# The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1367 | Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. | BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1904 | PRICE THREEPENCE


E. FIRE.

Farmers Beware.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTIES in the surance Co., Ltd.

urely Fire Insurance bed, £300,000. , £37,500. exceed £65,000.

accepted at Lowest o Policy-holders of lum. Losses arising ires, and Coal Gas

*ian Insurance and* August, 1902:—The ing steadily on safe simultaneous addition Reserves, the former n £15,000 to £37,500, 0 to £20,250. Funds 5,393, with uncalled urity £327,893; so bilities the Company trongest.

Prompt. PIN, Local Agent.

r the ashire Fire Co. of charge. Lowest Settlements made. Life Office. Prompt.

WHISKY,

by the exhilaration o be found in a HIT, distilled and er the very best itions, in one of S GREATEST DATE DISTIL-

OR

CLUB SKY.

R WHISKY.

ed into Victoria st few weeks. Its mes with it

ST-CLASS CLUBS IN and EUROPE.

ness of AGE, of d of QUALITY. MORE. It has a WHICH IS IRRE- d which will com- welcome in every in the State. Is- portune? Such a ted.

R. WOTHERSPOON.

g Fire Office N RALIA.

al Union ce Co., Ltd.

s, Farm Build- nd Grain Stacks Agricultural

etc., THE LOWEST T RATES.

n and Grass Fires, Lightning, ER THE POLICIES COMPANY.

DE AND RATES E OF CHARGE.

LIBERAL SETTLE- F CLAIMS.

RLOO, BEAUFORT. DING DISTRICTS— LYNN.

t leaves vel.

er. FRAMED DISC, work done. Leads Everywhere.

N DISC

me Orchard Cultivator, oin. Simple and easy

DOT,

wers, Small Orchards d Extension Principle. LOGUES.

ER, TORY, AND BOORT. T—DIXON BROS.

, at the office of *The* Victoria.

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RELIABILITY.
RELIABILITY.
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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 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 building requisites.

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

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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.

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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 men "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.

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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.

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"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 ease, 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.

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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.

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**GENERAL PRINTING**

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES,

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort

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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.

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**The Man Who Doesn't Advertise**

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
That to himself he hath not said,
"My trade of late is getting bad,
I'll try another ten-inch ad."
If such there be, go mark him well,
For him no bank account shall swell—
No angel watch the golden stair
To welcome home a millionaire.

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

The man who never asks for trade
By local line or ad. displayed
Cares more for rest than worldly gain
And patronage but gives him pain;
Tread lightly, friends, let no rude sound
Disturb his solitude profound.
Here let him live in calm repose
Unsought except by men he owes.

And when he dies, go plant him deep
That naught may break his dreamless sleep,
Where no rude clamor may dispel
The quiet that he loved so well,
And that the world may know its loss
Place on his grave a wreath of moss
And on the stone above, "Here lies
A chump who wouldn't advertise."

—Mortimer Crane Brown.

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

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.

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TAKE

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

**To avoid Indigestion**

That distressed feeling is simply a poorly-working stomach—it needs a little help—but no matter how bad it may be, a dose of **BEECHAM'S PILLS** will SPEEDILY GIVE RELIEF. Take **BEECHAM'S PILLS** for a few days and the trouble will disappear.

**To Cure Sick Headache**

Sick headache means an overtaxed stomach and a derangement of the digestive organs. **BEECHAM'S PILLS** have proved themselves a boon for removing that distressed feeling and discomfort. A dose will remove the immediate cause, and if repeated for a few days will enable your system to work normally.

**Sold Everywhere in Boxes.**

**Price 1s. 1½d. (56 Pills) and 2s. 9d. (168 Pills.)**

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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.

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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

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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.

Of 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 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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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**To our Readers and Patrons.**

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

Therefore,

*Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.*

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

"*Subscribers and Advertisers*"

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

**"The Riponshire Advocate"**

is the Advertising Medium for all Contracts, 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 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,
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RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 7TH FEBRUARY, 1904.

Presbyterian Church.—Lexton, 11 a.m.; Waterloo, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Mr Geo. Rowe, B.A. Raglan, 3 p.m.; Chute, 7 p.m.—Mr S. Collins. Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Trawalla, 3 p.m.; Waterloo, 7.30 p.m.—Mr J. E. Patterson, B.A.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Chute, 3 p.m.—Rev. W. J. Bottoms. Raglan, 3 p.m.—Mr Waldron. Raglan, 7.30 p.m.—Mr Davey. Main Lead, 3 p.m.—Mr Cunnington.

## "RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE."

### Notice to Advertisers.

OWING to the inconvenience caused by Advertisements being received after the appointed time, we beg to notify that unless ALTERATIONS TO STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS reach us by WEDNESDAY Morning, such alterations will not be made till the following issue.

In future this rule will be strictly enforced, in fairness to our employees.

Correspondents are also requested to send reports by Thursday.

A. PARKER, Proprietor.

## 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.

### Death.

SMITH.—On 30th Jany., at Waterloo, after a long and painful illness, Victor Leslie, the beloved second son of Grafton and Mary Smith, aged 16 years.

### Bereavement Cards.

MR. and MRS. L. T. G. SMITH and Family sincerely THANK their many kind friends for sympathy shown by letters and floral tributes during their recent sad bereavement; and also thank the dear children and teachers who sang hymns at the house.

J. LYNCH and Family desire to express their sincere THANKS to all friends for kind messages of sympathy and floral tributes during their late bereavement.


THE

# Riponshire Advocate

*Published every Saturday Morning.*

SATURDAY, FEBY. 6, 1904.


THE various parties who have interests in the State Parliament are just now girding up their loins before plunging into the turmoil and strife of the election contest, and it is expected that the issues will be hard fought on all sides. The different forces have recognised the axiom that to stand a chance they must get on early, and all along the line preparations are being made for organisation and a marshalling up of support. One of the first matters that the State Cabinet will deal with when it meets shortly will be the plan of campaign to be pursued in the coming election, which is to be contested in an active manner by platform work and organisation throughout the State. At the close of the last session, on December 23rd, Mr Irvine, Premier, in the course of a reply to the presentation of an illuminated address, pointed out that the results of the Federal elections had shown that an earnest organised party had been able to obtain for themselves a share of political power far beyond what would probably be attributable to their numerical strength. If they were to maintain their existence as a party, representing in the main the views which united them, it was absolutely essential that before the next general election they should have some definite and well-thought organisation, which should be led by the representatives of the people who have acquired, and are engaged in acquiring, the experience which can only be secured in active political life by those who are prominent in carrying on the affairs of this country. This then is an outline of the organisation which the Cabinet intends to bring into being. The nucleus is already there, which, in the words of the Premier, will gather round itself the strength of public opinion, and the cordial support of those sections of the community which have voted and worked for the Government in the past. The Opposition is feeling its strength, and at a recent caucus reviewed the situation and discussed the line of action which the party should follow out. Like the other section of the State House, the need for organisation was fully recognised, and the feeling was that a strong Liberal programme should be placed before the country for the consideration of the electors. It is probable that a change will be made in the leadership, and an early indication of the struggle is found in the fact of several members expressing the opinion that the party should be more effectively led than has been the case during the last two years. There is already talk of the mantle of Sir Alexander Peacock falling on the shoulders of Mr. Donald Mackinnon. At all events no time is to be lost to push forward energetically with the active work ahead, as the elections will take place some time in May. The newly-constituted Farmers' Property-owners and Producers' Association will form an element in the contest, and an active canvass is to be inaugurated in the country, through shire councils and agricultural societies, for support to the Association's platform. It is an appeal to farmers and producers to combine and oppose socialistic and Labor candidates, and for this purpose to sink all political differences. One of the principal objects is to support constitutional government, and in a circular letter issued it is stated that, judging from the success attained by the Trades-hall nominees at the late Federal elections, it must be apparent to all that unless the farmers, property-owners and producers take decided and prompt action they will find themselves completely under the yoke of the Trades-hall. The farmers, property-owners and producers in the community are exhorted to be up and doing, and show a solid front against the enactment of any laws that would tend to interfere with their liberties, and to have repealed or modified any Federal or State legislation injurious to their interests. In view of the fact that the electorates have been considerably enlarged to provide for a reduction of members, it is patent that any movement to have success must be set on foot at once, so that the large electorates can be fully worked, and voters made alive to the urgent and pressing necessity of voting early. The new Association is appealing to those whose interests are concerned to call meetings without delay in the various centres, so that branches may be formed and the work given a good start. With the harvest drawing to a close, farmers and producers will be able to devote more time and attention to matters of political moment, and should take every care that their interests will be conserved, and by the casting of a solid and united vote be able to resist any attempt to foist on the country electorates candidates who are not thoroughly and at heart representative of the best rural interests. The question is a vital one, and with all parties making preparations, the producing community is called on for its own protection to organise also, otherwise there is a chance that it will get badly left.

## Local and General News.

Several reports are crowded out of this issue.

The annual meeting of subscribers to the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute takes place on Tuesday evening.

The Ripon shire Council meets on Monday. Tenders are invited in another column for several contracts.

Public holidays are to be observed by the Beaufort shopkeepers on Wednesdays, 10th and 17th inst.

Wotherspoon & Co.'s summer clearance sale starts to-day, and continues for three weeks. This is an opportunity to save money, as every article in their splendid drapery stock will be reduced in prices.—[Advt.]

The Rev. Joseph Nicholson, Hon. lecturer of the Scripture in State School League, will lecture in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, next Friday night, on "The Book of God: Should it be taught in our State Schools?" A collection will be taken up to defray expenses. We are informed that the League intend to take a poll here on the question at an early date.

A very close and exciting tennis match was played on the Avoca court last Saturday between the local and Waterloo teams. The result was a win for Avoca by 3 games, the scores being—Avoca, 59 games; Waterloo, 56 games. The visitors were entertained at dinner on their arrival, and during the match afternoon tea was freely dispensed by the lady members of the club.

A meeting of the Beaufort Jockey Club was held in the Mechanics' Institute on Thursday evening. Present—Mr Sinclair (president), Dr. Eadie, Messrs Hellyer, Welsh, O'Sullivan, and Parker (secretary). The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. Correspondence.—From Secretary V.R.C., notifying that Beaufort races on 2nd March had been registered.—Received. From A. Vowles, Melbourne, accepting position of handicapper at a fee of £2 2s.—Received. From W. E. Nickols, intimating that his firm (Nickols & Chesterfield) would conduct the sales as usual and act as honorary auctioneers to the club.—Received with thanks. Mr Chesterfield also wrote, asking that the sale of booths be arranged for Tuesday evening or Wednesday morning next, 9th or 10th inst.—Booths to be sold on Tuesday evening at 4 o'clock, at the band rotunda, on motion of Dr. Eadie and Mr O'Sullivan. From V. Nothnagel, applying for an extension of two years in his lease for the grazing right to the racecourse reserve, and also asking to be allowed a little for repairs to fencing.—Dr. Eadie moved that the application be granted for another two years on the same terms as before. Seconded by Mr Hellyer, and carried. The matter of arranging about the fencing was left in the hands of the secretary. The secretary reported as to the work to be done on the racecourse, and, on the motion of Messrs Welsh and O'Sullivan, he was instructed to invite tenders for the work. The secretary was also instructed to get a price from the Beaufort Brass Band for playing at the races on 2nd March; also to engage the services of a mounted policeman for that day. The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chair.

THE GREAT SUCCESS of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the treatment of bowel complaints has made it a standard over the greater part of the civilized world. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

A SPECIAL CHEAP EXCURSION TRAIN will be run from BEAUFORT to BALLARAT GARDENS and BALLARAT, in connection with the Beaufort R. C. Sunday school Picnic, on Wednesday, Feby. 10th. The shopkeepers have decided to observe a full holiday, in order to give their employees an opportunity to take advantage of the very moderate fares, viz., Adults, 2s 6d; Children under 16 years, 1s. Tickets may be obtained from Mr P. J. Burke, at Mr L. Bravo's Hairdressing Saloon, and from any member of the committee. The train is timed to leave Beaufort at 8.15 a.m., and returns from Ballarat at 9.10 p.m.—[ADVT.]

We regret having to report the death of Victor Leslie Smith, son of Mr L. T. Grafton Smith, of Waterloo, the sad event occurring on Saturday, after a long and painful illness, deceased (who was 16 years old) having been ill since he was 7 years of age. The cause of death was heart disease and dropsy, the effects of an attack of rheumatic fever. The funeral took place at Beaufort on Monday, and was largely attended. The Rev. W. J. Bottoms read the burial service at the grave, and also conducted a service at Mr Smith's house, where the Sunday school children sang two hymns. The mortuary arrangements were carried out by Mr A. H. Sands, undertaker, Beaufort.

Mr T. S. Marshall, chief officer under the Country Fire Brigades' Board, has made the following report as to his inspection of the Beaufort Fire Brigade on 14th ult.:—"Building—The fire station since its renovation is in good order. Plant—Apparatus carriage, 1000ft. of hose with five-thread couplings, three hydrants, four branches, Y coupling, 65ft. of ladders, ten buckets, two axes, four firehooks, spade, pitchfork, six torches. Care of plant—The plant is in good order. Members—On roll 15. Water supply—The water supply is obtained from Mount Cole, whence it is carried in an open race for 28 miles to the reservoir close to the town. The outlet main is a 6in. one, and this is carried to the railway station; thence to the town the main is a 4in. one, the other streets being served by 3in. pipes. On account of the low altitude of the reservoir, the pressure is inadequate, although by reason of the mains having been recently cleaned and scoured it is better than formerly. There is a sufficient supply of fire-plugs for the mains. Means of alarm—Bell. Inspection—Although the date of the inspection was altered a few hours previously, thirteen members responded to the call—a very good muster indeed. The fire station being rather cramped in which to do either fire work or drill satisfactorily, the captain had arranged for a larger room, and here we were able to put in a couple of hours' good and instructive work. The majority of the members went through the inspection work in such a way as to show that they had been well grounded in the essential details, and before the 'Dismiss' was given, owing to the close attention paid to instruction, a great improvement was discernible. The discipline of this brigade is good; a fine tone pervades all ranks; the men are of good physique and well set up; while the captain, being an enthusiast in his voluntary work, commands the respect of a capable body of officers and men."

A pretty wedding was celebrated at the Cathedral Church, Ballarat, on Monday, 25th January, when Miss Bessie Ansaldi, second daughter of Mr A. Ansaldi, mine manager, of Waterloo, was married to Mr E. Rockliff, electrician, of Melbourne, formerly of Ballarat. The Very Rev. Dean Parkyn officiated. The bride (who was given away by her father) was effectively attired in fawn silk voile, trimmed guipure applique, tucked cream satin, fawn glacia silk, and chiffon, wreath and veil. She carried a handsome shower bouquet and wore a gold muff chain, the gifts of the bridegroom. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Alice Ansaldi, who wore grey voile, guipure applique, tucked cream satin, and glace silk, beautiful lace collar fastened with a gold dagger broach, set with pearls, the latter being the gift of the bridegroom; and the Misses Effie and Tottie Aunt, of Elsternwick, the nieces of the bridegroom, who were attired in white muslin, daintily trimmed with blue silk. The bridegroom's gifts to the latter two maids were pairs of gold doves. The bride's gift to the bridegroom was a pair of gold sleeve-links, initialled. Mr Arthur Tregonning acted as best man. The bride's mother wore black satin, Paris trimmings; and the bridegroom's mother was attired in black glace silk, Maltese trimmings. About 40 guests partook of the wedding breakfast, which was catered for by Mr Haynes, at the residence of the bride's grandparents, Mr and Mrs Johnson, of Mair-street. The usual toasts were honored. Mr and Mrs Rockliff left by the evening train for the metropolis. The happy young couple were the recipients of many useful and valuable presents from well-wishers at Ballarat, Waterloo, Beaufort, and Middle Creek.

## Correspondence.

We do not in any way identify ourselves with the opinions expressed by our correspondents. It is desired that letters to the editor shall be accompanied by the real name and address of the writer, not for absolute publication, but as a *bona fide* guarantee.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—Kindly allow me space in your columns to refute a few very misleading statements by the President at the Shire Council's meeting on 11th inst. Re the dog tax commission, the President stated that the collecting in West riding could be done in two days. That is entirely false; he or the smartest man he could find could not do it in two days; it takes nearly two weeks, and lose no time. Several people have to be called upon several times before they register or put the dogs away, and well he knows it would not be sent into the office if left to the people, as in past years, to do. And, again, he states I registered 30 dogs at one place. This is also incorrect; I have never registered that number at one place. Since I took the collecting in hand I have registered large numbers at several places; but that is to my credit, owing to the energetic and impartial manner I carried out my duty, and considering the amount of good we do in keeping down mongrel dogs, I consider the collectors are very poorly paid, and that this attack, while false, was very uncalled for. It shows inconsistency on his part, for quite recently he advocated and secured an increased pay to some already well-paid officers of the Shire. If he is in favor of retrenching, why not start at the head of the President's allowance, and go right to the end of the dog inspector's allowance? Thanking you in anticipation,

WEST RIDING INSPECTOR.

Kalymna, Maroona, Jan. 29th, 1904.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—Re this projected sports meeting of the Beaufort Band, it appears to me as if they wish to have a monopoly of the spending silver of the general public, with the idea of self-glorifying a select few at the head of that concern. Now, Sir, I would suggest as a means to put a stop to this beg! beg! beg! system that the heads of the different churches in the district be interviewed and asked if they would be kind enough to take up a collection on a day to be agreed upon, the committee of the Band to act as plate-bearers.—Yours, etc.,

NO GLUTTON.

## Beaufort Agricultural Society.

SATURDAY, 30TH JANUARY, 1904.

The annual meeting of the Beaufort Agricultural Society was held in the Shire Hall on Saturday afternoon. Present—Messrs Sinclair (vice-president, in the chair), D. F. Troy, J. Pearson, G. Topper, A. Parker, J. Eastwood, W. H. Halpin, and E. H. Welsh.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From D. Stewart, president, apologising for his absence, and taking the opportunity as president of the Society to thank all the officers and committee for the assistance rendered to him during his term of office in trying to make the show a success. He asked that the same assistance would be extended to his successor; if so his term of office would be a pleasant one. He would do all in his power to further the interests of the Society in the future as in the past.—Received.

The 30th annual report was as follows:—We beg to present you with a report on the present position of the Society and its operations during the year. There was received in subscriptions and donations the sum of £104 3s 6d and the sum of £94 18s was paid away in prizes. The balance-sheet shows a credit balance of £28 1s 4d, being an increase on the previous year, to which has to be added the grant-in-aid accruing on the late show. We submit that considering the reduction of the grant-in-aid from £26 7s 4d to £9 1s 6d, the result is satisfactory.—D. STEWART, President; JOHN HUMPHREYS, Secretary.

The secretary submitted a statement of receipts and expenditure for the past year, showing the former to have amounted to £186 19s 7d and the latter to £156 3s 3d, thus leaving a credit balance of £30 16s 4d. The assets were estimated at £37 1s 4d, and the liabilities at £9 7s 3d, thus leaving an approximate balance of £27 14s 1d.

The auditors, Messrs R. A. D. Sinclair and E. W. Hughes, certified to having examined the books, vouchers, and balance-sheet and found same correct and very neatly kept.

Mr Eastwood, in moving that the balance-sheet and reports be received, thought it advisable they should be printed and distributed, as the outlay would not be much, and it would tend to keep the members in touch with the Society. Seconded by Mr Troy, and carried.

The balance-sheet and reports were adopted, on the motion of Messrs Topper and Halpin.

Mr Eastwood then moved that the balance-sheet and reports be printed and a copy posted to each member of the Society. Seconded by Mr Welsh, and carried; Mr Troy suggesting that in future this work should be done before the annual meeting and the date thereof notified; members approving of the suggestion.

The following accounts were passed for payment, on the motion of Messrs Troy and Welsh:—Overpaid into Bank, £2 15s; secretary's salary and commission, £4 3s; general and water rates, £1 10s; A. Parker, 8s 6d; petty cash, 10s 9d.

A vote of thanks was passed to the auditors, on the motion of Messrs Topper and Eastwood; Mr Sinclair returning thanks.

Mr Sinclair was unanimously elected president for the ensuing 12 months, on the motion of Messrs Eastwood and Topper.

Mr Sinclair heartily thanked them for his election as president. This society was one of those in which every person in the district should be interested, as it was one of the best, and he sincerely trusted that under his presidency the society would go on as smoothly as it had done during the past two years. They had done well last year, considering the grant-in-aid was so much reduced, and he could only say that he hoped they would do as well as they had under Mr Stewart. As the incoming president he would like to say that he did not attach much importance to the fact of there being so small a meeting, nor did he think it indicated that the Society was going down, as they all knew the farmers were experiencing a bad season, and were anxious to get their crops carted in and thrashed. But for that he was sure Mr D. Hannah, the vice-president, would have been present, and he was sure that at next meeting all the farmers would be here.

Mr D. Hannah was re-elected a vice-president on the motion of Mr Troy, seconded by Mr Halpin.

Mr D. F. Troy was elected as the other vice-president, on the motion of Mr Eastwood, seconded by Mr Welsh.

Mr Troy, in returning thanks on his own and Mr Hannah's behalf for their election to so responsible a position, promised to do his very best to forward the interests of the Society.

Mr Topper moved that Mr J. R. Wotherspoon be re-elected treasurer, which was seconded by Mr Eastwood, and carried.

Mr Welsh moved, and Mr Troy seconded, that Messrs Hughes and Eastwood be appointed auditors. Carried.

The President, in moving that the best thanks of the Society be tendered to the outgoing President for carrying out his duties in such an able manner, said he did not think they had any member who took a greater interest in the Society than Mr Stewart, and he hoped he would do the same in the future as he had done in the past. Mr Eastwood seconded the motion, remarking that Mr Stewart took a deep interest in all public matters, and he was only sorry that more in the district did not act in the same open-hearted and enthusiastic manner towards the Society as Mr Stewart did. Carried.

Mr Eastwood moved that the show be held on Wednesday, 23rd March. Seconded by Mr Halpin, and carried.

The secretary intimated that he would call the next meeting for Saturday week.

Mr Eastwood drew attention to the number of tramps who camped in the show-grounds, and the secretary stated that he had repeatedly called the attention of the police to this matter.

The secretary was instructed to procure a block receipt book, and the meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chair; the members subsequently accepting the President's invitation to drink success to the Society.

## Beaufort Athletic Club.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Athletic Club was held in the Mechanics' Institute on Tuesday evening. Present—Messrs H. M. Stuart (president), G. Hellyer, W. G. Stevens, D. D. Cameron, W. J. Hill, E. W. Hughes, A. Parker, H. Parker (secretary), and Dr. G. A. Eadie.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

The secretary submitted a statement of receipts and expenditure for the year, showing the former to have amounted to £258 18s 9d, and the latter to £200 5s 7d, thus leaving a credit balance of £58 13s 2d.

The auditor (Mr J. Humphreys) certified to having examined the accounts, and found same correct, and congratulated the club on the efficient manner in which the accounts had been kept by the secretary.

The balance-sheet and auditor's report having been received and adopted, Mr Hughes, in moving that a bonus of £8 13s 2d be voted to the secretary, remarked that according to the auditor's report the books had been kept in a satisfactory manner, and whether the club did well or ill the secretary's work was all the same. By giving him the odd money a credit balance of £50 would be left in the bank, and it would bring the secretary's salary up to nearly the same as last year. Seconded by Mr Cameron, supported by Mr Stevens and the President, and carried. The secretary heartily thanked the members for the bonus, assuring them that he had done his very best for the club, and that whilst he held the position they could depend upon his still trying to further the interests of the club.

The secretary mentioned that there was something to pass to the President for his expenses in going to Ballarat and representing the club at the inquest on the unfortunate young man, Spalding, who met his death through an accident at their sports.

The President said he had been appointed at a committee meeting in the hall after the concert to go to Ballarat and engage counsel so as to look after the interests of the club. He first made it his business to go to the police before engaging counsel, and thought he would be able to defend the club without employing counsel. They all knew the verdict—that the track should be inspected by the Board of Health. He rose the question as to how was it that the L.V.W. was allowed to run the largest race in the state on a flat track, and also pointed out that the Ballarat cycle races were run on a flat track, but was told that was outside the jurisdiction of the inquiry, and was the sort of evidence that could be given to the Board of Health. He referred to Mr Spalding, senr., having blamed the club for not sending him a wire sooner, as he had to drive 60 miles to Ballarat through it. He (Mr Stuart) told Mr Spalding that the club was sorry for the accident, that it was no fault of theirs, that a wire had been lodged, but owing to its being a public holiday was not sent till 7 p.m. At the first part of the inquiry Mr Spalding thought the club was to blame, but afterwards seemed satisfied that it was not to blame. He (the President) urged that the posts should be shifted to prevent further accident. They might go on for years and not have another accident, but having been warned he thought they would be responsible if this work were not done. They were placed in a peculiar position, as they could not do anything to the ground without the sanction of the council. But if they ran sports and a similar accident happened they would be liable for manslaughter. At Ballarat East they were going to make a flat track 30ft. wide, and the caretaker told him that as the riders could not get up the pace if they were thrown down they would not hurt themselves; and yet the coroner said a banked track saves accidents. If the track were 50ft. wide the riders would bunch together. Racing men said a track was better with 5 laps to the mile than with 3.

Mr Stevens said if the track were altered to five laps it would have to be banked, and it would be more dangerous than now. The track was right enough if the posts were taken back. He also pointed out that by putting in straining posts fewer posts would do. The track was wide enough now. It would only be necessary to bank it round by the boathouse. He suggested that three members be appointed to interview the Shire Council and see if they could not get the work done, and mentioned that although it was not generally known a Government official in the town had, at the instance of the Board of Health, furnished a report which was favorable.

Mr A. Parker forcibly pointed out the absolute necessity of shifting the posts back about 9ft., and thus removing the source of danger to cyclists, in the interests of the club, as well as to ensure as far as possible the safety of competitors. He suggested that the club ask the council to undertake this work, and offer to contribute £ for £ up to £20. Finding that the proposal was favourably received, he moved that the club offer to co-operate with the Shire Council in the work of removing the posts and chains 9ft. back, making the necessary bank near the boathouse; the club to contribute £ for £ up to £20 each, and to be permitted to make suggestions as to the carrying out of the work.

The President, in seconding the motion, alluded to the impossibility of carrying out sports successfully till the track was made safe and the fact well advertised.

Dr. Eadie supported the motion, remarking that for his own part, after seeing that young fellow knocked about, he would feel very dubious about attending sports unless the work was done. It devolved upon the club to make the track as safe as they could, and as the Park belonged to the council it was their duty to help.

Mr Hill said it was absolutely necessary to do something to the track, as he had heard one young fellow say he would not ride on it if the prize money was £100.

Mr Hughes also supported the motion. There had been a sort of a slur cast on the club, and in the interests of both the club and riders the track should be made safe.

The motion was unanimously carried.

It was resolved that the secretary should write to the Shire Council and draw attention to the strictures passed on the track at the inquest, and also point out that unless something was done to the track the club would go to the wall.

Dr. Eadie moved that if the council acquiesce in the proposal, the president, secretary, treasurer, and Mr Stevens be empowered to hand over the sum required, up to £20, and to make the necessary suggestions in connection with the work. Seconded by Mr Cameron, and carried.

It was also resolved to suggest that the dealing with tenders be left in the hands of the North riding members, so that the work could be undertaken at once and the track be put in order in time for the Easter Monday sports.

Mr Hughes moved that £2 2s be passed to the President as expenses for attending the inquest at Ballarat. Seconded by Mr Hill, and carried.

The secretary read a list of members (45) and donors, there being 14 members more than last year, which was said to be a record for many years past.

The audit fee of 10s 6d was passed for payment, on the motion of Messrs Stevens and Hellyer, and the meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chair.


A BAD TASTE IN THE MOUTH.

It is anything but pleasant to awake with a bad taste in the mouth. This always arises from a disordered stomach and may be corrected by taking a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets immediately after supper. They cleanse and invigorate the stomach, and improve the digestion and give one a relish for his food. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. "*Just What You Need.*" Only 1/6. Sold by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.


## Beaufort Police Court.

THURSDAY, 4TH FEBRUARY, 1904.

(Before Mr W. Dickson, P.M.)

Chas. Broadbent, licensee of the George Hotel, Beaufort, was charged with having his bar door open at 12.20 a.m. on Sunday, 17th January, and pleaded guilty. Supt. Young, who conducted the prosecution, said the police visited the house and found the bar door open. They heard liquors being called for, and saw a girl in the bar in the act of drawing beer. The licensee was away from home. Senior-constable Nicholson corroborated this statement on oath. Defendant said he was away in Ballarat, having missed the train, and had to walk home. As it was the first offence, the minimum penalty, a fine of £5, was imposed. Supt. Young mentioned that defendant was giving anything but satisfaction by the way he conducted his hotel, and that he had a very near shave some time ago. Defendant said that he was a contractor and was away from home a good deal, and that his wife was a cripple. The P.M. advised defendant to put someone whom he could trust in charge before the next Licensing Court sat.

Four charges were laid by Constable Deeley against Cornelius Tucker, junr., that being the occupier of a house at Raglan wherein two children were born, he failed to give notice of their births to the registrar, and that he also failed to give similar notice under the Infants' Life Protection Act within three days of the births of George Duggan on 16th May, 1899, and of Lucy Duggan on 7th February, 1902. Defendant said he supposed he was guilty, but was not aware that he had to register the children's births. Constable Deeley gave evidence to the effect that on 30th December last he was at defendant's place and ascertained that the births of these children had not been registered. Mary Duggan told him she was the mother of them, but she did not say so in the presence of defendant. This woman was living at defendant's place. Defendant—This woman is supposed to be married. Senior-constable Nicholson deposed that defendant told him he did not wish to have any expense over it and would plead guilty. Witness told him he was charged with being the occupier of a house where illegitimate children were born, and had failed to register or give notice under the Infants' Life Protection Act within three days. Defendant said he did not know he had to do so. He admitted that the children were born at his place. Defendant then said he had spoken to the woman and told her to see to the registration. She was there with her husband, who was a contractor, but had cleared out, and he could not turn her out of the house. The P.M. pointed out that the information had to be laid within 12 months, and if this happened in 1899 and 1902, surely the time had elapsed. Supt. Young thought an offence under the Justices Act was applicable. The difficulty was to find these cases out; as the police could not go into a person's home where a child was born. He suggested a month's adjournment so that he could bring the matter under the notice of the Attorney-General, promising to notify defendant whether the cases would be gone on with or not. They were accordingly adjourned till the 3rd March.

P. DeBaera v.—Brayshaw.—Claim for £2, rent of house. Defendant paid 16s into court, disputing the balance. Mr S. Young appeared for plaintiff. It seemed that defendant rented a house at 8s per week for eight men, his idea being to collect it from the men or the contractor. He did not deny making the arrangements, but said he only occupied the place for two weeks. He admitted not having given up the key, and as evidence was given by plaintiff showing that five weeks' rent was due, a verdict for £2, with 15s 6d costs, was given against defendant, who would get credit for the 16s paid.

Two debt cases were settled out of court.


GRATEFUL SCHOOLMASTER:—W. R. Wyatt, Esq., public schools, Sandringham, N.S.W., says:—"After suffering some time of a very bad attack of dysentery, I was induced by a local chemist to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. It only took one dose to relieve, and after a few more doses were taken I was completely cured. It is a pleasure to certify to such a splendid medicine." For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.


The Camperdown branch of the Political Labour Council recently communicated with Mr D. S. Oman, M.L.A., to ascertain if he were in accord with their platform. On Saturday the member for the district met some of the Council representatives at Camperdown and discussed the subject. It is understood that Mr Oman adheres to his former determination not to bind himself to any organisation.

Senator Findley, and probably Dr. Moloney, ex-M.L.A., will attend a social gathering in Camperdown, under the auspices of the Political Labour Council, during the present month.

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# HAND AND RING.

## CHAPTER XLI.

### A LINK SUPPLIED.

Mr. Gryce did not believe that Imogene Dare had visited Mrs. Clemmens before the assault. Consequently the words which the prisoner had overheard must have referred, not to himself, but to some other man; in other words, to Mr. Orcutt.

Now, it was not easy to measure the importance of a conclusion like this. For whilst there would have been nothing peculiar in this solitary woman, with the few thousands in the bank, boasting of her power to separate her nephew from the lady of his choice, there was every thing that was significant in her using the same language in regard to Miss Dare and Mr. Orcutt. Nothing but the existence of some unsuspected bond between herself and the great lawyer could have accounted for the threat of interference contained in her very emphatic words.

What was that bond? A secret shared between them? The knowledge on her part of some fact in Mr. Orcutt's past life, which, if revealed, might serve as an impediment to his marriage?

Mr. Gryce sat down and seriously asked himself whether there was any known fact, circumstantial or otherwise, which refused to fit into the theory that Mr. Orcutt actually committed this crime with his own hand. For, whereas the most complete chain of circumstantial evidence does not necessarily prove the suspected party to be guilty of a crime, the least break in it is fatal to his conviction.

Beginning, therefore, with the earliest incidents of the fatal day, he called up, first, the letter which the widow had commenced but never lived to finish. It was addressed to her most intimate friend. Mr. Gryce recalled one of its expressions. "There are so many," wrote she, "to whom my death would be more than welcome.' Many means three at least. Hildreth was one, Mansell another, but who was the third? To Mr. Gryce, but one name suggested itself in reply. Now what was the next fact known? The milkman stopped with his milk: that was at half-past eleven. Was it at this time she was interrupted in her letter writing? Mr. Hildreth called, some fifteen minutes later, she was on the spot to open the door. Their interview was short; it was also stormy. Showing him the door, she goes back to her work, and, being deaf, does not notice that he does not leave the house as she expected. Consequently her thoughts go on unhindered, and she mutters aloud and bitterly to herself. "You think you are going to marry him, Imogene Dare, but I tell you you never shall, not while I live." Her chief grievance, then, lay in this fact that a young and beautiful woman had manifested, as she supposed, a wish to marry Mr. Orcutt, the word him which she had used necessarily referring to the lawyer.

But this is not the only point into which it is necessary to inquire. To believe Mr. Orcutt guilty of this crime take the occurrences of that critical moment when the clock stood at five minutes to twelve. Mr. Hildreth was at that instant in the widow's front hall; the tramp was on the kitchen portico; Craik Mansell was on the dining room door-step; Imogene Dare before her telescope. Mr. Hildreth knew nothing of what was said or done there, but the tramp heard loud talking, and Craik Mansell the actual voice of the widow raised in words. What do all three do, then? Mr. Hildreth remains where he is; the tramp skulks away through the front gate; Craik Mansell rushes back to the woods. And Imogene Dare? She has turned her telescope toward Mrs. Clemmens' cottage, and sees the flying form of Craik Mansell. Is there anything contradictory in these various statements? No. Everything is reconcilable.

What happens a few minutes later? Mr. Hildreth opens the front door and steps out. The tramp does not see him; Imogene, with her eye on Craik Mansell, does not see him; nobody sees him. He goes, and the widow for a short interval is as much alone as she believed herself to be a minute or two before when three men stood, unseen by each other, at each of the three doors of her house. What does she do now?

Observing that the clock is slow, proceeds to set it right. Mr. Orcutt has come in, and, tempted perhaps by her defenceless position, catches up a stick of wood from the fireplace and, with one blow, strikes her down at his feet, and rushes forth again with tidings of her death.

Now, is there anything in all this that is contradictory? No; there is only something left out. There has been no mention made of the ring—the ring which was either in Craik Mansell's or Imogene Dare's possession, and which was found on the dining-room floor within ten minutes after the assault took place. Unimportant as it seemed, the discovery of this ring on the floor, taken with the exclamations of the widow, make a break in the chain that is fatal to Mr. Gryce's theory. Yet does it? Was there any way in which Orcutt could have come into possession of it before Imogene? and could it have been that he had it on his hand when he struck the blow? Mr. Gryce bent all his energies to inquire.

First, where was the ring? Evidently in Mr. Mansell's coat-pocket. Imogene had left it there. But Mansell did not know it was there. It accordingly slipped out; but when? Not in the hut. Not in the lane, or, at best, on the dinning-room doorstep. Was it when Mansell's coat was flung from the right arm to the left; the ring would have flown in the direction of the gate and fallen, perhaps, directly on the walk in front of the house. If it had, its presence in the dinning-room seemed to show it had been carried there by Mr. Orcutt, since he was the next person who went into the house.

But did it fall there? He sent for Byrd, and could gain no information. Then he went to the District Attorney. With a gloomy contraction of the brow, Mr. Ferris said:

"Yes, I remember his look and appearance very well. He stepped briskly, as he always did, and carried his head—— Wait! You think Mr. Orcutt committed this crime; that he left us standing on the court house steps and crossed the street to Mrs. Clemmens' house with the deliberate intention of killing her. Had he had any such infernal design in his breast he would not have been likely to have stopped as he did to pick up something which he saw lying on the walk in front of Mrs. Clemmens' house.

"Yes, I remember it now distinctly. It was just as he entered the gate. A man meditating a murder of this sort would not be likely to notice a pin lying in his path, much less pause to pick it up."

"How if it were a diamond ring?"

"A diamond ring?"

"Mr. Ferris," said the detective, gravely, "you have just supplied a very important link in the chain of evidence against Mr. Orcutt. The question is, how could the diamond ring which Miss Dare is believed to have dropped into Mr. Mansell's coat pocket have been carried into Mrs. Clemmens' house without the agency of either herself or Mr. Mansell? I think you have just shown." And in a few brief sentences he explained the situation to Mr. Ferris.

"How do you account for the widow having used an exclamation which seems to signify it was on the hand which she saw lifted against her life?"

"By the fact that it was on that hand."

"Do you think that probable if the hand was Mr. Orcutt's?"

"Perfectly so."

"And how came it to be on the floor if Mr. Orcutt put it on his finger?"

"The ring made for Miss Dare's third finger was too large for Mr. Orcutt's little finger, and so slipped off when he dropped the stick of wood from his hand."

"And he left it lying where it fell?"

"He probably did not notice its loss. Besides, what clue could he suppose a diamond ring he had never seen before, and which he had had on his finger but an instant, would offer in a case like this?"

"You reason close," said the District Attorney; "too close."

"If our surmises are correct," Gryce remarked, "it was a grim moment for the lawyer when, secure in his immunity from suspicion, he saw Miss Dare come upon the scene with eager inquiries concerning the murder."

Mr. Ferris shook his head with a gloomy air, but did not respond.

"Miss Dare tells me," the detective resumed, "that his first act upon their meeting again at his house was to offer himself to her in marriage. Now you, or any one else, would say this was to show he did not mistrust her, but I say it was to find out if she mistrusted him."

Still Mr. Ferris remained silent.

"The same reasoning will apply to what followed," continued Mr. Gryce. "You cannot reconcile the thought of his guilt with his taking the case of Mansell and doing all he could to secure his acquittal. But you will find it easier to do so when I tell you that his only hope of winning her for his wife lay in the gratitude he might awaken in her if he succeeded in saving his rival."

"You are making him out a great villain," murmured Mr. Ferris, bitterly.

"And was not that the language of his own countenance as he lay dying?" inquired the detective.

Mr. Ferris could not say no.

"And now for the motive of this hideous crime—for I suppose your ingenuity has discovered one before this."

