt with in engineer's report.

From Thos. R. Oddie, Chepstowe, thanking secretary for rolls, &c., and stating he intended being at this meeting to refute some statements made at the council table re the reserves along the Pretty Tower spring.—Considered with engineer's report.

From Thos. A. Oddie, for Oddie and Sons, stating that he thought Cr. Lewis's remarks (as reported in the *Riponshire Advocate*), whilst discussing a letter received from the Lands Department, "that it looked as if one party wanted to secure the said reserve to block others from using the water," etc., very unfair and altogether incorrect. As he (Mr Oddie) was the party who made the application, he would lay the facts before them. In the first place, he was not the first to move in the matter. The Lands Department sent an officer to report on the reserves. He called on him and asked if they were prepared to lease the portion running through their property, and when informed that they were, recommended him to apply for it, which he accordingly did. He also informed him that the two other occupiers of this reserve would have the option also. The same action applies to the Black Creek reserve.—Dealt with in engineer's report.

From Municipal Association of Victoria, forwarding business paper for annual session on 14th Oct.—President to represent council, on motion of Crs. Douglas and Beggs.

The secretary reported there were about 50 replies from councils in answer to this council's circular re business to be placed before the conference, most of them either approving or leaving the matter to their delegates.

From same, asking an expression of opinion as to the advisability of the date of payment of rates to ensure names of persons rated being placed on the municipal roll being made earlier, say 10th March, instead of 10th June as at present; the advantages to be gained being the saving of interest, the carrying out of works before the commencement of winter, and additional time for preparation of rolls.—No action taken, on motion of Crs. Douglas and O'Shaughnessy, the opinion being expressed that councils had it in their power to collect the rates earlier.

From same, forwarding particulars re fire and guarantee policies paid by municipalities, showing that as against total payments by councils of £21,020 in 10 years, the total receipts were £3,472 18s, and strongly recommending councils to combine and pay premiums into a joint fund and thus make themselves their own insurers. The council was asked if it were willing to co-operate, if it is found that a majority of the councils throughout Victoria agree to support the establishment of a Joint Municipal Fidelity Guarantee Fund.—Received.

From Secretary for Lands, acknowledging receipt of letter asking when surveyor will visit Beaufort common, and stating it will be dealt with in due course.—Cr. Sinclair understood he had been here. Cr. Flynn said it was not the surveyor, but the officer whom the Minister promised to send. He was shown round by the Crown lands bailiff, and no one knew he was here. His report had been sent in, and the next thing would be the surveyor would be sent to survey the portion to be made available for selection.

Cr. Sinclair referred to a report in the local paper that it was the intention of the Minister to sell by auction the whole of the blocks at Poverty Point on the Waterloo road, which was the best part of the common. When the Minister was here he promised to reserve 6,000 acres. When he (Cr. Sinclair) spoke of it he said it would be far better to throw open the lot rather than pick the eyes of the common out. Ratepayers would be perfectly satisfied with 6,000 acres of commonage, but they did not want the land sold by public auction. If people were allowed to select this portion it would be bad enough. He did not know whether it was intended to give long terms; but it meant that the man with the fat purse could buy it up. He moved—"That this council most emphatically protest against the action of the Minister of Lands in allowing the flats at Poverty Point being selected, the said land being the only part of the Beaufort common of any value to the township of Beaufort, and that the Minister is not keeping faith with the people, having promised them that he would permanently reserve 6,000 acres for the Beaufort common, including the said land." Seconded by Cr. Slater, and unanimously carried.

From Department of Mines and Water Supply, forwarding memorandum setting out the material facts connected with the applications for water-right licenses by J. G. Starr, and stating that the Minister will be glad to consider any representations the council may think it is advisable to make in relation thereto.—The engineer was appointed to draw up objections, on motion of Crs. Beggs and Sinclair, which the committee already appointed would sign and forward to the Minister.

REPORTS.

The engineer (Mr E. J. Muntz, B.C.E.), reported as under:—

(1). In reference to reserves in West riding, I do not think any reasonable objection can be made to the sale of those along the Broken Creek, as they are practically useless for public purposes, and the holdings lower down the creek are, I believe, amply supplied with water. The rights of the adjoining landholders should be conserved. In reference to reserves in parish of Wongan, along the Pretty Tower Creek, the landholders lower down depend on this creek for their water supply. Therefore, I consider an injustice would be inflicted on them by sale of reserves. (2). I have inspected Middle Creek joining Mrs Townsend's property, and also ground said to have been damaged by recent floods. I found that the damage was confined to about a half-acre of crop. This is very much less than Mr Trompf anticipated at the time of the flood. The length of creek that requires cutting is about ten chains. If this were done it would almost completely save the property from flooding, and also the property belonging to Mr Holdsworth. Mrs Townsend and Mr Trompf would be willing to indemnify the council against future loss. (3). In accordance with instructions received from North riding members, I have let a contract for carting metal, &c., on the Raglan and Chute road, also a contract for corduroy on Shirley and Raglan road. (4). I have inspected road from McQueen's bridge to shire boundary, parish of Buangor. It is in a very bad state through the action of water in cutting deep ruts. In order to make this road fairly passable, it ought to be drained. Temporary repairs would only last till the next heavy rain. These temporary repairs might be carried out, and last for some time, but the drain would, I think, eventually be the cheapest. (5). There are still a few contracts in hand, but I expect all but two to be completed before the end of the month. (6). The supervision of works in hand have prevented me making very rapid progress with the valuation of the shire. This has to be completed before the November meeting.—Received. Clause 1—The President thought it was a strange thing that the officer sent up to report only called on Mr Oddie. The engineer stated he had written to all interested, and excepting Mr Stodart (who had not replied), they replied that they had no objection. The President thought it would be a mistake to let any of these reserves go. Cr. Douglas moved that the council object to the sale of any of these reserves. It was the same as with closed roads, they should be kept intact. Cr. Flynn held the same opinion, and seconded the motion, which was carried; the President stating that when in Melbourne he had seen Mr Anderson, the Secretary of Water Supply, who informed him that even if the council did not object, the Water Supply Department would object to the sale of these reserves, as it had done in other cases. Clause 2—Referred to North riding members, with power to act, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Sinclair. Clause 3—Action of engineer endorsed, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Beggs. Clause 4—Cr. Flynn moved that the engineer report at next meeting as to the probable cost of the work, and that in the meantime the secretary inform applicants as to what had been done. Seconded by Cr. Beggs, and carried.

The Treasurer (Mr E. J. Muntz) reported that £127 14s had been received and banked since last meeting; that £508 4s 9d was paid by cheque during August; that the credit balance is £485 16s 4d, as against £866 7s 1d at last report; and that the credit to the Vermin Destruction Account is £4 7s 3d.—Received and adopted, on motion of Cr. Douglas.

FINANCE.

The following accounts were passed for payment on the recommendation of the Finance Committee:—Salaries, £39 11s 8d; Mrs Taylor, £1 10s; fox rewards, advance to secretary, £5; A. Parker, £5 18s; C. Wright, £11 7s 10d; J. Tompkins, £1 18s 6d; J. Whitla, £1 10s; D. D. Cameron, £2 5s; J. J. Keating, 10s; W. G. Stevens, £12 11s 8d; J. Daly, £4 19s 3d. Election expenses—A. Parker, 10s; D. Cochran, £1 6s; J. Tompkins, £1 6s; J. D. Cameron, 5s; D. D. Cameron, £1 9s; hire of booth, Middle Creek, 10s; J. Whitla, £1 2s; J. Daly, £1 1s 6d; hire of booth, Stockyard Hill, £1; J. M. Carroll, £6 (Mr Carroll informing Cr. Sinclair that this was for acting as deputy returning officer for the whole of the shire). J. Whitfield, £7 14s; H. Cheeseman, £1 6s 8d; C. Haggis, £1 13s 4d; T. Morley, £1; W. Day, £7 6s 8d; J. Lynch, £6; C. Ball, £12; R. Bell, £1; C. Wright, £1 6s 8d; C. Dunn, 7s; L. T. G. Smith, 7s; J. B. Stevens, £2 8s; R. Humphreys, 6s; D. Troy & Son, £4 13s 10d; W. Johnston, £6 6s; G. Smith, £2 5s 3d; Hawkes Bros., £7 17s 9d; W. C. Pedder, £1 1s 9d; H. M. Stuart, £6 7s 10d; Broadbent Bros., £1 4s 6d; B. Baker, £1 4s; R. A. Brown, £8; T. Nugent, £10 10s; M. Currie, £3; T. Cleveland, £8 16s 8d; J. Madden, £3; J. Wilson, £1 3s 4d; W. Wise, 11s; J. Gillespie, £8 8s; J. Tait, £7 16s 8d; R. Ward, £2 2s 6d; G. Carver, 15s; S. George, £8. Contract payments—W. B. Madden, £61; F. J. Sheehan, 17s 8d; W. and A. Driver, £3 6s 4d; H. F. Watkin, £50; J. Carmichael, £135; C. Broadbent, £16 9s 3d; J. Brumby, £18 2s 6d; Monier Pipe Co., £18 13s 4d. Deposits—C. Broadbent, £1 4s; W. Nicholson, £1. Grand total, £536 18s 5d.

The North riding members reported that at a meeting held on 10th ult., Crs. Beggs, Flynn, and Sinclair being present, it was resolved—That the work required on back road, Raglan to Middle Creek, be left in hands of engineer, cost not to exceed £16; that road at Eurambeen be rolled; that surfacemen be sent to fill up depressions in front of Mr Rogers' house; that Mr Wm. Richards be informed that it is quite contrary to the custom of the council to pay ratepayers for work done by them without authority from the council; that tenders be called (privately) for metalling Chute—Raglan road as soon as possible, engineer to deal with tenders; that the engineer report on McQueen's road; that a shed for the sanitary lorry be built at Wright's place, Wright to give right of removal at any time; that Lennon and party, of Mystery G.M. Co., be informed that the charge for ¼-in. pipe from water race will be reduced to £4 per annum, conditionally upon payment being in quarterly instalments of £1, paid quarterly in advance; that engineer be authorised to spend £20 in Monier piping.—Received and adopted, on motion of Crs. Douglas and O'Shaughnessy.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

The secretary submitted an approximate estimate of the receipts and expenditure for the ensuing year, showing the following amounts available for new works:—North riding, £625; East, £532; West, £776. He stated that in the North riding the estimate was £75 less than last year; while in the East it was £158 more, and in the West £140 more.

Cr. Sinclair gave formal notice of motion to move the adoption of the estimates and valuation at next meeting, and also to make a rate of 1s. in the £.

The secretary's recommendation for the remission of general rates, amounting to £12 10s in the North and £6 17s in the East ridings, was adopted, on the motion of Crs. Sinclair and Douglas.

Cr. Flynn moved that tenders be called for the supply of timber, ironmongery, and other material for 12 months at schedule rates, the engineer to frame schedules of quantities likely to be required, and to state where delivery is to be made. He thought the council could save money by this, and he saw no reason why they could not get competition for the supplying of these materials, as the supply was fairly large, and as custodians of the ratepayers' funds they should get the best value they could for their money. Tenders to be advertised in the local and Ballarat papers.

Mr Muntz asked Cr. Flynn to leave it till next meeting, as his time would be fully occupied in making the valuation.

Cr. Flynn then made the tenders returnable at the November meeting. He mentioned that the schedules would be for wire-netting, nails, shovels, etc., as an ordinary mining company did when calling tenders for supplies.

Cr. Douglas, in seconding the motion, thought it was a fair thing.

Cr. Beggs said he was quite satisfied with it.

The motion was carried.

Cr. Flynn gave notice to move at next meeting that the services of the caretaker of the water race and also of the nightman be dispensed with. Contingent on this being carried, he would move that regulations be framed by the engineer, first for the water race, and secondly for the sanitary work. Then he would have a motion to bring forward which he thought would bring the rate on a level with other places. In moving it he did not wish anyone for a moment to suppose that the present caretaker and nightman were not doing their duty, nor that they were likely to be incapacitated in any way from being reappointed. He thought they had done their work so far fairly well. He only hinted at that to show a little intimation of what his intention was, and that he had no fault to find, but thought the work could be re-organised.

The engineer pointed out that the caretaker of the water race was not employed by the council, but by him. The council could draft regulations for him to carry out.

Cr. Slater gave notice to move at next meeting that a new roller be procured for the West riding, built similarly to that in the Shire of Hampden. He could speak from experience and say that

Between
Two Lov

CHAPTER LVI.

"HE WILL ALWAYS LOVE HE

The resolve taken in illness
effect. Sir Clinton rose from
bed a wiser man; the past se
him like a fevered dream—he
hardly realize it. How near
been to the very brink of crim
that he was calm, collected a
self again, he was filled with
that he could have ever so far f
the most common rules of ri
wrong—he would like to make
When he had quite recovered h
to Lady May a long letter—one
he honestly believed would be hi
her. He implored of her to par
he told her that his love for h
been so great that it had literally
him mad, and that to his madne
be attributed the wrong which
done.

"I was never for one moment
he said, "from the night whe
lieved that I had lost you un
sick unto death; then, and th
my senses came back to me, an
what I had done; then, and th
I knew that I had been on th
of the deadliest crime. May,
wronged you more deeply than
was ever injured before; I wil
best to atone for it. But, Ma
this is the last cry of a broke
to you. I can face my life bett
will send me one word to say
have forgiven me, and that
happy. If I had that asurance,
be a different man—I could re
life with a new heart. Will y
me that one word, May?"

He gave the letter to Daisy
but she refused.

"I trust you," she said, "an
Lady May. I have no wish to

The answer came in due tin
but full of meaning; it consisted
lines:

"I forgive you from the dep
heart: the fault was in me, an
quite happy."

Not another word, and with
Clinton was compelled to be
but to him there was more of
those words, "I am quite happ
in a whole volume of reproa
and forgiven him; that ought
enough. Now he must bid go
the bright, beautiful dream t
made the brightness of his
must live for his wife and c

He was firm and resolute.
doom of the wretched was or
might as well have tried to
living, beating heart from his b
live without it, as tear from i
all thought of her. He was f
steadfast; he would not spend
ute in conscious dreams of her;
to put all memory of her out o
but he never quite succeeded
she had been life itself to him

Then, when he was strong e
travel, he asked Daisy if th
go back to Seville; but Daisy
wise; she dearly loved her pr
among the vines and olives,
would not return there, kn
to him it must be haunted by
of the past. It was there th
dreamed of, thought of, and su
Lady May.

"Caro, we will not go t
Seville," she said: "it is a ve
home, but very dull. Why sh
not travel? That would be
thing for you; it would cheer
it would educate me. I hav
had a great longing to see Sp
you take me there?"

So it was settled; Daisy was
ing for Sir Clinton to return to
she went herself. Mrs. Erne
thankful to return to Engla
home a richer and wiser wom
the day she died she never ceas
the history of foreign lands; sh
the heroine of the whole cou
on authority whom all the po
bors consulted, and not a lit
was the kindly woman of her
knowledge.

The house at Seville was le
baby with his nurse was to tr
them. Sir Clinton had smi
ceded to Daisy's wish that
should be called Clifton. He
ginning to love the fair-haired
boy who smiled in his face and
out his arms to him.

The sun was shining just
Daisy: her husband was kind
tentive to her: what was be
he loved the child. She belie
he had ceased to think or dream
May. They went to Spain:
dream of delight was verifie
lingered in fair Castile and sun
ada, where it seemed to her th
and more beautiful life began
They remained there for more
year. Daisy decided not to r
England. At present all was w
might happen if they were o
on the spot, and Sir Clinton m
with his lost love? Like a
man, Daisy knew that preven
better than cure—that it was
keep out of temptation than
gle against it.

The present was her own
could tell what the future r
She tried her best to be a com
her husband. She read dee
thought continually; she listen
conversations of wise people.
no opportunity of improving he
the result was, that in the
beautiful Lady Adair no one w
recognized simple Daisy Erne.

She was greatly admired.
eyed Spaniards especially adm
fair, lily like beauty of Sir
wife. Whatever city they vis
were eagerly welcomed in
circles. If Sir Clinton had bee
to jealousy he would have b
jealousy, for never had fair l
courtesies. It was all one t
there was but one face in t
world for her, and that was
of her husband.

When they had spent a
Spain, Sir Clinton asked he
would return home. She decl
yet—she was not ready just
told him; and he looked at
wonderingly.

"Do you not trust me yet,
he asked; and she answered:

"Yes, I trust you; but the
dom is to shun temptation, no
it;" and in his heart he knew
was right.

"Where shall we go now, D
asked, gently.

"I should like to go to Ital
she replied, and to Italy the

The little Clifton had grow
beautiful boy by this time—
walk and talk. He was a
child, fair of face, with a b
manner that was irresistibly
Sir Clinton loved him very d
forgot his troubles and trials
was with the boy; they were c
panions. Daisy's heart grew l
she saw how dearly the father

Between Two Loves

CHAPTER LVI.

"HE WILL ALWAYS LOVE HER."

The resolve taken in illness had its effect. Sir Clinton rose from his sick-bed a wiser man; the past seemed to him like a fevered dream—he could hardly realize it. How near he had been to the very brink of crime! Now that he was calm, collected and himself again, he was filled with wonder that he could have ever so far forgotten the most common rules of right and wrong—he would like to make amends. When he had quite recovered he wrote to Lady May a long letter—one which he honestly believed would be his last to her. He implored of her to pardon him; he told her that his love for her had been so great that it had literally driven him mad, and that to his madness must be attributed the wrong which he had done.

"I was never for one moment myself," he said, "from the night when I believed that I had lost you until I lay sick unto death; then, and then only, my senses came back to me, and I saw what I had done; then, and then only, I knew that I had been on the verge of the deadliest crime. May, I have wronged you more deeply than woman was ever injured before; I will do my best to atone for it. But, May—May, this is the last cry of a broken heart to you. I can face my life better if you will send me one word to say that you have forgiven me, and that you are happy. If I had that asurance, I should be a different man—I could resume my life with a new heart. Will you send me that one word, May?"

He gave the letter to Daisy to read, but she refused.

"I trust you," she said, "and I trust Lady May. I have no wish to read it."

The answer came in due time—brief, but full of meaning; it consisted of these lines:

"I forgive you from the depth of my heart; the fault was in me, and, I am quite happy."

Not another word, and with this Sir Clinton was compelled to be content; but to him there was more of pathos in these words, "I am quite happy," than in a whole volume of reproach. She had forgiven him; that ought to be enough. Now he must bid good-by to the bright, beautiful dream that had made the brightness of his life; he must live for his wife and child.

He was firm and resolute, but the doom of the wretched was on him: he might as well have tried to tear the living, beating heart from his body, and live without it, as tear from his mind all thought of her. He was firm and steadfast: he would not spend one minute in conscious dreams of her: he tried to put all memory of her out of his life, but he never quite succeeded, because she had been life itself to him.

Then, when he was strong enough to travel, he asked Daisy if they should go back to Seville; but Daisy had grown wise; she dearly loved her pretty home among the vines and olives, yet she would not return there, knowing that to him it must be haunted by memories of the past. It was there that he had dreamed of, thought of, and suffered for Lady May.

"Caro, we will not go back to Seville," she said: "it is a very pretty home, but very dull. Why should we not travel? That would be the best thing for you; it would cheer you, and it would educate me. I have always had a great longing to see Spain—will you take me there?"

So it was settled; Daisy was not willing for Sir Clinton to return to Seville—she went herself. Mrs. Erne, only too thankful to return to England, went home a richer and wiser woman; until the day she died she never ceased telling the history of foreign lands: she became the heroine of the whole country-side—an authority whom all the poorer neighbors consulted, and not a little proud was the kindly woman of her superior knowledge.

The house at Seville was left empty: baby with his nurse was to travel with them. Sir Clinton had smilingly acceded to Daisy's wish that the boy should be called Clifton. He was beginning to love the fair-haired, laughing boy who smiled in his face and stretched out his arms to him.

The sun was shining just then for Daisy: her husband was kind and attentive to her: what was better still, he loved the child. She believed that he had ceased to think or dream of Lady May. They went to Spain: Daisy's dream of delight was verified. They lingered in fair Castile and sunny Granada, where it seemed to her that a new and more beautiful life began for them. They remained there for more than a year. Daisy decided not to return to England. At present all was well; what might happen if they were once more on the spot, and Sir Clinton met again with his lost love? Like a wise woman, Daisy knew that prevention was better than cure—that it was wiser to keep out of temptation than to struggle against it.

The present was her own; no one could tell what the future might be. She tried her best to be a companion to her husband. She read deeply; she thought continually: she listened to the conversations of wise people. She lost no opportunity of improving herself and the result was, that in the graceful, beautiful Lady Adair no one would have recognized simple Daisy Erne.

She was greatly admired. The dark-eyed Spaniards especially admired the fair, lily like beauty of Sir Clinton's wife. Whatever city they visited they were eagerly welcomed in the first circles. If Sir Clinton had been inclined to jealousy he would have been most jealousy, for never had fair lady more courtesies. It was all one to Daisy; there was but one face in the whole world for her, and that was the face of her husband.

When they had spent a year in Spain, Sir Clinton asked her if she would return home. She declined. Not yet—she was not ready just yet, she told him; and he looked at her half wonderingly.

"Do you not trust me yet, Daisy?" he asked; and she answered:

"Yes, I trust you; but the truest wisdom is to shun temptation, not to seek it;" and in his heart he knew that she was right.

"Where shall we go now, Daisy?" he asked, gently.

"I should like to go to Italy, Caro," she replied, and to Italy they went.

The little Clifton had grown into a beautiful boy by this time—he could walk and talk. He was a charming child, fair of face, with a bold, bright manner that was irresistibly charming. Sir Clinton loved him very dearly: he forgot his troubles and trials when he was with the boy; they were quite companions. Daisy's heart grew light when she saw how dearly the father loved the son for whom he had once cared so little. Sir Clinton was more like himself when the boy was with him than at any other time. He talked to him quite gravely about the time when he should be master of Eastwold, and the little one seemed to understand. To Daisy's great delight, as the time passed on, Sir Clinton never seemed happy when away from the boy. She smiled to herself, thinking, half sadly, how little she once dreamed of being jealous of her son.

Was she perfectly happy? who shall say? Her child was lovable and lovely; her husband was all kindness and attention; she was Lady Adair of Eastwold; she had all that woman's heart could wish or desire—was she happy? Perhaps this was the answer, that one day when she stood watching the sunset, the whole face of the bright heavens covered with crimson and gold, she clasped her hands, raising them after the manner of one who prays—

"I would rather, far rather, be there than here," said Lady Adair.

Her husband never mentioned Lady May's name; he was kindness itself to her; but often in the early morning dawn, when she heard him murmur in his sleep, the name upon his lips was May.

"He will always love her," thought Daisy; "he cannot help it—it was his fate. Oh, miserable me, to stand between them!"

Lady Adair looked very beautiful, but she was not very strong; people told her she must take care of herself; then they wondered at the strange, dreary smile with which she listened. Her husband was very careful of her; he made her wrap up well; he would not let her breathe the night air. Once when he was begging of her to be careful, she placed her hands one on each side of his face.

"Poor Caro!" she said, in a gentle voice, and he wondered why she should pity him.

Still he did not feel the least anxiety over her—what need? She talked, laughed—she was always bright and cheerful; people spoke of her as one of the most piquant characters they ever met. She was wonderfully honest and straightforward; she was quick at repartee; every day her husband saw in her something more worthy of admiration. He had perhaps known no greater surprise than when this simple Daisy of his turned out to be what she really was—a bright, clever woman.

"I shall not leave Italy until I have seen Rome, Caro," said Daisy. "When we do get to England, we shall not be in a hurry to leave it again. Perhaps we may not travel again. Let us see Rome, Caro, while we are here."

One or two English friends to whom they confided their intentions of going on to Rome warned them. It was not a good time for visiting the Imperial City. Strangers going just at that time were liable to take the fever—better wait; but Daisy only laughed.

"I shall not take the malady, Caro," she said; "let us go—we want to go to England in the spring."

They went and Lady Adair enjoyed the visit very much. She seemed to grow better and stronger; perhaps the fact that she was better made her imprudent. While lingering on the Campagna, she caught some breath of fatal air, and how it was no one quite knew, but she caught the fever about which she had been so often warned.

At first the attack was slight, and no one felt either anxiety or fear. Sir Clinton took her flowers and fruit, he talked to her when she wanted to talk, and he read to her in a low voice when she wished it.

"She should be quite well," she said, "in a few days, and then they would begin to think about returning home." But the days grew longer and she grew worse.

It was the sudden attack of delirium that first frightened Sir Clinton. Once, when he went into her room, she fancied herself back at Seville, and was crying loudly to Bedina that the house was burning. He calmed her, and was shocked to see how much worse she was.

"I have been dreaming," she said, to him, was a faint smile. "I thought Bedina was here."

He talked to her for a few minutes, then was startled again at finding that she had wandered into the shadowland of delirium.

From that time she grew steadily worse—it became certain that she would not recover. Sir Clinton was like one distracted; he went about in search of the most clever physicians—he would have moved heaven and earth to save her, but she was not to be saved. The fiat had gone forth—Daisy was to die. Sir Clinton would not believe it at first. He said the doctors must be mistaken, their verdicts were all nonsense; she must recover. No one could call him cold and careless now; his indifference had all vanished; his wife was in danger; for the time being he forgot that there was any other woman in the world.

The day came when Daisy, faint and feeble, whispered to him:

"Caro, I am going to die. I thought I should; it was the only way for the story to end."

"For Heaven's sake, Daisy, do not say such terrible words," he replied.

But she, bending over him, said:

"Caro, will you send for Lady May, I want to see her before I die?"

CHAPTER LVII.

DAISY'S REQUEST.

"Daisy is dying, and wishes to see you," wrote Sir Clinton to Lady May; "I know that you will lose no time in coming."

The letter was sent at once, but it was forwarded from Cliffe House to Trevlyn Nest, and from there to Cowes, so that some time elapsed before Lady May received it.

She did not lose one hour; she merely waited to read the letter to Miss Lockwood.

"You must come with me," she said; and the kind-hearted companion did not in the least object.

"Daisy dying!" All through that long journey, with the clang of wheels, and the throbbing of the engines, the beating of the waves, and the rush of steam, Lady May heard those words:

"Daisy is dying!"

Other words haunted her—those she had uttered herself:

"You have held a daisy in your hand and have flung it carelessly away."

Was it so? Would she find Daisy dying of her husband's carelessness and neglect? Ah, please Heaven, no!

They never rested one hour by day or night until they reached Rome. Sir Clinton, with his family and suite, were staying at a large house in Via Condolti; there they hastened.

Sir Clinton came to them in the pretty saloon—so altered, so care-worn, that it was with the greatest difficulty they recognized him. He held out his hand in greeting to Lady May.

"I am glad you have come," he said. "Daisy is very restless and asks continually for you."

"For me?" said Lady May, with quivering lips. "Oh, Clinton, is it possible that she is dying?—that Daisy is dying?"

"It is most unhappily true," he replied. "I believe nothing but her intense desire to see you has kept her alive so long."

"What is it?" she continued. "What has killed her?"

He seemed to read her half-expressed doubt and fear in her face.

"May," he said, gravely, "many sins lie at my door, but not the faintest shadow of unkindness to my wife, Daisy. Since I—well, in plain words—came to my senses, I have been the kindest, the most attentive of husbands to her. She will tell you so herself."

Lady May cried, impulsively:

"I thank Heaven!"

"Did you think that I have been unkind to her?" asked Sir Clinton, reproachfully.

"No, not unkind," she replied; "but I did fear that you had, perhaps, neglected her; and she is sensitive—poor, pretty Daisy!"

"No, I have not neglected her. I have kept my promise to the letter, May. I have learned to love my wife, and I am sincere in saying that I would give my life now, this moment, to save hers."

"I believe you," said Lady May. "Now, shall we go to her?"

"Take off your bonnet and cloak," said Miss Lockwood. "You look so ill, May."

But Lady May had no patience to wait while wine was sent for. She only cared to be with Daisy—Daisy, who, in dying, had sent for her.

She went with Sir Clinton to the room where Lady Adair was lying. While she lived, that scene never passed from her mind. She entered a beautiful room; with a large window looking to the west; the sun was setting, and its last beams lingered on the wine-wreathed window. There were pictures and statues, books and flowers, grand old furniture, a massive bed with carved posts and velvet hangings. On the white pillow she saw the white face of Daisy Adair.

Dying! Ah, would to Heaven it had been otherwise! The shadow, but not the horror, of death was there. The blue eyes, so large and bright, were looking eagerly for her; the sweet lips, still crimson as coral, were slightly parted: the fair hair hung over her neck and shoulders—sweet, simple Daisy, with her woman's soul looking out of her eyes. She held out both her thin, white hands in silent greeting to Lady May. There was a minute of silence, that seemed like a great heart-beat; then Lady May knelt down by Daisy's side, and hiding her face in the white hands, wept passionate tears.

"Are you weeping for me?" asked Daisy, faintly. "Do not; believe me; I am happy: I would rather die than live. Caro, come here."

He knelt down by Lady May's side, and, taking a hand of each in her faint, feeble grasp. Daisy kissed them.

"I know you both love me now."

"That we do," said Lady May, sobbing as though her heart would break.

"Do not think I am sorry to die," she said, in her faint, low voice. "I have never talked much about religion; it was too deep down in my heart for me to talk of: but I have loved God," she said, with her old child-like simplicity. "I love Him now; I long to be with Him, to be at rest. There are no mistakes in Heaven, Caro, and our marriage was a great mistake."

"My darling Daisy, you have been the sweetest wife to me."

"I have loved you very much," she said; "but it was a terrible mistake. This is your first love—your only love. Caro—and I give you back to her, dear. You have been kind to me, you have refused me no wish, you have studied how best to make me happy: but—ah, well, I would rather be with God in Heaven, Caro, than here."

He bent down and kissed the white brow.

"I know that you would like me to live," she said, "and so would Lady May; but I would not wish to get well. It was the only way, after all, in which the story could end. I do not say it in bitterness, Caro."

"Oh, Daisy," cried Lady May, "I would change places with you. Do you think that I shall ever be happy after this?"

"Yes," she replied, with a beautiful smile; "I think you will. I shall die, and you will be very sorry for me: you will both mourn for me; and then, when you have forgotten the sorrow, you will be happy. I did not mean it; but, you see, I came between you; I have been the barrier between you; I have been like a dark shadow over your lives. Now it is all over, and I am going home to God. Oh, Caro, Caro, I am so glad to go!"

She clasped both hands more tightly in her own.

"Caro," she said, "I give you back the fair young love of your youth. Lady May, promise me that you will be kind to him, and marry him in time—when he asks you!"

"You are breaking my heart, Daisy," said Lady May. "I cannot promise——"

"But you must; I cannot die until you do. Poor Caro! he has had no real happiness yet; let him have some. I shall not die in peace until you promise me. And when I am dead, and you look up at such a sky as this, all covered with crimson clouds, think that I am looking at you from behind them. Oh, Caro, make her promise?"

"Oh, Daisy, was this what you wanted her for?"

"Yes; I shall die so happy if I know that she is going to be your wife. Promise me," she continued, kissing the trembling hand clasped in her own. "You would not see me die unhappily, would you, Lady May? Whisper to me only one word, 'yes,' it will give peace."

She must have whispered it, for a sudden light came over Daisy's face—a sweet smile played round her lips.

"Then it will all come right," she said; "and, Lady May, there is a kind of justice in it, after all. You will have Caro, but my son will be his heir. My son will be always near him and with him, to remind him of me; my son will live in the beautiful home that I have never seen. There is justice in it, after all."

"Yes," said Sir Clinton, sadly.

Daisy looked up at him suddenly.

"Caro," she said, "will you let Clinton come in? I want to see if he will like Lady May."

"It will agitate you, Daisy," he said.

"No; let him come. Go yourself for him, Caro."

Sir Clinton quitted the room, and Daisy drew Lady May's face down to hers; she spoke in quick, short gasps, as though her breath were leaving her.

"I have given you my husband," she said, "and I am going to give you my child—my own boy. You are a noble woman. Oh, promise me, while God hears you speak, that you will be kind to my boy, and love him as your own?"

"I promise you that I will," she replied.

"Mamma, mamma!" cried a sweet, shrill little voice; and Daisy tried to raise her head. A faint; flush came over her face.

"This is my boy," she said.

The next minute he came into the room, his little face beaming with joy at the thought that he should see his mamma.

"My own mamma!" he cried, springing to her, while Sir Clinton hushed him with quiet words.

"My darling!" said poor Daisy.

She drew him to her; she kissed the sweet, flushed face—ah, with what speechless love! Her hands lingered on the sunny curls; her lips quivered. Ah, Heaven, what dying mothers suffer who leave behind them a little child!

"Clifton," she said, "will you love this lady?"

The boy took one glance at the pale, beautiful face of Lady May.

"I love you mamma," he said, "better than all the world."

"I know; but will you love this lady, dear?"

"I will, if you tell me," he replied.

"I do tell you, darling. Love her, and be very kind to her; do all that she bids you."

The boy looked up with a sudden expression of fear.

"Where are you going, mamma?" he cried.

"My darling," said Daisy, "I am going home to heaven."

"Take me with you, mamma; I love you—no one else," he cried.

"Oh, my boy! my boy! you must always love me best. I am your own mother—you must love me best."

Still holding him, as though no earthly force could take him from her, Daisy died; and the same sunbeam that touched her hair with gold brightened the curls of her little son—the same light that lingered over the mother's dead, white face, seemed to kiss the rosy mouth of the living child.

"Caro," she had whispered, an hour before she died, "will you bury me in that pretty cemetery at Seville, near the grave of that man who died of love—you remember?"

"I remember," said Sir Clinton.

And, true to his promise, he buried Daisy there.

CHAPTER LVIII.

AFTER FIVE YEARS.

Five years have passed since Daisy was buried and one fine evening in July there was a very pretty picture to be seen on the lawn at Eastwold. Sir Clinton Adair was giving his little daughter her first lesson in walking. Miss Lockwood who looked on most anxiously, never wearied of giving him all kinds of caution, while Lady Adair sat watching the performance with a bright and charming smile.

Down went baby on the soft, green grass. Lady May laughed; Miss Lockwood cried out; Sir Clinton hastened to raise her.

"No one can learn to walk straight," said Lady May, "without many falls."

The words seemed to impress Sir Clinton. He gave the laughing, rosy baby to Miss Lockwood, and sat down by his wife's side.

"Where is Clifton?" he asked.

"I can hear him," she replied. "He is practicing with the bow and arrow that I bought him, and he has a grand idea of shooting. Here he is."

A beautiful boy came running toward her.

"My darling, mamma," he cried, "see how well I can aim."

Lady May laid down her book and took the liveliest interest in his attempts at archery. She was so kind, so gentle, so patient, that after a time he flung his arms round her neck and kissed her with a kind of rapture.

"You are so good to me," he said.

And she, looking up at the sweet summer sky, murmurs:

"I hope Daisy knows how dearly I love her boy."

The boy himself has not forgotten his mother; he has some memory of a pure, sweet face, and dying arms that clasped him—of a passionate cry that was followed by terrible silence; he has a vague memory of love that was deeper and sweeter than any he has known since. He dimly remembers how some one used to kiss him and weep passionate tears over him. He has been to the cemetery at Seville, and they told him that his mother lay there. He glanced, with puzzled eyes, at the beautiful face of Lady May.

"You are my mamma now," he said; and she replied that, Heaven blessing her, she would be a good mother to him.

Three years clasped between Daisy's death and Sir Clinton's second marriage. The ceremony had been a very quiet one, and they had gone straight home to Eastwold. Then they led a most useful, happy life. Sir Clinton became a man of note and fame. They had but one little daughter. As Daisy had said, there was some justice in it—Lady May had Sir Clinton, but her son was heir.

They talk of her in low tones, and dwell lovingly on her memory. Once the boy gathered a simple white field-daisy, and brought it to his father. He wondered much why Sir Clinton kissed it with tears in his eyes, telling him that he must never again gather a daisy, for, when they were gathered, they faded and died.

He is a happy man; but in the solemn hours of twilight, and the mystic hours of night, he often heard these words:

"You held a daisy in your hand, and you have carelessly flung it away."

THE END,

HUMOURS OF BIBLE QUESTIONING.

A minister who has had much experience in teaching the young in Australia gives some entertaining instances of replies to Bible and general questions.

The prevalent interest in athletic exploits reveals itself in the lad who said that "John the Baptist ate loquats and oatmeal and baptised three thousand people at one time, which is the record."

Other amusing answers were these:—

"A monopoly is a big house where monks and nuns live, and are not allowed to marry."

"Comparative theology is the medium taken where theologians differ."

"Savonarola, Voltaire, and Dante were the three men who built St. Peter's Cathedral. Savonarola was the sculptor, Voltaire the painter, and Dante the poet."

"Areopagus lived in the year 56 A.D. He was one of Rome's greatest poets. Paul read a lot of his writings, and quoted them in his sermon on Mars Hill."

"The good Samaritan was the person who was fed by the birds of the air."

DIDN'T LIKE COLLECTIONS.

A minister whose church is in the centre of Glasgow missed one of his congregation for a few Sundays. On asking the reason why, the member replied:—

"I have just been going through two or three of the churches to try and hear something new."

"Have you succeeded," asked the minister.

"Na, na," was the reply; "the same auld cry—pit a bawbee in the plate."

WHY A SINGLE WOMAN IS CALLED "MISS."

In a Board School the other day a teacher was illustrating the meaning of the word "miss". The pedagogue said to miss is to fail. If you shoot at a bird and do not hit it, you miss; if your tailor sends you a badly-fitting coat it is a misfit; if you fail in your examination you miss promotion. Then there is another miss—we call a married woman madam, but an unmarried one miss. At this point up jumped a youngster and cried out:—

"I suppose it's because she's missed her chap."

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THE LAND-SLIDE CASE.

It was in the early days of Nevada Territory. The mountains are very high and steep about Carson, Eagle, and Washoe Valleys—very high and very steep, and so when the snow gets to melting off fast in the spring and the warm surface earth begins to moisten and soften, the most disastrous landslides commence.

General Buncombe was shipped out to Nevada in the invoice of territorial officers to the United States Attorney.

One morning Dick Sides rode furiously up to General Buncombe's door, in Carson City, and rushed into his presence without stopping to tie his horse. He seemed very much excited. He told the general that he wanted him to defend a suit for him, and would pay him five hundred dollars if he achieved a victory. And then, with violent gestures and a world of profanity, he poured out his griefs. He said it was pretty well known that for some years he had been farming (or ranching, as the more customary term is in Washoe District), and making a successful thing of it; and, furthermore, it was known that this ranch was situated just in the edge of the valley, and that Tom Morgan owned a ranch immediately above it, on the mountain side. And now the trouble was that one of those hated and dreaded land-slides had come and slid Morgan's ranch, fences, cabins, cattle, barns, and everything down on top of his ranch, and exactly covered up every single vestige of his property, to a depth of about six feet. Morgan was in possession and refused to vacate the premises—said he was occupying his own cabin, and not interfering with anybody else's—and said the cabin was standing on the same dirt and same ranch it had always stood on, and would like to see anybody make him vacate.

"And when I reminded him," said Sides weeping, "that it was on the top of my ranch and that he was trespassing, he had the infernal meanness to ask me why I didn't stay on my ranch and hold possession when I see him coming! Why didn't I stay on it? The blathering lunatic! And, by George! when I heard that racket and looked up that hill it was just like the whole world a ripping and tearing down that mountain side—trees going end over end in the air; rocks as big as a house jumping about a thousand feet high and busting into ten million pieces; cattle literally turned inside out and a coming head on with their tails hanging out between their teeth. I just took one glimpse of that spectacle, general, and I lit out'n the country in three jumps exactly.

"But what grinds me is that that Morgan hangs on there and won't move off'n that ranch—says its his'n and he's going to keep it—likes it better'n he did when it was higher up the hill. Mad! Well, I've been so mad for two days I couldn't find my way to town—been wandering around in the bush in a starving condition—got anything to drink, general. But I'm here now, and I'm a-going to law. You hear me?"

The innocent general was amazed. He said he had suspected before that the people of that territory were fools; and now he knew it. "But," he said, "rest easy, rest easy, and collect the witnesses; for the victory was just as certain as if the conflict were already over." Sides wiped away his tears and left.

At two in the afternoon Referee Roop's court opened, and that remorseless old joker appeared, throned among his sheriffs, his witnesses and a "packed" jury, and wearing upon his face a fraudulent solemnity so awe-inspiring that some of his fellow-conspirators had misgivings that maybe he had not comprehended, after all, that this was merely a joke. An unearthly stillness prevailed, for at the slightest noise the judge uttered sternly the command:

"Order in the court!"

The witnesses were called—legislators, high Government officers, ranchmen, miners, Indians, Chinamen, and negroes. Three-fourths of them were called by the defendant, Morgan, but no matter, their testimony invariably went in favour of the plaintiff, Sides. Each new witness only added new testimony to the absurdity of a man claiming to another man's property because his farm had slid down on top of it. Then the Morgan lawyers made their speeches, and seemed to make singularly weak ones—they did really nothing to help the Morgan cause. And now the general with a great glow of triumph on his face, got up and made a mighty effort; he pounded the table, he banged the law books, he shouted and roared, and howled; he quoted from everything and everybody, poetry, sarcasm, statistics, history, pathos, and blasphemy, and wound up with a war-whoop for free speech, freedom of the press, free schools, the Glorious Bird of America, and the principles of eternal justice! (Applause.)

Ex-Governor Roop leant his head upon his hand for some minutes, thinking profoundly, and the still audience waited breathlessly for his decision. Then he got up and stood erect, with bent head, and thought again. Then he walked the floor with long, deliberate strides and his chin in his hand, and still the audience waited. At last he returned to his throne, and seated himself. The sheriffs commanded the attention of the court. Judge Roop cleared his throat, and said:

"Gentlemen, I feel the great responsibility that rests upon me this day. This is no ordinary case. On the contrary, it is plain that it is the most solemn and awful that ever man was called to decide. Gentlemen, I have listened attentively to the evidence, and the weight of it, the overwhelming weight of it is in favour of the plaintiff, Sides. I have also listened to the remarks of counsel with high interest—and especially will I commend the masterly and irrefutable logic of the distinguished gentlemen who represent the plaintiff. But, gentlemen, let us beware how we allow human testimony, human ingenuity in argument, and human ideas of equity to influence us to our undoing at a moment so solemn as this!

"Gentlemen, it ill becomes us, worms as we are, to meddle with the decree of Heaven. It is plain to me that Heaven, in its inscrutable wisdom, has seen fit to move this defendant's ranch for a purpose. We are but creatures, and we must submit. If Heaven has chosen to favour the defendant, Morgan, in this marked and wonderful manner; and if Heaven, unsatisfied with the position of the Morgan ranch upon the mountain side, has chosen to remove it to a position more eligible and more advantageous for its owner, it ill becomes us, insects as we are, to question the legality of the act. No—Heaven created the ranches, and it is Heaven's prerogative to rearrange them, to experiment with them, to shift them around at His pleasure. It is for us to submit without repining. I warn you that this thing which has happened is a thing with which the sacrilegious hands and brains and tongues of men must not meddle. Gentlemen, it is the verdict of this court that the plaintiff, Richard Sides, has been deprived of his ranch by the visitation of God! And from this decision there is no appeal."

Buncombe seized his cargo of law books and plunged out of the court-room like a raving mad-man, almost. In all good faith he returned at night and remonstrated with Roop upon his extravagant decision, and implored him to walk the floor and think for half an hour, and see if he could not figure out some sort of modification of the verdict. Roop yielded at last, and got up to walk. He walked two hours and a half, and at last his face lit up happily, and he told Buncombe it had occurred to him that the ranch underneath the new Morgan ranch still belonged to Sides, that his title to the ground itself was just as good as it had ever been; and therefore he was of opinion, that Sides had a right to dig it out from under there, and——

The general never waited to hear the end of it. He was always an impatient and irascible man, that way. At the end of two weeks he got it through his understanding that he had been played upon with a joke.

BETWEEN GENTLEMEN.

They were in the same social set, belonged to the same clubs, and had long been friends—Payson Graham and Clives Stafford. They were gentlemen bred and born, and this story would not have been written if one of them had not forgotten his standing.

At the age of 30 Graham fell in love and married a fair-looking but shallow-pated girl. The girl was giddy, vain and superficial, but as Graham was only a dawdler and a dandy it was such a match as might have been expected on either side.

At the age of 33 Clives Stafford also fell in love, but unfortunately for social conventionalities and his reputation as a gentleman it was with Payson Graham's wife. He was also a dawdler, a dandy, and a gentleman. This affair was his only lapse, and he lived to regret it.

When he found himself in love with his friend's wife, and realised that the wife reciprocated, he acted the part of a gentleman. Where his lapse occurred was in falling in love. All that followed was according to the ethics of gentility.

He naturally suggested an elopement. His sense of honour suggested that it was his duty to remove the wife as far as possible from her husband.

It was agreed all round that Stafford acted like a gentleman in bearing the unfaithful wife away on his yacht. Some gentlemen pursue an eloping wife, and some sit calmly down and seek to forget her. It is for him to choose, and he loses no prestige.

Graham decided to pursue, and it was recorded in the books of society that he was quite within his province as a gentleman. He was also a yacht owner, and when he discovered which way his late friend had headed he took up his watery trail.

Luck, accident, and providence were all on the side of the pursuer. Stafford had headed for the Mediterranean, meaning to make a trip of a couple of years. It is a good bit of a voyage from London to Gibraltar, and it had not been completed by half when the yacht with the elopers on board was overhauled.

No gentleman who elopes with another man's wife must seek to skulk away when fairly overhauled, and as Stafford was a gentleman, he calmly waited for events to take their course. Perhaps the loss of some of his spars in a storm, thus leaving him rather badly crippled, aided him somewhat in being a philosopher.

As a gentleman and an injured husband, it was Graham's place to make the first call, and he did it. He was rowed off to Stafford's yacht in his gig, and as he went up her side he was received with all due respect. His wife bowed to him, Stafford lifted his hat, and hoped he was well, and if the sailors had been looking for a brawl they were disappointed. Unless a gentleman's wits have been driven out by wine, and that occasionally happens, he does not roil in the mud in public.

The wife had no tears, hysterics, or excuses, and Stafford did not put forward any regrets over his conduct. On his part, Graham did not ask why this or why that, and then pull a dagger and tear his hair.

It was all very quietly and nicely arranged: The trio descended to the cabin, and even lunched together. There were no hot words or loud voices. At the end of about an hour it was settled what should be done. The captains of the yachts were to act as seconds as far as they could, but it was not to be a duel on board of either yacht. When all was ready each principal entered his gig and pulled away to a distance, and the two captains followed and stationed them as near the regulation distance as circumstances permitted.

With more discretion than she had exercised in falling in love, and with more feeling than she had displayed over the elopement, the erring wife shut herself up in her state-room instead of becoming a spectator, and it was reported that she even exhibited considerable emotion for a time.

The principals were warned, the word was given, and the pistols discharged. At the first fire neither man was hurt, but at the second Stafford was shot dead. His body was taken aboard the yacht, and Graham himself notified his wife that her paramour had fallen.

He didn't rejoice and she didn't faint away. As a gentleman, though he had been wronged, it was his duty to inquire into the state of her finances and ask as to her future and he did it. She desired to return to England and her parents, and it was arranged that she should do so.

It might have been a gentlemanly act for the husband to have invited her aboard of his own yacht for the return trip, but he failed to extend it, and neither did he wait for the burial ceremonies of the man who had fallen by his hand.

He made his way back home, and upon his arrival gave notice of his intentions to secure a divorce, and related without exultation or extravagance the fate of the man who had wronged him. It was what the clubs announced as "a pretty little affair all around," and what Lord Tomtoddy remarked anent:—

"Aw, to be sure, ye know, when a gentleman is a gentleman, he cawn't be anybody else, ye see. Yes—aw—dem pretty little incident, and if it wasn't that I am always so dem seasick when I go to sea I should like to have been there, ye know."—C. B. Lewis, in the "Boston Globe."

PUBLICATION RECORDS.

The largest circulation of any copyright English work is believed to be a reference book, "Inquire Within for Everything," of which a million and a quarter copies have been sold. "East Lynne" has had the largest circulation of any English novel—nearly half a million. The earliest published work still in copyright is "Poems by Two Brothers"—the Tennyson brothers—which was published in 1837. The largest sum for serial copyright was given to George Eliot for "Romola"—£7,000.

TROUBLE IN TRAVELLING.

I don't know whether it was Smith, Jones, or Brown who persuaded me to buy that confounded scalper's ticket; but buy it I did, thereby saving $2.69, says a writer in "Puck."

I had never done this thing before, and after I boarded the train; I passed through a mild stage of nervous prostration while waiting for the conductor.

At last he came, gave me one of those professional glances that pass through your anatomy like X-rays, and demanded a ticket. I had been holding it in my hand for the last ten minutes, just to show how anxious I was to give it to somebody. I yielded it up and proceeded to study the landscape while he was studying the ticket.

"A-hem!" he coughed. "Is this your name?"

"Which?" I queried indefinitely, endeavoring to assume an innocent expression.

"Is your name Tom Culpepper?"

"Why, to be sure!"

He pointed towards my valise, where the initials "A.A." were staring him in the face.

"Belongs to my brother-in-law," said I, urbanely.

"Where did you buy this ticket?"

"New York."

"What liars railroad men are getting to be," he remarked, musingly. "The agent stamped this ticket just as though it had been bought in Chicago, which would mean that you were using the return portion of a round trip. We'll have him fired, Mr. Culpepper. Meantime I shall be obliged to take up this ticket and collect fares."

"You will, will you?" I said, warming up.

"Sorry to bother you."

"You bet you'll be sorry!" I replied; and who should come along the aisle towards us just then but the Rev. De Trop, the pastor of our little church.

He held out his hand to me.

"Well, well, Amos," queried he, "what's the matter?"

"This individual in the brass buttons won't accept my ticket!" I replied savagely, failing at that moment to grasp the situation in its entirety.

Rev. De Trop turned to the conductor:

"Sir, this gentleman is one of my parishioners, Mr. Amos Alexander by name, and you may rest assured that, in failing to accept his ticket you are committing a grievous blunder."

The good man had outdone me. I collapsed, and the conductor inquired:

"Ah! so you are your own brother-in-law, are you?"

"The Rev. De Trop is right," I answered.

The minister turned pale. "He realises what he has done," I thought.

"Never mind, Elder," I went on; "these railroad companies are heartless corporations at best. I'll pay my fare and let it drop."

"Will you also?" asked the conductor, looking at De Trop.

"To be sure, to be sure!" said the good man, with alacrity; and we both handed over the amounts demanded.

The conductor went away and De Trop dropped into my seat and mopped the perspiration from his brow.

"That's the last time I'll ever do it," he groaned.

"Do what?"

"Travel on a brother minister's half-fare permit. His name was Jones, and you called me De Trop."

"And my name was Culpepper, and you called me Alexander!"

He reached out his hand, and I caught and pressed it firmly.

Up to this time we have said nothing at all about it.

THE ART OF NEEDLEWORK.

There are comparatively few women in the present age who laboriously count the threads of the cloth in their sewing, or sew by rule, as their grandmothers did. It is true that in some of the schools, and foreign convent ones particularly, the art of needlework is taught in the old-fashioned way. Children are still told to count their stitches when they gather or hem. There are many excellent seamstresses, however, who would be puzzled if asked the exact rule for hemming or darning.

The old-fashioned darning stitch for cloth is not to be confounded with the lattice stitch used in mending stockings. Expert cloth-darning is a most beautiful and exact piece of work. A running stitch is used. One thread of the cloth is taken up, and one skipped in the first row. The second row, running parallel to the first, takes up the threads that have been skipped, and skips those that have been taken up.

These rows are continued hardly more than a thread apart. They may run in either horizontal or vertical rows, but are always parallel on the true darning stitch. Such sewing is seldom done by the practical seamstress of to-day in the precise method of old. It has, however, been revived for ornamental needlework, and is used by the artistic embroiderers to-day with the most charming effect.

A loosely-woven canvas of soft, dull-surfaced wool is the ground usually chosen, and silks of various hues are darned into this canvas. These "needlewoven" tapestries, as they are called, are the most fashionable embroideries of the hour. They are employed for sofa cushions for chair backs, and for the upholstery of entire sets of drawing-room furniture. The most delightful effects are given by their use in "French" rooms furnished in delicate tints, in Louis XVI. or Louis XV. style. A tapestry designed for this purpose was of pale sage-green, "darned" with garlands of wild roses and leaves tied by a floating ribbon. The design was brought in shadowy tones of rose-pink and green. The tapestry formed the back of the chairs and sofa, and the work was done in the exquisite effect of a fine oil painting. Entire panels of large design are shown in this darned work in the landscapes old Gobelin tapestries. The pattern, first sketched with a pencil on the canvas, is afterwards outlined by the needle, and finally darned in in with the various tints and shades of silk that go to make the complete picture. Old pieces worked years ago are now being restored for use.

IT WENT AT THAT.

A lady who is a city missionary became very much interested in a very poor but apparently respectable Irish family named Curran, living on the top floor of a great tenement-house in the slum district.

Every time she visited the Currans the missionary was annoyed by the staring and the whispering of the other women living in the building. One day she said to Mrs. Curran,

"Your neighbours seem very curious to know who and what I am and the nature of my business with you."

"They do so," acquiesced Mrs. Curran.

"Do they ask you about it?"

"Indade they do, ma'am."

"And do you tell them?"

"Faith, thin, an' oi do not."

"What do you tell them?"

"Oi just tell thim you are me dressmaker, an' let it go at that."

When a rich Chinaman is so ill that he is likely to soon shuffle off this mortal coil, his thoughtful relatives hurry him off to an undertaker's, where he may rest his dying eyes on the coffin that is to contain his bones. This is to save time and trouble.

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Bonnie Barbara.

PART 20.

A FASCINATING LOVE STORY.

By Effie Adelaide Rowlands,

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

CHAPTER XXIII Continued.

He turned away as he spoke and leaned against the mantelpiece, shading his face with his hand, and Babs followed him clinging to his arm, and whispering she hardly knew what, so sharp was the pain in her heart, so terrible the sight of his suffering.

"Don't tell me more, dearest," she said. "It must hurt you."

"The hurt has been so deep, the endurance has been so long," he answered, "that I feel numbed. Indeed if I have any definite feeling it is joy, that I may speak at last, and to you above all people. Oh, if you could only know how I have hated myself—how I have shrunk from myself! I will give you the story in a few words. Give me your hand to hold, dearest." He was silent awhile then began to speak. "When my father died I was still young—a mere boy in fact—but I can remember him very well, and I have always treasured my remembrance of him. He was a man very like your own father, Babs—full of tender thought for others, gentle and yet strong, and he loved my mother. He always used to impress upon me even when I was a child that she was a creature needing care one who must never be left without protection and love—and when he died he had so impressed this upon me that I accepted it as a sacred duty."

Here Charles Grantley paused a moment and the old worn look passed over his face.