"It will be found in his love for Miss Dare."

"His love for Miss Dare? What had this plain and homespun Mrs. Clemmens to do with his love for Miss Dare?"

"She was an interference."

"How?"

"Ah, that, sir, is the question."

"So then you do not know?"

The District Attorney drew himself up. "Mr. Gryce," said he, "the charge which has been made against this eminent man demands the very strongest proof in order to substantiate it. You must prove that her death was absolutely necessary to the success of his dearest hopes, or your reasoning will only awaken distrust in the minds of all who hear it. The fame of a man like Mr. Orcutt is not to be destroyed by a passing word of delirium, or a specious display of circumstantial evidence such as you evolve from the presence of the ring on the scene of murder."

"I know it," allowed Mr. Gryce, "and that is why I have asked for a week."

## CHAPTER XLII.

### CONSULTATIONS.

Mr. Gryce was perfectly aware that the task before him was a difficult one. Summoning his two subordinates, he laid the matter before them.

"Do either of you know whether Mr. Orcutt's name has ever been associated with any private scandal, the knowledge of which might have given Mrs. Clemmens power over him?"

"I do not think he was that kind of a man," said Byrd. "I have heard nothing said in any way derogatory to his private character. Though a bachelor, he showed no disposition to marry, and until Miss Dare appeared on the scene was not known to be even attentive to one of her sex."

"He was sweet on a certain Miss Pratt," remarked Hickory. "But nothing came of it. She did not hold his fancy. Some folks declare she was so disappointed she left town. I remember overhearing some one say how hard Mrs. Clemmens was on the Pratt girl."

"When did Mrs Clemmens come to this town?" asked Gryce.

"Fifteen years ago," replied Byrd.

"And Orcutt first put in his appearance at the same time."

"Where did he come from—have you learned?"

"From some place in Nebraska, I believe."

"And she?"

"Why, she came from some place in Nebraska too!"

"The same place?"

"That we must find out."

"Mr. Orcutt was renowned in his profession. Do you know any thing about his career?"

"I have heard that it was in this court he pleaded his first case. Don't you know more about it, Hickory?"

"Yes; Mr. Ferris told me this morning that Orcutt had not opened a law-book when he came to this town. That he was a country schoolmaster in some uncivilized district out West."

"Boys," cried Mr. Gryce, "the secret we want to know is of long standing. I will tell you why I think so. For ten years Mrs. Clemmens has been known to put money in the bank regularly every week. She got that money in payment of her silence concerning a past he desired to keep secret."

"But they have been here fifteen years and she has only received money for ten."

"She has only put money in the bank for ten. I do not suppose he was wealthy at the outset of his career."

"You advise us, then, to see what we can make out of his early life out West."

"Yes; and I will see what I can make out of hers."

And, dismissing the two young men, Mr. Gryce proceeded to the house of Mr. Orcutt, where he entered upon an examination of such papers and documents as were open to his inspection, in the hope of discovering some allusion to the deceased lawyer's early history. But he was not successful. He paid a visit to Miss Firman, as being the only person who professed to have had any acquaintance with Mrs. Clemmens before she came to Sibley.

## CHAPTER XLIII.

### MRS. FIRMAN.

"Miss Firman, I believe? I am Mr. Gryce," the genial voice went on. "Perhaps the name is not familiar?"

"I never heard it before."

"Well, then, let me explain," said he. "You are a relative of the Mrs. Clemmens who was so foully murdered in Sibley, are you not? You must, therefore, be in a state of great anxiety to know who her murderer was. Now, I am in that same state, madam; we are, therefore, in sympathy, you see."

"You say I must be anxious to know who my cousin's murderer was. Has Craik Mansell, then, been acquitted?"

"A verdict has not been given."

"What do you want with me?"

"Well," said he, "I will tell you. You believe Craik Mansell to be innocent?"

"I do," she returned.

"Very well; so do I."

"Let me shake hands with you," was her abrupt remark.

"We are fortunately not in a court of law, and so can talk freely together. Why do you think Mansell innocent?"

"Why do you think him innocent?"

"I have talked with him. I have talked with Miss Dare. And I was present when Mr. Orcutt breathed his last."

"What has that to do with it? You did not know Mr. Orcutt then?" he inquired.

"I had not that honor."

"You have never, then, visited your cousin in Sibley?"

"Yes, I was there once, and he came while I was there, but that did not give me an acquaintance with him."

"He was reserved, then, in his manners, uncommunicative, possibly remorse?"

"Exactly."

Mr. Gryce drew a deep breath. This well seemed to be destitute of even a drop of moisture.

"Why do you ask about Orcutt? Has his death affected Mansell's prospects?"

"That is what I want to find out. Where did Mrs. Clemmens first make the acquaintance of Mr. Orcutt?"

"I always supposed she saw him first in Sibley."

This well was certainly very dry.

"She came from Nebraska, and so did he; now, why may they not have known each other there?"

"I did not know that he came from Nebraska."

Mr. Gryce drew another deep breath and let down his bucket again.

"I thought your cousin spent her childhood in Toledo?"

"She did, sir."

"How came she to go to Nebraska then?"

"Well, she was left an orphan and had to look out for herself. A situation in some way opened to her in Nebraska, and she went there to take it."

"A situation at what?"

"As waitress in some hotel."

"Humph! And was she still a waitress when she married?"

"The subject was so painful we never discussed it."

"Why painful?"

"She lost her husband so soon."

"But you can tell me the name of the town in which this hotel was, can you not?"

"It was called Swanson then."

Swanson! This was something to learn, but not much. "You have not told me," said he, "why you believe Craik Mansell to be innocent?"

"Well," replied she, "I believe Craik Mansell to be innocent because he is the son of his mother. Craik has his mother's forehead and eyes, and no one will ever make me believe he has not her good principles also."

"I coincide with you madam."

"I hope the jury will." Miss Firman was called from the room, and Mr. Gryce found himself left for a few moments alone. His thoughts were far from cheerful, for he saw a long and tedious line of inquiry opening before him in the West, which, if it did not end in failure, promised to exhaust not only a week, but possibly many months, before certainty of any kind could be obtained. Suddenly he heard a voice raised from some unknown quarter near by, saying in strange tones he was positive did not proceed from Miss Firman:

"Was it Clemmens or was it Orcutt? Clemmens or Orcutt? I cannot remember."

A door stood ajar at his back. He was about to lay his hand on the knob when Miss Firman returned.

"Oh, I beg you," she entreated. "That is my mother's room and she is not at all well."

"She has just uttered a cry," said Gryce.

"Why, she is asleep," protested Miss Firman, as they entered the room.

"I am positive she spoke but an instant ago; I can even tell you the words she used."

"What were they?"

"She said: 'Was it Clemmens or was it Orcutt? Clemmens or Orcutt? I cannot remember.'"

"Poor ma! She was dreaming. Come into the other room and I will explain."

"Ma has not been quite right in her mind since the day I told her of the murder, and I often detect her murmuring words similar to those you have just heard."

"Are you sure?"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean," returned the detective, dryly, "that I believe your mother does not know what she is talking about when she links the name of Mr. Orcutt with that of your cousin who was murdered. They belong together; Mr. Orcutt was her murderer."

"Mr. Orcutt!"

"Hush!" cried Mr. Gryce, "you will wake up your mother."

He then said, with easy assurance:

"Your mother does not know that Orcutt is dead. She does not know that he was counsel for Mansell. Why should she connect his name with Mrs. Clemmens?"

"She knows he was her boarder, and that he was the first one to discover she had been murdered."

"That is not enough. Cannot your mother have some memories connected with his name of which you are ignorant?"

"No, sir; we have lived together in this house for twenty-five years. Ma could not have known any thing about him or Mary Ann which I did not."

"I grant the mental confusion," said he. "Was there never a time when she could have received some confidence from Mrs. Clemmens——"

"Mary Ann, Mary Ann!" came in querulous accents from the other room, "I wish you had not told me; Emily would be a better one to know your secret."

It was a startling interruption to come just at that moment.

"That sounds as if your surmise is true," she dryly observed.

"Let us make an experiment," said he, and they re-entered her mother's room.

The old lady lay as before in a condition between sleeping and waking. Mr. Gryce at once withdrew out of sight. Miss Firman, surprised, and possibly curious, took her stand at the foot of the bed.

"Was it Clemmens or was it Orcutt? I wish somebody would tell me," said the old lady.

Instantly Mr. Gryce, with his soft tread, drew near to the old lady's side, and, leaning over her, murmured gently:

"I think it was Orcutt."

Instantly the old lady breathed a deep sigh and moved.

"Then her name was Mrs. Orcutt," said she, "and I thought you always called her Clemmens."

Miss Firman stared at Gryce.

"Did she say it was Mrs. Orcutt?"

"She said——" But here the old lady opened her eyes, and, seeing her daughter standing at the foot of her bed, turned away with a peevish air, and restlessly pushed her hand under the pillow.

Mr. Gryce at once bent nearer?

"She said——" he suggested, with careful gentleness.

But the old lady made no answer. Her hand seemed to have touched some object for which she was seeking, and she was evidently oblivious to all else.

"It is useless," said she; "she is awake now, and you won't hear anything more: come!"

And she drew the reluctant detective back again into the other room.

"Why did your mother put her hand under her pillow," he asked.

"I don't know, unless it was to see if her big envelope was there."

"Her big envelope?"

"Yes. Since she took to her bed she has kept a paper in a big envelope under her pillow."

"And have you no curiosity to find out what it contains?"

"No, sir. Why should I? It might easily be a piece of blank paper. My mother is not herself, as I have said before."

"I should like a peep at the contents of that envelope," he declared.

"You?"

"Wouldn't you open it if she were dead?"

"Yes."

"Will it be very different then from what it is now?"

"My mother would know it if I took them away."

"Put another envelope in the place of this one, with a piece of paper folded up in it."

"It would be a trick."

"I know it; but Craik Mansell can be saved even by a trick."

"Craik Mansell? What has he got to do with the papers under my mother's pillow?"

"I cannot say that he has anything to do with them; but if that envelope should contain, not a piece of blank paper, or even the letters of your father, but such a document, say, as a certificate of marriage——"

"A certificate of marriage?"

"Yes, between Mrs. Clemmens and Mr. Orcutt."

"Mary Ann the wife of Mr. Orcutt! Oh, that is impossible!" exclaimed the agitated spinster.

"Less improbable things than that have been found to be true in this topsy-turvy world," said he.

"Do you really think so?" she asked; and went with sudden impetuosity to her mother's room. Mr. Gryce's smile took on an aspect of triumph.

"I have it," she murmured, taking out a packet from under her apron and tearing it open with trembling fingers.

A number of closely-written sheets fell out.

(To be continued.)

When a man comes into a fortune he begins to save.

## LAST WORDS OF NOTABLE MEN.

An intensely interesting volume might be made up of the dying words and speeches of men whom the world calls famous. They have all had to pass away like the most insignificant of their fellows, and their final exits from the great stage have been generally edifying and always characteristic.

"God be praised," exclaimed Wolfe, the hero of Quebec, on learning that the French were giving way in every direction, "I die happy."

His antagonist, Montcalm, also received a mortal wound while endeavouring to rally his men, and when told that his end was approaching, made answer—"So much the better; I shall not live to see the surrender of Quebec."

"I pray thee, see me up safe, but for my coming down I can shift for myself,' replied Sir Thomas More, observing the weakness of the scaffold.

"I heard say the executioner was very good, and I have a little neck," said Anne Boleyn, putting her hands about it and laughing heartily.

The unhappy Charles I. expired with the word "Remember" on his lips; while Rabelais calmly remarked—

"Drop the curtain; the farce is played out."

With some, a presentiment that they are about to die is the first symptom of approaching death. Mozart wrote his requiem under the conviction that the monument he was erecting to his genius would prove a monument to his remains. When life was ebbing fast he called for the score, and as he mused over it he said—

"Did I not tell you truly that it was for myself that I composed this death chant?"

Bewick, the famous wood engraver was last employed upon a representation of "the old horse waiting for death," and Hogarth delineated the death of all things, and having given it the last touch, seized his pallet and broke it in pieces, remarking, "I have finished."

Many remarkable instances may also be cited in which the dying lips murmur out the names of friends and the occupations and recollections of past life. Napoleon's last thoughts were for the head of his army; while Lord Beaconsfield, some quarter of an hour before his death, raised himself a little in his bed, and stretched himself out in the old familiar way that he was wont when rising to reply in debate, while his lips moved in silence.

De Lagny, the great mathematician, was asked the square of twelve when he was no longer able to recognise his friends about his bed, and mechanically answered, "One hundred and forty-four."

No less striking were the last words of Lord Tenterden the famous judge. Some time before his death he had been delirious and talked incoherently, but presently recovering his composure and raising himself from his pillow, he was heard to say, in slow and solemn tones, as when he used to conclude his summing up in cases of great importance, "And now, gentlemen of the jury, you will consider your verdict."

Sometimes the strained thread breaks with a sudden snap. It was in this way that Boileau expired from the effects of dropsy. A friend entered the room where he was sitting, and the poet, in one and the same breath, bid him "hail" and "farewell."

"Good-day and adieu," said he; "it will be a very long adieu," and instantly expired.

Edmund Kean made his final exit in the middle of the greatest scene of his greatest play. "Get me off, Charles," he gasped, "I m dying!" His son led him off and all was over. And Phelps, who had a superstitious horror of the word "farewell," while acting Wolsey, and actually uttering the ominous words—

"Farewell! a long farewell to all my greatness!"

broke down and the curtain slowly dropped upon him for the last time.

## FOR STATISTICAL PURPOSES ONLY.

An old gentleman, evidently a gatherer of statistics, but with a kindly face which shaded off to a something like philanthropy about the edges, stood outside a shop the other day gazing abstractedly down the street.

Suddenly he stepped up to a gentleman who was waiting for an omnibus, and touching him lightly on the shoulder said—

"Excuse me, but did you just drop a half sovereign?" at the same time holding out in his hand a coin of the denomination mentioned.

The gentleman questioned looked for a moment at the coin, assumed a look of excitement, made a hasty search of his pockets, and said—

"Why, so I did, and I hadn't missed it," holding out an eager hand. The old man slowly drew out a note book and said, "I thought so."

He then took the name and address of the loser, and dropping the coin in his pocket turned away."

"Well," said the other, "do you want it all as a reward?"

"Oh, I did not find one," said the benevolent old man, "but it struck me that in a large city like this there must be a deal of money lost, and upon inquiry I find you are the thirty-first man who has lost a half-sovereign this very morning."

## ALL OR NONE.

Papa: "What do you want?"
Suitor: "Your daughter's hand."
Papa: "Can't do it. Take her as a whole or leave her. We don't do business on the instalment principle here."

Tramp: "Say, mum, your dog bit me."
Lady: "Very well, I'll wash his mouth."

Success is a coquette, and a bashful lover never wins her.

## SIMPLIFYING MATTERS.

Pedestrian: "Madam, a boy, who I am told is your son, has just thrown a stone at me, causing a wound that is very painful. What are you going to do about it?"

Mother: "I don't know. Have you tried arnica?"

## THE OLD SETTLER.

*(Ed. Mott in New York Sun.)*

The old cat lay asleep in the corner of the kitchen, out of everybody's way. Little Peleg, having in view a game of marbles for keeps with Bill Simmons, sat on the floor practising with his china alley on various objects. At last it struck him that the closed eye of the old cat would be about the proper sized target for him to try his skill on, and he shot his alley at it, at short range. It was a good shot. The marble hit the cat's eye fair and square. The cat jumped three feet from the floor, and the yell she gave awoke the Old Settler from his doze in the rush-bottomed rocking chair.

"Jeewhizz!" he exclaimed. "Be we 'tacted by cattymounts?"

"P-o-o-o-r Kittie!" said Peleg, with a voice full of sympathy. "Did the fire snap out of the stove and burn your head? Grandpop, that chestnut wood is terrible snappy."

The Old Settler gazed at his grandson for a moment in doubt and uncertainty.

"Peleg," he finally said, "me an' yer gran'mammy has been burnin' ches'nut wood in that air stove fer nigh onter twenty year, an' that cat has ben snoozin' right on top o' the stove, a'most fer ez much ez ten year, an' I hain't never heered o' no fire snappin' out afore an' burnin' of her head er her tail er her nothin.' Air ye sure, Peleg, 'bout it a doin' of sich jist now?"

"Well, grandpop," replied Peleg, "I didn't see the fire snap out, but if it had snapped out and burned Kitty's head she'd have hollered, wouldn't she?"

"Yes," said Peleg's grandfather; "an' if I sh'd snap out that skate strape o' your'n, yonder, an' sh'd burn ye with it you'd holler, too, wouldn't ye? An' I'll tell ye, right here, th't it's a good deal more likely th't sech a thing mowt happen th'n th't the fire mowt snap out an' burn the cat. Peleg, I'm afeerd th't yer a hangin' aroun' too thick with that Bill Simmons for the good o' yer voracity."

The Old Settler lit his pipe and smoked himself into a reverie. It was broken after a time by Peleg, who said:

"Grandpop, when you was a boy like me, did you ever play marbles?"

"In the fus' place, Peleg," the Old Settler began, "I wa'nt never a boy like you, or I'd ha' never been here to be yer gran'pap! I'm afeerd th't the lickin's I'd ha' got 'd ha kinder diskerriged me, an' I'd ha' gone away some'rs an' hired out fer a lightnin' rod pedler or a pirate."

"Which would you like to been best, grandpop?" asked Peleg, counting his marbles and wondering if he would have so many when he got through playing Bill Simmons for keeps.

"Th' hain't much ch'ice betwixt 'em, Peleg," replied the Old Settler. W'en either one on 'em 'tacts ye, th' haint nuthin fer y' to do but han' over yer money. 'Bout the only difference th' is betwixt 'em is th't the pirate has to do the most fightin' an' the lightnin'-rod pedler the most lyin'."

"You'd a choosed lightning-rod pedling, wouldn't you, grandpop?" asked Peleg.

"Peleg!" exclaimed the Old Settler, "is that a sinniwation? Be you a-fallin' inter the habit o sinniwatin'? Don't y' do it sonny? D'ye 'member w'at yer gran'mammy were readin' to ye outen a book t'other day 'bout the forty she b'ar ez kim a tearin outen the wildernest an' chawed up the wicked boys? W'at fer, Peleg? Fer 'sinniwatin'! They sinniwated agin the good man's han', an the b'ars kim out an' chawed 'em. If I thort ez y' were sinniwatin', sonny, I wouldn't go ahead and recollect fer ye how I usety play marbles we'n I were a boy.

"I wasn't, grandpap!" exclaimed Peleg, with a genuine interest in the subject. "Did you play with agates, or chinys or commys, or all of em?"

"None on 'em. I didn't play marbles with nothin' else than snakes' eggs. They wos all sorts o' colours an' sizes, an all we had to do were to hunt up the snakes nests, fill our pockets with the eggs an' dig for hum. We usety be bothered a good deal by snakes that we'd robbed o' their eggs a layin' fer us w'en we started in to hev a game, an' all of a suddent rushin' in on us an' swallerin all the marbles th' wus on the groun', an' then a sailin back to their nests to lay the eggs over ag'in. But that leetle disn'sition on th' part o' the sarpints rather worked ag'in the d'mestic peace o' the snakes o' Sugar Swamp. Two or three of us boys, ye see, mowt be a playin' rattlers an' hoopers an' milkers an' piloters ag'in one another in one ring. That was the way we named our marbles, Peleg. Wull, all of a suddent, in whangs a black snake onter us, an' gobbles all she kin o' the marbles. Or mebbe a rattler or a pilot, or a milk snake does the same thing. W'at's the consekence? They git a cargo o' hatchin' th't don't b'long to their line o' sarpents, an' a rattler 'd find herself the mother of a black snake, a hoop snake, a milk snake, an' mebbe half a dozen other kinds; an' a black snake 'd find herself a nussin' o' the same mix o' breeds an' so on an' so forth, all through the hull lot o' sarpents ez was indigenious to Sugar Swamp in them days. Of course that demoralized society 'mongst the snakes, an' bimeby so many fam'lies of 'em left the deestric th't we had hard work to git marbles enough to make it wuth wi'le havin' recess w'en we went to school, an' if it hadn't be'n for me we'd soon had to give up havin' fun with marbles altogether. I wish you c'd only 'member me ez I was w'en a boy, Peleg. It'd mebby give y' some idees that'd steer ye to'ards turnin' out to be a gran'pap ez c'd give yer gran'children p'ints in nat'ral hist'ry wuth listenin to, an' ez it'd be a sin an' a shame fer one on 'em to sinniwate ag'in."

"How did you keep your marbles from playing out, grandpop?" said Peleg.

"By bein' a boy ez were a boy 'mongst ten thousan', an ez had the makin' of a man in him, an' never sp'ilt the job!" exclaimed the Old Settler. "How did I keep them marbles f'm extinctin'? By jist goin' right to the root o' the hull business, an' raisin' snakes to lay eggs for the marble market. That's how I done it! I s'plied the risin' generation o' Sugar Swamp deestric', Lost Crow Barren, Fish Pole Holler an' ev'ry other clearin' roun' thar, with material fer their joy an' recreation, an' blessin's was poured on my head like sweet smellin' 'intment. An' now, Peleg, ez yer gran'mammy wun't be hum for a spell yit, I'll slip down to the tavern a minute an' ast w'at the news is, an' that'll give ye a chance to think over wa'at I've told ye. An' don't forget my obs'vations 'bout sinniwatin."

## ANSWERED.

New Father-in-Law: "Well, sir, the ceremony is over, and now that you are the husband of my daughter, I want to give you a little advice. What would you do if you should wake up some night and find the burglars in the house?"

Groom: "I should tell them that my father-in-law forgot to give my wife a wedding dowry and they'd go away."

## THE DEVIL OF ST. GILDAS

Peter Cabana and his wife Bridget lived alone in an isolated cottage near the village of St. Gildas. They were cited for 10 leagues around as a model pair, and St. Gildas took part in the celebration of their golden wedding.

It was their hope to die together at the same hour, at the same minute; but man proposes and God disposes.

One day Peter fell sick, made his will, attended to his concerns with God and man, and quietly passed away in the arms of his weeping wife.

The whole commune attended the funeral, and at the end of the day, so mournful for her, Bridget returned home, where it was her lot to remain in communion with her grief.

The thought of retiring to rest scarcely entered her mind. Seated in a large straw armchair at the foot of the bed, with head resting on her bosom and hands joined, she asked of God the favour of soon rejoining her husband.

An unusual noise attracted her attention.

Perhaps some "gorgon, dydra or chimera dire," escaped from the neighbouring forest, had slipped into the solitary home.

Taking her little copper lamp from its hook on the wall, she explored all the rooms, looking behind the doors, and under the bed and furniture.

Nothing out of the way. Everything was well secured.

She put the lamp back on the hook, thinking she was the dupe of an illusion.

Her seat was scarcely resumed when the noise was heard again and seemed to proceed from the chimney, one of those gigantic chimneys of old Britanny which would hold a squad of soldiers.

Poor Bridget, terrified, cast her eyes in that direction.

The fire had gone out.

Two long black limbs, both hairy and feathered, descended slowly and rested on the hearth. The whole form of a winged monster came into view, having enormous claws, and a fiery-coloured head surmounted by two large recurvate horns. The eyes and mouth seemed to launch out flames, and a strong odour of phosphorus filled the chamber.

This singular visitor made a frightful stride joined his heels and planted himself before the unhappy widow, who had not strength either to cry out or escape. He pointed to the bed where the deceased lay a few hours before, and, with a sepulchral voice, not resembling anything human, let fall these words:

"Listen, Bridget. I am the oldest son of Beelzebub, the king of the infernal regions. My father is all-powerful, as you know. He can release from his realm those of the reprobate who have means for redeeming themselves. Yesterday your husband was condemned to come to us to expiate his sins. My father took pity on him and gave him permision to redeem himself. I come, therefore, to demand the 1,000 crowns, which he left at the bottom of the large oak closet. Will you deliver them to me?"

"Take them," cried the agitated widow, white as a sheeet, "and give me back my Peter."

The oldest son of the devil did not wait for further parley. He found his way to the closet, took the 1,000 crowns, and returned to the widow. He was not yet satisfied.

Appetite comes from eating, even with the devil.

Before leaving he said to the old woman:

"A thousand crowns is a small sum for escaping from eternal torments. Peter left a deposit of 1,200f. at the notary's. I must have it. In three days I shall return. Will the money be ready?',

"Yes! sure!" gasped the widow faintly.

"Understand, but do not forget this. If you wish to save your husband, take care not to speak to any one of my visit. A single imprudent word from your mouth would destroy him forever, and you would be punished yourself."

He disappeared immediately by the same route.

Poor Bridget's strength was exhausted, and she fainted away. It was daylight before she recovered her senses.

About nine o'clock in the morning the curate, a wise and intelligent man, came to see her. He found her in a singular and pitiable state, weeping profusely and trembling from head to feet. At times she stared at the chimney, and her eyes seemed to expand from terror.

The priest was quite perplexed, and plied her with questions.

For a long time she would not answer, but the man of God was so persuasive that at last she broke silence.

"All right," said the priest after reflecting a moment. "Dry your tears and do not feel disturbed. I will be here with two friends to aid you in receiving the son of his satanic majesty. Be consoled my good woman."

. . . . . . . . .

The son of the devil appeared as he had appointed, and in the same uniform as on the previous visit.

"Is the money ready?" he asked with a hollow voice.

"Indeed it is!" replied the woman more dead than alive. "It is on the table in the side room."

The devil took the copper lamp, opened the door, and was confronted by the curate and his two friends.

"Well! Lucifer, you did not expect us here," cried the priest in a bantering way. "Let me introduce you at once to my parishioners, two gallant gendarmes, disguised as simple mortals, even as you are as a young devil. My opinion is that before returning to hell, where you are so much at home, a bit of purgatory will not be out of place for you in this world of grief. In our parlance we call it a prison."

At these words the officer put handcuffs on the devil, to whom the curate forgot to give his benediction before retiring. One cannot think of everything.

The gendarmes took their prisoner to the barracks for the night, and the next morning he was conducted to gaol.

The young demon proved to be a man who had been intimate with the deceased.

On his deathbed Peter had recommended his wife to the care of his friend, little suspecting that he was confiding her to a demon.

"Take care of Bridget," he said to him. "She will be alone in the world, and as she understands nothing of business your council will be of great value. I have left in the oak closet a thousand crowns that I was going to invest, and 1,200f. at the notary's.'

The neigbour promised to advise Bridget, and kept his word in the way related.

Hairdresser—"You've a very thick head ——" Indignant Customer—"What the dickens do you mean?" Hairdresser—"of hair, sir!"—*Fun.*

"Plugson got arrested for laying down the law last night." "Did he? I thought speech was free in this city." "Yes, but he knocked a policeman down."

## WHY?

Why did I buy those mining shares,
That brought me nought but loss and cares,
And cause me oft to curse or sigh,
Why?

Why did I "pop" to pretty Flo,
Beneath that oak-tree years ago,
When wealth I might have h d with Vi,
Why?

Why have I "cut" my dearest friend—
I know he *meant* not to offend,
When once he made me rude reply—
Why?

And why whene'er I back a horse,
That ought to win.—instead, of course,
Does some "dark thing" my choice outvie,
Why?

Why like a fool did I resign
Profession pleasant that was mine,
My chance of luck elsewhere to try,
Why?

Why always in this world of ours
Are weeds more plentiful than flowers,
And will be too until we die,
Why?

C J H CASSELS.

## BASHFUL BRIDEGROOMS.

Ministers declare that in nine cases out of ten brides are much more self-possessed than are bridegrooms when the marriage ceremony is being performed.

A shy, modest-looking little creature robed in white will stand perfectly erect, looking the minister calmly and squarely in the eye, without for an instant losing her self-poise, while the big, blunt, six-footer of a bridegroom by her side is pale, nervous, and trembling. His fingers are likely to twitch nervously, and he may even hitch at his trousers legs or twist a corner of his coat skirt.

I was once "best man" to a stalwart middle-aged bridegroom noted for his courage and feats of daring, and when the time came for us to go downstairs to meet the bride and her attendants he nearly had a fit, and looked like a walking corpse all through the ceremony. I had to keep saying, "Brace up, old boy," and "Come, come, you've *got* to go down," to get him started at all, and at the door he was idiotic enough to clutch at me and say—

"Say, Fred, how would it do to have Mary and the preacher slip in here and have it all over before we go down at all? I can't go through with it before all that crowd"

"Idiot!" I said, briefly and pointedly enough to leave no doubt as to my meaning, "Mary won't come in here, and you will go down this instant!"

He got through it at last without doing or saying anything ridiculous, in which respect he was luckier than another stalwart bridegroom of my acquaintance, who was so dazed and overcome that he held out one of his own fingers for the ring when the minister said—"With this ring I thee wed."

Another bridegroom I know lost his head to such a degree that when it came time for him to say, "I, Horace, take thee, Annie, to be my lawful wedded wife," he said, in an unnaturally loud tone, "I, Mary, take thee, Horace, to be my lawful wedded wife;" and when the time came for him to introduce his bride to some of his friends who had not yet seen her, he did it by saying awkwardly, "Ah—er—Miss Carter, this is my wife, *Miss* Barton," calling her by her maiden name.

Few men say "my wife" easily and naturally the first time they use the words in public.

A funny case was that of the badly rattled bridegroom who stared blankly at the minister until asked if he took "this woman to be his lawful, wedded wife," when he started suddenly and hastily, and in the blandest manner said,—

"Ah, beg pardon—were you speaking to me?"

A village preacher says that he once married a rural couple at the home of the bride's parents in the presence of a large company of invited guests. The bridegroom was a big bony, red-faced young fellow who looked as though he could have felled an ox with his fist; but he shivered and turned pale at the beginning of the ceremony, and at its close he fell down in a dead faint, to the manifest annoyance of his bride, who had been as cool as a cucumber" throughout the whole ceremony.—*Max, in Detroit Free Press.*

## HARDER YET.

She was a charitable woman in a kind of way, if saying nice things counts for so much. On an odd occasion, it is true, she did give away food; but if the sanitary authorities had seen her at it they would doubtless have run her in for culpable homicide. One thing is certain, and that is that no beggar ever came back a second time to trouble her. To this statement there are possibly only two solutions: The first is that perhaps they were unable to come back after they had received of her benevolence; the second is that they probably preferred to run no further risks. Of course, it was not always quite so bad as all this, for sometimes she ran short of semi-decomposed food. On such an occasion she would utilise the next worst thing she could lay hands on. Last month she was interrupted in reading the sermon on the mount by a gangrel coming to the door. "Ay, ma man," she said, sympathisingly, as she handed him a chunk of stale bread, "ay, ma man, an' I'm shair ye'll fin' this a hard, hard worl'." "Imphm," replied the mendicant, "that's thrue for ye; but sometimes," and he eyed the bread thoughtfully, "we comes across things as is harder."

Judge—"How far did the thief carry your pig?" Complainant—"Fully two miles away from my house." Prisoner—"It was only a joke, judge." Judge—"Six months; you carried the joke too far."

A dramatist's direction to Charles Young, at a rehearsal.—"Here you must draw your sword, and find you have not got one!"

Those who endeavour to imitate us we like much better than those who try to equal us. Imitation is a sign of esteem, but competition, of envy.

# Brady's Glass Bottle.

AN AMUSING IRISH STORY.

By Cahir Healy.

There is an old Ulster proverb which says that all's well that ends well, and it's a foul wind that blows nobody good. Experience is a thankless teacher and sometimes an expensive one. Brady has passed through the fire, and his neighbours have been wise enough in their day to profit by his mistake. The outward sign of their inward resolve and his is a plain glass bottle that hangs above his kitchen fireplace.

I know nothing of the early history of the old bottle, nor, indeed, whether it was old or new. There was nothing particular about it anyhow. When the story begins it was a common pint bottle with a bright label bearing the name of M'Cuskey, the publican in the village beyond, who sells bad whisky.

One evening when Mrs. Brady was a-washing the bottle at a little stream that flowed in front of the door, who came up the casaun (path on his way to the village, but Dinis Ryan, Dinis was a tall, fine-lookiog bit of a boy. He was a labourer with one of the Rossinure farmers, and he was very wild and graceless. If there was a wake or a dance from one end of the parish to the other, he would be the first man to enter the door, and if there was a melee or a fight he would be both the beginning and the end of it. He was a clever lad too, and it was a common saying in the country that the man who could sell to Dinis on trust would be a long time out of his money.

Dinis paused when he came to the stepping-stones, and looked at the woman standing bare-footed in the stream.

"What are ye at now, Mrs. Brady?"

She changed the bottle from one hand to the other.

"I'm puttin' th' evil smell off this," she replied, holding it between her eyes and the sun.

"You're th' owl' two and tuppence still, Mrs. Brady. Th' evil smell indade! One man's mate is another man's poison. It's all a matter o' taste, ma'am."

She put her head on one side and looked him up and down.

"Every one knows what your taste is, ye big skrasgagh, ye," she said half in earnest and half in jest. Then she continued "Ye should be ashamed o' yourself. It's th' wonder o' th' parish why your master keeps a rascal like yourself half so long. It's neither lucky nor soney to be carryin' on the way ye're doin' Drinkin' and gamblin' and fightin' it's a purty character ye have put on yourself."

"It's all better nor a bad marriage, ma'am. There's no gettin' rid of a bad mate. But, jokin' aside Mrs. Brady, what d'ye want with that bottle?"

She laid it on the grassy brink of the stream and folded her arms upon her chest.

"I don't want to get it filled with that stuff again anyhow."

He came nearer and took up the bottle.

"I have a good idea Mrs. Brady."

"Well, an' thank the Lord for small mercies. I believe it's th' first good idea ye have ever had."

"If it isn't too much to ask I would like to get that bottle."

She was lost in thought for a few minutes. Then she asked.

"What call (need) have ye with th' bottle? Maybe ye want it to break on someone's skull."

He shook his head and smiled.

"It isn't that, Mrs. Brady. It's a notion that's just come into my min'. If I had this bottle in my pocket, it would be like company for me There's a longin' on us all for th' things we cannot have. Ye don't think o' certain things just because they're at your han'. One never wants a drink badly till the well has run dry. It's nearly all in the imagination, ma'am."

She muttered something softly to herself. The probability of Ryan reforming himself in this or any other way seemed very remote indeed Besides she had some doubts as to his real intentions.

Maybe this is only another of your tricks."

"Faith an' there's not the makin' o' a trick in me body at this moment. Mrs. Brady," he answered in a serious, repentant tone.

She looked at him again. His attitude seemed to satisfy her.

"Then take th' bottle an' go, an' peace be with you an' it."

He travelled along the casaun till he came to a well daintily set in the side of the mearing. Then he paused took the bottle from his pocket and filled it with the water. He smiled mischievously as he did so. A little further on he borrowed a cork from a farmer's wife, and then continued his journey to the village.

M'Cuskey, the fellow who sold the bad whisky, was standing behind the counter as Dinis entered. He was a pleasant-spoken man and had a handshake for nearly everybody. But he had none for Dinis. Dinis didn't always pay his debts, and the publican had little gradh for him on that account. However, he bade him the time of day, for he was not quite certain whether the boy had come on his own or his master's business. The publican was a very cautious man.

"Well, Dinis, what a-trouble to ye this day?" he asked.

"I want a pint o' your best clear whisky," he replied in a very offhand manner, "If it's not very good I won't take it it's for a very particular purpose."

The publican rubbed his hands together and smiled. He had been misjudging Dinis.

"It'll be th' very best Dinis a-chara;" and as he said this he unrolled a bottle out of a cover of green paper and laid it upon the counter.

"There's nothing equal to it a-tween this and Derry, an' if it gives satisfaction, why, your folk needn't forget where ye got it."

Dinis took up the bottle, and then shook his head.

"No good, Mr. M'Cuskey, no good. I wouldn't thank you for a glass o' whisky out of a sealed bottle. As I said before it's for a very particular purpose—a very particular purpose indade, and nothin' but the rale Irish malt (out o' that wee keg in th' corner, if you plase) would be o' th' slightest use."

The publican saw it would be little use arguing with Dinis that the sealed bottles contained the best. Dinis held a contrary opinion, and the publican knew that it paid him to humour his customer's whims. So he filled another bottle out of the particular cask in the corner.

Dinis held up the second bottle between himself and the light, and smiled.

"This is the real thing, sir."

Then he put it into an inner pocket—the one opposite to that in which he had the bottle of water Having done this he buttoned up his coat, spat upon his stick, and turned to go.

"Houl' on," shouted the publican bounding over the counter. "You haven't paid for it yet."

Dinis feigned surprise.

"Is it in regard to a pint o' two o' whisky that you do not trust me for a day or two?"

"Not a penny piece," replied the other, hotly, at the same time seizing him roughly by the shoulder. "Why ye scoundrel, I wouldn't give ye tuppence worth if it was to save your neck from the hangman's rope. That's th' regard I have for you."

Dinis pushed away M'Cuskey's hand and looked at him rather disdainfully for a few minutes. Then diving into the pocket which contained the bottle of water, he drew it out and laid it upon the counter with as great a show of indignation as possible.

"There it is ye owl' skinflint," he said, wrathfully, "an' I hope it will be a dear pint o' whisky on ye afore long."

The publican ignored the threat, and put away the bottle on one of the corner shelves. It resembled the bottle of malt whisky in every particular. If he had known that it contained nothing stronger than water, he would certainly have given Dinis a bad quarter of an hour. But he didn't.

That evening Mrs. Brady was wondering how Dinis was faring with the bottle. The idea of a man trying to reform himself from drink by carrying an empty bottle in his pocket was novel enough anyhow. It would be nothing short of a miracle, she told herself, if he ever became anything but a drunkard and a scapegrace. When her husband came home from his work in the fields, she told him the story, and he laughed, for he wasn't a teetotaller himself.

"An' that reminds me that owl' Leonard th' agent, is comin' out th' morra to fix th' rent on th' mountain farm," he said. "I hope he won't make it over ten poun's anyhow."

"Atween you an' me an' th' stone wall," said Mrs. Brady interrupting him, "it's as purty a bit o' groun' as there's any need for. It would be for nothin' at ten poun's."

"But Leonard's th' divil's sheaf o' clippin's," added her husband an' he may be askin' more. We may be thankful for one thing anyhow; he's too fat and lazy to go and see it. So we'll just have to make th' best o' him and drive as hard a bargain as we can."

"Oh, dear me," said Mrs. Brady heaving an anxious sigh, "what'll we do if he happens to be in a bad humour? He's as easily annoyed as a clockin' hen."

Her husband gazed up at the ceiling meditatively.

"We must entertain him to a good dinner, for one thing. A good dinner will drive away any man's anger I have heard it said that he is fond o' a prime drap o' malt, so we mustn't neglect that either. What d'ye think Maura, if I'd throw my coat over my shoulders and go to the village?"

Mrs. Brady would have demurred at the suggestion at any other time She did not consider the village a proper place for men with a fondness for whisky, but circumstances alter cases. The agent was coming, and he would be the better for a drop of spirits.

"Be sure and don't stay long," she said as her husband proceeded to don his coat, "an' don't be makin' up with any o' th' town droughts."

Brady was one of M'Cuskey's customers, so it was the most natural thing in the world that he should go there now. He asked for a pint of the best clear malt, and the publican handed him the unsealed bottle that stood in the corner. He thought of Dinis Ryan as he did so, and he smiled complacently. The contents of the bottle looked so clear and pure that it would have deceived anybody.

* * *

Now, when Leonard, the agent had partaken of an excellent dinner of roast turkey and fig pudding, at Brady's he was feeling in a most contented mood. The mountain air had quickened his appetite, and the fowl tasted well. The woman of the house having cleared away the dinner things, put down the decanter and glasses, and Leonard lay back in his easy-chair, and a pleased look stole across his features.

"And now as to the farm, Brady. What do you think it's worth?"

"Faith yer honour, an' it's a fine big farm."

"It is Brady. Twenty-three acres five rods and ten perches, be the same more or less."

"Eighteen o' th' acres are heather an' bog sir, without fence or mearin' there are three acres o' a dangerous swamp, there is a rood o' quagmire that would swallow a town, an' th' rest is no good for anythin'."

The agent glanced at the woman of the house.

"What is your opinion Mrs. Brady? Is the farm worth a five-pound note."

"Heth an' it might be worth that and even more to a gentleman like yer honour who would want it to shoot snipe an' wild duck. But I'm afraid we could hardly make so much out of it."

"How much could you make of it then?"

She hesitated and cast a meaning glance at her husband. Their eyes met, and each understood what was in the other's mind. Then she replied:

"Three poun's, four shillin's an' ninepence, half-penny, would be th' very height, yer honour. We were countin' it up last night, an' that's exactly what we made of it. Even at that we wouldn't be makin' profit."

Brady looked at Leonard and then at his wife. He feared the offer was an imprudent one. All the same he admired her. It wasn't every woman who could fix the price of a farm of land at a moment's notice, and at such a price too.

"Pass Mr. Leonard's glass," he said. "It's not every day he calls with us."

Mrs. Brady apologized for the neglect.

"Your health, sir," said Brady surveying the sparkling liquor in the glass. "I'll wager yer honour did not taste th' bate o' this for many a day."

"Here's good luck and prosperty to all," responded the other, raising the glass to his lips. He took a sip, paused, smacked his lips, and glanced suspiciously at Brady. Then he put down his glass.

"What the devil do you mean by this, sir?" he demanded, angrily, at the same time rising to his feet.

Brady put down his glass untasted and looked in bewilderment from the agent to his wife.

"What—what's th' matter, yer honour? Nothin' serious, I hope, sir?"

"The devil, ye scoundrel!" shouted the other, indignantly flinging the contents of his glass into the fire. "This will be a dear joke on you." Saying this he rushed into the street followed by Brady and his wife.

Brady ran in front, and tried to detain him.

"Your honour man, what's th' matther sir."

The agent pushed him roughly out of the way.

"Get my horse you scoundrel immediately—immediately I say!"

Mrs. Brady seeing that nothing could be served by trying to detain him, whispered to her husband to fetch his horse. She believed that the agent was suffering from some terrible disease that had suddenly affected his reason. She had often heard of diseases like that, but she had never had any experience of any of them before.

So the agent rode off without exchanging a civil word with them, and the Brady's returned to the house, surprised and disappointed.

"Maura, what d'ye think can be wrong with him?" he asked when they were seated in the room once more. "He's not in his right mind, anyhow."

"It cannot be anythin' good; it took him so sudden," she replied, with a sigh.

Brady sighed too, and reached for the glass in the drinking of which he had been interrupted. He tasted it, then turned white, and groaned aloud.

"What is wrong with ye?" she exclaimed coming over to his side.

"We are ruined—disgraced"—holding up the glass. "It's nothin' but spring water."

"Water!" she repeated, throwing her arms wildly about. "Water!"

She seized the decanter as she spoke, poured out another glass, and tasted it. It was water, sure enough She threw herself into a seat and sighed.

They sat in silence for a few minutes, one on either side of the table After a little he got up and took his way to the village to interview the man who had sold him the water for malt whisky.

* * *

It was the talk of the country for months after. Everybody was holding their sides with laughter when they heard how Dinis had deceived the publican.

Brady laid the blame on M'Cuskey, and the publican blamed Dinis Ryan and Dinis on his part laid the whole responsibility on Mrs. Brady's shoulders. If she hadn't been a-washing the bottle that day when he came along, the idea would never have occurred to him. It was rather awkward for Mrs. Brady, but she was equal to the difficulty. If her husband had been an industrious, sober man, there would have been no whisky bottles about. I'm afraid Brady had the worst of it in the end. He wasn't half as clever as his wife, or he might have transferred the greater part of the blame to somebody else. He bore it all in silence, and his burden at times was no light one especially whenever Mrs. Brady thought of the farm now rented at twelve guineas, which but for that confounded bottle, she might have had for three pounds, four shillings and ninepence halfpenny.

Brady promised that he would never touch intoxicating drink again believing it to be the source of all evil. So all's well that ends well, and it's a foul wind that blows nobody good. He placed the glass bottle in a prominent place above the kitchen fireplace, to be a daily reminder of his promise, and a warning to all visitors, and well-wishers.

THE END. 1391

## GONE AGAIN!

In some private theatricals a fugitive from justice was supposed to escape from his pursuers by concealing himself under a table. The table was small while the fugitive was somewhat lengthy.

The commander of the pursuing party rushed on to the stage and fell over the legs of the man he was searching for.

Picking himself up and ludicrously rubbing his shins, he caused roars of laughter by exclaiming, in true, dramatic style:

"Ha, ha! the villain has eluded us again!"

## AN UNLUCKY LEOPARD.

"To-night your honour will kill the tiger." The remark was made in a most matter-of-fact tone by the chokidar, or caretaker, as he was unlocking the little dak bungalow at the end of my seventh march into the hills on a fishing trip. "What tiger?" I said. "The tiger that killed my buffalo last night," he replied. "Where is the buffalo?" "Oh, quite close; I will show him to your honour." The bungalow stood on a cleared ridge projecting from the main hill, and on this clearing the chokidar and his family had grown a fine crop of giant millet, some 6ft. to 8ft. high, the small terraced fields, only a few yards wide, being fenced with a natural hedge of tall weeds. On the edge of one of these terraces, and close up against the hedge of weeds, lay the carcase of a half-grown buffalo, with the throat and chest torn open and partly devoured. This made me pretty certain that the culprit was a leopard, as a tiger begins at the hind quarters, but he must surely be a huge leopard to drag such a big beast for 100 yards, as the tracks showed that he had done.

My coolies and the baggage were some miles behind, so I went back to the bungalow to think out my plan of campaign. The crops were very high, there was no tree within 150 yards, and I did not fancy the idea of sitting on the ground within a few yards of the carcase, more especially as the night promised to be cloudy, and there was no moon. In fact, the more I thought of it the less I liked it, but I saw that the natives looked on my killing the beast as a matter of course, and the one rule which holds good all through Asia is that a European must not show the white feather, so I felt I must go through with the task. At length an idea struck me. I had noticed some small spars planted right among the crops to heap the straw up against (a necessary precaution against the violent storms common in the hills), and I bethought me of the many bridges and other noble structures which I had helped to make out of spars and ropes at Sandhurst. For once this training was going to be useful. As soon as my coolies arrived I collected ropes from my baggage, got up three of the biggest spars, and lashed them together to form a "gyn," or tripod. On top of this I tied a chair borrowed from the bungalow, and round the chair I fastened leafy branches to hide my outline from below. This tripod was placed about four yards from the kill, and the seat of the chair was some 6ft. from the ground—not a very safe place if the animal attacked me, but better than being on the ground.

When the work was finished it was growing dusk, so I went in and had my dinner, and then took out four men with lanterns to see me as far as my machan. I climbed up into the chair, with my .303 rifle across my knees and my shot-gun, loaded with buckshot, beside me, and told the men to go back to the house, talking loudly, and to take the lanterns with them. This they did, and they had scarcely got indoors before I heard a tearing sound below me, followed by the crunching of bones. The brute must have been at his kill when we arrived, and probably thought we had all gone. I must say I commenced with a violent attack of "buck fever," or whatever else you like to call nervous excitement. I was trembling so that I could not hold my rifle steady for an instant, but in a minute I quieted down, and felt quite cool. Then the difficulty began. Where was the leopard? Everything was as black as ink, except a faint whitish glow from the chest and interior of the buffalo, which had become slightly phosporescent from putrefaction, and though I could hear the animal plainly, I could see nothing.

At last I fancied that one patch of darkness looked blacker than the rest, and gently raising the rifle, I took as careful aim as I could with my favourite night sight (an old white dress tie), and fired. Not a sound. I hastily reloaded and sat still, every nerve on the alert for sight or sound of the leopard. At last I concluded that he had gone for good, and was thinking about shouting for my men, when the crunching began again almost under my feet. The beast had actually come back, and was devouring again within five minutes of being fired at. I sat still for a minute, but could see nothing, and was on the point of firing again on chance, when I heard a dragging noise, and saw the whitish patch on the carcase move a couple of feet to the left. Then the tearing and crunching began, and I thought to myself, "As he pulled the carcase to the left he is probably lying on that side of it." So I aimed, as well as I could judge, about 18in. to the left of the whitish patch and fired. This time there was two coughing roars, a few violent bounds downhill, and all was again quiet. I waited for some time, and then, shouting to my men, told them all to come out with lanterns, torches and firebrands. I then got down among them, and we all went back to the house.

Next morning I was up at dawn, and we found the leopard lying dead some thirty yards from the kill, shot through heart and lungs. He was a splendid animal, in the pink of condition, and very fat, measuring 7ft. 4in. from nose to tail-tip as he lay, and his tail was a short one.

I spent the morning skinning him, as all my men were high caste and I could get no help, but in the afternoon I had quite a number of visitors, all the small farmers in the neighbourhood having come in to salaam and thank me for having slain the brute. They told me he had lived on two villages for the last two or three years; that already that year he had killed three ponies and fourteen calves and buffaloes, besides numerous goats, dogs, and fowls; and that there was no counting the animals he had killed in the preceding years. He had never before been fired at, which accounts for his daring. Two years afterwards, when fishing some twenty miles away, an old man came up and salaamed to me, and asked if I was not the sahib who had killed the leopard up there. So I felt that my lucky shot must really have been of some benefit to those poor villagers, and I think the tale of my victim's misdeeds was probably true. But the thing that strikes me most about the whole affair is, what awful bad luck that leopard had!—"The Field."

## HUNTING THE HIPPOPOTAMUS IN AFRICA.

The hippopotamus is a dangerous foe, when wounded.

Dr. von Wissmann, the well-known German traveller, tells of one which overturned a boat and killed three out of four sportsmen. This took place near a small settlement, not far from the mouth of the Congo.

Three English officers and a planter had gone out with the intention of shooting one of the animals, which with its calf, frequented the sand-banks at the mouth of the river. The journey out was unexciting, and the sportsmen found their game lying up on the sand-banks, and fired, severly wounding the dam. At once she plunged into the water, and fiercely attacked the boat, which she succeeded in overturning. The sportsmen tried to escape by swimming, but the three officers were seized one after another by the infuriated animal and fearfully mutilated.

Sir Samuel Baker (says "Cassell's Magazine") has recorded the danger to which the Arab hunters of the hippopotamus are exposed in the pursuit of this animal for the sake of its flesh and hide. One sheik with whom Sir Samuel was well acquainted, had a terrible experience. He was hunting with his father, a famous harpooner, who had succeeded in striking an old bull. Instead of diving and attempting to escape, the infuriated animal charged straight for the unfortunate hunter, caught him in his mighty jaws, and with one nip killed him.

The same writer, who shot a large number of hippos—for he had fifteen-hundred men to feed—records other instances of hunters being actually bitten in two by these animals. With the double view of providing meat, and freeing the natives of a village near the White Nile from the persistent enemy, Sir Samuel went in pursuit of a very fierce old bull. His shot was not fatal, and the animal, though badly wounded, got away into the water.

On the next day the natives made up a search party, and soon came upon the hippopotamus lying upon a sandbank in a hollow part of the river. Thinking that it was quite helpless, they hurried down into the stream, intending to spear it, but the wounded beast had no intention of becoming a target for their weapons. It seized one of the men by the waist, and bit him into halves.

## A MURDERER SELF-DISCOVERED.

Few murderers escape without meeting with the punishment due to their crimes. Many stories have been told, but the following stands on too good authority to dispute. A man who worked in a brewery at Basle quarrelled with one of his fellow workmen and struck him in such a manner that he fell dead on the spot. As no other person was witness to the deed, he took the dead body and threw it into a huge fire under a boiling vat, where it was in a short time so completely consumed that no traces of its existance remained.

On the following day when the man was missed, the murderer observed very coolly that he had perceived his fellow-servant to have been intoxicated, and that he had probably fallen from the bridge which he had to cross on his way home and been drowned.

Seven years passed and no one entertained any suspicion of the real facts of the case. At the end of this period the murderer was again employed at the same brewery. He then reflected on the singularity of the circumstance that his crime had remained so long concealed. Having retired one evening to rest one of workmen who slept near him heard him say in his sleep. "It is now full seven years ago." The man at once asked him: "What was it you did seven years ago?" "I put him," he replied, still speaking in his sleep, "under the boiling vat." As the affair was not entirely forgotten, it immediately occurred to the man that his bed-fellow must allude to the person who was missing about that time, and he accordingly gave information of what he had heard to a magistrate. The murderer was apprehended, and though at first he denied that he knew anything of the matter, a confession of his crime was at length obtained from him, for which he suffered condign punishment.

## HOW MANY.

Lonely my little girl of three
Seriously sat with a puzzled pout;
Suddenly glanced she up at me,
Saying, 'there's one thing I can't find out.
I know my letters and ten times two
That it's over a hundred miles to the moon—
But nobody seems to know—do you?
How many minutes there are in—'soon.'"

Every bee carries its market basket around its hind legs. Anyone examining the body of a bee through a microscope will observe that on the hind legs of the creature there is a fringe of stiff hairs on the surface, the hairs approaching each other at the tip, so as to form a sort of cage This is the bee's basket, and into it, after a successful journey, it will cram enough pollen to last it for two or three days.

## TO AVERT COLLISIONS AT SEA.

The world's mercantile and naval marines are increasing by leaps and bounds, but not so, we are afraid, life-saving devices. At all events the increase of these do not keep pace with the increase of fleets. Thus any device that may tend to lessen the number of accidents at sea will be warmly welcomed.

Just such a contribution, it is claimed, is M. Louis Lacoste's remarkable folding fin for breaking the speed of ships. A vessel equipped with one of these machines can defy all the most dangerous terrors of the water. The simplicity of the contrivance is its strongest recomendation.

Mr. Lacoste entered upon the solution of the important problem of a marine brake about four years ago Upon investigation the causes of failure in previous experiments, he found that in most of the other models the fins were made to extend quite a distance out from the ship and with a comparatively little depth. When thrown suddenly back from their supports by the rush of water they were either broken in two or wrenched from their fittings.

This defect he remedied in two ways, by decreasing the width of the fin and extending it to the full depth of the hull below the water line and by equipping it with hydraulic cylinders. Having experimented with miniature boats carefully and scientifically, Mr. Lacoste succeeded in obtaining what he believed to be a satisfactory model. Having taken the necessary steps to secure patent rights, he laid his plans before the Hon. J. Israel Tarte the then Minister of Public Works for Canada, who agreed to allow him the use of the government steamer "Eureka" for experimental purposes.

The "Eureka" is a steel vessel, built in Scotland about 10 years ago 103ft. in length, 22ft. beam, with a tonnage of 200ft. She draws 12½ ft. of water, and is capable of developing a speed of 12 knots. She was put in position at Cantin's dock, at Montreal, and the inventor proceeded to equip her with the newly contrived mechanism. The fins 3½ft. wide and 10ft. deep, were made of three-eighth in iron steel boiler plates. Each was hung on six heavy hinges, extending the full width of the fin to stiffen it, and each was fitted with fine hydraulic cylinders, with a resistance of 30 tons apiece; These permitted the fin to open within 4 ins. of the right angle, where it rested on a 6-in. water cushion.

The free end of the fin is locked to the vessel's side by a row of steel prongs or "fingers" which, when the steel cylinder operating the brake is opened by the lever in the wheel house, throw the fin out 8 ins. from the side of the boat, where the water catches it and does the rest.

The manipulation of the mechanism is simple in the extreme. The whole is controlled by three levers in the wheel house within easy reach of the helmsman. By pulling either of the outer ones, he can open one or the other, port or starboard, of the fins singly, and thus swing the vessel about more quickly than would be possible by the use of the rudder.

The fitting-up of the "Eureka" was completed, and after a preliminary test of the mechanism at low speed in the canal, a thorough trial was made in the harbour. The results of the test were considered most satisfactory. While going at a rate of 11 miles an hour, by opening the fins, and stopping the engines, the headway of the vessel was checked in its own length, and, when the engines were reversed in even less. Yet not the slightest jar was felt by persons standing on the vessel. When only one fin was opened the vessel swung round almost on its axis, a feat which would be most valuable where a boat was about to run on a rock or into another craft. —"Science Siftings."

## WHERE TO FIND FOSSIL REMAINS.

Amid the wastes of Warwickshire rock-pits can be found large quantities of fossil remains. These remains are mostly maritime and tell of times when animals crawled about the marshy banks which are now well kept fertile lands.

These remains are for the most part buried in mud which has become hard and firm, excluding all air, and thus forming the means of preservation. Another peculiarity is writes the Rev. W. Tuckwell, in the "Illustrated Scientific News," that many of the fossils are lizard shape this seeming to be the phase which evolution had reached at that period

Many years ago it was discovered that certain lime stones possessed the property of becoming as hard as rock after having been reduced to powder and placed under water. Such rock-like substance is very plentiful in Warwickshire.

The rocks above mentioned are termed Lias, this name having possibly been derived from the peculiar way in which they are formed. The cliffs extend right and left to about a quarter of a mile and are striped with ribbon-like layers, the colours being alternately a deep blue and light grey. The latter forms a hard rock, and the blue portion constitutes the soft clay.

The analysis of the rocks forms interesting data for geologists. One-fifth is composed of mineral; silica and glumina, with very little iron; two-fifths are of lime, and two-fifths carbon. The fact that lime is included proves that the rocks were animal or vegetable, which gives a plausible reason why so many remains of ancient creatures can be found in this part. Not only however, can animal fossils be found, but remains of trees, leaves, and ferns beautifully veined.

To be of value, exercise must be dissociated from one's vocation. If it keeps the mind busy, so much the better, as long as the wheels of thought are kept out of the well-worn ruts.

## CLEVER CROWS.

There used to be an American in Madras who fed all the crows in the neighbourhood, merely because he found it profitable to do so. He declared that a favourite crow of his to which he always gave an extra share of bread crums, brought him valuable things every day, in the shape of jewellery, and other matter more or less precious and portable. He even stated that he gave the said crow a "grand feed" one day, and that it returned in about an hour with the receipt of his bill (a very heavy one) at a certain merchant's properly stamped and signed, a document which the fortunate possessor kept with the greatest care."

The latter part of the story must be considered as a jest, but it is really true that crows in Calcutta are not as crows elsewhere. Like magpies they are great thieves, and they are quite capable of thieving on behalf of their friends.

In India crows will visit you in your verandah every morning so long as you provide them with food, and they are very likely to deposit for the benefit of their patrons, articles they have "borrowed" elsewhere. It is dangerous too, to withhold supplies that the crows have been accustomed to receive. A gentleman had, on one particular morning, neglected to provide for his proteges. In the afternoon, in his verandah, he ventured to take a quiet siesta in his chair. One of his morning intimates took his revenge by dropping as big a piece of brick as he could carry in his bill direct into our friend's face.

Like many peculiar stories that of the Yankee has a foundation on fact, for crows in India have manifestly reasoning qualities, as European's discover from experience. The Hindus, of course, have more definite ideas regarding the souls of birds and beasts.

## CAUGHT.

One day a man was brought before a magistrate for stealing a cheese from a grocer's shop. The principal witness, a carter, told how he had seen the man take the cheese, and how he had run up and held him.

"Then you caught him in the nefarious act," said the magistrate.

"The what, sir?" said the witness.

"You caught him in the nefarious act, I say," repeated the magistrate.

"Not me," was the reply. "I caught him by the scruff of the neck.

## GENERAL INFORMATION.

Nearly 300 different kinds of tiny shells go to make chalk.

The average strength of a woman compared with that of a man is as 67 to 100.

Except the Joppa Gate, all the entrances to Jerusalem are closed at sunset.

Several species of moss [illegible] a poppy, and a nasturtium a[illegible]minous at night.

It is said that there is never an odd number of rows on an ear of corn.

Denmark has 100,000 hives of bees and exports 2½ million pounds of honey.

Four pounds in every thousand left by will in England is devoted to charity.

The sun's light in the tropics is equal to 5,563 wax candles at a foot from the eye.

The boa and python have the largest number of ribs of any animal, the number being 320 pairs.

In China, an inferior upon horseback on meeting a superior, dismounts and waits until the other has passed.

The percentage of passengers killed on United States railways is two in ten millions; in Canada three in ten millions.

Goosebery wine is very nearly as strong as champagne. It has 11.8 per cent. of alcohol to 12.2 per cent. in champagne.

With only one-fifteenth the population of the United States, Canada's trade is more than one-sixth that of its big neighbor.

Within Siberia, all Europe, except Russia, could be planted bodily, and still there would be room for two more countries the size of Germany.

The power plants now in operation at Niagara divert one-seventeenth of the water, and when the stations now building are completed, one-eighth less water will go over the falls.

The only thing Scotch in the bagpipes is the sheepskin and the tartan. The wood—ebony or cocus—comes from Africa or Jamaica, the ivory from Africa, the horn from Australia, and the cane for the reed from Spain.

An authority on diet sets forth these claims on behalf of popular fruits and vegetables:—Pineapples are a cure for sore throats, grapes are good for malaria, tomatoes exercise a useful influence on the liver. lemons tend to destroy cancerous growths, watercress acts advantageously on the lungs, and a mixture of lettuce and lemon juice is a fine thing for the jaundice. In a word, the greengrocer is the apothecary.

The common snail, although in every respect an air breathing animal, can live for an indefinite period of time without inhaling the least atom of air. On the approach of the winter the snail retreats into its shell, and hermetically close the opening or mouth with a silky texture, which absolutely is impervious alike to air and water. 1391.

## Buangor Athletic C[illegible]

President, Mr W. G. Pickfo[illegible] president, Mr J. Robinson; judg[illegible] W. G. Pickford, W. Matheson, [illegible] Battye; referee, Mr H. Dunn; [illegible] A. McDonald; assistant starte[illegible] Mathews; handicapper, Mr S. S. [illegible] race steward, Mr N. McDonald; [illegible] Mr G. Ellingsen; stewards, [illegible] McDonald, J. White, T. Fleming, [illegible] son, W. Lees, T. Thornton, G. [illegible] W. H. Halpin; secretary, Mr A. [illegible]

The fifth annual sports mee[illegible] the auspices of the Buangor At[illegible] was held on Monday last, [illegible] holiday observed as Founda[illegible] There was a big falling off in t[illegible] ance, it being estimated that [illegible] than 250 people were present. [illegible] doubt was due to the fact t[illegible] unfavorable weather had so de[illegible] farmers in getting in their crops [illegible] were loath to take a holiday on [illegible] day, and as a matter of conseq[illegible] sports suffered. No fewer than [illegible] were got off. This entailed a l[illegible] work on the officials, but in [illegible] management would do well t[illegible] the advisability of allowing a p[illegible] mittee to deal with disputes, so [illegible] the terribly long "waits" that [illegible] this meeting. The committee [illegible] congratulated on the determina[illegible] by them to keep the sports [illegible] cyclists, notwithstanding tha[illegible] sent in their correct performa[illegible] in giving incorrect christian n[illegible] they were disqualified for th[illegible] committee not waiting for a pr[illegible] lodged, as is usually the case, b[illegible] the punishment with a view to [illegible] other clubs. Most of the ev[illegible] keenly contested, as evidenc[illegible] close and exciting finishes T[illegible] the very highest credit on the ha[illegible] Mr S. S. Pickford. Cr. W. G [illegible] the president of the club, lef[illegible] unturned to ensure success [illegible] Messrs W. Matheson and A. [illegible] judged so fairly that their dec[illegible] never once questioned. Despi[illegible] close finishes, their judgment [illegible] fault. Mr J. Robinson, as vic[illegible] was most assiduous in atten[illegible] duties and rendering every as[illegible] his power. Mr H. Dunn, as r[illegible] the right man in the right plac[illegible] same applies to Mr A. McDon[illegible] Mr H. Mathews as assistant [illegible] G. Ellingsen as lap scorer, [illegible] McDonald as race steward. T[illegible] also did their work satisfact[illegible] splendid entries received. [illegible] small prizes, showed how c[illegible] indefatigably Mr A. E Ne[illegible] charged his secretarial duties. [illegible] the day he was kept busy, and [illegible] success achieved was undoubte[illegible] his exertions. Mr R. F. To[illegible] parliamentary representative [illegible] trict, was amongst the visitors. [illegible] Ellingsen, the deputy electora[illegible] had the necessary books on t[illegible] through his persuasions elect[illegible] themselves that their names [illegible] on the roll, or took the p[illegible] secure electors' rights.

The officials and a few visit[illegible] ing about 25, sat down to [illegible] dinner at Jones's Buangor [illegible] president of the club, Cr. W. [illegible] occupied the chair. The toa[illegible] King" having been loyally [illegible] president proposed the toast [illegible] ment," coupled with the na[illegible] representative, Mr Toutcher, [illegible] were pleased to see present, a[illegible] on every occasion of their spo[illegible]

Mr Toutcher, in respondi[illegible] the president for the personal [illegible] paid him. He remarked tha[illegible] that it was not his first appe[illegible] sports or at their festive boar[illegible] only been there to-day it m[illegible] that it was owing to an elec[illegible] in the near future. While h[illegible] he intended being very active [illegible] to his return as an opponen[illegible] Government, and to his inte[illegible] an Oppositionist at the gener[illegible] be held in June next, he sai[illegible] into Parliament pledged [illegible] Kyabram programme, very li[illegible] remained, and very little o[illegible] Government would rema[illegible] general election. That Gov[illegible] not carried out the principles [illegible] had been elected—economic [illegible] constitutional reform, as enu[illegible] people, but as dictated by th[illegible] Council. The primary duty o[illegible] ment was to have justified its[illegible] it had failed lamentably in [illegible] the wishes of the people. W[illegible] the economic reforms promis[illegible] had never been carried out, an[illegible] at first a great supporter [illegible] Government, had been at [illegible] show how that government h[illegible] that the reforms effected w[illegible] petty nature. He alluded t[illegible] having been "collared" to ma[illegible] aid of poor people, who we[illegible] bear the burdens, being [illegible] increased taxation, in an un[illegible] to the wealthy classes. Re[illegible] great scandal of the G[illegible] depriving civil servants of [illegible] rights as an insult to their i[illegible] a blow to democracy that [illegible] tolerated, he said that the [illegible] measure would be in the fo[illegible] Opposition programme and [illegible] would rise in their might [illegible] blow at such class repres[illegible] proposal, he said, was ne[illegible] the people, many members [illegible] with the separate repres[illegible] being dragooned by the Go[illegible] supporting it. Mr Touto[illegible] with his action concerning [illegible] the State Governor, which [illegible] the teeth of the Gover[illegible] Kyabram opposition. It [illegible] that no Governor would ta[illegible] vacated by Sir Sydenha[illegible] such a resolution had be[illegible] conclusion, Mr Toutcher [illegible] he had refused to sign the [illegible] as he was not responsible t[illegible] clique, but to the people a[illegible] interests he would always [illegible] In thanking them for their [illegible] he trusted to be again rete[illegible] ment and to be there ne[illegible] representative of the refor[illegible] Ararat constituency.

[illegible] health of "The Visitors, [illegible] the name of Mr McPhers[illegible] oldest residents of the d[illegible] posed by Mr Neate, and [illegible] ledged by Mr McPherson [illegible] in proposing the healths [illegible] dent and Secretary," refe[illegible] the "working bullocks of [illegible] Pickford, in returning th[illegible] his pleasure at seeing s[illegible] and said the officials wou[illegible] best to provide a good [illegible] The toast of "The Pres[illegible] the President, and ackn[illegible] representatives of the [illegible] tiser," "Ararat Chronicl[illegible] shire Advocate."

## Buangor Athletic Club.

President, Mr W. G. Pickford; vice-president, Mr J. Robinson; judges, Messrs W. G. Pickford, W. Matheson, and A. J. Battye; referee, Mr H. Dunn; starter, Mr A. McDonald; assistant starter, Mr H. Mathews; handicapper, Mr S. S. Pickford; race steward, Mr N. McDonald; lap scorer, Mr G. Ellingsen; stewards, Messrs A. McDonald, J. White, T. Fleming, A. Matheson, W. Lees, T. Thornton, G. Baker, and W. H. Halpin; secretary, Mr A. E. Neate.

The fifth annual sports meeting under the auspices of the Buangor Athletic Club was held on Monday last, the public holiday observed as Foundation Day. There was a big falling off in the attendance, it being estimated that not more than 250 people were present. This no doubt was due to the fact that recent unfavorable weather had so delayed the farmers in getting in their crops, that they were loath to take a holiday on so fine a day, and as a matter of consequence the sports suffered. No fewer than 32 events were got off. This entailed a lot of hard work on the officials, but in future the management would do well to consider the advisability of allowing a protest committee to deal with disputes, so as to avoid the terribly long "waits" that occurred at this meeting. The committee are to be congratulated on the determination shown by them to keep the sports pure. Two cyclists, notwithstanding that they had sent in their correct performances, erred in giving incorrect christian names, and they were disqualified for the day, the committee not waiting for a protest to be lodged, as is usually the case, but inflicting the punishment with a view to protecting other clubs. Most of the events were keenly contested, as evidenced by the close and exciting finishes. This reflected the very highest credit on the handicapper, Mr S. S. Pickford. Cr. W. G. Pickford, the president of the club, left no stone unturned to ensure success, and with Messrs W. Matheson and A. J. Battye judged so fairly that their decisions were never once questioned. Despite the many close finishes, their judgment was never at fault. Mr J. Robinson, as vice-president, was most assiduous in attending to his duties and rendering every assistance in his power. Mr H. Dunn, as referee, was the right man in the right place, and the same applies to Mr A. McDonald as starter, Mr H. Mathews as assistant starter, Mr G. Ellingsen as lap scorer, and Mr N. McDonald as race steward. The stewards also did their work satisfactorily. The splendid entries received, despite the small prizes, showed how capably and indefatigably Mr A. E Neate had discharged his secretarial duties. Throughout the day he was kept busy, and much of the success achieved was undoubtedly due to his exertions. Mr R. F. Toutcher, the parliamentary representative for the district, was amongst the visitors, and as Mr Ellingsen, the deputy electoral registrar, had the necessary books on the ground, through his persuasions electors satisfied themselves that their names were either on the roll, or took the precaution to secure electors' rights.

The officials and a few visitors, numbering about 25, sat down to a very fair dinner at Jones's Buangor Hotel. The president of the club, Cr. W. G. Pickford, occupied the chair. The toast of "The King" having been loyally honored, the president proposed the toast of "Parliament," coupled with the name of their representative, Mr Toutcher, whom they were pleased to see present, as he had been on every occasion of their sports.

Mr Toutcher, in responding, thanked the president for the personal compliment paid him. He remarked that he was glad that it was not his first appearance at their sports or at their festive board, for had he only been there to-day it might be said that it was owing to an election looming in the near future. While he was there he intended being very active. Referring to his return as an opponent to the Irvine Government, and to his intention of being an Oppositionist at the general election to be held in June next, he said he had gone into Parliament pledged to oppose the Kyabram programme, very little of which remained, and very little of the Irvine Government would remain after the general election. That Government had not carried out the principles on which it had been elected—economic reform and constitutional reform, as enunciated by the people, but as dictated by the Legislative Council. The primary duty of the Government was to have justified its election, but it had failed lamentably in carrying out the wishes of the people. With regard to the economic reforms promised they also had never been carried out, and the "Age," at first a great supporter of the Irvine Government, had been at great pains to show how that government had failed, and that the reforms effected were only of a petty nature. He alluded to trust funds having been "collared" to make up deficits, and of poor people, who were least able to bear the burdens, being saddled with increased taxation, in an unfair proportion to the wealthy classes. Referring to the great scandal of the Government in depriving civil servants of their political rights as an insult to their intelligence and a blow to democracy that would not be tolerated, he said that the repeal of this measure would be in the forefront of the Opposition programme, and that the people would rise in their might and strike a blow at such class representation. The proposal, he said, was never put before the people, many members who disagreed with the separate representation clause being dragooned by the Government into supporting it. Mr Toutcher next dealt with his action concerning the abolition of the State Governor, which he carried in the teeth of the Government and of Kyabram opposition. It had been said that no Governor would take the position vacated by Sir Sydenham Clarke after such a resolution had been carried. In conclusion, Mr Toutcher mentioned that he had refused to sign the labour platform, as he was not responsible to any section or clique, but to the people as a whole, whose interests he would always try to conserve. In thanking them for their patient hearing, he trusted to be again returned to Parliament and to be there next year as the representative of the reformed Stawell and Ararat constituency. (Cheers.) The health of "The Visitors," coupled with the name of Mr McPherson, one of the oldest residents of the district, was proposed by Mr Neate, and briefly acknowledged by Mr McPherson. Cr. Sinclair, in proposing the healths of "The President and Secretary," referred to them as the "working bullocks of the club." Mr Pickford, in returning thanks, expressed his pleasure at seeing so many present, and said the officials would do their very best to provide a good day's amusement. The toast of "The Press" was given by the President, and acknowledged by the representatives of the "Ararat Advertiser," "Ararat Chronicle," and "Ripon-shire Advocate."

The sports programme was then continued, but was not completed till after 8 o'clock. Appended are the results:—

Maiden Plate, 100yds, £1 and 10s.—J. Straughan, 1; H. Vency, 2. Six starters. A close finish; almost a dead heat. Vendy refused to sign a declaration that he was a maiden runner, and the second prize was awarded to W. Earle, who ran third.

Boys' Handicap Race (under 10 years), 80 yds, 4s, 2s, and 1s.—N. Dunn, 1; J. Green, 2 J. Cluff, 3.

Girls' Handicap Race (under 10 years), 50yds, 2s, 1s, and 6d.—V. Cluff, 1; H. Battye, 2; R. Jones, 3.

Buangor Handicap, 130yds, £3, 30s, and 10s.—First heat—T. Robinson, 9yds, 1; D. McPherson, 12yds, 2. A walk-over. Second heat—H. P. Vendy, 11yds, 1; C. M. Grano, 8yds, 2. Another walk-over. Third heat—J. Straughan, 12yds, 1; A. V. Carroll, 10yds, 2; E. M. Farish, 13yds, 3. Four starters. Won by about three yards. Fourth heat—E. Perry, 12yds, 1; H. Briody, 11yds, 2; A. W. Crosbie, 13yds, 3. Won on the tape by about an inch. Only three starters. First semi-final—Robinson, 1; Farish, 2; Grano, 3. A good race. Won by about a yard. Second semi-final—Straughan, 1; Briody, 2; Perry, 3. Won by about a yard. Final—Briody, 1; Straughan, 2; Robinson and Perry, dead head, 3. A close finish; won by about six inches.

Boys' Handicap Race (under 15 years), 100yds, 6s, 4s, and 2s.—E. White, 1; B. Anderson, 2; J. Nairn, 3.

Girls' Handicap Race (under 14 years), 80yds, 4s, 2s, and 1s.—E. Nairn, 1; M. Cluff, 2; E. Neate, 3.

Handicap High Jump, £1 and 10s.—E. D. Ferry, 1in, 1; A. V. Carroll, 2in, 2. Seven competitors. Height cleared, 5ft. 5in.

Siamese Race, 10s.—Code and Grano. Three competitors. Won easily.

District Handicap, 120yds, £2 10s and 10s.—T. Robinson, scr, 1; E. M. Farish, 4yds, 2. Four starters. A splendidly contested event. Won by a few inches.

Open Bicycle Handicap, about one mile, £2 and 10s.—First heat—A. T. Boanas, 90 yds, 1; A. L. Grano, 95yds, 2; A. E. Roberts 20yds, 3. Five starters. Won by five or six, lengths. Second heat—D. Wyatt, 90yds, 1; B. M. Batty, 35yds, 2; J. Pearce, 75yds, 3. Seven starters. Won by four lengths. Batty was disqualified for sending in his wrong christian name. Third heat—F. Edwards, 125yds, 1; J. McErvale, 85yds, 2; A. W. Crosbie, 90yds, 3. Only three starters. Won by two wheels. Final—Boanas, 1; Wyatt, 2; Edwards, 3. Won comfortably by about 5yds.

440yds. Handicap, £2 10s and 10s.—H. Briody, 30yds, 1; T. Robinson, 20yds, 2. Robinson cut out the running till about 70 yards from the winning post, but Briody came with a fast sprint, and won easily by about six yards. There were 11 competitors.

Standing Long Jump Handicap, 7s 6d and 2s 6d.—A. V. Carroll, 9in., 1; L. Ferry, 12 in, 2. Six competitors. E. Ferry, the scratch man, jumped 10ft. 11¼in, but the handicap was too much for him to make up.

Open Bicycle Handicap, about two miles, £3 and £1.—First heat—A. T. Boanas, 180 yds, 1; F. Edwards, 250yds, 2; J. Sullivan, scr, 3. Four starters. Won by about four lengths. Sullivan (whose right name is O'Sullivan) was disqualified for sending in his incorrect name. Second heat—A. E. Roberts, 40yds, 1; A. W. Crosbie, 180yds, 2; A. H. Byrne, 250yds, 3. Four starters. In this heat Larkins fell and brought down Byrne and Crosbie, but none of them were hurt, and each remounted his machine and continued in the race. Third heat—J. McErvale, 170yds, 1; J. Pearce, 150yds, 2; D Wyatt, 180yds, 3. Five starters. Won by a few inches. Final—Boanas, 1; McErvale, 2; Edwards, 3. Won by two lengths.

Members' Handicap Race, 100yds, trophy.—T. Robinson, 5yds, 1; W. Lees, 9yds, 2. Nine starters. A close finish. Won by about a foot.

Handicap Hurdle Race, 120yds, over eight hurdles, £2 10s and 10s—First heat—E. Perry, 11yds, 1. Only one starter. Second heat—A. V. Carroll, 4yds, 1; A. W. Crosbie, 12yds, 2. Four starters. Grano, who was leading, fell over the last hurdle. Carroll won by about a yard. Third heat—E. D. Ferry, 8yds, 1; H. Briody, 11yds, 2; E. M. Farish, 12yds, 3. Three starters. Won by about 3yds. Final—Ferry, 1; Briody, 2. Ferry led by a couple of yards over the last hurdle, and looking round and seeing Briody on his heels, crossed in front of him and blocked him; Briody colliding with Ferry on the tape. Briody protested against the race being awarded to Ferry, but a majority of the committee was against him, it being considered that the interference did not affect the result. The decision was unfavorably received, the general opinion being that Ferry should have been disqualified.

Married Men's Race, 100yds, trophy.—E. James, 12yds, 1; W. Matheson, 13yds, 2; J. White, 16yds, 3. Ten starters. A well-contested race. Won on the tape.