"And yet, as time went by gradually I felt myself that my father's definition of my mother's character was not the right one and that had he lived he would have changed his views of her. She is my mother" the young man said, with sudden passion, "therefore my lips ought to be sealed; but to you I reveal the truth. She is my mother yet I cannot love her; she is my mother, yet I cannot honour her. She is my mother, the woman my father loved, and for that reason I have protected her at his bidding; for his sake I have sunk low in my own eyes."

He caught his breath then went on speaking more rapidly.

"Life was pleasant enough for me till Sir Norman died. I had gone out to America and was full of ambition. I was working for a purpose which I shall tell you another time, and which you will understand and away from my mother, struggling and working and hoping and dreaming I was happy. Then came the news of Sir Norman's death and I was brought back to England. The night I arrived my mother came into my room. There was a strange look in her eyes and a strange import in her manner."

Grantley turned and put his hand to his throat for a minute. He went on with his story in a feverish sort of way:

"Suddenly she flung herself on her knees before me and entreated me to take an oath of secrecy. She had something to reveal to me that my father had always wanted to tell me himself but which was not told me in his time because I was too young to grasp what it meant. Terrified at her agitation and distress, vaguely alarmed at what lay before me, I urged her to be more explicit, and I soothed her as far as was possible; then she gave me the story. She had been a widow when she married my father, or, rather I should say she had imagined herself a widow; but just after I was born circumstances brought to her knowledge the horrible fact that her first husband was not dead although dragging out a miserable existence, that came to an end almost immediately afterwards. I listened like a man in a dream whilst she spoke of my father's exquisite tenderness to her, of his determination to keep this secret from the world, of the second ceremony of marriage, through which they had passed, and of my father's dying decree that I was to follow in his shoes, to fill his place, to bear his name as though nothing had happened."

He was moving restlessly about now, and Bab's eyes followed him with tearful anguish.

"To prove her words," said Sir Charles, "she showed me a letter written by my father that was to be given to me whenever the news was told, and she also brought to me a sealed despatch box, which contained all the papers relating to this business. This box she had kept in her hands ever since my father's death, and she told me it was his wish that I should charge myself with the care of it always, never letting it pass into the hands of lawyers to be examined by strangers When all was said I sat turned to stone. I can see my mother's face now; it grew whiter and whiter—her eyes were blurred with tears. She looked then what she has never done since—old; yet there was something pathetic about her and all the memory of my father's devotion came back to me. This was to be the test of my love, Babs, not for her, but for him—this the test of a son's devotion. I had to keep my lips sealed, to pass on and take the name and the wealth awaiting me, and to give to her the life my father would have given her—a life of luxury a life of ease a life in which it was possible to do good to others. For if I spoke what was her fate?—a life of poverty, perhaps even of hard work; a life even of hard work; a life with no sunshine in it, nothing but bitterness, a life that would crush out her remaining youth."

"Ah!" said Charles Grantley with a kind of sob in his voice—"ah I feel stifled even now when I go back to that moment. It was so easy to hold my tongue, she pleaded no one doubted me—no one could possibly know the truth. I had been reared for so many years to follow in old Sir Norman's footsteps My inheritance came about in the most natural way. You who love me, Babs, can perhaps alone judge what it cost me to do this thing. I hardly realise even now how it was that I yielded, for I am proud above all things, and to act a lie is not what a proud man does easily. But I did yield and I have repented every hour of my life since I went abroad as you know, and it was not until my return that I understood the fulness of the punishment I was to bear. This came to me in the knowledge of Kenneth Lambart's existence. Till then I had never given a thought to who would come after me, or who should fill my place; and this ignorance was swept away utterly the day Lorrimer spoke to me about Mrs. Lambert's sad position, and alluded to her son as my heir. Now you understand what must have mystified you at first. I came to you to-day feeling a thrill of joy that I had at last the power to do something good in your life but I little imagined the wonderful gift of freedom that was waiting for me here."

He advanced to Babs and stretched out his arms, and she looked at him, amazed at the light that shone in his eyes—at the smile that curved his lips.

"Do you not follow me?" he said in a low voice. "Do you not see that out of what you feared was evil good has come—marvellous good: that I am free to ask for your love, free to love you in return?"

Then swiftly his arms fell to his side.

"And yet I forgot," he said in a choked sort of way. "How can I ask this? How"—

Babs answered him not in words. She took a step forward, clasped his hands in hers, and let her head rest on his heart.

"I told Lionel Villers," she said slowly, "that if you were a beggar in the gutter, I would ask you to let me join your life. I love you not for what you were but for what you are. The poorer you are the better I shall be pleased, and if all the world shall turn against you you will never be alone, for I shall love you better than before."

He tried to speak but words would not come, and with a cry he wrapped his arms around her and laid his lips on hers; and so they were happy for a brief space. It was Babs who remembered the first.

"What will you do?" she asked him. "What is your first step?"

"I must go to Lorrimer," said Charles Grantley, "and I must tell him all that I have just told you. It is strange," he added, as he stood stroking her hair, tenderly, "that this should have been brought about through Villiers. I have never known the man, yet I have felt from the beginning that he had something against me—some curious kind of resentment which I have felt but never understood. How could he have known this, I wonder? Tell me exactly what he said."

And Barbara repeated word for word the angry threats that Lionel had spoken the day before.

They had an ugly sound and she hated to speak them; yet she obeyed, for it was not the moment to study words.

"I will go to Lorrimer at once" he said again. "He promised to let me hear from him to-day; he was to see Dick last night. Henceforth whatever comes you will have my love to stand between you and whatever comes. I scarcely know what will be the outcome of this." Grantley went on, his face shadowing. "I feel that I shall not rest till I have refunded every penny that has been spent since I came into the title. To do this I shall have to work night and day for years, for the small income that passed from my father must belong to my mother; but I am not frightened of work though," the young man said with a bitter laugh, "I must be prepared to find the world much less tender than you are, dearest. I must be prepared to hear the harshest things said. Well I can suffer them all, for truly nothing could be so bad as that which I have already endured."

Babs clung to him as he turned to go.

"Let me have word of you very soon," she pleaded. "And promise me one thing, my love. Send for me if there is anything I can do."

He held her to his heart again.

"Are we not one now?" he asked. "Rely on my love; you shall know all. Look into my eyes, Babs, for there you will see my heart."

They stood for a moment in a close embrace, then the door was opened and he passed out, and Babs was alone again—alone, but with a different future.

She sat and leaned her head against the wall. She was dazed with thought and with the rushing excitement in her heart. At one moment the exquisite sweetness of her love held her spellbound, then she was fully awake the next to all the hideous difficulties of his position, to all the trials that awaited him.

When Bessie came into the room bearing some tea she looked about for the visitor.

"Has Sir Charles gone?" she asked, and Babs woke from her thoughts with an effort.

"Yes, he has gone, Bessie. He came to bring me news of Dick—to tell me there has been trouble, but that trouble will soon be over."

"Ah, that's the sort of friend I like," said Bessie briskly. "It was a good day for Castle Chase and all the people around it when that young man became master there. Here, Miss Babs, take a cup of tea. You don't look quite as tired as you did; but I want to see those cheeks with some colour in them, and as soon as ever we get this place to rights, I shall begin to take you in hand."

"I am quite well, Bessie," the girl answered, "and—and—I am happy. Yes, I am happy," she said in her own heart, "for whatever comes I love him and he loves me, and that is the greatest happiness I can ever know."

CHAPTER XXIV.

There was a long pause in which Charles Grantley seemed to hear the beating of his own heart. Then Mr. Lorrimer spoke. His manner was natural and easy.

"Circumstances have made it necessary for me to go through certain papers connected with your husband's estates, Mrs. Grantley," he said. "I imagined that I had these documents at the office, although I had no intimate dealings with the late Mr. Edward Grantley's affars; but although the various boxes have been thoroughly searched, I cannot find any trace of what I require, and I have come to ask your assistance."

Alma Grantley sat very quietly.

The light in the hall was dim, broken only by the flickering flame of the fire.

Nelia had moved away to another corner, where she was not noticed, but where she could follow all that passed.

When Mrs. Grantley spoke her voice was clear and hard.

"I am afraid I cannot help you Mr. Lorrimer," she said. "I have no papers of any sort."

Again there was a pause—a pause in which Charles Grantley could hear the beating of his heart like a mighty pulse in his ear—a pause in which he stood face to face with his old self, as it were, for the last time—a pause which he broke decisively.

"My mother says rightly," he said, turning to Mr. Lorrimer; "she possesses no papers belonging to my father; but I do."

There was a stifled groan from Alma Grantley's lips. She sprang to her feet.

"Charles, remember!" she cried: but Charles Grantley only shook his head; and at that moment a log fell in, and a great tongue of fire shot up on the hearth, and his face was clearly seen.

"Circumstances, you say," he said turning to Mr. Lorrimer, "have forced you to go into the past. Circumstances have also forced me to go backwards. The papers that you require, Mr. Lorrimer are at your disposal."

"No," said Alma Grantley, in a muffled voice, "I forbid it!"

The firelight fell also on her face, and showed it to be convulsed with passion, to be trembling in every limb.

"I command you to be silent," she said. "I command you!"

She seemed hardly conscious of what she said. Her voice was hoarse and strained.

Mr. Lorrimer answered for the other man.

"No, Mrs. Grantley," he said authoritatively; "he must not be silent. If he has anything to tell he must tell it, and then he must listen to what I have to say to him."

"Let me speak first," said Charles Grantley hurriedly. "I have kept my promise to you, mother—at what a cost you know—and I would have kept silent always had it not come to my knowledge that others were about to speak—that a public scandal was threatened."

Mrs Grantley looked from one man's face to the other, then she put her hands to her brow and swayed to and fro.

"I am ill," she said—"I am ill! I cannot stay here. Nelia, where are you? Take me away!"

But Nelia Somers did not answer. She had shrunk back closely out of sight, her heart thrilling. She had a sick sensation of nervousness about her.

Was she to lose then after all? Were all these weeks of dreaming and scheming to end in nothing? Had she taken upon her hands the possible stain of risking another's life—for she it was who was the cause of Kenneth Lambert's present danger—only to live a blighted, disappointed, desolate being for the rest of her life?

Mr. Lorrimer took Mrs. Grantley's arm and guided her to a chair.

"I am sorry to distress you," he said, "but I beg you to be calm. The matter we have to deal with can be dismissed in a few words. I shall only require you to confirm the statements I am about to make. Sir Charles," said Mr. Lorrimer, turning to the young man and speaking in a low voice. "I came here to-day burdened with some information which I fear will give you sorrow as well as surprise. The papers which I seek will furnish proof of what I tell you, or at least I hope they will do so; but first of all I will asked you one question. Have you an enemy? Is there anyone you fear?"

(To be Continued.) 1370.

A BAD SUBJECT.

A certain toper, who recently signed the pledge, got up at a temperance meeting the other night to give his testimony.

"The first week I signed, I bought a suit of clothes. (Cheers.) The second week I bought a watch. (Cheers. The third week I bought a coffin. (Looks of wonder.) And if I had kept the pledge another blomin' week I should have been in it."

A very useful cement can be made by taking a very thick solution of gum ababic and stirring into it plaster of Paris until the mixture is of the proper consistency. Apply it with a brush to the edges of the chinaware and stick them together.

GAOL AND GENUS.

CONVICT INVENTS A WONDERFUL SEWING-MACHINE.

A new type of sewing-machine, which is expected to supersede everything of the kind now in use is, we hear, shortly to be placed upon the market. It is the invention of an ex-convict, who thought out and perfected the details while serving a long term of penal servitude. The editor of "T. A. T.," who has interested himself in the matter says that after his release he walked the streets for some time vainly seeking a patron, and jealously guarding his precious plans—drawn on prison official paper—meanwhile. At last, quite by accident, he got acquainted with a patent agent, and, through him with a capitalist who advanced £4,000 towards the initial cost of manufacturing the machines. A trial order of half a dozen was filled the other day and the consignees, a big firm of wholesale clothiers have expressed themselves in terms of unqualified approval.

The machines, it is said, effect a saving in labour of from 50 to 60 per cent., and make a lockstitch which is practically invisible, whatever the thickness of the material used. Of course the convict-inventor is not altogether an unknown individual. The absolute quietude of the prison favours deep and hard thinking, and deep and hard thinking is responsible for most new ideas that have taken shape since the beginning of time.

CRIMINALS AS INVENTORS.

Even murderers have blossomed forth in this direction. Peace, the notorious burglar, for instance, devised a new and exceedingly ingenious method of fixing the hair of a violin bow. Wainwright, whilst awaiting his trial for the murder of Harriet Lane invented a brush-making machine which has so many good points that it has only quite recently been superseded, while the famous Thurtell, who treacherously slew his friend and benefactor, Mr. William Weare actually designed the gallows on which he was afterwards hung.

A notorious London criminal, known as "Jimmy Coffee" whilst "doing time," in Portland, elaborated a window-sash fastener which was favourably reported on by the late Sir Peter Edlin. Charles Woodstock, the "King of Coiners," and one of the most desperate of men, invented in prison—among other things—a baby's rattle, a murderous steel-toothed burglar-trap an anti-nicotine pipe, and a hooked contrivance which, placed within the vest pocket, would secure a man's watch from being snatched by pickpockets.

A CAT KILLS A BIG SNAKE.

A cat belonging to a gentleman named Alléman killed a large South African copperhead snake recently, after a vicious battle with the reptile. The cat was wandering round in the yard when it found the snake coiled up ready to spring. The cat, however, sprang first and alighted on the back of the snake's neck. It bit viciously but got away before the snake could strike. These tactics were repeated until the snake was worn out, when the cat bit it to death.

AN OWL'S FLIGHT FOR LIFE.

It is well known that birds follow ships at sea and that they fly hundreds of miles at a stretch.

While the whaleback steamer Forest Castle from Liverpool was off the Newfoundland bank, a bird, a pure white owl fell exhausted on the deck.

It had made a desperate flight from an iceberg. As the sailors picked up the strange passenger they saw the huge peak of ice off on the horizon. The berg had probably carried the bird from the icefields of the north, and the bird had remained on its cold raft until the sea stretched so far behind that it did not dare attempt flight.

Like a conservative and wise fellow, the owl had clung to present security, and hoped for a better refuge by-and-by.

When the steamer had appeared the bird had evidently made a dash for life. It was half-starved and ill-prepared for the long stern chase, but it won with its last bit of strength.

"DONE" BY SCHOOL-CHILDREN.

"When I was running a circus," said the retired showman, "I never lost an opportunity of advertising. I always had my eye on the main chance, and I made everything pay. I always made it a point to get my name everywhere, and whenever anyone asked for my autograph you may be sure he got it.

"Once when I went to a little town a great string of boys and girls stood in a line waiting for a chance to get my autograph on the small cards they carried. I wrote them as fast as I could, thinking to myself, 'Jim, old boy, your name is getting to be a household word.'

"When I looked round the tent that afternoon, I thought all the school children in the town were there. That meant money, and I was feeling pretty happy till I commenced looking over the receipts, and then I found 40% of my autographs with the words 'Admit bearer' written above them. That is the only time in my life I was ever 'done' by school children."

A little charred maize twice a week will help to keep the combs of hens red and the plumage glossy. This means plenty of eggs.

CATERING BY MACHINERY.

LUNCHES AND TEAS ON THE THE PENNY-IN-THE-SLOT SYSTEM.

Near Lord's Cricket Ground there have been erected structures which are called "Automatic Buffets." Into these establishments you walk, and by putting a penny or pence in slots you are provided with refreshments of all sorts, suitable for lunch or tea.

The Automatic Buffet on the Embankment is a picturesque little building. The interior consists of a long glass and marble structure containing all sorts of delicacies and drinks—sandwiches, cakes, bread and butter, &c., and tea, coffee, cocoa, and numerous temperance liquids. By the simple act of placing three pennies in a slot the customer is supplied with an attractive little tray containing a teapot, a cup and saucer, a milk-jug, and a sugar-basin, and a plate containing roll and butter. This tray having been mechanically delivered, the boiling water necessary for the tea is delivered from a little tap, and all the purchaser has to do is to walk off to one of the tables under the shady trees and refresh. There is no troubling with waiters, and no loss of time, for the whole supply can be obtained in considerably less than a minute. For a single penny a cup of tea, cocoa, coffee, milk etc., is obtainable, and may be drunk either inside the buffet or taken to one of the tables.

If the visitor seeks the solace of a temperance drink the method is simplicity itself. A glass is taken and held under one of the taps, and when the inserted coin has done its preliminary work the necessary tap is turned, and the drink issues forth, fresh and sparkling. By a clever contrivance the cleaning of the glasses is accomplished. In front of the drink-delivery taps are inverted brass caps. The used glass is placed on one of these, and on being gently pressed down a jet of water flows and thoroughly cleanses it. The glass is then placed on the rack to dry in readiness for further use.

In the centre of the buffet is a desk where a young attendant sits for the purpose of exchanging silver for pence, and in addition there are several waitresses who attend to the wants of customers who prefer to go direct to the tables without troubling to help themselves from the automatic machines. During the lunch hour and on Saturday afternoons the gardens are largely visited, and the buffet appears to be a great success. The working of these contrivances is at present more or less experimental in England; but in Paris and Germany they are recognised institutions and bid fair to revolutionize popular catering.

The possibilities of the automatic catering establishments and automatic business generally are great, and are being eagerly seized upon in England and the colonies. A company has just been formed for the purpose of supplying all sorts, of things which are necessary for human beings, inside and outside, and apparently we are within reasonable distance of the time when the coin-in-the-slot inventions will supersede some of the work which is now done by shopkeepers, in which case the much-vexed question of the middleman will be solved by the simple method of abolishing him.

Under the new regime we are to have a shilling-in-the-slot briar pipe machine, all defective articles being made good, while for 2s. an umbrella of good quality will be obtainable There is to be even an automatic penny bank, and for the small sum of one penny you can display an advertisement for one day, such as "rooms to let," "articles for sale and wanted," and "situations wanted."

HOW A MAN BECAME HIS OWN GRANDFATHER.

Beppo Bruzoni, a Neapolitan sailor is a living proof of the fact that a man can be his own grandfather.

"I married," he said, "a widow, and she had by her first husband a handsome girl named Silvietta, with whom my father fell in love and who became his second wife. Thus my father became my son-in-law and my stepdaughter became my mother, since she had married my father. Soon afterwards my wife gave birth to a son, who became my father's step-brother and at the same time, my uncle, since he was my stepmother's brother. But that was not all, for in due time my father's wife also gave birth to a boy, who was my brother and also my step-son, since he was the son of my daughter My wife was also my grandmother, for she was the mother of my mother and thus I was my wife's husband and at the same time her grandson. Finally, as the husband of a person's grandmother, is naturally that person's grandfather, I am my own grandfather!"

A REMARKABLE PARIS CLUB.

One may expect to find almost everything, both good and bad, unusual and commonplace, in Paris but a Silent Club seems to be one of the latest developments of the gay city. In the first place all the members are deaf and dumb, which makes silence, so far as speaking goes, not in the least difficult. The members of course communicate with each other by signs.

They meet in rooms in the Montparnasse district, and there drink, smoke, play cards, and read the newspapers, the magazines and the newest novels. The servants attached to the club are also deaf and dumb, and move about noiselessly. They are ordered to put down plates and glasses without a sound. The president fought against Indians in North America and his tongue was cut out while he was a prisoner.

CORSICA'S NOTED OUTLAW.

REMARKABLE CAREER OF BRICO, THE BANDIT.

The bloody vendetta of Baptiste Tramoni Brico, the famous Corsican bandit, recently came to an end when the picturesque outlaw was ambushed and killed by a dozen of his enemies as he was leaving the house of an aunt, in the village of Borivoli, to return to his mountain hiding-place.

Brico was a true hero of romance in that he was urged to his course of wickedness by an unfortunate love affair. He was the son of poor peasants, whose wealth was a few sheep, and when he went into the army he left behind him a sweetheart, one Josephine Tramoni, who promised to marry him at the end of his service; which would be three years later, or in 1892. Returning then to Corsica he learned that Josephine's father was by no means anxious to receive him as his son-in-law. But he did not lose heart till one day in August, 1894, when Father Tramoni exasperated by his pertinacity was unwise enough to say that never in his life would he consent to the marriage. Thereupon Brico meditated a month on his course of action. Finally he shot Father Tramoni from behind a hedge, and without stopping to get his bride made for the hills. That was the beginning of his career as outlaw.

The Tramonis of course, were in duty bound to avenge their father's death, but instead of making war on Brico's family in general, they centred all their energies of catching him. The Government stepped in to aid them. Brico became

A WILL O' THE WISP.

In the mountains he found a fellow spirit in one Giovanni, and the two performed enough deeds of valour to establish a saga. The country folks were frightened into silence about their actions by the mysterious death, in the little village of Moli, of four persons who were suspected of having given the police news of the whereabouts of the outlaws.

Although several gendarmes who attempted to catch the men in the mountains were killed, it was two years before the Tramoni family suffered again. The second victim was the eldest son of the house, Como. His murder so aroused the authorities that they arrested the whole of the Brico family—father, mother, uncles, aunts, and cousins—charging them with giving aid and comfort to the outlaw. The day of the trial, Brico, just to show how he felt about it, shot a Tramoni relative and the day following shot the gendarme who arrested his mother. Thence on

MURDERS FOLLOWED IN QUICK SUCCESSION

until the Tramoni family promised before long to become extinct.

So long as the bloodthirsty Brico confined his attentions to them and the police, the country folk helped him, for to kill both was his undoubted right. But in November he killed a cartman whose sole offence was to be carrying some furniture belonging to one of the Tramoni This unwarranted crime turned the whole island against Brico. Soon afterwards he went down into the village of Mola and killed the seven-year-old son of the murdered Como Tramoni, who was playing in the streets with other children.

From that day he was hunted by everyone. His companion, Giovanni, had been killed the year before in an encounter with the police. The two persons who still stood by him were his mother and an aunt. On May 12, at noon, he bade good-bye to his mother, telling her she would probably never see him again. He went to his aunt's house in a neighbouring village, and when at night he was leaving it to go to the mountains, he was ambushed and killed.

The total list of Brico's victims numbered a round two dozen, which is a good record even for a Corsican bandit.

A NEW PROCESS OF SOLDERING IRON.

A newly patented German process for soldering cast iron is claimed to give a strength equal to that of pure iron. After first pickling the surfaces of the cast with a 10 per cent. solution of muriatic acid, the pieces are fastened together, the joint being covered with a paste of cuprous oxide and borax, and the metal is heated until it is just red hot. The melted borax protects against oxidation from the air. Heating causes the cuprous oxide to give up its oxygen, which burns the carbon of the cast iron surfaces, and metallic copper is separated in fine subdivision.

Hard solder is finally applied, which, in melting, forms an alloy with the copper, the alloy combining with the decarbonised surfaces of the cast iron.

WHY MIKE REJOICED.

An Irishman, in order to celebrate the advent of a new era, went out for a lark. He didn't get home till three o'clock in the morning, and was barely in the house before a nurse rushed in, and, uncovering a bunch of soft wraps, showed him triplets.

Mike looked up at the clock, which said three, then at the three of a kind in the nurse's arms, and said:

"Oi'm not superstitious, but Oi thank Hiven that Oi didn't come home at twelve!"

Swallowing is no longer an effective method of hiding stolen property. At the Japanese mint, employes suspected of swallowing small coins are now placed under the X-rays, and the coins have been discovered in this way in the stomachs of guilty persons.

A FOX-TERRIER'S WISDOM.

The staff of an Irish hospital and several inquisitive patients went to learn how a stump-tailed fox-terrier knew that the hospital in question was the place for him to go early one morning recently. Dr. Donovan and Dr. Slevin, of the house staff, were smoking in the hospital porch, when the dog stuck his nose in the gate, opened it, limped up the walk, up the steps, and held out the mangled paw for the amazed doctors to see. They carried him to the operating room and called a nurse. In a minute the wise fox terrier was lying on his back quietly while the doctors were giving his injured right forepaw all the care and skill devoted to an emergency ambulance case. Ten minutes later the dog was alternately licking the uncomfortable plaster cast and the hands of the doctors, and trying to tell them how thankful he felt. All day he limped round on the trail of the two doctors, at times in doubt to which one he should be the more attentive.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Nearly all Swiss villages are now supplied with electric light.

More than 200 varieties of plants are in use in various trades.

One-third of the physicians of Berlin earn less than £13 a month.

A red-coloured solution now obviates the need of a dark room in photography.

Fifty million gallons of petroleum were produced in Burmah and Assam last year.

The amount of German capital invested abroad is said to be over £1,600,000,000.

Microphones are now made so sensitive that by their use one may hear the groans of a dying fly.

The peat bogs of Ireland could give an annual output of 100,000 electric horse power for the next 1,250 years.

Russia controls the platinum market; the Ural mines furnish 8,800 pounds a year, the rest of the world hardly a thousand. The price is about £60 a pound, as the supply is not nearly equal to the demand.

The telephone can no longer be legally used by German physicians in dictating prescriptions to druggists, because of the chances of fatal misunderstandings. Only in urgent cases, to save life, may it be used.

It is claimed for the mercury vapour lamp, which illumines by the incandescence of mercury converted into vapour in a vacuum tube by electricity, that it will take but one-third the energy required for the arc light and but one-eighth the energy used by the incandescent filament.

The longest canal in the world is the one which extends from the frontier of China to St. Petersburg; it measures in all 4,472 miles. There is another canal running from Astrachan to St. Petersburg, which is 1,434 miles long. Both of these were planned and commenced by Peter the Great.

Dark silk can be cleansed from grease spots by putting a layer of powdered magnesia over the spots. Iron with a blotting paper put over the spot; while still warm rub the spots with benzine, using a piece of the same material for rubbing. Never use the benzine near a light or fire.

The penalty among the Hottentots for widows who marry again is somewhat a severe one. It is the rule among these people that, before so marrying, a widow must cut off the joint of a finger and present it to her husband on the wedding day. Should the woman marry several times we must suppose she might have no fingers left.

Tortillas, the Mexican substitute for wheat bread, are made from selected corn. The kernels are boiled soft in lime water and after being thoroughly washed are rubbed between the hands to remove the outer husk. They are then ground while wet, to a soft mass with stones or a butter mill, patted into thin cakes, baked on a dry girdle and eaten while still hot.

Stains on marble might be removed by disolving half a pint of soda in one pint of boiling water; stir into this half a pint of quicklime and enough whiting or fuller's earth to make a paste like thick cream; spread this on the marble, and let it remain two days or longer. Then scrape off and wash clean. A second treatment may be needed, and will almost always be successful.

The narwhal has a mighty ivory lance, 10 or 12 feet in length, and strong and sharp enough to be driven through the side of a ship. That lance is simply the left upper incisor tooth of the mammal. Once in awhile, by a freak, both of the upper incisors will be developed in the narwhal so that it is equipped with two spears instead of one. The tooth in this case is designed for a weapon in fighting. The female has no lance.

Birds are friendly creatures as a rule, and often nest in companies, not only in "rookeries" of their own kind alone, but by various species, carrying on their domestic life in close proximity, yet peaceably, and all rallying to defend the whole community against threatened dangers. Sometimes the association is even closer. This has been noted in the nests of the whistling sea eagle of Australia, which arbours in the niches of its castle the home of a small finch, and the two get along pleasantly enough. (1370.)

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Cr. Flynn drew attention to screens not having been provided at the recent election at the Raglan and Waterloo booths. Voters had complained to him that the scrutineers were watching them. He did not think there was any evasion of the Act. At Waterloo no provision was made for a ballot box, but that was overcome by getting one at the police station.

The secretary said that Mr Cameron, the correspondent of the Board of Advice, told him it was unnecessary to write as he would see that the matter was attended to. He had written to the deputy at Waterloo respecting a ballot-box, which was always kept at the police station, and told him to get it there. He had given Mr Cameron a ballot-box to take to Middle Creek. With regard to the screens, that was the first he had heard about them.

Cr. Douglas gave notice to move at next meeting that private practice by the engineer be discontinued.

Fitzgerald's Circus.

The above combination will visit Beaufort on Monday next, Sept. 14th, for one night only. It is now some months since this circus played here, and since then they have been touring the whole of the Australian States, the show having had a run of ten weeks in Sydney, and have had some of the largest audiences ever assembled in that city, and have just concluded a highly successful season in Melbourne. There is a fine stud of performing horses, numbering thirty, of all sizes, from the highest to the midget pony that one might put under their arm, and walk away with ease. Then there is a sextette of beautiful black Hungarian horses, who go through the most intricate evolutions at the word of command. These animals are trained and introduced by Mr Dan Fitzgerald. The newly imported clown "Gillens," direct from the London hippodrome. An African War Episode, introducing the noted war horse "St. Just," absolutely one of the finest acts ever seen in the Southern Hemisphere. "The Wonderful Tylers" in their most daring risley acts, who turn double somersaults, arriving back at their starting points feet to feet, a really marvellous performance. Master Bertie, the great aerial trapezist, who does a sensational revolving act, suspended in mid-air by the heels. Madame Amelia, the lady trapezist, Hadji Tabar, the Arab wonder, a marvellous contortionist, finishing up his performance by turning twenty-five flip-flaps on his pedestal. The Leon family of acrobats, tumblers, riders, etc. are a complete show in themselves, excellent in their various turns. Madame Milner, a graceful rolling globe artist, is one of the features in the programme. The non pariel pony "Commodore," who is now in his 23rd year as a circus performer, is also included in the programme, and is the picture of health and freshness. New clowns, dummies, jesters, etc., who are all of the latest importation. The show concludes with a high-jumping contest between two noted high fencers, "Bramble" and "Cadet," jumping as high as six feet six inches each evening. There is a splendid menagerie of wild animals, including many rare specimens of the kings of the jungle. The show will arrive on Monday morning next by special trains, and will no doubt cause a great stir in the town during its day's stay here.

The Beaufort Common.

No action, the Minister of Lands states, has been taken by his department which would justify the protest of the Riponshire council against interference with the Beaufort common. A resolution was passed by that council expressing a very emphatic opinion against the supposed "action of the Minister of Lands in allowing the flats of Poverty Point to be selected, the said land being the only part of the Beaufort common of any value to the township of Beaufort." The Minister, it was stated, was not keeping faith with the people, having promised them that he would permanently reserve 6,000 acres for the Beaufort common, including the land mentioned. Mr Taverner explains, however, that, so far from any action being taken, inquiry is being made in order to determine what land may be dealt with to advantage, but no direction has yet been given.—*Age*, Wednesday.

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Rifle Shooting.

On Wednesday afternoon the Beaufort Rifle Club fired a teams' match on the local range, at 500yds. A. Wotherspoon won the prize (3s.) for highest scorer in winning team with 42, and W. T. Hill secured a prize of 4s. for highest scorer for day's shoot, scoring the limit, 47. Appended are the scores:—

CAPTAIN MCDOUGALL'S TEAM.

	Yds.—500.	H'cp.	Tl.
A. L. Wotherspoon ...	33	9	42
W. J. Hill	29	10	39
A. McDougall	32	5	37
Dawson (shot for both teams),	21	15	36
T. E. Sands	24	4	28
E. Buchanan	21	5	26
Total			208

SECRETARY HILL'S TEAM.

W. T. Hill	46	1	47
Dawson (shot for both teams),	21	15	36
E. Dawson	23	7	30
Rev. W. J. Bottoms ...	14	10	24
C. Loft	14	9	23
Average			24
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A Scene at the Council.

PRESIDENT STEWART COMMENTS ON CR. FLYNN'S ELECTION SPEECH.

CONSIDERS IT A COWARDLY ATTACK ON COUNCILLORS AND OFFICERS.

Just before the conclusion of the business at the Riponshire Council meeting on Monday, the newly-elected president, Cr. D. Stewart, remarked that he had something to say on a subject which affected him and other councillors. He referred to the speech which, according to press report, was delivered by Cr. Flynn at Beaufort. It was the most cowardly attack he had ever read on his fellow-councillors and the officers, and more particularly referred to him in connection with his motion congratulating the Government upon the stand made in the matter of the railway strike. He (Cr. Stewart) was proud that he moved it, and although it was defeated, it just showed him what councillors here were in favor of good government.

Cr. Sinclair—"Hold on, old sardine."

Cr. Flynn—"I think he's going too far."

The President, continuing, said that when Cr. Flynn came to what he said about the engineer he was not speaking the truth, for although he voted against the increase in the engineer's salary, he was as much in favor of it as he (Cr. Stewart) was, but he was made the scapegoat for moving it, which was very wrong on Cr. Flynn's part. Cr. Flynn made a statement on the public platform against it, while he was really in favor of the increase, and could not deny it. Personally, had he been a ratepayer of the North riding he would have voted for Cr. Flynn up to this time, for the reason that he represented different interests to himself, and he believed in all interests being represented, and that as Beaufort and Middle Creek each had one representative, Waterloo was also entitled to one; but after Cr. Flynn made that speech, he would not have voted for him, especially after what he said about the engineer's salary. He was quite prepared to defend himself. The engineer well deserved all he got, and he had no doubt all the councillors thought so, too; at any rate, the majority of them at the table did.

Cr. Flynn said that before any discussion took place, he would ask the President if he had read the report of his speech in the Beaufort paper.

The President—Yes.

Cr. Flynn—Can you point to any place in it where I spoke of the engineer's salary? It is of no use your jumping to conclusions; let us have the report here. Futher, you know I did not favor an increase in the engineer's salary in committee, and it is not very gentlemanly of you to bring up committee business here.

The President—Nor was it gentlemanly of you to speak in the way you did.

Cr. Flynn—I can claim to be a gentleman as well as you.

The President—I'm not afraid to express my opinions.

The secretary, who had left the room, here returned with a copy of *The Riponshire Advocate*, of 22nd August, in which Cr. Flynn's address to the ratepayers at Beaufort was published, and read the following reply by Cr. Flynn to a question put by Mr Cheeseman:—

"Mr Cheeseman asked if Cr. Flynn thought it right to call tenders for an engineer, accept one at a certain price, and in two years give him an extra £50 a year.

"Cr. Flynn explained that the council had first fixed the salary and then called for applications. As to the increase in the engineer's salary, he might say that it was a fair expression of his thoughts to tell them that he had voted against the increase, and they might take it for granted that he did not agree with it. (Cheers.)"

Cr. Flynn—Now, Mr President, does that bear out your statement?

The President gave an affirmative reply.

Cr. Flynn then asked the council to express an opinion on it. As there was no response, he continued—As a matter of fact, I ask you fairly and squarely, are you voicing your own opinions, or the opinions of a guest who was stopping at your place at the time of the election?

The President said it was his opinion, and not the opinion of a guest.

Cr. Flynn—Well, we'll take it as such. I have nothing further to say till the councillors express an opinion. I take it for granted that other councillors will have something to say.

After a pause, Cr. Flynn said that as no other councillor had anything to say in connection with this matter, he wished to say, in reply to the President, that he was quite satisfied to stand by what had been read from the paper in the report of the proceedings as to the engineer's salary, and that as to any of the other statements he had made they were clear, concise, and to the point. If the President did not like them, he could not help it. As regards the President's action over the railway strike, he could say that if the same motion were brought up to-day he would do the same thing as he did then, but perhaps, on more mature consideration, he would move that the question be not put. He thought the question was ill-advised, and the council thought so, too, as the majority was against it. No good could possibly have come of it, for the sooner things got into their proper groove the better. But, said Cr. Flynn, "when it comes to this, that you are to dictate to me as to my business in the Shire Council, things will alter very much."

The President said he was not trying to dictate to him.

Cr. Flynn replied that he was.

The President then accused Cr. Flynn of having stated in committee that he could not vote for an increase in the engineer's salary, but that he hoped he (Mr Munz) would get the £50. He would take an affidavit that Cr. Flynn said that.

Cr. Flynn flatly denied the truth of this statement, saying he was prepared to take the opinion of the councillors who were present upon it. If he could not take a man's word, he wouldn't take his affidavit. Addressing the President, he concluded by saying, "You're the last man in the council who should say anything about inconsistency."

The matter was then allowed to drop.

Mining News.

The Mystery Company (White and party), Main Lead, started sinking on Monday, but had to stop work below on Wednesday, on account of a mishap to the machinery. Work below was resumed on Thursday. The party have only to sink another 10ft., and expect to open out on Monday or Tuesday.

Another sixpenny dividend is declared payable to shareholders in the Sons of Freedom Central Company, Raglan, on Thursday, 24th inst.

According to Holst & David's "Ballarat Investors' Guide," shares in the Sons of Freedom Central are worth as much now as before the last sixpenny dividend was paid. At the west end the wash is cutting up better than was expected, and near the east boundary there is a good block to come out.

All shares in the Sons of Freedom Junction Co. upon which the third call of threepence per share remains unpaid will positively be sold by public auction, at the Mining Exchange, Ballarat, on Saturday, 19th inst., at 12.30 p.m., unless previously redeemed.

Mr W. P. Schlicht, of Beaufort, is applying for a lease of 250 acres, comprising the flats and bed of the Fiery Creek from Watkins's homestead to a point below the Chinese Camp, Main Lead, for alluvial mining by means of bucket dredges.

Daughters of Freedom.—Yield for week, 14oz. 11dwt.

All Nations Consols, Beaufort.—D. F. Troy and party.—Blocking back the south end, with good results. Washed 11½ fathoms for 31oz. 16dwt. Grant and party.—Driven north to 40ft. through irregular quality wash. Washed 4 fathoms for 5oz. 11½dwt. Adamthwaite and party.—Driven south through payable wash; now in 420ft. Washed 6½ fathoms for 14oz. 1½dwt. Hancock and party.—Erected whim and sunk the shaft to 70ft.

Barton Quartz Co., Beaufort.—Shaft sunk to a depth of 74ft. from surface; stopes throughout without any particular change. Battery working one shift.

Sons of Freedom Central, Raglan.—North-east intermediate, No. 5 rise—East off south extended 40ft., in wash of payable character. Blocking and panelling in Nos. 3 and 5 shoots, in average quality ground. Yield for week, 106oz. 15dwts.

Sons of Freedom South, Raglan.—West end—West off south reached 22ft.; wash dipped under foot; fair prospects. Water coming very irregular, and bringing away little sand. No. 3 shoot—Truck-roading and panelling in usual quality dirt. Lost two days through winding rope breaking. Gold (10 days), 70oz.

Sons of Freedom Junction, Raglan.—Shaft now down 48ft., in sandy clay, water light.

The following are the reported local yields for the week ending Saturday last:—Sons of Freedom Central, 106oz. 5dwt.; All Nations Consols (Troy and party), 28oz. 5dwt.; All Nations Consols (Adamthwaite and party), 11oz. 5dwt.; Daughters of Freedom, 7oz. 7dwt.; Last Chance, 4oz. 11dwt.; sundries, 12oz.

The Labour Party has now a big say
In all political movements,
And, if it governs wisely, may
Make many great improvements;
We hope to have some better laws,
And better health—that's sure.
If you feel ill, a cold the cause,
Take WOODS' GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE.

A Mount Cole sawmiller, Mr W. Larkins, met with a painful injury to his left hand on Friday week. He was engaged with some work necessitating the use of the circular saw, and whilst thus employed his attention was diverted for a moment while he turned to speak to a visitor. At the same time (says the "Advertiser"), the saw came in contact with his hand, and almost severed the top of the thumb, whilst two fingers were also much lacerated. Mr Larkins had his painful wounds immediately attended to in Ararat by Dr. Hayman.

No OTHER LINIMENT will heal a cut or bruise so quickly as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. No other affords such prompt relief from rheumatic pains. No other is so valuable for deep-seated pains like lame back and pains in the chest. Give this liniment a trial and become acquainted with its remarkable qualities and you will never wish to be without it. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

E. A. R.

TENDERS FOR WATTLE BARK.

TENDERS are invited, up to noon on the 23rd inst., for the right to strip wattle Bark in the Mt. Cole district. Full particulars on application to this office, or to Mr. T. Bailes, Beaufort.

J. W. TAVERNER,
Commissioner of Crown Lands and Survey.
Crown Lands Office, Foreah Branch,
Sept. 7th, 1903.

THE following GOLD MINING LEASE has been DECLARED VOID:—ARARAT DISTRICT, RAGLAN DIVISION.—No. 1771; P. DeBaere; 70a. 3r. 6p.; parish of Langi-kal-kal.

W. R. ANDERSON,
Secretary for Mines.

4/9/03.

STRAYED into my paddock at Trawalla, yellow and white HEIFER, notch in off ear, slit in near ear. Owner can have same by paying expenses. H. JÆNSCH, Trawalla.

Forfeited Shares.

SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION GOLD MINING COMPANY, No Liability, Beaufort.—Notice is hereby given that all Shares upon which the 3rd Call of Threepence (3d.) per Share remains unpaid will positively be sold by Public Auction, at Mining Exchange, Lydiard Street, Ballarat, on Saturday, the 19th day of Sept., 1903, at 12.30 o'clock p.m., unless previously redeemed.

A. J. PEACOCK, Manager.
Lydiard Street, Ballarat.

SONS OF FREEDOM CENTRAL G.M. CO., No Liability, Raglan.—Notice.—A DIVIDEND (No. 16) of Sixpence per Share has been declared in the above company, payable to registered shareholders, at the office of the company, on Thursday, 24th September, 1903.

J. H. CUNNINGHAM, Manager.
No. 7 Lydiard street north, Ballarat.
N.B.—Transfer Books close on Thursday, 17th September, 1903, until after date of payment of dividend.

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.

Spring Time Has Come.

With it comes our

MAGNIFICENT ASSORTMENT

OF

Entirely New and Dainty Drapery.

The LATEST NOVELTIES from the LEADING CENTRES of FASHION.

For Style and Quantity, Quality and Value, our Spring Show far excels all previous efforts.

J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO.,

UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS,

BEAUFORT.

FOR SALE, Double-Seated BUGGY, in good order. W. C. PEDDER, Blacksmith, Beaufort.

THE SHOW OF SHOWS.

COMING BY SPECIAL TRAINS.

FITZGERALD BROS.'
Circus & Menagerie.

The Greatest Amusement Enterprise Travelling Australasia.

THE BIG SHOW,
A Show that Eclipses All, will play at
BEAUFORT,
Monday Night, Sept. 14th,
FOR ONE NIGHT ONLY.

A CHAPTER OF SURPRISES.

The Beautiful BLACK HUNGARIAN HORSES, six in number; MASTER BERTIE, great Aerial Trapezist; the LEON FAMILY, Acrobats, Tumblers, Riders, &c.; MADAME AMELIA, the Lady Trapezist, on Aerial Swing and Swinging Rope; Grand Production of African War Episodes, introducing the Noted War Horse, "ST. JUST." This is absolutely one of the finest acts of Horse Training ever attained by any trainer. The CYCLE WHIZZ, the Wonderful TYLERS, in their most daring Risley Acts; HADJI TABAR, the Arab Wonder, a Marvellous Contortionist; the Smallest Horse in the World; MADAME MILNER, on the Rolling Globe; Mr DUCKWORTH, the Celebrated Flying Somersault Artist; GILLENS, the Musical Clown, direct from the London Hippodrome.

HIGH-JUMPING CONTEST
between the Great High Jumpers,
"BRAMBLE" and "CADET."
(Record for horse, 6ft. 6in.)
And an Exceptionally Strong Display of Arenic Talent.

FRED. C. PARKER, Agent.

SCHEDULE A.—[RULE (4b).]

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—William Peter Schlicht.

Full address of each applicant—Beaufort.

Supposed extent of ground applied for, and whether on or below the surface, or both, or a lode—250 acres; on and below the surface.

Name and address of each person (if any) who is owner of and who is in occupation of the land, so far as the applicant has been able to learn—None.

Full description and precise locality of the ground—Parish of Beaufort, county of Ripon.

Term required—15 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—The flats and bed of the Fiery Creek from Watkins's homestead to a point below the Chinese Camp.

General remarks—None.

Date and place—Beaufort, September 4th, 1903.

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

If for gold, state whether it is intended to work for quartz or alluvial—Alluvial, by means of bucket dredges.

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

Signature of Applicant — WILLIAM PETER SCHLICHT.

Take Notice.

The CATHOLIC BALL
IS TO BE HELD ON
Wednesday, 16th Septr., 1903.

CARDS.

Jackson's String Band.

SUPPER. DANCE OF THE SEASON.

THOS. KENNY, CHRIS. O'SULLIVAN, } Joint Hon. Secs.

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.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

BY-LAW NO. 9.

13th SCHEDULE LOCAL GOVERNMENT ACT 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the resolution of the Council of the Shire of Ripon adopting the following Sections of the 13th Schedule of the Local Government Act, 1890, passed at a meeting held on Monday, 10th August, 1903, will be confirmed at a meeting to be held on the 5th day of October, 1903, viz.:—

Part 1.—Sections 1 to 8, both inclusive; 10 to 29, both inclusive; 33 to 49, both inclusive.
Part 2—Part 4.—Sections 3, 4, 5, 6, 10, 11, 12.
Part 5—Part 7.—Sections 1 to 7, both inclusive.
Part 8—Part 9—Part 10.—Sections 36, 64, 65, and 71.
Part 11—Sections 1, 3 to 10, both inclusive; 12 to 30, both inclusive, 32 to 36, both inclusive, 38 to 51, both inclusive, and 56.

Copy of By-law may be inspected at Shire Office, Beaufort, during office hours.

J. M. CARROLL, Shire Secretary.

Shire Offices,
Beaufort 10/8/1903.

HAWKES BROS.,

Neill Street,

BEAUFORT.

SHEARING SEASON, 1903.

WOOLPACKS, full weights, fast and loose tops.

BRANDING LIQUIDS, red, black, blue—all makers.

SHEEP DIPS, Powder and Liquid—all makers.

SHEEP SHEARS, SEWING TWINE, and all Requisites.

HARVEST SEASON, 1903.

TO FARMERS.—Order your REAPER and BINDER TWINES, OILS, CORNSACKS, and all other Necessaries EARLY, and save disappointment.

We quote Twines at Makers' Prices (Donaghy's or Miller's), and we pay freight.

Now landing, a Beautiful Assortment of FLOORCLOTHS and LINOLEUMS, ex S.V. Clara. Call and see them. The Value is Exceptional, and Patterns and Colouring really Splendid.

NOTE ADDRESS—

HAWKES BROS.,
NEILL STREET,
BEAUFORT.

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

YOUR EYES.
YOUR SPECTACLES.

MESSRS.

CARTER and WERNER
(BALLARAT),

Have much pleasure in advising that their OPHTHALMIC OPTICIAN,

MR. ROBERT M. ROSS,

Will be in attendance at the GOLDEN AGE HOTEL, BEAUFORT, on FRIDAY, SEPT., 25TH, 1903.

Hours of Consultation—1.30 to 5.

Advice Free on all matters pertaining to Glasses.
Sights accurately measured.
Spectacles to Order.

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.

IF YOU DRINK WHISKY,

And want to enjoy the exhilaration that is only to be found in a PURE SPIRIT, distilled and matured under the very best possible conditions, in one of SCOTLAND'S GREATEST and UP-TO-DATE DISTILLERIES, then

ASK AT ONCE FOR

THE BEAUTIFUL

REGAL CLUB WHISKY.

REGAL CLUB WHISKY.

Just imported into Victoria within the last few weeks. Its reputation comes with it

FROM THE FIRST-CLASS CLUBS

of GREAT BRITAIN and EUROPE.

It has the fulness of AGE, of STRENGTH, and of QUALITY. But it has MORE. It has a FLAVOUR WHICH IS IRRESISTIBLE, and which will command for it a welcome in every leading hotel in the State. Its advent is opportune? Such a Whisky is wanted.

Local Agent—J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co

Election of Shire President.

At the adjourned statutory meeting of the Riponshire Council on Monday, Cr. Beggs presiding, Mr Carroll, shire secretary, reported that the newly-elected councillors, Crs. Flynn, Douglas, and Slater, had made the necessary declarations.

Cr. Beggs said he had much pleasure in welcoming to the council the newly-elected councillors.

Cr. Flynn did not know that it was necessary they should say anything then. However, he would take the opportunity of thanking Cr. Beggs, and could say he was very pleased to be back again in his seat. He was glad that Cr. Beggs had taked the opportunity of welcoming them back, although he (Cr. Flynn) could not help noticing the unusual departure taken at last meeting of not moving a vote of thanks to the retiring councillors. It had been the practice for many years to do this, but on that occasion, whether by accident or design he knew not, it was omitted. He merely mentioned this.

Cr. Beggs assured Cr. Flynn that the omission was simply want of thought or want of remembering.

Cr. Sinclair remarked that as councillors were going out of the door at last meeting he said, "We have forgotten to move a vote of thanks to the retiring councillors," when one of them said, "It doesn't matter; they are all coming back."

Cr. Douglas also returned thanks, and said he was very glad that he had been sent back to the council by the East riding ratepayers. With regard to the matter brought up by Cr. Flynn, he knew it was the custom to wish the old members back again, but he had looked over it, as he thought no doubt it was forgotten.

Cr. Slater thanked Cr. Beggs for his kind remarks. They knew very well that it was his initial beginning of public life, but he hoped that during the time he remained at the table he would be of use to the council and to the ratepayers generally. He knew he was taking the place of an old councillor, and thought they would all feel regret that the cause was due to ex-Cr. Cushing being in ill-health, but had he been well and able to maintain his position, he (Cr. Slater) would have been the last man in the shire to oppose him.

Cr. Sinclair moved that the amount of the incoming president's allowance be £67. Seconded by Cr. O'Shaughnessy, and carried; Cr. Sinclair, in referring to the amount being a little larger than usual, said it had been decided in committee, and very rightly, too, that a presentation should be made to ex-Cr. Cushing to commemorate the number of years and the honorable career he had passed as a councillor. It was the unanimous wish of the whole council that this should be done, and he had no doubt it would also be the unanimous wish of the whole of the ratepayers.

[We understand that the council intend presenting Cr. Cushing with an illuminated address, and also to hang an enlarged photograph of him in the council chamber.]

Cr. Sinclair moved that Cr. Stewart be elected president for the ensuing year. Seconded by Cr. O'Shaughnessy, and carried.

Cr. Beggs said he had much pleasure in vacating the chair in Cr. Stewart's favor.

Cr. Stewart, who was received with applause, thanked the council for electing him as president for the second time. During his first term of office it was said he was very easy, but he would not be so easy this time. But he might state it was not a difficult matter to manage the affairs of the Riponshire Council, for the reason that the councillors came here to do their duty. He hoped he would have as pleasant a time as on the last occasion. He had pleasure in proposing a vote of thanks to Cr. Beggs. They would all agree that no better president could have filled the chair; Cr. Beggs having been very attentive to his duties and courteous to all the councillors. It would be hard to follow his example. Seconded by Cr. Sinclair, who remarked that he had never sat under a better president than Cr. Beggs, who had tried to carry out the dignity of the council.

Cr. Beggs, in returning thanks, said he was sorry to think that at last meeting what he now saw was want of courtesy had escaped his attention. But he hoped every councillor would accept his statement. He thanked them very much for the vote of thanks.

Cr. Beggs moved that Crs. Douglas, Flynn, and Slater be appointed returning officers for the East, North, and West ridings respectively. Seconded by Cr. Sinclair, and carried.

At the conclusion of the council business, Cr. Stewart, the newly-elected president, invited his fellow-councillors and residents of the town, numbering about 25, to partake of a glass of champagne in honor of his election. The health of "The King" having been loyally honored,

Cr. Beggs proposed the health of "The President, Cr. Stewart." He said he had much pleasure in doing so. They had had him before as president of the Shire Council, and always found him to be one of the best they could possibly have. They all knew him very well. He acts in the best interests of the council in every way.

The toast was drunk with musical honors.

President Stewart sincerely thanked Cr. Beggs for his kind remarks, and also the company for the way in which they had drunk his health. As Cr. Beggs had said, he had filled the presidential chair in 1901. That year had been a pleasant one to him in connection with the Commonwealth celebrations. Almost everyone had voted for federation, but if that vote were taken today, half the people would be against it. He hoped to have as pleasant a time this year as on that occasion, although he had not made a very good start today. But he could hold his own, and in anything that he did, either in or out of the council, he was always the same. It was an easy thing to fill the presidential chair, as councillors did not come here to talk (the North riding members excepted), but liked to get through the business and get away. He was very pleased to see them all here, and hoped they would be none the worse after it was all over.

Cr. Sinclair proposed the toast of "The Newly-Elected Councillors, Crs. Douglas, Slater, and Flynn." He was pleased to see that they had not come here without having to fight for their positions. He always had to do that, and liked to see others do it also. He was sorry to see Cr. Slater, the new councillor, elected on certain grounds—because he had taken the seat of the oldest councillor in Riponshire, and Cr. Slater himself had said at the council table that he was sorry he had to contest the seat on account of ex-Cr. Cushing's ill-health. They all hoped he would soon be restored to health. With reference to the president's allowance, he might mention that it had been made larger than usual, so as to make a presentation to ex-Cr. Cushing, who had been in the council for 34 years. Cr. Slater, as an old contractor, was a practical man, and would be up to any hanky-panky tricks that might be played. He hoped he would stay in the council many years and have a profitable and enjoyable time. Referring to Cr. Douglas's election, Cr. Sinclair spoke of the North riding as being pretty radical, but the East riding was much more radical and had too many firebrands. Cr. Douglas was opposed because he voted for the engineer's £50 rise, and yet was returned by the largest majority ever obtained in that riding. No councillor was held in higher estimation at the council table than Cr. Douglas. Cr. Flynn had had a little difference with the president, and thought fit to stop away. Those who had voted for and against him were here, and he hoped both sides would join issue now that Cr. Flynn was their representative, and not bear any animosity.

The toast was drunk with musical honors.

Cr. Douglas, in returning thanks, referred to his being returned on two occasions without opposition, but as he had to fight for his seat this year, he was prouder of it than ever before, and his seat to-day felt quite warm when he thought of his substantial majority. He hoped from this out to merit a continuance of the confidence reposed in him. It was a good thing for councillors to be opposed, because when they got in again their sins of the past were wiped out, and they started afresh. He hoped to be present on many such occasions.

Cr. Slater remarked that everyone had his sphere of usefulness, and he hoped he had dropped into his. He had been looking forward to getting the position of a councillor for 5 or 6 years, so they could see he was a good sticker. Now he had come to the scratch and won the seat. As he had said before, he was sorry that ex-Cr. Cushing had to retire through ill-health. In the event of his standing and being able to retain his seat, he (Cr. Slater) would have been the last man in the world to oppose him. He had known him for the last 30 years, and had found him a gentleman in every sense of the word. He could have got a seat in the North riding of Hampdenshire a few years ago, but he always had a weakness for the West riding of Riponshire, and having kept his eye on it, was pleased to get it. He hoped the ratepayers would find they had put their faith in one whom they could depend on. He would be here every month, and hoped they would have the chance of knowing him better. He thanked them for the way in which they had drunk his health.

The President, in proposing the health of "The Officers," said the Shire of Ripon had as good officers as any in the State, and in whom they had every confidence. They were very attentive to their duties, and there were never any mistakes in the accounts. He was proud at having proposed the increase in the engineer's salary, because he felt sure he really deserved it, and he hoped Mr Muntz would stay here for many years at the same salary.