The trophies were presented by Wotherspoon & Co. and Hawkes Bros., Beaufort.

## Mining News.

All Nations Consols.—Troy and party—Driven S.W. crosscut to 28 feet; last 8 feet of good quality. N.E. prospecting drive reached 36 feet. Blocking in south end in fair dirt. Yield, 21oz. 10dwts. Grant and party—Completed whim and puddler. Now driving west; same in 8 feet. Adamthwaite and party—Panelling back south end with good results. Yield, 15oz. 19dwts. Hancock and party—Worked out all payable ground at present depth. Yield, 2oz. 4½dwts. Total yield, 39oz. 13½dwts.

Barton Quartz Co.—S.E. drive at the 155 feet level extended 3 feet; rise started, put up 10 feet in clean hard slate.

Daughters of Freedom.—Yield for week, 3oz. 5dwts.

Sons of Freedom Central.—V drive off N.E. intermediate in 42 feet; now widening out for rise. Blocking and truckroading in No. 5 rise and in Nos. 2 and 3 west rises. Yield for week, 108oz.

Sons of Freedom Junction.—The mining inspector visited mine on Thursday and passed the plant. Water bailed out; commenced sinking to-day; total depth, 53 feet.

Sam Slick Co.—Driven east prospecting drive to 16 feet.

The following are the reported local yields for the week ending Saturday last:—Sons of Freedom Central, 108oz. 19dwt.; All Nations Consols (Troy and party), 20oz. 12dwt.; Adamthwaite and party, 20oz. 14dwt.; Last Chance, 23oz. 4dwt.; Daughters of Freedom, 6oz. 10dwt.; sundries, 12oz.

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.

EVERY COMMUNITY has been benefited by the introduction of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy into this country. There is scarcely a neighborhood but that someone can be found whose life has been saved by its use. It is the best known medicine for all forms of stomach and bowel troubles. It never fails to give immediate relief and can always be depended upon. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

There were two local picnics at Mt. Cole on Monday. The teachers and friends of St. John's Sunday School spent a very pleasant day at Ferntree Gully. The Rechabites also had an enjoyable time on Richards' side of the mount. The committee of the I.O.R. desire to thank Mrs C. Loft, of Chute, for generously providing the picnickers with fruit.

Ararat Mining Board supports the Ballarat protest against the principle of allowing mining inspectors to report on applications after they have been refused by the boards.

A kettle of boiling water. Miss Nellie Cheeseman, Snake Valley, has a badly scalded foot.

One of Mr Bent's orange-painted engines "jibbed" at Burrumbeet on Thursday, and delayed the green engine of the Adelaide express for some time.

BARTON QUARTZ COMPANY, No Liability, Beaufort.—Notice.—A CALL (7th) of 2d. per share on the capital of the company has been made, due and payable on Wednesday, 10th February, 1904, at the office of the company, 28 Lydiard Street, Ballarat.
J. A. CHALK, Manager.

SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION G.M. CO., No Liability, Beaufort.—All Shares forfeited for non-payment of the 8th Call of Threepence (3d.) per share will be Sold by public auction, at the Mining Exchange, Ballarat, on Tuesday, 9th February, 1904, at 12.30 o'clock p.m., unless previously redeemed.
A. J. PEACOCK, Manager.
Lydiard street north, Ballarat.

SOCIETIES' HALL, BEAUFORT. The COMING CAMPAIGN. REV. JOSEPH NICHOLSON, Hon. Lecturer of the Scripture in State School League, will LECTURE on "The Book of God: Should it be taught in our State Schools?" FRIDAY, FEB. 12. Chair to be taken at 8 o'clock. Questions invited at the close of address. Collection to defray expenses. Admission Free. All invited, ladies and gentlemen.

TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, are invited for the erection of WOOLSHED and MEN'S QUARTERS, Wongan. Tenders (to be accompanied by a preliminary deposit of £10), returnable on Tuesday, the 16th February, at 3 p.m. Plans and specifications may be inspected at the Camp Hotel, Beaufort, and at the office of P. S. Richards, Esq., A.R.V.I.A., Mercantile Buildings, corner of Dana-street and Armstrong-street, Ballarat.
D. STEWART, Beaufort.
Feby. 5th, 1904.

### Beaufort Mechanics' Institute and Free Library.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of Subscribers to the above will be held on TUESDAY Evening next, 9th Feby., at 8 o'clock.
MICHAEL J. N. BREEN, Hon. Secy.

### Sale of Jockey Club's Booths.

ALL rights and privileges in connection with the Publican's and Luncheon Booths and Fruit Stall at the BEAUFORT JOCKEY CLUB'S RACES on 2nd MARCH, will be SOLD by Public Auction, at the BAND ROTUNDA, Beaufort, on TUESDAY next, 9th inst., at 4 p.m., by Messrs. Nickols & Chesterfield (Mr. Chesterfield, Auctioneer).
A. PARKER, Hon. Secy.

### Beaufort Jockey Club.

TENDERS are invited up to 8 p.m., on Thursday next, 11th inst., for Levelling and Harrowing Racecourse, Supplying and Affixing Flags on Posts, &c. Specifications at this office. £1 deposit to be lodged with each tender. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
A. PARKER, Hon. Secy.

### Beaufort Employers' Association.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Beaufort Shopkeepers will observe WEDNESDAYS, 10th and 17th inst., as PUBLIC HOLIDAYS.
C. W. JONES, Hon. Secy.

### Public Notice.

DIXON BROS. wish to notify the public of Beaufort and surrounding district that owing to Mr. W. H. Halpin's removal to Geelong, Mr. Roland Kirkpatrick will conduct their Business in the Beaufort district. Monthly Sales will be conducted as usual, when Mr. Halpin will be pleased to meet old clients.

*LICENSING ACT 1890.*

### Notice of Application for Transfer of License.

WE, BESSIE HANCOCK, of Beaufort, the holder of a Victualler's License for the house and premises known as the Golden Age Hotel, situate at Beaufort, in the Licensing District of Beaufort, transferror, and WILLIAM CARLTON JONES, of Beaufort, proposed transferree, do hereby give notice that it is our intention to apply to the Licensing Court for the said Licensing District, on the Twenty-third day of February, 1904, at half-past One o'clock in the afternoon, at Beaufort, for a transfer of the said license from the said BESSIE HANCOCK to the said WILLIAM CARLTON JONES.
Given under our hands this Third day of February, 1904.
BESSIE HANCOCK, Transferror.
WILLIAM CARLTON JONES, Proposed Transferee.
Witness—SAMUEL YOUNG, Solicitor, Beaufort.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

TENDERS, addressed to the President of the Shire of Ripon, and enclosing five per cent. cash deposit (minimum deposit £1, in cash or marked cheque), will be received up till 11 a.m. on Monday, 8th FEBY., 1904, for the following works:—

EAST RIDING.

Contract 243.—7 chains metalling, construction of culvert, 4 chains forming, &c., parish of Mortchup.

Contract 244.—Removal of old culvert, and construction of new one, near Wookey's, Snake Valley.

Contract 245.—Supplying and carting 200 cub. yds. surface gravel on Carngham and Skipton road.

NORTH RIDING.

Contract 246.—14 chains forming and metalling, construction of invert, &c., near Beaufort Park.

Contract 247.—Construction of drain, Havelock-street, Beaufort.

JOINT WATER SUPPLY.

Contract 248.—Repairs to bank of dam at Jonathan's Reservoir.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Mechanics' Institute, Skipton; Greyhound Hotel, Snake Valley; and Shire Hall, Beaufort.
E. J. MUNTZ, B.C.E., Shire Engineer.
Shire Office,
Beaufort, 29th Jany., 1904.

MR. G. KILBURN-HERON, A.L.C.M., Professor of VOICE PRODUCTION AND ARTISTIC SINGING,
Visits BEAUFORT Every TUESDAY.
TERMS—One hour lesson, £3 3s. per quarter.
Address—Mr J. B. Cochran, Beaufort; and Sutton's, Ballarat.


# LOST, A BABY BOY.

Sixteen months old, lovely blue eyes, light curly hair, fresh complexion, strayed from his nurse while she was looking in the windows of Messrs. J. R. Wotherspoon & Co's splendid store, where a striking display of Drapery, Muslins, Laces, and Fancy Goods, etc., etc., is on view, together with an attractive display of ready-made Clothing for Boys, Youths, and Men, at prices that stagger the people.

The baby was recovered shortly afterwards, and in extenuation of her neglect the nurse explained that her "young man" was inside the shop getting measured for one of their wonderfully cheap Tailor-made Suits, and while waiting for him to come out, she forgot all about the baby, who had wandered into the Produce Department of the firm, and was hiding amongst the new mown Hay Chaff.

When you require anything, you want to see a large variety, so that you may be able to make a selection. You also want the price to be low.
"THAT'S WHERE WE COME IN."

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

DIXON BROS.,
Stock Station, Grain and Commission Agents, Valuators, and Export Produce Merchants,

Wish to notify the farmers of the surrounding district that they have leased the premises lately occupied by Mr. J. Cuthbertson as Steam Chaff Mills,
OPPOSITE CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT.

MONTHLY STOCK SALES
WILL BE CONDUCTED BY THEIR AUCTIONEER, MR. W. H. HALPIN, EVERY THIRD THURSDAY. SECOND SALE, FEBRUARY 18th, 1904.

Sales Conducted in any part of the State. Entries received by the Auctioneer, or Mr. Hill, Camp Hotel.

For PRIVATE SALE, Single-seated ABBOTT BUGGY, two WAGGONETTES, and a second-hand FARM WAGGON.

Horse Rugs, Tarpaulins, Water Bags, Buggy and Coach Rugs a speciality.

Agents for Mitchell's Agricultural Implements, Wood's New Century Binder, also agents for the famous Barger Discs.

DIXON BROS., Lawrence Street, BEAUFORT.

BEAUFORT JOCKEY CLUB'S ANNUAL RACES!
To be held on the Racecourse, WATERLOO FLAT, On
Wednesday, March 2, '04.

Member's Ticket, 10s.
Admission to Course, 1s.; Children under 15, 6d.

*President*: Cr. R. A. D. Sinclair.
*Stewards*: Crs. M. Flynn and D. Stewart, Drs. G. A. Eadie and A. G. Jackson, Messrs W. Hinchliffe, C. W. and G. Vowles, J. W. Harris, A. Holdsworth, W. Stevenson, H. F. Watkin, C. Broadbent, W. J. Hill, G. Hellyer, F. W. Rogers, J. E. Loft, E. H. Welsh, S. Hancock, F. G. Prince, C. W. Jones, G. H. Cougle, Theo. Schlicht, H. Jaensch, W. Kelly, W. Lynch, R. G. Kirkpatrick, L. Bravo, C. Woodfine, T. Sands, and W. H. Halpin.
*Judge*—Mr J. McKeich.
*Clerk of Scales*: Mr W. O'Sullivan.
*Clerk of Course*: Mr J. Vowles.
*Starter*: Mr C. Loft.
*Handicapper*: Mr A. Vowles (of Melbourne).
*Treasurer*: Mr J. R. Wotherspoon.
*Hon. Auctioneer*: Mr Chesterfield (of Nickols & Chesterfield.)
*Timekeeper*: Mr R. Stokeld.

Maiden Plate, of £5
Half-a-mile. For all horses that have never won an advertised race. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 5s.

Welter Handicap, of £7
Five furlongs. 1st, £6; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 7s.

Handicap Trot,
A sweepstake of 5s, with £1 added, for 1st prize; 2nd, £1. Two miles. Post entry.

Beaufort Handicap, of £12
One mile. 1st, £10; 2nd, £2. Nomination, 12s.

Selling Flat Race, of £5
Handicap. Winner to be sold for £8. Five-tenths of any surplus to go to the funds of the club; three-tenths to second horse; and two-tenths to third horse. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Distance half-a-mile. Post entry, 5s.

Flying Handicap, of £5
Half-a-mile. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 5s.

Hack Race, of £5
Half-a-mile. Weight not less than 9st. 7lb. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Post entry, 5s.

Nominations for Maiden Plate, Beaufort Handicap, Welter Handicap, and Flying Handicap positively close with the Secretary on Friday, 19th February, 1904.

A copy of the handicaps will be posted to nominators.

Nominations must be accompanied by the fees.

First race to start at one o'clock sharp.

V.R.C. rules strictly adhered to.

Jockeys must ride in colors.

A. PARKER, Hon. Secy.

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.

FOR SALE, HORSE, HARNESS, and HOODED BUGGY; also ½ acre FREEHOLD LAND, adjoining Methodist Parsonage. Apply, REV. W. J. BOTTOMS.

£1,000 for 1/- £1,000
(Net Value.) (Net Value.)
Melbourne 8 Hours' Art Union.
Acknowledged to be one of the most genuine of all the Art Unions ever held. 48th Year. 48th Year. As popular as Ever.
THE GREAT EVENT OF THE YEAR.
48th Anniversary, Eight Hours' Day.
Grand Fete, Bazaar, and Art Union.
In Aid of the Charities (Town and Country.)
EXHIBITION BUILDINGS, MELBOURNE.
SATURDAY, 23rd, and MONDAY, 25th APRIL (8 Hours' Day.)
The EIGHT HOURS' ART UNION.

140 PRIZES, value £1,500.
1st PRIZE, value ... £1,000
2nd PRIZE, value ... £150
3rd PRIZE, value ... £50
4th PRIZE, value ... £25
136 other Prizes, ranging in value from £20.
Question—Who won the principal prize in the Eight Hours' Art Union of 1903?
Answer—1st Prize, value £1,000—Mr. C. R. Harbour, "Waverley," Malvern Grove, Caulfield, Victoria.
The Art Union will be drawn at 8 p.m., on Wednesday, 11th May, 1904, in the presence of representatives of the Press and all Ticket-holders who may desire to attend.
Winning numbers will be published in the three Melbourne dailies on the 12th May.
Every Ticket Sold, and no other, has a chance in this Art Union.
Tickets (1s. each) can be obtained, with full list of prizes, from your local agents, or direct from the Secretary, 1s. each, 11 for 10s., or 23 for £1, by forwarding address, and enclosing Postal Notes, P.O. Order, or Stamps (with stamp for reply), to
CHARLES HARRIS,
Secretary Eight Hours' Committee,
Trades Hall, Carlton, Victoria.
Local Agent—J. B. COCHRAN, Stationer.
Buy your Tickets at once from your Local Agent.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD
(LATE W. EDWARD NICKOLS),
Auctioneers and General Commission, House, Land, and Insurance Agents,
BEAUFORT, ARARAT, AND PITFIELD.
MR. J. H. CHESTERFIELD, Auctioneer.
MONEY TO LEND.
AUCTION SALES CONDUCTED in any part of the State of Victoria.
Every attention, and prompt returns.
W. EDWARD NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD, Auctioneers.

Through the Post Office
Our Warehouse is at Everybody's Door.
*Write for Patterns of our*
FAMOUS
Two Guinea Suits
If anything bought from us does not please you it can be at once returned, and be exchanged, or we will refund your money if you wish.
Lincoln, Stuart & Co., PTY., LTD.,
*Flinders St., Melbourne.*

CHRISTMAS, 1903.

HAWKES BROS.,
BEAUFORT.
Are again to the fore with an entirely New and Up-to-date Stock of
ELECTRO-PLATED WARE,
FANCY GOODS,
GLASSWARE and ORNAMENTS,
Direct from the makers. Value better than ever. Call and see for yourself what a large and choice assortment there is to select from.

IN OUR WINDOWS
We are showing samples from the largest direct shipment of ENGLISH CROCKERY ever consigned to Beaufort, and just landed ex S.S. "Afric."
Dinner Sets, 17s 6d; Extra Large, 35s;
Tea Sets, 15s; Bedroom Sets, 10s 6d.
All these Sets are direct from British Potteries, which is a sufficient guarantee of their excellent quality.

*Our Linoleums and Floorcloths*
Are second to none in quality and variety. No difficulty in making a selection from such a stock.
SPECIAL NOTE.—We have a few Remnants left (various lengths), at less than cost.
PAPERHANGINGS
Are all the go just now. We have an immense assortment at very small prices.
Xmas. and New Year Presents
Of every description, to suit all purses.

## LATIN QUARTER IN PARIS.

**A Notorious Section of the Gay Capital Doomed to Disappearance.**

Nobody save the thieves, beggars and the dramshop keepers expressed any sorrow when in the early years of her majesty's reign the greater part of the old and infamous St. Giles', was demolished, and with equanimity did respectable New York witness the introduction of light and sanitation into the wretched slum known as the Five Points, described so vividly in the "American Notes" of Charles Dickens. There is scarcely a ghetto left in any city of Italy, and no voice of protest was audible in the Italian press when the old quarter at Florence was torn down some two years ago. Still would there seem to exist among the studious youth of Paris a feeling of genuine regret to learn that the old Latin quarter, which was almost pulled to pieces by Baron Haussmann under the second empire, is doomed structurally and at no distant date to total disappearance.

Long since the Rue St. Jacques was modernized, widened and prolonged from the Petit Pont to the Rue Suffot, while the Rue Ecole de Medicine has likewise been prolonged to the Boulevard St. Germain. And now has come the turn of the Place Maubert, the narrow streets clustering about which interesting relic of old Paris are to be cleared away by the municipality. The Rue St. Severin des Anglais is in particular to give place to a brand new avenue or boulevard. Three cabarets, our Paris correspondent told us a few days since, are to vanish. These are the establishments known by the signs of Pere Lunette, the Senat and the Chateau Rouge. This first is a literary rendezvous. Senat has a somewhat doubtful reputation as the favorite resort of ragpickers, cabotins and the stripling candidates for the bench of the accused at the assize court, but the Chateau Rouge, not to be confounded with the elegantly dissipated Moulin Rouge in the Champs Elysees, has long enjoyed genuine celebrity as a typical feature of the Quartier Latin, scholastically treated, and as the happy hunting ground of the male and female students of the left bank of the Seine.

One famous, or rather infamous, inhabitant of the Quartier Latin, where he also met death, was Jean Paul Marat, the evil minded Swiss, who had been splendidly educated at home by his father, who was of Sardinian extraction. But it would not seem that Jean Paul was ever a student of the Quartier Latin. The wretch lived in Rue Ecole de Medicine, and on the 13th of July, 1793, he was stabbed to death in his bath by the modern Judith, the heroic Charlotte Corday. Under the consulate and the first empire the young gentlemen of the student region were fain to keep, politically speaking, extremely quiet, since France was ruled by a person called Napoleon Bonaparte, who, like Oliver Cromwell, "stood no nonsense." Still, always patriotic, generous and high spirited, the students forgot in 1814, when Paris was menaced by the allied armies, how heavily the imperial regime had weighed on them, and the members of the faculties of law and medicine, making common cause with the pupils of the Polytechnic school, organized a strong force of infantry, cavalry and artillery and fought most valiantly at the defense of Charenton and the Barrier du Trone. Comparative tranquillity was enforced in the Latin quarter during the restoration, but the studious youths, together with the cadets of the Polytechnic, burst out again in a furious spasm of republicanism in July, 1830.

They were tolerably quiet during the reign of Louis Philippe, but the epoch was a halcyon one for them, so far as extreme sportiveness and unabridged gayety were concerned. Those were the roaring times of the Chaumiere, a noted cabaret, whither the students and studentesses repaired in order to dance the cancan, the tulipe oragouse and the Robert Macaire, exercitations long since prohibited in Paris by the police, although pale and limp imitations of them are occasionally visible in England. Garvani loaned his matchless pencil to the task of delineating the habits and manners of the students and the engaging tricks and manner of their female friends, the grisettes, the last class which may be said to have entirely vanished from the Rive Gauche.—London Telegraph.

**Baggage Handling In England.**

The subject of the porter leads naturally to the English system of handling baggage. It is simple in the extreme. The porter gets from a convenient case beside the departure platform a label bearing the name of your destination, which he pastes on your "box," which goes in the luggage van. You get no receipt of any form, nor is your baggage registered. On arrival at your destination you must claim it. Theoretically it is a bother to have to look up your baggage, and articles ought frequently to go astray, and when they do it is a matter of but a few hours to get them.—Scribner's.

CLARKE'S 41 B PILLS are warranted to cure neither 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.

## HELEN'S TIMID LOVER.

**And How the News of Her Engagement Was Broken to Him.**

She had a belief in her charms which never wavered, but sometimes she prattled too much for her own good. She pounced upon a friend in the dressing room at a reception.

"How awfully nice you are looking!" she said. "Do you know, I just dread to go down stairs."

"I don't see why. Those sleeves are enough to make a bride envious."

"Yes, but do you know if Harry Sweeting is here tonight?"

"Yes. Why do you ask?"

"Why, you see, I accepted Curtis to day."

"But what has that to do"—

"Oh, dear! Everything. I am afraid that he will feel just awfully, and I'm so tender hearted that"—

"Did you see this morning's paper?"

"No. Were a lot of bargains advertised? You see, I had a note from Curtis by the first mail. He said he would call in the afternoon, and I was so busy getting ready that I never thought of the paper. But about Harry. He has been coming down our street twice a day for the last six months. At first he would just pass on the other side of the street, pretending not even to glance at our house"—

"Oh, he was"—

"Timid? That was it. I felt really touched by such silent devotion, and after that I would often tap on the window and call him over, but he would be so nervous and ill at ease all the time. Why, he would not even look at me, but keep glancing down the street all the time. By the way, he must have passed your house; did you ever see him?"

"No. He never passed. He"—

"Must have stopped in at his uncle's in the middle of the block."

"But, Helen, a man who"—

"Yes, as you say, a man who is really in love is always shy. Poor fellow, I hope he will not feel that I have trifled with his affections."

"Oh, no. He"—

"Oh, he never would really blame me, I know, but the doglike, speechless affection is really very touching."

"Oh, Helen, I'm so sorry"—

"Yes, I'm sorry for him too. I really can't tell him of my engagement. Couldn't you manage to tell him gently for me?"

"Why, certainly. I'll tell him right away."

"Do, if you see him. Are you going down now? Au revoir, then."

"Oh, Helen," called another girl. "I suppose Fanny was telling you of her engagement, wasn't she? When is the wedding to be?"

"Is Fanny engaged?"

"Yes, the morning paper announced it. She's taken Harry Sweeting at last, and I'm glad of it. I'm tired of seeing him pass every day on his way to her house. Aren't you going down now? I should think you would want to show that lovely gown."

But Helen only wanted to go away into the desert and hide.—Chicago Tribune.

**Growing Miniature Trees.**

It is vastly interesting to experiment with an acorn and study its possibilities as an attractive window garden plant. One of the most popular methods of starting it into growth is to suspend it by a piece of thread within half an inch of the surface of some water contained in a hyacinth glass. It should be permitted to remain suspended in this manner without being disturbed, and after a time it will burst and throw a root into the water and shoot upward its straight and tapering stem, with beautiful little green leaves. A young oak tree growing in this manner in the window is a very interesting object. Several oak trees and also a chestnut tree have been noticed growing thus, but they are liable to die after a few months, probably owing to the fact that the water is not changed often enough to afford them the necessary quantity of nourishment from the matter contained in it, but the interest displayed in the short lived little trees is well worth the trouble of experimenting.—Philadelphia Record.

**Solomon's Temple.**

"These stories about the beauty of the temple at Jerusalem must be taken with a grain of salt," said Dr. Solomon Schindler. "We must remember that at no time were there more than 50,000 or 60,000 people in Jerusalem, and that they lived in small, low roofed huts and had narrow streets, and that their surroundings were anything but beautiful. The temple was not larger than Mechanics' hall nor more beautiful than the Park Street station, but to people who had such surroundings as the Jews at that time such buildings would be things of great beauty by comparison. We must judge all things by comparison."—Boston Herald.

**An Original Race War.**

"Were you ever in a race war, Uncle Jim?"

"Only one time, suh."

"Well, how was it?"

"Hit was dis way, suh: I had de turkey gwine 'long en wuz des ex quiet es could be, but somehow de dog got wind of it, an me en him had de big road fur 'bout a mile, but we finally compermised it."

"And how was that?"

"Oh, I des give de dog de turkey en a pa'r er britches!"—Atlanta Constitution.

**The Cuttlefish.**

The phosphorescent organs of a rare cuttlefish (histioteuthis) from deep water have been investigated by Joubin. It comprises what the author calls a mirror and an apparatus for producing light. The mirror is excited by heat rays, and this, in turn, starts the phosphorescence to action.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A bronze shield, with central boss, a large copper chaldron, bronze knives and several vases were among the treasures found by Schliemann in the ruins of Troy.

AS USUALLY TREATED a sprain will disable the injured person for three or four weeks, but if Chamberlain's Pain Balm is freely applied a complete cure may be effected in a very few days. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism, cuts, bruises and burns. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.


# "I SANK SO LOW"

# I Could Not Work.

## MY WONDERFUL RECOVERY the TALK of the TOWN

**The Case of Mrs. M. O'BRIEN.**

*(By a Special Reporter.)*

The consummation of our Commonwealth will tend to broaden the intellect and to remove many of the petty jealousies which formerly existed between the inhabitants of the various States. We will learn our true relations to our neighbours, besides recognising the duties and responsibilities which we share as a federated populace. "Whatever we do should be done for the benefit of all," a remark which fell from the lips of Mrs. Mary O'Brien, of No. 27 Atherton-street, Fitzroy, as she sat conversing with our reporter; "and I am sure my story ought to brighten many a desolate home."

"May I hear it?" the scribe inquired.

"With pleasure. I was living at Orange, in New South Wales, when I was first taken very ill. You know it is pretty cold there in winter, but the cool air agreed with me very well. It was during the hot summer months that I fell sick, and I sank so low that I did not expect to live till the following autumn. My failing health was shown by the fact that when I was doing my ordinary work my skin became covered with a cold sweat. I could not busy myself for any length of time before a feeling of great exhaustion made it necessary for me to sit down and rest, and for a long time I could not gather enough strength to make another start. When I got up in the mornings I felt every bit as tired as when I went to bed at night, if not more so, for my limbs ached till they became absolutely painful, and after lighting the fire and preparing breakfast I felt tired out for the rest of the day. I did not get the meals ready for myself, because I felt as if I did not care whether I ate or not; but, of course, I had to eat a little occasionally, or else I would have died for the want of nourishment."

"Did you feel invigorated after your meals?"

"Indeed, I did not; for I had such terrible stifling pains in the chest that I thought they would kill me. Right down on my side was the worst torture of all, as I could neither sit down nor walk about without nearly fainting with agony. A nasty sensation between the shoulders was like somebody tapping me with the point of a pin, and I used to get very irritable at times because nothing would stop it. My stomach was distended with wind to a most inconvenient extent, as it pained me to have my clothes fastened, and when any work had to be done that involved stooping I had to leave it alone. My sickness came against me very much, because I had a lot of responsibility on my shoulders through being a widow, with a family to support. This fact made me worry and fret considerably, as it was very hard, under the circumstances, to be so heavily handicapped with ill-health; but my sensitiveness only made matters worse, for I got so down-hearted that I did not care whether I lived or died. Something went wrong with my heart at last. I could not make out what caused it to flutter so, but it palpitated so often that I felt certain my heart was either over-strained or diseased. I used to strain my inside with vomiting my food up, and when there was nothing on my stomach I had fits of dry retching, which almost shook my system to pieces. Intense headaches and constipation helped to make my life more dreary, and when a most disgusting taste was for ever in my mouth the misery of my existence was complete. Although I was always dead beat and exhausted when I went to bed, the solace of sleep was not obtainable for any length of time. Some nights I probably slept for an hour or two, but I was dreaming all the time; and such horrible dreams they were. I used to wake up in the middle of the night and find myself trembling all over, yet I was just as nervous during the day. The end of all this was that I got too weak to stand on my legs. If I moved in bed my head swam round till I felt quite dizzy, and I used to lie almost unconscious from sheer weakness."

"Were you in Orange all the time?"

"Oh, no; but I was under a doctor in that town for some weeks; then again I received medical treatment in Wangaratta, but it was not until I went to Albury that the crisis was reached. It was in the hospital, where I was lying prostrate and helpless for seven long weeks. I did not get any better, so I was anxious to go to my home, where I was afterwards taken. The doctors did not seem to know what was the matter; at any rate, their medicines were altogether useless. No hope was held out, for the hand of death was upon me. Several times I felt myself sinking, and was sure I would soon die. Now I am one of the healthiest women living."

"What made you so?"

"Clements Tonic — a medicine which I consider a blessing to the sick and the dying. A lady recommended me to take it, saying she had been cured of the same complaint as mine by the same medicine. 'Just try a few bottles; and see how you get on,' she said. In view of the many failures I had experienced, I looked upon this advice as a matter of life or death; but Clements Tonic spoon assured me that I was not to die yet. One bottle revived me to such an extent that I felt a desire to live. The morbid feelings of helplessness cleared away in favour of a belief that there was a life of brightness ahead. By the healing properties of Clements Tonic the pains in my stomach and side were reduced so that I could sit up in bed with ease, and my head became quite free from aches and giddiness. I could listen to the conversation of visitors without getting distracted or irritable, and when they commenced to chaff me about eating my food so quickly, I told them it was not my fault, but that they were to blame Clements Tonic for making me so hungry. The vomiting and retching had not troubled me since my first bottle was finished, so that everything I ate had a good chance of doing me good. In time I was able to get up and walk about, and what a pleasure it was to go out into the lovely fresh air and mix with the world once more. For these privileges I had nothing to thank but Clements Tonic. For the first few days after getting off my bed of sickness, I could not go far without feeling tired; but with the continued use of Clements Tonic, which gave me strength and stamina, I was soon able to work all day without feeling the least bit exhausted. My complexion was made clear, and I recovered all the flesh I had lost, besides having my nervous system toned up to perfection. Before my last bottle of Clements Tonic was empty I was sound and healthy in every respect, and my wonderful recovery was the talk of the town."

"Some people may not know about it."

"That's true, but you can publish these facts how you like."

**STATUTORY DECLARATION.**

I, MARY O'BRIEN, No. 27 Atherton-street, Fitzroy, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document, consisting of three folios and consecutively numbered from one to three, 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.

Mary O'Brien

Declared at Fitzroy, in the State of Victoria, this twenty-ninth day of April, one thousand nine hundred and one, before me,

W. R. BENNETTS, 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 timetable, 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.

## 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.

## Important to Applicants for Mining Leases.

Applicants for leases within the district covered by *The Ripon shire 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 Bridge. Fourth Tuesday.—Messrs M. Flynn, G. Topper, and T. Beggs.

## 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, ½oz. 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 repolished, 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 without 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 given 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 vitroil 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 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.

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 Greyer 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, Farrington Road, London, England.


## New Zealand Insurance Co.

Established 1859.

THE PREMIER COLONIAL COMPANY.

**Dwellings, Farm Buildings, and Hay Stacks Insured at Current Rates.**

Prompt Settlement of Losses.

Local Agent—JOHN McDONALD, Middle Creek.

Ballarat Branch—Franklin Chambers, Lydiard St. ROBT. J. SPARROW, Local Manager.

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

## 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.

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

In thanking the public for the support accorded me for the past 4½ years, I beg to announce that I have taken the

**Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort,**

And trust by keeping the very

**Best Liquors in Stock,**

to receive a share of public patronage.

I will be in possession on and after Saturday, January 30th.

MEALS a Specialty, from 1s.

A careful Groom always in attendance.

**C. W. JONES.**

## F. G. PRINCE

Begs to intimate that he has STARTED BUSINESS as a BUTCHER in premises in NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT (next door to Mr. T. Sands), and hopes by strict attention to business and by keeping the Primest Meat, to merit a fair share of public patronage. Small Goods a Speciality.

## 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.

## L. BRAVO,

**Hairdresser and Tobacconist,**

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT,

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.**

## FIRE. FIRE. FIRE.

Abundance of Grass. Farmers Beware. Householders be Wise. INSURE YOUR STOCKS, STACKS, and PROPERTIES in the **City Mutual Fire Insurance Co., Ltd.**

The Strongest Australian Purely Fire Insurance Co. Capital Subscribed, £300,000. Capital Paid up, £37,500. Funds in hand exceed £65,000.

Fire Risks of all kinds accepted at Lowest Rates with a Cash Bonus to Policy-holders of 10 per cent. off each Premium. Losses arising from Lightning, Bush Fires, and Coal Gas Explosions Covered.

Extract from *Australasian Insurance and Banking Record* of 20th August, 1902:—The City Mutual Fire is advancing steadily on safe lines, as is evidenced by a simultaneous addition to Paid-up Capital and Reserves, the former having been increased from £15,000 to £37,500, and the latter from £12,750 to £20,250. Funds in hands now amount to £65,383, with uncalled Capital £262,500—total security £327,893; so that in proportion to its liabilities the Company now ranks as one of the strongest.

Strong. Reliable. Prompt.

W. H. HALPIN, Local Agent.

Also Agent for the

**London and Lancashire Fire Co.**

Surveys made free of charge. Lowest Current Rates. Prompt Settlements made. Lives assured in leading Life Office.

Strong. Reliable. Prompt.

## 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

## The Leading Fire Office IN AUSTRALIA.

## Commercial Union Assurance Co., Ltd.

**Dwelling, Shops, Farm Buildings, Hay and Grain Stacks and Sheds, Agricultural Machinery, etc.,**

COVERED AT THE LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

**Losses by Bush and Grass Fires, and by Lightning,**

COVERED UNDER THE POLICIES OF THIS COMPANY.

SURVEYS MADE AND RATES QUOTED FREE OF CHARGE.

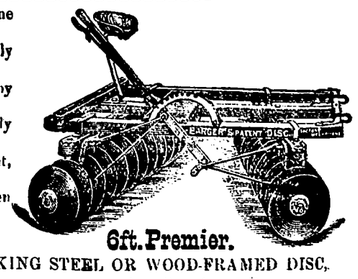
PROMPT AND LIBERAL SETTLEMENT OF CLAIMS.

AGENT FOR WATERLOO, BEAUFORT, AND SURROUNDING DISTRICTS—

M. FLYNN.

## The only Machine that leaves Land Perfectly Level.

This Patent Style of Machine is the only machine perfectly and completely controlled by Compound Levers to instantly set machine in and out of cut, or deeper or shallower when travelling. Made all size.




6ft. Premier.

PATENT MALLEE KING STEEL OR WOOD-FRAMED DISC.

Renowned for immense quantities and quality of work done.

Leads Everywhere.

## ORCHARDIST'S EXTENSION DISC

Patent Extension and Reversible Double Beam Steel Frame Orchard Cultivator, will extend out to 10ft. or 12ft. wide, and close up to 5ft. 6in. Simple and easy managed in every particular.

## ONE-HORSE or PONY DOT,

For smaller Growers, suitable for Vineyards, Nursery Growers, Small Orchards Potato and Onion Growers, is built on Reversible and Extension Principle.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES.

## W. G. BARGER,

## SOHO DISC FACTORY,

231 & 233 FRANKLIN-ST., MELBOURNE, AND BOORT.

AGENTS FOR BEAUFORT AND DISTRICT—DIXON BROS.


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

# The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1368 | Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. | BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1904 | PRICE THREEPENCE



RE. FIRE.

... Farmers Beware.
...se. INSURE YOUR
...d PROPERTIES in the
... Insurance Co., Ltd.
...ian Purely Fire Insurance
...scribed, £300,000.
...d up, £37,500.
...and exceed £65,000.
...nds accepted at Lowest
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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

...r business going ahead while others ... standing still or going backwards.

YOU MUST HAVE AN IDEA

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

YOU MUST GUESS

...there is something powerfully con-...g about our method of doing business. ...YOU ONE OF PAYNE'S CUSTO-...S! If not, we respectfully ask for ...patronage, and if afterwards you do ...think we are worthy of it, we are ...tly willing to lose it.

...atever is done here is done properly. ...atever we sell you is "Right" in the ...use of that word.

...r stock embraces everything in the ...h, Clock, and Jewellery line, and a ...selection is shown in everything. If ...is one lot of goods more than any ...we would like you to inspect it is ...e selection of Rings—either Wedding ...s and Keepers, Dress and Engage-...Rings, or Gent's. Rings.

...have a beautiful stock of Diamond ...ise, Diamond Half-hoop, and Gipsy-...ess and Engagement Rings, at all ...

...ther thing we wish you to bear in ...is that all PAYNE'S RINGS are ...by Expert Ring-makers only. You ...y a ring here with confidence, and ...assured that it has passed through ...s whose owners have made ring-...g a life-long study. Of course, you ...see from the foregoing that this is ...bbtedly our specialty; but a splendid ...ion of other goods is shown as well, ...ing Brooches, Links, Bracelets, ... Chains, Photo Pendents, Gent's. ...and Silver Chains, Lockets, Medals, ...lets, Gold, Silver, Nickel, and Gun-...l Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, &c.

...ht Tested and Spectacles Made to ...ure. We can guarantee you satis-...n in every description of Watch, ...k, and Jewellery REPAIRS. Expert ...men employed in each branch of the ...e.

The Address is—

GEORGE PAYNE,

...AWCHMAKER 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 ...ints thousands of reports and notifica-...s for which it receives no payment ...er. It is always spending its time ...money to benefit and improve the ...ts of the place through which it ...ulates. It gives you value in return ...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, never had value for the printing already. Go into a grocer's or draper's for £3 worth of goods, and the grocer's man or draper will not throw in gratis £1 worth of something else that you may ask for. Try him you don't believe us.

SUPPORT

LOCAL INDUSTRY,

AND

SUBSCRIBE

TO THE

LOCAL PAPER,

THE

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.'

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

3s per Quarter

It is obtainable direct from the office regularly.

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

14-Column Supplement

Is presented to Regular Subscribers.

ORDERS FOR

Plain and Ornamental

JOB * PRINTING

Executed with Neatness and Despatch.

Bear in mind that

ADVERTISING

ALWAYS PAYS.

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


"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Clarke's Blood Mixture

THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER,

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

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

It is a real specific for Gout and Rheumatic pains.

It removes the cause from the Blood and Bones.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Clarke's Blood Mixture.

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


RE MINING LEASES.

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


GENERAL PRINTING

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES,

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort



THE WORLD'S MEDICINE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Possess the following qualities in a high degree:

They Strengthen the Stomach, They Regulate the Bowels, They Purify and Enrich the Blood, and they give tone to the whole Nervous System.

They contain no drugs of mineral or metallic origin, but are purely vegetable, mild, beneficent, and sure. They will restore you to health if you give them a chance.

BEECHAM'S PILLS are perfect in quality and plentiful in quantity; they last longest, go farthest, and produce the best results.

Sold everywhere, in Boxes, labelled 1s. 1½d., containing 56 Pills, and 2s. 9d., containing 168 Pills

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.


## 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 barnyard gate a scrawl,
No people who have cash and sense,
Go prancing around to read the fence.

The man who never asks for trade
By local line or ad. displayed
Cares more for rest than worldly gain
And patronage but gives him pain;
Tread lightly, friends, let no rude sound
Disturb his solitude profound.
Here let him live in calm repose
Unsought except by men he owes.

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


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



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

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.

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.

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 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 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.


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.



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.



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 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. By venture is to a more or less extent speculative but each, whilst aiming at the success of Promoter, must offer certain returns to those whose support is necessary to achieve certain advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

*Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.*

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom 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 for considerably greater amount of support, has a greater scope for extended usefulness than any other journal or journals within a radius of the Shire Offices.

The Circulation

of the

Riponshire Advocate

Is

Steadily Increasing,

And the Proprietor, recognising the increased support in this direction, will use his utmost endeavors to merit and sustain the patronage accorded him by giving the Latest positive 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...

# FOR CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

# SPLENDID BARGAINS

IN

## DRESS GOODS, PRINTS, MUSLINS.

We advertise what we sell.

We sell what we advertise.

Prints, 1s 11d doz.
Muslins, 2s 6d doz.

Prints, 2s 6d doz.
Muslins, 2s 11d doz.

## PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

Prints, 2s 11d doz.
Muslins, 3s 6d doz.

Prints, 3s 6d doz.
Muslins, 3s 11d doz.

RED PENCIL PRICES
IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

## G. H. COUGLE,

The People's Draper,

HAVELOCK-ST., **BEAUFORT.**



RICHARDS & CO.,
THE FAMOUS
**Ballarat Photographers.**

A New Exhibition of Artistic Photographs
A Marvellous Display.

The local press say that the exhibit is without a parallel in the history of photography.

Everything new and up-to-date, including the NEWEST PHOTOGRAPHIC CREATION. ARTISTS' PROOFS. ARTISTS' PROOFS.

And ARISTO PLATINOS.

We take two distinct positions of every sitter.

RICHARDS & CO'S. STUDIOS are famous for their successful Bridal Portraits. Bridal Veils, Bouquets, and Wreaths, the latest, kept at the studio.

ENLARGED PHOTOS from any Old or Faded Photograph, Framed and Mounted, latest style, 20s. Size of Photo, 12 x 10; size of Mount, 20 x 16.

RICHARDS & CO.,
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 thyl, laughing gas, &

NOTE THE ADDRESS—
HAVELOCK-STREET
(Next Mechanics' Institute),
BEAUFORT



DENTISTRY.

**Mr. A. L. GIBBS, and Mr. W. A. J. BRANSTON,**
Surgical and Mechanical Dentists,
73 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE,

Desire to notify the residents of Beaufort and surrounding districts that MR. BRANSTON may be consulted at BEAUFORT on the first Thursday of each month.

Teeth extracted painlessly.

All Artificial Teeth made on latest approved English and American principles.

Consultation Room—GOLDEN AGE HOTEL.
Hours—12.30 p.m. to 5 p.m.



## Mr. SAMUEL YOUNG,

Barrister and Solicitor,
Proctor and Conveyancer,
BEAUFORT.

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

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


RELIGIOUS SERVICES.
SUNDAY, 14TH FEBRUARY, 1904.

Presbyterian Church.—Raglan, 11 a.m.; Middle Creek, 2.30 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m. (Solo by Miss Rorke).—Mr Geo. Rowe, B.A. Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Main Lead, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7.30 p.m.—Mr J. R. Patterson, B.A. Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Waterloo, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7.30 p.m.—Rev. W. J. Bottoms. Waterloo, 7.30 p.m.—Mr Davey. Chute, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Mr Harvey.

The excursion train from Beaufort to Ballarat on Wednesday, in connection with the Catholic Sunday School picnic at the Ballarat Gardens, carried no fewer than 510 passengers. It was a red-letter day for the youngsters, no effort being spared, particularly by the ladies of the congregation, Mr P. J. Bourke (the hon. secy), and members of committee, to make the outing a thoroughly enjoyable one. Although the weather was wet early in the morning, the day was fairly fine and suitable for an outdoor gathering. The Golden City steamboat was chartered for the day, and the picnickers were treated to trips on Lake Wendouree, and the children were also given free rides on a steam merry-go-round. Swing-boats and Maypoles also provided amusement for the youngsters. The catering of Mr Kline gave every satisfaction. In addition to the ordinary bill-of-fare, the children were regaled with fruit and lollies. Notwithstanding the great demand for provisions, a large quantity remained, and this was sent to the Nazareth House. There were no less than six picnic parties at the Gardens, and many old Beaufort friends were pleased to renew acquaintance with the Revs. R. Hosken (of Buninyong) and R. Jackson (of Creswick). Two children named Cook got into the Allendale train by mistake, but word was sent to the stationmaster at that place, and the youngsters were well looked after and reached home safely next day.

A meeting of the stewards of the Beaufort Jockey Club was held in the Mechanics' Institute on Thursday evening; Mr Sinclair in the chair, and six members present. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. A letter was read from Hawkes Bros. (per Jas. Eastwood), returning member's ticket, not being sufficiently interested in racing to wish to become a member of the club.—The manager's action in refusing to continue the firm's subscription was adversely commented upon, and the letter was received. The tender of C. Broadbent, at £4 10s, for work at the racecourse, was accepted, on the motion of Mr Loft, seconded by Dr. Eadie. The secretary stated that he had not received a reply from the Band to his request for a price for playing at the races on 2nd March, but that Mr Hill assured him the Band would play for the same price as last year, viz., £5. Dr. Eadie moved that the Band be engaged at that price. Seconded by Mr Broadbent, and carried. The secretary reported that the booths had realized £1 less than last year. He also reported that he had arranged with Mr Nothnagel to repair the fencing at the racecourse reserve for 30s, and his action was endorsed on the motion of Messrs Hellyer and Broadbent. Mr O'Sullivan moved that last year's gatekeeper and scouts be appointed at the same remuneration as before. Seconded by Mr Hellyer, and carried. The gatekeeper was Mr W. C. Pedder, and the mounted scouts were Messrs R. Vowles and H. Parker, the first-named receiving £1 and the two latter 15s each. Mr Loft said Mr Stokeld desired him to thank the club for his appointment as timekeeper, and said he would be pleased to act. A vote of thanks to the chair terminated the meeting.

Saturday's *Star* states:—A peculiar accident happened yesterday to Henry Haynes, 42 years of age, a resident of Meredith. Mr Haynes, who is manager at the Spezbona mine, Bamganie, was watching a whim on the mine, when he heard it creaking. Thinking that something was the matter he got up on to the drum, and in some unaccountable manner his head became jammed. The bucket had a habit of catching in the shaft, and whenever this happened the horse always stopped for a few seconds to allow the bucket to get free. At the moment Mr Haynes' head became jammed the horse, evidently thinking that the bucket had caught, stopped momentarily, and the unfortunate man was thus able to get his head away before it was more severely crushed. As it was his scalp was considerably torn, and he had to seek surgical aid. He was brought to the Ballarat Hospital last evening and admitted, and is now progressing satisfactorily. [Mr Haynes was formerly manager of the All Nations and All Nations Extended mines at Beaufort.]

Under the head, "People we know," *Punch* writes:—Particular interest will be attached to the contest at the coming State elections at Ripon and Hampden. This electorate has suffered little alteration under the redistribution of seats, and the sitting member (Mr D. S. Oman) will again contest the seat. The electorate contains most of those big estates which the Premier has his eye on in regard to his Compulsory Purchase Act, and in his Nhill speech he made a pointed allusion to them. If Ripon and Hampden can be carried in favour of the measure, it will be a great triumph for the principle. Curiously enough, however, Mr Oman, who is a strong supporter of compulsory purchase, sits in opposition, while Mr A. J. Black, who stood against Mr Oman at last election, was a direct supporter of the Irvine Government. It is believed that Mr Black will again come forward, but what his attitude on the land question will be remains to be seen. As he is one of those big landholders who are aimed at by the proposed Act, he will hardly be a supporter of it. Possibly he will stand as an independent, and then the election will be fought out on the one question—the Compulsory Land Purchase Act. In that case the contest will be a very keen one, but it is highly probable that Mr Oman will win again. Although he will have a strong phalanx of squatters against him the towns and small farmers will be with him as usual. It is interesting to note that Mr D. McKinnon, the member for Prahan, who is now spoken of as a possible leader of the Opposition, and who is in favour of the Compulsory Purchase principle, owns a big estate—Maridayallook—in the electorate. The estate is managed by his brother, who will probably be a strong opponent of the measure.

GRATEFUL SCHOOLMASTER.—W. R. Wyatt, Esq., public schools, Sandringham, N.S.W., says: "After suffering some time of a very bad attack of dysentery, I was induced by a local chemist to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. It only took one dose to relieve, and after a few more doses were taken I was completely cured. It is a pleasure to certify to such a splendid medicine." For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

## Riponshire Council.

MONDAY, 8TH FEBRUARY, 1904.

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

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From A. H. Sands, secretary, applying on behalf of St. John's Sunday School, Beaufort, for use of Park for annual picnic on 10th inst.—Granted on usual conditions, on motion of Crs. Beggs and O'Shaughnessy.

From Dr. A. G. Jackson, Beaufort, forwarding public health report for 1903, and stating that cancer report called for is almost complete, but as he wished to make some additions he was unable to hand it in in time for the meeting. It had taken him some time to collect the necessary information. He hoped to forward the report in a few days.—Received.

Dr. A. G. Jackson, health officer for North and West ridings, reported:—I beg to bring under your notice the following details concerning the public health of the North and West ridings of the shire during the past year. The number of births registered was exactly 100 (males 54, females 46). This is a slight increase on the previous year (in which the births totalled 92), and is about the average rate for the district. The deaths registered in the two ridings number 28 in all. The figures show a remarkable difference from those of the previous year (1902), in which the deaths registered total 42. So distinct a decrease in death rate is notable. I may further state that of these 28 deaths more than one-half (*i.e.*, 15) occurred either in infancy (under one year) or in the aged (over 70 years). This, in my opinion, speaks volumes for the general healthiness of the district. [A tabulated statement of mortality was here inserted, indicating some of the principal causes of death; infectious diseases numbering 1, infantile diseases 9, tuberculosis (including phthisis) 3, cancer 3, other miscellaneous causes 12.] The main points worthy of notice in this table are that only one death was due to infective disease, that the death rate from tubercular disease is a low one, and that three deaths of a total of 28 were registered as due to cancer. In a fourth case belonging to the district the death occurred and was registered elsewhere. As concerns the general health of the district, 1903 may be considered as a remarkably healthy year. We have been singularly free from infectious disease. A few cases of scarlet fever (7 in all) were reported during the earlier part of the year. Only one case of typhoid fever occurred, and there was no diphtheria. Of other epidemic diseases there is but little to report. There have been a few scattered cases of whooping cough, and the usual epidemic of influenza visited the district. This was, however, of a mild type, and nearly all the cases were uncomplicated. The present state of the district may be described as satisfactory. There is some amount of minor sickness prevalent (especially amongst children), due largely to the unusually rapid and severe changes of weather during the present summer. There is one case of typhoid fever under treatment. While there is no present indication that this disease is likely to become prevalent in the district, I should like to state that the risk of contracting it would be immeasurably diminished if residents would take the trouble to boil all drinking water before use, as in almost all cases typhoid fever arises from an infected water supply. To merely filter drinking water will not give security. It is only by boiling the water that destruction of the germ, if present, can be assured.—Received, and Dr. Jackson to be thanked for report, on motion of Crs. Sinclair and Douglas.

From G. R. Ferry, offering to give special quotations for 1st and 2nd class quality stoneware pipes and fittings.—Referred to engineer.

From Government Statist, acknowledging receipt of returns, "Municipal finances" and "Municipal districts," and asking for copy of annual balance-sheet.—Attended to.

From Mary Hill, Beaufort, acknowledging receipt of cheque for £10, and stating she was exceedingly grateful to the council for their kindness and for their letter of sympathy.—Received.

From Government Statist, requesting returns re municipal endowment and public parks and gardens.—Attended to.

From Secretary Municipal Association, forwarding list of the more important amendments made in Local Government Act 1903 till copies of act are printed.—Received.

From J. Humphreys, secretary Beaufort Agricultural Society, asking council to cause Wednesday, 23rd March, to be proclaimed a public holiday for the North and West ridings, being the occasion of the Society's annual show.—Request to be complied with, on motion of Crs. Beggs and Lewis.

From Public Health Department, inquiring if Board's building requirements respecting the Friendly Societies' Hall at Beaufort have been complied with.—Referred to engineer.

From same, forwarding circular re typhoid fever.—Received.

From Dr. Pern, Smythesdale, asking, as council had decided to have 1000 copies of his lecture on tuberculosis printed for distribution, to be advised when they would like the manuscript, the account in the "Argus" being much cut down and loses some of the points he wishes to bring out. He was glad the council had taken the matter up, as they all ought to do their best to stamp the scourge out; later, in reply to secretary, expressing sorrow at "Courier" report having been printed, and mentioning that he was writing to the chairman stating that if the report has been already printed he was ready to pay for the cost up to £2 rather than it should be circulated; also asking to stop printer, and offering to forward whole lecture when they wish it.

From Cr. Douglas, re same, asking secretary to stop the printing of the lecture.

The secretary said there had been a little misunderstanding. The Borough of Smythesdale had sent a copy of the report of Dr. Pern's lecture, and estimated the cost of printing 1000 pamphlets at £2 10s. The printer considered this a reasonable estimate. In the meantime the matter had been set up at a cost of 25s, and having stopped the printing he had written to Cr. Douglas to ask Dr. Pern what the printing of the manuscript would cost, to see if the council would be in a position to do the work. Cr. Douglas made a similar statement, and remarked that perhaps through an oversight he failed to mention the Borough of Smythesdale was going in for a lot, too, and thought it was understood the secretary would communicate with them. He moved that Dr. Pern be asked what he can supply 1000 pamphlets of his lecture for, and he to pay the 25s already incurred. Seconded by Cr. Lewis (who thought Dr. Pern should pay the 25s, as it was as much for his benefit as for anyone else, being an advertisement for him), and carried.

From Public Health Department, asking for report of council for year 1903, together with reports of health officers and analyst, by 31st March.—To be attended to.

From Dr. Jackson, Beaufort, reporting case of typhoid fever (Wm. McCracken), Park road, Beaufort.—Received.

From Farmers, Property-owners, and Producers' Association, Cranbourne, forwarding report of meeting of farmers, property owners, and producers, held at Cranbourne, for the purpose of forming an association, having for its object the banding of themselves together in a solid body to oppose to the utmost at all elections—whether Federal or State—all socialistic and labor candidates, and all socialistic legislation, and to generally watch over the best interests of the association.—Correspondence to be handed to Beaufort Agricultural Society, on motion of Crs. Beggs and Sinclair.

From Shire of Fern Tree Gully, soliciting co-operation in urging upon the Government, in the interests of agriculture and the promotion of closer settlement, the necessity of issuing maps, showing the distribution of the different soils of the State.—No action.

From Mrs A. O'Dowd, Beaufort, complaining of the flood waters from the drains on the new work on the Shirley road entering her paddock, and the silt therefrom filling up the dam. The council were asked to continue the drains on to the culvert opposite Mrs Miller's paddock without further delay, otherwise she would have her property damaged and would take other steps to prevent this.—Attention of engineer to be called to matter, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Beggs.

From W. Welsh and nine ratepayers, Raglan, drawing attention to dangerous condition of road at Mr W. Welsh's residence going eastward towards Raglan.—Referred to North riding members.

From H. Parker, secretary Beaufort Athletic Club, asking council to remove posts and chains around bicycle track in Beaufort Park 9 feet back and make necessary bank level with track near boathouse; the club agreeing to contribute £ for £ up to £20 each towards the work, and asking that Messrs Stuart, A. Parker, W. G. Stevens and H. Parker be permitted to make suggestions as to the carrying out of the work. Attention was drawn to the strictures passed on the track by the coroner at the inquest on G. Spalding, who met with a fatal accident at the Boxing Day sports through being thrown against one of these posts, and stating that unless something is done to the track it is felt that the club will suffer serious loss, as riders are not likely to compete at the sports while the track is considered dangerous.—Cr. Flynn asked what the income from the Park or club was. The secretary said the council got £5 18s 7d from the last sports, being a percentage of 10 per cent. on the gates. Cr. Flynn without waiting for further returns, said that personally he thought it imperative that the posts should be removed, and was quite prepared to move that this be done immediately under the superintendence of the engineer. With regard to the other matter it would be better for the North riding members to talk it over. But the posts should be removed at once before there were any further sports. Unfortunately, he was an onlooker when the young man was killed, and it was no news to say that if the posts had not been there the man would not have been killed. The posts were too near the track, and there were too many of them; one in three would do. Seconded by Cr. Beggs, and carried. Cr. Flynn then moved that the other part of the letter be referred to the North riding members, with power to act.—Seconded by Cr. Lewis, and carried.

From Constable Deeley, reporting that he saw Harry Ramsay riding a bicycle along the Ararat road, Beaufort, past the Methodist Church, without a light, on 31st ult., contrary to the 13th schedule, Local Government Act, 1890, which has been extended to the Shire of Ripon, and stating he cautioned Ramsay on a previous occasion, and as he took no notice of the caution, he (Constable Deeley) asked that proceedings be taken against him. Senior-constable Nicholson, summoning officer, applied for a summons to be granted in this case, seeing that the offender was previously cautioned by the constable.—Cr. O'Shaughnessy moved that the necessary instructions be given to take out a summons. Seconded by Cr. Stevenson, and carried.

From W. C. Trompf, Middle Creek, complaining of Mrs Townsend's property being flooded, and great damage caused through the silting up of the creek in Mr Holdsworth's property. He urged that the main channel for about ten chains be cleaned, and stating if something is not done before the coming winter Mrs Townsend and he intend to hold the council responsible for any further damage the floods may cause.—Referred to North riding members, on motion of Crs. Sinclair and Douglas; Cr. Beggs preferring that the whole council should deal with it; and the engineer stating this could be done after the North riding members had talked it over.

REPORTS.

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

(1). In getting particulars of water frontages, in compliance with the provisions of the Unused Roads Act, 1903, I find that it is very difficult to obtain areas; the whole return presents considerable difficulties, and I think it would be advisable to obtain a complete set of lithograph plans on which particulars could be marked. This, of course, would only be necessary for one year. (2). I have inspected road between Baynes' and Trengove's, and find that it is in a bad state through ruts for a considerable distance. A length of about 40 chains, where it joins the Beaufort and Chute road, is most used. Forming alone on this road would be of little use on account of the nature of the soil. It would be necessary to use metal or gravel in addition. (3). The heavy rains during the month have caused a considerable amount of damage to surface of roads, and also to a few culverts. Repairs are being pushed on as rapidly as possible. (4). Good progress has been made with contracts started. Details are supplied separately. I have invited tenders for several new works, returnable this meeting:—Received. Cr. Beggs (who stated that the plans would cost 1s each, and the engineer adding that 25 would be required) moved that plans be procured. Seconded by Cr. Lewis, and carried. Clause 2 was referred to the North riding members to deal with, on motion of Crs. Lewis and Slater.

The treasurer (Mr E. J. Muntz) reported that £1537 7s 2d had been received and banked since last meeting, that £280 1s 2d had been paid away during January, that the bank balance is £1698 17s 6d, as against £441 11s 6d at last report, and that the credit to the vermin destruction account is £4 2s 3d.—Received and adopted, on motion of Crs. Lewis and Slater. The secretary remarked that in connection with the receipts, it would interest the council to know that of the total amount of rates (£2950), the amount paid to 31st January was £2270, leaving a balance of £680 as unpaid rates, which were divided as follows:—North riding, £322; East, £141; West, £219. Several amounts having since come in had to be taken off this.

Cr. Douglas thought it necessary that something should be done to force people to pay their rates. Here they were in the month of February, and if something were not done they would get back to June again before the rates were collected. He knew a number of people were laughing up their sleeves. He voted against it last year, simply because it was a new thing, but he was not in sympathy with those who had not paid now. He moved that final notice be served on them, giving notice of proceedings within fourteen days. Seconded by Cr. Beggs, and carried.

The North riding members reported that at a meeting on 11th ult., Crs. Beggs, Flynn, and Sinclair being present, it was resolved—That engineer report on Dunn's petition; that tenders be called, returnable at next meeting, for drain at Stevenson's, Beaufort; for work on Norman's road, near reservoir; for work at Padfield's corner, Raglan; and for work at Jonathan's reservoir.—Received and adopted, on motion of Crs. Lewis and O'Shaughnessy.

FINANCE.

The following accounts were passed for payment on the recommendation of the Finance Committee:—Salaries, £39 11s 8d; Mrs Taylor, £1 10s; advance for postages, £5; Senior-constable Nicholson, £3 15s; Constable J. Stephens, £1 5s; Constable J. McDonald, £1 5s; fox rewards—advance to secretary, £3; Government Printer, £2 8s 2d; Northern Assurance Co., £2 18s 6d; G. Carver, 15s; President's allowance, £26; J. Daly, £2 14s; W. G. Stevens, £9 10s 2d; J. Tompkins, 18s 9d; C. Wright, £12 3s 3d; J. Whitfield, £8 8s; W. Day, £1 13s 4d; C. Ball, £10 16s 8d; J. Jess, £1 10s; J. Carmichael, 10s; J. Gillespie, £8 8s; J. Tait, £8; A. Gillespie, £2 18s; R. Ward, £1 1s 2d; T. Cleveland, £6 16s 8d; P. J. O'Sullivan, £1 4s; A. Morrow, £5; T. Nugent, £8 15s; Broadbent Bros. & Co., £5 14s 8d; S. George, £8; H. M. Stuart, £1 8s 3d; W. T. Hayward, £21 11s 8d. Contract payments—C. Broadbent, £31 7s 6d; J. Carmichael, £8 18s; W. B. Madden, £25; J. Brumby, £6; R. A. Brown, £7; D. Madden, £35; W. B. Madden, £30; H. F. Watkin, £20. Contract Deposit—C. Broadbent, £2 16s. Total, £380 2s 9d.

TENDERS.

Contract 243.—7 chains metalling, construction of culvert, 4 chains forming, &c., parish of Mortchup.—W. B. Madden, £56 14s; Smith Bros., £58 8s; J. Carmichael, £61 17s; D. Madden, £67 17s.—To be dealt with by council. Subsequently W. B. Madden's tender was accepted.

Contract 244.—Removal of old culvert, and construction of new one, near Wookey's, Snake Valley.—Smith Bros. (accepted), £25 3s; W. B. Madden, £29 10s; D. Madden, £32 5s; R. H. Brown, £38; J. Carmichael, £44.

Contract 245.—Supplying and carting 200 cub. yds. surface gravel on Carngham and Skipton road.—John Burdett (accepted), £15; W. B. Madden, £24; R. A. Brown, £25; Smith Bros., £36.

Contract 246.—14 chains forming and metalling, construction of invert, &c., near Beaufort Park.—J. Carmichael (accepted), £25 10s; H. F. Watkin, £26 8s; C. Broadbent, £33 6s.

Contract 247.—Construction of drain, Havelock-street, Beaufort.—H. F. Watkin (accepted), £54 19s 6d; J. Carmichael, £58 2s.

Contract 248.—Repairs to bank of dam at Jonathan's Reservoir.—J. Carmichael (accepted, conditionally on the Government paying half), £28 17s 6d; H. F. Watkin, £30 10s; C. Broadbent, £32 4s.

The report of the Tender Committee was received and adopted, on the motion of Crs. Lewis and Slater.

NOTICE OF MOTION.

The President gave notice to move at next meeting—"That all the business of the council be dealt with at the table, instead of some of it being done in committee." Cr. Lewis asked if he intended that for finance and tenders; and the President said there were exceptions which he would mention when he brought his motion forward.

PRESENTATION.

Cr. Flynn, in expressing much pleasure in handing over to the President a faithfully executed enlarged photograph of ex-Cr. Cushing—a very old and valued colleague—to be hung up in the hall, said that no doubt each and every one of them when they looked at it would think of the original picture with respect, with gratitude, and with pride. Ex-Cr. Cushing, so far as he knew, was a gentleman who always had filled his public positions with impartiality and ability, and it was a great pity that other West riding councillors did not follow his good example.

The President said that on behalf of the council he had great pleasure in endorsing what Cr. Flynn had said, with the exception of the latter part of his remarks. The West riding members had followed ex-Cr. Cushing's good example in many ways. He had much pleasure in accepting the photograph on behalf of the council.

Upon the council rising, Cr. Sinclair caused a general laugh by facetiously remarking that the way the council had been going on should make the report worth reading, and that it should be anything but dry.

## Cricket.

WAUBRA v. CHUTE.

The Chute Cricket Club visited Waubra on Saturday, 30th ult., to play the local team, and succeeded in defeating them by 55 runs. The Chute captain won the toss, and sent Waubra in to bat on a good wicket; Dewar taking strike to the bowling of S. Young. The first ball, a beautiful one, took the off stump; the bail being caught by long stop, standing well back. J. Curtis took up the bowling at the other end, and greatly puzzled the batsmen by bowling a fast ball, sometimes breaking from the leg, sometimes from the off. The only batsman to reach double figures was W. Gollop, who scored 13. The Chute team put up 82 runs. S. Young made 40 in splendid style, not giving one chance.

WAUBRA.

| | |
|---|---|
| A. Dewar, b Young | 0 |
| W. Gollop, b Curtis | 13 |
| A. Harrison, b Curtis | 0 |
| M. Hayes, run out | 2 |
| W. Harrison, b Curtis | 3 |
| W. Harrison, b Young | 0 |
| D. Harney, c J. Crick, b Young | 3 |
| B. Harrison, b Young | 0 |
| M. Harney, b Curtis | 3 |
| E. Heffernan, b Young | 0 |
| A. Trewin, not out | 0 |
| Sundries | 3 |
| Total | 27 |

Bowling Analysis.—S. Young, 56 balls, 2 mdns., 11 runs, 5 wkts.; J. Curtis, 54 balls, 3 mdns., 13 runs, 4 wkts.

CHUTE.

| | |
|---|---|
| W. Trengove, b Harrison | 6 |
| J. Ackers, run out | 14 |
| J. Curtis, c Hayes, b D. Harney | 1 |
| S. Young, b D. Harney | 40 |
| B. Baker, b M. Harney | 2 |
| F. Baker, b M. Harney | 0 |
| A. Trengove, run out | 0 |
| H. Trengove, c Hayes, b D. Harney | 13 |
| J. Gray, run out | 6 |
| R. Trengove, not out | 0 |
| J. Crick, b D. Harney | 0 |
| Total | 82 |

Bowling Analysis:—W. Harrison, 84 balls, 2 mdns., 25 runs, 1 wkt.; D. Harney, 99 balls, 4 mdns., 25 runs, 4 wickets; M. Harney, 42 balls, 1 mdn., 8 runs, 2 wkts.; A. Trewin, 24 balls, 10 runs, 0 wkt.; E. Heffernan, 12 balls, 10 runs, 0 wkt.; M. Hayes, 12 balls, 4 runs, 0 wkt.

The Beaufort and Buangor Cricket Clubs play a match in the Beaufort Park on Wednesday next, commencing at 11 a.m. The Beaufort team will be represented from the following:—Baker (2), Bartley, Davey, Hardy, Leo, Lilley (2), Parker, McDonald, Tyrrell, Trompf (2), and Young.

EVERY COMMUNITY has been benefited by the introduction of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy into this country. There is scarcely a neighborhood but that someone can be found whose life has been saved by its use. It is the best known medicine for all forms of stomach and bowel troubles. It never fails to give immediate relief and can always be depended upon. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

## Easter Monday Sports.

A meeting of the Easter Monday sports committee was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Tuesday evening; Mr J. R. Wotherspoon in the chair, and 12 members present. The minutes of the previous meeting having been confirmed, a letter was read from Mr E. W. Hughes, resigning his position as chairman of the sports committee, pointing out that a full committee meeting was to have been held on 2nd inst., but the secretary did not put in an appearance till it was too late to hold it. He could only put this down to lack of interest, and pointed out that if Band members did not show interest in the movement, they could not expect outsiders to.

Mr Wotherspoon thought there was a good deal of truth in the letter, as was evinced by casting their eyes round the room and seeing the few Band members present. Mr Jones said it was a matter of impossibility for him to have attended sooner, as he had to meet the express. The chairman told him he should have sent word, or else sent the books over. As Mr Hughes had informed the secretary that he would not under any circumstances keep the position, his resignation was accepted with regret, on the motion of Messrs Jones and Hill. An effort was made to induce Mr Wotherspoon to accept the position, but he preferred allowing the matter to stand over till next meeting, remarking that he had had such a gruelling over the band rotunda, and did not believe in the way the money was to be divided. Very few of the Band members showed any interest in the movement, and if they expected the public to assist them the Band must be the prime movers. He also considered the public would take more interest in the sports if the Band were to take less of the profits. Mr Hill excused the poor attendance of Band members on the grounds that being a public holiday next day some members had gone fishing, while others were at the Druids' lodge.

Mr Wotherspoon thought the sports should go on; it would make a big difference to the town otherwise. But he also thought half of the proceeds should go towards enclosing the rotunda and planting gardens.

Mr Hill said that owing to the Chairman having made such strong remarks, he would give notice of motion for next meeting to rescind the previous resolution fixing the division of profits, and that half now go towards the Band and half towards the rotunda enclosure. He considered they had a right to help those who had helped the Band, and not be too greedy.

Messrs Hill, Hellyer, and Jones promised to contribute towards a wood-chopping contest.

The following sports programme was adopted:—Tug of War, £2 and £1; teams of five men; maximum weight of team, 55 stone; nomination 6d per man. Handicap Wood-chopping Contest; 15 inch log; £3 10s, and 30s; nomination 1s 6d, acceptance 1s. Sheffield Handicap, 130yds., £3, 30s, and 10s; nomination 2s, acceptance 1s. 440yds. Handicap, £2 10s and 10s; nomination 1s, acceptance 1s. Boys' Handicap Race, under 15 years, 100yds., 3s and 2s; nomination free. Girls' Handicap Race, under 15 years, 100yds., 3s and 2s; nomination free. Siamese Race, 50yds., 10s; post entry, 6d. Two-mile Bicycle Race, £4 and £1; nomination 2s, acceptance 1s. One-mile Bicycle Race, £3 and £1; nomination 1s 6d, acceptance 1s. Musical Chairs (bicycle); 1st £1; nomination 1s. Egg and Spoon Race, 5s; nomination 6d.

The meeting was adjourned till Monday night; the Chairman remarking that if the Band members did not then turn up the sports would "go squash." He advised those present to get somebody else to come, even if they had "to get them by the scruff of the neck." Before parting, reference was made to "No Glutton's" letter in the following terms:—"He wants a wipe under the mouth, and will get it if he tells his name."

## Mining News.

All Nations Consols, Beaufort.—Trow and party.—Driven west crosscut off main north branch to 50ft.; last 24ft. yielding 15oz. 14½dwt. of gold; wash now 4ft. under level. North-east prospecting drive reached 52ft. Blocking in south end, with good results. Yield, 26oz. 13½dwt. Grant and party.—Opened plat and driven west to 24ft. Adamthwaite and party.—Crosscutting and pane ing back south end, with good results. Yield, 17oz. 7dwt. Ggr. Hancock and party.—Considering the sinking of shaft to a further depth. Full yield, 44oz. 10¾dwt.

Barton Quartz Co., Beaufort.—At 155ft. level south rise extended 12½ft., making 23½ft. above drive, in nice clean slate country.

Daughters of Freedom, Main Lead.—Yield for week, 8oz. 13dwt.

Sam Slick Co., Beaufort.—No. 1 party.—Driven bottom drive east to 45ft.; opened branch drive to go north-east; same in 12ft.; wash on points of laths.

Sons of Freedom Central, Raglan.—Intermediate drive in required distance; now putting up rise. Three parties blocking in No. 5 rise, and three parties blocking and truck-roading in No. 2 west; ground of average quality. Yield for week, 108oz. 3dwt.

Sons of Freedom Junction, Raglan.—Shaft sunk 17ft. for the week; total, 70ft.; water, 1200 gallons per hour.

The following are the reported local yields for the week ending Saturday last:—Sons of Freedom Central, 103oz.; All Nations Consols—Trow and party, 21oz. 10dwt.; Adamthwaite and party, 15oz. 19dwt.; Hancock and party, 2oz. 4½dwt.; Last Chance, 8oz. 6dwt.; Daughters of Freedom, 3oz. 5dwt.; Williams and party, 4oz. 11dwt. 18gr.; Brusher's Co., 4oz. 14dwt. 21gr.; sundries, 11oz.

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...4dwt. 21gr.; sundries, 11oz.

# HAND AND RING.

## CHAPTER XLIV.

THE WIDOW CLEMMENS.

"Well, and what have you to say?" It was Mr. Ferris who spoke. The week which Mr. Gryce had demanded for his inquiries had fully elapsed, and the three detectives stood before him ready with their report.

"Sir," said Gryce, "our opinions have not been changed by the discoveries which we have made. It was Mr. Orcutt who killed Mrs. Clemmens, and for the reason already stated that she stood in the way of his marrying Miss Dare. Mrs. Clemmens was his wife."

"His wife?"

"Yes, sir; and she has been so for years."

"It was while they lived West," said Byrd. "He was a poor school-master, and she a waitress in some hotel. She was pretty then, and he thought he loved her. At all events, he induced her to marry him, and then kept it secret. You see, he had the makings in him of a villain even then."

"And was it a real marriage?"

"There is a record of it," said Hickory.

"And did he never acknowledge it?"

"Not openly," answered Byrd. "The commonness of the woman seemed to revolt him after he was married to her, and when in a month or so he received the summons east, which opened up for him the career of a lawyer he determined to drop her and start afresh. He told her his prospects had changed, and with them his tastes and requirements; that he could not and would not take her east with him as his wife; while she replied that he must acknowledge her claims upon him by giving her a yearly stipend, according to his income and success. She went to Sibley, where she set up her own little house-keeping arrangements under his very eye. More than that, she prevailed upon him to visit her daily, and even to take a meal at her house. She would stand any thing but a rival. He knew this, and preferred crime to the loss of the woman he loved."

"You speak very knowingly," said Mr. Ferris. "May I ask where you received your information?"

It was Mr. Gryce who answered.

"From letters." And he pulled out before the District Attorney a pile of old letters in the widow's well-known handwriting.

"Where did you find these?" asked Mr. Ferris.

"Well," said Mr. Gryce, "I found them in rather a curious place. They were in the keeping of old Mrs. Firman, Miss Firman's mother. Mrs. Clemmens, or, rather, Mrs. Orcutt, got frightened some two years ago at the disappearance of her marriage certificate from the place where she had always kept it hidden, and, thinking that Mr. Orcutt was planning to throw her off, she resolved to provide herself with a confidante capable of standing by her in case she wished to assert her rights. She chose old Mrs. Firman."

"And this?" inquired Mr. Ferris taking up a sheet of paper written in a different handwriting from the rest.

"This is an attempt on the part of the old lady to put on paper the story which had been told her. She evidently thought herself too old to be entrusted with a secret so important, and, fearing loss of memory, or perhaps sudden death, took this means of explaining how she came into possession of her cousin's letters. 'Twas a wise precaution. Without it we would have missed the clue to the widow's journal. For the old lady's brain gave way when she heard of the widow's death, and had it not been for a special stroke of good luck on my part, we might have remained some time longer in ignorance of what very valuable papers she secretly held in her possession."

Seeing from his look that he only waited their departure to do so, Mr. Gryce and his subordinates arose.

"I see," said he, "I have got to accept your conclusions. Well, there are those among the living who will be greatly relieved by these discoveries. I will try and think of that."

Yet, after the detectives were gone, and he sat down in solitude before these evidences of his friend's perfidy, it was many long and dreary moments before he could summon up courage to peruse them. The first bears date of fourteen years back, and was written after she came to Sibley:

"November 8th, 1867.—In the same town! Within a stone's throw of the court house, where, they tell me, his business will soon take him almost every day! Isn't it a triumph? and am I not to be congratulated upon my bravery in coming here? He hasn't seen me yet, but I have seen him. I crept out of the house at nightfall on purpose. He was sauntering down the street and he looked—it makes my blood boil to think of it—he looked happy.

"November 10th, 1867.—Clemmens, Clemmens that is my name, and I have taken the title of widow. What a fate for a woman with a husband in the next street! He saw me to-day. I met him in the open square, and I looked him right in the face. How he did quail! It just does me good to think of it! Perk and haughty as he is, he grew as white as a sheet when he saw me, and though he tried to put on airs and carry it off with a high hand, he failed, just as I knew he would when he came to meet me on even ground. Oh, I'll have my way now, and if I choose to stay in this place where I can keep my eye on him, he won't dare to say No. The only thing I fear is that he will do me a secret mischief some day. His look was just murderous when he left me."

"February 24th, 1868.—Can I stand it? I ask myself that question every morning when I get up. Can I stand it? To sit alone in my little narrow room and know that he is going about as gay as you please with people who wouldn't look at me twice. It's awful hard: but it would be worse still to be where I couldn't see what he was up to. Then I should imagine all sorts of things. No, I will just grit my teeth and bear it. I'll get used to it after a while."

"October 7th, 1868.—If he says he never loved me he lies. He did, or why did he marry me? I never asked him to. He teased me into it, saying my saucy ways had bewitched him. A month after, it was common ways, rude ways, such ways as he wouldn't have in a wife. That's the kind of man he is."

"May 11th, 1869.—One thing I will say of him. He don't pay no heed to women. He's too busy, I guess. He don't seem to think of anything but to get along, and he does get along remarkable. I'm awful proud of him. He's taken to defending criminals lately. They almost all get off."

"October 5th, 1870.—He pays me but a pittance. How can I look like any thing, or hold my head up with the ladies here if I cannot get enough together to buy me a new fall hat. I will not go to church looking like a farmer's wife, if I haven't any education or any manners. I'm as good as any body here if they but knew it, and deserve to dress as well. He must give me more money."

"November 2d, 1870.—No, he sha'n't give me a cent more. If I can't go to church I will stay at home. He sha'n't say I stood in his way of becoming a great man. He is too good for me. I saw it to-day when he got up in the court to speak. I was there with a thick veil over my face, for I was determined to know whether he was as smart as folks say or not. And he just is! Oh, how beautiful he did look, and how every body held their breaths while he was speaking! I felt like jumping up and saying: 'This is my husband; we were married three years ago.' Wouldn't I have raised a rumpus if I had! I guess the poor man he was pleading for would not have been remembered very long after that. My husband! the thought makes me laugh. No other woman can call him that, anyhow. He is mine, mine, mine, and I mean he shall stay so."

"January 9th, 1871.—I feel awful blue to-night. I have been thinking about those Hildreths. How they would like to have me dead! And so would Tremont, though he don't say nothing. I like to call him Tremont; it makes me feel as if he belonged to me. What if that wicked Gouverneur Hildreth should know I lived so much alone? I don't believe he would stop at killing me! And my husband! He is equal to telling me I have no protector. Oh, what a dreadful wickedness it is in me to put that down on paper! It isn't so—it isn't so; my husband wouldn't do me any harm if he could. If ever I'm found dead in my bed, it will be the work of that Toledo man and nobody else."

"March 2nd, 1872.—I hope I am going to have some comfort now. Tremont has begun to pay me more money. He had to. He isn't a poor man any more, and when he moves into his big house, I am going to move into a certain little cottage I have found, just around the corner. If I can't have no other pleasures, I will at least have a kitchen I can call my own, and a parlor too. What if there don't no company come to it; they would if they knew. I've just heard from Adelaide; she says Craik is getting to be a big boy, and is so smart."