Messrs Muntz (engineer) and Carroll (secretary) responded at some length, as also did Messrs E. J. Jones (health inspector), D. D. Cameron (dog inspector), and J. Humphreys (auditor) more briefly.

Cr. Slater, in proposing ex-Cr. Cushing's health, expressed his pleasure to hear from late reports that he was a little on the mending side, and was sure no one would be better pleased than he (Cr. Slater) to see him about again. He had been 34 years in public life, and must have shown a great deal of self-denial and sacrificed a great deal of his time in the interests of the ratepayers, as he had always been most attentive to his duties, both as a councillor and as a J.P. He asked them to couple with the toast the healths of Mrs Cushing and family.

Other toasts honored were—"The Visitors," proposed by the President, and responded to by Messrs J. W. Browne and J. B. Cochran; "The Press," proposed by the President, and responded to by Mr J. B. Humphreys (the *Advocate* representative having left in order to send some reports away by the 5.30 p.m. train); and "Ex-President Beggs," proposed by Cr. Sinclair, and responded to by Cr. Beggs.

The proceedings were enlivened by songs, contributed by Messrs C. W. Jones and C. M. Murison.

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.

TOWN CLERK OF KUMARA, N.Z., CURED OF SCIATICA.

George Robert Rudkin, Town Clerk, Kumara, N.Z., says:—"I have very great pleasure in stating that, having used Chamberlain's Pain Balm in a very severe attack of sciatica, I found immediate relief. Had before tried many other embrocations for the same purpose, but found this the most efficacious. Several of my friends who have been afflicted with rheumatism have on my advice tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm with equally good results. I confidently recommend it to those in need of a good household liniment or embrocation. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Beaufort Police Court.

Mr G. Topper, J.P., was the only magistrate in attendance at the Beaufort Police Court on Tuesday, and adjudicated, with the consent of litigants. A vaccination case in which the defendant did not appear had to to be adjourned till the 22nd inst. A debt case was settled out of court. Hugo Wertheim sought to recover £17 from Helen Topp for the hire of a piano and interest, the price of the instrument being £66. Defendant disputed £2 of the amount charged as interest, and a verdict was accepted for £15, with 5s costs. Constable Stevenson charged, Wm. Nixon, junr., with behaving in a threatening manner in a public place, to wit, a road in front of the Waterloo hotel, on 29th ult., the charge being amended from insulting behaviour. Prosecutor heard some men having an argument in the back yard of the hotel, and defendant said he wanted a pair of black eyes before he went home, when another man said he would have a ——— cut at him. They adjourned to the road, stripped off their coats, and fought a round, but when they saw him they ran away. Defendant admitted that he was fighting. Sergeant Jones, who conducted the prosecution, said that as the case was not a very bad one, and had been brought with a view to preventing a recurrence of it, the police did not wish to press for a heavy penalty. Mr Topper said he would rather not give his decision till he heard the next case—a similar charge against Lachlan Grant, junr. Mr S. Young, who defended Grant, said that as the men were not charged together, his Worship must give his decision. Sergeant Jones said he could withhold his decision if he wished. Mr Young contended that this case had nothing to do with the other. Mr Topper having ascertained from Constable Stevenson that he was not obstructed in his duty, fined Nixon 10s, or 48 hours' imprisonment. Grant's case was then heard. He pleaded not guilty. Constable Stevenson deposed that he saw defendant fighting with Nixon, and heard him say, "We'll have the ——— thing out here." Under cross-examination, he said it was a clear night; that he was about half-a-dozen yards away when they were fighting in front of a private house; that it took place on a road, about a chain wide, leading to the main road, and thought it would be found on the parish plan; that when defendant said, "I'll have a ——— cut at you," he was standing at the side of the hotel, and witness was at the front of it, about a dozen yards away; that about half-a-dozen men were there; that defendant had liquor; that he had seen him under its influence, and would be very sorry to say he never touched liquor; that after a round was fought the seconds called time; that the evidence he was giving was from what he saw, and not from what he was told; that he had no "set" whatever on this man; and that he would not say defendant was drunk. Wm. Nixon gave corroborative evidence, and, when cross-examined, admitted offering Grant out when they were in the yard. Neither of them were drunk, but witness had a couple of drinks, and defendant had been drinking a drop of beer. He picked a quarrel with defendant's brother in the afternoon, and was irritating defendant at night. Defendant kept sober, and witness wanted to show his pugilistic capabilities, and received one or two hits, but could not say whether with an open or closed fist. For the defence, Mr Young contended that there was no proof of a public road, or of fighting, unless it was assuming a fighting attitude. Early in the afternoon Nixon interfered with Grant's brother, and was told to desist. Grant was a lodger at Woodfine's hotel. Nixon had several drinks, and wanted Grant to fight, but he refused. Nixon and his friends followed Grant into the kitchen, and at last, to satisfy Nixon, he went out. Nixon, however, was incapable of fighting, and Grant pushed him off. There was no such thing as time called. They saw Stevenson, and went away. He had witnesses, if the bench thought it necessary to call them. Mr Topper said he was in defendant's favor, and believed that Nixon was the aggressor. Grant would be discharged. Mr Young, in applying for £1 1s costs, said it was rather an extraordinary thing that proceedings should be taken against this young man, as he was a member of three church choirs at Waterloo, and it was rather a reflection on his character to have this charge brought against him. Sergeant Jones objected, pointing out that this immaculate young man had, according to counsel's own showing, gone out with a man of his own free will and accord to fight, and had pushed him down. If he did not want to have anything to do with him, he could have called the police. Mr Young said that Grant had to go near the men to get to his room. The bench refused to allow costs.

NOT A MINUTE should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. It never fails, and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Last Saturday a friendly game of football was played at Waterloo, between the Waterloo and Beaufort State school football clubs. The weather was very bad, and the Beaufort team only mustered eleven players. Mr H. Ball, of Raglan, acted as central umpire. The match resulted in a win for Waterloo, the scores being—Waterloo, 2 goals 10 behinds; Beaufort, 2 goals 2 behinds. Fine play was shown by Flynn, Kennedy, Stevenson, and Trainor for Waterloo, and by Stuart, Adams, Glenister and Frusher for Beaufort. The Waterloo team provided refreshments.

A plebiscite taken throughout Victoria to select four men to contest seats in the Senate in the interests of the Political Labor Council resulted in the selection of Mr Stephen Barker (secretary of the Trades' Hall Council), Mr Robert Solly (Richmond), Mr E. Findley (of the *Tocsin* newspaper), and Mr John Lemmon (Melbourne).

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, besides 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 felt 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.

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.

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the new railway time-table, which took effect on Thursday, 2nd July, 1903:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.20 a.m., Trawalla at 12.7 p.m., reaching Beaufort at 12.22, and taking its departure at 12.30. It leaves Middle Creek at 12.54, and Buangor at 1.4. The Adelaide express still leaves Melbourne at 4.40 p.m. (Saturdays and Sundays excepted), Ballarat at 7.50, and Beaufort at 8.44 (arriving here at 8.39). On the return journey to Melbourne (Sundays and Mondays excepted) the express leaves Beaufort at 6.25 a.m. (arriving here at 6.20). The afternoon mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat runs every week day. It departs from Buangor at 4.45 p.m., Middle Creek at 4.55, Beaufort at 5.30 (arriving here at 5.20), Trawalla at 5.54, and Burrumbeet at 6.9. A mixed train will also leave Ballarat and intervening stations to Stawell on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 5.15 p.m., Burrumbeet at 6.9, Trawalla at 6.35, Beaufort at 7 (arriving here at 6.50), Middle Creek at 7.30, and Buangor at 7.42. The morning mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat has been put on again, and is timed to leave the district stations every week day as follows:—Buangor, 7.48; Middle Creek, 8; Beaufort, 8.37 (arriving here at 8.27); Trawalla, 8.50; Burrumbeet, 9.16.

THERE IS NO DANGER whatever from lockjaw or blood poison resulting from a wound when Chamberlain's Pain Balm is promptly applied. It is an antiseptic and destroys the germs which cause these diseases. It also causes wounds to heal without maturation and in one-third the time required by the usual treatment. Sold by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

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."

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.

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.

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 very 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 desayed. Ask your Chemist for "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER," sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere. Wholesale depôt 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

TO STAND this Season, at the TRAWALLA HOTEL, TRAWALLA, the Trotting Pony,

TOMBOY.

TOMBOY is a brown or black pony, foaled in 1889, stands 14 hands high, with a flowing mane, and plenty of bone, and is a fast trotter in saddle or harness. His sire, BENHAM YOUNG, is a jet black, with a long flowing mane and tail, standing 13½ hands high, possessed of great strength, and is a very fast trotter; he has taken over 100 first prizes, including the grand champion prize of Australia at the Melbourne Exhibition of 1888, also the first Grand Champion Prize at the Geelong Show in 1890. TOMBOY'S dam, MAGGIE, was by SIR GEORGE, the well-known pony of Mr. Bell's, late of Heatherville, and which was bought by Mr. Lee, of Tarwin, about nine years ago, and who has been breeding from him ever since. Sir George's ponies fetch the highest prices of any sire coming to Melbourne. TOMBOY'S grand dam was by a Welsh pony, owned and bred by Mr Ware, of Barwilje.

All mares removed or sold to be paid for as if in foal. Mares paddocked from a distance, with plenty of grass and water.

TERMS.—£2 2s; £1 1s. to be paid when mare is stinted; and the remaining £1 1s. when mare proves in foal. Guarantees as per agreement.

H. W. JAENSCH, Trawalla.

THE "CROWN"

STILL AGAIN VICTORIOUS.

PUBLIC TRIAL—

The "CROWN" defeats the "Alfa-Laval."

The "Alfa-Laval" Agent acknowledges the defeat at Baochus Marsh, 15th November, 1902.

This was a public trial at which the "CROWN" and "Alfa-Laval" were tested before a large and influential body of farmers and those interested in dairying.

The conditions of trial were equal, for the two machines were both worked at the same time, each was alloted similar milk, which milk was of the same temperature, and the two samples of skim milk were tested at the same time and in the same tester. The result of the test showed that the "ALFA-LAVAL" LEFT 50 PER CENT. MORE BUTTER FAT IN THE SKIM MILK THAN THE "CROWN."

This only confirms the result of skimming trials held in all parts of the world, where the "CROWN" has shown its superiority over all its competitors.

All dairy farmers before buying a separator will do well to ascertain which leaves the least fat in the skim-milk, for that is the separator to buy, as it pays for itself sooner than any other.

SEE THE "CROWN" AND DON'T BE BLUFFED

by any of the misleading literature issued by our opponents.

McMEEKIN BROS. & CO.,

571 FLINDERS STREET, MELBOURNE.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

SEASON 1903—1904.

GEORGE HAGUE & Co.

Will hold Weekly Wool Sales as usual every Friday during the coming season. They would call special attention to their

EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,

built expressly for the storage of Wool.

SHOW ROOMS

splendidly lighted, and unequalled in the colony for the proper display of Wool. Railway and shipping right at the doors.

FARMERS' CLIPS

receive special personal attention, and no lot, however small, is sold under fullest market value.

A LARGER LOCAL CONSUMPTION of Wool than any other market in the Australian Colonies.

CHARGES the lowest ruling in the colony.

ACCOUNT SALES and proceeds rendered invariably three days after sale.

ACT STRICTLY as Selling Brokers only.

THIRTY-NINE YEARS' practical English, Continental, and Colonial experience of the Wool trade.

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

THE PURE CLYDESDALE STALLION,

SCOTCHMAN

(Bred by Mr. G. Exell, Stockyard Hill),

Will stand this Season at his Owner's Farm, at Trawalla, and travel the surrounding district.

SCOTCHMAN is a dark brown horse, rising 3 years old, and stands about 16.2. Good bone and muscle, and fine silky hair in the right place, a kind temper, splendid worker, and has proved himself a sure foal-getter.

Dam, BELL, by Blue Ribbon (imported); g.g.d. Bell, by Mr. A. Rowan's Scotchman (imported), of Kyneton.

Sire, KING OF HEARTS (9712), imported by John James, Esq., of Colac, and bred by Robert Reich, Esq., Lord's Plain, Milnthorpe, Westmoreland, is a dark bay, seven years old, sixteen hands three inches high, sound legs and feet, a good mover, fine temper, a sure stock-getter, and has an abundance of silky hair. He took First Prize at Barrow when one-year-old in a class of thirty-six, beating the well-known filly Woodburn, which was afterwards sold for 400 guineas; First at Kirby; Second at the Stallion Show at Kendal, 1894, when two years old, in a class of twenty-six, all ages; and in 1895 he beat Lonsdale, the horse that beat him in 1894. His sire was King Lawrence (4475); grand sire, King of the Glane (2201); g.-grand sire, King of the Princes (2203); g.g.-grand sire, Prince of Wales (673); g.g.g.-grand sire, General (322); g.g.g.g.-grand sire, Sir Walter Scott (797); g.g.g.g.-grand sire, Old Clyde (574); g.g.g.g.g.-grand sire, Scotsman (754). His dam, Lady Bagot (vol.15), by Plain Laddie (8888), g.-grand dam Creeping Jean, sire Prince Henry (1257), g.g.-grand dam Nell of Glamis (409), by Glenbervie Tom (1529), g.g.g.-grand dam Jess, by Lochend Champion (448). King Lawrence, dam Lucy (4752), by the Tifter (874), by Young Campsie, by Campsie (119), by John Cope (416), by Justice (420), by Prince (603), by Clyde (155), by Clyde (153), by Broomfield Champion (95), by Glancer (367), by Glancer I (336), by Glancer (335). His sire's dam Maggie (1859) traces through Clansman (150). His grand sire's dam, Mother Jessie of Park (418), by Round Robin (721). King Lawrence was bred by the Marquis of Londonderry, and won the First Prize at the Border Union Show at Kelso, 1884; First Prize and Highland Society's Medal for the best colt exhibited at Kilmarnock, 1895; First at Ayr in a class of 41 entries, beating Flashwood, who never was beaten afterwards, and was sold for 3000 guineas.

His dam, Lady Bagot, won First Prize at Barrow in 1889; First and Special, Ulverston; First at Milnthorpe in 1890; First at Kendal; First and Special at Crosthwaite; First at Kirby, Lonsdale, 1891. His g. grand dam, Nell of Glamis, was the winner of thirty-seven First Prizes; three Silver Medals, and six Champion Cups, and never wore a second prize.

King of Hearts has proved himself highly successful as a sire, while in England his stock as yearlings took First Prize at Kendal, Hawkershead, and Crosthwaite in 1895. In 1896 they took First at Ulverston, Kendal and Milnthorpe. In 1897 they stood First at Penrith, Second at Carlisle, First at Whitehaven, First at Kendal. In 1898 and 1899, a colt and filly took all the leading honours in the North of England, being First and Second at Carlisle, Whitehaven, Penrith, Kendal, Kirby, and Ulverston, and in March 1900, a gelding and filly won the First and Special as the best pair of agricultural horses at Grayrigg, in a field of 48 pairs. The foregoing will show that King of Hearts is descended from the best Clydesdale blood of the day, and from his personal high character, combined with his splendid pedigree, his capabilities as a stud horse are assured without the least doubt.

TERMS, £2 10s. To be paid at the end of the season. Mares guaranteed according to agreement. Good grass paddocks provided, with plenty of water. Every care taken, but no responsibility incurred. Due notice will be given when Mares are stinted, after which 2s. 6d. per week will be charged. For further particulars, apply to

HENRY ANDERSON, Trawalla.

TO STAND this Season, at RAGLAN, and travel the surrounding districts, the renowned PONY STALLION,

LEOPARD.

LEOPARD is a beautiful stout pony, standing 13 hands 2 inches high, with great action. His sire, TIGER, is one of the grandest ponies in Australia. He has been exhibited 12 times, and has taken a prize on every occasion, including first prize at Geelong, and three firsts in Ballarat. His stock has realized the highest prices obtained in the colony. LEOPARD'S dam, MINNIE (by RAPID MOTION) has taken 13 first prizes, and was also the winner of a number of trotting matches, having a performance of 2min. 50sec. for a mile. MINNIE is also the dam of a pair of ponies that were great prize-takers, realizing the handsome sum of 70 guineas, they being full sisters to LEOPARD. A glance at the above pedigree will at once convince horse-breeders that LEOPARD'S stock will be the right stamp for use or for sale, being good stout cobs, which buyers so eagerly seek for.

TERMS—2 GUINEAS.

All care taken, but no responsibility. For further particulars, apply to

M. WELSH, Proprietor, Raglan.

C. W. JONES,

Hairdresser and Tobacconist,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

HAIRCUTTING, 6d.; SHAVING, 3d.

Razors ground and set. All work guaranteed.

Ladies' Combings made into Switches. Ladies' Hair trimmed and singed. 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 1lb. 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 of all descriptions kept in Stock.

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.

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 two years, 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.

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.

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The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1347 | Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. | BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1903 | PRICE THREEPENCE.

RELIABILITY.
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RELIABILITY.

What a lot in that one word when associated with any business whatever, and what a vast amount there is in it when bracketed with a WATCHMAKER'S and JEWELLERY BUSINESS.

YOU MUST HAVE NOTICED

Our business going ahead while others were standing still or going backwards.

YOU MUST HAVE AN IDEA

Of what our business is now compared to what it was a few years back.

YOU MUST GUESS

That there is something powerfully convincing about our method of doing business. ARE YOU ONE OF PAYNE'S CUSTOMERS? If no, we respectfully ask for your patronage, and if afterwards you do not think we are worthy of it, we are perfectly willing to lose it.

Whatever is done here is done properly. Whatever we sell you is "Right" in the full sense of that word.

Our stock embraces everything in the Watch, Clock, and Jewellery line, and a good selection is shown in everything. If there is one lot of goods more than any other we would like you to inspect it is our fine selection of Rings—either Wedding Rings and Keepers, Dress and Engagement Rings, or Gent's. Rings.

We have a beautiful stock of Diamond Marquis, Diamond Half-hoops, and Gipsy Dress and Engagement Rings, at all prices.

Another thing we wish you to bear in mind is that all PAYNE'S RINGS are made by Expert Ring-makers only. You can buy a ring here with confidence, and rest assured that it has passed through hands whose owners have made ring-making a life-long study. Of course, you can see from the foregoing that this is undoubtedly our speciality; but a splendid selection of other goods is shown as well, including Brooches, Links, Bracelets, Muff Chains, Photo Pendents, Gent's. Gold and Silver Chains, Lockets, Medals, Necklets, Gold, Silver, Nickel, and Gunmetal Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, &c.

Sight Tested and Spectacles Made to Measure. We can guarantee you satisfaction in every description of Watch, Clock, and Jewellery REPAIRS. Expert workmen employed in each branch of the trade.

The Address is—

GEORGE PAYNE,

WATCHMAKER and JEWELLER,

BALLARAT

(Two doors down Sturt-street from the Post Office.)

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

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

An advertisement is a paper man's marketable commodity, and it is quite as much so as a side of bacon, a pound of butter, or a ton of fleur. 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. Pawley, 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.

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 are invaluable medicines.

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines, price 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. each.

Full directions with each box.

Prepared only by THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

GENERAL PRINTING

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES,

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

Daily.	Closing Time a.m.	Closing Time p.m.
Melbourne ...	8 and	4.50
Ballarat ...	8 and	4.50
Geelong ...	8 and	4.50
Trawalla ...	8 and	4.50

Registered mail and parcels post close 20 minutes prior.

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

Reg. mail and p.p., 20 minutes prior.

English mail per Mail Steamer, via Adelaide, 8 p.m. every 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., 9 a.m.

Eurambeen ...	12.45
Shirley, ...	12.45

Reg. mail and p.p., 20 minutes prior.

MAILS INWARD.
Arrive Daily.

From Melbourne, Ballarat, Geelong, and Trawalla.—12.20 p.m. daily and 8.40 p.m. on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday.

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

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.

From England.—Weekly.

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;
I read 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 marvellous 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 freely 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.

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

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

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 is also the best remedy for Dysentery, and Diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup is sold by Medicine Dealers everywhere.

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.

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.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS
Auctioneer, Valuer, Arbitrator, General Commission Agent.
AUCTION ROOMS:
BAKERY 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.

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.

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 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 population to local enterprise and industry. Every venture is to a more or less extent speculative but each, whilst aiming at the success of its 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 satisfactorily in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency was introduced. One form of that currency is known as paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds are useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable to a newspaper proprietor is that which 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, Sales, 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, and 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 Cavendish.

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 'hust' 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

SPRING AND SUMMER, 1903.

COUGLE'S

Are Opening

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Novelties in all Departments.

We have had extensive alterations made to our premises, and we are now in a position to show our Stock to better advantage.

OUR STOCK IS NEW AND UP-TO-DATE.

We have no immense space to store last Season's Goods.

We are pleased to say that our business is thriving on the Values that we give our Customers. THEY FIND THAT IT PAYS, and SO DO WE.

Ladies are invited to inspect our

NEW STOCK OF SPRING MILLINERY

in our NEW SHOWROOMS during next week.

G. H. COUGLE,

The People's Draper,

HAVELOCK-ST., **BEAUFORT.**

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET.
Tuesday.

Fat Cattle—Another light yarding, numbering only 172 head, was penned for to-day's sale, the quality generally ranging from useful to good, a small proportion being really prime. The attendance of the trade was only an average one, and excepting a few prime pens, for which competition was animated at fully late rates, the demand lacked spirit, prices ruling somewhat easier. Quotations—Prime pens bullocks, £15 to £17; one at £18; good do, £13 to £14; useful do, £11 to £12; prime pens cows, £12 to £13; extra do, £14 to £15 5s; odd cows, to £16 10s; good do, £10 to £11. Fat Calves—Only 7 forward, which sold at high rates; best, to £5 17s 6d. Sheep—4722 came to hand for to-day's sale (including about 150 shorn merino wethers), the quality principally consisting of useful to good descriptions, a small proportion being prime. There was a small attendance both of the trade and graziers, and although sales opened to brisk competition at about last week's high rates, the demand as they progressed was not maintained, prices for all descriptions showing an easier tendency, closing somewhat weak. Quotations — Prime crossbred wethers, 24s to 26s; extra, to 29s 9d; good do, 20s to 22s; useful do, 16s to 18s; prime crossbred ewes, 22s to 24s; extra do, to 21s; good do, 18s to 20s; prime merino wethers, 20s to 23s; good do, 17s to 19s; merino ewes, to 13s 8d; shorn merino wethers, 11s 9d to 13s 4d. Lambs—166 to hand, only a small proportion being this season's, and were not near the quality of last week, selling as under—Good, 14s to 15s; useful, 11s to 13s; old lambs, to 18s.

The following district sales are reported: By Messrs Macleod & Booth.—29 comeback wethers, Mr J. M. Elder, Skipton, 17s 10d to 19s 6d; 15 lambs, Mr J. Sheehan, Snake Valley, 12s 6d to 15s 7d. By Messrs Stephen Holgate & Co.—43 merino ewes (aged) with 34 lambs at foot, Mr H. Dawson, Trawalla, at 16s 3d.

GEELONG WOOL, STATION PRODUCE AND GRAIN MARKET.
Wednesday.

The Geelong Woolbrokers' Association report:—Sheep Skins.—Bidding was brisk for all lots in good condition, and prices are very firm all round:—Butchers' green skins—Merino, 42d to 60d each; do. super, 66d to 96d each; do. extra super, 126d; comeback, 48d to 84d; coarse crossbred and Lincoln, 36d to 72d; lamb skins, 27d. Dry Skins.—Merino, medium, 6d to 7d lb.; do. super, 7½d to 8½d lb.; extra super, 9d lb.; comeback, 5½d to 8d; coarse crossbred and Lincoln, 3½d to 6d; lamb skins, 5½d. Hides.—Supplies small and demand quiet:—Green ox, extra heavy, 4½d to 5½d lb.; do. light to medium, 3½d to 4½d lb.; salted ox, extra heavy, 5½d to 6½d lb.; do. medium, 4½d to 5d; cow, 3½d to 4d; kip, 3½d to 3½d; calf skins, light average, 5½d lb.; horse hides, 5s to 7s each. Tallow.—At last week's London auction sales values showed an improvement of from 6d and 9d per cwt. for prime descriptions, while low and inferior descriptions were 3d per cwt. higher. Prices, however, seemed to have reached their highest, and our correspondents report that they have little confidence in the future of values. Locally values are unchanged, except for specially prime qualities.

THE FAMOUS

Ballarat Photographers,

RICHARDS & CO.

The excellence of our new and up-to-date show of art Photographs is the talk of Ballarat. Art critics agree that nothing finer has hitherto been shown in Australia. The *Ballarat Courier* and *Star* say they are truly magnificent works of art. All the latest styles of art mounts are exhibited in our vestibule. Two positions taken of every sitter.

RICHARDS & CO'S. STUDIO

has a world-wide reputation for Bridal Portraits. Bridal Veils, Bouquets, and Wreaths, the latest, kept at the studio. ENLARGEMENTS from any Old or Faded Photograph, in the newest Green or Brown Wood Frame, 20s. each.

RICHARDS & CO.,
STURT ST.,
BALLARAT.

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

NOTE THE ADDRESS—
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(Next Mechanics' Institute),
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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.

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.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES

SUNDAY, 20TH SEPTEMBER, 1903.

Presbyterian Church.—Lexton, 11 a.m.; Waterloo, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. J. A. Barber, B.A. Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Chute, 7 p.m.—Mr J. E. Paterson, B.A.

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

Death.

CERINI.—On the 18th inst., at Beaufort, Jane, the beloved mother of F. and J. Doyle. R.I.P.

Funeral Notice.

THE Friends of the late Mrs. J. CERINI are respectfully invited to follow her remains to the place of interment, the Beaufort Cemetery. Funeral to leave Mr. F. Doyle's residence, Beaufort, at 3 p.m. to-morrow (Sunday).

A. H. SANDS, Undertaker.

THE

Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 19, 1903.

ONE of the most important measures in the programme of the State Government during the session just opened is the Compulsory Land Purchase Bill. This bill will be introduced to give further facilities to the Government to more vigorously pursue its policy for the close settlement of the lands of the State. Compulsory resumption of land has been in force in New Zealand for some years, and it is the success and popularity which have attended the operations of that State that influence the Victorian Government to adopt a similar course of action here. The New Zealand Land for Settlements Acts empower the Government to purchase private estates at a fair valuation, and sub-divide them into suitable areas for closer occupation. When the policy was first initiated it was of a very tentative and experimental character, and it was also at a time when two factors assisted to make it acceptable to sections of the people of diametrically opposite views. The trend of labor politics, strongly tinged with single tax doctrines and desires for "bursting up" large landowners, predominated to a great extent the minds of the working classes. To them the compulsory clauses of land resumption was a most desirable means for "levelling down" and the gradual elimation of that privileged order whom Mr W. P. Reeves described as "social pests." It also happened that the landowners were so hardly pressed with the burdens and obligations of their territorial possessions that they were in no way particularly loth to be "burst up"—at a price. In almost every case of land resumption, the values paid to the dispossessed owners have not erred on the side of unfairness, and not unseldom those gentlemen have been rescued from various embarassments, with a return for the unearned increment against which the late distinguished Liberal, Sir George Grey, so often thundered, and which he always declined to recognise. Thus, there were extraordinary conditions which materially helped the development of the Government's policy; in addition to which the remarkable and rapid growth of the dairying industry and the increase of foreign markets created an almost insatiable demand for farm lands in workable areas. These were factors which made for successful results. Under such circumstances had the statutes or the administration been economically good or bad, it would not have affected those results; the colony would have prospered and made the effects of the laws beneficial had they been good or bad. That the policy was not by any means perfect, in fact, very largely experimental, is evident from the fact that during the ten years of its operation it has been necessary to remove defects and provide needed improvements by no less than eight amending acts. Victoria can profit by the experience of New Zealand, and in its proposed legislation steer clear of the faults and frictions through which the latter has passed in the evolution of its close settlement scheme. It is a scheme, moreover, that carries with it a load of financial responsibility. Land resumption cannot be met out of ordinary revenue, and it also necessitates a somewhat costly and largely-staffed department to conduct its affairs with efficiency and business acumen. As in New Zealand, special loans will be required for the purchase of estates and compensations to landowners. The New Zealand Parliament authorises the Government to raise such loans in sums of a million to be expended in the manner described at the rate of £500,000 annually. Already something like five millions have been added to the permanent debt of the country under that head alone. But as these liabilities are represented as being immediately reproductive and interest-earning, with improving real estates as assets, they are not claimed by the Government as adding to the general burdens of the colony. This policy of land settlement cannot be pursued completely without that other adjunct, State advances to settlers, which is another conspicuous piece of special legislation promoted by the Seddon *regime*. By its means, people without any capital are assisted to enter into occupation of small farms, and settlers in want of assistance to develop their lands can obtain advances from the Government under very favorable conditions and terms at three and a half per cent. interest. The policy is regarded as a wise one, and based on sound economy. New Zealand has settled her lands with a contented population, and greatly prospered under it.

Local and General News.

MR. F. J. BOND, Chief Inspector City Mutual Life Assurance Society, Ltd., may be consulted at Golden Age Hotel, between the hours of 11 a.m. and noon daily, re Guaranteed Consols. Call and inspect the system. It will repay you.—[Advt.]

To those interested in cream separators, Messrs J. Barham and Son's advertisement in this issue will be found worthy of attention. They emphatically deny that the "Alfa-Laval" was defeated, and will donate £100 to the charities if such can be proved. Their £1000 challenge remains unaccepted.

Mr Mathieson, blacksmith, of Buangor, is experiencing a run of ill-fortune. It is not long since his shop was burnt down, and on Friday week his troubles were further added to by having his left arm broken (says the "Chronicle") just above the wrist. He was engaged shoeing a horse when the animal became startled, and, rearing, threw Mathieson heavily. He came on to Ararat by the mid-day train, and had his arm set at the local hospital.

We notice that Mr J. George, of Beaufort, secured 1st prize for a white Leghorn cock at the Stawell show on Wednesday.

The Minister of Lands has discovered that there are a number of people in country districts occupying river frontages belonging to the Crown, for which they pay no rent. Mr Taverner has issued instructions that the Crown lands bailiff should report on all such cases, so that in future the occupiers of the land can be charged rent. Mr Taverner is also devising a scheme by which the Government will be able to obtain rent from people who are in occupation of unused roads in country districts. Mr Taverner says that there is an immense amount of Crown lands occupied in this way, and he hopes to turn it into a valuable source of income.

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.

Cr. D. Stewart intends celebrating his election as President of Riponshire by giving a dinner at Kirkpatrick's Stockyard Hotel on Wednesday evening, 30th inst.

A very successful progressive euchre party and dance was held in the Waterloo Mechanics' Hall, on Friday night, 11th inst., the object being to clear off a small debt on the piano. The euchre party was under the management of Mr S. Stevenson, and the arrangements were creditably carried out. There were 68 competitors, and after two hours' play, it was found that Mrs C. Loft and Miss Vaughan had tied with nine games each for the ladies' prize (an E.P. toast rack, presented by Messrs Wotherspoon & Co.); and that Messrs Jno. Frusher, junr., and J. Harris had also tied with ten games each for the gentlemen's prize (an E.P. cruet stand, the gift of Messrs Hawkes Bros.) It was arranged that the four should play off together, with the result that the prizes fell to Mrs Loft and Mr Frusher. Mr Cowley, in presenting the prizes, highly eulogised Mr Stevenson's services. Messrs Loft, Fruher, and Stevenson returned thanks. An excellent supper was provided by the ladies. Dancing was vigorously indulged in till the early hours of the morning, the music being supplied by various members of the company. Mr J. Edwards efficiently carried out the duties of M.C. Mr W. Ballantine, the secretary, spared no effort to make the gathering a success. The receipts totalled £5 12s, and as the expenses only came to 12s, there was a clear profit of £5—a result that must have been highly gratifying to all concerned, particularly as it achieved the object of the gathering, and in addition to paying the debt on the piano, gave the Institute a small credit balance.

Fitzgerald's mammoth circus and menagerie appeared in Beaufort on Monday, and the splendid show at night was very largely patronised, and thoroughly enjoyed. The performance throughout was really good, and was received with much applause. From the commencement of the sensational cycle whizz to the conclusion of the steeplechase the attention of the audience was well sustained. The well trained horses, trick ponies, equestrianism, juggling, trapeze acts, contortions, clowns, performing dogs, &c., all served to afford a considerable amount of pleasure.

Mr Charles Ditchfield, farmer, of Mt. Cole, had the misfortune to break his leg on Wednesday night. He was driving home in a spring cart late at night, and coming in contact with a stump, was thrown out, with the result that both bones of his left leg were fractured very badly. Ditchfield was brought into Beaufort early on Thursday morning, and having had the fractured bones set and the limb put in splints by Dr. Bennett, was sent to the Ballarat Hospital. About two years ago Ditchfield's father was killed on the same road through being thrown out of a cart.

The Catholic ball, on Wednesday night, in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, was an unqualified success, and probably was the largest attended dance held here for fully 20 years, when the Fire Brigade, Athletic Club, and Oddfellows' socials attracted quite as large gatherings. No fewer than 219 sat down to supper at midnight, so that at least 110 couples were present in the ballroom. Eighteen sets (72 couples), were dancing at one time, and still there were as many sitting down as attend an ordinary dance. The only drawback was that the crush was far too great for comfortable dancing. However, it was none the less enjoyed. The stage was prettily and tastefully decorated with pot plants, while at the other end of the hall was conspicuously displayed a placard with the words, "Caed mile failthe," over the dear little three-leaved shamrock, and underneath this, "To all." The arrangements were admirably carried out by a large and representative committee, but much of the success of the gathering was due to the energy of the joint secretaries, Messrs T. Kenny and C. O'Sullivan, more particularly the former. Splendid music was supplied by Jackson's String Band, the stirring Irish tunes being greatly appreciated. The floor was in capital order. The duties of M.C. were efficiently performed by Messrs M. Green and L. Hains. Dancing commenced at about 9 o'clock, and was vigorously indulged in till midnight, when an excellent supper was partaken of. The catering was entrusted to Mrs H. Trompf, who gave every satisfaction. There were three sittings before the guests were all provided for. During the night an Irish jig competition amongst ladies, for a guinea umbrella (the gift of Mr L. Bravo), afforded considerable pleasure. Messrs Hains and Kenny acted as judges, and as the jigging of Mrs Collins (Sailor's Gully) and Miss Smith (Middle Creek) was so good and even, they divided the prize between them, or rather, each was awarded a half-guinea umbrella. Mr J. Lynch, of Enrambeen, rendered a pleasing song. The costumes of the ladies were exceptionally pretty and becoming. The ball throughout was thoroughly sociable, and on the company dispersing at about 4 a.m., the unanimous opinion was that a more pleasurable outing had not been enjoyed for a long time. It is anticipated that a profit of £20 will be made from the effort.

The death is announced of another old Beaufort resident in the person of Mr Rupert Smith, which sad event took place on the 15th inst., at the Ballarat Benevolent Asylum. The deceased, at one time, was the owner of some valuable property in the district, including a valuable farm at Lake Goldsmith, now the property of Mr A. Fraser. He also carried on a butchering and farm produce business in Beaufort for many years. The deceased was probably the first man in the State to conceive the idea of a complete harvester, and although he expended a lot of time and capital in an endeavor to perfect the machine, success did not crown his efforts. For many years he filled the pulpit at the Beaufort Primitive Methodist Church as a local preacher. With the advance of years misfortune overtook him, and after a career, marked with many ups and downs, of 50 years in the State, the greater portion of which he spent in the Beaufort district, he passed away, as stated above, at the age of 83 years. The remains were interred in the Williamstown cemetery on Thursday, where his first wife was buried.

Last week I took to my bed
With a cough and a cold in my head,
My friends were all sighing, as they thought
I was dying,
But I banished all fears when I said:
Bad cold I may have for sure,
But to die—that I will not endure;
Just send for the stuff that will cure any cough,
Some WOODS' GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE.

Tenders are invited up to noon of 23rd inst. for the right to strip wattle bark in the Mt. Cole district.

The rainfall at Beaufort for the week ending yesterday amounted to 2 inches 14 points.

The half-yearly meeting of the Beaufort Rifle Club is announced for Friday evening next, at 8 o'clock, at the Mechanics' Institute.

The following additional donations towards the Catholic ball are acknowledged with thanks:—Rev. Father Meade, 10s; Rev. Father Welsh, 10s; Messrs J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., 10s; Mr T. Kennedy, "Fingal Park," Linton, 10s.

The billiard tournament which has been in progress for some weeks past at Loft's Railway Hotel, Beaufort, was brought to a termination on Thursday night, when "R. Jones" (an assumed name), with a handicap of 110, defeated J. W. Carroll (who had a start of 65) by 31 points, his biggest break being 20. "Jones" thus won the first prize of £3 15s, Carroll taking the second, £1, and J. S. Brooks (who had 15 points, and was beaten by "Jones" on Tuesday night by 30) the third prize of 5s.

The foundation stone of the Beaufort band rotunda and town clock, about to be erected by the residents of the Beaufort district, in commemoration of the reign of Her late Majesty Queen Victoria, is to be laid next Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock by Cr. D. Stewart, President of Riponshire. A walking match, from the rotunda site to Box's cutting and back, a distance of about six miles, for trophies, will then take place. The Beaufort Brass Band will play selections of music. A collection is to be made in aid of the rotunda funds. A euchre tournament and entertainment will be held at night in the Societies' Hall, to which the admission is 1s.

It is thought that an early dissolution of the Federal parliament will take place. Once the Defence Bill and the Electoral Bill are out of the way, and a capital site has been selected, they believe that the session will come to an abrupt termination. Parliament may therefore be prorogued early next month, and the elections may be held six weeks later.

At the high-jumping contest at Albury Show, Midwinter cleared 6 feet 11½ ins., which constitutes the Australian record.

Beaufort United Common.

The managers of the above Common met at the secretary's office on 14th inst. Present—Messrs Humphreys, Flynn, and Browne (secretary.)

REPORTS.

From the Secretary, reporting financially as follows:—Balance in bank, £36 14s 5d; cash in hand, £1 16s; making a total credit of £38 10s 5d; fees received to date for current half-year, £6 10s; unpaid fees due on stock registered, £5 3s; making the total assessment to date, £11 13s. The arrears for the half-year ended 31st July last now stand at £14 1s.

From the herdsman, reporting that 1,600 sheep and 300 head of cattle passed through the common since last meeting. He had not had a chance to sell the brindle bull, nor to purchase another one yet, but hope to be able to do so by the end of the month. The grass is growing very fast on the common, and there is every promise of a good season for the stock.

The reports were received.

The following accounts were passed for payment:—Herdsman, £6 8s 6d; Secretary, £4; A. Parker, £1 17s 6d.

The meeting then adjourned until 2 p.m, to enable the managers to meet on the arrival of the train the expected officer from the Lands Department.

Snake Valley.

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)

The local football club held a social in the Mechanics' Hall on Wednesday, 9th inst., to wind up the season. About 30 couples were in attendance, and a very enjoyable time was spent. The music was supplied by Mr W. Corbett, Mr W. Riley officiating as M.C.

A meeting of the committee of the local Mechanics' Institute was held in the library on Monday, 7th inst. There were present—Messrs Baker (in the chair), Stephen, Roddis, Murray, Rugend and O'Sullivan. The secretary submitted a rough balance-sheet of accounts, which showed a credit balance of £9. The receipts in connection with the euchre tournaments organised by the committee amounted to £15. A substantial profit will remain after the accounts re same are paid.

Shearing operations have commenced at Carngham station, and work is now in full swing. The adjoining stations intend starting on the first of the month.

Skipton.

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)

On Monday evening there was a large gathering of the Endeavourers and members of the Sabbath school, in the school hall, for the purpose of saying good-bye and making a presentation to Miss Dixon, who was on Wednesday joined in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr S. Bond, of Geelong. The presentation consisted of a handsome silver teapot and a silver cake-stand. In making the presentation, the Rev. F. McQueen spoke very highly of Miss Dixon's many genuine qualities. She has for years been a teacher in the Sunday school, and a good worker in the church and Endeavour Society. Mr C. Cairns, superintendent of the school, also spoke of Miss Dixon as a zealous and unassuming worker. She will be much missed in the district. During the evening musical items were rendered by Misses Slater, Earles, Costello, Rowe, and Wilkie, and Mr A. Wilkie. Parlour games were indulged in till about 10.30, when refreshments were handed round and done ample justice to. A very enjoyable evening was brought to a close by the singing of Auld Lang Syne.

Alienation of the Beaufort Common.

At a meeting of the managers of the Beaufort United Common on Monday last, at which Messrs J. Humphreys (chairman), M. Flynn, and J. W. Browne (secretary) were present, the question of alienation of the common was discussed at some length.

Mr Browne remarked that it was well, in beginning this subject, to refer to the business which he went to Melbourne about and used his best endeavours to get an interview with the Minister of Lands, and to say that he found things in a very unsatisfactory state with regard to the common. He had been hustled here and there from one officer to another to get information, and found it very difficult to get an interview with the Minister, having to wait a considerable time. He was then told to consult Mr Black, who had been sent up to Beaufort in connection with the Ministerial promise, and had already furnished his report. He was allowed to read it, and sat down and read it quietly. He found it was rather against them. It commenced with Langi-kal-kal—business that had nothing to do with them—and said a good portion of it would be proclaimed a state forest. Then, coming to the Beaufort common, Mr Black recommended that certain areas be proclaimed as timber reserves, but with regard to the flats he saw no reference to them in the report. He was aware that applications for this land were being sent in, but as to what would be the ultimate result of them he could find out nothing at all. The timber area would take up a lot of the land, and it seemed to be the view of the Department that this land would do for commonage purposes, but he distinctly pointed out that it was no good for commonage, for which they wanted the flats. He found out that the Department was as well aware of the best parts as he was. When he arrived at the Lands Department he was introduced to the Surveyor-General, who was the first to tell him that Mr Black had been to Beaufort. He (Mr Browne) said he had brought a plan upon which the common managers had marked a boundary with the idea of getting that land permanently reserved for commonage purposes. The Surveyor-General said there could be no such thing as a permanent reservation, and that they could not get it. He showed him the Department's boundaries, which would have been of no earthly use whatever as commonage. Mr Black was then instructed to copy the boundaries indicated on the common plan, and did so straight away. Subsequently he had an interview with the Minister, who, he admitted, was pretty busy, as he had to go to Nhill on Friday. He was at the Lands office on the Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. He also found that the Minister of Mines was away. The result was that he left things in a very unsatisfactory state. Mr Taverner replied to his request for a permanent reservation that he could not grant it. Then he asked for a temporary and yearly reservation, allowing no selection after the boundaries were fixed, but again Mr Taverner said he could not do it. He (Mr Browne) said to him, "Surely you have the same power that your predecessors had." Mr Taverner replied, "I can't do it." When he (Mr Browne) pointed out that two reservations had been granted under that reduced area, which was made under the pledge that the rest would be reserved for commonage purposes, Mr Taverner replied, "There is no record of it in the office." "Now, gentlemen," continued Mr Browne, "I have a bundle of correspondence to show you that we had good grounds for the belief that we would get a permanent reservation. I say there has been a gross breach of faith with the management." He then read letters as far back as Dec. 1900, dealing with the manager's efforts to get the boundaries agreed upon reserved for commonage purposes, with copy of Mr Black's recommendations and managers' expression of views thereon, the principal being their decided objection to selection being allowed to continue as heretofore. This ended with the adoption of Mr Black's report, yearly reservations, to prevent further selection, being given by the then Ministers, Messrs Duggan and McKenzie. The last of these expired on 28th ult., and Mr Browne thought that Mr Taverner was either badly informed in the office, or else that he was trying to "bluff" him. In answer to Mr Flynn, Mr Browne said he did not suppose that these letters were sent without a copy being kept in the Lands office.

Mr Flynn said the whole thing came to this. He verily believed that the land officer whom the Minister promised would arrive to-day, and it was their duty to point out to him the boundaries they want reserved. Outside of this they could let the land go. No doubt there was a great deal of land hunger at the present time, but it would be a calamity to let such land go as was at Poverty Point and Main Lead. It would be a very bad thing for mining as well as for the liberties of the people to let it go. He thought the common managers might agree to let some of the land go on the northern boundary from the Waterloo township, a greater portion of which had been taken up under the 65th section, where there were a lot of residents, and where he understood they were applying for small lots. He was favorable to letting 15 chains back from the road into the range go from Edwards' 65th section to Perseverance Gully and on to Jim and Rob Smith's.

Mr Browne said that would be alright if they knew their position, but they had been "sold" before. They had been induced to fix upon a new boundary, but thought the result would be nil.

Mr Flynn thought they would get that land for the common.

Mr Browne said they would not. They had been "sold" before, and would be again. Mr Black candidly admitted there was not more than 12,000 acres, and yet the "Gazette" notice gives the commonage as 16,000 acres. They had already surrendered a lot of the common, and what was the result? He thought they would see a gazettal with no reservation. When Mr Black came here they should tell him that they would not regard this boundary unless assured of a permanent reservation. If the Department would not give that assurance, let the managers go back to their old boundary.

Mr Flynn said that the officer coming up would not be able to tell them whether there was to be a permanent reservation or not, and he thought it would be no use their going back upon what had been done. The Department had their plan marked off, and even if they broke faith with the managers, it would be better for the managers to stick to their boundaries. They had already offered to surrender the rest, and it would be bad for them to go back on it.

Mr Humphreys thought not unless they got a permanent reservation.

Mr Browne thought the Department could be told that the boundaries were drawn up on the understanding that they were to get a permanent reservation.

Mr Flynn thought a large reservation would be in timber reserves, and it would be a mistake to make a hard and fast rule. He was speaking from the feeling in the Lands office.

Mr Browne said that by taking this boundary with no reservation they would be curtailing the common.

Mr Flynn thought it would be much better for all parties if the Department met the managers by cutting up the land they were prepared to let go, which would satisfy the people with the land hunger. The part the managers want reserved was from 6,000 to 8,000 acres, which would be quite enough for commonage and timber area.

Mr Browne said that restrictions were to be placed on the timber reserves, so that the land would not be available for commonage.

Mr Flynn, in answer to Mr Browne, said he had not seen Mr Black's report.

Mr Browne said there was a rumour here that royalty was to be also charged for the timber. He had been told of things said to be in Mr Black's report which he had not seen, but of course it was quite possible for a man to write a second report. He saw no reference in it to German Hill.

Mr Humphreys thought the managers should adhere to their reservation, and ask for a permanent one.

Mr Flynn thought they could adhere to it conditionally on the balance being reserved. But what he wanted to point out was that applicants who were permanent residents might be given 10 or 20 acres without the common suffering. He knew there were difficulties in the way.

Mr Browne said that in dealing with these matters they had to discard all sympathy for individuals.

Mr Flynn knew of genuine cases, and thought if more discretion had been shown in this respect in the past it would have brought better results. He thought the common managers might consent in such cases without detriment to themselves or the people who were against alienation. The portion he spoke of would not affect one beast.

Mr Humphreys said he looked at the matter from a broader view.

Mr Flynn said he was suggesting this to remove a big stumbling block to a permanent reservation. There were a number of applications, and they should allow them to go through, knowing that when they got the last reservation it was by allowing the existing applications to go through.

Mr Browne did not think that was a factor this time. Why did the Department want to lead them into a trap? They would not let them know that there would be no permanent reservation till they got the managers' boundaries.

Mr Flynn thought the officer sent up would hear what they had to say, but that the matter would be threshed out in Melbourne.

Mr Browne moved that in the event of no permanent reservation being granted the managers no longer adhere to the boundaries indicated on the plan in blue pencil.

Messrs Flynn and Humphreys both considered the motion inadvisable, and therefore it found no seconder; Mr Humphreys saying it appeared to him to be like a challenge, and Mr Flynn thinking they would make a mistake in withdrawing from the position already taken up.

Mr Flynn considered that most of the country they were fighting about would be permanently reserved for timber and water supply purposes. He knew that the whole of the range to Harry Smith's would be permanently reserved, and on the other side Dairymaids and Musical gully would be included.

During a few conversational remarks Mr Browne mentioned that Mr Black's report was for the parish boundary taking Waterloo right out. When he asked if the Raglan people did not want any common, Mr Black said that no one wanted a common there, and that there were no miners there.

Mr Flynn pointed out that one of the most important things they had to do was to make arrangements to show the officer over the common to their advantage.

Mr Browne told him not to build on that, as he believed Mr Taverner was only sending an officer up to placate Mr Oman, who no doubt had spoken plainly to him about it.

Mr Browne referred to "kite-flying" that was going on, to the effect that it was openly said only three gentlemen, and not the common managers or mining board members, were to see the officer. But he thought they should arrange an interview by themselves. He further stated that Mr Taverner had said the common would not be reduced for months to come, till a surveyor was sent up and plans prepared, and yet in face of that selection was going on.

Mr Cameron said the idea seemed to be that the Department would let as many 10 or 20 acres go as they could, and call applications for what was left. In Ararat the land was cut up in blocks and made available for application on the one day.

The managers ultimately decided to get an interview with the officer and show him round.

The officer promised by the Minister of Lands (who, as intimated in our last issue, was to have been sent up on Tuesday) arrived here on Thursday afternoon, and was met by common managers and others interested in the alienation of the Beaufort common. The afternoon was spent by Mr Barker (the officer referred to) in hearing the views of those who interviewed him, and yesterday he was shown over the common by Mr Cameron, the herdsman, and others. Mr Barker, who will remain in the district for several days, has expressed the opinion that the land made available for selection will be surveyed in blocks, and applications invited by a certain date. Mr D. S. Oman, M.L.A. for Ripon and Hampden, informs us that he hopes the matter will be arranged to the satisfaction of all concerned, and that he will strenuously oppose alienation of any land close to Beaufort, even should the surveyor include it within the area available for selection.

TOWN CLERK OF KUMARA, N.Z.,

CURED OF SCIATICA.

George Robert Rudkin, Town Clerk, Kumara, N.Z., says:—"I have very great pleasure in stating that, having used Chamberlain's Pain Balm in a very severe attack of sciatica, I found immediate relief. Had before tried many other embrocations for the same purpose, but found this the most efficacious. Several of my friends who have been afflicted with rheumatism have on my advice tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm with equally good results. I confidently recommend it to those in need of a good household liniment or embrocation. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

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Bonnie Barba

PART 21.

A FASCINATING LOVE S

By Effie Adelaide Row

Author of "Priceless Viole Child of Charity," "A King Coward," &c.

CHAPTER XXIV Cont

"Had you asked me that yesterday," said Sir Charl would have answered that I know of a definite enemy would also have added that not one man but all the w you know so much about will know what I mean."

Richard Lorrimer looked young man's worn face, at circled eyes, at the premat hairs.

"Yes, I understand," for back to his memory ther all that poor Ridley had night before.

He had not needed these sionate words that had Charles Grantley when he swered his mother that a reception had been practised. wrong done.

"You have an enemy, "a man who is determine spare you. What wrong done this man I do not kn know that a certain sec you have guarded for your sake these last few years possession of this man. here to arm you against h "To arm me!" said Sir and he looked into Mr. face intently.

Neither man took any the little woman crouchi chair, and Alma Grantl silent rage listening an and fearing.

She knew that the end and though she had been all her life, she was not p this end.

She had nothing clear termination to make Cha in some way—to get the b situation for herself.

"Yes, to arm you," al Lorrimer. "Stay! You tell me what you have in I know it already. Yeste far away it seems!" added yer involuntarily—"you sp of a certain man from who ceived a letter, and in were deeply interested. that very same man sum to him. I have not see heard of him for years. was my friend. It is he me to you to-day. It was gave you into your enem and now will fight your for he is the only creat world who has a right to His name." said Mr. turning for an instant to crouching woman "is Ridley-Burke, and if y through those papers th me you possess, you wil the significance of this in your life history, the name your mothe she became your father's Mr. Lorrimer put out h gripped Charles Grantle

"Sit down," he said, ly; "I have not finished But Charles Grantley face in his hands.

"Even this is denied me hoarsely. "I have lo you the truth and you me."

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Nelia turned her eyes the woman and let the Charles Grantley.

How noble he looked row, how splendid he ha his scorn!

Though she might liv hundred Nelia would n that moment when he upon her to utter that proach, and as she cro dark corner, now gripp hands closely together herself as Charles Gra have seen her, and si from the vision.

Perhaps she was womanliness at the mo life than she had ever for as she sat straining was not thinking of wha herself, but of what wou this strange scene to th love she craved.

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"There is more to tel yer said, "shall I Grantley or will you?"

The woman in the ch answer and in the silen lowed Charles lifted hi rose to his feet.

"This had better b by ourselves alone, L said. "My mother cann But Mr. Lorrimer sho "Pardon me, Sir C that is just where you Mrs. Grantley can help

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Bonnie Barbara.

PART 21.

A FASCINATING LOVE STORY.

By Effie Adelaide Rowlands,

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

CHAPTER XXIV Continued.

"Had you asked me that question yesterday," said Sir Charles, "I would have answered that I did not know of a definite enemy, but I would also have added that I feared not one man but all the world. If you know so much about me, you will know what I mean."

Richard Lorrimer looked at the young man's worn face, at his dark-circled eyes, at the premature grey hairs.

"Yes, I understand," he said; for back to his memory there flashed all that poor Ridley had said the night before.

He had not needed these few passionate words that had escaped Charles Grantley when he had answered his mother that a great deception had been practised, a cruel wrong done.

"You have an enemy," he said—"a man who is determined not to spare you. What wrong you have done this man I do not know, but I know that a certain secret which you have guarded for your mother's sake these last few years is in the possession of this man, and I am here to arm you against him."

"To arm me!" said Sir Charles and he looked into Mr. Lorrimer's face intently.

Neither can took any notice of the little woman crouching in the chair, and Alma Grantley sat in silent rage listening and watching and fearing.

She knew that the end had come, and though she had been a schemer all her life, she was not prepared for this end.

She had nothing clear save a determination to make Charles suffer in some way—to get the best of the situation for herself.

"Yes, to arm you," answered Mr. Lorrimer. "Stay! You need not tell me what you have in your heart I know it already. Yesterday—how far away it seems!" added the lawyer involuntarily—"you spoke to me of a certain man from whom you received a letter, and in whom you were deeply interested. Last night that very same man summoned me to him. I have not seen him or heard of him for years, yet once he was my friend. It is he who sent me to you to-day. It was he who gave you into your enemy's hands, and now will fight your enemy away for he is the only creature in the world who has a right to do this. His name," said Mr. Lorrimer, turning for an instant towards the crouching woman "is Matthew Ridley-Burke, and if you will go through those papers that you tell me you possess, you will understand the significance of this man's name in your life history, for it was the name your mother bore when she became your father's wife."

Mr. Lorrimer put out his hand and gripped Charles Grantley's arm.

"Sit down," he said, half tenderly; "I have not finished."

But Charles Grantley buried his face in his hands.

"Even this is denied me," he said hoarsely. "I have longed to tell you the truth and you tell it to me."

"I will tell you more than you can tell me," said Mr. Lorrimer.

He bent towards the young man, and from her distant corner Nelia strained her ears to catch what he said.

Had anyone casually passed at that moment there would have seemed nothing strange in that group of three people in the firelight.