"June 10th, 1872.—What's the use of having a home? I declare I feel just like breaking down and crying. I don't want company; if women folks, they're always talking about their husbands and children; and if men, they're always saying: 'My wife's this, and my wife's that.' But I do want him. It's my right: what if I couldn't say three words to him that was agreeable, I could look at him and think: 'This splendid gentleman is my husband, and I ain't so much alone in the world, as folks think.' I'll put on my bonnet and run down the street. Perhaps I'll see him sitting in the club-house window!"

"Evening.—I hate him. He has a hard, cruel, wicked heart. When I got to the club-house window he was sitting there, so I just went walking by, and he saw me and came out and hustled me away with terrible words, saying he wouldn't have me hanging round where he was; that I had promised not to bother him, and that I must keep my word, or he would see me—he didn't say where, but it's easy enough to guess. So—so! he thinks he'll put an end to my coming to see him, does he? Well, perhaps he can; but if he does, he shall pay for it by coming to see me. I'll not sit day in and day out alone without the glimpse of a face I love, not while I have a husband in the same town with me. He shall come, if it is only for a moment each day, or I'll dare everything and tell the world I am his wife."

"June 16th, 1872.—He had to consent! Meek as I have been, he knows it won't do to rouse me too much. So to-day he came in to dinner, and he had to acknowledge it was a good one. Oh, how I did feel when I saw his face on the other side of the table! I didn't know whether I hated him or loved him. But I am sure now I hated him, for he scarcely spoke to me all the time he was eating, and when he was through, he went away just as a stranger would have done. He means to act like a boarder, and, goodness me, he's welcome to if he isn't going to act like a husband! The harsh, selfish—— Oh, oh, I love him!"

"August 5th, 1872.—It's no use; I'll never be a happy woman. Tremont has been in so regularly to dinner lately, and shown me such a kind face, I thought I would venture upon a little familiarity. It was only to lay my hand upon his arm, but it made him very angry, and I thought he would strike me. Am I then actually hateful to him? or is he so proud he cannot bear the thought of my having the right to touch him? I looked in the glass when he went out. I'm plain and homespun, that's a fact. Even my red cheeks are gone, and the dimples which once took his fancy. I shall never lay the tip of a finger on him again."

"February, 13th, 1873.—What shall I cook for him to-day? Something that he likes. It is my only pleasure, to see how he does enjoy my meals. I should think they would choke him; they do me sometimes. But men are made of iron—ambitious men, anyhow. Little they care what suffering they cause, so long as they have a good time and get all the praises they want. He gets them more and more every day. He will soon be as far above me as if I had married the President himself. Oh, sometimes when I think of it and remember he is my own husband, I just feel as if some awful fate was preparing for him or me!"

"June 7th, 1873.—Would he send for me if he was dying? No. He hates me; he hates me."

"September 8th, 1874.—Craik was here to-day; he is just going North to earn a few dollars in the logging business. What a keen eye he has for a boy of his years! I shouldn't wonder if he made a powerful smart man some day. If he's only good, too, and kind to his women-folks, I shan't mind. But a smart man who is all for himself is an awful trial to those who love him. Don't I know? Haven't I suffered? Craik must never be like him."

"December 21st, 1875.—One thousand dollars. That's a nice little sum to have put away in the bank. So much I get out of my husband's fame, anyhow. I think I will make my will, for I want Craik to have what I leave. He's a fine lad."

"February 19th, 1876.—I was thinking the other day, suppose I did die suddenly. It would be dreadful to have the name of Clemmens put on my tombstone! But it would be. Tremont would never let the truth be known, if he had to rifle my dead body for my marriage certificate. What shall I do, then? Tell everybody who I am? It seems just as if I couldn't. Either the whole world must know it, or just himself and me alone. Oh, I wish I had never been born!"

"June 17th, 1876.—Why was n't I made handsome and fine and nice? Think where I would be if I was! I'd be in that big house of his, curtesying to all the grand folks as go there. I went to see it last night. It was dark as pitch in the streets, and I went into the gate and all around the house. I walked upon the piazza, too, and rubbed my hand along the window-ledges and up and down the doors. It's mighty nice, all of it, and there sha'n't be a square inch on that whole ground that my foot sha'n't go over. I wish I could get inside the house once."

"July 1st, 1876.—I have done it. I went to see Mr. Orcutt's sister. I had a right. Isn't he away, and isn't he my boarder, and didn't I want to know when he was coming home? She's a soft, good-natured piece, and let me peek into the library without saying a word. What a room it is! I just felt like I'd been struck when I saw it and spied his chair sitting there, and all those books heaped around and the fine things on the mantel-shelf and the pictures on the walls. What would I do in such a place as this? I could keep it clean, but so could any gal he might hire. Oh, me! Oh, me! I wish he'd given me a chance. Perhaps if he had loved me I might have learned to be quiet and nice like that silly sister of his."

January 12th, 1877.—Some women would take a heap of delight in having folks know they were the wife of a great man, but I find lots of pleasure in being so without folks knowing it. If I lived in his big house and was called Mrs. Orcutt, why, he would have nothing to be afraid of and might do as he pleased; but now he has to do what I please. Sometimes, when I sit down of an evening in my little sitting room to sew, I think how this famous man whom everybody is afraid of has to come and go just as humble me wants him to; and it makes me hug myself with pride. It's as if I had a string tied round his little finger, which I can pull now and then. I don't pull it much; but I do sometimes."

"March 30th, 1877.—Gouverneur Hildreth is dead. I shall never be his victim at any rate. Shall I ever be the victim of anybody? I don't feel as if I cared now. For one kiss I would sell my life and die happy.

"There is a young Gouverneur, but it will be years before he will be old enough to make me afraid of him."

"November 16th, 1878.—I should think that Tremont would be lonely in that big house of his. If he had a heart he would. They say he reads all the time. How can folks pore so over books? I can't. I'd rather sit in my chair and think. What story in all the books is equal to mine?"

"April 23rd, 1879.—I am growing very settled in my ways. Now that Tremont comes in almost every day, I'm satisfied not to see any other company. My house affairs keep me busy, too. I like to have it so nice for him. I believe I could almost be happy if he'd only smile once in a while when he meets my eye. But he never does. Oh, well, we all have our crosses, and he's a very great man."

"January 18th, 1880.—He went to a ball last night. What does it mean? He never seemed to care for things like that. Is there any girl he is after?"

"February 6th, 1880.—Oh, he has been riding with a lady, has he? It was in the next town, and he thought I would n't hear. But there's little he does that I don't know about; let him make himself sure of that. I even know her name; it is Selina Pratt. If he goes with her again, look out for a disturbance. I'll not stand his making love to another woman."

"May 26th, 1880.—My marriage certificate is missing. Can it be that Tremont has taken it? I have looked all through the desk where I have kept it for so many years, but I cannot find it. He was left alone in the house for a few minutes the other day. Could he have taken the chance to rob me of the only proof I have that we are man and wife? If he has he is a villian at heart, and is capable of doing anything, even of marrying this Pratt girl who he has taken riding again. The worst is that I dare not accuse him of having my certificate; for if he did n't take it and should find out it is gone, he'd throw me off just as quick as if he had. What shall I do then? Something. He shall never marry another woman while I live."

"May 30th, 1880.—The Pratt girl is gone. If he cared for her it was only for a week, like an old love I could mention. I think I feel safe again, only I am convinced some one ought to know my secret besides myself. Shall it be Emily? No. I'd rather tell her mother."

"June 9th, 1880.—I am going to Utica. I shall take these letters with me. Perhaps I shall leave them. For the last time, then, let me say 'I am the lawful wife of Tremont Benjamin Orcutt, the lawyer, who lives in Sibley, New York.' We were married on the 3rd of July, 1867, by a travelling minister, named George Sinclair.

MARY ANN ORCUTT, Sibley, N.Y."

## CHAPTER XLV.

MR. GRYCE SAYS GOOD-BYE.

"Helen?"

"Yes, Imogene."

"What noise is that? The people seem to be shouting down the street. What does it mean?"

Helen Richmond, whom we better know as Helen Darling, looked at the worn, fever-flushed countenance of her friend, and for a moment was silent; then she whispered:

"I have not dared to tell you before, you seemed so ill; but I can tell you now, because joyful news never hurts. The people shout because the long and tedious trial of an innocent man has come to an end. Craik Mansell was acquitted from the charge of murder this morning."

"Acquitted! O Helen!"

"Yes, dear. Since you have been ill, very strange and solemn revelations have come to light. Mr. Orcutt——"

"Ah!" cried Imogene, rising up in the great armchair in which she half-sitting and half-reclining. "I know what you are going to say. I was with Mr. Orcutt when he died. I heard him myself declare that fate had spoken in his death. I believe Mr. Orcutt to have been the murderer of Mrs. Clemmens, Helen."

"Yes there can be no doubt about that," was the reply.

"It has been proved then?"

"Yes."

Moved to the depths of her being, Imogene covered her face with her hands. Presently she murmured:

"I do not understand it. 'Why should such a great man as he have desired the death of a woman like her? He said it was all for my sake. What did he mean, Helen?'

"Don't you know?" questioned the other, anxiously.

"How should I? It is the mystery of mysteries to me."

"Ah, then you did not suspect that she was his wife?"

"His wife!"

Imogene rose in horror.

"Yes," repeated the little bride with decision. "She was his lawfully wedded wife. They were married as long ago as when we were little children."

"Married! And he dared to approach me with words of love! Dared to offer himself to me as a husband while his hands were still wet with the life-blood of his wife! O, the horror of it! The amazing wickedness and presumption of it!"

"He is dead," whispered the gentle little lady at her side.

With a sigh of suppressed feeling, Imogene sank back.

"I must not think of him," she cried. "I am not strong enough. I must think only of Craik. He has been acquitted, you say—acquitted."

"Yes, and the whole town is rejoicing."

A smile, exquisite as it was rare, swept like a sunbeam over Imogene's lips.

"And I rejoice with the rest," she cried. Then, as if she felt all speech to be a mockery, she remained for a long time silent, gazing with ever-deepening expression into the space before her, till Helen did not know whether the awe she felt creeping over her sprang from admiration of her companion's suddenly awakened beauty or from a recognition of the depths of that companion's emotions. At last Imogene spoke:

"How came Mr. Mansell to be acquitted? Mr. Gryce did not tell me to look for any such reinstatement as that. The most he bade me expect was that Mr. Ferres would decline to prosecute Mr. Mansell any further, in which event he would be discharged."

"I know," said Helen, "but Mr. Mansell was not satisfied with that. He demanded a verdict from the jury. So Mr. Ferris, with great generosity, asked the Judge to recommend the jury to bring in a verdict of acquittal, and when the Judge hesitated to do this, the foreman of the jury himself rose and intimated that he thought the jury were ready with their verdict. The Judge took advantage of this, and the result was a triumphant acquittal."

"O Helen, Helen!"

"That was just an hour ago," cried the little lady, brightly, "but the people are not through shouting yet. There has been a great excitement in town these last few days."

"And I knew nothing of it!" exclaimed Imogene. Suddenly she looked at Helen. "How did you hear about what took place in the court room to-day?" she asked.

"Mr. Byrd told me."

"Ah, Mr. Byrd!"

"He came to leave a good-bye for you. He goes home this afternoon."

"I should like to have seen Mr. Byrd," said Imogene.

"Would you?" queried the little lady, quietly shaking her head. "I don't know; I think it is just as well you did not see him," said she.

But she made no such demur when a little while later Mr. Gryce was announced. The fatherly old gentleman had evidently been in that house before, and Mrs. Richmond was not the woman to withstand a man like him.

He came immediately into the room where Imogene was sitting. Evidently he thought as Helen did, that good news never hurts.

"Well!" he cried, taking her trembling hand in his, with his most expressive smile. "What did I tell you? Didn't I say that if you would only trust me all would come right? And it has, don't you see? Right as a trivet."

"Yes," she returned; "and I never can find words with which to express my gratitude. You have saved two lives Mr. Gryce: his—and mine."

"Pooh! pooh!" cried the detective good humoredly. "You must n't think too much of anything I have done. It was the falling limb that did the business. If Mr. Orcutt's conscience had not been awakened by the stroke of death, I don't know where we should have been to-day. Affairs were beginning to look pretty dark for Mansell." Imogene shuddered.

"But I haven't come here to call up unpleasant memories," he continued. "I come to wish you joy and a happy convalescence." And leaning toward her, he said, with a complete change of voice: "You know, I suppose, why Mr. Mansell presumed to think you guilty of this crime?"

"No," she murmured, wearily; "unless it was because the ring he believed me to have retained was found on the scene of the murder."

"Bah," cried Mr. Gryce; "he had a much better reason than that."

And with the air of one who wishes to clear up all misunderstandings, he told her the words which her lover had overheard Mrs. Clemmens say when he came up to her dining-room door.

The effect on Imogene was very great. Hoping to hide it, she turned away her face, showing in this struggle with herself something of the strength of her old days. Mr. Gryce watched her with interest.

"It is very strange," was her first remark. "I had such reasons for thinking him guilty; he such good cause for thinking me so. What wonder we doubted each other. And yet I can never forgive myself for doubting him; I can sooner forgive him for doubting me. If you see him——"

"If I see him?" interrupted the detective, with a smile.

"Yes," said she. "If you see him tell him that Imogene Dare thanks him for his noble conduct toward one he believed to be stained by so despicable a crime, and assure him that I think he was much more justified in his suspicions than I was in mine, for there were weaknesses in my character which he had ample opportunities for observing, while all that I knew of him was to his credit."

"Miss Dare," suggested the detective, "couldn't you tell him this much better yourself?"

"I shall not have the opportunity," she said.

"And why?" he inquired.

"Mr. Mansell and I have met for the last time. A woman who has stained herself by such declarations as I made use of in court the last time I was called to the stand has created a barrier between herself and all earthly friendship. Even he for whom I perjured myself so basely cannot overleap the gulf I dug between us two that day."

"But that is hard," said Mr. Gryce.

"My life is hard," she answered.

The wise old man, who had seen so much of life and knew the human heart so well, smiled, but did not reply. He turned instead to another subject.

"Well," he declared, "the great case is over! Sibley, satisfied with having made its mark in the world, will now rest in peace. I quit the place with some reluctance myself. 'Tis a mighty pretty spot to do business in."

"You are going?" she asked.

"Immediately," was the reply. "We detectives don't have much time to rest." Then, as he saw how deep a shadow lay upon her brow, added, confidentially: "Miss Dare, we all have occasions for great regret. Look at me now. Honest as I hold myself to be, I cannot blind myself to the fact that I am the possible instigator of this crime. If I had not shown Mr. Orcutt how a man like himself might perpetrate a murder without rousing suspicion, he might never have summoned up courage to attempt it. For a detective with a conscience, that is a hard thought to bear."

"But you were ignorant of what you were doing," she protested. "You had no idea there was any one present who was meditating crime."

"True; but a detective should n't be ignorant. He ought to know men; he has opportunity enough to learn them. But I won't be caught again. Never in any company, not if it is composed of the highest dignitaries in the land. will I ever tell again how a crime of any kind can be perpetrated without risk. One always runs the chance of encountering an Orcutt."

Imogene turned pale. "Do not speak of him," she cried. "I want to forget that such a man ever lived."

Mr. Gryce smiled again.

"It is the best thing you can do," said he. "Begin a new life, my child: begin a new life."

And with this fatherly advice, he said good-bye, and she saw his wise, kind face no more.

The hour that followed was a dreary one for Imogene. Her joy at knowing Craik Mansell was released could not blind her to the realization of her own ruined life. Indeed she seemed to feel it now as never before; and as the slow minutes passed, and she saw in fancy the strong figure of Mansell surrounded by congratulating admirers and friends, the full lonliness of her position swept over her, and she knew not whether to be thankful or not to the fever for having spared her blighted and dishonored life.

Mrs. Richmond, seeing her so absorbed, made no attempt at consolation. She only listened, and when a step was heard, arose and went out, leaving the door open behind her.

And Imogene mused on, sinking deeper and deeper into melancholy, till the tears, which for so long a time had been dried at their source, welled up to her eyes and fell slowly down her cheeks. Their touch seemed to rouse her. Starting erect, she looked quickly around as if to see if anybody was observing her. But the room seems quite empty, and she is about to sink back again with a sigh when her eyes fall on the doorway and she becomes transfixed. A sturdy form is standing there! A manly, eager form in whose beaming eyes and tender smile shine a love and a purpose which open out before her quite a different future from that which her fancy had been so ruthlessly picturing.

THE END.

## THEY KNEW LEEDS MESSENGER BOYS.

They were sitting around the office telling lies for a medal. Four or five whoppers had been produced, when a mild-mannered young man, who looked as if he might have held a position in the Y.M.C.A. staff, was called on to show down.

"Really, gentlemen," he began to protest, when a shout arose for him to go on, and every time he tried to beg off, the shout increased in intensity.

"Well," he said at last, "I have no desire to win the medal, and I can only tell a long yarn and tire you out, but if you want me to tell it I will."

They said they did.

"All right," he began, getting himself in a comfortable position for his effort, "this morning as I came down to the office I met a district messenger boy running——"

"Hold on," interrupted the spokesman of the listeners.

The narrator bowed.

"Was the boy carrying a message in the regular course of his business?"

"He was," said the narrator.

The whole crowd gasped audibly.

"Give him the medal," they all exclaimed as one man, and the innocent Y.M.C.A. youth is still wondering why they didn't let him finish his tale before giving him the medal.

### Suffer for the Family's Sake.

The number of aged men among the prisoners in the jails of India is said to be very large, and the explanation is this: It is a common practice when a theft is brought home to a man by the police for him to get an old father or uncle to take the blame on himself, or he puts up a younger brother to do so. Before the court they make full and circumstantial confession. They are convicted and the real thieves get off. It is done to benefit the family. A sturdy young man is able to do more for the family support by honest labor or by thieving than an old man or a boy.—N.Y. World.

Professor Boyesen thinks there is no country so democratic as Norway. Guess the Professor never consulted the election returns from Mississippi.

First literary man—I understand that Steele has gone out of journalism and intends writing for the stage. Second ditto—Oh, impossible! First literary man—Why impossible? Second ditto—He does not know a word of French.

## SUNDAY SPORTS THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Although sports were allowed by James I. on Sunday after divine service in 1617, such as bowls, quoits, ninepins, archery, shuffle-board, &c., they seem to have been indulged in at the time of the Puritans; but among the amusements disliked by sober-minded people were bull and bear baiting, and these cruel sports were often scenes of riot and violent disorder.

In 1590 two of the Horners forcibly took a bear from the bear-keeper at Taunton on a Saturday at midnight, and "did, by the space of three houres, with dogges and other devices, and whipps and wheelbarrows, bayt the said beare, and did not tye the said beare, but in this manner bayted him lose." ("Star Chamber Proceedings," by the Rev. F. Brown, in "The Somerset Archæological Society's Proceedings.")

Bulls were actually baited within the precincts of Wells Cathedral on Sunday, and the sport was enforced by law, for it was considered that it made the flesh more wholesome. Accordingly we find that in 1611 a butcher of Wells was summoned before the city magistrates for having slaughtered a bull not first bayted," and punished accordingly.

While James I., by the Act mentioned, in 1617 prohibited bull and bear baiting on Sundays, he insisted that the people should carry on their sports after morning prayer, and this in the very year that episcopacy was established in Scotland by his order.

But the question of Sunday sports came to a crisis in the diocese of Bath and Wells on the attempt to put down "wakes" and "ales." The wakes were parish feasts originally held on the dedication day of the church. They had, however, come to be held on Sundays; and church "ales," forbidden by the commissioners of Edward VI. in 1551, had been revived. Bishop Piers in 1632 strongly upheld them. "By church ales," he writes, "many poor parishes have cast their bells, repaired their towers, beautified their churches, and raised stock for the poor." There were also "clerk ales," for paying the parish clerk, held on Sundays; but "bid ales," for setting up poor men were laid aside.

These wakes and ales were often scenes of debauchery and violence. The report of an "ale" held in 1592 is curious. Langham and Horner, having a quarrel with Sydenham, ranger of Exmoor, about a prosecution for deer-stalking, determined to hold a Sunday "ale" and sports at Kilgate, where Sydenham was churchwarden, in order to raise money to prosecute suits against him. In spite of Sydenham's resistance, they stored the ale in the church house, and sent round to sixteen parishes, bidding the clergy give notice of the "ale" in their churches during the service, and this was accordingly done. On the day of the "ale," a large party was expected from Taunton, and a man was set on the church tower to watch for their coming. As soon as he saw them he ran into the church where Mr. Langham, the curate, was in the middle of the service, crying—"They are come—they are come, Mr. Langham! Ring out the bells!" On this the service was stopped, and all the congregation went out to meet the visitors.

They were forbidden again in 1632 by Lord Chief Justice Richardson, and described as the "deboysest and worst" desecration of the Sabbath, but Bishop Piers appealed to Archbishop Laud, saying that "if the people could not have their sports and recreations upon Sundays after evening prayers, they would gather into tippling houses, and there at their ale benches do things worse." Upon this the king (Charles I.) ordered his father's "Declaration of Sunday Sports" to be read in the churches, and Piers censured the rector of Beercrombe for preaching twice on the revel day, "as a hindrance to the revel, and an utterance to the church-ale provided." Nevertheless, the vicar of Montacute was bold enough, on the day of Montacute Wake in 1635, to preach from Joel ii. on a text which the bishop is said to have described as "scandalous to the revels," and the clergy by their counsel answered Laud that on the "Sundays on which sports were held there were better congregations, and larger communions, and that they tended to the settlement of quarrels, and the relief of the poor."

## "TWO OF A TRADE," ETC.

"This," said the man, who was travelling in a railway carriage, as he opened his valise and took out a bottle, "is a mixture called Dr. Jenkinson's Indispensable. I never travel without it. It is the best and most agreeable tonic now on the market, by all odds."

"I am not so sure about that," replied the man who was occupying the seat with him. "I have here"—and he opened his own valise and took out a bottle—"a tonic called Dr. Rybold's Extract, which I have used for several years and consider the best preparation ever made. No man ought ever to—"

"I have no doubt it is a fairly good medicine in its way," broke in the other, but if you had ever tasted Dr. Jenkinson's Indispensable, you would throw that stuff of yours away."

"I know all about Dr. Jenkinson's nostrum, and I know exactly what it's made of."

"You do, eh?"

"Yes, sir; and I know Dr. Rybold's Extract is made from precisely the same formula, only from pure materials instead of the vile and adulterated ingredients old Jenkinson uses."

"It's made from the same formula, is it?"

"Exactly the same."

"You untruthful old ignoramus, how do you know what it's made of?"

"How do I know, you insulting old scoundrel? I'm Dr. Rybold, sir!"

"I am glad I have found you out, you villain. I am Dr. Jenkinson!"

Base coin—Money placed in a foundation stone.

We met, 'twas in the pouring rain;
I saw, I loved thee, charming Bella.
Ah, dearest, you my heart retain,
But please return my new umbrella!

## NEEDED WATCHIN' AN' HERDIN'.

A TEXAN STORY.

"Yes," said the old cattle man, as he took off his sombrero and gazed meditatively at the rattlesnake band which environed the crown, "Cow-punchers are mighty queer people. They need watchin' and herdin' nearly as much as cattle.

"I knowed one by the name of Stevenson down on the Turkey Track ranche, in Texas. as merited a heap of lookin' after. This yere Stevenson wasn't exactly onery, but bein' naturally restless an' peevish, with a disposition to be emphatic whenever he was fill. in' of himself up, keepin' your eye on him was a good safe play. He was public-sperited too, if anyone ever was, and sometimes took lots of pains to please people.

"I minds once when we was bringin' up a beef herd from the Panhandle country. We was up agin' the south bank of the Arkansaw tryin' to throw the herd across. There was a bridge there, but as we allowed it was plenty weak, we was enjoyed in makin' the herd wade.

"Steve was posted at the entrance of the bridge to turn back any loose cattle that might take a notion to try an' cross that way. Thar he was, a settin' on his bronco an' both mighty near asleep. Some women people—towerists I reckon—as was camped in town, came over on the bridge to see the un. They was lined out close up to Steve, an' a leanin' of their young Eastern chins on the top rail, a lookin' down.

"'I don't regard this much,' says one young woman, 'there ain't no thrill into it. Why ever don't they do something excitin'?'

"Steve sees the young woman is displeased an' as he couldn't figger nuthin' else out quick to entertain her he gives a whoop, bangs his six-shooter off into the scenery, digs his spurs into the hoss, an' hops over the side of the bridge into the shallow water below.

"The jump I reckon was some 20 feet an' busted the pony's legs like tooth-picks, besides breakin' Steve's collar-bone, an' dispersin' of his features around mighty free an' frightful, on account of his lightin' rather heavy on his face.

"Well, we shot the pony, an' Steve rode four or five days in the grub waggon recooperatin' of himself.

"Just the mercy of Providence that he didn't break his neck.

"'Whatever did you jump off for?' I asked Steve when he was comin' round.

"'Well,' says Steve, 'to amuse that she short-horn as was cussin' us. I wasn't allowin' for her to go back to her blamed old States maligin' of us cowmen,'

"Steve got himself killed a year after, an' struck out on the big trail where the hoof prints all p'ints one way. He was over on upper Red River a gamblin' around with the cowboys when he got creased.

"Steve never oughter gambled none. He was a good cowboy—splendid round-up hand—an' could do his day's work with rope or iron in a brandin' pen with anybody: but comin' right to cases he didn't know any more about playin' poker than preachin'. Actually, he'd bet two pair like there was no record of their bein' beat. This yere, of course, led to frequent poverty, but it didn't seem to teach Steve nuthin'. He was downright foolish on that p'int.

"On the occasing of his demise, one of the boys got hold of a tray-full; Steve bein' possessed of a club flush, queen at the head. That settled it. In two minutes he didn't have even his blankets left.

"After he went broke Steve histed in a drink or two of nose paint and soured around a whole lot an' just as the tray-full boy gets into his saddle, aimin' to go out to his camp, he comes along up an' hails him.

"'Do you know,' says Steve, mighty gloomy, 'I've been trying to school myself to bear it, but I cant, an' I'm therefore here to say as how you stole that pair of kings as you made out your full hand an' completed my ruin. This bein' trco, I'm just goin' to draw on you for that bric-a-brac I lost, and I looks to see you honor the draft unmurmuringly.'

"'Oh, do you?' says the tray-full boy mighty scornful. 'Well, your a heap too sangine. You just send the draft through the clearin' house an' watch it get thrown out a whole lot. Do you suppose I gives up the froots of a tray-full; as hard a hand to hold as that is? Well I guess not; not this round-up.'

"'Don't get flippant about this yere robbery,' says Steve. 'It's enuff to be plundered without bein' pestered with ill timed gaiety. Now. what I say is this: either I get my stuff back, right here now, or our succeeding conversation will occur in the smoke,' an' thereupon Steve pulls his pistol an' takes hold of the tray-full boy's hoss by the bridle.

"'If anything makes me more weary than another,' says the tray-full boy, 'it's gun play, an' to avoid such exhibitions I freely return your plunder, but mark me, you and I don't play cards no more.'

"So the boy gets down off his hoss, an' Steve, thinkin' the debate is closed, puts up his gun again. But he was a heap too hopeful; for the next second, bang! goes the tray-full boy's six shooter, and the bullet ketches Steve in the neck. It bothered his breathing to such a limit that in two minutes he quit tryin' altogether; an' that afternoon we had a hasty but mighty successful funeral with his remainder.

"'I don't reckon,' says Gene Watkins, who was ranch boss, 'there's no need of havin' any trials or lawsuits about this yere killin'. I've knowed Steve for a long time an' liked him, but them views he kept entertainin' as to the value of poker hands leads straight to everlasting life, and this yere sorrowful episode don't surprise nor stampede me none whatever. His death should be a warnin' to us.'"

—*Kansas City Star.*

## Fun and Fancy.

Seen, but not heard—Barks at sea.

Perspiration never rains, but it pores.

The man most looked up to—The one in the moon.

Bluebeard's trade evidently was that of a belle-hanger."

When a little man is hopelessly in love it increases his sighs.

Curiously enough when the autumn comes the result is autumn leaves.

"The only way to prevent what's past is to put a stop to it before it happens," said Mrs. Muldoon.

The Court-house is not necessarily a sad place because so many plaintiff stories are heard there.

In Arkansas it is considered a serious breach of etiquette to shoot a man on election day before he has voted.

He: "What would you do if I were to offer you a kiss?" She: "See if my little brother is under the sofa."

Clara: "Mr. Fledgeby has been paying me some absurd compliments, Belinda." Belinda: "Oh, they must have been."

## OUR STRIKE.

"Fellow workmen, we must strike!"

Such were the words of Tom Rasper, who, although he had only joined our firm two months previously, was already accepted as a leader amongst us.

By "our firm" I mean Messrs. Chlorate, Sodium, and Co., manufacturers of the world-renowned "Magnum-Bonum Washing Elixir."

Prior to the advent of Rasper, we (the employes) had jogged along very comfortably with Messrs. Chlorate, Sodium, and Co., and though strikes and rumours of strikes were thick around us, nobody had heeded them.

Rasper, however, soon altered all that. He started to redress our grievances, and, upon my word, it's extraordinary what a lot of grievances we discovered we had when he commenced to point them out.

"The only way to succeed," said he, "is to 'organize.'" Accordingly we "organized," and as the "Magnum Bonum Washing Elixir Union," we made things lively for Messrs. Chlorate, Sodium, and Co.

You would scarcely believe, perhaps, but nevertheless it is true, that "the firm," on their part, did not appear to view our proceedings with favour, and when, at last, we demanded three days holiday per week, with full payment for the same, they actually refused to entertain the proposal. Hence Rasper's words—"Fellow workmen, we must strike!"

And we did.

I may mention that when our union was formed I had been unanimously elected to the posts of secretary and treasurer. I had not found the duties of either position particularly onerous, but now, of course, as I was also appointed to "picketing" during the strike, matters promised to be different.

Here it was that Rasper thoughtfully came to my aid.

"You'll never be able to do all this work, Noodles," said he—"in fact, it was a shame to put you in for it."

I thought this was rather rich of him, seeing that it was he who proposed me for the "picketing"; but I did not say so, and he went on:

"The best thing for you to do, therefore, is to hand the treasurership over to me. That will be taking a lot of bother off your shoulders. Don't you think so?"

I *did* think so, and I *did* hand over the treasurership, and with it I handed over thirty-five pounds seventeen shillings and fourpence-halfpenny, moneys of which I had until then been the custodian, and on the following morning I commenced my "picketing."

Now, I'd all along been very dubious over that same "picketing." You see, I only stand five feet one in my highest heeled boots, and I wear glasses, whilst my chest measurement is only about twenty-seven inches, so you will understand my appearance is not calculated to seriously impress a "blackleg."

However, I took my stand outside the gates of Messrs. Chlorate, Sodium, and Co.'s. prepared to tackle "blacklegs."

I had not long to wait.

He was a big man, nearly six feet in height, and broad in proportion, and when I asked him if he was seeking work at "the firm," I fancied he looked hurt.

"An' wot if I be?" he demanded surlily.

In my mildest tones I ventured to point out to him that we—"the firm's" employes—were on strike.

"An' wot if yer are?" he inquired, loudly.

I tried to explain as pleasantly as I could that any one working for Messrs. Chlorate, Sodium, and Co. without our permission was a "blackleg," and——

When I was sufficiently recovered, some twenty minutes afterwards, to take stock of my condition, I found I had lost two front teeth, whilst my spectacles were smashed to bits.

The "blackleg" had passed on.

I had seven disputes that day, in all of which I was badly beaten, and when six o'clock struck, and I went home, I was in a very sad state indeed.

I felt somewhat discouraged at my "picketing" job, and told Rasper so.

"Well," said he, as he eyed me critically up and down, "you certainly *do* look a bit the worse for wear. But cheer up old fellow. It's always the first day that's roughest."

Next day, by steering clear of any one who looked cross, and running away the moment any one began to appear vicious, I managed to escape without further damage But this method of "picketing" was hardly a success, and when some members of our union strolled round at tea-time and saw the new hands trooping out of the factory, more than one made unpleasant remarks about me.

That night at our general meeting I hinted that if they desired any secretary to be left, it might be advisable for them to put someone else upon "picket" duty.

"P'raps it would be as well," said Rasper, slowly. "We shall want you on Saturday, when the strike-pay is distributed. Smiler had better do it."

Meanwhile, Rasper, with a brass band and collection boxes had been doing wonders, and the strike fund had "swelled wisibly."

Rasper was in high glee over this. "Mind that you're at the Pig and Whistle punctually at twelve o'clock to-morrow," he said to me on the Friday night. "We must pay 'em all in full this week."

At the hour appointed I found the house crammed to the doors. My arrival was hailed with acclamation.

"'Ere he is, boys!" said one, joyously. "Now for the brass!" And a chorus of approving "'Ear, 'ears!" testified the satisfaction of the rest.

I suddenly remembered that they had not been told of Rasper's kindly thoughtfulness in taking over the post of treasurer, and I proceeded to explain. They listened in silence until I had finished, but I could see signs of a coming storm, and I looked round anxiously for Rasper and his black bag.

"And where is 'e?" demanded several, roughly.

"I expect him here every moment," I said, anxiously.

"Well, you're likely to expect. Look 'ere mates, we've been done. That feller Rasper left for Liverpool by the midnight train; an' wot's more, 'e took all the money with him."

What followed may be left to the reader's imagination.

Why is swearing aloud like an old coat? It's a bad habit.

Why is there no such thing as a whole day? Because every day breaks.

A poet says: "She was fair, but sorrow left traces there." What became of the rest of the harness he don't state.

# How Brogan Won a Wife.

AN AMUSING IRISH SYORY.

BY CAHIR HEALY.

Condy Brogan went looking for a wife.

Now, when the Derraherk boys (mostly striplings of forty-five or thereabouts) go looking for a wife, it means that they have made up their minds to get married. A boy may be trying to put the comether (spell) on the girls for twenty years or more and yet be only a boy at the end of that time. Courting is considered but a trifling affair—a bit of diversion, and if the boy changes his mind at the last minute, he is as free as the wind. A Derraherk girl would never think of invoking the aid of the law in her matrimonial affairs. There are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught, they say, and when a girl's luck comes the way he won't pass by. The folk take things free and easy in love as well as in more practical matters.

And Condy Brogan had made up his mind that he would go ask for a wife.

Condy was certainly not a typical specimen of the class that go looking for wives in that part of the world. For one thing he was under thirty, a good-looking, jovial fellow, who never let the sun go down on his anger. The affairs of the world sat lightly on his shoulders. He led a come-easy go-easy, God-send-Sunday kind of existence. His pocket was as light as his conscience, and his heart was lighter than either. The Derraherk folk used to say that "the de'el himself (God stand between us and all harm) couldn't be even with Condy." He had a clever head anyhow, and the man who could get the better of him—well the Derraherk folk would like to have a look at that man. Condy hadn't overmuch of the things of the world. But if good-nature and liberality are to be reckoned as riches, then he was a veritable Croesus.

And Condy went to ask a wife.

Now the cailin that Condy had in his eye (or should it be in his heart?) all the time was the only daughter of old Hegarty, of Parkbawn. Hegarty was the greatest miser in the parish. He reckoned the worth of every man by the length of his purse, and would skin a fly for the tallow. He had more money himself than he had any need for, and whilst he could forgive nearly everything to those that had money, he could see no good at all in the folks that were poor. And this was the old miser from whom Condy went to ask a wife.

It was in the evening between the dusk and the day, when Condy arrived at Hegarty's. He found the old man in a none too genial mood. Condy, however, lost no time in hemming and hawing and apologising like the love-stricken wooers in the stories. He disclosed his errand at once, and, apparently, in the most off-hand, matter-of-fact way possible. I say apparently, for Condy was really as excited as a man on the way to the gallows.

"I'm in black need o' a wife," he said, looking steadily into the old man's eyes: "and Una and I have a great notion o' one another."

Hegarty smiled in that hard, meaning way he had practised so often.

"Well, things are comin' to a nice pass, so they are," he said still smiling. Then after a pause he asked in his most insinuating manner: "And what way (means) have you got for a wife, Condy?"

Condy hung his head and returned no answer.

"How much ready money have you got?"

Condy looked up and his face broadened into a jovial smile.

"Divel a penny piece, Misther Hegarty; but sure money's not everything."

The old man's suavity of manner seemed to desert him all of a sudden.

"Ye impudent scoundrel!" he said—"ye confounded inposther! to come here axin' a wife and you not havin' the price of yer breakfast! Ye impudent scoundrel, I say!"

"Oh, say away," returned the other. "It's well ye cannot call me a hard-hearted oul' miser, anyhow, for I'd reckon that the lowest and the meanest name of all."

"Ye insultin' vagabond!" the old man went on rising, and bringing his fist down on the table with a heavy thud. "Ye imp o' the devil! Is it a wife ye want when ye cannot keep yourself? Do you want her to starve along with ye—or—or——. Ah, ye tarnation villain, I have it now! It's my hard-earned money that ye're after. You would marry my money—ay my money, ye imposther; and ye'd axe Una to the weddin'! Ye scoundrel, ye"——

"Aisy, aisy, my good man!" and Condy rose too. "Take care o' what you're sayin'. I want none o' your dirty money. Money's your god, and I wish ye luck o' it. I only want the girl."

Hegarty paused for an instant to take his breath, and then started off afresh.

"Ye mean scoundrel, I say! ye construmate hypocrite! To pretend that it's not my money you're after You'll be kicked out of the Bad Place one day for teflin' lies, for you would make the Father of Lies himself—God stand between us and harm—you'd make him ashamed!"

He paused again and Condy made no reply. This was rather disappointing to Hegarty who rather enjoyed the opportunity of telling the younger man what he thought of him. But Condy was silent—an indication to the other that he had been badly worsted in the contest. This, at least, was a compling reflection to Hegarty, who could never allow anyone to get the better of him in scolding, and when he spoke again it was in a somewhat altered tone.

"Condy Brogan are ye not ashamed of yourself!" he proceeded again taking his seat at the opposite side of the table. "You're a disgrace to the parish so ye are."

"Faix, and that's the truth, anyhow," the other added in a half-repentant tone.

"Condy Brogan, it'll be God's mercy if ye don't end your days in the hangman's hands. And you're lookin' for a wife and him not able conscience, it's a good joke. A man lookin' for a wife and him not able to keep himself!"

The young man looked up at the ceiling.

"We have youth and strength and love, and please God, I'll turn over a new leaf," he said.

"Ah, ye schemin' villain"—giving his face a peculiar twist—"I can read your thoughts like a book! You think you can decieve me, do ye? Then let me tell ye that I'm far too oul' a bird to be caught with chaff. And who is it that speaks of turnin' over a new leaf? Who I say but Condy Brogan? My conscience what a clever schemer ye are, out and out! I often heard the folks say that Condy Brogan could outwit Oul' Nick himself—God stand between us—and I never believed it till now. Ay, Condy, your name is a by-word in the length o' the parish. Drinkin' carousin' dancin' poachin' breakin' gamekeepers' heads, and what not! Condy Brogan that was sent to gaol for half killin' a bailiff—ay for half killin' one miserable bailiff"—this last in such sarcastic tones and with such marked emphasis on the one that the listener would conclude that the speaker was sorry that Condy had not killed half a dozen bailiffs.

"But I love the girl, Misther Hegarty," Condy interposed, "and Una loves me. Keep your money I say—keep it! Then he continued in an argementative, persuasive way: "Them that you have set your heart upon—miserable oul' misers like yourself—what do they care for you or your girl? They'd be prayin' for your death every day they'd rise, so they would. What call has oul' vegs like Bryan Treacy or Manis O'Mulligan for a young wife? They'd break the craythur's heart inside a month, so they would indeed."

"Tut, tut, you rascal! the other interposed. "How dare ye be takin' decent men's names in your talk? For shame sir—for shame!"

But Condy seeing his opportunity and the effect his words had on the other, proceeded with considerable warmth.

"Ay they would break her heart and her face would haunt you day and night. Ay, and it would be about you even at the hour of your death. Ay, and those oul' rascals would be gallivantin' up and down, buying houses and lands and cattle with your money—your money—they wouldn't give as much as a penny to save ye from the Bad Place, the haythens! Ay, and"—

But Condy never finished the sentence. At that moment the door opened, and who of all people should walk in the middle of them but Bryan Treacy!

Hegarty made him welcome, but the appearance of the man whose motives he had been abusing took Condy so much by surprise that it was some minutes before he could recover himself sufficiently to bid him the time of day. Then, when they were discussing the state of the weather, the wars in Africa and the price of cattle at Raphoe Fair, who should put in an appearance but Manis O'Mulligan. They say over in Connaught that when it rains it pours; and on this occasion it looked as if Hegarty had arranged the affair beforehand in order to punish Condy.

They talked and talked—the three of them and old Hegarty—upon every subject but the one nearest their hearts. And every now and again the three rivals would look at each other questioningly. Each knew what was uppermost in the other's mind, but no one made any reference to it, and neither seemed inclined to go home. Condy had the longest way to go, and when they had waited and talked, and waited and talked again, and when it was close upon midnight, the old man suggested that as the night had advanced so far, they should remain with him till the morning. For in whatever other good qualities Hegarty was lacking no one could truthiully, charge him with being inhospitable. And in making this proposition he had little idea that any of his visitors would have accepted it. In truth he wanted to be rid of them. But to his infinite astonishment Condy replied that he would stay in a thousand welcomes, having so far to go home, and the others readily agreed to stay too. It would never do from their point of view, to allow Condy to gain such a trifling advantage in his love-making as that involved in a night's stay—and a possible night's persuasion—in the home of their prospective father-in-law.

And the three of them remained.

Now, there happened to be but one spare room in the house, and it was rather an irony of circumstances that the three rivals should have to pass the night there. More than that there were only two available beds, and with these they had to accomodate themselves as best they could. If Hegarty had arranged matters with a view to punishing the three of them he could not have succeeded better.

When the rivals reached the room they began discussing the matter. They were by no means ill-tempered people. It was to be a fair field and no favour between them. Two of them had money and the other had good looks, and it was a "devil-speed-the-hindmost" sentiment that prevailed among them. In any ordinary matter they might have arranged things somehow, but in a love affair it was different; each wa determined in losing no reasonable opportunity of advancing his own cause.

It was Condy made the suggestion that the two elder suitors should occupy the same bed, and although they had made up their minds to concede no material point in the contest they did not offer the slightest objection to this arrangement, which, after all, seemed the most natural.

Condy had good reason of his own for seeing the others safely in bed before proceeding to undress. I have already said that Condy had not overmuch of the world's goods and I regret to say that on this occasion he was minus an almost indispensable article of wearing apparel. Not that you could ever have suspected the fact from seeing him. He had a strip of white linen artfully tied across his chest in imitation of a dress shirt, and he would have been a shrewd fellow indeed who could have detected the imposition.

Condy wished to keep his rivals in ignorance of this circumstance.

How to do so would have puzzled a less ingenious person. For, be it noted the other two were watching his every movement in much the same way that a cat watches a mouse. This is how he performed the feat. Pulling off his coat with a suddenness that had something of sleight-of-hand in it, he drew it so close by the candle that the latter was instantly extinguished. It was a pretty trick, faultlessly executed, and had every appearance of being an accident.

So far so good. And now Condy began to think upon his next step. He might have escaped detection in the night, but how was he going to manage in the morning? To anyone else the situation would have been hopeless; but Condy was one in a thousand, and he had all his plans perfected in a few minutes.

Next morning he was astir at daybreak. He moved about the room noiselessly. For a reason that will soon be apparent he had no desire to waken the others. He appropriated the first of the white shirts that came to hand, leaving his companions to manage the other between them in whatever way they chose. Then, having dressed, he left the room and was strolling about the haggard for hours before any one else was astir.

Hegarty was an early riser and was not a little surprised to find that Condy was out before him. The old man believed in the legend of the early bird and the worm and he thought a little—perhaps only a very little—less unkindly of Condy than he did on the previous evening. But he said nothing for——

Just then a peculiar noise from the house attracted his attention. He went off to ascertain what it was. Pushing open the kitchen door he heard what appeared to be a shuffling of feet proceeding from the direction of the visitors' room. He paused: the shuffling ceased for a moment. Then followed a thud and a loud crash as of furniture breaking and then voices—the voices of the two suitors—in an angry altercation. The old man waited to hear no more but made straight for the apartment

"Open the door ye tarnation villains!" he screamed, beating upon the handle with his walking stick. "Open! Open!"

For response came a crash louder than the first and a voice—it was Treacy's—was ejaculating in this fashion:

"Ye oul' rascal—to say that that shirt's yours, when a blind man could see that it's mine. What do I know about it? Maybe the fairies, you oul' wretch—maybe the fairies, stole your shirt. Let it go I say—or by ghominties, I'll not leave a sound bone in your dhirty body. Let it go you divel. Ye won't . . Then take that and that"——

"Open the door, ye haythen; open I say," Hegarty shouted once more. But the noise of furniture smashing and someone falling on the floor was the only response to his demand. Then, putting his shoulder to the door, he forced the fastening, and almost fell inside. Then he recovered himself, and the sight that met his gaze, was simply amazing. In the middle of the floor and sprawling across the shattered remains of an old-fashioned washstand was the burly form of O'Mulligan, with his rival Bryan Treacy on top of him.

The old man took in the situation at once, and he did not hesitate a moment as to how he should act. He knew that they had disputed about something or other and that was sufficient for him. He laid the walking stick across their shoulders in no uncertain way.

"Take that ye haythens! and that to the back o' it—and that ye murderin' villains—and that to keep it company, and the de'el take the two of you soon, and sudden out o' my house and place."

Treacy released his hold on the other and just as he was straightening himself the old man dealt him a blow that sent him sprawling into a corner. At this O'Mulligan seemed to regain new strength, and he made a dash at his fallen antagonist. But Hegarty was too quick for him. Up went the walking stick again to descend like a hammer upon O'Mulligan's chest.

"Take that ye scoundrel!—and that," raining the blows thick and fast across O'Mulligan's shins; "and that to the back o' it—and that."

Then he left them.

When the two antagonists struggled to their feet, they confronted each other across the wreckage like two game-cocks. The white shirt now rent into ribbons, the subject of their dispute, lay at their feet.

* * * * * * * * * *

Hegarty told them what he thought of their conduct, in the plainest of language, and, to tell the truth, they took the castigations as calmly as could be expected. They were heartily ashamed of their conduct on reflection, and, when the opportunity presented itself, they made their escape by a back door, both shirtless now.

And Hegarty—what was there for him to do after the morning's exhibition but to give the girl to Condy?

For, as I said at the beginning, the man who would get the better of Condy Brogan—well, the Derraherk folks would like to have a look at that man, for they think he would be a wonderful man entirely.

# THE WONDERS OF THE PHONAUTOGRAPH.

REGISTERS SOUNDS UNHEARD BY MEN.

The phonautograph, or sound register, reveals some astonishing facts with regard to the hearing senses of animals. Most people suppose a mole to be dumb, but, as a writer on the subject says, it is not "A mole can give a sound so shrill that it hasn't any effect on the human ear at all, and another sound so low and soft that no human being can hear it. Yet a weasel can hear both these sounds as plainly as you can the report of a gun, and the phonautograph will show them both, with scores of sounds you are deaf to. The usual note of the mole is a low purr, which it uses a good deal while at work underground and it can also shout at the top of its voice if hurt or alarmed; but though it shouted and purred in your ear, you wouldn't hear it. The sound register, however, with its delicate pencil that marks the volume of sound on a papet, gives the quantity of both sounds,

"A weasel too, which is one of the mole's enemies, can hear these sounds through a couple of inches of earth, and often catches the mole when he throws up his hillocks of earth. The common field mouse, too has a purr that is altogether beyond you, though you can hear him squeak plainly enough when he is hurt. A death's-head moth, too has a squeak, but that is done by rubbing his wings together, and is not a voice at all.

"But the champion of all creatures for good hearing, and one that a sound that is over a hundred degrees beyond our own limit, is the common thrush, and you may often amuse yourself by watching him at it. He can hear a lobworm moving underground, locate him by the noise, and haul him out. Often you may see a thrush stand perfectly still on your lawn, cock his ear and listen intently, then make a couple of steps and haul out a fat lobworm. Even the starling, which is about the size of a thrush, cannot do this, but he knows the thrush can and being a disreputable person, with no common honesty, he follows the young thrushes about on their worm hunts, and steals the worms from them as soon as they are caught."

# SUNSHINE ALL DAY.

A NOVELTY IN HOUSE BUILDING.

M. Eugene Petit, a French architect, has built a house that can be made to face the sun all day. It is, in fact, a house on a turn-table, the mechanism of which is so simple that it can be worked by two men. The house, built of stone, brick and iron in attractive design, is carefully balanced on the steel turn-table, which revolves by means of ball-bearing wheels on circular rails. There is an upright rod running through the centre to the foundation beneath, with a crossbar forming two handles like the bars of a capstan. By means of this arrangement two men can turn the table, and the house at the same time. There are holes in the platform of the turntable for the passage of water and sewer-pipes, electric wires, &c.

This hygienic house begins the day at sunrise facing towards the east. Then it is turned hour by hour on its axis, so that it is always facing the sun. It is moved around so that it faces the sinking sun in the west. There is no need to turn it any further until the sun rises the next morning.

There are no windows at the sides or back of the house, so that there can be no draughts. All the windows are get back, so that the occupant can sit outside in the open air and sunshine without feeling any draughts.

The mechanical foundation of the house it is said, only adds 10 per cent. to the cost of a house of similar size and character built upon a cellar. The fact that the house rests upon moving foundations makes it drier and healthier. The idea of these "sunshine houses" emanated from Dr. Pellegrin, a distinguished Parisian physician, and in view of the fact that sunshine is an unfailing enemy of disease germs, it is believed that the erection of houses on this plan will very materially assist in the warfare now being waged against consumption.

# "MUSIC" STOPS BLEEDING.

"Music hath charms," etc., runs the old saw, but the time seems fast approaching when its efficacy as a therapeutic agent will be more and more recognised. An army doctor has noticed the remarkable fact that when a wounded soldier was taken within easy hearing of music hemorrhage was either greatly reduced or actually stopped. Neither he or others who confirm his observations can understand how this henomenon was brought about, but it is now believed that the vibrations of the air caused by the music causes the patient to become faint, in which case the action of the heart is so considerably lessened that the overflow of blood is reduced.

This Arabian proverb is worthy of digestion. "Man is four: he who knows not, and knows not he knows not, he is a fool, shun him; he who knows not, and knows he knows not he is simple, teach him; he who knows, and knows not he knows, he is asleep, wake him; he who knows and knows he knows, he is wise, follow him."

In Finland reindeer are worth only about £1 8s. a head. One of these animals recently covered 130 miles in a day.

# THE MOUNTED POLICE OF NORTH-WEST CANADA.

The North-West of Canada is a land of romance and adventure. It is mixed with soil, it savours of the fur-trader and the trapper, but none of its romance and adventure is more interesting than that contributed by the mounted police. Like the famous Texan Rangers of the United States, the North-West Mounted Police of Canada for many years stood between the widely-scattered settlements of the big Canadian territory and the roving band of scalp-hunting Indians. Here is the story of the first encounter by the North-West Police with the Indians of what no more than 30 years ago was practically a No-man's-land.

In 1874, a Blackfoot nation had camped upon the Cypress hills, and from that eyrie their warriors kept watch upon the Canadian plains. Far to the east they saw the smoke of the camp fires by dusk, and by day the herds of buffalo disturbed, while scouts rode in reporting a tribe of Long Knives, as the American cavalry was called by the Indians, on the war trial, and rapidly advancing. The Blackfeet sent their women to the rear,

PAINTED FOR WAR,

performed the solemnities of the war dance, then set their ambush ready, while they watched the enemy. Could these be Long Knives, The strangers had no long knives, no swords, so they were not hostile American cavalry to be wiped out. Then it was seen that they wore red coats, so they belonged to the Hudson Bay tribe. That scarlet worn by the Hudson Bay Company's officers, who sat in judgment was known to all Red Indians as a symbol of fearless honour and stainless justice. Trusting to the sign of the scarlet coat, the terrible Blackfeet came out of ambush and gave a brotherly welcome to the North-West Mounted Police.

The Hudson Bay Company had ceded all Rupert's Land, 2,000,000 square miles or so to the Canadian Government. The Government hardly knew how to enter upon and keep so gigantic an Empire, but acted under the advice of a retired chief commissioner of the company. This was Donald Smith, now well known as Lord Strathcona, and at his suggestion 300 young Canadians were enlisted and drilled to form a body of cavalry, the North-West Mounted Police. In 1874 they marched across the plains, met the Blackfeet nation, and formed

THAT SINGULAR ALLIANCE

which enabled them to seize the territory without the shedding of blood A truce was arranged between the Blackfeet and their Indian enemies the Crows, which put an end to inter-tribal war. A little to the southward lived the Sioux, ruled by the statesman, Sitting Bull, and the soldier, Spotted Tail, with 3,000 worriors. In 1876, having wiped out General Custer's force of American cavalry, they found that they were suffering from too much American army, and retired hastily ta the Canadian plains. Here they discovered a little fort, sat down in front of it, and said, "Hand out your food." "Come and take it," said the little fort, throwing its gates open. So the Sioux swarmed into the fort and saw two officers, armed with switches, who stood smiling blandly outside the guard-house door. All round the square were log buildings, loop-holed and lined with rifles. The Sioux force was fairly trapped by a garrison of 30 men, and at a word could be massacred. They bolted. Two days later, Sitting Bull sent word to the officer in command, "Who are you?" "North-West Mounted Police," came back the reply. "Well," said the big chief, "it's no use killing men who are not afraid to die."

Now, as soon as the Blackfeet heard that the Sioux were at Wood Mountain, they

CAME DOWN TO FIGHT,

but were told by the police to behave themselves. The little stockade was now surrounded by 6,000 savages, all howling for blood, and resolved either to fight each other, or to join hands and wipe out the police. To begin with, the Blackfeet stole 30 ponies from the Sioux, and Sitting Bull, their chief, brought his complaint to Major Walsh in command of the police. "Wait," said the major; then told off six men with orders to bring the 30 stolen ponies out of the Blackfeet herd. The six policemen rounded up 180 horses, and the Blackfeet warriors seethed out in pursuit, but within an hour they had surrendered the 30 Sioux horses to get back the 180 which the police had stolen.

Such was the beginning of the North-West Police. To-day the numbers of the force are comparatively small. Civilization has taken the place of the painted warriors of the past, but there are yet enough of the police to preserve order in the vast territory which stretches from Winnipeg to British Columbia, and from the American boundary on the south to Dawson City on the North. They are soldierly men, these Mounted Police. They are more soldiers than police, and they are all mounted men. They are a hospitable lot, too, and no traveller need fear asking for food or shelter at their posts on the settlements.

# OF COURSE.

"Suppose," said a temperance lecturer, referring to the abhorrence shown by animals to intoxicating drinks, "I were to bring a donkey on this platform, place in front of him a bucket of water and a bucket of whisky, which would he take?"

"The water," replied a voice.

"Of course. But why?"

"Because he's an ass."

The first photographs were taken in England in 1812.

# ROMANCES OF RINGS.

Many curious stories have been told of articles which had been lost and almost miraculously recovered—stories which were proved to be authentic and true to fact. One of the strangest was told by the "Fife Herald" "One morning," it says, "a workman at West Bridge Flour Mills, Cupar, while in the act of washing a quantity of Egyptian beans, had his attention directed to something sparkling at the bottom of a vessel. He at once lifted up the article, which proved to be a valuable diamond ring of chaste workmanship in fine gold. There had originally been seven diamonds in the ring, but one had been lost out of the setting, otherwise the ring was uninjured. The mystery is however, how did it find its way there? The beans, we believe, came direct from Egypt; but of course, as someone must have lost the ring in that country, means were taken, and we believe with success, to discover the rightful owner. The far-travelled ring has returned to the East."

THE ADMIRAL'S RING.

Another story was told as follows:—"Fifty years ago, or thereabouts, Admiral X—— was in command of one of His Majesty's ships on the Mediterranean Station. He always wore an antique ring of rare workmanship and very great value; it was curiously engraved with Arabic or Egyptian characters (a ring that nobody could possibly mistake). One day when on deck, in giving some orders, he lifted his hand, and his ring slipped off his finger and fell overboard. Of course he concluded he had seen the last of his favourite ring; but a few weeks afterwards he received a letter from a friend of Captain C——, who was stationed at Gibraltar, and who had heard of his loss, telling him that he had found a ring in the following singular manner.

He was buying some fish, when on the vendor's finger he saw the ring, which he at once recognised (as I said before it was one impossible to mistake). He inquired of the woman how she got it; when she directly answered: "Sir, it is very odd and perhaps you will hardly believe me, but I found it inside a fish I was cleaning." I need scarcely add that the Captain bought the ring and returned it to his old friend, who you may be sure was more careful of it after this adventure, having a double value for it."

# TROUBLE WITH ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century English was spoken as a native tongue by a few more than 20 000,000 men and women, and at the end of the century it was spoken by very nearly 130,000,000. Probably the English-speaking race cannot quintuple itself again or even quadruple itself in the twentieth century; but it will pretty certainly double, and will very like treble itself within the next 100 years. Before the year 2000 English will have outstripped all it's rivals, excepting only the Russian, which represents another civilization in a more or less remote part of the globe. Before the year 2000 English will have forced a recognition of its rights to be considered a world language.

And in what condition is the language itself to undertake the vast work thus laid upon it? To serve as a medium of communication for men and women. Fortunately the condition of English is in the main satisfactory. English has discarded most of the elaborate syntactical machinery which still cumbers more primitive languages, . . the Russian, its future rival, and the German its chief Teutonic sister tongue. It is, therefore, a very easy language to learn by word of mouth. Its obvious defect is that its orthography is more barbarous and more unscientific than that of any other of the important languages. Almost every one of the leading scholars in linguistics is on record in denunciation of English orthography as it is to-day.

# WORLD'S FUEL INEXHAUSTIBLE.

It is declared by certain writers that the world's stock of fuel is constantly decreased, and that in a comparatively short time it will be necessary to husband our resources in this direction or fall back upon water power for manufacturing purposes. The president of the Institute of Civil Engineers recently showed that, in so far as coal is concerned, there is no occasion for alarm, there being millions of tons as yet untouched in various parts of the world while concerning peat as a substitute for coal that is inexhaustible. As to water power, the millions of horse-power now going to waste in most cases, or but partially employed, are practically incomputable. It is true that these powers are found in all parts of the world, and frequently far from markets or facilities for transportation, but it is noteworthy that in many countries water powers are being utilized to a much greater extent than people generally have any idea of. There is no danger of exhausting Nature's store-houses of power, but there is always a possibility that the present sites of industry may be shifted to other parts of the world, and possibly change artificial boundaries of nations.

# AT POMPEII.

The body of a man with a pencil behind his ear, a pair of shears in his right hand, and his pockets filled with gold, has been excavated at Pompeii. He is supposed to have been a tailor who advertised well.

A pound of parsnips give only 12 grains of nourishing matter, while the same weight of skim milk gives nearly three times as much.

# GENERAL INFORMATION.

In the past 30 years Japan has built 4,000 miles of railways.

It is said that women criminals have larger hands and feet than average women.

Just three-tenths of a second are required for a signal to pass through the Atlantic cable, 2,700 miles.

Since Mexico was freed from the Spanish yoke she has passed through two hundred and sixty revolutions.

Banyan trees are remarkable for the fact that their branches droop down to the ground and take root as separate stems.

In the towns of Chili most shops are open till midnight, and during the hot afternoons, when everybody takes a siesta, they are locked up.

The eagle is able to look at the sun without blinking because it has a thin, semi-transparent veil which it can draw instantaneously over its eye. It does not obstruct the sight.

Maximite, the composition of which is a government secret is about three times as powerful as ordinary gunpowder, and is a powdery substance, melted by heat and poured into the shell.

An anarchist who died recently left a library. It has been purchased for twenty pounds by the Columbia University. Among its treasures is the death-warrent forecasting the assassination of President Carnot.

The largest loaves of bread baked in the world are those of France and Italy. The "pipe" bread of Italy is baked in loaves 2ft. or 3ft. long, while in France the loaves are made in the shape of very long rolls, 4ft. or 5ft. in length, and in many cases 6ft.

Like most vegetation, the hair will grow better in light than in the dark This is because of the stimulating effect of light and sunshine. It has often been noticed in the case of men who sit in offices with one side always turned towards the light, that the moustache or beard of that side grows longer than that of the other.

The latest thing in motor-cars is the Marquis of Anglesey's new "Pullman" Mors. The interior was completed from special designs, and is a marvel of beauty and luxury. The whole of the woodwork is of polished mahogany, the windows have spring sun-blinds, there are four revolving armchairs upholstered in dark red morocco leather, it is lighted by electricity, and has a heating apparatus for use in winter. The ceiling is decorated in Louis XV style, the car is furnished with royal blue plush curtains and bands, and the floor covered with a dark crimson Wilton pile carpet.

An interesting subject has just been investigated by a French inquirer. From questions sent to persons of many occupations he finds that it is not the most-used muscles that are most subject to fatigue, but those that are kept under tension although doing no work. The back loins and neck need more exercise to strengthen them, the arms and legs less. The baker becomes first tired in his legs; the woodsawyer in the calves of his legs or the loins: the road-digger in the legs; the blacksmith in the back and loins; the young soldier in the back of his neck; the horseman in the thigh; the artilleryman in the neck and loins; the immature violinist in the left hand; the expert fencer in the right shoulder; the oarsman in the calves and insteps.

When the great grandson of the Vancouver Indian chief Maguina, of the Nootka tribe, died two years ago, his people held his name in such veneration that they used his property for the erection of a great monument overlooking the sea near the Indian village on the island of Vancouver. This memorial represents a huge thunder-bird (one of the creatures of Indian mythology) and a whale. Near by are two sewing-machines contributed as a token of sorrow by the late chief's squaw. The Indian custom of erecting such memorials is one that is disappearing with the passing of the wild tribes of the North-West, and the Vancouver monument is probably one of the last that will ever be built.

Turkey has a navy of sorts, and Djelal Pasha, having been appointed to look after its interests, was unwise enough to open an enquiry into the navy's financial administration. He, however, suspended the inquiry on finding that the chief thieves responsible for the plight of the fleet were highly placed officials. When last seen the Padishah's seapower lay forlorn and rotten by the shore of the Bosphorus, on the Stamboul side. Even the efficient German officer who was, they say the acting manager, had confessed that it was not wise to light fires in any of the ships, because all the boilers waited for a legitimate excuse for bursting. Certain allowances were made for repairs, stores, war material, and service, but these moneys were borrowed by the officials through whose hands they had to pass. There was only one good cruiser attached to the fleet; it was built within the preceeding quarter of a century, and was sea-worthy enough to be sent to a great dockyard in Genoa, where it was re-boilered and fitted with new quick-firing guns. When the work was done the Turkish Government blandly requested the firm to return the cruiser and send in their bill; but the shipbuilders—nasty, practical people—sent in the bill first, with a rude statement that they would take their cheque and send the cruiser by way of receipt. Needless to say, this inexplicable attitude gave deep offence at Yildiz.

1892.

# A Brush at the Riponshire Council.

THE PRESIDENT AND CR. FLY AT ISSUE.

AN INTERCHANGE OF "COURTESIE

At the monthly meeting of the Rip shire Council on Monday, in connect with the tender for the work in the pa of Mortchup, Cr Flynn moved that Su Bros.' tender at £58 8s be accepted, in doing so, stated he was following precedent established at last meeti although he did not know that it wa good thing to follow a bad deal. H ever, the principle was laid down at meeting in connection with the ten for timber and ironmongery that lowest tender need not be accepted. difference between the lowest and tender was £1 14s, and according to precedent established at last meet there was much of a muchness, as amounts were about the same. argument used then was as that highest tenderer was a ratepayer should be given the contract.

Cr. Sinclair said the local tender not the highest.

Cr. Flynn—Excuse me, it was. sequently it was argued the ratep should get it. As that principle was down, I wish now to test the consist of the council.

The President remarked that the c cil would be consistent, but that Flynn must not cast a slur on counci

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The President—Well, be careful you say.

Cr. Flynn said the lowest tenderer W. B. Madden) was a personal frie his, and an experienced man, bu brought the matter forward accordi the principle laid down at last meeti order to test their consistency. I he sat down he would say Cr. Stewar showing very bad manners as pres as usual.

The President repeated that Cr. was casting a slur on the council would have to be careful as to wh said.

Cr. Slater rose to move an amend but on the President pointing ou there was no seconder to the motion Stevenson said he would second it.

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The President—Now, no more o insinuations; you're very good at t

Cr. Sinclair said the difference ironmongery tenders was 30s, but into consideration the amount o that would have to be put into the by getting it from Ballarat and the to be paid for delivery from the s he maintained that the tenders w same price, and that was why t firm was selected instead of the firm.

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Cr. Sinclair said yes, when the both equal.

Cr. Douglas signified his inte voting against Cr. Flynn, altho voted with him last time, and was pathy with him in bringing the forward and doing what the majo the council did on the last occasio

Cr. Beggs claimed that a preced not been established, and denied that he had voted for Hawkes B cause they were ratepayers, but had voted in the interests of the

Cr. Sinclair remarked that h vote for a ratepayer every time tenders were equal.

Cr. Douglas—You should no ratepayer the preference.

Cr. Sinclair—I defy you or any to say I did.

Cr. Douglas—It has been prove

The secretary having read the of the tenders referred to, the mo put and negatived, only the m seconder supporting it.

Cr. Beggs then moved that th tender, that of W. B. Madden, 14s, be accepted, which was seco Cr. Slater, and carried.

ANOTHER LITTLE DISPU

The President, pursuant t moved—"That the services of inspector for the West riding be with." He had moved at last that his commission be reduced f 25 per cent., on the grounds collecting of the tax was muc this riding than in the others motion was lost. He did not t required a dog inspector in riding at all. As Cr. Lewis had fore, it was not a revenue tax imposed merely to keep down dogs. The West riding was he now than any of the others, a not right they should pay this In this matter he felt they coul out it. But if they must have could be paid at the office. It out to him that as the secret notice in the local paper fixing the payment of the tax by a ce why should the West riding h part of this? Dealing with a the West riding dog inspector th in the local paper, saying his sa false that the collecting could two days, he still maintained collecting of the dog tax in the could easily be done in two da case of the swine fever insp Bodey had done the work in although paid by the day. In the dog inspector's statement President or the smartest ma get could not do it in two days dent said he could get a man w it in two days. As to its bei that the inspector had register one place, the President said had registered 31.

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Cr. Flynn—Then why didn amount overdue last time, ins it on to the next President!

## A Brush at the Riponshire Council.

### THE PRESIDENT AND CR. FLYNN AT ISSUE.

### AN INTERCHANGE OF "COURTESIES.'

At the monthly meeting of the Riponshire Council on Monday, in connection with the tender for the work in the parish of Moriichup, Cr Flynn moved that Smith Bros.' tender at £58 8s be accepted, and in doing so, stated he was following the precedent established at last meeting, although he did not know that it was a good thing to follow a bad deal. However, the principle was laid down at last meeting in connection with the tenders for timber and ironmongery that the lowest tender need not be accepted. The difference between the lowest and next tender was £1 14s, and according to the precedent established at last meeting, there was much of a muchness, as the amounts were about the same. One argument used then was as that the highest tenderer was a ratepayer, he should be given the contract.

Cr. Sinclair said the local tender was not the highest.

Cr. Flynn—Excuse me, it was. Consequently it was argued the ratepayer should get it. As that principle was laid down, I wish now to test the consistency of the council.

The President remarked that the council would be consistent, but that Cr. Flynn must not cast a slur on councillors.

Cr. Flynn—Excuse me, I'm speaking.

The President—Well, be careful what you say.

Cr. Flynn said the lowest tenderer (Mr W. B. Madden) was a personal friend of his, and an experienced man, but he brought the matter forward according to the principle laid down at last meeting in order to test their consistency. Before he sat down he would say Cr. Stewart was showing very bad manners as president as usual.

The President repeated that Cr. Flynn was casting a slur on the council, and would have to be careful as to what he said.

Cr. Slater rose to move an amendment, but on the President pointing out that there was no seconder to the motion, Cr. Stevenson said he would second it.

Cr. Sinclair remarked that there was no necessity for any heat in the matter, but thought they could discuss it on its merits. Cr. Flynn had said the lowest tender at last meeting was not accepted, but he (Cr. Sinclair) maintained that it was.

Cr. Flynn asked the secretary to produce these tenders.

Cr. Slater said he agreed with what Cr. Sinclair said.

Cr. Flynn—Oh, you'll agree to anything.

The President—Now, no more of your insinuations; you're very good at that.

Cr. Sinclair said the difference in the ironmongery tenders was 30s, but taking into consideration the amount of stuff that would have to be put into the office by getting it from Ballarat and the freight to be paid for delivery from the station, he maintained that the tenders were the same price, and that was why the local firm was selected instead of the Ballarat firm.

Cr. Flynn asked Cr. Sinclair if he did not say it should be given to Hawkes Bros. because they were ratepayers.

Cr. Sinclair said yes, when they were both equal.

Cr. Douglas signified his intention of voting against Cr. Flynn, although he voted with him last time, and was in sympathy with him in bringing the matter forward and doing what the majority of the council did on the last occasion.

Cr. Beggs claimed that a precedent had not been established, and denied *in toto* that he had voted for Hawkes Bros. because they were ratepayers, but that he had voted in the interests of the council.

Cr. Sinclair remarked that he would vote for a ratepayer every time if the tenders were equal.

Cr. Douglas—You should not give a ratepayer the preference.

Cr. Sinclair—I defy you or anyone else to say I did.

Cr. Douglas—It has been proved.

The secretary having read the amounts of the tenders referred to, the motion was put and negatived, only the mover and seconder supporting it.

Cr. Beggs then moved that the lowest tender, that of W. B. Madden, at £56 14s, be accepted, which was seconded by Cr. Slater, and carried.

### ANOTHER LITTLE DISPUTE.

The President, pursuant to notice, moved—"That the services of the dog inspector for the West riding be dispensed with." He had moved at last meeting that his commission be reduced from 50 to 25 per cent., on the grounds that the collecting of the tax was much easier in this riding than in the others; but this motion was lost. He did not think they required a dog inspector in the West riding at all. As Cr. Lewis had said before, it was not a revenue tax, but was imposed merely to keep down mongrel dogs. The West riding was heavier taxed now than any of the others, and it was not right they should pay this tax at all. In this matter he felt they could do without it. But if they must have the tax it could be paid at the office. It was pointed out to him that as the secretary put a notice in the local paper fixing a time for the payment of the tax by a certain date, why should the West riding have to pay part of this? Dealing with a letter from the West riding dog inspector that appeared in the local paper, saying his statement was false that the collecting could be done in two days, he still maintained that all the collecting of the dog tax in the West riding could easily be done in two days. In the case of the swine fever inspection, Mr Bodey had done the work in four days, although paid by the day. In answer to the dog inspector's statement that the President or the smartest man he could get could not do it in two days, the President said he could get a man who could do it in two days. As to its being incorrect that the inspector had registered 30 dogs at one place, the President said he knew he had registered 31.

Cr. Flynn asked the President if he had a man for the work.

The President said he could get one, and living in the riding, too.

Cr. Flynn—I thought you had one.

The President, speaking of the benefit received by the dog inspector, said that last year his commission was £17 17s 6d, and it only took him two days to collect the tax. Even if he were paid for two weeks' work, that was over £8 a week, and more than the engineer or any other officer of the shire was paid. He had nothing to say in the fixing of the President's allowance, but was quite willing to pay his own, if future Presidents did the same.

Cr. Flynn—Then why didn't you pay the amount overdue last time, instead of putting it on to the next President?

The President replied that Cr. Flynn was one of those present when he said he was quite willing to pay it, but the council would not let him.

Cr. Flynn—I didn't hear it.

The President—It is convenient for you not to hear sometimes. I have not spent more than I was legally entitled to.

Cr. Lewis advised the President to stick to the dog tax.

The President concluded by moving the motion.

Cr. Lewis remarked that as far as the dog inspector in the West riding was concerned more fees had been collected since he held the position than ever before, and he would sooner see him get the whole of the fees than that his services should be dispensed with. As he had said before, it was not a revenue tax, but it kept dogs from worrying sheep.

Cr. Sinclair urged the President, as there seemed to be a difference of opinion among the West riding members, to withdraw the motion.

The President—No; you can vote against it.

Cr. Lewis said it was not seconded yet.

Cr. Slater did not see how the inspector could be dispensed with, and would rather see some other means adopted. He would not second the motion.

The motion lapsed for the want of a seconder.

### OPPOSITION TO MR. OMAN, M.L.A.

Cr. Flynn informed the President that it was rumoured on very good authority here that he (Cr. Stewart) in his capacity as President of Riponshire, had invited a member of the State Parliament for an adjoining constituency, which had now been wiped out, to contest the Hampden electorate against the sitting member (Mr Oman). In view of the fact that he knew this council always discountenanced anything connected with politics, and that he as President of the Shire may have brought influence to bear which would be misleading to an intending candidate, he (Cr. Flynn) would like to know if it was a fact that he (Cr. Stewart) had taken such action.

The President—That's my business; not yours.

Cr. Sinclair said it had been asked if he (Cr. Stewart) had acted as the President of the Shire.

Cr. Flynn—I asked you if you had done so as President of the Shire, but of course if you will not answer I cannot force you.

Cr. Stewart, after some hesitation, replied that he had not acted as President of the Shire, but in his own private capacity.

Cr. Flynn—Then you deny it?

The President—Yes, as President of the Shire.

Cr. Beggs supposed the President was entitled to do what he liked in his private capacity so long as he denied having done it in his presidential capacity.

The President remarked that he would get someone to stand against Mr Oman even if he stood himself.

Amidst the laughter that ensued, Cr. Flynn was understood to say that Mr Oman had not much to be afraid of.

Cr. Sinclair also jocularly supposed the printers would quite agree with Cr. Stewart.

## Beaufort Mechanics' Institute.

The annual meeting of subscribers was held at the Institute on Tuesday evening. Present—Mr S. Young (vice-president, in the chair). Dr. Eadie, Messrs Perry, D. F. Troy, DeBaere, Parker, Menzies, Carroll, Eastwood, Cougle, Jackson, Breen (secy.), J. Prentice, and W. J. Hill. The secretary apologised for the absence of the president, Mr E. W. Hughes.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

The secretary submitted a statement of receipts and expenditure for the year, showing the former to have amounted to £146 16s 7d, and the latter to £116 10s 2d, thus leaving a credit balance of £30 6s 5d. The accounts were certified to as correct by Messrs A. J. McDougall and G. Perry. The balance-sheet was received and adopted. The chairman mentioned that the secretary had handed him a statement showing that the subscriptions had increased by £4 16s 6d, and the hall rent by £3; while there was a reduction of £6 in the Government grant, and £10 had been realized by a special effort. The expenditure on books was £6 less, while £2 less was spent in kerosene and lighting, and £20 more in repairs than in the preceding year. He thought the latter accounted for the financial statement not being so good as in the preceding year.

The election of office-bearers for the ensuing year resulted as under:—President, Mr Young; vice-presidents, Dr. Eadie and Mr J. Eastwood; committee, Messrs Menzies, Jackson, Cougle, Troy, Carroll, Baker, Hughes, and Dr. Jackson. The president, in sincerely thanking the subscribers for the honor conferred upon him, assured them that there was no institution in the district in which he took a deeper interest than the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute and Free Library. He trusted, with the help of the incoming committee, that they would be able to show a better financial statement than this one, and he thought it could be attained if each member of committee exerted himself and got three new members. In advocating this he thought the Institute should be self-supporting, and not have to appeal to the public. He would like to see this attained during his year of office. There were a number of other improvements that could be brought about, such as cataloguing the books and putting the old books in the free reading-room, where the general public could spend a pleasant time. As he was not infallible and not above making mistakes, he hoped the committee would not be above criticising his actions, because criticism did good; it helped and taught one to be more discreet in future, for it was only by experience that one could learn. Dr. Eadie and Messrs Eastwood and Menzies also returned thanks.

Messrs Perry and McDougall were re-elected auditors, and accorded a vote of thanks for past services.

Mr Breen was re-elected secretary and treasurer; Mr Young stating they could not get a more capable man in the town, and Mr Eastwood remarking that Mr Breen had proved himself to be the right man in the right place, and had always taken great interest in the Institute and tried to further its interests in every way. Mr Breen, in returning thanks, said he would do, as in the past, his very best for the Institute.

The usual bonuses, viz., 5 per cent. on subscriptions (£2 18s) to the librarian and £4 4s to the secretary, were voted. Mr Breen, in returning thanks, said he accepted the bonus not so much because he thought his services were worth it, but because he had an opinion about all secretaries that their services should be recognised, and did not believe in honorary secretaryships, although, unfortunately, he had a couple of them at the present time.

The secretary mentioned that the membership had increased from 64 to 71.

Mr Carroll spoke of a differential rate in subscriptions as a possible means of getting new members, but it was shown that at present only half the subscription was charged to juniors under 18 and unmarried ladies; the secretary stating there were between 20 and 30 of these members.

## The Russo-Japanese War.

The cable messages give details of the great naval fight off Port Arthur. The Russians were caught napping, not expecting any attack for some days. The attacking Japanese fleet, under Vice-Admirals Togo and Kamimura, included six battle-ships, five armoured cruisers, besides lighter cruisers and torpedo craft. The torpedo flotilla made an attack about midnight on Monday, and succeeded in torpedoing the battleships Retvisan and Tsarevitch; the cruiser Pallada was also injured, and all three when trying to get into the port had to be beached at the entrance of the harbour. About daylight the Japanese fleet made a general attack, lasting for some time, upon the Russian fleet and on Port Arthur. Four more Russian war-ships, one battle-ship, and three cruisers were also damaged.

A force of 8,000 Japanese troops has landed at Chemulpo, and has begun to march upon Seoul, the capital. The squadron convoying these troops caught the Russian cruisers Varyag and Koreietz in Chemulpo harbour, and these surrendered upon being called upon to do so.

All the principal points on the west and south coasts of Korea have now been occupied by the Japanese.

Martial law has been proclaimed by Admiral Alexieff from Port Arthur to Vladivostock, and a state of siege has been proclaimed in Japan.

Great enthusiasm prevails at St. Petersburg and Moscow, where displays of intense loyalty to the Tsar have been made.