The hall was so large that they were isolated, and could even speak in their ordinary voices without being heard.

It was instinct that helped Nelia to follow what was passing—something conveyed in Alma Grantley's attitude, something that spoke of defeat.

Nelia turned her eyes away from the woman and let them rest upon Charles Grantley.

How noble he looked in his sorrow, how splendid he had seemed in his scorn!

Though she might live to be a hundred Nelia would never forget that moment when he had turned upon her to utter that terrible reproach, and as she crouched in her dark corner, now gripping her cold hands closely together, Nelia saw herself as Charles Grantley must have seen her, and shrank agast from the vision.

Perhaps she was nearer true womanliness at the moment of her life than she had ever been before, for as she sat straining her ears she was not thinking of what lay before herself, but of what would follow on this strange scene to the man whose love she craved.

She noticed that Mr. Lorrimer seemed about to speak and then hesitated and she saw him turn to Alma Grantley.

"There is more to tell," the lawyer said, "shall I speak Mrs. Grantley or will you?"

The woman in the chair made no answer and in the silence that followed Charles lifted his head and rose to his feet.

"This had better be dealt with by ourselves alone, Lorrimer," he said. "My mother cannot help us."

But Mr. Lorrimer shook his head.

"Pardon me, Sir Charles," "but that is just where you are wrong. Mrs. Grantley can help you, and I call upon her once again to tell the whole truth."

The young man stood and looked at the seemingly girlish figure half huddled up in the chair.

He stretched out his hand to her.

"Mother," he said, and Alma Grantley answered at last.

She sprang to her feet and stood confronting him, flaxen-haired and doll-like in one sense, grim hard and cruel in another.

"I am not your mother," she said and even in her rage it seemed to Mr. Lorrimer as if there was a kind of exultation in her voice as though the knowledge that she had cheated him and made him suffer gave her intense pleasure.

"I am not your mother," she repeated, and then she laughed contemptuously.

"Do you think if I had been your mother that I should have hated you as I hate you? You are nothing to me, and you were nothing to your father in comparison to me. He loved me; he worshipped me; he would have done anything for me Did he not leave me in your charge as the most precious thing the world could give him? They said it broke his heart when your mother died. Bah! Do you think if he had cared for her he would have made me his wife barely a year after she died? You ask me to tell the truth" she said turning to Mr. Lorrimer. "Well, now I have spoken it and you can do your worst."

She moved away from them as she spoke and advanced into the centre of the hall, calling Nelia by name as she passed out of sight.

Alma Grantley's manner was absolutely unchanged. She had suddenly lost her fear, for there came to her the conviction that whatever public exposure, and, assured on that point, she told herself she would settle matters advantageously. Charles was such a sentimental fool.

The two men she left behind stood with their hands clasped. Charles Grantley had a dazed look on his face, and he breathed quickly as though he were battling with some fierce wind that almost choked him.

"Is this true?" his eyes asked rather than his lips.

"It is true. You are the son of your father's first marriage. I have every proof to support what I say" Mr. Lorrimer answered him; "but this is not the place," he added "to go into details. You know now the one great fact and you are prepared for all that may follow. Now let me carry back a message of forgiveness to that poor soul who so nearly ruined you."

"Forgiveness?" said Sir Charles "you ask me for forgiveness? Lorrimer, do you know what I have been these last three years? A fraud! Yes, yes I must say it. For the news that you have given me tonight, great as it is, cannot take from me the fact that I have deliberately accepted to live a lie. Let the world know this, dear friend, and you will see how it will judge."

"The world will not know, and I will not judge you," was Mr. Lorrimer's reply. "What you did, you did from the best motive; had this woman indeed been your mother you could not have given her greater proof of love. But now I must leave you."

The young man clung to him.

"Stay with me to-night," he said "I have so much in my heart I almost dread to be alone. We must go through these papers then we must arrange the future. She shall have money, her old place in the world, all that she holds dear. The—the truth shall never be spoken. But of my own free will I shall not see her again. Not because of her deception to me—though indeed I find that difficult to forgive—but because to keep this lie alive, to force me still further into her hands she has worked evil against this boy—against this poor child whose place I have imagined I had usurped; and because if Kenneth dies his death will lie at her door."

There were tears in his eyes and his voice trembled; then he calmed himself.

"But I am wrong to ask you to stay, Lorrimer," he said. "I know why you are hastening back to town. He has more need of you than I have and we will meet as soon as possible. My place is here with Ken. But you cannot leave without some food, Lorrimer. It is a long journey and you look very tired."

"I will find my way to Mrs. Baillie's room," said Mr. Lorrimer. "She shall give me a cup of tea, and if I may have a carriage I shall be ready in half an hour."

Sir Charles walked with him through the hall towards the corridor that led to the housekeeper's room.

He scarcely realised what was passing about him. He only knew that an awful, a crushing weight had been lifted from him—that for the first time in three years he drew breath freely.

Strange as it may seem, there was nothing startling to him in the confession Alma Grantley had made, for just as he had believed in his father's integrity so his nature had recoiled from this woman who had called herself his mother.

Many and many a time had he set himself to trace some small resemblance between herself and him, and always had to cease that examination; for the more he had tried to find the resemblance the more difficult had it been for him to call himself her son.

When he was alone he walked back to the big chair by the fire, and sat down in it for a moment's pause, as it were, before going to the sick room.

Dr. Marsh had told him that the boy was sleeping, and that in his sleep there was a chance of hope. So Charles Grantley could give himself a short spell of hope a moment or two in which to calm himself, and to realize that he was indeed free at last.

As she watched Sir Charles seat himself in the chair in front of the fire, and drop his head into his hands, Nelia rose to her feet and stood hesitating for a moment.

There was something infinitely pathetic about his expression; he looked so weary, and had suffered so much. Was she to leave him, to go from him without a word? Was all the old love lost to her?

She moved across the hall swiftly and gracefully, and as she approached him he lifted his head and their eyes met.

"You are angry with me," she said hoarsely to him "I see that you have a right to be angry but I did not mean to do him harm."

"Say that you believe me," she cried, imploringly—"Say that you forgive me. Say that you remember how dear you held me once."

"Alas!" said Sir Charles, very slowly. "I cannot believe you, though I forgive you. There was premeditation in this act. The fact that you know what is in my heart. Great heavens!" exclaimed the young man with passion, "it is inconceivable that any woman should do such things simply for ambition's sake. You knew what this boy was to me. He is no less dear to me now than he was a few hours back, although the position has changed."

She looked at him half wildly.

"I have been mad," she said in a strained voice. "I hardly know what I have been doing. I have only wanted to win you back to feel that I have your love as I had it three years ago. To have this, Charles, I would have done anything. You loved me once."

"Yes," answered the young man, "I loved you once, or rather I loved the girl I imagined you to be, and I am grateful to that old dream that made my life so sweet, for it helped me to fight my way in the world; it gave me courage, it spoke to me of happiness."

"And now?" said Nelia, in a low voice as he paused.

Charles Grantley was silent.

"Believe me," he said when he spoke, "I have no desire to hurt you, no desire to reproach you. A man's heart is not always controlled by a man's will. I am still faithful to the love you inspired, though you yourself have no place in my memory. If you had loved me even a little in return, if you had bound yourself to me, if you had been content to face the world with the little I had to give you before I came into the title, I should not have spoken as I do now; but you yourself, better than I can tell you, know that when I went to seek my fortune you put me out of your thoughts entirely, or if indeed I came into your thoughts it was only to recall to you something that might have been a mistake, something that was best forgotten."

He turned and looked at her gently.

"My friendship is yours if ever you have need of it," he said; "my love has found its mate."

He bowed and turned away with these words, and as she watched him mount the staircase and pass out of sight, she felt like a lost spirit shut out of Paradise.

She sank upon the chair in which he had just sat, and she looked into the heart of the fire, reading the end of her life's story there with bitter discernment. Here was the only way open to her, to say farewell to luxury and live the rest of her days an outcast from love, forgotten by the world.

* * *

As the reader will have gathered, the momentous interview between Sir Charles, Mr. Lorrimer and Alma Grantley had taken place at Castle Chase. Sir Charles had learned at his lawyer's office, with undismayed satisfaction that his wishes regarding the affairs of Dick Bunting had been attended to and that Barbara's thoughtless brother would be placed in a position to liquidate his indebtedness to Villiers, and resume his career unfettered by retarding influence.

But the joy that this knowledge had instilled in his heart had been sadly tempered as he walked from the station through the park towards his home to meet the lawyer, who, not anticipating Charles's call at his office had left hurriedly for Castle Chase.

He tried to think tenderly of his mother, but there was only one source of pleasure to him at this moment, apart from his love, and that was in the knowledge that Ken would at last pass into his own.

He had yearned so often to give the boy that which belonged to him and now the hour had come.

The sound of wheels approaching from the house broke in upon his thoughts, and he looked up and saw Dr. Marsh in his familiar dogcart.

The doctor pulled up at sight of Sir Charles.

"You have already had my telegram?" he exclaimed.

Charles Grantley shook his head, and looked with sudden dread and anxiety into the face of the other man.

"Why did you telegraph? Did you want me? Is Ken ill?"

"I telegraphed to you at the same time that I telegraphed to Mitchell," answered the doctor. "I am sorry to tell you Sir Charles that the boy is desperately ill. He was making such progress, and with care could have been patched up for some time to come."

"With care," echoed Sir Charles, faintly.

(To be Continued.) 1371.

Scorches can be removed from linen or calico by applying the following mixture: Place half an onion, bruised and boiled, with a tablespoonful of vinegar, half a square inch of yellow soap, and a teaspoonful of fuller's earth. Smear on the scorched surface, and wash in four hours.

To rid a house of cockroaches, throw all potato parings on to the back of the fire daily, and allow to burn in the same way as cinders. A potato ash is thus formed which banishes the cockroaches, as they will not come where it is present. This is a simple but highly successful remedy.

THE 100-MILE-AN-HOUR TRAIN.

ONLY POSSIBLE ON A SPECIAL LINE.

The Prussian State railways between Hamburg, Hanover and Berlin will shortly conduct an interesting competition between steam and electrically-hauled trains. The leading locomotive builders and electrical firms of Germany have been invited by the State to submit designs and specifications for steam or electric locomotives or motor-cars capable of making 100 miles an hour with a light load, and 90 miles an hour on ordinary traffic.

The tests will be a continuation of the trials of high speed electric trains on the Prussian standard gauge military line between Berlin and Zossen, which have been arranged on account of the decision to increase the speed of trains between Hamburg, Hanover and Berlin. During the Berlin-Zossen tests a speed of nearly 100 miles was attained with a 92-ton car, but the line was only 14 miles long and without any curves of a radius less than 6,560ft., and no gradients steeper than one in 200. A car of 72 tons only attained a speed of 65 to 70 miles an hour, but it was found that the ordinary road bed was sufficient for the weight of the cars.

Engineers are agreed that mean speeds of over 60 to 65 miles an hour are practically commercially impossible on the present two-rail tracks. Owing to the existing curves and the mixture of speeds, a critical stage has been reached in railway locomotion. The livliest interest will therefore be taken in the working of the mono-rail system which is to be built between Manchester and Liverpool, on which a speed of 110 miles an hour is promised without fear of derailment. Doubtless some special form of track is the true solution of the problem of high speed; at least so thinks Mr. F. H. Behr, the inventor of he Manchester and Liverpool monorail.

WAGS AND MUGS.

An interesting article in the June number of the "Burlington Magazine" describes some of the early English earthware drinking cups of eccentric patterns. The principal two to as many as twelve. It is or loving cups is their astonishing number of handles, which range from two to as many as ywelve. It is supposed that the purpose of this equipment was that the cup might pass from hand to hand and each person have a fresh portion of the rim for himself, no doubt an excellent arrangement for the first time round! Not content with half a dozen or so of full-grown handles the potter frequently inserted between each of them a sort of rudimentary handle consisting of a looped strip of clay.

THE "FUDDLING-CUP."

is a cluster of half-a-dozen good-sized cups joined together. When it is realized that the six cups communicate with each other internally so that to empty one you must empty all, the force of the name will be apparent. Any doubt as to the use of these formidable vessels is dispelled by the inscription, "Fill me ful of sidar, drink of me."

THE PUZZLE JUG

is another playful variety. Below the rim are a number of holes from which it will be seen that the liquor must be extracted in some unusual way if the drinker wants to get his full measure, and has any respect for his clothes. The rim and handle are tubes communicating with the body of the jug, through which the contents must be sucked from a spout in front of the rim. To complicate matters there is usually one or more concealed holes in the tubes which must be stopped by the fingers in addition to a false spout or two. The puzzle jug is

A JOKE OF LONG STANDING.

Specimens have been found which go back to the fourteenth century, and the trick is not unknown at the present day. No doubt their existence was prolonged by the far-seeing publican who appreciated the possibilities implied in the following doggerel that appears on one of them:

"Gentlemen, now try your skill.
I'll hold you sixpence if you will,
That you don't drink unless you spill."

Another pleasant surprise was furnished by the toad mug, in which the drinker, as he neared the bottom discovered a well-modelled toad, usually of red clay with white slip eyes.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The pill of adversity is never sugar-coated.

If it's a woman and the shoe pinches she buys it.

Silent contempt is responsible for many an unblacked eye.

When the public has faith in a writer it is based upon good works.

The coachman's bride is confident her husband will make a good groom.

When one woman compliments another she says, "She's awfully clever, but"—

When people abuse you suspect yourself; when they praise you suspect them.

New features are constantly being produced in the up-to-date photograph studio.

One never realizes the aimless life of a policeman until he attempts to shoot a dog.

An old bachelor says that 10 measures of talk were se before Adam and Eve, and Eve ook nine of them.

MILLIONS LOST THROUGH INSECTS.

Official statistics show that every year in the United States over £70,000,000 is lost through the ravages of a dozen different species of insects that attack the mammoth crops of corn, fruit, cotton, and other agricultural garden produce that the Americans take out of the earth

The potato "bug" is a native of Colorado and New Mexico. Originally he lived on wild plants and stayed at home and wore his trousers stuffed into his boots. Then the early settlers introduced the potato. The long-haired beetle threw away his chew of tobacco and tried a sample of this new vegetable. On a potato diet it multiplied astonishingly, and quickly spread all over the United States. The railways helped to transport it. It was a good traveller. If there wasn't a goods train handy it would sail down the river on a chip to the next potato patch and at times it has indulged in a little globe-trotting experience, including England in its itinerary.

The grain weevil is one of several very destructive enemies of stored cereals. Perhaps some compensation is due an insect whom nature has doomed to live entirely on a breakfast food, but the salary insisted upon by the grain weevil seems a little high.

HOW THE SAN JOSE SCALE DOES BUSINESS.

The apple worm is slightly larger and a trifle sourer than the chestnut worm. The San Jose scale is constructed on a small scale, but he does business on a large one. He attacks fruit trees and kills them by sucking out the sap. He is almost microscopic in size, but a female San Jose scale has 3,000,000 descendants in one season. The American Government has hopes of conquering this enemy to the fruit-growing interests. The Department of Agriculture has imported from China an insect that feeds upon the scale insect and is expected to exterminate it in the end.

The speciality of the army worm is wheat and oats, which it destroys by climbing the stalk in the spring and cutting off the seed-bag heads. It multiplies very rapidly. The army worm is a horrid, awful, striped caterpillar, an inch or more in length. For those who are fond of statistics it has been calculated that if five acres of army worms should be met in a field by 42 young lady-school-teachers the scream that would be heard would reach around the globe five and one-third times and project into the air 18ft.

THE HESSIAN FLY.

The war of 1776 is still costing America £10,000,000 per year. The Hessian troops that landed on Long Island took over with them in their horses' feet the eggs of the Hessian fly. The hated fly is a fragile morose dark-coloured sort of gnat resembling an invalid mosquito. But it is the tiny larvae that cause the trouble by sucking the sap from young wheat plants.

The grasshopper so merry with his hop, skip and jump makes the Americans pay for his levity and board the nice little sum of £18,000,000 at the end of every twelve months. He is still a costly plague in the West as his annual bill shows. It is impossible to suppress the grasshopper, the Weary Willie of the skies. He comes suddenly in vast swarms, that consume the crops and every green leaf visible within the space of a few hours. The amount the United States loses each year on account of the grasshopper would support an army of 65,000 men, pay all the officers, and maintain the War Department at Washington.

But most expensive of all insects is the chinch "bug." He is the aristocratis parasite par excellence. The lowly Colorado beetle and the modest cabbage worm in comparison seem only to call at back doors and beg for a cold lunch. The chinch "bug" comes in the front way and lies down on our bed with his boots on and demands that food be brought him on a silver waiter.

In one year he will eat 20 first-class steel battleships, with all their batteries of 12in. and 13in. guns—that is if the chinch bug, who is only one-third of an inch in length, would pack his valise and stay away so long that they could build that number of new vessels with the money saved by his absence. Wheat is the product upon which the chinch bug feeds, though he also levies a heavy blackmail upon the Indian corn.

The Government has spent large sums in experimenting for some means of suppressing these insect foes, but up to the present time the battle of the insects has been waged in vain. They multiply so rapidly that it seems hopeless to try and fight them.

MONEY-MAKING MONARCHS.

The Kings of Bavaria have long derived a profit from certain breweries in Munich, and now Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, is making money by selling milk and butter. Her first step in this direction was when she induced her husband, Prince Henry, to buy several cows, which were placed on the rich land adjoining the Castle of Loo.

The cows prospered exceedingly, and the Queen was so well pleased at the success of the experiment that she instructed the manager of her estates to visit several stock farms and to purchase 30 of the best cows that could be purchased in Holland. This has been done and milk and butter of excellent quality are now being sold from the Royal farm.

THE GREAT POWER STATION OF CENTRAL AFRICA.

Many people who are not much more than middle-aged can recollect the sensation caused by the description in Dr. Livingstone's "Missionary travels," first published in 1857, of the marvellous cataract he had discovered on the Zambesi, in the heart of Africa, and which he named Victoria Falls.

The spot was then, as well as for years afterwards, so utterly inaccessible that his account of the Falls was regarded by some as a mere traveller's tale; while not even the wildest imagination contemplated the idea that, within half a century, the gigantic current described by the explorer would be in the way of becoming the great electrical power station of Central Africa.

Such, however, is the case, But for the war in South Africa the extension of the railway from Bulawayo to the Zambesi, on the way to Cairo, would have been completed ere now; as it is the line will almost certainly reach it before the year is out, and amongst the earliest traffic to be carried by it will be men and material for the construction of an electrical power plant, already planned, in the very jaws of the Falls to the verge of which Livingstone himself says he "crept with awe."

Like many other immense schemes in South Africa this one is due to the late Mr. Rhodes, who had the cataract surveyed with a view to its utilisation. Some conception of its capabilities may be gathered from a comparison with Niagara, where one of the largest existing electrical power stations is now in operation. The African river is twice the width; is precipitated to almost three times the depth, and is calculated to develop almost five times the horse power of its American prototype. Moreover, the former, save for three small islands, presents an unbroken sheet straight across to the point where it drops into the gulf, whilst the latter, as is well known, consists of two falls, almost apart. At Niagara, too, only half the power is British—on the Zambesi both sides of the river are within the Empire.

As the total horse-power available at Victoria Falls exceeds thirty millions it is impossible to forecast the forms its ultimate development may take, but the intention is to begin by taking off 5,000 horse-power at a time through a steel tube or pipe eight feet in diameter, by means of which the water will be led to a turbine which will drive the generating machinery. As each 5,000 horse-power is taken up by consumers this plant will be duplicated until the demand is met, and there has never been a bolder engineering conception than this creation of stupendous mechanical power in what is at present a wilderness.

There is, however, very little doubt that the fact of the power being available will speedily lead to the construction of a town at Victoria Falls, which may ultimately become one of the great cities of the world. The country for hundreds of miles round—and the electric current can be profitably supplied up to at least 250 miles from the point of generation—is not only rich agriculturally but is full of valuable minerals of many descriptions, for the production of some of which, such as aluminum, electricity is essential.

The Wankie Coalfields, close to the Falls, are reported to contain some of the finest fuel in South Africa, and they will probably be wrought by the power provided by the Zambesi, which may also later on, as the obstacles to navigation are removed also carry the output to the Indian Ocean at Chinde. The Cape to Cairo Railway is to cross the gorge immediately below the Falls by a single span bridge of 500 feet, and it is not beyond possibility that the locomotives on the line may be driven, at least on the local sections, by energy obtained from the coming Great Power Station of Central Africa.—"Weekly Telegraph."

AN APPEAL WITH VARIATIONS.

A gentle old lady got hold of a maimed sailor, who moved her to great pity. To help him along she purchased a tray on which he was to expose gingerbread for sale.

She gave him a start in gingerbread, also the privilege of standing before her most respectable residence to cry his wares. In addition she composed and taught him the following words to repeat at intervals.

"Will any good, kind Christian buy some fine, spicy gingerbread of a poor afflicted old man?"

The first morning the sailor sold a shilling's worth of gimgerbread in a short time and his success went to his head. Pretty soon from his station on the pavement in front of the gentle old lady's house his voice floated in to her with this appeal:

"Will any kind, afflicted Christian buy some good, kind gingerbread of a fine, spicy old man?"

Despite this sadly mixed cry trade became very good—so good indeed that when the philanthropist again heard her words they ran thus:

"Will any fine, spicy Christian buy some poor, afflicted gingerbread of a good, king, old man?"

Substitute for a night-light.—Next time you want a night-light, and find your stock exhausted, take an ordinary wax-candle and some finely-powdered salt; cover the top of the candle—which should have been burnt till it is level—with a thin layer of the salt, leaving only the blackened end of the wick exposed. Light the candle, and it will give a faint but steady light all night.

When it is necessary to pour boiling water into a tumbler or glass cup put in a teaspoon first, and there will be no danger of the glass cracking.

WHAT IS "LLOYDS"?

Primarily "Lloyds" is a corporation employed in marine insurance and having a world-wild agency for the collection of marine intelligence. Incidentally other insurence is taken "Lloyds" had its origin in the enterprise of Edward Lloyd, a London coffee house keeper, whose place, opened in 1688, became the resort for shipowners and ship captains.

So much was learned of marine matters and so general became the interest in this information that in 1620 an office was opened in Lombard Street, and shortly afterwards "Lloyd's News," a paper issued three times a week and devoted to shipping news made its appearance. Adverse criticism by the paper of the British Government, coupled with a demand for an apology for an item of news which appeared in the paper, decided Mr. Lloyd to discontinue the publication.

The insurance feature of "Lloyds" originated from a method of mutually insuring or "underwriting" each other's shipping risks by the owners frequenting Lloyd's establishment. Their method of doing this was to subscribe or "underwrite" their names to a document which stated the amounts that each were willing to give in the event of disaster to the risk. The present system of "Lloyds" does not differ in any essential particular from the method employed at the beginning, but it is much better organised and the business has been vastly increased in volume. Its radius of operation now practically covers the whole world.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Running lessens the blood supply in the legs.

The practice of hypnotism is illegal in Belgium.

The strength of two horses equals that of fifteen men.

Some insects while in the larva state, never sleep, but eat all the time.

Sixty-three million, eight hundred and eighty thousand cows are milked in Europe every day in the year.

Married men, as a rule, live seven years longer than bachelors, and wives five years longer than maids.

The Chinese wear cotton garments all the year round, and never those made of wool. The rich, for warmth don silk.

It is said that the camel can work seven or eight days without drinking water. There are lots of men who can drink seven or eight days without working.

In the coldest parts of Siberia a rainbow may sometimes be seen all day long in a cloudless sky. It is supposed to be due to the reflection of the sun on fine particles of snow in the air.

The smallest people in the world are the natives of the Andaman Islands, in the Bay of Bengal. They average three feet eleven inches in height, and about seventy pounds in weight.

Several of the smaller islands of New Zealand are without telegraphic communication with the mainland. A substitute has been found in carrier pigeons. To send a message by a pigeon costs a shilling.

From the Rotomahond geyser in New Zealand, a mass of boiling water half an acre in extent rises in a great dome, from which a column of water and stones shoots upwards 300ft., while immense columns of steam ascend as far as can be seen.

Mountain-climbers often find butterflies lying frozen on the snow, and so brittle that they break unless they are carefully handled. Such frozen butterflies, on being taken to a warmer temperature, revive and fly away. Six species of buttorflies have been found within a few hundred miles of the North Pole.

A French gardner has adopted a new idea with regard to the transplanting of small shrubs. He sets the seed in some earth in hali an eggshell instead of a little pot; the shell, which has a small hole in it to permit of draining, is placed in a box of damp mould. When the time arrives for transplanting, all that needs to be done is to lift out and break the shell.

The rattlesnake's rattle consists of a number of hollow, horny rings, somewhat like quill in substance, and interlocked with one another, while they are so elastic as to permit of a considerable amount of motion between them. These rings are not indicative of age, as has been supposed, since in some years several appear, while in others only one ring may be developed.

White ostrich feathers may be cleaned as follows: Cut a piece of curd soap into sufficient water. Let it come to a boil, and add a little soda. When all dissolved, let the suds cool, then dip the feathers into it, drawing gently through the hand and repeating until clean. Rinse well in clean trepid water with a drop of bluing added; shake the feathers dry and curl.

Pine-tree bread is being eaten by Finlanders, and is almost the only food that can be obtained by them just now. It is made of the bark of pine trees and looks like brown sandstone. It is almost as hard as stone, and no one would suspect that it could be eaten. Its only redeeming feature is that it lasts for years in as "palatable" a condition as when fresh. (1371)

HAND AND RING.

CHAPTER I.

A STARTLING COINCIDENCE.

The town clock of Sibley has just struck 12. Court had adjourned, and Judge Evans, with one or two of the leading lawyers of the county, stood in the door-way of the court house discussing the eccentricities of criminals. Mr. Lord had just ventured the assertion that crime as a fine art was happily confined to France; to which District Attorney Ferris had replied:

"And why? Because atheism has not yet acquired such a hold upon our upper classes that gentlemen think it possible to meddle with such matters. It is only when a student, a doctor, a lawyer, determines to put aside from his path the secret stumbling block to his desires or his ambition that the true intellectual crime is developed. That brute whom you see slouching along over the way is the type of the average criminal of the day."

And he indicated with a nod a sturdy, ill-favored man, who, with pack on his back, was just emerging from a grassy lane opposite the court house.

"Such men are often seen in the dock," remarked Mr. Orcutt, of more than local reputation as a criminal lawyer. "And often escape the penalty of their crimes," he added, watching, with a curious glance, the lowering brow and furtive look of the man who, upon perceiving the attention he had attracted, increased his pace till he almost broke into a run.

"Looks as if he had been up to mischief," observed Judge Evans.

"Rather as if he had heard the sentence which was passed upon the last tramp who paid his respects to this town," corrected Mr. Lord.

"Revenons a nos moutons," resumed the District Attorney. "Crime, as an investment, does not pay in this country. The regular burglar leads a dog's life of it; and when you come to the murderer, how few escape suspicion if they do the gallows. I do not know of a case where a murder for money has been really successful in this region."

"Then you must have some pretty cute detective work going on here," remarked a young man who had not before spoken.

"No, no—nothing to brag of. But the brutes are so clumsy. They don't know how to cover up their tracks."

"The smart ones don't make tracks," interposed a rough voice near them, and a large, red-haired, slightly hump-backed man, who, from the looks of those about, was evidently a stranger in the place, shuffled forward from the pillar against which he had been leaning, and took up the thread of conversation.

"I tell you," he continued, in a gruff tone somewhat out of keeping with the studied abstraction of his keen, gray eye, "that half the criminals are caught because they do make tracks and then resort to such extraordinary means to cover them up. The true secret of success in this line lies in striking your blow with a weapon picked up on the spot, and in choosing for the scene of your tragedy thoroughfare where, in the natural course of events, other men will come and go and unconsciously tread out traces, provided you have made any. This dissipates suspicion or starts it in so many directions that justice is at once confused, if not ultimately baffled. Look at that house yonder," the stranger pursued, pointing to a plain dwelling on the opposite corner. "While we have been standing here several persons of one kind or another, and among them a pretty rough-looking tramp, have gone into the side gate and so around to the kitchen door and back. I don't know who lives there, but say it is a solitary old woman above keeping help, and that an hour from now some one, not finding her in the house, searches through the garden and comes upon her lying dead behind the wood-pile, struck down by her own axe. On whom are you going to lay your hand in suspicion? On the stranger, of course—the rough-looking tramp that everybody thinks is ready for bloodshed at the least provocation. But suspicion is not conviction, and I would dare wager that no court, in face of a persistent denial on his part that he even saw the old woman when he went to her door, would bring in a verdict of murder against him, even though silver from her private drawer were found concealed upon his person. The chance that he spoke the truth, and that she was not in the house when he entered, and that his crime had been merely one of burglary or theft, would be enough to save him from the hangman."

"That is true," assented Mr. Lord, "unless all the other persons who had been seen to go into the yard were not only reputable men, but were willing to testify to having seen the woman alive up to the time he invaded her premises."

But the hump-backed stranger had already lounged away.

"What do you think about this, Mr. Byrd?" inquired the District Attorney, turning to the young man before alluded to. "You are an expert in these matters, or ought to be. What would you give for the tramp's chances if the detectives took him in hand?"

"I, sir?" was the response. "I am so comparatively young and inexperienced in such affairs, that I scarcely dare presume to express an opinion. But I have heard it said by Mr. Gryce, who you know stands foremost among the detectives of New York, that the only case of murder in which he utterly failed to get any clue to work upon, was that of a Jew who was knocked down in his own shop in broad daylight. But this will not appear so strange when you learn the full particulars. The store was situated between two alley-ways in Harlem. It had an entrance back and an entrance front. Both were in constant use. The man was found behind his counter, having evidently been hit on the head by a slung-shot while reaching for a box of hosiery. But though a succession of people were constantly passing by both doors, there was for that very reason no one to tell which of all the men who were observed to enter the shop, came out again with blood upon his conscience. Nor were the circumstances of the Jew's life such as to assist justice. The most careful investigation failed to disclose the existence of any enemy, nor was he found to possess in this country, at least, any relative who could have hoped to be benefited by the few dollars he had saved from a late bankruptcy. The only conclusion to be drawn is, that the man was secretly in the way of some one and was as secretly put out of it, but for what purpose, or by whose hand, time has never disclosed."

Mr. Orcutt looked at his watch.

"I must go to dinner," he announced, withdrawing, with a slight nod, across the street."

The rest stood for a few minutes abstractedly contemplating his retreating figure, as he passed down the little street that opened opposite to where they stood, and entered the unpretending cottage of a widow lady, with whom he was in the habit of taking his mid-day meal whenever he had a case before the court.

A lull was over the whole village, and the few remaining persons on the Court House steps were about to separate when Mr. Lord uttered an exclamation and pointed to the cottage into which they had just seen Mr. Orcutt disappear. Immediately all eyes looked that way and saw the lawyer standing on the stoop, having evidently issued with the utmost precipitation from the house.

"He is making signs," cried Mr. Lord to Mr. Ferris, and both gentlemen crossed toe way and hurried down the street toward their friend, who ran forward to meet them.

"A murder!" he excitedly exclaimed.

"A strange and startling coincidence. Mrs. Clemmens has been struck on the head, and is lying covered with blood at the foot of her dining-room table."

Mr. Lord and the District Attorney stared at each other in surprise and horror, and then they rushed forward.

"Wait a moment," the latter suddenly cried, stopping short and looking back. "Where is the fellow who talked so learnedly of murder and the best way of making a success of it. He must be found at once. I don't believe in coincidences." And he beckoned to the person they had called Byrd, who was hurrying their way. "Go find Hunt, the constable," he cried; "tell him to stop and retain the humpback. A woman here has been found murdered, and that fellow must have known something about it."

The young man stared, flushed with sudden intelligence, and darted off. Mr. Ferris turned, found Mr. Orcutt still at his side and drew him forward to rejoin Mr. Lord, who by this time was at the door of the cottage.

They all went in together, Mr. Ferris, who was of an adventurous disposition leading the way. The room into which they first stepped was empty. It was the widow's sitting-room, and was in perfect order, with the exception of Mr. Orcutt's hat, which lay on the centre-table where he had laid it on entering. Neat, without being prim, the entire aspect of the place was one of comfort, ease and modest luxury. For, though the Widow Clemmens lived alone and without help, she was by no means an indigent person. The door leading into the farther room was open and toward this they hastened, led by the glitter of the fine old china service which loaded the dining-table.

"She is there," said Mr. Orcutt, pointing to the other side of the room.

They immediately passed behind the table and there, sure enough, lay the prostrate figure of the widow, her head bleeding, her arms extended, one hand grasping her watch, which she had loosened from her belt, the other stretched towards a stick of firewood, that, from the mark of blood upon its side, had evidently been used to fell her to the floor. She was motionless as stone, and was, to all appearance dead.

"Sickening, sickening!—horrible!" exclaimed Mr. Lord. "What motive could any one have for killing such an inoffensive woman? The deviltry of man is beyond belief!"

"And after what we have heard, inexplicable," asserted Mr. Ferris. "To be told of a supposable case of murder one minute and then to see it exemplified in this dreadful way the next is an experience of no common order. I own I am overcome by it." And he flung open a door that communicated with the lane and let the outside air sweep in.

"That door was unlocked," remarked Mr. Lord, glancing at Mr. Orcutt, who stood with severe, set face, looking down at the outstretched form.

With a start the latter looked up. "What did you say? The door unlocked? There is nothing strange in that. She never locked her doors, though she was very deaf I often advised her to." And he allowed his eyes to run over the low, uncultivated ground before him, that, in the opinion of many persons, was such a decided blot upon the town. "There is no one in sight," he reluctantly admitted.

"No," responded the other. "The ground is unfavorable for escape. It is marshy and covered with snake grass. A man could make his way, however, between the hillocks into those woods yonder, if he were driven by fear or understood the path well. What is the matter Orcutt?"

"Nothing," affirmed the latter,—"nothing, I thought I heard a groan."

"You heard me make an exclamation," spoke up Mr. Ferris, who by this time had sufficiently overcome his emotion to lift the head of the prostrate woman and look in her face. "This woman is not dead."

"What?" they both cried, bounding forward.

"See, she breathes," continued the former, pointing to her slowly laboring chest. "The villain, whoever he was, did not do his work well; she may be able to tell us something yet."

"I do not think so," murmured Mr. Orcutt. "Such a blow as that must have destroyed her faculties, if not her life. It was of cruel force."

"However that may be, she ought to be taken care of now," cried Mr. Ferris. "I wish Dr. Tredwell was here."

"I will go for him," signified the other.

But it was not necessary. Scarcely had the lawyer turned to execute this mission when a sudden murmer was heard at the door and a dozen or so citizens burst into the house, among them the very person named. Being coroner as well as physician, he at once assumed authority. The widow was carried into her room, which was on the same floor, and a brother practitioner sent for, who took his place at her head and waited for any sign of returning consciousness. The crowd, remanded to the yard, spent their time alternately in furtive questioning of each other's countenances, and in eager lookout for the expected return of the strange young man who had been sent after the incomprehensible humpback of whom all had heard. The coroner, closeted with the district attorney in the dining-room, busied himself in noting certain evident facts.

"I am, perhaps, forestalling my duties in interfering before the woman is dead," intimated the former. "But it is only a matter of a few hours and any facts we can glean in the interim must be of value to a proper conduct of the inquiry I shall be called upon to hold. I shall therefore make the same note of the position of affairs as I would do if she were dead; and to begin with, I wish you to observe that she was hit while setting the clock. She had not even finished her task, for the clock is still 10 minutes slow, while her watch is just right, as you will see by comparing it with your own. She was attacked from behind, and to all appearances unexpectedly. Had she turned, her forehead would have been struck, while, as all can see, it is the back of her head that has suffered, and that from a right-hand blow. Her deafness was undoubtedly the cause of her immobility under the approach of such an assailant. She did not hear his step and, being so busily engaged, saw nothing of the cruel hand uplifted to destroy her. I doubt if she even knew what happened. The mystery is that any one could have sufficiently desired her death to engage in such a cold-blooded butchery. If plunder were wanted, why was not her watch taken from her? And see, here is a pile of small change lying beside her plate on the table—a thing a tramp would make for at once."

"It was not a thief that struck her."

"Well, well, we don't know. I have my own theory," admitted the coroner; "but, of course, it will not do for me to mention it here. The stick was taken from that pile laid ready on the hearth, odd, significantly odd, that in all its essential details this affair should tally so completely with the supposable case of crime given a moment before by the deformed wretch you tell me about."

"Not if that man was a madman and the assailant," suggested the District Attorney.

"True, but I do not think he was mad—not from what you have told me. But let us see what the commotion is."

It was Mr. Byrd, who had entered by the front door, and stood waiting for an opportunity to report to the District Attorney the results of his efforts.

Mr. Ferris at once welcomed him.

"What have you done? Did you find the constable or succeed in laying hands on that scamp of a humpback?"

Mr. Byrd, who, to explain at once, was a young and intelligent detective, who had been brought from New York for purposes connected with the case then before the court, glanced carefully in the direction of the coroner and quietly replied:

"The hump-backed scamp, as you call him, has disappeared. Whether he will be found or not I cannot say. Hunt is on his track, and will report to you in an hour. The tramp whom you saw slinking out of this street while we stood on the court-house steps is doubtless the man whom you most want, and him we have captured."

"You have?" repeated Mr. Ferris, eyeing, with good-natured irony, the young man's gentlemanly but rather indifferent face. "And what makes you think it is the tramp who is the guilty one in this case? Because that ingenious stranger saw fit to make him such a prominent figure in his suppositions?"

"No, sir," replied the detective, flushing with a momentary embarrassment. "I do not found my opinions upon any man's remarks. I only—— Excuse me," said he, with a quiet air of self-control. "If you will tell me how, where and under what circumstances this poor murdered woman was found perhaps I shall be better able to explain my reasons for believing in the tramp as the guilty party; though the belief, even of a detective, goes for but little in matters of this kind, as you and these other gentlemen very well know."

"Step here, then, signified Mr. Ferris, who had already passed around the table. "Do you see that clock? She was winding it when she was struck, and fell almost at its foot. The weapon which did the execution lies over there; it is a stick of firewood, and was caught up from that pile on the hearth. Now recall what that humpback said about choosing a thoroughfare for a murder (and this house is a thoroughfare) and the peculiar stress which he laid upon the choice of a weapon, and tell me why you think he is innocent of this immediate and most remarkable exemplification of his revolting theory?"

"Let me first ask, if you have reason to think this woman had been laying long where she was found, or was she struck soon before the discovery?"

"Soon. The dinner was still smoking in the kitchen, where it had been dished up ready for serving."

"Then," declared the detective with sudden confidence, "a single word will satisfy you that the humpback was not the man who delivered this stroke. To lay that woman low at the foot of this clock would require the presence of the assailant in the room. Now, the humpback was not here this morning, but in the court-room. I know this, for I saw him there."

"You did? You are sure of that?" cried, in a breath, both his hearers, somewhat taken aback by this revelation.

"Yes. He sat down by the door. I noticed him particularly."

"Humph! that is odd," quoth Mr. Ferris, with the testiness of an irritable man who sees himself contradicted in a public expressed theory.

"Very odd," repeated the coroner; "so odd, I am inclined to think he did not sit there every moment of time. It is but a step from the Court House here; he might well have taken the trip and returned while you wiped your eye-glasses or was otherwise engaged."

Mr. Byrd did not see fit to answer this.

"The tramp is an ugly-looking customer," he remarked, in what was almost a careless tone of voice.

"A tramp to commit such a crime must be actuated either by rage or cupidity; that you will acknowledge. Now the fellow who struck this woman could not have been excited by any sudden anger, for the whole position of her body when found proves that she had not even turned to face the intruder, much less engaged in an altercation with him. Yet how could it have been money he was after, when a tempting bit like this remained undisturbed upon the table?"

And Mr. Ferris disclosed to view the pile of silver coin he had been concealing.

The young detective shook his head, but lost none of his seeming indifference.

"That is one of the little anomalies of criminal experience that we were talking about this morning," he remarked. "Perhaps the fellow was frightened and lost his head, or perhaps he really heard one at the door, and was obliged to escape without reaping any of the fruits of his crime."

"Perhaps and perhaps," retorted Mr. Ferris, who was a quick man, and who, once settled in a belief, was not to be easily shaken out of it.

"However that may be," continued Mr. Byrd, "I still think that the tramp, rather than the humpback, will be the man to occupy your future attention."

And with a deprecatory bow to both gentlemen, he drew back and quietly left the room.

Mr. Ferris at once recovered from his momentary loss of temper.

"I suppose the young man is right," he acknowledged; "but, if so, what an encouragement we have received this morning to a belief in clairvoyance." And with less irony and more conviction, he added: "The humpback must have known something about the murder."

And the coroner bowed; common-sense undoubtedly agreeing with this assumption.

CHAPTER II.

AN APPEAL TO HEAVEN.

It was now half-past one. Within the room where the widow lay were collected the doctor and one or two neighbors of the female sex, who watched every breath she drew, and stood ready to notice the slightest change in the stony face that, dim with the shadow of death, stared upon them from the unruffled pillows. In the sitting-room Lawyer Orcutt conversed in a subdued voice with Mr. Ferris, in regard to such incidents of the widow's life as had come under his notice in the years of their daily companionship, while the crowd about the gate vented their interest in loud exclamations of wrath against the tramp who had been found, and the unknown humpback who had not.

"I don't think she'll ever come to," said one, who from his dusty coat might have been a miller. "Blows like that haven't much let-up about them."

"Doctor says she will die before morning," put in a pert young miss, anxious to have her voice heard.

"Then it will be murder and no mistake, and that brute of a tramp will hang as high as Haman."

"Don't condemn a man before you've had a chance to hear what he has to say for himself," cried another in a strictly judicial tone. "How do you know as he came to this house at all?"

"Miss Perkins said he did, and Mrs. Phillips too; they saw him go into the gate."

"And what else did they see? I warrant he wasn't the only beggar that was roaming round this morning."

"No: there was a tin peddler in the street, for I saw him my own self, and Mrs. Clemmens standing in the door flourishing her broom at him. She was mighty short with such folks. Wouldn't wonder if some of the unholy wretches killed her out of spite. They're a wicked lot, the whole of them."

"Widow Clemmens had a quick temper, but she had a mighty good heart notwithstanding. See how kind she was to them Hubbells."

"And how hard she was to that Pratt girl."

Suddenly there was a lull, then a short cry, then a woman's voice rose clear, ringing, and commanding, and Mr. Byrd caught the following words:

"What is this I hear? Mrs. Clemmens dead? Struck down by some wandering tramp? Murdered and in her own house?"

In an instant every eye, including Mr. Byrd's, was fixed upon the speaker. The crowd parted and the young girl, who had spoken from the street, came into the gate. She was a remarkable-looking person. Tall, large and majestic in every proportion of an unusually noble figure, she was of a make and possessed a bearing to attract attention had she borne a less striking and beautiful countenance. As it was, the glance lingered but a moment on the grand curves and lithe loveliness of that matchless figure and passed at once to the face. Once there it did not soon wander; for though its beauty was incontestable, the something that lay behind that beauty was more incontestable still and held you, in spite of yourself, long after you had become acquainted with the broad white brow, the clear, deep, changing gray eye, the straight, but characteristic nose, and the ruddy, nervous lip. You felt that, young and beautiful as she was, and charming as she might be, she was also one of nature's unsolvable mysteries—a woman whom you might study, obey, adore, but whom you could never hope to understand. She was dressed in dark green and held her gloves in her hand.

"Why don't some one answer me? Must I go into the house in order to find out if this good woman is dead or not?"

"Shure she is n't dead yet," spoke up a boy, bolder than the rest. "But she's sore hurt, miss, and the doctors say as how there is no hope."

A change impossible to understand passed over the girl's face. Had she been less vigorous of body, she would have staggered. As it was, she stood still, rigidly still, and seemed to summon up her faculties, till the very clinch of her fingers spoke of the strong control she was putting upon herself.

"It is dreadful, dreadful!" she murmured, this time in a whisper, and as if to some rising protest in her own soul. "No good can come of it, none." Then, as if awakening to the scene about her, shook her head and cried to those nearest: "It was a tramp who did it, I suppose; at least, I am told so."

"A tramp has been took up, miss, on suspicion, as they call it."

"If a tramp has been taken up on suspicion, then he was the one who assailed her, of course." And she went into the house.

The murmur that followed her was subdued, but universal. It made no impression on Mr. Byrd. He had leaned forward to watch the girl's retreating form, but, finding his view intercepted by the wrinkled profile of an old crone who had leaned forward too, had drawn impatiently back. Something in that crone's aged face made him address her.

"You know the lady?" he inquired.

"Yes," was the cautious reply, given, however, with a leer he found not altogether pleasant.

"She is a relative of the injured woman, or a friend, perhaps?"

The old woman's face looked frightful.

"No," she muttered grimly; "they are strangers."

At this unexpected response Mr. Byrd made a perceptible start forward. The old woman's hand fell at once on his arm.

"Stay!" she hoarsely whispered. "By strangers I mean they don't visit each other. The town is too small for any of us to be strangers."

Mr. Byrd nodded and escaped her clutch.

"This is worth seeing through," he murmured following the lady into the house.

The sight he met there did not tend to allay his new born interest. There she stood in the centre of the sitting-room, tall, resolute, and commanding, her eyes fixed on the door of the room that contained the still breathing sufferer, Mr. Orcutt's eyes fixed upon her. It seemed as if she had asked one question and been answered; there had not been time for more.

"I do not know what to say in apology for my intrusion," she remarked. "But the death, or almost the death, of a person of whom we have all heard, seems to me so terrible that——"

But here Mr. Orcutt interrupted gently, almost tenderly, with a fatherly authority which Mr. Byrd expected to see her respect.

"Imogene," he observed, "this is no place for you; the horror of the event has made you forget yourself, go home and trust me to tell you on my return all that is advisable for you to know."

But she did not even meet his glance with her steady eyes. "Thank you," she protested; "but I cannot go till I have seen the place where this woman fell and the weapon with which she was struck. I want to see it all. Mr. Ferris, will you show me?"

The District Attorney, taken back, moved toward the dining-room door. "I will consult with the coroner," said he.

But she waited for no man's leave. Following close behind him, she entered upon the scene of the tragedy.

"Where was the poor woman hit?" she inquired.

They told her; they showed her all she desired and asked her no questions. She awed them, all but Mr. Orcutt—him she both astonished and alarmed.

"And a tramp did all this?" she finally exclaimed, in the odd, musing tone she had used once before, while her eye fell thoughtfully to the floor. Suddenly she started, or so Mr. Byrd fondly imagined, and moved a pace, setting her foot carefully down upon a certain spot in the carpet beneath her.

"She has spied something," he thought, and watched to see if she would stoop.

But no, she held herself still more erectly than before, and seemed, by her rather desultory inquiries, to be striving to engage the attention of the others from herself.

"There is some one surely tapping at this door," she intimated, pointing to the one that opened into the lane.

Dr. Tredwell moved to see.

"Is there not?" she repeated, glancing at Mr. Ferris.

He, too, turned to see.

But there was still an eye regarding her from behind the sitting room door, and perceiving it, she impatiently ceased her efforts. She was not mistaken about the tapping. A man was at the door whom both gentlemen seemed to know.

(To be Continued.)

THE DANCE OF DEATH.

The busy scenes of guilty, crowded cities; the rush and moil and care of business; the gaiety and fascination of what men call pleasure; the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life; the glamour of wealth, the fury of ambition, the gratified egotism of success—this is what men call "life." Scripture scatters over it all the dust and ashes of the charnel-house. All this pageantry of power, and of men absorbed in their own selfishness, and madly bent on their own utter and not distant destruction—alas! to the eye of angels there is no glamour about it, and they see often in it but the glistering sepulchre, full of dead men's bones and all uncleanness. The young man, full of conceit, bent on the lawless gratification of his own desires, goes as an ox to the slaughter, as a fool to the correction of the stocks. He sits at the lighted banquet of the prodigal; he sees there the "flushed guests, and golden goblets foamed with wine," and he calls this "seeing life." It is not seeing life; it is feeding on ashes. It is not life; it is death; death in its hollowness; death in its anguish of retribution; death in its initiation; death in its issues; the death of the body in its pollution and corruption; the death of the soul in its paralysis and stupefaction; the death of the spirit in its extinction and obliteration. Tear off the painted masks; show him the white disease beneath. Alas! he knoweth not that the dead are there, and that her guests—and he among them, himself dead also—are in the depth of hell.—"Truths to Life By," by Archdeacon Farrar.

A CANNIBAL BISHOP.

Harper's Magazine is responsible for the following anecdote:—A startling announcement was made to a Queen of Denmark during her visit to the Danish colony of Iceland, where the good old bishop exerted himself to the utmost to show her everything that was worth seeing. The queen paid many compliments to her host, and having learned that he was a family man, graciously inquired how many children he had. "Two hundred!" cried the Queen, astounded. "How can you possibly maintain such a number?" "Easily enough, please your Majesty," replied the hyperborean prelate, with a cheerful smile, "In the summer I turn them out upon the hills to graze, and when winter comes I kill and eat them!" Now, it happened that the Danish word for "children" was almost identical in sound with the Icelandic word for "sheep;" so the worthy bishop—whose knowledge of Danish was not so complete as it might have been—understood her Majesty to ask how many sheep he owned, and promptly answered, 'Two hundred.'"

Sumach is a dye which is valuable for tanning.

Benevolent Person—"I hope you treat your horses well, and give them plenty of hay." Driver—"Well, I can't afford to buy 'em much of it, but I says 'hey!' to them as often as I can."

"AT SEA."

Many of the greatest minds of the world have been upon the ocean, but how few great thoughts have been conceived at sea. Men of the highest genius seem to be transformed as soon as they get at a distance from land in a rolling vessel. There is an inability to control the mind while at sea, a difficulty in concentrating the attention on the task of even writing in one's diary, or reading even the most trifling fiction. From this experience the best disciplined minds are not free. When at home, on land, they can, without iriction or disturbance, carry on mental operations, even while many are talking or playing about them; their faculties are so well poised that they obey the word of command, but at sea they can do nothing with the intellect. Were it not for the impossibility of controlling the intellectual forces, a ship on a long voyage would be the best conceivable retreat for those who wish to think, or write or read, but it is observed by many that what is read at sea is not remembered long, but speedily floats out of the mind.

ACROSS THE ATLANTIC IN FOUR DAYS.

In regard to the ocean steamers of the future, it is confidently anticipated that though they cannot be made much more comfortable than at present, they may be made two or three miles an hour faster; and Mr. Pearce, Member of Parliament, who is Chairman of the Guion Line, has declared that the day is not far distant when the Atlantic will be crossed in four days, without in any way sacrificing safety to speed. Further improvements like the triple expansion engines and forced draught, will allow of a heavier application of fuel and increased horse power, and with "every vessel its own life boat," through effective water tight compartments and powerful pumps, such as those carried on the "Hawarden Castle," equal to throwing out forty or fifty tons of water per minute. As to the extra danger, traveling by a fast steamer is no more risky that traveling by a fast train, and authorities on railway matters generally agree as to the fact that express trains are the safest. The vessel that is the shortest time at sea is the shortest time in danger, if the system of insurance is considered. The British Government, on the rumour of war with Russia, selected the fastest Atlantic steamers, because their extraordinary speed would enable them to overtake any vessel they might pursue, or escape from any vessel they might wish to avoid.

SEA BIRDS.

Sea birds are always interesting objects to voyagers. They follow a vessel sometimes all the way across, ever restless and untiring. The gulls particularly, with their long, swift wings, realize the highest powers of endurance, and fly with ease against the severest storms. Some say that these birds never visit the earth except to deposit their eggs; otherwise they live constantly between the sea and the sky. In fine weather they fly high in the air, decending with great rapidity to seize the fishes on the surface of the water. The symmetry and strength of the gulls if remarkable, showing how nature has adapted them in every particular for the purpose of long flight. Their pectoral or breast muscles are one solid mass of firm, hard muscle, and their bones are hollow, having no marrow in them. Sleep is not necessary to them, or, rather, they rest upon their wings and allow themselves to be cradled by the breezes, whose violence neither worries nor frightens them. On the other hand, they seem to feel a fierce delight in the fury of the storm which, convulsing the waves, brings up the dead fishes and molluscs.

Sailors are very fond of playing off a joke upon the gulls, which are always hovering about the ships. They take three or four pieces of sail twine, about six feet in length; these are tied together in the middle, and to the end of each a small piece of blubber or fat is attached tightly and then thrown into the sea. A gull comes along and swallows one piece; another then sees there is plenty to spare, and swallows the next; perhaps a third bird takes possession of another; but as they are all attached by the sail yarns, whenever they try to fly away one or the other is compelled to disgorge his share, and this is continued to the tantalizing suspense of the poor gulls and the great fun of the passengers and sailors.

SHARKS.

The writer remembers, during one of his voyages across the Atlantic, one tempestuous night, when the wind and sea seemed to howl a funeral dirge, a seaman directed his attention to a shark which appeared in the midst of the heaving billows. He recognised its presence by the phosphorescense, "the flash of golden fire," that glinted from his shining scales. He seemed to lust for a victim. He moved with a swiftness of motion that outstripped our vessel, and with a snap of his powerful jaws he could have cut a man in two.

A story is related of the ship "Karnak," that as she was leaving the port of Nassau some years ago, a pilot fell overboard from his boat, in which he was being towed. The ship was stopped, and the boat instantly left for his rescue, while two life-buoys were thrown from the ship. The boat got close enough to give him the end of an oar, which he took and cried, "For God's sake save me." The men were about to haul him into the boat, when he was carried down by a large shark which came up at the moment, taking the oar with him.

A few days after the fatal accident a shark was captured in Nassau harbor, and, on being opened, the pilot's hand and wrist, with a portion of his shirt (by which the hand was identified), a goat's head, with horns nine inches long, and a turtle's head were found in his stomach. A correspondent of the *Edinburg Observer* says. "Looking over the bulwarks of the schooner I saw one of these watchful monsters winding lazily backward and forward like a long meteor; sometimes rising until his nose disturbed the surface, and a gushing sound, like a deep breath, rose through the breakers, at others, resting motionless on the water, as if listening to our voices, and thirsting for our blood. As we were watching the motions of this monster, Bruce, a lively little negro, and my cook, suggested the possibility of destroying it. This was, briefly, to heat a fire-brick red hot in the stove, wrap it up hastily in a greasy cloth and then to heave it overboard. This was the work of few minutes, and the effect was triumphant. The monster followed after the hissing prey; we saw it dart like a flash of lightning, and gorge it *instanter*. The shark rose to the surface almost immediately, and his uneasy motions soon betrayed the success of the experiment. His agonies became terrible, the waters appeared as if disturbed by a violent squall, and the spray was driven over the taffrail where we stood, while the gleaming body of the fish repeatedly burst through the dark waves as if writhing with fierce and terrible convulsions. His fury was soon exhausted: in a short time the agitation of the sea ceased and the shark floated on the surface."

Making a pet of a shark seems a monstrous idea, but such was really the case some years ago with one of these animals which frequented Port Royal harbor, in Jamaica. It was called "Old Tom, of Port Royal," and was fed whenever it approached the ships, but was at length killed by the father of a child which it had devoured. Whilst the shark frequented the port no other fish of his tribe dared intrude on his domain, where he reigned lord paramount in his watery empire, and had not been known to commit any depredation except the one for which he suffered.

Sharks, even in their voracity, fulfil a wise law of Nature, they are the scavengers of the ocean. Nothing seems to be rejected by these creatures; offal of, the most offensive kind, living as well as dead matter, is greedily swallowed by them.

Mr. Froude says that Disraeli was always a true Jew at heart.

The main army of science moves to the conquest of new worlds, slowly and surely, nor ever cedes an inch of the territory gained.

WONDERS OF THE SEA.

The earth occupies three-fifths of the surface of the earth. At the depth of about 3500 feet waves are not felt. The temperature is the same, varying only a trifle from the ice of the pole to the burning sun of the equator. A mile down the water has a pressure of over a ton to the square inch. If a box six feet deep were filled with sea water and allowed to evaporate under the sun, there would be two inches of salt left on the bottom. Taking the average depth of the ocean to be three miles, there would be a layer of pure salt 230 feet thick on the bed of the Atlantic. The water is colder at the bottom than at the surface. In the many bays on the coast of Norway the water often freezes at the bottom before it does above. Waves are often deceptive. To look at them in a storm one would think the water travelled. The water stays in the same place, but the motion goes on. Sometimes in storms these waves are forty feet high, and travel fifty miles an hour—more than twice as fast as the swiftest steamer. The distance from valley to valley is generally fifteen times the height, hence a wave five feet high will extend over seventy-five feet of water. The force of the sea dashing on Bell Rock is said to be seventeen tons to the square yard. Evaporation is a wonderful power in drawing the water from the sea. Every year a layer of the entire sea, fourteen feet thick, is taken up into the clouds. The wind bears their burden over the land, and the water comes down in rain upon the fields, to flow back at last through rivers. The depth of the sea presents an interesting problem. If the Atlantic were lowered 6564 feet, the distance from shore to shore would be half as great, or 1500 miles. If lowered a little more than three miles, say 19,680 feet, there would be a road of dry land from Newfoundland to Ireland. This is the plane on which the great Atlantic cables were laid. The Mediterranean is comparatively shallow. A drying up of 660 feet would leave three different seas, and Africa would be joined to Italy. The British Channel is more like a pond, which accounts for its choppy waves. It has been found difficult to get correct soundings of the Atlantic. A midshipman of the navy overcame the difficulty, and shot weighing thirty pounds carries down the line. A hole is bored through the sinker, through which a rod of iron is passed, moving easily back and forth. In the end of the bar a cup is dug out, and the inside coated with lard. The bar is made fast to the line, and a sling holds the shot on. When the bar, which extends below the ball, touches the earth, the sling unhooks, and the shot slides off. The lard in the end of the bar holds some of the sand, or whatever may be on the bottom, and a drop shuts over the cup to keep the water from washing the sand out. When the ground is reached, a shock is felt as if an electric current had passed through the line.

IMMIGRATION.

Looking at the fine commodious ships used in our day for the forwarding of immigrants it is hardly possible to form a correct idea of the bad construction and awkward proportions of an old merchantman carrying passengers a hundred, and even fifty years ago. A sea voyage was an enterprise requiring more than ordinary courage. A person crossing the Atlantic regularly made his last will and provided for his family. A passenger who safely returned was the wonder of his town. The first cabin of a London packet of a hundred years ago was not one whit more airy or comfortable than the steerage of a large steamer of these days. The lower deck of an emigrant vessel, as late as 1819, was no better than that of a slaver or coolie ship; the passengers were just as crowded and just as little thought of as those unfortunate beings from Africa or China. Five or six feet was an extraordinary height for a steerage deck; the common height was from four to five feet, and the lower or orlop deck, which was used for the so-called accommodation of passengers, was not much better than a hole, too bad to shelter cattle. The natural consequence was a large mortality. Ten deaths among one hundred passengers was nothing extraordinary; twenty per cent. was not unheard of; and there were cases of 400 out of 1200 passengers being buried at sea. Thus, of the 3000 Palatines forwarded in 1710 by the English Government to New York, 470 died on the voyage and 250 immediately after their arrival, of ship fever.

Rev. Dr. Kunze, in an oration, delivered in 1788 before the German Society of Philda, stated that of 900 passengers shipped in one vessel, in that year from Amsterdam for Philda, 400 had died on the way.

As late as 1847, medical statisticians estimated that not less than 25,000 emigrants perished by ship fever.

The first benevolent law prescribing the space to be allotted to each steerage passenger, was passed by the United States Congress, March 2, 1819, according to which a ship was forbidden to carry more than two passengers for every five tons, Custom House measure, but this law failed to provide for proper ventilation or side lights, nothing was said about the height of the steerage.

The construction of ships for the express purpose of carrying passengers only began about the year 1830. Up to that time all space which could not be used for shipping merchandise was temporarily arranged for steerage passengers. The superfluous room was sold to an agent, and in those days a steerage five feet high was considered fully sufficient for making two tiers of beds along their sides. And the hole beneath this was called orlop deck, and likewise used for the transport of passengers. From this the nature of the atmosphere of the steerage of an emigrant ship can readily be imagined. There was no other aperture for the admission of fresh air than the hatches, which during the night and bad weather were generally closed. These were crowded with passengers, of whom the greater proportion were strangers to the virtue of cleanliness, and many of them down with sea sickness. What with the miasma of a damp hold, the excretions and exhalations from the bodies of the individuals thus confined, an atmosphere was created which acted like poison on those who had to breathe it, and engendered ship fever in a more or less violent degree.

Much has been done since to alleviate the hardships of emigrants during sea voyages. The comparative mortality is almost *nil*. There is seldom, if ever, a complaint brought against steamers. Humanity has thus succeeded in making the exception now what was formerly the rule, and a mortality of one-fourth of one per cent. of the total number of passengers is nowadays considered a very large loss.

THE LOG.

The log is an instrument for measuring the rate at which the steamer is going, and consists of three parts, viz., the log-chip, the log-line, and the log-glass. The principle is simply this: A light substance thrown from the steamer ceases to partake of the motion of the vessel as soon as it strikes the water, and will be left behind on the surface after a certain interval. If the distance of the ship from this stationary object be measured, the approximate rate of sailing will be given. *log-chip* is the float, the *log-line* is the measure for the distance, and the *log-glass* defines the interval of time.

He—What beautiful teeth you have, my dear. What do you use on them?

She—The ashes of my first husband; he was cremated, you know.

Which is the richest country in the world? Ireland. Why is it? Because it's capital is always Dublin (doublin').

An ocean race—whales.

What is that which is so brittle that is you name it you are sure to break it? Silence.

Bonson: "I understand that your uncle left you a round sum of money"

Croaker: "He did. He left me a silversixpence."

The Sin of Omission.

By Margaret E. Sangster.

It isn't the thing you do, dear,
It's the thing you leave undone,
Which gives you a bit of a headache
At the setting of the sun.
The tender word forgotten,
The letter you did not write,
The flower you might have sent, dear,
Are your haunting ghosts to-night.

The stone you might have lifted
Out of a brother's way,
The bit of hearthsome counsel,
You are hurried too much to say.
The loving touch of the hand, dear,
The gentle and winsome tone,
That you had no time nor thought for,
With trouble enough of your own.

These little acts of kindness,
So easily out of mind,
These chances to be angels,
Which even mortals find—
They come in night and silence.
Each chill, reproachful wraith,
When hope is faint and flagging,
And a blight has dropped on faith.

For life is all too short, dear,
And sorrow is all too great,
To suffer our slow compassion
That tarries until too late.
And it's not the thing to do, dear,
It's the thing you leave undone,
Which gives you the bitter headache
At the setting of the sun.

A Russian Marriage.

In England, the bride, though a principal, is a passive object; but in Russia she has to undergo a deal of physical exertion in displaying as much passionate grief as possible.

Friday is generally selected as the happy day. The marriage takes place about six in the evening. The greater part of the day is passed by the bride in weeping and wailing in the most doleful manner. About six she is generally attired in a white silk dress, with a wreath of white roses (in the place of orange blossoms), and a long white veil, which almost envelopes her. During the ceremony of dressing, she endeavors to go into hysterics as often as possible, and refuses to be comforted.

Before leaving for church, she appears with her female attendants and kneels before her parents, who hold, in turn, the image of the patron saint (St. Nicholas) over her head, she all the while crying in a most piteous manner, and kissing their feet frantically.

Arriving at the church about half-past seven, they are met by the bridegroom and his friends. This causes the lady to recommence howling; the bridegroom casting beseeching glances at his beloved one.

On the appearance of the priests she becomes somewhat calmer. One priest stands by the altar, and two others at the reading-desk.

The couple are placed behind the priests, who chant the service, the bride and groom holding each a lighted wax taper. Then rings are exchanged; more chanting. A small piece of carpet is placed for the two to stand on; two crowns are presented to them, and, having kissed the saints upon them, the crowns are held over their heads by the groomsmen. Wine is now brought in, of which they take three sips—first he and then she. After this the head priest takes hold of them and walks them round the church three times, the crowns being held over their heads. The priest then delivers an impressive address. The couple proceed to the altar, prostrate themselves, kiss the ground and then the saints on the wall. This concludes the service in the church.

On reaching home the parents of the bride wave black bread and salt over the now happy pair—(this means, "May you never want the good here offered you!"—at the same time giving the blessing.

Then they stand up, and a general wave of kissing sets in, the whole company taking part.

Champagne is brought in, and there is a general clatter while glasses are being "touched" and the toast of the evening honored. Chocolate and fruit are next partaken of.

Dancing then commences—the steward leading off the new bride, who has forgotten her sorrows.

They dance through all the rooms, making a circuit of all possible apartments.

This is generally kept up till about five, and then the happy pair are conducted to their new dwelling.

An English person will naturally express astonishment at a bride marrying a man who appears so repugnant to her; but she would not be considered a good wife if she were not led to the altar in a shower-bath of tears—in fact, in Russia, the more tears a woman sheds the better her husband likes her.

A Home and a Wife.

Happy is a man who has a little home and a little angel in it on a Saturday night. A house—no matter how little—provided it will hold two or so; no matter how humbly furnished, provided there is hope in it. Let the winds blow, close the curtains. What if they are calico, or plain white border, tassel, or any such thing! Let the rain come down, heap on the fire. No matter if you have not a candle to bless yourself with, for what a beautiful light glowing coal makes, rendering clouding, shedding a sunset through the room just enough to talk by; not loud, as in the highway, nor rapid as the hurrying world, but softly, slowly, whisperingly, with pauses between, for the storm without and the thoughts within to fill up. Then wheel the sofa round before the fire—no matter if the sofa is a settee, uncushioned, if so be it is just long enough for two and a half in it. How sweetly the music of silver bells from the time to come falls on the listening ear then. How mournfully swell the chimes. Under such circumstances, and at such a time, one can be at least 59 miles nearer "kingdom come" than at any other in this world. Maybe you will smile at this picture; but there is a secret between us, viz., it is a copy of a picture, rudely drawn, but true as the Pentateuch, of an original in every human heart.

The Benefit of an "a."

A puddler went the other day to get his child christened.

Minister—What name shall you call the child?

Puddler—Thoo can caal the kid owt thoo likes.

Minister—I think Benjamin is a very nice name.

Puddler—Varry weel; caal it Benjamin.

The puddler came out of the church with his wife and child, highly delighted with the name, when a thought struck him. Rushing back into the church, and overtaking the minister walking down the aisle, he exclaimed

Hey, mister, the young squeaker's a lass.

The minister was at a loss what to do under the circumstances. However, he put in a a at the end of the name, and they call the child Benjamina.

What is that which runs, but has no legs? Water.

Why is A like twelve o'clock? Because it's the middle of day.

"I'll join you presently," said the minister to the young couple, as he went for the church key.

Why was Dickens a greater man than Shakespeare? Because Shakespeare wrote well, but Dickens wrote Weller.

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TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—At the last meeting of Riponshire Council the engineer was instructed to draw up objections to the applications for water-right licenses by J. G. Starr, re the diversion of the Emu and Trawalla creeks into Lake Burrumbeet. Now, I consider any objection by the council to this scheme is ill-advised and contrary to the best interests of the State, as the promoters purpose investing nearly a quarter of a million of English capital in it; and I fail to see how any one will be injured, as I will endeavour to show. And, besides, why is the engineer asked to object? as he, being a recent arrival, cannot speak from personal experience. Now, Mr Editor, I am familiar with the country likely to be affected by this scheme, and can speak from an experience of over thirty years. I shall not, now, refer to the immense possibilities in the way of mining and irrigation consequent on having Lake Burrumbeet as a storage reservoir with its capacity of fourteen thousand millions of gallons of water, but will deal with some of the objections. First, I will ask anybody to glance at the map of Victoria, and, taking things roughly, consider the creeks in question diverted just north of the Ballarat and Beaufort railway line, and then take note of the outlet of Lake Burrumbeet (Baillie's creek), which flows into the Emu creek a few miles south-east of Mt. Emu, and which, it is intended, shall have compensation water sufficient to make it and the Emu from that point down a permanent running stream. Therefore the only part of the Emu creek likely to be affected would be from the point of offtake to the confluence with Baillie's creek, and no one's rights in that distance would be injured, as taking average seasons at a point most likely to be affected, just below the confluence of the Salt creek with the Emu creek at Lillirie, I have noticed the creek ceases running usually about November or December in each year and does not start again till the close of March or early in April, during which time the creek is simply a chain of very deep holes, in common with most Australian creeks, so that the summer supply can not be affected by the conservation of part of the winter and spring flood waters which annually flow to waste, and any idea (as stated in some of the petitions in course of signature) of the water becoming stagnant or brackish is simply bunkum, as very often the creeks begin running before any rain falls, being fed by numerous springs which start along their course. In fact, the Emu creek quite often is running at Skipton long before it is at Trawalla, strange though it may seem I may state that the whole of the creek frontages within the above-mentioned points, including reserves, are owned or occupied by not more than a dozen persons, and very nearly the whole is in the hands of one estate, so that many persons are in no wise interested, and, in ignorance of the actual facts, are signing petitions against this scheme, and by so doing are acting contrary to their best interests, for anything that brings outside capital into the State is good for the whole community—more so in a case like this, where not one single individual will be injured thereby. I challenge anybody to refute any of these statements, and thanking you, Mr Editor, for trespassing at such length on your valuable space,—I am, etc.,

PATRIOT.

Mining News.

A full share in the Daughters of Freedom co-operative party at Main Lead is advertised for sale by tender.

The Mystery Company (White and party), Main Lead, have finished sinking, and are now engaged opening out. They have a good deal of water, but the machinery can cope with it.

Barton Quartz Co., Beaufort.—Shaft sunk to a depth of 87 feet, passing through several quartz veins dipping towards the lode. Cleaned up the battery on the 12th inst., 18½ tons for 8oz. 10dwts. gold, averaging 9dwts. per ton.

Daughters of Freedom.—Yield for week, 15oz. 11dwt.

All Nations Consols, Beaufort.—Troy and party.—Blocking back south end, with good results. Machinery nearing completion. Washed 15 fathoms for 35oz. 9¼dwt. Grant and party.—Driving west, with irregular prospects. Adamthwaite and party.—Driven south to 440ft.; now engaged blocking back. Washed 6½ fathoms for 12oz. Hancock and party.—Shaft centred and skidded throughout opened reef drive to go north-west, and driven same to 12ft. Yield, 47oz. from 21½ fathoms.

Sons of Freedom Central, Raglan.—North-east intermediate, No. 5 rise—North-east drive extended 44ft.; total 84ft., in wash of good quality. South west off same extended 20ft., in payable wash. Blocking and panelling in east and west ends, in wash of average quality. Yield for week, 108oz. 10dw[t].

Sons of Freedom Junction, Raglan—Contractors temporarily stopped—water too heavy for windlass; full depth shaft, 51ft.

Sons of Freedom South, Raglan.—West end—No. 2 west off south in 32ft. little gold; wash dipped under foot water getting troublesome, bringing away a lot of fine sand. No. 3 shoot Crosscutting and panelling in usual quality dirt.

The following are the reported local yie[lds] for the week ending Saturday last:—S[ons] of Freedom Central, 106oz. 15dwt.; S[ons] of Freedom South (10 days), 70oz.; All Nati[ons] Consols (Troy and party), 31oz.; All Nati[ons] Consols (Adamthwaite and party), 14oz. 1d[wt]. 18dwt.; All Nations Consols (Grant and party) 5oz. 11dwt. 12gr.; Daughters of Freedom 14oz. 11dwt.; Last Chance [illegible] sundries, 11oz.

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A full share in the Daughters of Freedom co-operative party at Main Lead is advertised for sale by tender.

The Mystery Company (White and party), Main Lead, have finished sinking, and are now engaged opening out. They have a good deal of water, but the machinery can cope with it.

Barton Quartz Co., Beaufort.—Shaft sunk to a depth of 87 feet, passing through several quartz veins dipping towards the lode. Cleaned up the battery on the 12th inst., 18½ tons for 8oz. 10dwts. gold, averaging 9dwts. per ton.

Daughters of Freedom.—Yield for week, 15oz. 11dwt.

All Nations Consols, Beaufort.—Troy and party.—Blocking back south end, with good results. Machinery nearing completion. Washed 15 fathoms for 35oz. 9¼dwt. Grant and party.—Driving west, with irregular prospects. Adamthwaite and party.—Driven south to 440ft.; now engaged blocking back. Washed 6½ fathoms for 12oz. Hancock and party.—Shaft centred and skidded throughout; opened reef drive to go north-west, and driven same to 12ft. Yield, 47oz. from 21½ fathoms.

Sons of Freedom Central, Raglan.—North-east intermediate, No. 5 rise—North-east drive extended 44ft.; total, 84ft., in wash of good quality. South-west off same extended 20ft., in payable wash. Blocking and panelling in east and west ends, in wash of average quality. Yield for week, 108oz. 10dwt.

Sons of Freedom Junction, Raglan.—Contractors temporarily stopped; water too heavy for windlass; full depth shaft, 51ft.

Sons of Freedom South, Raglan.—West end—No. 2 west off south in 32ft.; little gold; wash dipped under foot; water getting troublesome, bringing away a lot of fine sand. No. 3 shoot—Crosscutting and panelling in usual quality dirt.

The following are the reported local yields for the week ending Saturday last:—Sons of Freedom Central, 106oz. 15dwt.; Sons of Freedom South (10 days), 70oz.; All Nations Consols (Troy and party), 31oz.; All Nations Consols (Adamthwaite and party), 14oz. 1dwt. 18dwt.; All Nations Consols (Grant and party), 8oz. 11dwt. 12gr.; Daughters of Freedom, 15oz. 11dwt.; Last Chance, 3oz. 10dwt.; [illegible]

Death of Mrs. Cerini.

An old resident of Beaufort, a widow named Mrs Jane Cerini, who was 72 years of age, was found in an unconscious state, at about 7.15 o'clock yesterday morning, by a young man named Albert White, lying in a drain in Lawrence-street opposite his mothers' house, whilst on his way to work. Mrs Cerini was carried into Mrs White's house, and Dr. Jackson was called in, but Mrs Cerini was collapsed and pulseless and beyond medical aid. Breathing had ceased, except for an occasional gasp, and she was obviously at the point of death. Efforts were made to restore animation by means of artificial respiration. Deceased showed no signs of life, except for one or two slight gasps, and within two or three minutes of removal to the house, life was extinct. In the opinion of Dr. Jackson, death was caused by cold and exposure. There were no marks of violence on the body. As she was on her way to a friend's, it is supposed that she had fallen into the drain and lain there all night. When found the water was flowing over her shoulders. She had obtained a small bottle of beer from the Commercial Hotel the previous night, having drunk a medium glass of ale half an hour before, and left at 10.30 o'clock perfectly sober to go to Mrs Thompson's, on the Cemetery road, saying she would wait there till her grandson took her home, which was at the top end of the old reservoir, about a mile and a quarter distant. The empty bottle was lying beside her. She was subject to cramps, and when seized by them was utterly helpless and unable to stand, and had been known to fall down when so seized. These facts were elicited at a magisterial inquiry, conducted by Mr G. Topper, J.P., at the Police Station last night, and the finding was in accordance with the medical evidence, that death was caused by cold and exposure.

Middle Creek.

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)

The annual ball in connection with the Middle Creek Branch of the A.N.A. was held on Friday, the 11th inst. About 27 couples were present, tripping the light fantastic to excellent music supplied by Mrs H. Richards, Mrs Tollock, and Miss M. Dunn (piano), Mr H. Dunn and Mr A. McDonald (violin), Mr Porter (concertina), and Mr H. Richards (cornet). Mr J. A. Lewis and Mr W. Ahern acted as M's.C. Light refreshments were handed round at midnight by the members. A very enjoyable night was brought to a close at 2.30 a.m. During an interval Member Trompf grave a recitation. The piano was kindly lent for the occasion by Mrs McDonald.

Football.

STOCKYARD HILL v. STREATHAM.

(FROM A CORRESPONDENT).

The return match between these clubs was played at Stockyard Hill last Saturday, and resulted in a win for the home team by 6 goals 11 behinds (47 points) to 3 goals 1 behind (19 points) scored by Streatham. Mr J. Kirkpatrick officiated as central umpire. The goal-kickers were—Stockyard Hill—G. Maher (3), F. Rowe, Will Anderson, and Young. Streatham — Ball, McBurney, and O'Neil. The most prominent players for their teams were—Anderson (3), Rowe, G. Maher, Hannah, and Young for the winners; and for the losers—Gange, Brown (2), Ball, Matheson, McBurney, and Vaughan. At the conclusion of the game, the visitors were entertained at Mr R. Kirkpatrick's hotel. The chair was occupied by the president of the local club, Cr. D. Stewart, who proposed the toast of "The Streatham Team," which was responded to by Mr H. Gange. After the good things provided by the host had been partaken of, an adjournment was made, when singing, reciting, and dancing kept the evening going merrily.

The Beaufort and Waterloo junior football clubs played a match in the Beaufort Park on Wednesday afternoon. Beaufort had an easy win, the scores being—Beaufort, 53 points; Waterloo, 4 points. Mr R. A. D. Sinclair acted impartially as field umpire.

Mr Bennett having withdrawn his candidature, practically certain that Mr Graves will be elected Chairman of Committees, Legislative Assembly.

Mr William David Beazley unanimously elected as Speaker of the Legislative Assembly of Victoria.

E. G. R.

TENDERS FOR WATTLE BARK.

TENDERS are invited, up to noon on the 23rd inst., for the right to strip wattle Bark in the Mt. Cole district. Full particulars on application to this office, or to Mr. T. Bailes, Beaufort.

J. W. TAVERNER,
Commissioner of Crown Lands and Survey.
Crown Lands Office, Foresh Branch,
Sept. 7th, 1903.

DON'T FORGET WEDNESDAY NEXT, SEPT. 23rd, LAYING FOUNDATION STONE OF QUEEN'S MEMORIAL, at 3 p.m. WALKING MATCH, BAND SELECTIONS. In the Evening, Grand ENTERTAINMENT in SOCIETIES' HALL. EUCHRE TOURNAMENT, PHONOGRAPH SELECTIONS, Songs and Instrumental Selections. Admission, 1s.

ARNOLD'S BALSAM.

For Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, Consumption.

THE BEST CHEST MEDICINE.

CURED WITH THREE DOSES.

From Mr. S. C. BENNETT, Murtoa:—"My little child having a severe cold in the head and lungs, and having heard of Arnold's Balsam, I decided to purchase a bottle from our local chemist. The curative effect was wonderful, and it is a medicine no one should be without. The little child was relieved the first dose, and after three doses did not cough any more. Please accept my thanks for having placed a genuine medicine in the hands of the people."

BRONCHITIS AND CROUP.

From Mr. W. A. LIND, Manager Commercial Bank, St. Kilda:—"Arnold's Balsam has been used in my family with great success for Croup and Bronchitis."

CAUTION.—THE ONLY GENUINE IS ARNOLD'S.
Sold by all chemists and medicine vendors.

FOR SALE, SEED POTATOES, prime New Zealand Pink Eyes, specially raised from one set. TOPPER BROS., Beaufort.

FOR SALE BY TENDER, one full SHARE in DAUGHTERS OF FREEDOM CO-OPERATIVE PARTY, Main Lead. Tenders, addressed "Tenders for Daughters of Freedom Share," c/o *Ripenshire Advocate*, Beaufort, to be sent in by 29th inst.

Beaufort Rifle Club.

THE HALF-YEARLY MEETING of above Club will be held in MECHANICS' INSTITUTE on FRIDAY Evening next, the 25th inst., at 8 o'clock.

Business—Election of Officers for ensuing half-year; to receive Balance-Sheets, Captain and Secretary's Reports, and General.

W. T. HILL, Secretary.

TO STAND at MIDDLE CREEK this Season, and travel the surrounding district, the celebrated ROADSTER STALLION,

BLARNEY STONE.

Stands 16 hands 1 inch high. Is a very fast trotter.

BLARNEY STONE'S dam, TALKATIVE, by Talk of the Ring, by Lucifer, dam MERMAID, by Fisherman; Talkative's dam, NANNY the Knitter, by the Peer, dam, Vixey, by War Hawk.

BLARNEY STONE'S sire, TREATY STONE, bred by Mr Henry, Tipperary, Ireland, imported by Mr Rea, by the celebrated old Victor; dam by Uncas, one of the best sires in England. Bachusan, by Uncas, was the best hurdle-racer of the year in 1887, winning the Welter Race at Curagh. Treaty Stone took first and champion at Tatura Show, and first at Numurkah and Nathalia Show in 1890. In 1891 he was again awarded first prize at Numurkah and Nathalia Show. Treaty Stone has obtained numerous prizes since at various shows.

BLARNEY STONE has proved himself a sure foal-getter, and his stock in this district show to be of real good quality.

Good grass paddocks provided free for mares until stinted, due notice of which will be given.

TERMS, £2 10s. CASH.

For further particulars, apply—
J. McDONALD, Middle Creek.

TO STAND THIS SEASON, at his Owners' Farm, EURAMBEEN, and travel the surrounding districts, the PURE-BRED CLYDESDALE,

DARNLEY.

DARNLEY is a beautiful dark bay horse, standing 16 hands 3½in. high, on short legs, with immense bone and muscle, a notably short, thick back, splendid sound feet, and plenty of fine silky hair in the right place, and possessing a nice quiet temper. He was bred by that well-known breeder, Mr J. Innis, Windermere.

Sire, BLUE RIBBON (imp.) (1961, vol. 5, Clydesdale Stud Book); g. sire, Darnley (222, vol. 1); g.g. sire, Moffatt's Conquerer (199, vol. 1); g.g.g. sire, Lockfergus Champion (449, vol. 1).

DARNLEY'S dam, MAGGIE CLYDE, by Everingham's Pride of Clyde (imp.), another H.A.S. winner. MAGGIE CLYDE won two cups, and was never beaten in a show ring. PRIDE OF CLYDE was champion of Ballarat and Smeaton Shows for 3 years, and also winner of 3 silver cups. G. dam, Jess, by Gordon's Wallace; g.g. dam, Beauty, by Calvert's Redman; g.g.g. dam, Gipsy, by Hepburn's Merry Farmer; g.g.g.g. dam, Bell, by McLean's General (said to be the sire of Drew's Prince of Wales)—all H.A.S. winners and champion sires, both in Scotland and Victoria.

DARNLEY (222, vol. 1) won the second prize at the H.M.S. Show, Stirling, in 1873, as a yearling, and first prize at the Glasgow Stallion Show in both 1876 and 1877; first prize and champion cup for stallions at the H.A.S. Show, Dumfries, 1878; second prize at the Royal Agricultural Society's Show at Carlisle, England, 1880; first prize at the H.A.S. Show at Glasgow, 1882, and special prize as the sire of the best family of five exhibits; first prize and champion cup at the H.A.S. Centenary Show, Edinburgh, 1884. He was chosen to stand in the Rhins district of Wiganshire at 10 guineas per mare for 3 seasons, '84, '85, '86, which clearly proves him to have been the best Clydesdale stallion in Great Britain. His dam, Kier Peggy (187, vol. 1), by Samson—Alice Logan (741, a twin), was never beaten in her life.

DARNLEY'S sire, BLUE RIBBON (imp.), is too well-known to need much comment, but as proof of his breeding he has taken the Sires Produce Stakes in Melbourne for two years, '91, '92, with his two grandsons, the Laird of Struan and Royal Blue; and when he left Scotland a colt of his (Macamon) was sold for 900 guineas to go to Aberdeenshire.

Marshall Keith, by Macamon, got first at Grand National Show in 1891 and 1893, and Royal Blue in 1895.

The foregoing proves DARNLEY to be a descendant of the most aristocratic Clydesdale blood that has ever left Scotland, and if breeding is worth anything, DARNLEY must prove himself a sire of the first water. Some of his stock have already topped the Bendigo market, making £42 at 3 years. Also at the Ballarat market a mare sold on March 20th, 1902, made £46—a record price for the progeny of a colonial-bred stallion.

TERMS, £3; guarantees as per agreement. Good grass paddocks provided free of charge until mares are stinted.

For further particulars apply to the owners, KELLY BROS., Eurambeen P.O.

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, 20s. Genuine supply to last from ten to fifty days, according to case.

Spring Time Has Come.

With it comes our

MAGNIFICENT ASSORTMENT

OF

Entirely New and Dainty Drapery.

The LATEST NOVELTIES from the LEADING CENTRES of FASHION.

For Style and Quantity, Quality and Value, our Spring Show far excels all previous efforts.

J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO.,

UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS,

BEAUFORT.

YOUR EYES.
YOUR SPECTACLES.

MESSRS.

CARTER and WERNER

(BALLARAT),

Have much pleasure in advising that their OPHTHALMIC OPTICIAN,

MR. ROBERT M. ROSS,

Will be in attendance at the GOLDEN AGE HOTEL, BEAUFORT, on FRIDAY, SEPT., 25TH, 1903.

Hours of Consultation—1.30 to 5.

Advice Free on all matters pertaining to Glasses.
Sights accurately measured.
Spectacles to Order.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

BY-LAW NO. 9.

13th SCHEDULE LOCAL GOVERNMENT ACT 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the resolution of the Council of the Shire of Ripon adopting the following Sections of the 13th Schedule of the Local Government Act, 1890, passed at a meeting held on Monday, 10th August, 1903, will be confirmed at a meeting to be held on the 5th day of October, 1903, viz.:—

Part 1.—Sections 1 to 8, both inclusive; 10 to 29, both inclusive; 33 to 49, both inclusive.
Part 2—Part 4.—Sections 3, 4, 5, 6, 10, 11, 12.
Part 5—Part 7.—Sections 1 to 7, both inclusive.
Part 8—Part 9—Part 10.—Sections 36, 64, 65, and 71.
Part 11—Sections 1, 3 to 10, both inclusive; 12 to 30, both inclusive, 32 to 36, both inclusive, 38 to 51, both inclusive, and 56.

Copy of By-law may be inspected at Shire Office, Beaufort, during office hours.

J. M. CARROLL, Shire Secretary.

Shire Offices,
Beaufort 10/8/1903.

HAWKES BROS.,

Neill Street,

BEAUFORT.

SHEARING SEASON, 1903.

WOOLPACKS, full weights, fast and loose tops.

BRANDING LIQUIDS, red, black, blue—all makers.

SHEEP DIPS, Powder and Liquid—all makers.

SHEEP SHEARS, SEWING TWINE, and all Requisites.

HARVEST SEASON, 1903.

TO FARMERS.—Order your REAPER and BINDER TWINES, OILS, CORNSACKS, and all other Necessaries EARLY, and save disappointment.

We quote Twines at Makers' Prices (Donaghy's or Miller's), and we pay freight.

Now landing, a Beautiful Assortment of FLOORCLOTHS and LINOLEUMS, ex S.V. Clara. Call and see them. The Value is Exceptional, and Patterns and Colouring really Splendid.

NOTE ADDRESS—

HAWKES BROS.,

NEILL STREET,

BEAUFORT.

AN EYE OPENER!

"ALFA" AGENTS DENY DEFEAT!

Certain advertising matter has been brought under our notice to the effect that

A PUBLIC TRIAL

between the "Alfa-Laval" and "Crown" Separators took place at Bacchus Marsh, on 15th November, 1902, and that the "Alfa-Laval" agent acknowledges defeat.

AN EMPHATIC DENIAL!

We wish to state that neither we, nor anyone in our employ, authorised or ran a Trial at Bacchus Marsh.

If the "Crown" agents can disprove this statement we will donate

£100 TO THE CHARITIES

If the other agents have a good machine, why do they find it necessary to make misleading statements? The fact that

OUR £1,000 CHALLENGE REMAINS UNACCEPTED

proves conclusively that the "Crown" will not face a fair trial.

J. BARTRAM & SON,
19, 21 and 23 King Street, MELBOURNE.

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.

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.

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.

IF YOU DRINK WHISKY,

And want to enjoy the exhilaration that is only to be found in a PURE SPIRIT, distilled and matured under the very best possible conditions, in one of SCOTLAND'S GREATEST and UP-TO-DATE DISTILLERIES, then

ASK AT ONCE FOR THE BEAUTIFUL

REGAL CLUB WHISKY.

REGAL CLUB WHISKY.

Just imported into Victoria within the last few weeks. Its reputation comes with it

FROM THE FIRST-CLASS CLUBS of GREAT BRITAIN and EUROPE.

It has the fulness of AGE, of STRENGTH, and of QUALITY. But it has MORE. It has a FLAVOUR WHICH IS IRRESISTIBLE, and which will command for it a welcome in every leading hotel in the State. Its advent is opportune? Such a Whisky is wanted.

Local Agent—J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co

No. 1348

THE FUNGOUS DISEASES OF PLANTS.

An Expert on the Prevention of Mildews, Blights and Rots.

Combating the fungous diseases of plants was the subject of a lecture by B. T. Galloway, chief of the division of vegetable pathology, delivered before a meeting of the Massachusetts Horticultural society. In this lecture Mr. Galloway stated that fully 100 liquids and powders had been used in this country as fungicides. The powders had been largely discarded. The liquids consisted of various compounds of copper, iron, zinc, etc., and of all those so far tested bordeaux mixture stood at the head. The formula for this had been gradually reduced from 16 pounds of copper sulphate and 30 pounds of lime to 22 gallons of water, to 8 pounds of copper sulphate and 6 pounds of lime in 50 gallons of water, without altering the efficacy in the least. Ammoniacal copper carbonate solution was also used very generally. This was cheaply and easily prepared and was preferred for some diseases.

As to the time for spraying he said that no rigid rules could be laid down. The whole object of the work was prevention; therefore the importance of doing everything in time could not be too strongly urged. A grape, for example, no sooner puts forth its leaves than the spores of the black rot fungus were ready to infect them. The same was true of the berries. As soon as formed they were attacked; and to protect both berries and leaves it was necessary to begin spraying at least a week or 10 days before the fungus usually appeared. This period coincided closely with the time when the leaves were one-third grown; consequently it was recommended that the first treatment be made as near as possible to the date mentioned. In 10 or 12 days the vines will have made sufficient growth to make a second application necessary, and so the work was continued until five or six treatments had been made.

An important matter in connection with the work was the proper distribution of the fungicide. In order to break up the liquid into a mistlike spray a specially constructed nozzle and a good strong force pump were necessary. The nozzle, in addition to being durable, inexpensive and simple in construction, should be provided with some means of quickly removing any obstruction that might lodge in the necessarily small orifice through which the liquid was forced. All these requirements were found in the Vermorel nozzle.

The style of pump used depended on the nature of the work. For an all around apparatus, involving work on moderately low growing crops, such as dwarf pears, grapes, raspberries, blackberries, strawberries, potatoes, etc., nothing better than the knapsack form of sprayer was known. If there were 20 or 80 acres of such crops to treat, however, it would pay to use horsepower machines. There were now in the market various forms of horsepower apparatus, ranging in price from $50 to $75. Simple and very effective machines might be made by the fruitgrower himself at very little expense.

As an indication of what might be done with the various machines, it was said that in vineyard work one man with a knapsack pump could spray from four to five acres a day. With an automatic horsepower machine operated by two men from 15 to 20 acres a day could be treated. With a homemade barrel apparatus drawn by one horse and operated by two men 10 acres would be counted a fair day's work.

Eggs For Hatching.

There is no certain way of determining by the outward appearance of an egg whether it will produce a pullet or a cockerel. The old fashioned idea—viz., "Round eggs produce pullets, long eggs cockerels"—is a fallacy. In selecting eggs for hatching purposes, especially when designed for an artificial incubator, extreme care should be exercised. Very round, also very pointed, eggs should be rejected, as ought also to be very small and extra large ones—in a word, reject all abnormal specimens. Double eggs rarely hatch well, often producing deformities. Medium sized eggs, other things being equal, are more vigorously fertile than others. Eggs with rough or brittle shells are bad, and crooked, misshapen eggs indicate a delicate strain of fowls. Perfectly new laid eggs must be used for incubator work, and they are to be preferred under hens, though in the latter case staler eggs will hatch.

Wireworms.

Wireworms are the larvæ or grubs of snapping or click beetles and breed especially in low, damp, cold soils, feeding on the roots of grass and probably other herbaceous plants. They probably require a little over three years to develop from the egg to the adult. No thoroughly practical method of destroying the worms has as yet been discovered. Their numbers may be reduced by fall plowing, and their haunts rendered unattractive by a rapid rotation of crop and by underdrainage. Where fields of corn are attacked and replanting made necessary it is advised, in a bulletin from the Ohio station, to plant the second time between the old rows, allowing the latter to stand as long as possible in order to hold the attention of the worms and keep them diverted from the later plants.

Pastures.

If there are two pastures, one of timothy and one of the finer grasses, turn the cows on the timothy first, then when they have grazed that over put them on the other field, says The Stockman. This will keep the timothy from heading and cause it to tiller more. No pasture grass should be allowed to head out, as it causes waste. Timothy makes longer seed stalks than blue grass; therefore there is more waste if it heads out, and it gets hard and unpalatable.

A SPRING MEDICINE.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets have no superior as a spring medicine. Taken twice a day after meals, they renovate the system and bring about a condition of the body to be desired. They clear the complexion and are of great value to any person, from infancy to old age. *"Just What You Need."* Price 1/6, and for sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

LOST LOVE.

Who wins his love shall lose her,
Who loses her shall gain,
For still the spirit woos her,
A soul without a stain,
And memory still pursues her
With longings not in vain!

He loses her who gains her,
Who watches day by day
The dust of time that stains her,
The griefs that leave her gray,
The flesh that yet enchains her
Whose grace hath passed away!

Oh, happier he who gains not
The love some seem to gain.
The joy that custom stains not
Shall still with him remain,
The loveliness that wanes not,
The love that ne'er can wane.

He dreams she grows not older
The lands of dream among.
Though all the world wax colder,
Though all the songs be sung,
In dreams doth he behold her
Still fair and kind and young.
—Andrew Lang.

FLOWER TRADE ABBREVIATIONS.

Short and Expressive Names For Popular Flowers as Used by Florists.

That florists and florists' clerks have a language of their own when it comes to the making up of orders is an interesting fact not appreciated by the young man who wishes to send a bunch of violets or roses to his best girl, or the father of a family in swelldom who receives a large monthly bill for the decoration of his parlors. Respectfully and deferentially does the florist stand by a customer and murmur the longest floral names without abbreviations.

But when he and his assistants are alone horticultural titles are clipped short. The most cherished and expensive blossoms, no matter how great their dewy fragrance may be, are treated with scant respect.

It is "Hey, Jimmy, a dozen of those 'mums,'" a voice will cry. "And don't forget that lot of 'tubies' for Mrs. Smith-Smith." Indeed the ardent lover of blossoms would be disenchanted if she listened to the talk of the trade for a brief half hour.

There are no rules of abbreviation, and some of the longest floral names are never clipped, but spoken exactly as they are written. Even the most ignorant florist's clerk speaks precisely of hyacinths, geraniums, mignonette, lilacs, violets, poppies, magnolias, orchids, ivy, jasmine, phlox and carnation pinks. His abbreviations are logical as a rule, and oftener than otherwise he makes use of the first or last sound of a name.

Here is a brief sample of the Florists' Ready Guide:

Chrysanthemums, "mums;" tuberoses, "tubies;" lilies of the valley, "valleys;" Jacqueminot roses, "jacks;" bride roses, "brides;" primroses, "prims;" Maria Louise violets, "Louisas;" goldenrod, "rods;" stephanotis, "steps;" cape jasmine, "capes;" japonicas, "japs;" amaryllis, "rills;" China asters, "chinas;" morning glories, "glories;" lemon verbena, "lemons;" narcissus, "cissus;" rhododendrons, "dendrons;" immortelles, "everlastings."—New York World.

The Postal Whistle.

New York undoubtedly has an admirable mail service. A city letter sent on its way within business hours will get there almost as quickly as a telegram, and not infrequently quicker than a messenger. The deliveries and collections are frequent, the carriers careful and courteous, and blindly directed missives are generally delivered to their owners after a very short hunt. How letters bearing only the name of comparative strangers are promptly deposited in office or flat boxes surprises strangers. When the postman drops a letter in your house box, or deposits paper or packet on the tiles beneath it, he pulls your bell and whistles. These postal whistles are similar to those used by the police. So when the bell jingles and the whistling follows there's no need to open the door or wonder who's there. You know all about it. The postal whistle could be adopted with benefit elsewhere. —New York Letter.

An Illinois Girl In Washington.

I sat next an Illinois girl in the house gallery and marked the manner of her speech, which was strange to a Washington ear. She did not slight a single "r." The broad English "a" eastern people affect was unknown to her. She asked me what time congress "took up" and when it "let out." She spoke of a brook in her home and called it a "branch." She said it seemed so funny to get six car tickets for "2 bits," and she told me she had not attended the opening of congress because she "could not get to go," but that she meant to hear just as many great speeches as she could "get to hear." Then she excused herself and went away, as she said she had "some trading to do for ma."—Washington Post.

Tying the Knot.

One part of the wedding ceremony among the Babylonians was very significant. The priest took a thread from the garment of the bride and another from the garment of the bridegroom and tied them into a knot, which he gave the bride. This is probably the origin of the modern saying about tying the knot in regard to marriage.

A Different Question.

Father (impressively)—Suppose I should be taken away suddenly, what would become of you, my boy?

Irreverent Son—I'd stay here. The question is, What would become of you?—West Chester Critic.

Galen says that oats were grown abundantly in Asia Minor; were used as food for the horses and by men in times of famine.

The lowest order of animal life is found in the microscopic jellyfish. It is simply a minute drop of gelatinous matter.

Croton is an Indian word meaning "The Wind." The river was named for an Indian chief.

No Other Liniment will heal a cut or bruise so quickly as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. No other affords such prompt relief from rheumatic pains. No other is so valuable for deep-seated pains like lame back and pains in the chest. Give this liniment a trial and become acquainted with its remarkable qualities and you will never wish to be without it. For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

USEFUL HINTS.

To Wash Clothes in Paraffin Soap.—Cut down ½lb. paraffin soap and put it into a boiler of water to melt. Rub the clothes well out of the soda water, in which they have been previously soaked, put them into the boiler and let them boil for half an hour; then put them into a tub with plenty of cold water; wash them thoroughly, then rinse in blue water and dry.

To Clean Embroidery.—Gold and silver fancy work of this description may be most easily cleaned with spirits of wine, either alone, or diluted with an equal weight of water. The common practice of using alkaline or acidulous liquors is very injurious, and frequently destroys the beauty of the articles, instead of cleaning them.

To Restore Scorched Linen.—Ingredients: Two onions, ¼oz. white soap, 2oz. of fuller's earth, half a pint of vinegar. Mode: Extract the juice of the onions by pounding and pressing them; cut up the soap and fuller's earth, and boil all together. When cool, cover the scorched linen with this mixture, and let it dry. Wash the linen, and the scorches will disappear, if not so bad as to damage the texture.

Bed-room Floors.—Some mistresses make a practice of ordering the floors of bed-rooms to be frequently washed. I wish to guard both mistresses and servants against this practice. It is most dangerous to the health of the person who occupies the bed-room, to wash it or scour it, unless the weather be very fine or warm, in order to allow the window to be opened for thoroughly drying the room before night. The utmost that should be done, except in favourable circumstances, is to pass a damp cloth lightly over the floor.

How to Clean Decanters and Cruets.—The best way is to wash them out with a little pearlash and warm water, adding a spoonful or two of fresh slaked lime if necessary. To facilitate the action of the fluids against the sides of the glass, a few small cinders or pieces of raw potato may be used. A spoonful of strong oil of vitriol put into a dry bottle will, if allowed to run round its inner surface, rapidly remove any kind of dirt. It should then be drained, and afterwards rinsed with clean water. Where they have become furred by holding hard water, a little hydro-chloric acid (spirits of salts) diluted with three times its weight of water will remove it.

To Wash Clothes with Paraffin Oil.—To every eight gallons of cold water put ½lb. of soap, shred fine, one and a half tablespoonful of paraffin oil, into a boiler, put in the clothes, let them come to the boil, keep the lid close on boiler, and steam for half an hour, take out each article separately, and wring them out. When all are finished, hang them out to dry. If possible, bleach your clothes on grass after boiling; but where this cannot be done, it is yet possible with care to keep your linen white and clear. Laces and muslin should not be rubbed, but squeezed with the hands in melted soap and warm water. Be careful, in boiling them, to tie them up in a handkerchief to prevent their being torn.

Piano Keys.—These can be whitened by washing in a solution composed of 1oz. of nitric acid to 10oz. of soft water. Apply with a brush, taking care that it does not flow on the wood part upon which the ivory is veneered, for the joint will be spoiled. Cleanse carefully with clean water and a piece of flannel. Or, sulphorous acid with an equal quantity of water may be used as above. If the discolouration has not gone too far, rub the keys carefully with pure lemon juice. While still damp, put on a coating of whiting or prepared chalk, mixed with a little lemon juice. When dry, brush off with a dry brush, taking care that none of the mixture gets between the keys. If, however, the keys are thoroughly worn and discoloured, they must be dismounted, scraped, bleached, and re-polished, which is a long and tedious affair, and requires to be done by a skilled workman.

To Clean Brussels Carpets.—Brussels carpets may be cleaned in the following manner:—First, stretch the carpet tightly on the floor, nail it at the sides, and sweep it clean. Procure an ox gall from a butcher, and mix it with a pail of cold water. Have another pail ready with cold water only. Have also two woollen cloths and several dry towels. Commence by dipping a woollen cloth in the gall-water, and then rub the carpet with it. This will produce a froth on the carpet, and you will now take the other woollen cloth dipped in clean water, with which you will rub the carpet till no more froth rises from it, rinsing the cloth occasionally in the clean water. The water in this pail should be changed when it becomes dirty. You then rub the carpet as dry as possible with the towels.

To Wash Flannels.—In washing flannels (notice particularly), to keep them a good colour, and to prevent their shrinking. Get from the grocer 1lb. or 2lb. (according to the size of your washing) of soap parings, which you will get cheap; for 1lb. of soap parings, put three quarts of water; boil to a jelly, and with this wash your flannels. Be sure you have plenty of warm water, not too hot; put in a handful of your soap jelly, and mix thoroughly in the water; then take the flannels, one at a time, shake all dust out of them first; then sluice the articles up and down well; rub as little as possible, for rubbing knots the little loops of wool together, and thickens the flannel; wring them in a machine, if you have one; if not, squeeze them well. Dry in the open air, if the weather permits, as quickly as possible. In washing scarlet or blue flannel, put one tablespoonful of spirits of ammonia in the rinsing water.

Lime-washing is a much more effectual mode of purification than white-washing, but is not so often used, as few persons know how to make lime-wash. If glue is used it is destroyed by the lime, and the wash easily rubs off the walls when dry. This also happens if the lime be simply slaked in water and used witoout any fixing material. Lime-wash should be made by placing some freshly burned quicklime in a pail, and pouring on sufficient water to cover it; if the lime is fresh, great heat is giving out; boiled oil (a preparation of linseed oil, sold by all oilmen) should then be added, one pint to each gallon of wash. For cheapness, any refuse fat, such as dripping, may be used instead of the boiled oil. The whole should then be thinned with water. The brush should not be left in the lime-wash, or the bristles will be destroyed. Should coloured wash be required, 1lb. of green vitriol added to every two gallons of wash gives a pleasing drab. Quick-lime slaked with skimmed milk, and afterwards thinned with water, makes an excellent wash for out-door walls, as it is not acted on by the weather.

Working Dresses.—It is best to wear washing dresses to work in as much as possible; of course washing them or having them washed is troublesome and expensive, but dirt and grease do not ruin them, and they look fresher, and better than stuff dresses, especially in summer. Never trim a washing dress with flounces or frills; they look out of place, are soon crumpled, and are very troublesome to starch and iron. Do not have a working dress made long; it is waste of stuff, and would be very much in the way. Keep your working dress clean and tidy by wearing over it a large thick apron with a bib, and turning up your sleeves.

Not a Minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. It never fails, and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants Beaufort.

My Liver Gave Me Fits.

CLEMENTS TONIC PROVES
THE ONLY RELIABLE
LIVER REGULATOR.

The Case of Mr. E. MORAN.

(By a Special Reporter.)

Public attention is directed to a remarkable event which caused an extraordinary sensation some time ago in the suburb of North Melbourne, where Mr. Edward Moran lives at No. 85 Courtney-street. Asked by a reporter what had caused all the trouble which had attained such widespread popularity, Mr. Moran replied:—

"I cannot say for certain, unless it was through being cramped up so much indoors whilst at my work; but, at any rate, I went right off colour. One way and another my liver used to give me fits. It became my habit to sit down to my work in the mornings in such a listless mood that I could not make a start for a long time, and when an effort was at last made I soon felt tired again. My strength was on the wane, there was no mistake, and there was no chance of improving in that respect, because my appetite was very poor. Words cannot express how intensely I suffered from indigestion, even when I ate but little. Oppressive pains in the chest were very troublesome, but they were not half so bad as the excruciating windy spasms which tortured me shortly after taking my food. There was a sensation under my shoulder blades as if a lot of tacks had been driven into me, causing me to give involuntary twitches when the pangs were at their worst, and I also experienced considerable uneasiness across the loins. Pains in my head were so severe as to greatly interfere with my rest, many a night having passed by without getting any sleep at all, and I have been prostrated to such an extent on various occasions that I had to relinquish my work. At the best of times, I was drowsy and melancholy, but there were days when I felt so lifeless and low-spirited that it was too much trouble to take up the paper and read."

"What a miserable state to be in, Mr. Moran. Could you not get anything to help you?"

"It appeared at the time that there was no medicine in creation able to do me good, for I had taken no end of physic from doctors, yet my sufferings only increased. I have heard men say that when they have indulged in liquor too freely over night they get a bad taste in the mouth next morning. Mine was probably like theirs, excepting that the offensive taste was always there, and my tongue was almost white. What with constipation and symptoms of kidney complaint, I seemed to have all the ailments under the sun, and as I lost weight so rapidly and found myself so weak, I commenced to get anxious about my chances of recovery, which did not appear to be very rosy. As the doctors could do nothing for me, I started purchasing medicines from chemists; but, upon my word, I could make as good physic myself, and I don't know anything about drugs. I had reached the last stage of desperation when a mate brought me a bottle of Clements Tonic, and told me to start on it right off. Well, I did so, and in a couple of days I felt considerable freedom from the spasms of wind, which eventually left me altogether. Clements Tonic put my system in thorough working order, and in doing so it gave me speedy relief from my headaches, and I was able to get a proper amount of sleep, which greatly helped to revive me. My pains had not been restricted solely to the parts I told you about, but almost every bone in my body used to ache. All these agonies were quelled by Clements Tonic in due course, and I could eat like a good one without feeling any ill effects. My shrunken body filled out again, and in every way I looked a different man. Not only were all my ailments exterminated by Clements Tonic, but I am indebted to the same medicine for restoring my lost vitality and making my constitution sound. I cannot speak too highly of Clements Tonic, and I recommend all sufferers to use it."

"May I utilise your statements?"

"Yes; you may publish them in any way."

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, Edward Moran, of 85 Courtney-st., North Melbourne, 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.

Edward Moran

Declared at North Melbourne, in the State of Victoria, this thirtieth day of April, one thousand nine hundred and one, before me,
EDWARD FITZGERALD, J.P.,
A Justice of the Peace in and for the Central Bailiwick of the State of Victoria.

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the new railway time-table, which took effect on Thursday, 2nd July, 1903:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.20 a.m., Trawalla at 12.7 p.m., reaching Beaufort at 12.22, and taking its departure at 12.30. It leaves Middle Creek at 12.54, and Buangor at 1.4. The Adelaide express still leaves Melbourne at 4.40 p.m. (Saturdays and Sundays excepted), Ballarat at 7.50, and Beaufort at 8.44 (arriving here at 8.39). On the return journey to Melbourne (Sundays and Mondays excepted) the express leaves Beaufort at 6.25 a.m. (arriving here at 6.20). The afternoon mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat runs every week day. It departs from Buangor at 4.45 p.m., Middle Creek at 4.55, Beaufort at 5.30 (arriving here at 5.20), Trawalla at 5.54, and Burrumbeet at 6.9. A mixed train will also leave Ballarat and intervening stations to Stawell on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 5.15 p.m., Burrumbeet at 6.9, Trawalla at 6.35, Beaufort at 7 (arriving here at 6.50), Middle Creek at 7.30, and Buangor at 7.42. The morning mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat has been put on again, and is timed to leave the district stations every week day as follows:—Buangor, 7.48; Middle Creek, 8; Beaufort, 8.37 (arriving here at 8.27); Trawalla, 8.50; Burrumbeet, 9.16.

There is no Danger whatever from lockjaw or blood poison resulting from a wound when Chamberlain's Pain Balm is promptly applied. It is an antiseptic and destroys the germs which cause these diseases. It also causes wounds to heal without maturation and in one-third the time required by the usual treatment. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

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."

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.

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.

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.

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 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.

TO STAND this Season, at the TRAWALLA HOTEL, TRAWALLA, the Trotting Pony,

TOMBOY.

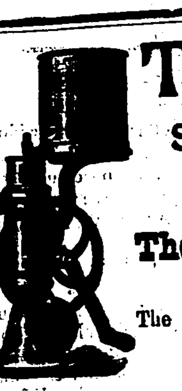
TOMBOY is a brown or black pony, foaled in 1889, stands 14 hands high, with a flowing mane, and plenty of bone, and is a fast trotter in saddle or harness. His sire, Brigham Young, is a jet black, with a long flowing mane and tail, standing 13½ hands high, possessed of great strength, and is a very fast trotter; he has taken over 100 first prizes, including the grand champion prize of Australia at the Melbourne Exhibition of 1889, also the first Grand Champion Prize at the Geelong Show in 1889. TOMBOY'S dam, Maggie, was by St. George, the well-known pony of Mr. Bell's, late of Healesville, and which was bought by Mr. Lee, of Tarwin, about nine years ago, and who has been breeding from him ever since. St. George's ponies fetch the highest prices of any sire coming to Melbourne. TOMBOY'S grand dam was by a Welsh pony, owned and bred by Mr Ware, of Barwidjie.

All mares removed or sold to be paid for as in foal. Mares paddocked from a distance, with plenty of grass and water.

TERMS—£2 2s; £1 1s. to be paid when mare is stinted, and the remaining £1 1s. when mare proves in foal. Guarantees as per agreement.

H. W. JAENSCH, Trawalla.

THE "CROWN"
STILL AGAIN VICTORIOUS.



PUBLIC TRIAL—
The "CROWN" defeats the "Alfa-Laval."

The "Alfa-Laval" Agent acknowledges the defeat at Bacchus Marsh, 15th November, 1902.

This was a public trial at which the "CROWN" and "Alfa-Laval" were tested before a large and influential body of farmers and those interested in dairying.

The conditions of trial were equal, for the two machines were both worked at the same time, each was alloted similar milk, which milk was of the same temperature, and the two samples of skim milk were tested at the same time and in the same tester. The result of the test showed that the "ALFA-LAVAL" LEFT 50 PER CENT. MORE BUTTER FAT IN THE SKIM MILK THAN THE "CROWN."

This only confirms the result of skimming trials held in all parts of the world, where the "CROWN" has shown its superiority over all its competitors.

All dairy farmers before buying a separator will do well to ascertain which leaves the least fat in the skim-milk, for that is the separator to buy, as it pays for itself sooner than any other.

SEE THE "CROWN" AND DON'T BE BLUFFED

by any of the misleading literature issued by our opponents.

McMEEKIN BROS. & CO.,

571 FLINDERS STREET, MELBOURNE.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

SEASON 1903—1904.

GEORGE HAGUE & Co.

Will hold Weekly Wool Sales as usual every Friday during the coming season. They would call special attention to their

EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,

built expressly for the storage of Wool.

SHOW ROOMS

splendidly lighted, and unequalled in the colony for the proper display of Wool.

Railway and shipping right at the doors.

FARMERS' CLIPS

receive special personal attention, and no lot, however small, is sold under fullest market value.

A LARGER LOCAL CONSUMPTION of Wool than any other market in the Australian Colonies.

Charges the lowest ruling in the colony.

Account Sales and proceeds rendered invariably three days after sale.

Act Strictly as Selling Brokers only.

Thirty-nine Years' practical English, Continental, and Colonial experience of the Wool trade.

Cash Advances, if required, directly on receipt of produce into store.

THE PURE CLYDESDALE STALLION,

SCOTCHMAN

(Bred by Mr. G. Exell, Stockyard Hill),

Will stand this Season at his Owner's Farm, at Trawalla, and travel the surrounding district.

SCOTCHMAN is a dark brown horse, rising 3 years' old, and stands about 16.2. Good bone and muscle, and fine silky hair in the right place, a kind temper, splendid worker, and has proved himself a sure foal-getter.

Dam, BELL, by Blue Ribbon (imported); g.g.d. Bell, by Mr. A. Rowan's Scotchman (imported), of Kyneton.

Sire, KING OF HEARTS (9712), imported by John James, Esq., of Colac, and bred by Robert Reich, Esq., Lord's Plain, Milnthorpe, Westmoreland, is a dark bay, seven years old, sixteen hands three inches high, sound legs and feet, a good mover, fine temper, a sure stock-getter, and has an abundance of silky hair. He took First Prize at Barrow when one-year-old in a class of thirty-six, beating the well-known filly Woodburn, which was afterwards sold for 400 guineas; First at Kirby; Second at the Stallion Show at Kendal, 1894, when two years old, in a class of twenty-six, all ages; and in 1895 he beat Lonsdale, the horse that beat him in 1894. His sire was King Lawrence (4475); grand sire, King of the Glens (2201); g.g. grand sire, King of the Princes (2203); g.g.g. grand sire, Prince of Wales (673); g.g.g.g. grand sire, General (322); g.g.g.g. grand sire, Sir Walter Scott (797); g.g.g.g.g. grand sire, Scotsman Clyde (574); g.g.g.g.g. grand sire, Lady Bagot (vol.15), by Plain (754). His dam, Lady Bagot (vol.15), by Plain Laddie (3888), g. grand dam Creeping Jean, sire Prince Henry (1257), g.g. grand dam Nell of Glamis (409), by Glenbervie Tom (1529), g.g.g.g. Jess, by Lochend Champion (448), King Lawrence, dam Lucy (4752), by the Tifter (874), by Young Campsie, by Campsie (119), by John Cope (416), by Justice (420), by Prince (603), by Clyde (155), by Clyde (153), by Broomfield Champion (95), by Glancer (337), by Glancer I (336), by Glancer (335). His sire's dam Maggie (1859) traces through Clansman (150). His grand sire's dam, Mother Jessie of Park (418), by Round Robin (721). King Lawrence was bred by the Marquis of Londonderry, and won the First Prize at the Border Union Show at Kelso, 1884; First Prize and Highland Society's Medal for the best colt exhibited at Kilmarnock, 1895; First at Ayr in a class of 41 entries, beating Flashwood, who never was beaten afterwards, and was sold for 3000 guineas.

His dam, Lady Bagot, won First Prize at Barrow in 1889; First and Special, Ulverston; First at Milnthorpe in 1890; First at Kendal; First and Special at Crosthwaite; First at Kirby, Lonsdale, 1891. His g. grand dam, Nell of Glamis, was the winner of thirty-seven First Prizes, three Silver Medals, and six Champion Cups, and never wore a second prize.

King of Hearts has proved himself highly successful as a sire, while in England his stock as yearlings took First Prize at Kendal, Hawkeshead, and Crosthwaite in 1895. In 1896 they took First at Ulverston, Kendal and Milnthorpe. In 1897 they stood First at Penrith, Second at Carlisle, First at Whitehaven, First at Kendal. In 1898 and 1899, a colt and filly took all the leading honours in the North of England, being First and Second at Carlisle, Whitehaven, Penrith, Kendal, Kirby, and Ulverston, and in March 1900, a gelding and filly won the First and Special as the best pair of agricultural horses at Grayrigg, in a field of 48 pairs. The foregoing will show that King of Hearts is descended from the best Clydesdale blood of the day, and from his personal high character, combined with his splendid pedigree, his capabilities as a stud horse are assured without the least doubt.

TERMS, £2 10s. To be paid at the end of the season. Mares guaranteed according to agreement. Good grass paddocks provided, with plenty of water. Every care taken, but no responsibility incurred. Due notice will be given when Mares are stinted, after which 2s. 6d. per week will be charged. For further particulars, apply to

HENRY ANDERSON, Trawalla.

TO STAND this Season, at RAGLAN, and travel the surrounding districts, the renowned PONY STALLION,

LEOPARD.

LEOPARD is a beautiful stout pony, standing 13 hands 2 inches high, with great action. His sire, Tiger, is one of the grandest ponies in Australia. He has been exhibited 12 times, and has taken a prize on every occasion, including first prize at Geelong, and three firsts in Ballarat. His stock has realized the highest prices obtained in the colony. LEOPARD'S dam, Minnie (by Rapid Motion) has taken 13 first prizes, and was also the winner of a number of trotting matches, having a performance of 2min. 50sec. for a mile. Minnie is also the dam of a pair of ponies that were great prize-takers, realizing the handsome sum of 70 guineas, they being full sisters to LEOPARD. A glance at the above pedigree will at once convince horse-breeders that LEOPARD'S stock will be the right stamp for use or for sale, being good stout cobs, which buyers so eagerly seek for.

TERMS—2 GUINEAS.

All care taken, but no responsibility.
For further particulars, apply to
M. WELSH, Proprietor, Raglan.

C. W. JONES,
Hairdresser and Tobacconist,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

HAIRCUTTING, 6d.; SHAVING, 3d.
Razors ground and set. All work guaranteed.

Ladies' Combings made into Switches. Ladies' Hair trimmed and singed. Ladies' and Gent's. Solid Silver American Watches, guaranteed for 12 months, only 15s. 6d.; the wonderful Ansonia Watch, with chain complete, only 8s. 6d.; Ladies' Solid Gold 15ct. 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 of all descriptions kept in Stock.

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 Gold 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.

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 two years, 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.

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.

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

RELIABILITY.
RELIABILITY.
RELIABILITY.
RELIABILITY.
RELIABILITY.
RELIABILITY.
RELIABILITY.
RELIABILITY.
RELIABILITY.

What a lot in that one word when associated with any business whatever, and what a vast amount there is in it when bracketed with a WATCHMAKER'S and JEWELLERY BUSINESS.

YOU MUST HAVE NOTICED

Our business going ahead while others were standing still or going backwards.

YOU MUST HAVE AN IDEA

Of what our business is now compared to what it was a few years back.

YOU MUST GUESS

That there is something powerfully convincing about our method of doing business. ARE YOU ONE OF PAYNE'S CUSTOMERS? If not, we respectfully ask for your patronage, and if afterwards you do not think we are worthy of it, we are perfectly willing to lose it.

Whatever is done here is done properly. Whatever we sell you is "Right" in the full sense of that word.

Our stock embraces everything in the Watch, Clock, and Jewellery line, and a good selection is shown in everything. If there is one lot of goods more than any other we would like you to inspect it is our fine selection of Rings—either Wedding Rings and Keepers, Dress and Engagement Rings, or Gent's. Rings.

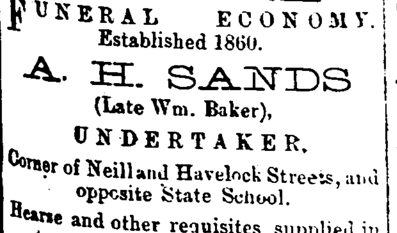
We have a beautiful stock of Diamond Marquise, Diamond Half-hoop, and Gipsy-set Dress and Engagement Rings, at all prices.

Another thing we wish you to bear in mind is that all PAYNE'S RINGS are made by Expert Ring-makers only. You can buy a ring here with confidence, and rest assured that it has passed through hands whose owners have made ring-making a life-long study. Of course, you can see from the foregoing that this is undoubtedly our specialty; but a splendid selection of other goods is shown as well, including Brooches, Links, Bracelets, Muff Chains, Photo Pendents, Gent's. Gold and Silver Chains, Lockets, Medals, Necklets, Gold, Silver, Nickel, and Gun-metal Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, &c.

Sight Tested and Spectacles Made to Measure. We can guarantee you satisfaction in every description of Watch, Clock, and Jewellery REPAIRS. Expert workmen employed in each branch of the trade.

The Address is—

GEORGE PAYNE,
WAWCHMAKER and JEWELLER,
BALLARAT
(Two doors down Sturt-street from the Post Office.)



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.

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.

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF VICTORIA 28 SEP 03

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1348 | Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. | BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1903 | PRICE THREEPENCE

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

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

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

"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.

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, quickly restore females to complete health. They promptly remove any obstruction or irregularity of the system. For a

Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Disordered Liver, etc.

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.

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 and 4.50
Ballarat ...	...	8 and 4.50
Geelong ...	...	8 and 4.50
Trawalla ...	...	8 and 4.50

Registered mail and parcels post close 20 minutes prior.

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

Reg. mail and p.p., 20 minutes prior.

English mail per Mail Steamer, via Adelaide, 8 p.m. every 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., 9 a.m.

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

Reg. mail and p.p., 20 minutes prior.

MAILS INWARD.

Arrive Daily.

From Melbourne, Ballarat, Geelong, and Trawalla.—12.20 p.m. daily and 8.40 p.m. on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday.

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

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.

From England.—Weekly.

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 barn and 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;
Treat 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.

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

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

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 Vendors everywhere.

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.

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 Watkinson & Co.

WILD WARD 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.

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.

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. Ever venture is, to a more or less extent speculative but each venture limited as the success of the Promoter, must offer certain returns to the whole support is necessary to achieve such advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

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

SPRING AND SUMMER, 1903.

COUGLE'S

Are Opening

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

Novelties in all Departments.

We have had extensive alterations made to our premises, and we are now in a position to show our Stock to better advantage.

OUR STOCK IS NEW AND UP-TO-DATE,

We have no immense space to store last Season's Goods.

We are pleased to say that our business is thriving on the Values that we give our Customers. THEY FIND THAT IT PAYS, and SO DO WE.

Ladies are invited to inspect our

NEW STOCK OF SPRING MILLINERY

in our NEW SHOWROOMS during next week.

G. H. COUGLE,

The People's Draper,

HAVELOCK-ST., BEAUFORT.

COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Tuesday.

Fat cattle—233 head yarded for to-day's sale, a fair proportion consisting of good to prime descriptions, useful quality being fairly well represented, balance chiefly medium sorts and cows. There was a good attendance of the trade at the opening of the sales. Competition lacked the briskness of the previous week, prices having a tendency to ease, but improved as they progressed, closing very firm, and altogether last week's best values were well maintained. Quotations:—Prime pens bullocks, £15 to £17; extra do., to £19 5s; good do., £13 to £14; useful do., £11 to £12; prime pens cows, £11 to £11 17s 6d; odd cow, to £14 2s 6d; good do., £9 to £10. Fat calves.—14 penned, which sold well. Best to 96s. Sheep.—3,323 yarded, consisting principally of useful to good quality, a small proportion being prime. There was a good attendance of buyers, and as best descriptions were scarce, for such competition was animated, prices showing an improvement on last week's values, while other sorts were also in brisk request at somewhat higher rates. Quotations:—Prime crossbred wethers, 23s to 25s; extra, 27s to 29s; good do., 19s to 21s; useful do., 16s to 18s; prime crossbred ewes, 22s to 24s; extra do., 25s to 27s 3d; good do., 18s to 20s; prime merino wethers, 20s to 22s 8d; good do., 17s to 19s; merino ewes, to 14s 1d. Lambs.—587 forward, the majority comprising this season's drop, which met a very keen demand, selling at fully last week's prices, as under:—Prime, 15s to 16s 9d; good, 13s to 14s; useful, 11s to 12s.

BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

Thursday.

Wheat, prime milling, 5s 1d to 5s 2d. Oats, 2s 3d to 2s 4d; Algerian, to 2s 4d. Peas, 4s 3d. Barley, malting, 4s 3d; good, 3s 6d; Cape, 3s 6d. Potatoes, 27s 6d to 30s for Snowflakes; prime reds and pink-eyes, 35s to 40s. Hay, L2 17s 6d to L3 for best green chaffing; medium, L2 15s; manger, L3 5s to L3 7s 6d. Straw, £1 15s to L2. Bran, 10d to 10½d. Pollard, 10½d to 11d. Flour, roller, L11 15s to L12. Dairy butter, 7½d to 9d; factory prints, 10½d to 11½d; lump, 9½d to 10d; separator, 9d to 10d. Bacon side, 8½d. Cheese, 7d to 7½d. Eggs, 10d. Honey, 3½d.

GEELONG WOOL, STATION PRODUCE AND GRAIN MARKET.

Wednesday.

The Geelong Woolbrokers' Association report:—Sheep Skins.—There was a full attendance of buyers, and bidding was brisk and prices were firm all round:—Butchers' green skins—Merino, 42d to 66d each; comeback, 48d to 84d; coarse crossbred and Lincoln, 40d to 70d; lamb skins, 27d. Dry Skins.—Merino, medium, 6d to 7½d lb.; comeback, 5½d to 8d; coarse crossbred and Lincoln, 3½d to 6d; lamb skins, 5½d. Hides.—Supplies small and demand quiet:—Green ox, extra heavy, 4½d to 5½d lb.; do. light to medium, 3½d to 4½d lb.; salted ox, extra heavy, 5½d to 6½d lb.; do. medium, 4½d to 5d; cow, to 4d; kip, 3½d to 3½d; calf skins, light average, 5½d lb.; horse hides, 5s to 7s each. Tallow.—The market is unchanged since last advice.

THE FAMOUS

Ballarat Photographers,

RICHARDS & CO.

The excellence of our new and up-to-date show of art Photographs is the talk of Ballarat.

Art critics agree that nothing finer has hitherto been shown in Australia.

The *Ballarat Courier* and *Star* say they are truly magnificent works of art.

All the latest styles of art mounts are exhibited in our vestibule.

Two positions taken of every sitter.

RICHARDS & CO'S. STUDIO

has a world-wide reputation for Bridal Portraits. Bridal Veils, Bouquets, and Wreaths, the latest, kept at the studio.

ENLARGEMENTS from any Old or Faded Photograph, in the newest Green or Brown Wood Frame, 20s. each.

RICHARDS & CO.,
STURT ST.,
BALLARAT.

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, &c.

NOTE THE ADDRESS—
HAVELOCK-STREET
(Next Mechanics' Institute),
BEAUFORT

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.

A.N.A.,
BEAUFORT BRANCH,

Meets at 8 p.m. on TUESDAY next, at the SOCIETIES' HALL.

Item on Syllabus.—Lecturette, Mr Chandler. Ladies invited.

All meetings open to the public.

W. T. HILL, Secretary.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 27TH SEPTEMBER, 1903.

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Trawalla, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Mr J. E. Paterson, B.A. Middle Creek, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Main Lead, 7 p.m.—Mr S. Collins.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Chute, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7 p.m.—Rev. W. J. Bottoms. Shirley, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Mr Hosking.

Bereavement Card.

MR. J. DOYLE and Relatives desire to sincerely THANK their many friends for kindness shown and sympathy expressed during their recent sad bereavement.

THE

Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 26, 1903.

THOUGH the retirement of Mr. Chamberlain has come upon the nation like a thunder-clap and evoked expressions of deep regret throughout the Empire, it was not altogether unexpected. When he boldly launched forth his views on the dangers which encompass British trade relations with the rest of the world, and drew his country's attention to the serious encroachment made upon our commercial supremacy by competitive nations, he roused the whole people to a state of political excitement and domestic activity which has not been witnessed for a couple of generations. It required a heroic courage seldom possessed by public men to throw down such a challenge against the rooted policy of the country, and it seemed like wanton sacrilege to attempt to achieve a reversal of Great Britain's fiscal belief. But, in Mr. Chamberlain, we have a man of the hour, the great patriot who stands aloft above his fellows and meets a grave crisis in the history of his country. His clear vision and insight enable him to grasp the national difficulty, and he makes no hesitation in asking his countrymen to face it. Strong passions have been aroused, and party, factional feelings have been stirred into determined opposition against the able Minister; but these do not daunt him. His own fighting spirit, inspired by the noblest ideals and aspirations for his country's welfare and the retention of that supreme position she has so long enjoyed, fill him with an unflinching courage and resolution. Twice before has Mr. Chamberlain stood in the breach and saved the United Kingdom and the Empire from disintegration and disaster. Again for the third time, and probably the most onerous and far-reaching task of all, he places himself in the forefront to avert impending peril to the ascendancy of the Empire. His dauntless character and brilliant personality appeal to the best instincts of the mass of the people, who, in spite of all aspersions, entertain a proud admiration of his magnificent statesmanship and repose faith in his abilities. Not since the illustrious Pitt has England had so great a Minister to guide her affairs and lead the people in the directions of high hopes and thought. No Minister has performed so much to weld the Empire into an unassailable entity, or inspired the scattered sons of the British Isles with so strong an Imperialistic patriotism and filled them with such a venerated love for the Mother-land. The removal of such a master mind from the high responsibilities of office and from the yet unfinished work of Imperial consolidation will be seriously felt. His consultative voice will be missed by the Ministers of the self-governing portions of the Empire who have joined with him in the development of that splendid work of unification and commercial solidification. Yet it can but be admitted that the successful pursuit of that very work will be best advanced by Mr. Chamberlain's latest act of noble self-abnegation. The course he has seen fit to take may, indeed, hasten its accomplishment. In his own words he can do more to promote the great cause he has set his heart upon by retiring from the trammels of official responsibilities, and removing from the Ministry the embarrassment which surrounds them at the present stage of the momentous movement. Left thus unfettered, the masterful statesman can go before the people through the length and breadth of the kingdom and meet his opponents boldly and without restraint. He will be able to elaborate his policy to the great mass of his countrymen by addresses in every important place in the provinces; he can place before them in the most practical and common-sense form the volume of data and incontrovertible figures which will convince the public mind of the gravity of the Empire's commercial position, and thereby awaken their patriotism by appealing to their robust intelligence. We know already from the information the cables supply us with, and by the fuller history of the movement from its initiation which fill the British press and magazines, that the national conscience, as well as sentiment, have been thoroughly aroused to their very depths, and that a change in some form or other in the fiscal policy will be demanded by the people. It is for that mandate that Mr. Chamberlain now goes before the country, and which, when prepared, will harden the Government led by Mr. Balfour to come before Parliament with a clear policy. In the course of his great campaign, the ex-Colonial Secretary may find it necessary to personally visit the colonies; he may extend his labours to the Dominion and the Commonwealth of New Zealand and South Africa. Without the support and co-operation of these autonomous States of the Empire, his work would be short of fulfilment. But public opinion in the colonies is strong for Imperial political and commercial federation, and Mr. Chamberlain, whether he tours those portions of the King's dominions or not, can rely upon receiving to a full extent that support and co-operation, together with a whole-hearted sympathy, in the tremendous undertaking he has now determined to embark upon with his superb vigour.

Local and General News.

MR. F. J. BOND, Chief Inspector City Mutual Life Assurance Society, Ltd., may be consulted at Golden Age Hotel, between the hours of 11 a.m. and noon daily, re Guaranteed Consols. Call and inspect the system. It will repay you.—[Advt.]

We notice that Mr J. E. Loft, of Beaufort, secured 1st prize for black and tan terrier, and also 1st for any variety, smooth toy terrier, at the Ballarat Dog and Poultry Society's show on Saturday last. Mr Loft also obtained 1st and 2nd prizes at the Ararat show on Wednesday for English terriers, and 1st for geese.

Captain Burrowes, P.M., sat as a commissioner under the Old Age Pensions Act at Beaufort on Tuesday, and recommended the reinstatement of Thomas Frank's pension of 5s per week. Applicant stated that his pension had been knocked off for over two months, and he had taken the pledge and meant to keep it. Upon his remarking that 5s was very little, the commissioner said that it was very hard when the State gave between £20,000 and £30,000 in pensions to find so many of applicant's sort spending it in drink, and severely lectured him for saying he had never been drunk, in face of the police report. Sergeant Jones spoke a good word for applicant, and the commissioner, in recommending the pension, cautioned applicant that if he erred again he would be recommended for admission to a benevolent asylum.

The usual committee meeting of the Raglan Branch A.M.A. was held on Monday night last. Present—Messrs R. Dickson (in the chair), J. Wills, A. Tiley, F. Prince, W. Millar, G. Boyd, and A. Stevenson. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. Correspondence.—From General Secretary, notifying executive meeting on 24th inst., to receive officers' report re Mt. Lyell dispute.—Referred to Delegate W. G. Davis. Also receipt and letter of thanks from Victorian Coal Miners for last cheque forwarded to them. The following accounts were passed for payment:—H. Norman, £2; J. Cavagna, £1 13s 4d; T. Richards, 13s 4d; J. Bath, 10s; M. Robertson, 6s 8d; E. Hall, 6s 8d; Secretary, £1.

The cheap excursion train from Melbourne to Stawell on Thursday carried about 200 passengers, and about the same number on the return journey yesterday. Twenty-seven passengers were booked at Beaufort for Melbourne.

Mr Thos. Kenny, who has filled the position of assistant stationmaster at Beaufort since March, 1901, has been transferred to Benalla to the same position (clerk) as was occupied by him there before coming to Beaufort. The Beaufort station has been reduced, two operating porters taking the place of an assistant S.M., and it is understood that Mr Kenny (who leaves on Tuesday) is being sent to Benalla at his own request.

On Wednesday afternoon a four-roomed weatherboard house, owned by Mr Robt. Howlett, a carter, of Snake Valley, was completely destroyed by fire. It appears that Mr Howlett was engaged about half a mile from the house, and Mrs Howlett, after cooking the dinner, went to take the midday meal to her husband. A few minutes after she left the place smoke was seen issuing from the building, and Howlett and several others rushed to the house. Constable Stephens, who was amongst the first to arrive, made an attempt to remove some of the furniture, but the north wind fanned the flames so vigorously that the attempt to enter the house proved futile. As a consequence the whole building and its contents were destroyed. The house and furniture were insured for £100; but the damage is estimated at £200. Mrs Howlett left some fire in the kitchen grate, and it is assumed that a spark from the fire caused the damage.—"Courier."

The National Citizens' Reform League is making extensive preparations to take a prominent part in the coming Federal elections, and a conference of branches in each Federal electorate is to be held. A town centrally situated in the electorate will be selected as the meeting place, and each branch will be asked to send two delegates. For the Grampians electorate, Ararat has been chosen as the place of meeting, and the following branches will be asked to send representatives to the conference:—Ararat, Penshurst, Dunkeld, Dunolly, Inglewood, Logan, Rheola, Menyip, St. Arnaud, Stawell, and Beaufort. October 22nd has been suggested as the day on which the conference should meet. The business will consist of—Plan of organisation; to find out what candidates are likely to be offering themselves and obtain their views on the league's platform; and to consider the names of candidates for the Senate and House of Representatives which the delegates would recommend to their branches for selection.

We learn from the "Advertiser" that at the Ararat Agricultural Society's show on Wednesday, in the thoroughbred entire section there were five very worthy aspirants for show honors, but Mr F. Beggs' "St. Marnocks," in splendid show condition, stood out first. Mr J. McDonald, of Middle Creek, was granted a special prize for his roadster stallion, "Blarney Stone." Mr H. Anderson, of Trawalla, was recommended a prize for a three-year old draught colt. Mrs D. McDonald, of Middle Creek, obtained 1st for cart mare or gelding, 1st for brood mare in foal with foal at foot, and a special prize for best mare in foal to Mr Thos. Jess's "Dunmore." Mr R. Kirkpatrick, Stockyard Hill, secured 2nd prize for lady's hackney over hurdles. In sheep, Mr G. H. Stevens, of Warrak, won the championship for rams with a very fine animal with Eurambeen blood. The champion ewe was shown by Mr A. H. Richardson, of Gorinn, and it also possessed Eurambeen blood. Mr F. Beggs, Eurambeen, gained 2nd for merino ram over 1½ years. In agricultural produce, Mr R. Ward, of Lake Goldsmith, obtained 1st prizes for wheat, short oats, English barley and Cape barley. Master Willie Halpin, Beaufort, secured 2nd prize for collie dog.

Captain Burrowes, P.M., and Messrs M. Flynn and G. Topper, J's.P., presided over the Beaufort Police Court on Tuesday. Constable Deeley proceeded against Frank H. Neill for neglecting to have his child vaccinated. Defendant did not appear. Miss Creagh, deputy registrar of births and deaths at Beaufort, deposed to the registration of the birth. Mr Neill said, "It is no use your giving me this paper; I have no intention of having the baby vaccinated." Witness replied, "It makes no difference to me whether you get the child vaccinated or not; you must take the paper." She pushed the paper along the counter towards him. A fine of 40s was inflicted; in default distress. The Shire of Ripon proceeded against 19 householders of Beaufort for the recovery of the sanitary charge. Mr J. M. Carroll, shire secretary and collector, appeared on behalf of the shire and produced his authority. The P.M. said the summons was not correctly printed in the words of the Act—the service should have stated the "last known place of abode," instead of "usual residence"—and altered them accordingly, after Sergeant Jones had proved the service of one. Fifteen cases were settled out of court. Orders were made against Philip Lowe and Mrs John Louttit for £1 18s 6d and £1 2s respectively. James Jaensch did not admit his indebtedness of £1 13s, stating that he had not been in the town for the last six months, and was not occupying the house. He left the house at the end of April or beginning of May. Mr Carroll said that from information received that was correct, defendant having left the house on 15th May. He was willing to accept an order for £1 4s 9d, thus taking off a quarter and a half. Defendant said he had no property in the town, and had paid no rate. The P.M.—"That's why you're here." Mr Jaensch said his agreement was that his landlord should pay all rates. The P.M.—"You can recover it from him, but we have to make an order against you for £1 4s 9d." An order for £1 9s 6d was made against Thomas Cobden. The orders were made recoverable by distress. Two applications for hackney carriage licenses were granted to Philip Lowe, the one for eight passengers, and the other for two passengers.

The Ballarat Trustees Company requests persons having claims against the estate of the late Mrs Jane Cellini to send particulars to its office, Camp-street, Ballarat.

Mr John Oman invites tenders by 6th prox., on behalf of the Streatham Presbyterian Church committee, for the erection of a 12-stalled stable. Specifications may be seen at this office, at Elder's store, Skipton, and at Oman's store, Streatham.

Clegg & Miller, architects, Ballarat, invite tenders by 9th prox. for a villa residence at Beaufort for Mr J. R. Wotherspoon. Plans may be seen at their office or at Mr Wotherspoon's.

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.

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)

Wednesday.

One of Skipton's oldest and most respected residents passed away this morning, in the person of Mrs Slater, senr. (the mother of Mr John Slater, of Main Lead, and Cr. Adam Slater, of "Spring Bank," Skipton). The deceased lady was 86 years of age. Her loss will be much felt, not only by her children and grand children, but by the residents who have known her so many years. The body will be interred in the local cemetery on Friday afternoon.

Mining News.

A syndicate has been formed at Beaufort, under the title of the Fiery Creek Bucket Dredging Company, to work a large area of ground at the Main Lead. The capital of the syndicate is put down at £300, in 30 shares of £10 each. The lease is being applied for by Mr W. P. Schlicht, who is a well-known local mining speculator, and comprises an area of 250 acres, commencing at the residence of Mr L. Watkin, and thence south to the Daughters of Freedom lease.

The directors of the Sons of Freedom Junction Company have accepted the tender of Mr Bath at £645 for the removal and re-erection of the plant purchased from the Glenfine Consols Company.

Mr D. F. Troy, on behalf of the Sons of Freedom Central Co., is applying for the forfeiture of the Sons of Freedom Extended lease at Raglan, on the grounds of non-compliance with the labor covenants. It is reported that the lease has been sold to Mr Sutcliffe, of Raglan. A tributary coming into the lease from the hill near Pitcher's is supposed to be fairly rich. The application will be heard by the Warden at Beaufort next Thursday.

Daughters of Freedom, Main Lead.—Yield for week, 9oz. 15dwt.

All Nations Consols, Beaufort.—D. F. Troy and party.—Blocking back south end, with good results. Machinery nearing completion. Yield, 46oz. 7dwt. Grant and party.—Truck-roading off north drive, in poor dirt. Yield, 3oz. 1½dwt. Adamthwaite and party.—Panelling and cross-cutting in south end, in payable dirt. Yield, 18oz. 17dwt. Hancock and party.—Extended main reef drive to 60ft. Total yield, 68oz. 5½dwt.

Barton Quartz Co., Beaufort.—Shaft sunk to depth of 99½ft. from surface; country hard and bad for shooting; getting on well with the erection of whim.

Sons of Freedom Central, Raglan.—North-east intermediate, No. 5 rise—North-east prospecting drive extended 42ft., in payable wash. South-east off same extended 36ft.; wash payable. Blocking and panelling east and west ends in ground of average quality. Yield for week, 108oz. 12dwt.

Sons of Freedom South, Raglan.—Yield for fortnight, 90oz. 4dwt. 18gr.

The following are the reported local yields for the week ending Saturday last:—Sons of Freedom Central, 108oz. 10dwt.; All Nations Consols (Troy and party), 35oz. 9dwt. 6gr.; All Nations Consols (Adamthwaite and party), 12oz.; Daughters of Freedom, 15oz. 11dwt.; Last Chance, 10oz. 15dwt.; Barton Quartz Co. (18 tons), 8oz. 10dwt.; sundries, 10oz.

The Emu Creek Proposed Diversion.

OPPOSED BY HAMPDEN SHIRE COUNCIL.

Cr. Austin, on Monday, at the meeting of the Hampden Shire Council, brought under the notice of the council the applications to the Mines Department of Mr J. G. Starr to divert water from Lake Burrumbeet and Mount Emu Creek and its branches. There were three applications. The first was for a site for a pumping plant and the right to divert 10,000,000 gallons per day from Lake Burrumbeet; the second for a site for an offtake and race and for a right to divert 20,000,000 gallons per day from the lake by gravitation; and the third for the right to divert 50,000,000 gallons per day from the Mount Emu Creek and its branches—the Yam Holes and Trawalla Creeks—and for a site for a race to convey the water so diverted to Lake Burrumbeet. The object of the applications was to provide a scheme of water supply for sluicing the numerous gold-bearing gravel hills lying between Niotingbool and Rokewood. The scheme embraced the conversion of Lake Burrumbeet into a storage reservoir to conserve the water flowing into it from its own catchment, supplemented by a supply diverted from Mount Emu Creek and its tributaries, and the conveyance of the water to the district mentioned. Cr. Austin said the matter had on a former occasion been brought under the notice of the Council, and in face of the steps being taken by the applicant it would be advisable to move further. While it would affect himself and others it would also establish a bad precedent if carried into effect.

Cr. Black suggested impressing upon the member for the district the necessity of opposing the proposal, and also that the Mortlake and Warrnambool Shires be asked to assist.

Cr. Austin said a petition was being prepared by Rear-Admiral Bridges and Mr Russell, who were anxious that the Council should take action.

Cr. Oman stated that there was not much likelihood of the project being carried out, as there were obstacles in the way which were insurmountable.

The President (Cr. Currie) asked if there was a possibility of anything being done without Cr. Oman knowing.

Cr. Oman: No; it is too big a question.

Cr. Black moved that the notice of the Parliamentary representative for the district be drawn to the renewal of the application for diverting the waters of the Emu Creek for mining purposes, and that the shires of Warrnambool, Mortlake and Ripon be asked to renew their efforts to prevent this.

Seconded by Cr. Reid and carried.—"Camperdown Chronicle."

Sunday I caught a very bad cold,
Monday it took a rather firm hold,
Tuesday I had to take to my bed,
Wednesday I thought I'd shortly be dead,
Thursday came and I got a bit worse,
Friday the talked of getting a nurse,
But Saturday brought relief swift and sure—
A bottle of WOODS' GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE.

Beaufort Band Rotunda and Town Clock.

LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE.

WALKING MATCH.

Wednesday was quite a gala day at Beaufort, the occasion being the celebrations in connection with the laying of the foundation stone of the Beaufort band rotunda and town clock, now being erected by the residents of Beaufort district, in commemoration of the reign of Her late Majesty Queen Victoria. There must have been between 500 and 600 persons present. The proceedings commenced with a very pleasing selection by the Beaufort Brass Band. An amusing sketch of the walking match, cleverly drawn by Mr Chris. O'Sullivan, was tacked on the weighbridge building, and attracted a good deal of attention. The winner and the competitor making the fastest time were correctly tipped by the artist. The walking match officials were as follow:—Chairman, Mr J. R. Wotherspoon; secretary, Mr C. W. Jones; starter, Mr H. M. Stuart; referee, Mr G. H. Cougle; handicappers, Messrs R. A. D. Sinclair, H. Parker, and C. W. Jones; timekeeper, Mr R. Stokeld; checker at Box's cutting, Mr D. D. Cameron; judges, Messrs J. R. Wotherspoon, E. W. Hughes, J. Eastwood, and Drs. G. A. Eadie and A. G. Jackson; committee, Messrs J. E. Loft, C. M. Murison, W. J. Hill, W. T. Hill, A. J. McDougall, A. L. Wotherspoon, G. Whitehead, R. A. D. Sinclair, T. E. Sands, D. F. Troy, and M. J. N. Breen. There were also a number on bicycles following the competitors. It is needless to say that the officials worked hard to ensure success. No fewer than 105 nominations were received, and the competitors, whose names and handicaps are appended, numbered 38:—J. B. Cochran, 20min.; A. Greenwood and T. Alsop, 15min.; Anthony Driver, 12min.; John Wright, G. Kewley, C. Grant, and W. Lynch, 10min.; L. Hains, N. Andrews, W. Emmerson, T. Buchanan, junr., G. Whitehead, and G. Perry, 8min.; C. Wright, junr., W. Edward, T. Sands, J. Boyle, R. Welsh, V. Hardy, G. Wilson, E. Lilley, W. Day, and J. Lilley, 6min.; W. Pedder, G. Pringle, T. Thomas, and K. Rogers, 5min.; J. Patterson, G. Smith, and A. McDonald, 4min.; W. Newey, R. Holdsworth, and W. Bennett, 3min.; A. W. Anderson, and H. A. Smith, 2min.; T. Schlicht and W. Milne, scratch. The course was from Wotherspoon & Co's. store to Box's cutting on the Ararat road and back, thence along the Ballarat road, turning round by the show grounds into Pratt-street, past Loft's hotel into Havelock-street, and finishing at the starting point. Mr W. Gibson measured the distance next day, and found it to be 6½ miles and 50 yards. Considerable interest was taken in the match. The prizes consisted of a travelling bag, valued at 30s, the gift of Mr J. E. Loft (1st); an electro-plated jam dish, valued at 21s, the gift of Messrs J. R. Wotherspoon & Co. (2nd); a pocket valise, valued at 10s 6d, the gift of Mr C. M. Murison (3rd); and a trophy, valued at 7s 6d, the gift of Mr G. H. Cougle (fastest time). The winner was J. Wright, who covered the distance in 1hr. 6min. 12sec. T. Buchanan came second, in 1hr. 5min.; and A. McDonald third, in 1hr. 2min.; while the scratch man, W. Milne, made the fastest time, viz., 59½min. Hains (66min.), Pedder (63¾min.), C. Wright (64½min.), and Kewley (69min.) also finished in the order named. A protest against J. and C. Wright, McDonald and Hains, on the grounds that they ran part of the distance, was, after due consideration by the committee, dismissed.

Above the foundation stone was a string of small flags, and the stone itself bore the following inscription:—"A.D. 1903. Erected by the residents of Beaufort and district, in commemoration of the glorious reign of Her late Majesty Queen Victoria."

Cr. Sinclair having announced the result of the walking match,

Mr J. R. Wotherspoon said that he had much pleasure, as chairman of the Queen's Memorial Fund, in calling upon Cr. Donald Stewart, President of Riponshire, to declare the foundation stone well and truly laid. He mentioned that a copy of the last issue of *The Riponshire Advocate*, in which it was stated that the stone would be laid to-day, and also a statement of particulars in connection with the movement, were being deposited in a tin box under the stone. Asked if there was any money in it, Mr Wotherspoon replied in the negative, adding that if anyone felt disposed to give any money towards the funds, he would be most happy to receive it. He also thanked the public for the splendid manner in which they had rolled up and shown their enthusiasm over the laying of the foundation stone of a memorial to the late Queen Victoria, a great and noble lady, as sovereign of the Empire. When the rotunda and clock tower were completed, they would be a source of pleasure to everyone in the district.

Cr. Stewart then performed the ceremony and declared the stone well and truly laid. He remarked that it afforded him very great pleasure indeed, as President of the Shire of Ripon, to accede to the request of the committee to lay the foundation stone of the Queen's memorial, which was about to be erected, as he considered the movement deserved the sympathy and co-operation of every loyal resident of the Beaufort district, as by erecting a memorial to commemorate the most glorious reign of Her late Majesty Queen Victoria, the public showed that they could appreciate the good works of their late beloved Sovereign; and it was most fitting that they should have a memorial such as this would be, so that they might bear in mind a noble example which has been set by a noble character. The band rotunda, clock tower, clock, and medallions of the Queen would cost about £300, and as this amount had been collected locally since Easter, it spoke volumes for the enthusiasm displayed in the matter. On behalf of the committee he wished to thank Rear-Admiral Bridges for presenting the clock and medallions of the Queen, which will ornament the tower to be placed on top of the rotunda. When the structure is completed there is no doubt it will be a most useful and ornamental addition to Beaufort. As he understood that the architects were Messrs Clegg & Miller, and the contractors Messrs Stevenson Bros., he had no doubt that the work would be well and worthily performed. In concluding, Cr. Stewart again expressed his pleasure in declaring the foundation stone well and truly laid, and said he had no doubt that the memorial would long stand as an ornament to Beaufort.

At the conclusion of the address, cheers were given for Cr. Stewart, and also for the Band.

Cr. Stewart mentioned that the silver trowel with which he laid the stone was presented to Mr Joel Tompkins on the occasion of his laying the foundation stone of the Riponshire Hall on 6th July, 1865, and that it was quite a relic. [The cedar level and plumbrule combined, also used, was presented to Mr Tompkins at the same time.]

Mr A. L. Wotherspoon then took a photograph of the scene.

A great deal of pleasure was derived from the Band's music, and the wonderful progress made by them was the subject of very favorable comment. The selections were as follow:—March, "Independentia"; waltz, "Britannia"; march, "Never behind"; American selection, "Coonland"; march, "Avenue"; "God save the King."

The opening celebrations are expected to take place on the King's Birthday (9th November).

EUCHRE TOURNAMENT AND CONCERT.

A progressive euchre tournament and concert in the Societies' Hall at night proved additional sources of pleasure, and passed off most successfully. There were over 200 persons present, the receipts amounting to £10 1s. It took 40 tables to accommodate the players, 15 tables being occupied by 60 ladies. The arrangements were admirably carried out by Mr R. A. D. Sinclair, assisted by Messrs J. R. Wotherspoon, W. J. Hill, and J. E. Loft, as "nippers." The prizes were donated by Messrs J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., and consisted of a lady's belt, valued at 7s 6d, and a gentleman's umbrella, valued at 10s 6d. They were won by Miss Jessie Stuart and Mr George Perry, each of whom gained eight out of nine games. Mr Sinclair, in presenting the prizes, made the pleasing announcement that it was thought the day's takings would give a profit of £20. A contract had been let for the erection of the rotunda and clock tower at £214 16s, and with the sum on hand there would be £4 to the good. Some extras, however, would come to £15, but it was thought that the amount required would be made up on the day of opening the rotunda. In informing Mr Milne that he could get his trophy for the fastest time in the walking match by calling on Mr Cougle, Mr Sinclair said that Mr Milne was not only the champion walker of Beaufort, but of Victoria up to the present. The distance, which was to be measured by Mr. Gibson, was thought to be seven miles.—[The exact distance was found to be 6½ miles and 50 yards.]—He also mentioned that a number of the gentlemen in the room had decided to present Master George Kewley with a prize for his fine walking performance, and if anyone liked to give a shilling towards it, the committee would gladly receive it. Everyone in the room would agree that Master Kewley deserved it, as he was a mere lad.

The following musical programme was carried out, each item being cordially received:—Overture, Jackson's String Band; duet, "Larboard watch," Messrs J. E. Loft and J. R. Wotherspoon; song, "True till death," Mr C. W. Jones; song, "Home, boys, home," Mr Hollyoak; song, "Take a day off, Mary Ann," Mr. Bond, who sang "In the pale moonlight" as an encore; excellent selections on the phonograph by Mr J. R. Wotherspoon, comprising cornet, piccolo, and baritone solos, a quartette, a laughing song, and a band selection; duet, "Life's dream is o'er," Messrs Loft and Wotherspoon; song, "The ship that belongs to a lady," Mr C. M. Murison; song, "Anchored," Mr J. E. Loft; "God save the King."

The receipts for the day amounted to £23 14s, and the expenditure to £4 10s 6d, the profit therefore being £19 3s 6d.

The following additional donations towards the band rotunda are acknowledged with thanks:—Mr J. R. Hughes, £3 3s (amount collected towards planting an avenue on the Park road); Mr L. Watkin, £1 1s; Mr W. O'Sullivan, 5s.

Stockyard Hill.

PRESENTATION TO MR. AND MRS. W. SUTHERLAND.

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)

A very pleasant gathering took place on Friday night, the 18th inst., at the old school-room, Stockyard Hill, the occasion being a presentation to Mr. and Mrs W. Sutherland by the members and friends of the Stockyard Hill Presbyterian Church, as a memento of their long residence in the district. The gifts, which took the form of an arm chair for each of the recipients, a set of carvers, and a case of pipes (from the younger members of the community) to Mr Sutherland, were presented by the Rev. F. McQueen, Mr G. A. Dunnet, and Mr D. R. Hannah, who each referred in flattering terms to the sterling worth and integrity of the guest of the evening, each speaker characterising the removal of Mr. and Mrs Sutherland as a distinct loss to the district. Mr Sutherland, in responding, said he could hardly thank them sufficiently for the gifts, but they would serve to remind him of his long residence at the hill, and the friends he had made there. The social part of the evening was made up of games, songs, and recitations, to which Miss Jessie Bain, Mr. Roland Kirkpatrick, Mr D. R. Hannah, and Mr A. H. Macdermott contributed. Towards the close of the evening light refreshments, supplied by the ladies, were handed round. The singing of the doxology brought a very successful function to a close.

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Bonnie Barba

PART 22.

A FASCINATING LOVE S

By Effie Adelaide Rowl

Author of "Priceless Viol- Child of Charity," "A King Coward," &c.

CHAPTER XXIV Con

His face looked grey and g
The doctor flicked the ears
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"I understand from Mrs
that my patient was out
two hours in the pouring
day before yesterday. He
course, no business to lea
house. Anyone with common
added the doctor irritably,
have seen that the atmosp
such a day was dangerous
Forgive me if I speak so s
Sir Charles, but I have ver
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er. In fact I have told Mrs
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certainly will be due to care
However perhaps I take a p
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down this evening. He is th
est authority living on such
this, and I will withhold
verdict till he has been."
With a nod the doctor tou
mare and started off, and
Grantley stood looking at
wild eyes.
"Carelessness," he said
self—"no, not carelessness
has been too much care
was for this woman tha
done what I have done!
bitterness of having to rea
she is my mother!"
He stumbled once or tw
walked feverishly to the ho
Arrived there he could
train his feelings. The
Kenneth was uppermost in
"How did this happen?"
asked, addressing Nelia
turned to greet him. "W
no one to be trusted to do
when I was gone?"
His mother's voice had
him. She had come do
stairs and was standing
yards away.
"I knew you would talk
she cried shrilly. "You
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CHAPTER XX

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sistance, he could find no
creature he sought.
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into one ugly determinati
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And now he was at his
to rectify this mistake.
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man Barbara loved, he w
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But at that very mom

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Bonnie Barbara.

PART 22.

A FASCINATING LOVE STORY.

By Effie Adelaide Rowlands,

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

CHAPTER XXIV Continued.

His face looked grey and grim.

The doctor flicked the ears of the mare.

"I understand from Mrs. Baillie that my patient was out for quite two hours in the pouring rain the day before yesterday. He had, of course, no business to leave the house. Anyone with common sense" added the doctor irritably, "would have seen that the atmosphere of such a day was dangerous to him. Forgive me if I speak so strongly, Sir Charles, but I have ventured to say these very words to your mother. In fact I have told Mrs. Grantley that if the boy dies his death certainly will be due to carelessness. However perhaps I take a prejudiced view of the matter. Mitchell will be down this evening. He is the greatest authority living on such cases as this, and I will withhold my final verdict till he has been."

With a nod the doctor touched the mare and started off. and Charles Grantley stood looking at him with wild eyes.

"Carelessness," he said to himself—"no, not carelessness. There has been too much care! And it was for this woman that I have done what I have done! Oh, the bitterness of having to realise that she is my mother!"

He stumbled once or twice as he walked feverishly to the house.

Arrived there he could not restrain his feelings. The thought of Kenneth was uppermost in his mind.

"How did this happen?" he had asked, addressing Nelia who had turned to greet him. "Was there no one to be trusted to do my work when I was gone?"

His mother's voice had answered him. She had come down the stairs and was standing a few yards away.

"I knew you would talk like this' she cried shrilly. "You are so foolish about the boy. As if it was not the most ordinary thing in the world for anyone to have a drive! That's all the thanks we get Nelia, you see, for trying to show a little kindness. It is all nonsense," went on Mrs. Grantley, spitefully, "Dr. Marsh makes a ridiculous fuss sending for a specialist and turning the house into a kind of hospital. I must say I shall be precious glad when the boy is moved somewhere else."

Sir Charles made no reply, and though Alma Grantley might have read his feelings she little expected the revelation that, as we have seen was subsequently made by Mr. Lorrimer. She and Nelia were forced to learn that bitter penalties attend dishonest ambition.

CHAPTER XXV.

But what of Dick Bunting after he had heard of his good fortune from Mr. Lorrimer and while these important events were happening at Castle Chase? One person was particularly anxious for news of the boy, and that was Lionel Villiers. He could obtain no information whatever as to Dick's whereabouts, and two days had passed since they had met at Villier's rooms. But this gave Lionel far less annoyance, however, than the fact that he did not know where to lay hands on Ridley. He had imagined that it would have been an easy matter to trace the man; and though he had recourse to various sources for assistance, he could find no clue to the creature he sought.

It was a novel experience for him to feel baffled and in a sense defeated.

He let all his rage at this disappointment gather itself together into one ugly determination to punish Barbara through her brother.

It was all very well to have the main fact of the story Ridley had given him in his hands, but it was quite another to launch these facts without showing good authority for what he said.

He could not understand why he had not obtained this proof before bargaining with Ridley. It was very unlike him; but the whole thing had come unexpectedly, at a time when he had no definite animosity against Charles Grantley, and so the importance of this had escaped him. And now he was at his wit's end to rectify this mistake.

While every nerve in his body was thrilling to strike this blow at the man Barbara loved, he was obliged to stand apart and do nothing. Well if he could not hurt her through Grantley, he could make her suffer through Dick.

To do this, however, he must get hold of Dick once again; and he saw that he had gone on the wrong tack, and that he would have been far more successful if he had used the boy's gratitude as a weapon through which to reach and wound the girl.

It was not too late, however, to change matters. He must come in contact with Dick and throw dust in the boy's eyes.

It would be easy to pretend that he had only spoken as he had the other night because of his real friendship.

"I will go down to St. Cyprian's again," he said to himself. "Somebody must know where he is, and if I can get his address I will send him a telegram and word it affectionately."

But at that very moment a letter was brought to him bearing Dick's handwriting, and he tore it open with a frown.

It was a short epistle.

"Dear Lionel," it ran, "I am glad to tell you that I shall not only be able to meet the bill we discussed the other night but I hope will be able to pay in full all that you have lent me, within the next ten days. I feel sure that with your practical, business-like habits you will be glad to know that our transactions are to terminate sooner than we expected, and in a more satisfactory way. Yours sincerely,

"Dick Bunting."

Lionel Villiers stood for a long time looking down on this note.

He felt once again that suffocating sense of rage such as had come to him when Barbara had spoken the truth, and he quickly jumped to the conclusion that there was only one person who could be helping Dick in this crisis, and that this person was Grantley.

"Perhaps it will not be so satisfactory, my dear Dick," he said between his teeth. "Ten days is a short time for some things but long enough for others. In ten days time I hope I shall have dragged this Grantley into the mud at my feet. Then we shall see where this friend will be, and who will pay this money for you. I'll claim every farthing, that I promise you, even if I have to sell up your sister's home to get it. For we shall leave Grantley precious little chance of playing the good Samaritan in the future. He can do it now with money that does not belong to him, but when he gets into the hands of the law his charity will be nipped in the bud."

The events of the last few days had so upset Villiers that he felt unequal to meeting any social demands made upon his time.

Usually at this time of the year he took himself abroad to gamble discreetly at Monte Carlo, or to yacht a little in the Mediterranean, and whatever he had done, or wherever he had gone, he had always been satisfied with himself and with things about him.

It seemed to him now that he had drifted very far away from all that had amused, interested, and flattered him.

There were still many women who would have been glad to marry him his powers were unabated, he was sought after as much as ever; yet none of these things had place with him now.

He could not get beyond the memory of one girl's open scorn of him, and he could not drive away the burning jealousy and the hate that this girl's scorn had awakened.

It was like a moment of new life to him when his servant brought him the name of one of the detectives he was employing, and added that the man wished to speak to him on something important.

"You have some news," he said, as this man came into his presence; and his face lit up and his heart beat wildly, as he listened to what the other had to say.

"We have traced him, sir. It seems that every now and then he goes to a haunt of his in this neighbourhood"——holding out a paper with some words pencilled on it. "He is there now, at least we think he is. But you told me that you wished to speak to him yourself so I thought I would bring this information to you right away."

"Quite right," said Lionel; and he sat down and wrote a cheque and added a little more than he had agreed to pay. The detective expressed his gratitude and kept his surprise to himself, although he was only one of several who found it a curious thing that a man like Villiers should be so anxious to meet this other man, so degraded, so seemingly worthless.

Swift as the wheels of a cab could take him, Lionel drove in search of Ridley.

It was the first time he had penetrated into the slums, that, canker-like, lie in the heart of great London and he could hardly repress a shudder as he found himself in the narrow, ill-smelling street, with swarms of children crowding the pavement, and human beings of a class apart from those, in which he moved, teeming, as it were, from every corner.

His inquiry for Ridley brought him face to face with a certain middle-aged Irish woman whose arms showed intimate acquaintance with the wash-tub, but whose face had apparently not touched water for some time.

"Oh, it's Mr. Ridley you're after, is it?" she said, as she eyed the stranger curiously. "Well, now its a queer thing, but I've known Mr. Ridley these many years, and this is the first time his friends has been to call on him."

"Let me pass," said Lionel in the roughest way. "I have business with Ridley."

"Oh, its business, is it?" said the woman. "Shure, and I think you'll find him waitin' fer you. It's a long day since him and business have met, poor sowl!"

Her tone and look annoyed Lionel.

He was thrilling to be in the presence of the man he sought, and eager to get through with his task and get away from the place.

He felt as though he might contract any sort of disease, and he looked almost apprehensively at the narrow, dirty staircase in front of the door.

"I am in a hurry," he said.

"Oh, it's in a hurry yer are, is it? Well, up yes go. I'll not be after hinderin' yer. 'Tilda Jane!" shouted the woman as Lionel passed into the house, "just you move that bucket there. Sure, the gentleman's in a mighty hurry. Go right up to the top. You'll find the door, sure enough—number ten."

Picking his way up the rickety staircase Lionel passed on.

He heeded not the many curious eyes that rested upon him and he tried to set aside his disgust for the dirt and ill-smelling atmosphere.

Had it not been that he had so much to gain, he would have turned away and left the place, for he was fastidious beyond description, and he had no pity for the poor

To him it was the most natural thing in the world that there should be human beings condemned to pass their whole lives in such a habitation as this.

Had he been asked he would have declared that this kind of person preferred dirt, and it was a law of nature that they should herd together, and die off in batches, unmourned, uncounted.

It was a long journey to the top of the house but he achieved it at last and stood at the top looking at the three doors that confronted him

The ceiling was so low that he had to stoop, lest his hat should be injured, and the floor was so rotten that he feared to tread.

"I'll have short dealings with him," he said to himself, savagely enough. "He ought to have come to me, not I to him; he's had enough out of me."

He struck his stick on the door that had the number given to him, and as there was no answer he struck it again, and then, as the silence continued, with an oath he turned the handle and pushed the door open.

A strange odour greeted him and a strange sight met his eyes.

There was no furniture in the room, only on the table, and on this table there lay what seemed to be the figure of a man covered with a sheet.

A blind had been pinned across the window, and at the top of the table and at the bottom burned four candles struck grotesquely enough into four empty bottles.

Lionel Villiers drew back, startled and chilled.

"What tomfoolery is this?" he asked himself, half angrily; and then he recollected that it would have been impossible for Ridley to have known that he was coming and so to have prepared to greet him in this fashion.

He stood hesitating at the door, and then with a shrug of his shoulders advanced towards the table, drew back a corner of the sheet, and saw that he was indeed in the presence of death.

How he left the room and went down the stairs he never afterwards remembered.

The woman of the house saw him coming and smiled at his white, angry face.

"Sure, an' I told you, you'd find him waitin' didn't I?" she said. "And maybe you'd like to follow him. There'll be the buryin' tomorrow. Poor sowl he'll ride in a coach for the last time, and, he'll have a good bed, too."

But Lionel had passed on, eager to be away from this place, not sensible as yet of the fell mortification that Ridley's death signified to him, only conscious of a craving for purer air, and familiar surroundings For he had had a shock, and being a superstitious man he feared he hardly knew what.

CHAPTER XXVI.

It had given Lorrimer much satisfaction to get young Bunting out of his difficulties, nevertheless he prudently determined that Dick should be taught a lesson.

"Otherwise," he wrote to Grantley, "the boy will imagine he has only to run into debt and some lucky chance will come to his rescue

Moreover remembering all he had been told, the lawyer found this a good opportunity for giving Babs some happiness.

Dick would have avoided telling his sister the story of his wrongdoing, but Lorrimer vetoed this.

"I am sorry, Mr. Bunting, but your sister must be told," he answered. "Take my advice and go to her at once. From what I know of her I think I may safely say you will not find her hard and unsyspathetic. She is only a girl," added Mr. Lorrimer, "and you are her eldest brother. She has had a hard time of it since your father's death. It is your place to be with her."

So Dick had turned away and left the office, shrinking from the interview with Babs, and yet vaguely longing for the love and sympathy that he knew she would give him.

Wonders had been worked in the little house when he finally reached it.

Curtains were up and carpets were down, and fires were blazing in the little rooms. From the outside as he stood on the step, Dick could see into the drawing-room and his heart gave a throb. He could pick out all the old remembered treasures.

After the lonely misery of the last week this glimpse of home was sweet indeed.

Babs was moving to and fro in the light of the fire, and Dick bent forward and touched the window with his stick. It was an old trick and he knew that she would recognise it.

In an instant it seemed the door was opened, and he was in his sister's arms, strained to her heart, and kissed as a mother might have kissed her child.

"Oh, Dick! Darling Dick!" Babs said with a break in her voice "I have just been longing for you, I—I was only just looking at your picture when I heard your tap on the window—that dear old familiar sound that took me back into the old, happy days. Come in, dearest, come in. It is cold and damp outside; but here though we are small we are cosy."

(To be continued.) 1372.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

"Two thousand pounds for a dog. Do you believe anyone ever paid any such price, Maria?"

"I'm sure I don't know, James; it may be true; some of these blooded animals bring fancy prices"

"I know that, Maria; but just think of it, just try to grasp the magnitude of that sum in your weak feminine mind. You don't seem to realise it. Two thousand pounds for a dog. Why, hang it Maria, that's more than I'm worth."

"I know it James, but some are worth more than others."

FARM MACHINES THAT THINK.

Human control is reduced to a minimum in all the latest examples of improved farm machinery. The machine performs its various operations automatically, almost as if it had a mind of its own. All the operator has to do is to feed it and steer it.

For planting corn and grass the "broadcast seeder" is attached to an ordinary waggon and the only human co-operation it requires is keeping the hopper full. It will also distribute all kinds of dry commercial fertilizers and just put them where they will do the most good.

A mechanical grain-drill is provided for such grains as need to be planted systematically in rows or hills. Among other attachments it has a land-measurer, something like a cyclometer, which records the acreage planted. To cover the seed it has planted, it is provided with a system of hoes which are constructed to work straight or zigzag. A variant of this apparatus weeds as well as sows.

The bean-planter is quite remarkable in its intelligence. It drills the hole in the ground, plants the beans covers them, and marks the position of the next row in one operation. It will even alternate corn with beans, turn and turn about or plant corn in place of beans, distribute fertilizer, and cover everything impartially.

The potato-planter picks up the potato and looks it over—or seems to—cuts it into halves, quarters or any number of parts, separates the eyes and removes the seed ends. It plants whole potatoes or parts of them as near together or as far apart as the judgment of the farmer on the driving seat suggests. Having dropped the seed, it covers it, fertilizes it, tucks it in

LIKE A CHILD PUT TO BED,

and measures off the next row with mathematical accuracy.

Certain vegetables, notably tomatoes cabbages. cauliflower celery. lettuce and some others need to be planted in cool frames and transplanted for the practical business of growing. For this purpose there is a plant-setting machine, which will handle a sprout as if it loved it, establish it in its new environment, gather the earth tenderly about its roots, and give it a copious drink of water from a tank it carries. It will cover from four to six acres in a day.

The various operations generically known as "cultivating" were once the bane of the farmer's existence. Now he has a machine for each operation of crop-tending, with a driver's seat as comfortable as that of a trap. The machines seem to know a weed from a crop plant and while they will snatch the weed out by the roots, they pass the plant unharmed—provided, of course, it is growing in its proper place.

When a crop is ready for gathering American machinery is seen at its best. The perfection of the modern reaper and binder needs no demonstration.

STOPS THEM DOING PERFECT WORK.

A well-known detective told the writer that it is apparently an impossibility for a man to make an absolutely perfect counterfeit note or coin.

It is certain, he said, that a perfect counterfeit has never been made and, strange as it may seem, with all the will and endeavour in the world counterfeiters have never turned out a perfect job, although they get many details of the note or coin to perfection.

Some power seems ta gain possession of these criminals at a crucial moment and renders their art useless Even the most expert engravers—and, of course, it is well known that some of the best have gone into the counrerfeiting business—cannot turn out in their counterfeit work the perfect results which they can readily get in legitimate work. With counterfeit bonds it is the same as with notes and coins.

The real reason for this has never yet been fathomed. It may be psychic. The criminals themselves so far as this detective has talked to them, have indicated that they believe it is conscience that baulks them.

It is not, however, always by reason of a defect that a counterfeit is detected. Sometimes suspicion is raised merely by an indefinable impression on the part of a Treasury or bank employe that the note or coin does not look or feel quite right, and the examination discloses the fatal error.

AN EXPRESS ELECTRIC TRAMWAY.

We must go to Detroit to find the fastest tram in the world, which traverses a journey of 40 miles, including stoppages, in two hours and a quarter. In the same district and on the same line, parcels and freight are carried in a special luggage department, and left by the conductors, at the houses en route.

Both Mexico and Chicago have funeral cars which run on the tram lines, and are divided into two compartments, one for the coffin and the other for the mourners. "Palace" and "parlour" cars have been in existance on some of the American tram lines for over a quarter of a century. Some of these private vehicles, which are used for conveying parties to the theatre and other places of amusement, or to the Coney Island, are fitted with a buffet an electric heater for warming tea or coffee, and an ice-chest!—"The Weekly Telegraph."

The hardest wood is not ebony, but cocus. It grows in the West Indies, and is used for making flutes and similar instruments.

LIFTING WITH MAGNETS.

ATTRACTIVE FORCE NOW USED FOR DELICATE OPTIC OPERATIONS.

One of the practical uses of a magnet, but to those immediately concerned a highly important use is that in which it is sometimes employed to withdraw small pieces of iron from such out-of-the-way places as the human eye. Another use of attractive force of magnetism on a much larger scale was that to which it was put by Edison in his magnetic ore separator, in which the ore, previously crushed to a fine powder is dropped down a chute past the poles of powerful electro-magnets, in passing which the iron particles of the ore are deflected to one side, while the non-magnetic stone dust continues undeflected down the chute. Still another instance of the employment of magnetism in a small way is that in which a magnetized tack hammer is used in the manufacture of strawberry baskets on a large scale in conjunction with a mechanical device which presents the tacks one at a time and head up, to the operative, thereby greatly facilatating his work.

It is

A FAR CRY

from lifting a tack by means of magnetism to the lifting of massive iron and steel plates weighing four, six and twelve tons by this same force, which is now being done every workday in a number of large steel works. Electro-magnetism, is, of course, utilized, the form of the magnet being rectangular for this work and presenting a flat surface to the plates lifted. The magnets are suspended by chains from cranes, and pick up the plates by simple contact and without the loss of time consequent to the adjustment of chain and hooks in the older method It is also found that the metal plates can be lifted by the magnets while still so hot that it would be impossible for the men to handle them.

A PECULIAR TOY HOOP.

One would never think that the ordinary toy hoop could offer any field for invention, yet an ingenious American has by a simple alteration in its design constructed a hoop which presents many very surprising optical illusions, and should consequently become a great source of amusement and interest to the children. The new hoop differed from the ordinary form of the toy in that it is formed of a flat band withlateral corrugations or waves—that is, with the waves lying flat on the surface of an imaginary cylinder. When the hoop is rolled along the ground it seems to follow a sinuous course, suggesting the motions of a snake. In order to show this movement to the best advantage the waves are made very long and quite narrow, the width of the hoop from crest to trough of the waves being about 2in. The hoop rolls longer than an ordinary toy hoop, because its wave-like formation gives it a tread which is several times larger than the actual width of the band. A curious optical illusion appears when the top is held up between two persons with its axis on a line with their eyes. The hoop if formed with eight waves will then appear square to one man and diamond-shaped to another; or if it be formed of six waves, one man will declare that the toy has the form of a triangle, with its base line at the top, while the other will be equally certain that the base line is at the bottom. These peculiar forms are due to perspective, which throws the nearest portions of the hoop out radially, while other parts which are furthest removed appear to be drawn closer to the centre.

The Pacific Ocean covers 40½ per cent of the water surface of the globe the Atlantic 21 per cent., and the Antarctic 19 per cent.

THE MISQUITO PLANT.

The virtues of the species basil (Ocymum viride) now known as the mosquito plant, are attracting attention. It has been found in Nigeria where it is known to drive mosquitoes from its neighbourhood and the natives use an infusion of its leaves as a cure for malarial fevers. Its virtue is known in India also, as a border of it was planted round the Victoria Garden in Bombay because the workmen were pestered by mosquitoes and suffered from malaria. As soon as the hedge was completed the mosquitoes left, and there was no more malaria among the workmen.

MARCHING PLANTS.

Several years ago attention was called to the fact that the eastern plants of America were marching westward across the continent, keeping step with the advance of human settlement and conquering the native plants as they proceeded. It is predicted that in time there would be a return of the western plants sweeping eastward and overcoming their conquerors, and it is noted that their return seems already to have begun.

At present Australia presents, perhaps the best example of this spreading and conquering tendency of those plants that follow the advance of man. The weeds that have found their way from Europe to Australia are crowding out the native weeds in many places, and especially in the more fertile lands. In some of the more rocky soils the native plants have the advantage in the contest.

A curious fact brought out by observation in Australia, is that some imported plants, particularly ornamental garden varieties, cling to the neighbourhood of their human friends as if they felt themselves to be strangers in a strang land, needing protection. Although they spring up vigorously within the limits of the garden, self-sown, year after year yet they never gain any footing outside.

MAN-EATING SUBJECTS OF KING EDWARD.

"A CHARMING HEALTH RESORT."

Cannibalism is still practised in certain portions of our colonial Empire.

Gruesome details of a man-eating orgy are furnished in the annual report on British New Guinea which has recently been presented to the Australian Commonwealth Parliament.

The information is supplied by a resident magistrate, before whom six natives had been brought charged with murder and cannibalism.

Two women and a boy were the witnesses. Laido, one of the women, swore that the people of her village had eaten four neighbouring villagers. The victims were two men and two women, who had come ashore at Laido's village in a wrecked canoe.

They were got out of the canoe, said Laido, and a man named Lakapona speared one of the men.

"Then came Taubara, who took his tomahawk and killed the other man with blows on the neck. Wariwarubu then killed a woman with a blow with a tomahawk. He held her hair in one hand, and struck her on the neck with a tomahawk held in the other hand. Gilinua then killed the other woman, also with a blow with a tomahawk."

"Had these people done her people any injury?" Laido was asked. "No," she said, "it was deliberate cold-blooded murder."

"Let us kill these people," the murderers had said, "but no one is to talk about it, because of the police and the Government that will come and punish us."

In view of this occurrence it is interesting to note that New Guinea is officially recommended to colonizers as "a charming health resort."

CATCHING WHITE ELEPHANTS IN INDIA.

From the time when the world was made dusty elephant herds may have come in winter to the Chittagong jungles. Ancient kings of Hind took them in pitfalls and used them in war, or as symbols of their rank and power in peace. The English, looking with Western eyes at the great, powerful, docile beasts, saw that they were good to bear the guns and stores of their army into places where men alone could not take them, so they too began to trap them in stockades, and eventually the process of capturing them was reduced to a science, not one or two but a whole herd being taken at a coup.

After a herd is trapped, tamed elephants have their part to play in tying up their wild brethren. The attack by the tame beasts is sudden rough and disconcerting. They have been trained in many a dusty combat, and have learned how

TO CONQUER UNSCIENTIFIC FRENZY

by system. Working in pairs they drive at the huddled herd to break it up, to singlR out solitary victims and hold them until they are tied.

Here are two tame elephants that have got one big, terrified beast between them. They shunt him dexterously from his fellows and wedge him against a tree, one on each side of him. The noosers slip down over the tame elephants' tails and while the beasts with blunted tusks jolt the breath out of their captive the men with trailing ropes dodge bravely among the massive, scuffling feet. While one may write it, loops are about the wild one's hind legs and fast to a tree trunk. At once the trained beasts draw apart, their drivers dashing dust derisively into the amazed, enraged prisoner's weeping eyes. Leaving him to strain and bellow uselessly, the noosers mount the drivers turn back into the melee for another. The clamorous work goes on, the herd is fettered, beast by beast in the heart of its own jungle.

When the sun is set and the last great knot is tied, order comes from chaos with the clearing of the battle cloud. Then all are safe, fettered and shamed, jungle kings naked and in bonds before these little folk with the master minds.

JUST A BIT MISTY.

There had been half a dozen stories of thick fogs, but Captain Mansfield had waited his turn with patience. It came at last, and the others faced him with an expression of cheerful credulity.

"'Twas told me of a house setting pretty nigh the shore along half-way down the coast," said Captain Mansfield. "I could show you the house if we were there. It has a curious lopsided porch on it, and one day I asked the man that lives there why it happened to be built that queer shape."

"'Well,' says he, 'the talk is that the man who lived here first had a cousin that was an architect, and one time the chap was down here in a terrible foggy spell, and he was figuring out to his cousin how he could build a little porch of such and such demensions, measuring out into the fog with his rule, and so on.'"

"'Twas in the late afternoon. He went off next day by train. The fog still held, and in the morning the man that lived here happened to notice that the marks of the rule out into the fog were still plain; so he couldn't go a fishing he took some wood and built the foundations of this porch. What makes it lopsided is where the wind bore it on the fog, they say, and bent the rule marks in.'"

Less than one in 100 British farms are over 500 acres in extent; 29 per cent, are between 5 and 20 acres, and nearly 23 per cent. below 5 acres

PAINTING BY THE ACRE.

Only those who are directly concerned in the operation of a line of steamships have any idea of the enormous total cost of operation of even a single ship, and of the extraordinary variety of the sources from which expense bills are made up. Of course the main items of expense are perfectly familiar even to the person who takes but a languid interest in a steamship. We all know that the coal bill is a large one and that on a large passenger steamer the single item of wages runs up to very large figures, while, of course, the bill for provisions and general stores is also a very considerable one. Outside these, however, there are less-considered sources of expense, one of which is the painting of a ship, which runs away with

THOUSANDS OF POUNDS.

So great is the size of a modern Trans-atlantic liner that the total area to be covered every time she is painted runs into acres. Thus we learn that to entirely paint the top sides of a big steamship from water line to rail, calls for enough paint to cover an acre of surface. About as much more is required to cover the upper works, while the big smoke stacks call for over half an acre of paint, and in the case of the German steamships with four smoke stacks, the total area must be nearer three-quarters of an acre. Since the great ships of the first-class companies are painted nearly every voyage the calculation shows that to keep the 100 or so vessels of the Morgan combine in first-class shape requires the painting of some 2,250 acres each year at the cost of between £50,000 and £100,000.

WIRELESS MESSAGE TO A MOVING TRAIN.

Signals were recently exchanged between a station and a train which was running at the rate of 50 miles an hour. No attempt was made to cover distances comparable in length with those attained by Marconi and others, but with comparatively simple apparatus it was possible to keep the train in touch with the station for from 8 to 10 miles.

A station was selected as the base where two large metal plate vibrators, 10ft. by 12ft., connected with an induction coil of the usual pattern, were situated. On the train itself the waves were received by collecting wires connected to a coherer of nickel and silver powder.

The collecting wires were then run through the guides for the train signal cord, and extended on both sides of the coherer for about one car in length. Although these were placed inside the steel frame cars, strong and definite signals were obtained over the distances named.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Boston has fifteen churches which are maintained by coloured people.

Of the quinine products of the world, eighty-five per cent. comes from Java.

The earliest book which mentions gold is the Bible. It occurs in Genesis ii. 11.

Over one-third of the land in Great Britain is owned by members of the House of Lords.

There were only 200 horses in Australia in the year 1800; now there are more than 2,000,000.

Vienna has twenty-three butcher's shops in which horseflesh is sold, and the sales are constantly increasing.

It is a notable fact that most of the subjects of King Edward VII. are Hindoos.

It has been noticed that a man's hair turns grey five years sooner than a woman's.

Newsboys in Moscow, or any males who sell newspapers, must appear in uniform.

The coldest time of the day, at all seasons of the year, is usually at 5 o'clock in the morning.

The smallest of British animals is the harvest mouse, which makes a globular nest in wheatfields. A full-grown specimen weighs half an ounce

A process of making artificial horsehair has been invented by a chemist in Frankfort, Germany.

Sandwich-bread is a novelty in the baker's art. It is steamed instead of baked, and is without crust.

Some of the caterpillars found in the vicinity of the Darling River, are over six inches in length.

Eight hundred men are employed in the Paris sewers, and most of them are vigorous and healthy, and free from zymotic diseases.

Food is very cheap in the Russian Empire. The reason is assigned to the fact that ninety per cent. of the 128,000,000 inhabitants are farmers, and of course are producers of food.

In Berlin a prospective customer in a baker's, butcher's or grocer's shop is not permitted to handle the bread, cake, meat, vegetables, etc. It is a misdemeanour punishable by a fine.

When a Russian family moves, it is usual for the head to carry about half a pint of embers or warm ashes in a closed vessel from the hearth of one house to that of the other.

Dr. Hutchinson, an eminent physician of London, asserts that in many cases leprosy is caused by the frequent eating of badly cured salt fish 1372.

HAND AND RING.

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

"I come from the tavern where they are holding this tramp in custody," announced the new comer. "He is frightened almost out of his wits. Seems to think he was taken up for theft, and makes no bones of saying that he did take a spoon or two from a house where he was let in for a bite. He gave up the spoons and expects to go to jail, but seems to have no idea that any worse suspicion is hanging over him. Those that stand around think he is innnocent of the murder."

"Humph! well, we will see," ejaculated Mr. Ferris; and, turning back, he met, with a certain sort of complacence, the eyes of the young lady who had been somewhat impatiently awaiting his reappearance. "It seems there are doubts, after all, about the tramp being the assailant."

The start she gave was sudden and involuntary. Instantly, Mr. Byrd, who had not forgotten the small object she had been covering with her foot, sauntered leisurely forward, and, spying a ring on the floor where she had beenstanding, unconcernedly picked it up.

She did not seem to notice him. Looking at Mr. Ferris with eyes whose startled, if not alarmed, expression she did not succeed in hiding from the detective, she inquired, in a stifled voice:

"What do you mean? What has this man been telling you? You say it was not the tramp. Who, then, was it?"

"That is a question we cannot answer," rejoined Mr. Ferris, astonished at her heat, while Lawyer Orcutt, moving forward, attempted once more to recall her to herself.

"Imogene, calm yourself. This is not a matter of so such importance to you that you need agitate yourself so violently in regard to it. Come home, I beseech you, and leave the affairs of justice to the attention of those whose duty it is to look after them."

"Excuse me, madam, but is this yours?" inquired a smooth and careless voice over her shoulder.

She turned; they all turned. Mr. Byrd was holding out in his open palm a ring [illegible] with a diamond of no mean lustre or [illegible]

The sight of such a jewel, presented at such a moment, completed the astonishment of her friends. Pressing forward, they stared at the costly ornament and then at her, Mr. Orcutt's face especially assuming a startled expression of mingled surprise and apprehension that soon attracted the attention of the others and led to an interchange of looks that denoted a mutual but not unpleasant understanding.

"I found it at your feet," explained the detective, with that delicate shade of respect in his voice necessary to express a gentleman's sense of presumption in thus addressing a strange and beautiful young lady.

"Thank you," she returned, not without signs of great sweetness in her look and manner. "Yes, it is mine," she added slowly, reaching out her hand and taking the ring. "I must have dropped it without knowing it." And meeting the eye of Mr. Orcutt fixed upon her with that startled look of inquiry already alluded to, she flushed, but placed the jewel nonchalantly on her finger.

This cool appropriation of something he had no reason to believe hers, startled the youthful detective immeasurably. He had not expected such a denouement to the little drama he had prepared with such quiet assurance.

"It is a clue that is lost," thought he. "I have made a mess of my first unassisted efforts at real detective work." And inwardly disgusted with himself, he drew back into the other room and took up his stand at a remote window.

The slight stir he made in crossing the room seemed to break a spell and restore the minds of all present to their proper balance. Mr. Orcutt threw off the shadow that had momentarily disturbed his quiet and assured mein, and advancing once more, held out his arm with even more kindness than before, saying impressively:

"Now you will surely consent to accompany me home. You cannot mean to remain here any longer, can you, Imogene?"

But before she could reply, before her hand could lay itself on his arm, a sudden hush like that of awe passed solemnly through the room, and the physician, who had been set to watch over the dying gasps of the poor sufferer within, appeared on the threshold of the bedroom door, holding up his hand with a look that at once commanded attention and awoke the most painful expectancy in the hearts of all who beheld him.

"She stirs; she moves her lips," he announced, and again paused, listening.

Immediately there was a sound from the dimness behind him, a low sound, inarticulate at first, but presently growing loud enough and plain enough to be heard in the utmost recesses of the furthermost room on that floor.

"Hand! ring!" was the burden of the short ejaculation they heard. "Ring! hand!" till a sudden gasp cut short the fearful iteration, and all was silent again.

"Great heavens!" came in an awe-struck whisper from Mr. Ferris, as he pressed hastily toward the place from which these words had issued.

But the physician at once stopped and silenced him,

"She may speak again," he suggested. "Wait"

But, though they listened breathlessly, and with ever-growing suspense, no further break occurred in the deep silence, and soon the doctor announced:

"She has sunk back into her old state; she may rouse again, and she may not."

As though released from some painful tension, the coroner, the district attorney and the detective all looked up. They found Miss Dare standing by the open window, with her face turned to the landscape. When in a few minutes later she turned towards them again, Mr. Byrd saw, or thought he saw, the last lingering remains of a great horror fading out of her eyes, and was not surprised when she walked up to Mr. Orcutt and said, somewhat hoarsely: "I wish to go home now. This place is a terrible one to be in."

Mr. Orcutt, who was only too glad to comply with her request, again offered her his arm. But anxious as they evidently were to quit the house, they were not allowed to do so without experiencing another shock. Just as they were passing the door of the room where the wounded woman lay, the physician in attendance again appeared before them with that silently uplifted hand.

"Hush!" said he; "she stirs again. I think she is going to speak."

And once more that terrible suspense held each and every one enthralled: once more that faint, inarticulate murmur eddied through the house, growing gradually into speech that this time took a form that curdled the blood of the listeners and made Mr. Orcutt and the young woman at his side drop apart from each other as though a dividing sword had passed between them.

"May the vengeance of Heaven light upon the head of him who has brought me to this pass," were the words that now rose ringing and clear from that bed of death. "May the fate that has come upon me be visited upon him, measure for measure, blow for blow, death for death."

Strange and awe-inspiring words that drew a pall over that house and made the dullest person there gasp for breath. In the silence that followed the white faces of lawyer and physician, coroner and detective, turned and confronted each other. But the young lady who lingered in their midst looked at no one, turned to no one. Shuddering and white, she stood gazing before her as if she already beheld that retributive hand descending upon the head of the guilty; then as she awoke to the silence of those around her, gave a quick start and flashed forward to the door and so out into the street before Mr. Orcutt could rouse himself sufficiently from the stupor of the moment to follow her.

CHAPTER III.

THE UNFINISHED LETTER.

"Would there be any indiscretion in my asking who that young lady is?" inquired Mr. Byrd of Mr. Ferris.

"No," returned the other, with a glance in the direction of the lawyer, who was just re-entering the house. "She is a Miss Dare, a young lady much admired in this town, and believed by many to be on the verge of matrimony with——" He nodded toward Mr. Orcutt, and discreetly forbore to finish the sentence.

"Ah!" exclaimed the youthful detective, "I understand." And he cast a look of suddenly awakened interest at the man who he had merely regarded as a more than usually acute criminal lawyer.

He saw a small, fair, alert man, of some 40 years of age, of a good carriage, easy manner, and refined cast of countenance, overshadowed now by a secret anxiety he vainly tried to conceal. He was not as handsome as Coroner Tredwell, nor as well built as Mr. Ferris, yet he was, without doubt, the most striking-looking man in the room, and, to the masculine eyes of the detective, seemed at first glance to be a person to win the admiration, if not the affection, of women.

"She appears to take a great interest in this affair," he ventured again, looking back at Mr. Ferris.

"Yes, that is woman's way," replied the other, "Besides, she is an inscrutable girl, always surprising you by her emotions—or by her lack of them."

"Which is also woman's way," remarked Mr. Byrd, retiring into his shell, from which he had momentarily thrust his head.

"Does it not strike you that there are rather more persons present than are necessary for the purposes of justice?" asked the lawyer.

Mr. Ferris at once spoke up. "Mr. Orcutt," said he, "let me introduce to you Mr. Byrd, of New York. He is a member of the police force, and has been rendering me assistance in the case just adjourned."

"A detective!" repeated the other. It is a pity, sir," he finally observed, "that your present duties will not allow you to render service to justice in this case of mysterious assault." And with a bow of more kindness than Mr. Byrd had reason to look for, he went slowly back to his former place near the door that hid the suffering woman from sight.

The coroner approached and tapped the detective on the arm.

"I want you," said he.

Mr. Byrd bowed and went quickly out with the coroner.

"I hear you are a detective," observed the latter, taking him upstairs into a room, which he carefully locked behind them. "A detective on the spot in a case like this is valuable; are you willing to assume the duties of your profession and act for justice in this matter?"

"Dr. Tredwell, I am not at present master of my proceedings. To say nothing of the obedience I owe my superiors at home, I am just now engaged in assisting Mr. Ferris in the somewhat pressing matter now before the court and do not know whether it would meet with his approval to have me mix up matters in this way."

"Mr. Ferris is a reasonable man," said the coroner. "If his consent is all that is necessary——"

"But it is not, sir. I must have orders from New York."

"Oh, as to that, I will telegraph at once."

But still the young man hesitated.

"Dr. Tredwell," he suggested, "you must have men in this town amply able to manage such a matter as this. A woman struck in broad daylight and a man already taken up on suspicion! 'T is simple, surely; intricate measures are not wanted here."

"So you still think it is the tramp that struck her?" quoth the coroner, a trifle baffled by the other's careless manner.

"I still think it was not the man who sat in court all the morning and held me fascinated by his eye."

"Ah, he held you fascinated, did he?" repeated the other, a trifle suspiciously.

"Well, that is," Mr. Byrd allowed, with the least perceptible loss of his easy bearing, "he made me look at him more than once. A wandering eye always attracts me, and his wandered constantly."

"Humph! and you are sure he was in the court every minute of the morning?"

"There must be other witnesses who can testify to that," answered the detective, with the perceptible irritation of one weary of a subject which he feels he has already amply discussed.

"Well," declared the other, "whatever role this humpback has played in the tragedy now occupying us, whether he be a wizard, a secret accomplice, a fool who cannot keep his own secret, or a traitor who cannot preserve that of his tools, this affair, as you call it, is not likely to prove the simple matter you seem to consider it. The victim, if not her townsfolk, knew she possessed an enemy, and this half-finished letter which I have found on her table, raises the question whether a common tramp, with no motive but that of theft or brutal revenge, was the one to meditate the fatal blow, even if he were the one to deal it."

A perceptible light flickered into the eyes of Mr. Byrd, and he glanced at the letter, though he failed to put out his hand for it.

"Thank you, but if I do not take the case, it would be better for me not to meddle any further with it."

"But you are going to take it," insisted the other, with temper. "The officers at the Detective Bureau in New York are not going to send another man up here when there is already one on the spot. And a man from New York I am determined to have. A crime like this shall not go unpunished in this town, whatever it may do in a great city like yours. We don't have so many murder cases that we need to stint ourselves in the luxury of professional assistance."

"But," protested the young man, "how do you know I am the man for your work? We have many sorts and kinds of detectives in our bureau. Some for one kind of business, some for another; the following up of a criminal is not mine."

"What, then, is yours?" asked the coroner.

The detective was silent.

"Read the letter."

Taking the letter in his hand, the young man read:

"Dear Emily: I don't know why I sit down to write you to-day. I have plenty to do, and morning is no time for indulging in sentimentalities; but I feel strangely lonely and strangely anxious. Nothing goes just to my mind, and somehow the many causes for secret fear which I have always had assume an undue prominence in my mind. It is always so when I am not quite well. In vain I reason with myself, saying that respectable people do not lightly enter into crime. But there are so many to whom my death would be more than welcome that I constantly see myself in the act of being—"

"Struck, shot, murdered," suggested Dr. Tredwell, perceiving the young man's eye lingering over the broken sentence.

"The words are not there," remonstrated Mr. Byrd; but the tone of his voice showed that his professional complacency had been disturbed at last.

The other did not answer, but waited with the wisdom of the trapper who sees the quarry nosing round the toils.

"There is evidently some family mystery. Mr. Orcutt is a good friend of hers, and can probably tell us what it means."

"Very likely, if we choose to ask him."

Quick as lightning the young man's glance flashed to the coronor's face.

"You would rather not put the question to him?" he inquired.

"No. As he is the lawyer who, in all probability, will be employed by the criminal in this case, I am sure he would rather not be mixed up in any preliminary investigation of the affair."

The young man's eye did not waver. He appeared to take a secret resolve.

"Has it not struck you," he insinuated, "that Mr. Orcutt might have other reasons for not wishing to give any expression of opinion in regard to it?"

The surprise in the coroner's eye was his best answer.

"No," he rejoined.

Mr. Byrd at once resumed all his old nonchalance.

"The young lady who was here appeared to show such agitated interest in this horrible crime, I thought that, in kindness to her, he might wish to keep out of the affair as much as possible."

"Miss Dare? Bless your heart, she would not restrict him in any way. Her interest in the matter is purely one of curiosity. It has been carried, perhaps, to a somewhat unusual length for a woman of her position and breeding. But that is all, I assure you. Miss Dare's eccentricities are well known in this town."

"Then the diamond ring was really hers?" Mr. Byrd was about to inquire, but stopped.

The coroner, however, observed the young detective's hesitation, and smiled.

"Are you thinking of Miss Dare as having anything to do with this shocking affair?" he asked.

Mr. Byrd shook his head, but could not hide the flush that stole up over his forehead.

The coroner actually laughed, a low, soft, decorous laugh, but none the less one of decided amusement. "Your line is not in the direction of spotting criminals, I must allow," said he. "Why, Miss Dare is not only as irreproachable a young lady as we have in this town, but she is a perfect stranger to this woman and all her concerns. I doubt if she even knew her name till to-day."

The face of the detective lighted up, and he looked very manly and very handsome as he returned the letter to the coroner, saying:

"Well, I do not wish to appear obstinate. If this woman dies, and the inquest fails to reveal who her assailant is, I will apply to New York for leave to work up the case; that is, if you continue to desire my assistance. Meanwhile——"

"You will keep your eyes open," intimated the coroner, taking back the letter. "And now mum!"

It was by this time made certain that the dying woman was destined to linger on for some hours. The doctor thought that it might be midnight before the solemn struggle would end. "In the meantime, expect nothing," he exclaimed; "she has said her last word. What remains will be a mere sinking into the eternal sleep."

This being so, Mr. Orcutt and Mr. Ferris decided to leave. Mr. Byrd saw them safely out and proceeded to take one or two private observations of his own. They consisted mostly in noticing the precise position of the various doors in reference to the hearth where the stick was picked up, and the clock where the victim was attacked. On, so the coroner gathered from the direction which Mr. Byrd's eye took in its travels over the scene of action, and the diagram which he hastily drew on the back of an envelope. The table was noticed, too, and an inventory of its articles taken, after which he opened the side door and looked carefully out into the lane.

To observe him now with his quick eye flashing from spot to spot, his head lifted, and a visible air of determination infused through his whole bearing, you would scarcely recognize the easy, gracefully indolent youth who, but a little while before, lounged against the tables and chairs and met the most penetrating eye with the deepy gaze of a totally uninterested man. Dr. Tredwell, alert to the change, tapped the letter in his pocket complacently. "I have roused up a weasel," he mentally decided.

It was 2 o'clock when Mr. Byrd went forth to join Mr. Ferris in the court room. As he stepped from the door he encountered just the same crowd that had encumbered its entrance a half hour before. Even the old crone had not moved from her former position, and seing him, fairly pounced upon him with question after question.

"Now," said she, with full-blown triumph in her venomous eyes, "perhaps you will tell me something! You think I am a mumbling old woman who don't know what she is bothering herself about. But I tell you I've not kept my eyes and ears open for seventy-five years in this wicked world without knowing a bit of the devil's own work when I see it." Here her face grew quite hideous, and her eyes gleamed with an aspect of gloating over the evil she alluded to, that quite sickened the young man, accustomed though he was to the worst phases of moral depravity. Leaning forward, she peered inquiringly in his face. "What has she to do with it?" she suddenly asked, emphasizing the pronoun with an expressive leer.

"She?" he repeated, starting back.

"Yes, she; the pretty young lady the pert and haughty Miss Dare, that had but to speak to make the whole crowd stand back. What had she to do with it, I say? Something or she wouldn't be here."

"I don't know what you are talking about," he replied, conscious of a strange and unaccountable dismay at thus hearing his own passing doubt put into words by this vile and repellant being. "Miss Dare is a stranger. She has nothing to do either with this affair or the poor woman who has suffered by it. Her interest is purely one of sympathy."

"Hi! and you call yourself a smart one, I dare say." And the old creature ironically chuckled. "Well, well, well, what fools men are! They see a pretty face, and blind themselves to what is written on it as plain as black writing on a white wall. They call it sympathy, and never stop to ask why she, of all the soft-hearted gals in the town, should be the only one to burst into that house like an avenging spirit! But it's all right. A crime like this can't be covered up, however much you may try; and sooner or later we will all know whether this young lady has had anything to do with Mrs. Clemmens' murder or not."

"Stop! Do you know anything against Miss Dare which other folks do not? If you do, speak, and let me hear at once what it is. But—" he felt very angry, though he could not for the moment tell why—"if you are only talking to gratify your spite, and have nothing to tell me except the fact that Miss Dare appeared shocked and anxious when she came from the widow's house just now, look out what use you make of her name, or you will get yourself into trouble. Mr. Orcutt and Mr. Ferris are not men to let you go babbling round town about a young lady of estimable character." And he tightened the grip he had taken upon her arm and looked at her threateningly.

Slipping from his grasp, she gazed at him with a sinister expression and edged slowly away.

"I know any thing? What should I know? I only say the young lady's face tells a very strange story. If you are too obstinate to read it, it is nothing to me." And with another leer and a quick look up and down the street she marched quickly away, looking back as she went, as much as to say: "you have hushed me up for this time, young man, but don't congratulate yourself too much. I have still a tongue in my head, and the day may come when I can use it without any fear of being stopped by you."

Mr. Byrd was not very well pleased with himself. The fact was, he felt both agitated and confused. In the first place, he was disconcerted at discovering the extent of the impression that had evidently been made upon him by the beauty of Miss Dare, since nothing short of a deep, unconscious admiration for her personal attributes, and a strong and secret dread of having his lately acquired confidence in her again disturbed, could have led him to treat the insinuations of this babbling old wretch in such a cavalier manner. In the second place, he felt himself in a quandary as regarded Miss Dare. If, as was more than possible, she was really the innocent woman the coroner considered her, and the insinuations, if not threats, to which he had been listening were simply the result of a wicked old woman's privately nurtured hatred, how could he reconcile it to his duty as a man, or even as a detective, to let the day pass without warning her, or the eminent lawyer who honored her with his regard, of the danger in which she stood from this creature's venomous tongue.

As he sat in the court that afternoon, with his eye upon Mr. Orcutt, beneath whose ordinary aspect of quiet, sarcastic attention he thought he could detect the secret workings of a deep, personal perplexity, if not of actual alarm, he asked himself what he would wish done if he were that man, and a scandal of a debasing character threatened the peace of one allied to him by the most endearing ties. "Would I wish to be informed of it?" he queried. "I most certainly should," was his inward reply.

And so it was that, after the adjournment of court, he approached Mr. Orcutt, and leading him respectfully aside, said, with visible reluctance:

"I beg your pardon, sir, but a fact has come to my knowledge to-day with which I think you ought to be made acquainted. It is in reference to the young lady who was with us at Mrs. Clemmens' house this morning. Did you know, sir, that she had an enemy in this town?"

Mr. Orcutt, whose thoughts had been very much with that young lady since she left him so unceremoniously a few hours before, started and looked at Mr. Byrd.

"An enemy?" he repeated. "An enemy? What do you mean?"

"What I say, Mr. Orcutt. As I came out of Mrs. Clemmens' house this afternoon, an old hag whose name I do not know, but whom you will probably have no difficulty in recognizing, seized me by the arm and made me the recipient of insinuations and threats against Miss Dare, which, however foolish and unfounded, betrayed an animosity and a desire to injure her that is worthy your attention."

"You are very kind, but I do not understand you. What insinuations or threats could this woman have to make against a young lady of Miss Dare's position and character?"

"It is difficult for me to tell you, but the vicious old creature presumed to say that Miss Dare must have had a special and secret interest in this murder, or she would not have gone as she did to that house. Of course," pursued the detective, discreetly dropping his eyes from the lawyer's face, "I did what I could to show her the folly of her suspicions, and tried to make her see the trouble she would bring upon herself if she persisted in expressing them; but I fear I only succeeded in quieting her for the moment, and that she will soon be attacking others with this foolish story."

Mr. Orcutt fixed upon the detective his keen and piercing eye.

"Tell me just what she said," he demanded.

"I will try to do so," returned Mr. Byrd, and he gave a verbatim account of the conversation that had passed between him and the old woman. "Miss Dare will, of course, be able to explain herself."

The lawyer flashed upon him a quick glance.

"I hope you have no doubts on the subject," he said; then as the detective's eye fell a trifle before his, paused and looked at him with the self-possession gained in fifteen years of practice in the criminal courts, and said: "I am Miss Dare's best friend. I know her well, and can truly say that not only is her character above reproach, but that I am acquainted with no circumstances that could in any way connect her with this crime. Nevertheless, the incidents of the day have been such as to make it desirable for her to explain herself, and this, as you say, she will probably have no difficulty in doing. If you will, therefore, wait till to-morrow before taking any one else into your confidence, I promise you to see Miss Dare myself, and, from her own lips, learn the cause of her peculiar interest in this affair. Meanwhile, let me request you to put a curb upon your imagination, and not allow it to soar too high into the regions of idle speculation."

(To be Continued).

A NEW DYE FROM SEAWEED.

Formerly iodine, bromine, magnesia, and potash salts were the chief products of seaweed, which was also used, when more or less decomposed, as manure on land adjoining the sea coast (it yields upward of 2 per cent. of ammonia). Some varieties were collected as articles of food in Scotland, Ireland, and Norway, etc. (the species of the genus Ulva), and the large species of Laminaria, especially L. saccharina, can be made to yield mannite. Of late years seaweed has been made into charcoal, and into a material for whip handles, and still more recently the curious substance algin has been produced from it, and is already in use as stratum for photographic films, and for other purposes. From the substance algin just mentioned, an acid called alginic acid has been produced, and, by acting upon the latter with nitric acid a new light-coloured dye, which is insoluble in water, but disolves in alkalies, yielding a brown solution, has quite recently been discovered. The ammoniacal solution of this new product dyes cotton a fine Bismarck brown, which is not removed by soap, and is said to be not only equal to aniline dyes of the same description, but to excel many of them. A curious feature of this new product is that, contrary to what is observed with aniline dyes, it will dye cotton but not wool, and that its acid solutions will not act as dyes at all.

PROFESSOR PROCTOR'S NEGLECTED GRAVE.

In one of the obscure plots in Greenwood Cemetery lie the remains of that gifted scientist, Richard A. Proctor, the astronomer, says the "New York Mail and Express." He died of yellow fever, and his body was in consequence indecently hurried into the ground. There were no friends to drop a tear on his coffin. The only persons present were the undertaker and his men. The grave was quickly closed up, and to-day it is in a disgraceful condition. It is covered by a tangle of weeds and bits of old refuse that the high winds have scattered. No loving hand has planted a rosebud there, and the great man's last resting-place is sadly neglected. His widow and family have had a hard time of it since his death. The deceased left no fortune, and Mrs. Proctor was forced to battle for bread for herself and little ones. She tried many things, but without much success. Fortune refused to smile on her. Finally she went on the lecture platform and delivered some of her husband's famous lectures in the hope that she might make enough money to feed and clothe her children, and have her husband's remains taken back to his boyhood home in England. But in this she failed also, and in the meantime the grave is covered with debris, and there is no stone to mark the spot.

A BRACING TRUTH.

There is no such thing as utter failure to one who has done his best. Were this truth more often emphasised, there would be more courage and energy infused into sad and desponding hearts. The compensation may seem shadowy and afar off, but it is not so. It attends every one who is conscientious, painstaking, and resolute, and will never desert him, whatever may be the fate of his exertions in other respects.

When is a man almost sure to be hounded down? As soon as he begins to go to the dogs.

FREAKS OF ABSENT-MINDED MECHANICS.

The absent-minded mechanic seldom, if ever, appears in print, notwithstanding there is a great many of him.

We often read accounts of the peculiarities of absent-minded individuals in other pursuits and professions, but somehow in reference to the mechanic nearly everyone seems to have kept silent. When we first entered a machine shop as an apprentice, the first specimen of absent-mindedness that we remember was that of a workman who took down the pump-valves on a locomotive to grind them in. This individual had frequently performed the same task previous to that without any trouble, but somehow he put in the upper valve of the pump upside down. The locomotive went out, and while running at a high rate of speed the water was turned on, when a loud report announced the fact to the engineer that he was minus one pump, it having been split from end to end by the enormous pressure generated within it.

On one occasion we took a locomotive out of the shop, and were somewhat surprised to find that while the exhaust came out clearly from the right hand cylinder, the left could not be detected except by one continual blow of the escaping steam. An examination of the exhaust nozzles revealed the snout of a squirt can protruding from the aperture. The can filled the pipe so completely that only a small portion of the exhaust steam could escape. A subsequent examination revealed the fact that the workman in putting up the pipes had very carefully concealed his squirt can within the exhaust pipe to prevent its being stolen, and had connected up the pipes without removing his oiler. The can was, however, sacrificed to save breaking the joints of the pipe again.

A workman used to keep his tools within the bed of the planer upon a board placed upon the flange at the bottom. One day he put his hand in there to get a tool, and something attracting his attention, he did not withdraw his hand quickly enough. The consequence was that it was fearfully jammed, being nearly torn off at the wrist. Thousands of fingers are lost annually, limbs broken, arms torn off, eyes put out, and lives sacrificed through the absent-mindedness of individuals in responsible positions.

The majority of the accidents that occur can be traced directly to this inexcusable fault. It is a common practice among lathe hands to centre and carefully face up the ends of axles and shafting, then proceed to straighten them. After the work is turned and finished they complain that the ends are not at right angles to the parallel sides, when they well knew that the work should have been straightened first and the ends squared up afterwards.

An engineer once removed the steam-gauge from his engine to have it repaired, and in the morning, after the gauge had been replaced, he fired up. When the usual time had elapsed for raising steam, he noticed that the gauge indicated no increase of pressure within the boiler.

The engineer, becoming impatient, fired up with tremendous vigour and went into the engine room for a few moments to oil up, when suddenly he was astounded to hear the roar of steam escaping from the safety-valve, which had been suddenly raised by the rapidly increasing pressure. The engineer rushed to the fire-room and was powerless to speak for a moment after inspecting the gauge, finding that it still remained as at first. A moment's reflection convinced him that he had neglected to open the cock in the pipe connecting the gauge with the boiler. The fact that the safety-valve was in fair working condition was all tat prevented an explosion, which would certainly have been attended with a tremendous loss of life.

In putting on an 8in. belt, a machinist took his station upon the wrong side of the shaft where the belt ran on the pulley. He took up the belt and pressed it upon the pulley, when suddenly his arm was caught and torn off between the shoulder and the elbow. He is still alive, and has a lifetime in which to lament his absent-mindedness. This question often arises in his mind, "Why did I place myself upon the wrong side of the pulley when I well knew what would be the consequence?" It is and will probably always be to him a mystery how he came to commit such a reckless act.

The foregoing incidents are all true, and a great many other similar ones might be added, but we trust that those herein recorded are sufficient to illustrate the frequency of the casualities brought about by absent-mindedness.—*American Machinist.*

HEAD-DRESSES.

The turban and the fez are the favourite head coverings throughout the Mohamedan world; but their arrangement and ornamentation vary infinitely, from the simple piece of linen or cotton which the common Arab winds round his head, to the richly embroidered and jewelled silken scarf which constitutes the head-dress of the sheikh or pasha. In former times fez and turban were worn together, but recently the fez has become the official head covering of the regular Turkish army, and is now almost universally adopted by civilians as well. Many tribes, roaming or settled in parts more or less distant from the great towns of the Turkish empire, have stuck to the orthodox turban. This is principally the case with the Arabs of the desert, and the Moorish inhabitants of the northern coast of Africa adjoining the Mediterranean. In Tripoli, Tunis, Algeria, and Morocco the turban reigns supreme, and most elaborately ornamented specimens are met with, especially amongst the women in the coast towns of Tunis, at Bizeeta, Hamaned, and La Toleka, and also in the mountains of El Kef.

ICEBERGS.

The main feature of the Polar Seas consists of the icebergs, those huge masses of ice which are so frequently a source of danger to whalers and sealers. They are of every size, from a few feet to 200, and, in certain instances, 400 feet high. Now it is supposed that only one-seventh part of a whole berg projects above the sea level, so that an iceberg which shows 100 feet above water would probably be altogether 800 feet in height. Though they serve no purpose useful to man, they are largely resorted to by the auks, divers, and other birds which affect the Arctic regions, the smaller fragments being occasionally occupied for a time by seals, and more seldom by the white polar bears. Their origin was long a subject of dispute, but it is now certain that they are derived from the land ice. Off the western shores of Greenland they are very numerous, and there indeed is the chief place of their birth. For they are simply portions of the great stream of ice, which, travelling from the interior of the continent, in course of time reaches water deep enough to float its extremity, which is ultimately torn from the parent mass, and sails away as a huge detached piece, commonly called an iceberg.

A WONDERFUL INVENTION.

The following appears in the "Hawk":—*Apropos* of Atlantic steamers I saw at a tailor's who is also a shipping agent, a wonderful invention for preventing collisions at sea. The motive power is electricity. A small plate, not larger than a cheese plate is fixed at the side of the vessel within two miles immediately causes a bell to sound, and an indicating arrow shows the direction from whence it approaches. The idea, of course, is that waves of sound are carried more quickly by water than air, and if the invention can be perfected, the torpedo boat will be rendered useless. In the tentative experiments that have been made on the Thames the indicator has worked perfectly.

"Come to my alms," as the poormaster said to the tramp."

The work of the hardy miner is all in vein, and yet he is happy when he finds it's ore.

THERE IS NO DEATH.

There is no death! The stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore;
And bright in heaven's jewelled crown
They shine for evermore.

There is no death! The dust we tread
Shall change beneath the summer showers
To golden grain or mellow fruit,
Or rainbow-tinted flowers.

The granite rocks disorganise
To feed the hungry moss they bear;
The forest leaves drink daily life
From out the viewless air.

There is no death! The leaves may fall,
The flowers may fade and pass away;
They only wait through wintry hours
The coming of the May.

There is no death! An angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;
He bears our best-loved things away,
And then we call them "dead."

He leaves our hearts all desolate,
He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers,
Transplanted into bliss, they now
Adorn immortal bowers.

The bird-like voice, whose joyous tones
Made glad these scenes of sin and strife
Sings now an everlasting song
Amid the trees of life.

And where he sees a smile too bright,
Or heart too pure for taint and vice,
He bears it to that world of light
To dwell in Paradise.

Born unto that undying life
They leave us but to come again;
With joy we welcome them—the same,
Except in sin and pain.

And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread;
For all the boundless universe
Is life—there is no dead.

SIR E. BULWER LYTTON.

WHAT WAS DONE WITH THE BUTTERMILK.

A young lady from the city, boarding for the summer at a farmhouse on the borders of Delaware county, visited the dairy attached, and watched with marked attention the country maid in her toil.

"Your task is a laborious one," she remarked to the maid.

"Somewhat, ma'am," was the reply.

"Nature is indeed wonderful in her workings," continued the lady. "Observe the green grass in the fields, and in a short time it is converted into milk, and from milk into butter."

"Yes, ma'am."

"Honey is a strange anomaly also. Observe the little bee wandering from flower to flower extracting the sweetness therefrom, and depositing it in the globular form into the comb."

"Yes, ma'am."

"After the formation of butter, I have been told the milk is termed buttermilk."

"Yes, ma'am."

"If I am not exhausting your patience, may I ask you what use is made of the buttermilk?"

"We feed some of it to the hogs, and what's left we feed to the boarders.'

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S PLAIN SPEAKING.

When President of the United States, Abraham Lincoln was inclined to a rough and-ready style of argument.

"It is a disgrace to the country," said a disgusted Government clerk, "that such a boor should be President!"

What made him say so was this. He had asked the President to give a brother, who had been honourably discharged from the army, a place in the Civil Service.

"Let me see," said Lincoln, "I believe you yourself are a clerk in one of the departments?"

"Yes, said the applicant; "I am in the Treasury Department"

"I thought so," continued the President.

"And your father holds an office in Washington, does he not?"

"Yes, sir; he is the chief of a bureau in the War Department," replied the beggar, beginning to feel rather uncomfortable.

"Is there any other member of your family holding office under the Government?" was the next query, anwered with—

"Yes, sir; I have a younger brother in the Interior Department."

Whereupon Lincoln put him out of his misery by saying—

"Well, then, all I have to say to you is that there are too many hogs and too little fodder!"

"TICKET, MA'AM."

A corpulent old lady was at the London Bridge station, going down into Sussex; she had a big bag and a small one, and was bustling through the gate to reach the train, when the ticket collector called out,

"Ticket, ma'am! Can't pass here till I see your ticket!"

"I hain't time," she replied.

"Can't pass—can't pass!"

"I will pass!"

"Can't ma'am! The rules are very strict!"

"You'll make me miss the train!" she shouted.

"Plenty of time, ma'am—train does not go for fifteen minutes yet"

She backed out, put down her bags, and after a long hunt, she found the key and opened the big one. Article after article was taken out and laid aside, but she could not find the ticket. The smaller bag was submitted to the same treatment, the old lady all the while growling to herself; and when ten minutes had slipped away she looked up and inquired,

"What ticket do you want?"

"Your railway ticket, of course," he replied.

"Why, I had that in my hand all the time, you impudent fellow!" she exclaimed as she hustled the things into the bags.

"Then, why didn't you show it, ma'am"

"Then, why didn't you say railway ticket, sir? You want to understand that there are 100 different kinds of tickets, sir; and if ever you stop me again, I'll go to the head man of the railway at once!"

THE MOUTH.

Half the badly-shaped mouths that are the sorrows of the young women of to-day result from their being permitted when they were children to suck their fingers; one of the prettiest women in town has coarse, thick lips, that come from having been allowed when she was going to sleep to put her thumb in her mouth; while another, whose lips protrude in the centre and whose mouth is large, blames her mother for allowing her to find consolation in her two forefingers. If persuasion will not break a child of this habit, then stronger means should be resorted to, and if necessary its hands should be tied together. Another very unfortunate habit among the school girls, and which results in thickening the lips and making them supersensitive, is the continual biting of the lower lips. The entire shape of the face is spoiled in this way, for when nature moulded it there was not the intention that the lower lip should be larger, and a coarse look given to the face.

The place of honour in China is on the left.

FUNNY, BUT OLD

A dinner party was given in the country where the coachman had come to help wait at table. Amongst the guests was a very deaf old lady.

Coachman, in handing vegetables, comes to the deaf party.

"Peas, mum?" says Jehu.

No answer.

"Peas, mum?" (louder).

Still no answer from the d.p.; but, placing her ear-trumpet to her ear, she lifts it interrogatively to the man, who, glancing down and seeing the tube, ejaculates:

"Well, it's a rum way of taking them, but I suppose she likes it. Here goes!"

And down went the peas into the ear-trumpet.

FIREWORKS IN MINIATURE.

Put half a drachm of solid phosphorus into a large Florence flask, hold it slanting that the phosphorous may not break the glass; pour upon it a gill and a half of water, and place the whole over a spirit lamp; light the wick, which should be about half an inch from the flask, and as soon as the water is heated streams of fire will issue from the water by starts, resembling sky-rockets; some particles will adhere to the glass, representing stars, and frequently will display brilliant rays. These appearances will continue at times till the water begins to simmer, when immediately a curious aurora borealis begins, and gradually ascends till it collects to a pointed flame. When it has continued half a minute, blow out the flame of the lamp, and the point that was formed will rush down, forming beautiful illuminated clouds of fire rolling over each other for some time, which disappearing, a splendid hemisphere of stars presents itself. After waiting a minute or so, relight the lamp, and nearly the same phenomenon will be displayed as from the beginning. Let a repetition of lighting and relighting of the lamp be made for several times, that the stars may be increased. After the third or fourth time of blowing out the lamp, in a few moments after the internal surface of the flask is dry, many of the stars will shoot with great splendour from either side, and some of them will fire off with brilliant rays. These appearances will continue several minutes. What remains in the flask will serve for the same experiment several times, and without adding any more water. Care should be taken, after the experiment is over, to lay the flask and water in a cool place.

PATCHED.

There was a playful smile about his face and an atmosphere of recently absorbed spirits about his person as he skipped into a tailor's shop.

"Do you sell patches here?" he inquired in airy tones.

"Well, we don't often find people wanting to buy patches," replied the tailor; "but of course we'll sell them to you."

"Good," said the customer; "I want a nice little flower-garden patch, a potato patch, and——"

But he didn't finish. The tailor's boot sought the patched part of the customer's pants, and made a *rose* patch of it with despatch.

A FREAK OF FORTUNE.

Close upon forty years ago Sir William Fortesque wooed and won a beautiful girl named Ellen Murray, the only daughter of a retired officer of the Royal Navy, then living at Hull. Ten years later, Sir William having got rid of money, lands, houses, and even his good name at the gaming-table, husband and wife gathered the remnants of what was once a large estate, and proceeded to New York. But dissipation had done its work, and four years afterwards Sir William died in a small town in Western Virginia, leaving his wife and infant daughter, absolutely without friends. Lady Fortesque changed her name and gave music lessons. She managed to save a few hundred dollars, and went to Chicago, resolved to become a doctor. Eventually she graduated, and commenced the practice of her profession. Struggling with poverty and the many professional difficulties which beset her, she managed to eke out an existence of a kind. In 1878 her daughter died, and at length this brave woman went the way of husband and child, alone, friendless, and unknown. She was called Ellen C. Williams. Papers were found from which her pathetic life-story was gleaned, and among her effects were some silver plate with the Fortesque arms, and several handsome rings, which in all her poverty she seems to have been too proud to dispose of.

OPENING THE GATE FOR PAPA.

Hurrying out to the gateway,
Go two little pattering feet;
Eagerly out through the palings
Peer two little eyes bright and sweet.

A footstep as eager is answering
The sweet eyes that patiently wait,
And papa is kissing and blessing
The baby that opens the gate.

And every day all the long Summer,
At noon-time and evening late,
The little one's watching for papa,
Waiting to open the gate.

And now the bright summer is ended,
And Autumn's gay mantle unrolled,
The marble leaves wooing the breezes.
Are gorgeous in crimson and gold.

At noonday the face at the gateway
Is flushed with the feverish glow,
At night the bright head on the pillow
Is tossing in pain to and fro.

The father kneels down in his anguish
And stifles the sobs with a groan;
He knows that his idol is going—
Going out in the midnight alone.

He buries his face in the pillow,
Close, close to the fast failing breath
A little arm clasps his neck closely,
A voice growing husky in death.

Says pleadingly, half in a whisper,
"Please, darling papa, don't cry;
I know Birdie's going to heaven—
I heard doctor 'say she will die,'—

"But I'll ask God for one of the windows
The pretty star-eyes look out through
And when you come up with the angels
I'll sure be the first to see you.

"And maybe I'll find dear mamma;
And you'll come up, too, by-and bye.
And Birdie will watch for you, papa,
And open the gate of the sky."

The little hand falls from his shoulder,
All nerveless, the blue eyes dilate,—
A shuddering sigh, then the baby
Is waiting to open the gate.

GOOD FOR DIGESTION.

She was really charming, and seemed to enjoy very much the "quail on toast," until her pearly teeth struck a couple of shot: then her countenance changed, her expression became wrathy and she said,—

"It is too mean to leave those nasty shot in the birds."

"Why," remarked he, "they are good for the digestion."

"Yes," said she, "that may be, but I don't want to die jest that way."

Lawyer: "You were present when the man was shot, were you?" Rafferty: "Oi wuz, sor. It was in the hotel office." Lawyer: "You saw the man shot in the rotunda, did you?" Rafferty: "Be hivins, Oi didn't notice if it hit him in the rotunda or not."

"Waiter, you must think I'm colour blind." "No, I don't, sir." "Well, what's the reason, when I ordered blackberry pie, you bring me blueberry?"

Compulsory Resumption of Land.

HON. THOS. DOWLING'S VIEWS.

Referring to the above subject in the Legislative Council last week, the Hon. Thos. Dowling said:—

I should not for one moment have spoken upon this motion for the adoption of the address-in-reply, but that I see in the proposal for the compulsory resumption of land elements of danger from a financial point of view, and danger in some other ways which I shall mention. We have a proposition to compel owners to part with their properties by compulsory sale. I should like to know whether it is the intention of the Government to take the land at their own value, or are they going to adopt the plan which was adopted some time ago in New Zealand of paying some 10 per cent. above the value which the owner places upon it? I suppose the Bill, when it comes before us, if it ever does come before us, will explain all these matters, and therefore I need not dwell upon this point, but where is the necessity in a country like this for any such measure? You have only to look at the daily papers, and you will see thousands and thousands of acres of land advertised for sale. Surely there is no necessity to introduce a measure of this sort? No doubt the compulsory sale of land is very good, so long as it is confined to public works. In that case the people have a direct interest in all the benefits that arise, but in this case what does it mean? It simply means shifting the population from one place to another. It simply means holding out temptations to them by 30 years' credit with a 4 per cent. risk, and then there comes the danger that flood, or drought, or storm, or anything else may come, and these poor fellows may fail, having spent all their capital. What then is to happen? Will the Government dare to evict these men? No. They will become a power in the State, and they will take the place of our present selectors, who now owe £700,000 or £800,000 for arrears for rent. Does it not strike you, sir, as it does me, that all this arises from the fact that some people, and especially the so-called Labour party in this country, place an undue value on the land? Land, they say, is the source of all wealth. Was there ever a greater fallacy in the world? Land is no more the source of wealth than labor is, or than capital is. There are three factors in the production of wealth which you cannot dissever—the land, the capital, and the labor. You have only to look back to history, and look at poor Arkwright, with his power loom in a garret, where you find him with it before him, having drawn it up before him on paper. It was powerless then to create any wealth, and when he called in the capitalist to help him to protect his machine, they could do nothing, but when they called in those poor fellows whose ancestors before them used to throw the shuttle to and fro, the result was untold wealth, and more wealth has been produced from that power loom than all the land in the world. It is said again by our Government that we must stop people from migrating. It is all very well talking that way, but I do not see how in the name of goodness you are going to do it. The men are induced to go from here because they can get higher wages and more employment; and what is the State doing to retain its present population? Nothing at all. We are shifting the population from one place to another. It is not many years since I saw our plains studded with homesteads in all directions, and townships springing up in all manner of places. Then I found the settlers selling out and going to the Wimmera, and from the Wimmera to the Mallee, and now back again. Let us look at Canada for a moment. What is she doing to get a population, and what do we do? Have we not got millions of acres of Crown land here? What is the reason why people are not induced to go and take it up? It is simply because a fictitious value is placed upon it. Land is perfectly valueless, and is not worth a brass button without the other two factors. If this country could wake up to its true interests it would simply say to men—"Come here in your thousands, and as soon as you can make that land produce wealth in any form there is your title." No more selling land at £1 per acre which is not worth 2s., and on deferred payments. The only way is the way I am advocating, and I mention this because I have lived through all the pioneering times. I know what it is. I should never have come to Van Dieman's Land in 1828-9 if it had not been free land. Van Dieman's Land would never have been populated if the land had not been free, but the King then gave, not only the land, but the labor free, for we had the convict labor. I came over to this country in 1845. I found men settled down here with their few hundred sheep in spite of the hardships they were faced with, but the land was free, and then those three factors—capital, labor, and land—produced wealth, and up went the value of land. What is it that has caused the land at Koroit to be of the value it is? Simply the combination of those three factors. When I first saw that country at Koroit no man living would have given 5s. an acre for it, but by the application of the other factors the productiveness of that soil has been such that to-day we find it worth £40 or £50 an acre. Therefore I say there was no necessity for this proposal. I will not call it exactly socialism although it has a socialistic tendency. There is not the slightest occasion for it. All that we have to do it to put our House in order, invite the population in, and give them every facility, even to ploughing the land for them, and I would almost give them a bonus, because the land as it lies there is a wilderness, and is not producing a single fraction of wealth, whereas by the introduction of capital and labor on to it it will produce wealth for ever. Then, coming to my old view again, having produced the wealth, a portion of that wealth will be returned to the State for benefits received under the surplus wealth tax, and then you have an ideal condition of things.

Snake Valley.

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)

It is with regret I have to report the death of another old and highly respected resident of Chepstowe in the person of Mr. J. Cook. The deceased gentleman who was 80 years of age, had been in indifferent health for some considerable time. He leaves a grown up family. The remains were interred in the Carngham Cemetery on Monday last, the funeral being largely attended. The Rev. J. S. Drummond conducted the Presbyterian service at the grave.

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Magisterial Inquiry.

Mr G. Topper, J.P., conducted a magisterial inquiry into the death of Mrs Jane Cerini, on Friday night, 18th inst., at the Beaufort Police Station, when the following depositions were taken :—

Allan Godwin Jackson, a duly qualified medical practitioner, registered in Victoria, and practising at Beaufort, deposed : At 7.20 this morning (Sept. 18th) I was called to see the deceased, Jane Cerini. I found her lying on the ground, about two feet from the drain on the east side of the junction of Havelock and Lawrence streets. Her clothing was saturated with water. She was collapsed and pulseless. Breathing had ceased, except for an occasional gasp, and she was obviously at the point of death. I had her carried to the nearest house (Mrs White's), and tried to restore animation by means of artificial respiration. Mrs White assisted me by using hot applications. Deceased showed no signs of life, except for one or two slight gasps, and within two or three minutes of removal to the house life was extinct. I observed no marks of injury or violence upon deceased. From the appearance of the body, the surroundings of the case, and the absence of signs of any other cause, I am of opinion that the cause of death was cold and exposure.

To Sergeant Jones—I could not give any definite opinion on the matter, but probably she had lain there for several hours. It was a very wet night. An intemperate person would succumb much more quickly than a temperate person, as the resisting powers are not so great in an intemperate person. A cold, wet night would hasten one's death much more quickly than one a dry, cold night. For her age, which I think would be something over 70, I should say she was a fairly robust woman. Everything was done that was possible for her. There was not a chance of saving her life; she was on the point of death. I am sure that if she had been found five minutes later she would have been dead.

Denis Maher, publican, Beaufort, deposed: I have known the deceased, Jane Cerini, 17 or 18 years. Occasionally she indulged in drink. I last saw her alive at 8.30 p.m. on the 17th inst., at my house, where she came at about 8.15 p.m., leaving at about 8.30. She was perfectly sober when she came. She had one small glass of ale, and then went away. I heard her tell my wife she was going to stay at Mrs Thompson's for the night. She was perfectly sober when she left. Mrs Thompson lives at the corner of the Cemetery road. I don't know whether she went in the direction of Thompson's or Southern Cross. All she had at my place was one glass of beer, and she took no liquor away with her.

Mary Ann Hellyer, publican, Beaufort, deposed : I have known the deceased about nine years, and saw her last alive about half-past 10 last night, at my hotel in the dining-room. She arrived at my place about 10 o'clock. She did not tell me where she came from. She seemed quite sober and had one medium glass of ale. Mr Bond and Con. Loo, Dan. Bending, and Geo. McCracken were there with deceased. She paid for the ale herself, and no one shouted for her, nor she for anyone else. She told me she was going to Mrs Thompson's to wait for her grandson, who would take her home. I asked her to stay all night, as it was very wet and cold and dark, but she said she would not, as she was very tired and wet, and wanted to get home to change her clothes. She got no liquor of my knowledge to take away with her. She left the dining room for home, going through the bar. The glass of beer she had took no effect on her. She seemed quite as sober and in better spirits than when she came, laughing and chatting. She was capable of looking after herself. She had no spirits at all in my house, and nothing so far as I know but the glass of ale. She could not have got any more drink without my knowing it.

To Mr F. J. Doyle.—Your mother took no ale or spirits away with her that I know of.

Ruby Welsh, barmaid at the Commercial Hotel, Beaufort, deposed : I saw deceased last night, and was told her name was Mrs Cerini. It was about 10 o'clock when she came into the hotel. She said "Good evening, Miss," and went straight through into the dining-room. There was nothing peculiar about her. She was sober and dry. I brought her in a medium glass of ale. She paid for it. She went away between half-past 10 and a quarter to 11, nearly an hour before closing up. She said she was going home. I gave her threepence worth of ale in a bottle similar to the one produced (a small square Schnapps bottle), which she took away with her. She made no remark when she bought it. I did not see any difference in her state from the time she came and left. She was sober and quite conscious of what she was doing. I opened the bar door, and she turned to the right. I saw no more of her. It was raining heavily. I said, "What a miserable night to be out"; but did not ask her to stay.

To Mr Topper—There were several men in the dining-room while deceased was there. She just had one drink. No one shouted for her while she was there.

To Sergeant Jones—I did not bring any round of drinks in. They certainly were a dry lot.

Francis John Doyle, laborer, residing at Beaufort, deposed : The deceased was my mother. Her age was 70 years last Christmas Day. She lived in Beaufort at the south-east corner of the old reservoir by herself. She was a widow. She left her home to come to Beaufort last Tuesday, the 15th inst., about 2 or 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The last time I saw her alive was on Monday night, about 10 o'clock. I have never known my mother to have fainting fits or any weakness. I can assign no reason for her falling down as she did, unless her legs got weak and fell from under her. I know the Monier drain in front of White's. A person could take that direction to go to Thompson's. I never remember her being sick. She has not generally been in the habit of going home by herself on a dark night, but has done so once or twice.

Louis Bravo, hairdresser, Beaufort, deposed : The deceased was my grandmother, and she lived by herself for the last four months at the top end of the old reservoir. I saw her on Monday night, the 14th, at Maher's Hotel. On the night of the 16th she slept at Maher's. I board at Maher's myself. I last saw her alive at about 10 minutes past 8 last night, the 17th, at my shop. She was quite sober then, and told me at first she was going home. I wanted her to go to Maher's and stay for the night, my reason being that I thought it was too wet and cold for her to go home—about a mile and a quarter away. She left, saying she would go to Maher's, and I was told afterwards by Gordon Thompson that she was going home to their place with him. There was no arrangement made that I should go to Thompson's and take her home from there. The only sickness I knew her to have was about 12 years ago, when she had influenza very badly; but she was very subject to cramps in the legs, and from there they used to go to her stomach. When these cramps came on she was in terrible pain. I have never seen her fall down with the cramps, but when they came on her she was perfectly helpless and unable to stand up. When they came on I had to put hot applications to her legs and rub them. The cramps would stay on her in the legs for three-quarters of an hour. They always went away from her legs into the stomach, and she used to be helpless for a considerable time, feeling it all next day. From my knowledge of the way she was attacked by these cramps, if last night when she was going across this place and the cramps attacked her, she would be unable to get up. She was bad in the legs, but was strong and healthy. Now and again I have seen her in a fainting fit, and she got so weak that she had to sit down. She used to have the cramps once a week very often, and during the last three weeks she was that feeble that she was unable to wash a towel. The last time I saw her with the cramps was when I was living at home about 4½ months ago, but she could have had them since without my knowing it. She seemed cheerful and lively last night. I saw nothing strange about her. About three months ago she told me she was 72 years of age last Christmas.

Albert White, miner, Beaufort, deposed : I have known Mrs Cerini ever since I went to school. I work at the Mystery mine on the old lead. When leaving my own place at about a quarter past 7 for work this morning I saw a woman lying in the drain in Lawrence-street, opposite our place. I went over and saw she was Mrs Cerini. She was alive. She was lying on her back, and the water was running right over her shoulders. I lifted her out to one side of the gutter, called my brother, and then went for the doctor. She was alive when I came back. She was lying full length in the drain, and her clothes blocked it up, causing the water to dam up and flow over her shoulders. It was quite possible for her to wander to where she was found on her way from Hellyer's to Thompson's. Where I found the body was exactly in a direct line from Hellyer's to Thompson's. There was no noise heard by anyone in our house of a person in distress during the night. Our house is within 30 yards of the gutter. It was a very dark night, and I think it was raining all night.

Sergeant Jones said there was no doubt but that deceased had left Hellyer's hotel, and it was quite possible that, being an old woman, she had wandered into the drain, and got an attack of the cramps.

Mr Topper said he was quite certain that deceased was on her way from Hellyer's to Thompson's, and not keeping to the bridge, fell into the drain, and died from cold and exposure.

The finding was to the effect that deceased had died from cold and exposure.

The funeral of the late Mrs J. Cerini took place on Sunday, and was largely attended. The remains were interred in the Beaufort Cemetery. The coffin (which was covered with beautiful floral tributes of sympathy) was borne to the grave by Messrs J. E. Loft, C. W. Jones, C. White, and L. Lilley, Mr M. Kelly read the R.C. burial service. The mortuary arrangements were carried out by Mr A. H. Sands, undertaker, Beaufort.

When the Legislative Assembly met on Thursday evening Sir Alexander Peacock drew the attention of the Premier to a published statement regarding the Royal assent being withheld from the Reform Bill. Mr Irvine said he had half expected there would be some reasonable curiosity about this matter. (Laughter.) Certain communications had passed between the Governor and the Colonial Office with regard to the bill and the Royal assent. These communications were under the seal of confidence. He was absolutely unable to say how the press got this information. The communications were confidential, and until that restraint was removed he was quite unable to make a statement as what was their purport. As soon as he was able to do so he would give the House the information. Sir Alexander Peacock : "Do you anticipate shortly to be able to make a statement?" The Premier replied in the affirmative.

The Federal Cabinet had a meeting on Thursday morning, and came to a definite conclusion with regard to the appointments to the High Court. Sir Edward Barton subsequently forwarded his resignation to his Excellency the Governor-General, and Mr Alfred Deakin was sent for by his Excellency, and was asked to undertake the task of forming a new Ministry for the Commonwealth. This Mr Deakin has succeeded in doing, and the personnel of the new Ministry will be as follows :—Prime Minister and Minister for External Affairs, Mr Alfred Deakin ; Minister for Trades and Customs, Sir William Lyne ; Treasurer, Sir George Turner ; Minister for Home Affairs, Sir John Forrest ; Attorney-General, Mr Drake ; Postmaster-General, Sir Philip Fysh ; Minister for Defence, Mr Austen Chapman ; Vice-President of the Executive Council, without portfolio, Senator Playford. Sir Edmund Barton and Senator O'Connor have both notified the new Ministry of their acceptance of appointments to the High Court bench, which will be composed as follows :—Chief Justice, Sir Samuel Griffiths ; Justices, Sir Edmund Barton and Mr R. E. O'Connor, K.C. The Chief Justice will receive £3500 a year, and each of his colleagues £3000 a year. A telegram was received from Sir Samuel Griffiths, Chief Justice of Queensland, accepting the appointment to the Chief Justiceship.

NOTICE.

IF you want a PONY JINKER, GIG, DOUBLE-SEATED BUGGY, or SPRING DRAY (new or second-hand), apply to W. C. PEDDER, Blacksmith, Beaufort.

CLEGG & MILLER, Architects, of Ballarat, invite TENDERS, closing OCTOBER 9th for a VILLA RESIDENCE for J. R. WOTHERSPOON, Esq. Plans at their office, or with Mr Wotherspoon.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned for the Erection of a 12-Stalled STABLE at STREATHAM, for the Committee of the STREATHAM PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, on or before 6th Oct. Specifications to be seen at this Office ; Elder's Store, Skipton; Oman's Store, Streatham.
JOHN OMAN, Streathaun.

FOR SALE BY TENDER, one full SHARE in DAUGHTERS OF FREEDOM CO-OPERATIVE PARTY, Main Lead. Tenders, addressed "Tenders for Daughters of Freedom Share," c/o *Ripenshire Advocate*, Beaufort, to be sent in by 29th inst.

In the Estate of Jane Cerini, late of Beaufort, Widow, deceased.

PERSONS having CLAIMS against this Estate are requested to send particulars to the office of the BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS AND AGENCY COMPANY, Limited, Camp Street, Ballarat.
JOHN GLASSON, Manager.

TO STAND this Season, at NERRING, near Beaufort, and travel the surrounding district,
THE PONY STALLION,
ST. ENOCH,
By YOUNG TIGER ; dam, SARAH ; grand sire TIGER ; grand dam, ETTIE.

ST. ENOCH is a bright chesnut, with silver mane and tail, rising five years old, and stands 13 hands 3 inches. SARAH was one of Mr E. H. Austin's prize buggy ponies, and was never beaten in the show ring.

TERMS—£2 EACH MARE.
To be paid at the end of the season. Mares not proving in foal served free next year. For further particulars, apply to the owner.
ARTHUR WEST.

TO STAND this Season, at EURAMBEEN EAST (near Beaufort), the THOROUGHBRED HORSE,
ST. MARNOCKS.
Color—Dark Brown. Height—16 hands.

ST. MARNOCKS (Victorian Stud Book, vol. 5), by MACGREGOR, out of NIGHTLIGHT, Macgregor, by Yattendon, out of Regina (imp.) Nightlight, by Maintop, out of Barnoolut. Maintop, by Mariner, Barnoolut, by the Premier, out of Rose. Rose, by Cornborough.

TERMS—£3 FOR SINGLE MARE ; Two or more Mares, the property of one owner, at £2 10s each mare. All mares to be paid for on removal, due notice of which will be given. Every care taken of mares, but no responsibility incurred.
FRANCIS BEGGS.

Spring Time Has Come.

With it comes our

MAGNIFICENT ASSORTMENT

OF

Entirely New and Dainty Drapery.

The LATEST NOVELTIES from the LEADING CENTRES of FASHION.

For Style and Quantity, Quality and Value, our Spring Show far excels all previous efforts.

J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO.,

UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS,

BEAUFORT.

YOUR EYES.
YOUR SPECTACLES.

MESSRS.
CARTER and WERNER
(BALLARAT),
Have much pleasure in advising that their
OPHTHALMIC OPTICIAN,
MR. ROBERT M. ROSS,
Will be in attendance at the
GOLDEN AGE HOTEL, BEAUFORT, on
FRIDAY, OCT. 23RD, 1903.
Hours of Consultation—1.30 to 5.

Advice Free on all matters pertaining to Glasses.
Sights accurately measured.
Spectacles to Order.

SHIRE OF RIPON.
BY-LAW NO. 9.
13th SCHEDULE LOCAL GOVERNMENT ACT 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the resolution of the Council of the Shire of Ripon adopting the following Sections of the 13th Schedule of the Local Government Act, 1890, passed at a meeting held on Monday, 10th August, 1903, will be confirmed at a meeting to be held on the 5th day of October, 1903, viz. :—
Part 1.—Sections 1 to 8, both inclusive; 10 to 29, both inclusive ; 33 to 49, both inclusive.
Part 2—Part 4.—Sections 3, 4, 5, 6, 10, 11, 12.
Part 5—Part 7.—Sections 1 to 7, both inclusive.
Part 8—Part 9—Part 10.—Sections 36, 64, 65, and 71.
Part 11—Sections 1, 3 to 10, both inclusive ; 12 to 30, both inclusive, 32 to 36, both inclusive, 38 to 51, both inclusive, and 56.
Copy of By-law may be inspected at Shire Office, Beaufort, during office hours.
J. M. CARROLL, Shire Secretary.
Shire Offices,
Beaufort 10/8/1903.

HAWKES BROS.,

Neill Street,

BEAUFORT.

SHEARING SEASON, 1903.

WOOLPACKS, full weights, fast and loose tops.
BRANDING LIQUIDS, red, black, blue—all makers.
SHEEP DIPS, Powder and Liquid—all makers.
SHEEP SHEARS, SEWING TWINE, and all Requisites.

HARVEST SEASON, 1903.

TO FARMERS.—Order your REAPER and BINDER TWINES, OILS, CORNSACKS, and all other Necessaries EARLY, and save disappointment.

We quote Twines at Makers' Prices (Donaghy's or Miller's), and we pay freight.

Now landing, a Beautiful Assortment of FLOORCLOTHS and LINOLEUMS, ex S.V. Clara. Call and see them. The Value is Exceptional, and Patterns and Colouring really Splendid.

NOTE ADDRESS—

HAWKES BROS.,
NEILL STREET,
BEAUFORT.

AN EYE OPENER!

"ALFA" AGENTS DENY DEFEAT!

Certain advertising matter has been brought under our notice to the effect that

A PUBLIC TRIAL

between the "Alfa Laval" and "Crown" Separators took place at Raeebus Marsh, on 15th November, 1902, and that the "Alfa-Laval" agent acknowledges defeat.

AN EMPHATIC DENIAL!

We wish to state that neither we, nor anyone in our employ, authorised or ran a Trial at Raeebus Marsh.

If the "Crown" agents can disprove this statement we will donate

£100 TO THE CHARITIES

If the other agents have a good machine, why do they find it necessary to make misleading statements? The fact that

OUR £1,000 CHALLENGE REMAINS UNACCEPTED

proves conclusively that the "Crown" will not face a fair trial.

J. BARTRAM & SON,
19, 21 and 23 King Street, MELBOURNE.

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.

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.

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.

IF YOU DRINK WHISKY,

And want to enjoy the exhilaration that is only to be found in a PURE SPIRIT, distilled and matured under the very best possible conditions, in one of SCOTLAND'S GREATEST and UP-TO-DATE DISTILLERIES, then

ASK AT ONCE FOR
THE BEAUTIFUL

REGAL CLUB WHISKY.

REGAL CLUB WHISKY.
Just imported into Victoria within the last few weeks. Its reputation comes with it
FROM THE FIRST-CLASS CLUBS of GREAT BRITAIN and EUROPE.

It has the fulness of AGE, of STRENGTH, and of QUALITY. But it has MORE. It has a FLAVOUR WHICH IS IRRESISTIBLE, and which will command for it a welcome in every leading hotel in the State. Its advent is opportune? Such a Whisky is wanted.
Local Agent—J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co

FARM AND GARDEN.

AN INEXPENSIVE HOTBED FRAME.

Having chosen a spot well sheltered from the cold wintry winds, procure four or five loads of good fresh stable manure, and neatly stack the same up about three feet high, eight feet long, and six feet wide with sloping sides. After roughly levelling the surface of the manure, construct a rough frame of boards, or bark, six feet long by four feet wide (or larger if necessary), the back of the frame to be nearly double the depth of the front, with sloping ends to form a roof to throw off the rain. Now make a light but strong framework of battens—similar to a sash—to exactly fit inside the top of the frame or box, and having procured some double width calico, stretch it tightly and tack it firmly over the frame of the moveable sash, finely applying a couple of coats of boiled linseed oil, to make the calico watertight. When the heap of manure has somewhat settled, which will be in the course of a few days, place the rough frame firmly and evenly upon the top of the heap of manure, and have a margin of at least a foot all round the outside of the frame, for the purpose of applying fresh linings of hot manure if necessary. Sift sufficient fine earth, mixed with some well-rotted manure, to form a layer of not less than five inches above the foundation of manure and inside the frame; press all down gently, to consolidate the soil, and apply a light watering before replacing the close-fitting cover, which latter should be either fixed on hinges or resting in a sloping position on small slips inside the frame. As soon as the hotbed has become properly sweetened, sow such seeds as may be required, and apply luke-warm water in the morning only, replacing the cover after each operation, and allowing it to remain on both day and night until such times as the young plants may require "hardening off," by occasionally leaving the cover slightly raised to admit the atmosphere, otherwise the seedlings are likely to become drawn. When watering care must be taken to avoid wetting the plants if possible, the great object being to moisten the soil. Flower seed may also be successfully raised in such a frame, but it will be necessary from time to time during the cold weather to remove the old and apply fresh linings of hot manure to the outside of the frame in order to maintain the heat as much as possible.

IMPROVEMENT OF ORDINARY POULTRY STOCK.

Although pure breeds, selected in accordance with the owner's requirement, will always pay better in the long run, yet where great economy in the original outlay is to be studied, and the ordinary barn-door fowls, or mongrels, are chosen, large-sized ones should be selected, and a cock of superior breed should always be procured—provided, of course, that chickens are to be reared from the home eggs. The comparatively small outlay in securing such will be manifold repaid in the end, since the superior qualities of the male bird will be imparted to the chickens of all the hens with which he is mated.

The breed of cocks thus to be chosen will depend much upon the object sought. For instance, if table chickens be specially required, either for home use or for market a Dorking cock will be preferable. If superior laying qualities are specially desired in the pullets to be reared, the keeping of a Hamburgh cock will go a great way towards effecting that end; and if the hens are pretty stout and heavy, the chickens will retain enough plumpness to make them fair table fowls. It not unfrequently happens that the qualities of a stock of fowls are very much deteriorated through a cock of weakly constitution, or otherwise defective, being kept.

Pure breeds, as we have said, being by far more profitable than any mongrels, an economical plan, where time can be allowed, is to procure eggs from well-known breeds, and have them hatched by ordinary barn-door fowls. The profit as well as pleasure of any poultry yard, large or small, town or country, may thus be greatly increased; and our unqualified advice to every one keeping mongrels would be to begin again *de novo*—either to buy eggs for sitting, and rear early spring pullets enough to replace the entire stock of layers the first autumn, or adopt a still more economical plan: buy a few sittings of eggs at first, and let the pullets therefrom replace a part of the old stock the first year, and hatch enough from the eggs of these pullets the next year to replace the remainder. If a right beginning is thus made, that is, if pure-bred pullets are hatched early, and so cared for that they begin laying the following autumn, their next spring's eggs, as previously mentioned, will be suitable for hatching—many breeders believe—quite as well as those from fowls two years old; and our experience tends to confirm the belief. If, however, the beginning has been made too late for the new breeds of pullets to begin laying in autumn or winter, and the requisite number of a new stock has not been obtained, we advise the purchase of more eggs the next spring for sitting, rather than to hatch the young pullets' eggs; for certainly, after instituting the new régime, degeneracy in any form should be guarded against. We may here add that a male bird for mating with these pullets must be procured, by exchange or purchase, from a different yard from that where the eggs have been obtained, otherwise degeneracy in the progeny may be the result, the probability being that cockerels hatched from the eggs which have been bought would be related to the pullets of the same brood.

RENEWAL OF POULTRY STOCK.

The age at which hens become unprofitable as layers is two-and-a-half years, *i.e.*, at the end of their second summer's laying. The best time for killing them is in the early autumn, before moulting time, or a good plan is to kill them at any time when they begin to sit after the first of August. A hen is generally in a better condition for killing at this time, as she eats more voraciously for the few weeks before sitting than at any other time. Valuable stock, however, may be kept a year or two longer. Cochins, Brahmas, Hamburghs, and some other breeds, will often continue to lay through a great part of the winter, up to the third or fourth year. A hen which has shown superior qualities as a sitter and mother may also be kept a year or two longer for that purpose, much difference in this respect being found in hens of the same breed; but, as a rule, all hens become actually unprofitable at two-and-a-half years, and unless the item of profit be altogether ignored, they must be killed at that age. If kept longer, they also become too tough for eating. It is a good plan to arrange matters so that one-third of the stock will arrive at this age every autumn, the same number of pullets supplying their place.

A SPRING MEDICINE.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets have no superior as a spring medicine. Taken twice a day after meals, they renovate the system and bring about a condition of the body to be desired. They clear the complexion and are of great value to any person, from infancy to old age. *"Just What You Need."* Price 1/6, and for sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

CANAL LOCKS.—Canals have been constructed in Belgium in which, instead of locks, the boats are hoisted by lifts from one level to another. One of these canals extends from the coal region in the interior of Belgium to Brussels, crossing several other canals at the same grade, so that Belgian coal can be brought directly by boat to Paris, as well as the principal towns in Belgium and Holland. As the line passes over a rather hilly country, various ascents and descents must be made, and to save the long delays incidental to passing the locks, the change of grade is made by means of hydraulic lifts. The boats, which weigh about twenty tons, are towed at the level into an immense tank, with gates, which is submerged in the canal. The gates are then closed, and the tank, which rests on the pistons of a huge hydraulic elevator, is raised to the upper level, when connection is made with the next section of the canal by means of double gates, and the boat proceeds on its way.

AN EXPENSIVE DEFENCE.—A cannon of the latest construction, employing a projectile weighing one ton, to which it communicates an initial velocity of about 600 yards per second, develops 24,000,000 horse power. This inconceivable force, however, is exerted only while the gases produced by exploding the powder are in a state of expansion, *i.e.*, during the one-hundredth part of a second. Such a piece of ordnance generally becomes useless after 100 discharges, so that all the active work of which it is capable is performed in *one second*—a striking consideration, in view of its enormous cost.

TO MAKE PLANTS GROW.—To make house plants grow, Professor Boosof says:—Saturate the earth around them every day with the coffee left over at breakfast. Five or six drops of ammonia to every pint of water once a week will make them flourish. To make bulbous flowers blossom, fill a flower pot half full of quicklime and the remainder with good earth, plant bulb, and keep the earth damp. The heat of the lime, tempered by passing through the earth, will cause the bulb to send forth shoots to blossom. The colors of red and violet flowers are rendered extremely brilliant by covering the earth in their pots with about one-half an inch of pulverised charcoal. Charcoal does not affect yellow flowers at all in this way.

INFLUENCE OF LIGHT ON VEGETATION.—M. Camelle Flammarion has studied the action of different rays of the solar spectrum upon sensitive plants. The houses in which the plants were grown were glazed with red, green, and blue glass respectively, others being kept under ordinary white glass to serve as a check. It was found that the growth in height of the plants followed the order—red, green, white, blue, the difference being very marked in the case of red. The action of red light was also pronounced as affecting the vigor and activity of vegetation, white coming next in this, then green, and blue again last. Red light is described as producing a similar effect to a chemical manure, whilst under the glass development was almost stationary.

TIDAL POWER.—Probably the first attempt to make practical use of the great energy of the tides is now being made on the Pacific Coast at Santa Cruz. A dynamo costing £4,000 is now being placed in position. It will be worked by a head of water raised by the tide, and the electric energy thus obtained will be employed in lighting the town and driving the street cars. That, at any rate, is the idea, although whether it can be successfully carried out remains to be seen. It should be noted that, if this plan is successful, the energy that will light Santa Cruz and propel its traffic will be derived, not like that which lights other places, from the sun, through the intermediary either of fuel or of water-power, but from the earth's rotations; for, though the attraction of the sun and moon raises the tidal wave, it is the rotation of the earth that gives it its energy.

THE "X" RAYS AND THE DIAMOND.—A useful test for diamonds has been elaborated by M. M. Abel Bugnet and Albert Gascard. Prolonged exposure to the X-rays, we are told, soon succeeds in causing the cathograph of genuine diamonds to disappear, while false diamonds continue to behave like opaque substances. The same procedure has also enabled these experimenters to distinguish natural jet from its mineral imitation. In addition to this graphic method, they have tried an optical method, using the fluorescence studied by Professor Röntgen. Diamond and jet, if interposed between the Crookes tube and a leaf of paper covered with a fluorescent substance (*e.g.*, barium platino cyanide), project upon the paper shadows lighter than those which appear beneath imitations placed near. We have here two very certain tests: The graphic method leaves an irrefutable document, while the optical method is instantaneous. They will easily come into practical use since a precious stone may be tested even in its setting, and without any risk.

WIT AND HUMOUR.

"What do they mean by a test case?" "A test case is one which is brought to see how much the lawyers can make out of it."

"No," said the young Spooner. "I wasn't really mad when her father drove me from the house; but I will admit that I was put out."

"I wonder," said a young lady, "why Hymen is always represented as carrying a torch?" To which an old bachelor sneeringly responded, "To indicate that he always makes it warm for people who marry."

Don't judge a man by the silk umbrella he carries. He may have just left a cotton one in its place.

She—"Was it a mercenary marriage?" He—"Yes. They were both too poor to stay engaged any longer."

Some people who are always waiting for their ships to come in forget that they have never launched any.

"Your son has a high fever," said the doctor to old Silas. "Here's a prescription. Give him this until he has profuse perspiration —" "He needn't take no drug stuff for that," said Silas. "I'll make him sweat, if you'll give him strength to go hay-makin' with me."

"In all my career," said an eminent statesman, "I can say that I have never done anything to be ashamed of." "You mean," retorted the cynic, "that you have never done anything you were ashamed of."

There was a fire in a public-house, and the firemen were busy trying to put it out. An impecunious Pat, who had been drinking on "tick," beseeched a friend, a fireman, "For the love of heaven, Micky, play on the shlate."

Monsieur (witnessing his first football match)—"It was wrong of him to steal ze ball, but to execute 'im wizout a moment for repentance—it is awful!"

NO OTHER LINIMENT will heal a cut or bruise so quickly as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. No other affords such prompt relief from rheumatic pains. No other is so valuable for deep-seated pains like lame back and pains in the chest. Give this liniment a trial and become acquainted with its remarkable qualities and you will never wish to be without it. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

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.

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the new railway time-table, which took effect on Thursday, 2nd July, 1903:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.20 a.m., Trawalla at 12.7 p.m., reaching Beaufort at 12 22, and taking its departure at 12.30. It leaves Middle Creek at 12.54, and Buangor at 1.4. The Adelaide express still leaves Melbourne at 4.40 p.m. (Saturdays and Sundays excepted), Ballarat at 7.50, and Beaufort at 8.44 (arriving here at 8.39). On the return journey to Melbourne (Sundays and Mondays excepted) the express leaves Beaufort at 6.25 a.m. (arriving here at 6.20). The afternoon mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat runs every week day. It departs from Buangor at 4.45 p.m., Middle Creek at 4.55, Beaufort at 5.30 (arriving here at 5.20), Trawalla at 5.54, and Burrumbeet at 6.9. A mixed train will also leave Ballarat and intervening stations to Stawell on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 5.15 p.m., Burrumbeet at 6.9, Trawalla at 6.35, Beaufort at 7 (arriving here at 6.50), Middle Creek at 7 30, and Buangor at 7.42. The morning mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat has been put on again, and is timed to leave the district stations every week day as follows:—Buangor, 7.48; Middle Creek, 8; Beaufort, 8.37 (arriving here at 8.27); Trawalla, 8.50; Burrumbeet, 9.16.

THERE IS NO DANGER whatever from lockjaw or blood poison resulting from a wound when Chamberlain's Pain Balm is promptly applied. It is an antiseptic and destroys the germs which cause these diseases. It also causes wounds to heal without maturation and in one-third the time required by the usual treatment. Sold by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Surgeon Removes a Girl's Heart.

City hospital surgeons to-day (says a telegram from St. Louis, dated 8th August, in the "San Francisco Chronicle") removed the heart of Alma Toomey, the 13-year-old girl who had been stabbed by her aged lover, Thomas Barnes, laid it upon her breast, examined it, found it uninjured and replaced it. It is the eleventh operation of this kind in the annals of history.

Fearing that the heart of the girl had been injured by the knife, Dr. Doyle, acting superintendent, assisted by Drs. Riley and Clark, senior physicians, removed it with a pair of forceps, elevated it to view, placed it on the girl's breast, and examined it for two minutes. No injury could be found, and the heart was put back in its place with no apparent injury to the patient.

Barnes' only excuse for his crime was that the child looks like his sweetheart of 30 years ago who jilted him, and he says that when she refused last night to promise to accompany him to a summer garden to-night, he lost all control of himself, and doesn't know what he did.

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.

TOWN CLERK OF KUMARA, N.Z., CURED OF SCIATICA.

George Robert Rudkin, Town Clerk, Kumara, N.Z., says:—"I have very great pleasure in stating that, having used Chamberlain's Pain Balm in a very severe attack of sciatica, I found immediate relief. Had before tried many other embrocations for the same purpose, but found this the most efficacious. Several of my friends who have been afflicted with rheumatism have on my advice tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm with equally good results. I confidently recommend it to those in need of a good household liniment or embrocation. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Mr R. E. Johns, who retires from the office of Police Magistrate at the end of the present month, is 70 years of age. He is the oldest Police Magistrate in the service.

Miss Vida Goldstein, who intends to nominate for the Senate, and who is a native of Portland, will open her election campaign at that town. Miss Goldstein will speak there early next month.

The funeral of the late Mr John William Cooke, grazier, of Chepstowe, took place in the Carngham cemetery on Monday. The coffin-bearers were Cr. J. S. Douglas, Messrs W. Martin, L. Tanner, D. Brown, J. Ringin, and W. Brown; and the pall-bearers were Messrs T. R. Oddie, A. McCook, P. Fallon, J. Whitla, T. Haggis, J. Ryan, W. Wookey, and F. Craig. The service at the house and grave was conducted by Rev. J. S. Drummond, and Mr Matthew J. Veal carried out the funeral arrangements.—*Courier.*

The walking craze at Hobart has had a tragic result. On Saturday a go-as-you-please to the Pinnacle—the highest point of Mount Wellington—was essayed by 40 competitors. When about half-way up the mountain a heavy snowstorm set in, and the men, who were clad in light costumes, were soon in a sorry plight. Two men were frozen to death, some were temporarily demented, and others were utterly prostrated.

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 depôt 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

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.

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."

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.

NOT A MINUTE should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. It never fails, and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants Beaufort.

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.

TO STAND at MIDDLE CREEK this Season, and travel the surrounding district, the celebrated

ROADSTER STALLION,
BLARNEY STONE.

Stands 16 hands 1 inch high. Is a very fast trotter.

BLARNEY STONE'S dam, TALKATIVE, by Talk of the Ring, by Lucifer, dam MERMAID, by Fisherman; Talkative's dam, Nanny the Knitter, by the Peer, dam, Vixey, by War Hawk.

BLARNEY STONE'S sire, TREATY STONE, bred by Mr Henry, Tipperary, Ireland, imported by Mr Rea, by the celebrated old Victor; dam by Uneas, one of the best sires in England. Bachusan, by Uncas, was the best hurdle-racer of the year in 1887, winning the Welter Race at Curagh. Treaty Stone took first and champion at Tatura Show, and first at Numurkah and Nathalia Show in 1890. In 1891 he was again awarded first prize at Numurkah and Nathalia Show. Treaty Stone has obtained numerous prizes since at various shows.

BLARNEY STONE has proved himself a sure foal-getter, and his stock in this district show to be of real good quality.

Good grass paddocks provided free for mares until stinted, due notice of which will be given.

TERMS, £2 10s. CASH.

For further particulars, apply—
J. McDONALD, Middle Creek.

TO STAND THIS SEASON, at his Owners' Farm, EURAMBEEN, and travel the surrounding districts, the

PURE-BRED CLYDESDALE,
DARNLEY.

DARNLEY is a beautiful dark bay horse, standing 16 hands 3½in. high, on short legs, with immense bone and muscle, a notably short, thick back, splendid sound feet, and plenty of fine silky hair in the right place, and possessing a nice quiet temper. He was bred by that well-known breeder, Mr J. Innis, Windermere.

Sire, BLUE RIBBON (imp.) (1961, vol. 5, Clydesdale Stud Book); g. sire, Darnley (222, vol. 1); g.g. sire, Moffatt's Conquerer (199, vol. 1); g.g.g. sire, Lockfergus Champion (449, vol. 1).

DARNLEY'S dam, MAGGIE CLYDE, by Everingham's Pride of Clyde (imp.), another H.A.S. winner. MAGGIE CLYDE won two cups, and was never beaten in a show ring. PRIDE OF CLYDE was champion of Ballarat and Smeaton Shows for 3 years, and also winner of 3 silver cups. G. dam, Jess, by Gordon's Wallace; g.g. dam, Beauty, by Calvert's Redman; g.g.g. dam, Gipsy, by Hepburn's Merry Farmer; g.g.g.g. dam, Bell, by McLean's General (said to be the sire of Drew's Prince of Wales)—all H.A.S. winners and champion sires, both in Scotland and Victoria.

DARNLEY (222, vol. 1) won the second prize at the H.M.S. Show, Stirling, in 1873, as a yearling, and first prize at the Glasgow Stallion Show in both 1876 and 1877; first prize and champion cup for stallions at the H.A.S. Show, Dumfries, 1878; second prize at the Royal Agricultural Society's Show at Carlisle, England, 1880; first prize at the H.A.S. Show at Glasgow, 1882, and special prize as the sire of the best family of five exhibits; first prize and champion cup at the H.A.S. Centenary Show, Edinburgh, 1884. He was chosen to stand in the Rhins district of Wiganshire at 10 guineas per mare for 3 seasons, '84, '85, '86, which clearly proves him to have been the best Clydesdale stallion in Great Britain. His dam, Kier Peggy (187, vol. 1), by Samson—Alice Logan (741, a twin), was never beaten in her life.

DARNLEY'S sire, BLUE RIBBON (imp.), is too well-known to need much comment, but as proof of his breeding he has taken the Sires Produce Stakes in Melbourne for two years, '91, '92, with his two grandsons, the Laird of Struan and Royal Blue; and when he left Scotland a colt of his (Macamon) was sold for 900 guineas to go to Aberdeenshire.

Marshall Keith, by Macamon, got first at Grand National Show in 1891 and 1893, and Royal Blue in 1895.

The foregoing proves DARNLEY to be a descendant of the most aristocratic Clydesdale blood that has ever left Scotland, and if breeding is worth anything, DARNLEY must prove himself a sire of the first water. Some of his stock have already topped the Bendigo market, making £42 at 3 years. Also at the Ballarat market a mare sold on March 20th, 1902, made £46—a record price for the progeny of a colonial-bred stallion.

TERMS, £3; guarantees as per agreement. Good grass paddocks provided free of charge until mares are stinted.

For further particulars apply to the owners,
KELLY BROS., Eurambeen P.O.

THE "CROWN"
STILL AGAIN VICTORIOUS.

PUBLIC TRIAL—
The "CROWN" defeats the "Alfa-Laval."

The "Alfa-Laval" Agent acknowledges the defeat at Bacchus Marsh, 15th November, 1902.

This was a public trial at which the "CROWN" and "Alfa-Laval" were tested before a large and influential body of farmers and those interested in dairying.

The conditions of trial were equal, for the two machines were both worked at the same time, each was alloted similar milk, which milk was of the same temperature, and the two samples of skim milk were tested at the same time and in the same tester. The result of the test showed that the "ALFA-LAVAL" LEFT 50 PER CENT. MORE BUTTER FAT IN THE SKIM MILK THAN THE "CROWN."

This only confirms the result of skimming trials held in all parts of the world, where the "CROWN" has shown its superiority over all its competitors.

All dairy farmers before buying a separator will do well to ascertain which leaves the least fat in the skim-milk, for that is the separator to buy, as it pays for itself sooner than any other.

SEE THE "CROWN" AND DON'T BE BLUFFED

by any of the misleading literature issued by our opponents.

McMEEKIN BROS. & CO.,
571 FLINDERS STREET, MELBOURNE.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

SEASON 1903—1904.

GEORGE HAGUE & Co.

Will hold Weekly Wool Sales as usual every Friday during the coming season. They would call special attention to their

EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,
built expressly for the storage of Wool.

SHOW ROOMS
splendidly lighted, and unequalled in the colony for the proper display of Wool.

Railway and shipping right at the doors.

FARMERS' CLIPS
receive special personal attention, and no lot, however small, is sold under fullest market value.

A LARGER LOCAL CONSUMPTION of Wool than any other market in the Australian Colonies.

CHARGES the lowest ruling in the colony.

ACCOUNT SALES and proceeds rendered invariably three days after sale.

ACT STRICTLY as Selling Brokers only.

THIRTY-NINE YEARS' practical English, Continental, and Colonial experience of the Wool trade.

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

THE PURE CLYDESDALE STALLION,
SCOTCHMAN
(Bred by Mr. G. Exell, Stockyard Hill),

Will stand this Season at his Owner's Farm, at Trawalla, and travel the surrounding district.

SCOTCHMAN is a dark brown horse, rising 3 years' old, and stands about 16.2. Good bone and muscle, and fine silky hair in the right place, a kind temper, splendid worker, and has proved himself a sure foal-getter.

Dam, BELL, by Blue Ribbon (imported); g.g.d. Bell, by Mr. A. Rowan's Scotchman (imported), of Kyneton.

Sire, KING OF HEARTS (9712), imported by John James, Esq., of Colac, and bred by Robert Reigh, Esq., Lord's Plain, Milnthorpe, Westmoreland, is a dark bay, seven years old, sixteen hands three inches high, sound legs and feet, a good mover, fine temper, a sure stock-getter, and has an abundance of silky hair. He took First Prize at Barrow when one-year-old in a class of thirty-six, beating the well-known filly Woodburn, which was afterwards sold for 400 guineas; First at Kirby; Second at the Stallion Show at Kendal, 1894, when two years old, in a class of twenty-six, all ages; and in 1895 he beat Lonsdale, the horse that beat him in 1894. His sire was King Lawrence (4475); grand sire, King of the Glane (2201); g. grand sire, King of the Princes (2203); g.g. grand sire, Prince of Wales (673); g.g.g. grand sire, General (322); g.g.g.g. grand sire, Sir Walter Scott (797); g.g.g.g. grand sire, Old Clyde (574); g.g.g.g.g. grand sire, Scotsman (754). His dam, Lady Bagot (vol.15), by Plain Laddie (3888), g. grand dam Creeping Jean, sire Prince Henry (1257), g.g. grand dam Nell of Glamis (409), by Glenbervie Tom (1529), g.g.g. Jess, by Lochend Champion (448). King Lawrence, dam Lucy (4752), by the Tifter (874), by Young Campsie, by Campsie (119), by John Cope (416), by Justice (420), by Prince (603), by Clyde (155), by Clyde (153), by Broomfield Champion (95), by Glancer (337), by Glancer I (336), by Glaucer (335). His sire's dam Maggie (1859) traces through Clansman (150). His grand sire's dam, Mother Jessie of Park (418), by Round Robin (721). King Lawrence was bred by the Marquis of Londonderry, and won the First Prize at the Border Union Show at Kelso, 1884; First Prize and Highland Society's Medal for the best colt exhibited at Kilmarnock, 1895; First at Ayr in a class of 41 entries, beating Flashwood, who never was beaten afterwards, and was sold for 3000 guineas.

His dam, Lady Bagot, won First Prize at Barrow in 1889; First and Special, Ulverston; First at Milnthorpe in 1890; First at Kendal; First and Special at Crosthwaite; First at Kirby, Lonsdale, 1891. His g. grand dam, Nell of Glamis, was the winner of thirty-seven First Prizes, three Silver Medals, and six Champion Cups, and never wore a second prize.

King of Hearts has proved himself highly successful as a sire, while in England his stock as yearlings took First Prize at Kendal, Hawkeshead, and Crosthwaite in 1895. In 1896 they took First at Ulverston, Kendal and Milnthorpe. In 1897 they stood First at Penrith, Second at Carlisle, First at Whitehaven, First at Kendal. In 1898 and 1899, a colt and filly took all the leading honours in the North of England, being First and Second at Carlisle, Whitehaven, Penrith, Kendal, Kirby, and Ulverston, and in March 1900, a gelding and filly won the First and Special as the best pair of agricultural horses at Grayrigg, in a field of 48 pairs. The foregoing will show that King of Hearts is descended from the best Clydesdale blood of the day, and from his personal high character, combined with his splendid pedigree, his capabilities as a stud horse are assured without the least doubt.

TERMS, £2 10s. To be paid at the end of the season. Mares guaranteed according to agreement. Good grass paddocks provided, with plenty of water. Every care taken, but no responsibility incurred. Due notice will be given when Mares are stinted, after which 2s. 6d. per week will be charged. For further particulars, apply to

HENRY ANDERSON, Trawalla.

TO STAND this Season, at RAGLAN, and travel the surrounding districts, the renowned PONY STALLION,

LEOPARD.

LEOPARD is a beautiful stout pony, standing 13 hands 2 inches high, with great action. His sire, TIGER, is one of the grandest ponies in Australia. He has been exhibited 12 times, and has taken a prize on every occasion, including first prize at Geelong, and three firsts in Ballarat. His stock has realized the highest prices obtained in the colony. LEOPARD'S dam, MINNIE (by RAPID MOTION) has taken 13 first prizes, and was also the winner of a number of trotting matches, having a performance of 2min. 50sec. for a mile. MINNIE is also the dam of a pair of ponies that were great prize-takers, realizing the handsome sum of 70 guineas, they being full sisters to LEOPARD. A glance at the above pedigree will at once convince horse-breeders that LEOPARD'S stock will be the right stamp for use or for sale, being good stout cobs, which buyers so eagerly seek for.

TERMS—2 GUINEAS.

All care taken, but no responsibility.
For further particulars, apply to
M. WELSH, Proprietor, Raglan.

TO STAND this Season, at the TRAWALLA HOTEL, TRAWALLA, the Trotting Pony,

TOMBOY.

TOMBOY is a brown or black pony, foaled in 1889, stands 14 hands high, with a flowing mane, and plenty of bone, and is a fast trotter in saddle or harness. His sire, BRIGHAM YOUNG, is a jet black, with a long flowing mane and tail, standing 13¾ hands high, possessed of great strength, and is a very fast trotter; he has taken over 100 first prizes, including the grand champion prize of Australia at the Melbourne Exhibition of 1889, also the first Grand Champion Prize at the Geelong Show in 1889. TOMBOY'S dam, MAGGIE, was by ST. GEORGE, the well-known pony of Mr. Bell's, late of Healesville, and which was bought by Mr. Lee, of Tarwin, about nine years ago, and who has been breeding from him ever since. St. George's ponies fetch the highest prices of any sire coming to Melbourne. TOMBOY'S grand dam was by a Welsh pony, owned and bred by Mr Ware, of Barwidjie.

All mares removed or sold to be paid for as if in foal. Mares paddocked from a distance, with plenty of grass and water.

TERMS—£2 2s; £1 1s. to be paid when mare is stinted, and the remaining £1 1s. when mare proves in foal. Guarantees as per agreement.

H. W. JAENSCH, Trawalla.

C. W. JONES,
Hairdresser and Tobacconist,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

HAIRCUTTING, 6d.; SHAVING, 3d.
Razors ground and set. All work guaranteed.

Ladies' Combings made into Switches. Ladies' Hair trimmed and singed. 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 of all descriptions kept in Stock.

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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 two years, 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

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

WILLIAM J. HILL,
Proprietor.

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No. 1349

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Our stock embraces everything in the Watch, Clock, and Jewellery line, and a good selection is shown in everything. If there is one lot of goods more than any other we would like you to inspect it is our fine selection of Rings—either Wedding Rings and Keepers, Dress and Engagement Rings, or Gent's. Rings.

We have a beautiful stock of Diamond Marquise, Diamond Half-hoop, and Gipsy-set Dress and Engagement Rings, at all prices.

Another thing we wish you to bear in mind is that all PAYNE'S RINGS are made by Expert Ring-makers only. You can buy a ring here with confidence and rest assured that it has passed through hands whose owners have made ring-making a life-long study. Of course, you can see from the foregoing that this is undoubtedly our specialty; but a splendid selection of other goods is shown as well, including Brooches, Links, Bracelets, Muff Chains, Photo Pendents, Gent's. Gold and Silver Chains, Lockets, Medals, Necklets, Gold, Silver, Nickel, and Gun-metal Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, &c.

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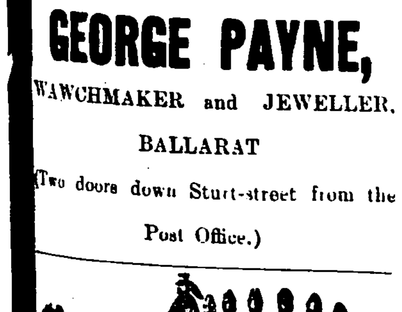

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Give your orders for JOB PRINTING to the newspaper in your district, because it prints thousands of reports and notices for which it receives no payment whatever. It is always spending its time and money to benefit and improve the prospects of the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