Japan active by sea and land. Three Russian transports, with 2000 troops, captured. Other vessels taken, and also a steamer running in conjunction with the trans-Siberian railway. Bridge on the Manchurian railway blown up. Japanese in occupation of Seoul, and 50,000 Russians on Yalu. Details of the fight at Chemulpo show that the Russians fired the first shot of the war, and that the two Russian vessels, Varyag and Koreietz, did not surrender without a fight. The Koreietz took fire and blew up. Further particulars of the fight at Port Arthur, showing that great bravery was displayed by both sides. Japanese withdrew to coal at sea, and are expected to renew the attack. Demoralisation at Port Arthur, the soldiery getting out of hand.

Japan formerly declares war. Cruiser Smolensk allowed enough coal at Port Said to reach nearest Russian port. Japanese occupied Masampho in Southern Korea as a naval and military base. Rail across Lake Balkal dangerous. Troops to cross the 40 miles of ice on foot; guns and stores to go round. Japanese in Vladivostock ill-treated and threatened. General Ian Hamilton, British attache to Japanese forces. Germany joins in guarantee of China's integrity.

The Rev. Joseph Nicholson, honorary lecturer of the Scripture in State School League, delivered an interesting and instructive lecture in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, last night, his subject being —"The Book of God: Should it be taught in our State schools"? There was a poor attendance, only about 40 people being present. The chair was occupied by Mr J. M. Carroll. The lecturer dealt at considerable length on the moral side of the question, and answered denominational objections by quoting testimonies from eminent Catholic prelates in America and New South Wales as to the good work done elsewhere through Bible reading in schools. He also referred to the polls taken already in country districts giving a majority of from 7 to 8 to 1 in favor of the question. It was decided, by about 12 votes to 1, on the motion of the Rev. W. J. Bottoms, seconded by Mr J. E. Patterson, that a poll be taken at Beaufort on the question of the introduction of scriptural lessons into State schools; it being announced that the ballot-papers would be left next day (Saturday) and collected on Monday. The lecturer proposed that the ministers of the town in sympathy with the work and such lay gentlemen who would help on the work be appointed a standing committee for Beaufort, which was seconded by the Rev. W. J. Bottoms, supported by the chairman, and carried. Votes of thanks having been accorded the chairman and lecturer, and duly responded to, the proceedings terminated with the singing of a verse of the National Anthem and pronouncing the benediction.

THE GREAT SUCCESS of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the treatment of bowel complaints has made it a standard over the greater part of the civilized world. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

The Premier and Treasurer, Hon. W. H. Irvine, M.L.A., has resigned, and the Hon. Thos. Bent, M.L.A., succeeds to the position of leader.

MR. G. KILBURN-HERON, A.L.C.M., Professor of VOICE PRODUCTION AND ARTISTIC SINGING,
Visits BEAUFORT Every TUESDAY.
TERMS—One hour lesson, £3 3s. per quarter.
Address—Mr J. B. Cochran, Beaufort; and Sutton's, Ballarat.

### Beaufort Agricultural Society.

TENDERS invited for the Purchase of all Rights and Privileges in connection with the PUBLICAN'S BOOTH on the occasion of the Annual Show of the above Society, to be held on Wednesday, the 23rd March next, returnable to the undersigned, on or before Wednesday, the 17th instant. Terms Cash, on acceptance of tender.

JOHN HUMPHREYS, Secretary.
Beaufort, 12th Feby., 1904.

### Special Notes for Next Week.

**Feby. 16th—Scotch Concert,** at 8 p.m. sharp.

**A.N.A. Smoke Night,** at 10 p.m.

**Feby. 17th—Scotch Picnic.**

Free invitation to all.
Don't miss any of the above.


# DON'T LOSE YOUR MONEY

BY NOT TAKING ADVANTAGE OF

# J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co's.

## GREAT SUMMER CASH DRAPERY CLEARING SALE.

A FEW FACTS ABOUT IT WORTH NOTING:

Every article in our splendid Stock is reduced in price.
A saving of from 15 to 50 per cent. on all purchases.
It pays better to give the goods away than carry them over.
Therefore we offer them for next to nothing.
The Sale only lasts for 3 Weeks.
This is a chance to Save Money.
The first helping is the best.
Come and help yourself.

Our new and attractive circular quotes the low prices. Have you received one?

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



NOTICE TO FARMERS.

# DIXON BROS.,

Stock Station, Grain and Commission Agents, Valuators, and Export Produce Merchants,

Wish to notify the farmers of the surrounding district that they have leased the premises lately occupied by Mr. J. Cuthbertson as Steam Chaff Mills,
OPPOSITE CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT.

MONTHLY STOCK SALES
WILL BE CONDUCTED BY THEIR AUCTIONEER, MR. W. H. HALPIN, EVERY THIRD THURSDAY. SECOND SALE, FEBRUARY 18th, 1904.

Sales Conducted in any part of the State. Entries received by Mr. R. G. KIRKPATRICK, Local Agent, or Mr. Hill, Camp Hotel.

For PRIVATE SALE, Single-seated ABBOTT BUGGY, two WAGGONETTES, and a second-hand FARM WAGGON.

Horse Rugs, Tarpaulins, Water Bags, Buggy and Coach Rugs a speciality.

Agents for Mitchell's Agricultural Implements, Wood's New Century Binder, also agents for the famous Barger Discs.

DIXON BROS., Lawrence Street, BEAUFORT.



BEAUFORT JOCKEY CLUB'S ANNUAL RACES!

To be held on the Racecourse, WATERLOO FLAT, On

Wednesday, March 2, '04.

Member's Ticket, 10s.
Admission to Course, 1s.; Children under 15, 6d.

*President*: Cr. R. A. D. Sinclair.
*Stewards*: Crs. M. Flynn and D. Stewart, Drs. G. A. Eadie and A. G. Jackson, Messrs W. Hinchliffe, C. W. and G. Vowles, J. W. Harris, A. Holdsworth, W. Stevenson, H. F. Watkin, C. Broadbent, W. J. Hill, G. Hellyer, F. W. Rogers, J. E. Loft, E. H. Welsh, S. Hancock, F. G. Prince, C. W. Jones, G. H. Cougle, Theo. Schlicht, H. Jaensch, W. Kelly, W. Lynch, R. G. Kirkpatrick, L. Bravo, C. Woodfine, T. Sands, and W. H. Halpin.
*Judge*—Mr J. McKeich.
*Clerk of Scales*: Mr W. O'Sullivan.
*Clerk of Course*: Mr J. Vowles.
*Starter*: Mr C. Loft.
*Handicapper*: Mr A. Vowles (of Melbourne).
*Treasurer*: Mr J. R. Wotherspoon.
*Hon. Auctioneer*: Mr Chesterfield (of Nickols & Chesterfield.)
*Timekeeper*: Mr R. Stokeld.

Maiden Plate, of £5.
Half-a-mile. For all horses that have never won an advertised race. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 5s.

Welter Handicap, of £7.
Five furlongs. 1st, £6; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 7s.

Handicap Trot,
A sweepstake of 5s, with £1 added, for 1st prize; 2nd, £1. Two miles. Post entry.

Beaufort Handicap, of £12.
One mile. 1st, £10; 2nd, £2. Nomination, 12s.

Selling Flat Race, of £5.
Handicap. Winner to be sold for £8. Five-tenths of any surplus to go to the funds of the club; three-tenths to second horse; and two-tenths to third horse. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Distance half-a-mile. Post entry, 5s.

Flying Handicap, of £5.
Half-a-mile. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 5s.

Hack Race, of £5.
Half-a-mile. Weight not less than 9st. 7lb. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Post entry, 5s.

Nominations for Maiden Plate, Beaufort Handicap, Welter Handicap, and Flying Handicap positively close with the Secretary on Friday, 19th February, 1904.

A copy of the handicaps will be posted to nominators.

Nominations must be accompanied by the fees.

First race to start at one o'clock sharp.
V.R.C. rules strictly adhered to.
Jockeys must ride in colors.

A. PARKER, Hon. Secy.



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.



£1,000 for 1/- £1,000
(Net Value.) (Net Value.)

Melbourne 8 Hours' Art Union.

Acknowledged to be one of the most genuine of all the Art Unions ever held. 48th Year. 48th Year. As popular as Ever.

THE GREAT EVENT OF THE YEAR.
48th Anniversary, Eight Hours' Day.
Grand Foto, Bazaar, and Art Union.
In Aid of the Charities (Town and Country.)
EXHIBITION BUILDINGS, MELBOURNE.
SATURDAY, 23rd, and MONDAY, 25th APRIL (8 Hours' Day.)

The EIGHT HOURS' ART UNION.

140 PRIZES, value £1,500.
1st PRIZE, value ... £1000
2nd PRIZE, value ... £150
3rd PRIZE, value ... £50
4th PRIZE, value ... £25
136 other Prizes, ranging in value from £20.
Question—Who won the principal prize in the Eight Hours' Art Union of 1903?
Answer—1st Prize, value £1,000—Mr. C. R. Harbour, "Waverley," Malvern Grove, Caulfield, Victoria.

The Art Union will be drawn at 8 p.m., on Wednesday, 11th May, 1904, in the presence of representatives of the Press and all Ticket-holders who may desire to attend.

Winning numbers will be published in the three Melbourne dailies on the 12th May.

Every Ticket Sold, and no other, has a chance in this Art Union.

Tickets (1s. each) can be obtained, with full list of prizes, from your local agents, or direct from the Secretary, 1s. each, 11 for 10s., or 23 for £1, by forwarding address, and enclosing Postal Notes, P.O. Order, or Stamps (with stamp for reply), to

CHARLES HARRIS,
Secretary Eight Hours' Committee,
Trades Hall, Carlton, Victoria.

Local Agent—J. B. COCHRAN, Stationer.
Buy your Tickets at once from your Local Agent.



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(LATE W. EDWARD NICKOLS),
Auctioneers and General Commission, House, Land, and Insurance Agents,
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MONEY TO LEND.
AUCTION SALES CONDUCTED in any part of the State of Victoria.
Every attention, and prompt returns.
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*Write for Patterns of our*
FAMOUS
Two Guinea Suits

If anything bought from us does not please you it can be at once returned, and be exchanged, or we will refund your money if you wish.

Lincoln, Stuart & Co., PTY., LTD.,
*Flinders St., Melbourne.*



# CHRISTMAS, 1903.

# HAWKES BROS.,
BEAUFORT.

Are again to the fore with an entirely New and Up-to-date Stock of

ELECTRO-PLATED WARE,
FANCY GOODS,
GLASSWARE and ORNAMENTS,

Direct from the makers. Value better than ever. Call and see for yourself what a large and choice assortment there is to select from.

IN OUR WINDOWS

We are showing samples from the largest direct shipment of ENGLISH CROCKERY ever consigned to Beaufort, and just landed ex S.S. "Afric."

Dinner Sets, 17s 6d; Extra Large, 35s;
Tea Sets, 15s; Bedroom Sets, 10s 6d.

All these Sets are direct from British Potteries, which is a sufficient guarantee of their excellent quality.

*Our Linoleums and Floorcloths*

Are second to none in quality and variety. No difficulty in making a selection from such a stock.

SPECIAL NOTE.—We have a few Remnants left (various lengths), at less than cost.

PAPERHANGINGS

Are all the go just now. We have an immense assortment at very small prices.

Xmas. and New Year Presents
Of every description, to suit all purses.

# THE GOSPEL OF WORK

## EMILE ZOLA'S STIRRING ADVICE TO FRENCH STUDENTS.

**Extracts From a Masterly Speech Delivered Befor a Body of Young Men In Paris—The Relation Between Science and Happiness Explained.**

Emile Zola, the famous novelist, presided at a dinner given by the Students' association of Paris. In the course of the evening he spoke as follows:

Did science ever promise happiness? I do not think so. Science promised the truth, and it is questionable if happiness can be made out of facts. To be content with them even for a day one must possess a stoicism, an absolute unselfishness, a serenity of intelligence possible only to the highest minds. Therefore a despairing cry goes up from suffering humanity. How, it asks, can we live without delusions and illusions? If there is not somewhere a world where justice reigns, where the wicked are punished and the good rewarded, how endure the abominations of human existence? Nature is unjust and cruel. Science ends in the monstrous law of the survival of the strongest. Reasoning thus, recoiling from realities as yet ill explained, they seek a dream, put confidence in the out of sight and hope to satisfy in the beyond their yearning for fraternity and justice.

This despairing appeal for happiness, rising on every side, moves me infinitely. Already music has responded to it, literature is trying to satisfy the new thirst, and art is changing to show its sympathy. It is the reaction against naturalism, which is, they say, dead and buried. At any rate the movement is undeniable. It is felt in all the manifestations of mind, and unless it is taken into account, studied and explained the outlook for the morrow is hopeless.

I, being an old and rugged positivist, see in all this only a halt in the march ahead. Indeed it is not even that, for our libraries, laboratories, amphitheaters and schools are not deserted. What reassures me most is the fact that the social ground is unchanged. For a new art to flourish, for a new belief to give humanity a new direction, there must be a new soil for them to germinate and grow in. Ours is still the democratic soil whence the century rose. Faiths are not resuscitated, and only a mythology can be made of a dead religion. The next century will affirm this one. What I will concede is that in literature we brought the horizon too near, and personally I regret having endeavored to limit art to proved verities.

The new men, by re-extending the horizon, have regained possession of the unknown and the mysterious, and they have done well. Between the truths acquired through science, which are not to be shaken, and the truths to be conquered tomorrow from the unknown, which in their turn will become immovable, there is a land of doubt and inquiry. This land belongs as much to literature as to science. Into it we can go as pioneers, doing the work of precursors and interpreting, according to our talents, its unknown forces. The ideal is only the unexplained. It is well enough to invent solutions for the unknown, but we have no right to put in question and so deny facts already verified. As science advances the ideal retreats, and it seems to me that this slow conquest, though we have the melancholy certitude of never knowing all, gives life its only reason, its only joy.

In these troublous days youth is told to believe, but nobody tells it exactly what to believe. Believe, they say, for the sake of the happiness that comes from believing, and most especially believe in order that you may learn to believe. The advice is not bad in itself. It is certainly a great joy to repose upon the assurance given by any faith, no matter what. The difficulty is that one cannot believe by being willing to do so. Faith is a wind that blows where it listeth, and there only.

In conclusion let me offer you a creed—the creed of work. Young men, work! I am aware that no counsel could be more banal. In every school at the end of every term it is given to every boy, and every boy hears it with indifference. But let me, who have never been anything except a worker, tell you the reward I have gained from the long toil whose effort has filled my life. The world was harsh to me at first. I have known poverty and despair. Later my existence was a battle, and even now the fight goes on and my work is questioned, contradicted, insulted. Through it all my support has been incessant work, regular, daily, for an end never forgotten. How often have I seated myself at my table, tortured by some great pain, physical or moral! And each time, after the first minutes of agony, my task has proved a solace, has given me strength to continue the struggle and await the morrow.

Work is the law of the world—the guide that leads organized matter to its unknown goal. Life has no other reason for being, and each of us is here only to perform his task and disappear. Calm comes to the most tortured if they will accept and complete the task they find under their hands. This, to be sure, is only an empirical way to live an honest and almost tranquil life, but is it nothing to acquire moral health and by solving through work the question of how to secure on earth the greatest happiness thus escape from the danger of the dream?

I have always disrusted chimeras. Illusion is bad for a man or a people; it puts an end to effort, it blinds, it is the vanity of the weak. To remain among legends, to contemn realities, to believe that dreaming of strength gives force—we have all seen to what disasters these things lead.

The only strong men are the men who work. Work alone gives courage and faith; it alone is the pacificator and the liberator?

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When first taken from the mines, opals are so tender and friable that they may be picked to pieces with the finger nail.

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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.

### News About Carpets.

As at this time of year many housekeepers are thinking of getting new carpets they may find some useful hints in the following: It is only a short time since it was hard to purchase a carpet that would stand dirt and wear, but fortunately the style of carpets has changed, and now the better grades of carpets come in soft, rich colors that are as serviceable as they are handsome. The cheapest as well as coolest floor covering is a matting. It can be bought as low as $5 a roll—40 yards in a roll—but such matting scarcely pays for putting down, unless it is to be covered with rugs and is used merely as a background. A very substantial matting, with cotton chain, can be had from $14.50 up. Probably no carpet that is intended to stand hard wear is more satisfactory than body brussels. Those of this season come in soft, rich colors and oriental rug patterns that are very effective. A good body brussels can be had for $1.25 a yard. The very best are but 10 cents a yard more.

Body brussels in these small patterns is peculiarly suitable for halls and bedrooms. Moquettes come in exquisite shades and patterns, but they are usually not a satisfactory carpet to buy. As a rule they fade very rapidly. One season usually finishes a moquette's beauty. An extra quality of velvet can be had for a little more than a moquette, but which will far outwear it. These velvets come in the same patterns and colors as the wiltons and axminsters. These last two carpets are the best made, and they will wear as long as one wants a carpet to wear. They have a soft, thick pile and cost from $1.50 to $2.50 a yard.—New York Letter.

### An American Girl In Stuttgart.

Although she is best known to the general public in America as a writer, Blanche Willis Howard has for some time devoted her attention mainly to her duties as chaperon for American girls in Stuttgart, her present home. She was married there several years ago to Dr. von Teufel, a prominent physician. Miss Fannie Locke, now Mrs. John Kenneth Mackenzie, daughter of Rev. Dr. Clinton D. Locke of Chicago, studied German and spent some time in Europe under the chaperonage of Mrs. von Teufel. Miss Margaret Ayer is now in Stuttgart, and Miss Harriet Ayer, who afterward became the wife of a wealthy Brooklyn man, perfected her education there. Miss Bessie Bull, daughter of Stephen Bull, the president and principal owner of the J. I. Case Threshing Machine company in Racine, is just home after spending 8½ years there.

Mrs. von Teufel is also editor of an English magazine published in Stuttgart. One of her best known novels, "One Summer," published in Boston in 1875, was said at the time to be a record of the author's own romance, but this afterward proved to be a mistake. In "Guenn," however, published in 1882, it is believed that Miss Howard, in the main, recorded her own experience.—St. Louis Republic.

### A Preposterous Objection.

In a certain district in Derbyshire a Methodist lady is a candidate for the board of guardians. We are greatly surprised to learn that some objection has been offered to her candidature on the ground that, while personally eminently suitable for the position, there is no need to have a lady on the board of guardians. That argument fairly takes our breath away. Surely those who use it have forgotten that the great majority of paupers are women and children. Does anybody seriously argue at this time of day that a pack of men are the most suitable persons to make arrangements for women and children?

As a matter of fact, we could, if necessary, mention most ridiculous incidents that have occurred when unhappy boards of guardians have had to deal with feminine and infantile questions. No, no! Let us admit the superiority of man in his own sphere, but when it comes to feeding, clothing and otherwise ministering to women and children man is decidedly out of it. If there is any public body in the land of which women ought to be members, it is the board of guardians.—London Methodist Times.

### Glass Cups For Tea.

The old adage that history repeats itself is again illustrated in the latest fad of having glass cups on the tables of those who desire to be in the fashion. We understand that the proper thing now at the tea table is to have the cups made of glass of different bright colors, with plain white saucers. This certainly does brighten up the table and adds greatly to its attractiveness.—House Furnishing Review.

### The Up to Date Kiss.

It is no longer the custom to kiss upon the mouth. The proper method is to lay your left cheeks together, young women. You may succeed in kissing each other's cheeks, or you may unexpectedly make the noise in the open air, having failed of the mark entirely, but in either case you will have filled the requirement of fashion at the present time, and you may therefore rest happy.—Exchange.

### A Club of Bright Amateur Authors.

A dozen bright college girls in London have started a truly educative club. It is called the "School of Fiction," and each member is supposed to write a story a month. These creations are read at the fortnightly meetings and are then bound in a precious volume, which becomes the joint property of the club members.

### Dr. Morris' Free Lectures.

An admirer of Dr. Sarah H. Morris, a woman deeply interested in the hygienic and physical culture work at the Women's union, made the statement recently that Dr. Morris had delivered 70 lectures in the free hygienic course during the last nine years.—Buffalo News.

### To Keep Roses.

A splendid way to preserve roses are to be sent a great distance is to the ends of them in potatoes. I also an admirable idea for artist paint flowers and are obliged to them out of water hours at a time.

---

AS USUALLY TREATED a sprain will disable the injured person for three or four weeks, but if Chamberlain's Pain Balm is freely applied a complete cure may be effected in a very few days. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism, cuts, bruises and burns. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

# Australian Natives' Association.

### BEAUFORT BRANCH.

The fortnightly meeting of the Beaufort branch A.N.A. was held in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Tuesday evening, 2nd inst.; Mr Carroll in the chair till the minutes were read, when the president (Mr Muniz) attended and presided. In accordance with request of Daylesford branch, Member C. Green was placed on the medical list. Replies were received from Messrs A. Robinson, M.H.R., D. S. Oman, M.L.A., A. M. David, and W. H. Chandler, accepting invitation to annual smoke night. The secretary said no refusal had been received, and hoped the other invitations would be accepted also. The undertaking promised to be a big success. A benefit member was elected, and welcomed by the president. One member was reported on sick list, but not having complied with rules, his sick pay was held over till next meeting. An account for 11s was passed for payment to A. Parker. The president mentioned that the committee had been called together since last meeting to discuss the annual smoke night celebration. A concert was to be held on same night by Scots of the district, which clashed with the branch's arrangements. A sub-committee had since met the Scottish concert committee, and a settlement had been arrived at, which was for this meeting to endorse or otherwise. The arrangement was then explained by the president, and was received with satisfaction. Mr Hill said he was exceedingly pleased that the sub-committee had settled the matter so amicably, and moved that their action be endorsed. Seconded by Mr J. Carmichael, and carried. The secretary was instructed to issue to members their notice of arrears for 16th inst., and to have slips printed, informing members that the quarterly night would be postponed till 1st March, and drawing attention to smoke night, and asking every member to do his best to make same a success, a ticket to be forwarded to each member, returnable by date to be fixed by secretary. The price of tickets for smoke night was fixed at 2s. The president, on behalf of the branch, presented Mr H. H. Menzies with an ex-president's certificate, which had been kindly framed, free of charge, by Mr A. H. Sands, the treasurer. In making the presentation, the president stated that it was with the greatest pleasure he handed Mr Menzies the certificate in recognition of his term of office. He referred to the deep interest Mr Menzies had taken in the branch since he had joined, and was instrumental in having a syllabus adopted, and most energetic in providing something attractive at branch meetings. He hoped Mr Menzies would be long spared to further the interests of the branch, and hoped the certificate would find a conspicuous place in his home. Messrs Carroll, Sands and Hill also spoke in flattering terms of Mr Menzies' worth as a member. Mr Menzies, on rising to respond, was cordially received. He said that the presentation came as a great surprise to him, but a very pleasant one. He had tried while president to do everything in his power to further the interests of the branch, and had been splendidly backed up by a good secretary. He thanked the members for their kindness in presenting him with such a splendid memento of his term of office, which he would always cherish, and promised that it would find a very conspicuous place in his home. Mr Sands was thanked for framing the certificate. The treasurer reported that the contributions for the evening amounted to £7 19s 8d. The item on the syllabus for the evening was "Humorous readings." Mr Bartley undertook the task of reader, and did every credit to his position. A very pleasant half-hour was spent. The meeting then terminated.—[Communicated.]

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### A BAD TASTE IN THE MOUTH.

It is anything but pleasant to awake with a bad taste in the mouth. This always arises from a disordered stomach and may be corrected by taking a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets immediately after supper. They cleanse and invigorate the stomach, and improve the digestion and give one a relish for his food. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. "*Just What You Need.*" Only 1/6. Sold by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

# Important to Applicants for Mining Leases.

Applicants for leases within the district covered by *The Ripon shire 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."

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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.

# Anæmia Cured.

## A Case in South Yarra.

### The Case of Mrs. E. GESCHKE.

*(By a Melbourne Reporter.)*

A matter that may have escaped the notice of many subscribers to the literary world is here reproduced by a writer, who was specially commissioned to call on Mrs. Elisabeth Geschke, a resident of 56 Wicklow-street, South Yarra. The lady's remarks are given verbatim:—

"For ten years I suffered the most acute misery through poverty of blood. Before I had developed into womanhood there was a languorous expression in my eyes, which betokened the first signs of failing health. My former agility gave place to a weary listless walk, and my rosy complexion faded away till I became as pale as death. Neighbours freely expressed the opinion that I was going into a decline, and, indeed, I feared so myself, because I not only lost all my energy, but every particle of strength besides. I always felt weary, yet I did not do anything in the shape of work to bring about such a state of exhaustion, and instead of being bright and full of life, like most girls, I was as dull and despondent as it was possible to be, without ever having a desire to go out or to visit places of amusement."

"Perhaps you improved as you grew older?" queried the reporter.

"Not at all. As the years rolled on I got ten times worse, being a perfect martyr to indigestion. I suffered terribly with heartburn and windy spasms, and I had such tremendous aches in my head that at times I could not raise it from the pillow. After meals I was as sick as if I had taken an emetic, and when the food was vomited, I used to retch till I thought I would heave my heart up. A bitter taste in my mouth, and a white covering over my tongue added considerably to my discomforts, but insomnia was an important factor which dragged me so close to the edge of the grave. I could not sleep for the cutting pains between my shoulders, which, together with a choking sense of oppression in the chest, nearly worried me to death. A rumbling sound repeatedly came to my ears in such a mysterious way that its occurrence frightened me greatly; but, for the matter of that I was always timid, my nervous system being thoroughly undone. I nearly went into convulsions if anybody came up behind me and spoke, and I would no more think of staying in the house alone than I would try to fly. The continual retching weakened my stomach so much that the smell of food became revolting."

"What was your outward appearance like?"

"My face was frightfully drawn and haggard, with sunken eyes and cheeks, and I only had about enough flesh to keep my aching bones from protruding through the skin. I was heartily sick of life, seeing that I had suffered so many years, and had been under the treatment of three skilful doctors, who had failed to check my disease."

"How did you recover, then?"

"It was Clements Tonic that put an end to my misery, and I am only sorry I did not know that such a reliable medicine was in the market years before I did. When I gave the doctors up I became an out-door patient at one of the hospitals; but I got no relief there. Then I took other remedies which I read about in the papers, and they proved very injurious to my system. But when I started on Clements Tonic I felt such an invigorating feeling run through me that I resolved to make a final effort. In two days the retching was stopped, and I was able to eat without feeling sick afterwards. Heartburn gradually died away, and I was entirely free from windy spasms in a remarkably short time. Clements Tonic also adjusted my nervous system, besides scattering the body pains, which formerly kept me awake. The quality of the blood which Clements Tonic gave me was reflected in my face, which became bright and rosy again, and I kept getting stronger and stronger till my health was completely regained. I have always been well and hearty since Clements Tonic cured me, and you may publish my grateful acknowledgment in any way you think advisable."

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STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, Elizabeth Geschke, of No. 56 Wicklow-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.

Elizabeth Geschke

Declared at Prahran, in the State of Victoria, this fourth day of May, one thousand nine hundred and one, before me,

WILLIAM PITT, J.P.,

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

# 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 Bridge. Fourth Tuesday.—Messrs M. Flynn, G. Topper, and T. Beggs.

### 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 ENBROIDERY.—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, 4oz. 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 repolished, 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 without 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 off; 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 vitroil 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 foolish to wear washing dresses to work in as much 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.

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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, Farrington Road, London, England.


# New Zealand Insurance Co.

Established 1859.

THE PREMIER COLONIAL COMPANY.

**Dwellings, Farm Buildings, and Stacks Insured at Current Rates.**

Prompt Settlement of Losses.

Local Agent—JOHN McDONALD, Middle Creek.

Ballarat Branch—Franklin Chambers, Lydiard-St. ROBT. J. SPARROW, Local Manager.

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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

---

# 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.

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# SPECIAL NOTICE.

In thanking the public for the support accorded me for the past 4½ years, I beg to announce that I have taken the

**Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort,**

And trust by keeping the very

**Best Liquors in Stock,**

to receive a share of public patronage.

I will be in possession on and after Saturday, January 30th.

MEALS a Specialty, from 1s.

A careful Groom always in attendance.

**C. W. JONES.**

---

# F. G. PRINCE

Begs to intimate that he has STARTED BUSINESS as a BUTCHER in premises in NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT (next door to Mr. T. Sands), and hopes by strict attention to business and by keeping the Primest Meat, to merit a fair share of public patronage.

Small Goods a Speciality.

---

# 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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# L. BRAVO,

**Hairdresser and Tobacconist,**

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT,

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.

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# 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.**

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# FIRE. FIRE. FIRE.

Abundance of Grass. Farmers Beware.

Householders be Wise. INSURE YOUR STOOKS, STACKS, and PROPERTIES in the

**City Mutual Fire Insurance Co., Ltd.**

The Strongest Australian Purely Fire Insurance Co. Capital Subscribed, £300,000. Capital Paid up, £87,500. Funds in hand exceed £65,000.

Fire Risks of all kinds accepted at Lowest Rates with a Cash Bonus to Policy-holders of 10 per cent. off each Premium. Losses arising from Lightning, Bush Fires, and Coal Gas Explosions Covered.

Extract from *Australasian Insurance and Banking Record* of 20th August, 1902:—The City Mutual Fire is advancing steadily on safe lines, as is evidenced by a simultaneous addition to Paid-up Capital and Reserves, the former having been increased from £15,000 to £37,500, and the latter from £12,750 to £20,250. Funds in hands now amount to £65,393, with uncalled Capital £262,500—total security £327,893; so that in proportion to its liabilities the Company now ranks as one of the strongest.

Strong. Reliable. Prompt.

W. H. HALPIN, Local Agent.

Also Agent for the

**London and Lancashire Fire Co.**

Surveys made free of charge. Lowest Current Rates. Prompt Settlements made. Lives assured in leading Life Office.

Strong. Reliable. Prompt.

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# 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.

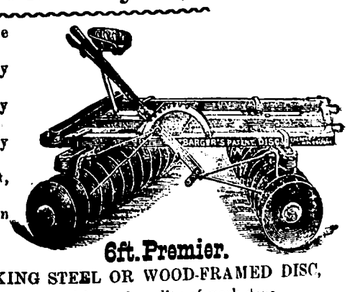
Local Agent—J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co


## 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.


# The only Machine that leaves Land Perfectly Level.

This Patent Style of Machine is the only machine perfectly and completely controlled by Compound Levers to instantly set machine in and out of cut, or deeper or shallower when travelling. Made all size.




6ft. Premier.

PATENT MALLEE KING STEEL OR WOOD-FRAMED DISC, Renowned for immense quantities and quality of work done.

Leads Everywhere.

## ORCHARDIST'S EXTENSION DISC

Patent Extension and Reversible Double Beam Steel Frame Orchard Cultivator, will extend out to 10ft. or 12ft. wide, and close up to 5ft. 6in. Simple and easy managed in every particular.

## ONE-HORSE or PONY DOT,

For smaller Growers, suitable for Vineyards, Nursery Growers, Small Orchards Potato and Onion Growers, is built on Reversible and Extension Principle.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES.

# W. G. BARGER,

SOHO DISC FACTORY,

231 & 233 FRANKLIN-ST., MELBOURNE, AND BOORT.

AGENTS FOR BEAUFORT AND DISTRICT—DIXON BROS.


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

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—J. R. WOTHERSPOON

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D-FRAMED DISC,
of work done.
Leads Everywhere.

ON DISC
ame Orchard Cultivator,
Gin. Simple and easy

DOT,
owers, Small Orchards
nd Extension Principle.
LOGUES.

ER,
TORY,
AND BOORT.
T—DIXON BROS.

R, at the office of The
Victoria.


# The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1369 | Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. | BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1904 | PRICE THREEPENCE


RELIABILITY.
RELIABILITY.
RELIABILITY.
RELIABILITY.
RELIABILITY.
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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. What 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 items 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 Gem's Rings.

We have a beautiful stock of Diamond Marquise, 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 specialty; but a splendid selection of other goods is shown as well, including Brooches, Links, Bracelets, Muff Chains, Photo Pendants, Gent's Gold and Silver Chains, Lockets, Medals, Necklets, Gold, Silver, Necklets, 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.

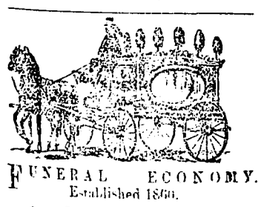
The Address is—

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 Sheeting, flooring, and lining boards; Californian, Kauri, 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 gives the issues 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 orders.

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.

A Safe Remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases.

If you suffer from any disease due to an impure state of the Blood, from whatever cause arising, you should test the value of Clarke's Blood Mixture, the world-famed Blood Purifier and Restorer. This medicine has 40 years' reputation, and is to-day more popular than ever, the reason of this being undoubtedly because this wonderful remedy does what it professes to do—it cures skin and blood diseases permanently.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

IS THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED.

It is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For

| | |
|---|---|
| SCROFULA, | BAD LEGS, |
| SCURVY, | BLOTCHES, |
| ECZEMA, | SPOTS, |
| BLOOD POISON, | BLACKHEADS, |
| ULCERS, | PIMPLES, |
| SKIN and BLOOD DISEASES, | and SORES OF ALL KINDS, |

it is a safe and permanent remedy.

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

NOTE.—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, and the Proprietors solicit sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

TRIED MANY THINGS WITHOUT BENEFIT UNTIL I TOOK CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE.

Mr F. E. Lewis, 48 Bridge Street, Row, Chester, writes:—"Just a line in favour of 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I had eczema for seven months, and tried many things without benefit until I took your remedy. After the eighth bottle I was quite well again. Please accept this letter as a token of gratitude to your wonderful 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.'"—June 13, 1903.

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

Mr W. G. Weston, care of Messrs Knott, of 49, Essex-street, Kingsland-road, N.E., writes:—"Gentlemen,—"I feel it my duty to inform you of the great benefit in health I have received through taking your famous 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I have been a sufferer from eczema and an irritating skin trouble since the age of thirteen. While an out-patient at one of the big London hospitals a doctor informed me that my disease was the result of looking after foreign horses. I have had as many as thirty horses under my care, my father being a horsedealer and jobmaster. He (my father) was speaking one day to a friend of mine who mentioned that he was being cured of an ulcerated leg, due to a horse-kick, by 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I continued, however, to suffer until April 4 last, when my friend told me he was completely cured. Then I started to take 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' myself, and I am now completely cured, after suffering and being disfigured for several years. I am able to follow my employment, and am very pleased to think there is such a valuable remedy obtainable for such a small sum. I should be pleased to answer any inquiries concerning my case."—July 17, 1903.

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES.

Mr James Warne, of Clay Coton Lodge, near Rugby, writes:—"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the benefit I have derived from taking 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' For a long time I suffered with bad legs and abscesses. I was under a doctor for five months, and, not getting much better, I went as an out-patient to the local hospital for nine weeks. The doctor then told me I should have to go inside before he could do anything for me. I went in and stayed for thirteen weeks, and after undergoing two operations I got a little better. Before I had been out of hospital a week I became worse than ever, so my wife told me to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I did so, and after taking five bottles and using four pots of your salve I was completely cured. I have waited twelve months to see if my legs broke out again, but, thanks to your 'Clarke's World-famed Blood Mixture,' I am as well to-day as I have ever been in my life. You can make whatever use you like of this letter."—Oct. 15, 1903.

IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD.—"We have seen hosts of letters from all sorts and conditions of people, in which the writers acknowledge the benefit they have received from Clarke's Blood Mixture, which as a curative agent cannot be too highly estimated, since it cleanses and clears the blood from all impurities, and restores it to its normal condition." This is a good testimonial from the *Family Doctor*, the popular medical weekly, which goes on further to say:—"It is certainly the finest blood purifier that science and skill have brought to light, and we can with the utmost confidence recommend it to our subscribers and the public generally."

*Sold by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the World.*

Ask for

Clarke's Blood Mixture,

and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

## RE MINING LEASES.

—o—

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.

## Justices' Fixtures.

—o—

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.

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 affection, 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.

GENERAL PRINTING

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES,

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort

THE WORLD'S MEDICINE.

BEECHAMS PILLS

Possess the following qualities in a high degree:

They Strengthen the Stomach, They Regulate the Bowels, They Purify and Enrich the Blood, and they give tone to the whole Nervous System.

They contain no drugs of mineral or metallic origin, but are purely vegetable, mild, beneficent, and sure. They will restore you to health if you give them a chance.

BEECHAM'S PILLS are perfect in quality and plentiful in quantity; they last longest, go furthest, and produce the best results.

Sold everywhere, in Boxes, labelled 1s. 1½d., containing 56 Pills, and 2s. 9d., containing 168 Pills

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

## Postal Intelligence.

—o—

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

—o—

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
That to himself he hath not said,
"My trade of late is getting bad,
I'll try another ten-inch ad."
If such there be, go mark him well,
For him no bank account shall swell—
No angel watch the golden stair
To welcome home a millionaire.

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

The man who never asks for trade
By local line or ad. displayed
Cares more for rest than worldly gain
And patronage but gives him pain;
Tread lightly, friends, let no rude sound
Disturb his solitude profound.
Here let him live in calm repose
Unsought except by men he owes.

And when he dies, go plant him deep
That naught may break his dreamless sleep,
Where no rude clamor may dispel
The quiet that he loved so well,
And that the world may know its loss
Place on his grave a wreath of moss
And on the stone above, "Here lies
A chump who wouldn't advertise."

—Mortimer Crane Brown.

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

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.

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.

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.

## 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

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.

The greatest aid you can give your newspaper is your job printing; if you do not feel able to run an advertisement, surely you can afford to give the newspaper your cards, dodgers, billheads, letter-heads, envelopes, and all business printing to execute. The newspaper man needs it, and it helps him to pay his printers for setting up the thousand and one free notices he gives you and your town; but don'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.

Of 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 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 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.

## YOU CAN AFFORD IT.

—o—

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.

—o—

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. Any venture is to a more or less extent speculative, but each, whilst aiming at the success of the Promoter, must offer certain returns to those whose support is necessary to achieve success, 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 given 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 for the welfare of this district it has a claim for 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 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

FOR CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

SPLENDID BARGAINS

IN

DRESS GOODS, PRINTS, MUSLINS.

We advertise what we sell.
We sell what we advertise.

Prints, 1s 11d doz.
Muslins, 2s 6d doz.

Prints, 2s 6d doz.
Muslins, 2s 11d doz.

PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

Prints, 2s 11d doz.
Muslins, 3s 6d doz.

Prints, 3s 6d doz.
Muslins, 3s 11d doz.

RED PENCIL PRICES
IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

G. H. COUGLE,

The People's Draper,

HAVELOCK-ST., BEAUFORT.


## COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET.
Tuesday.

Fat Cattle.—249 head was the number yarded for to-day's sale, only a small proportion of which ranged from useful to good and prime quality, the balance principally comprising middling descriptions, rather more than one-third of the supply being cows. There was a good attendance of the trade, and for quality competition was active, last week's best values being fully maintained, whilst if anything towards the close other descriptions were inclined to ease. Quotations:—Prime pens bullocks, £12 to £13; extra, to £14 15s; good, £10 to £11; useful, £8 10s to £9 10s; prime pens cows, £8 10s to £9 5s; good, £7 to £8. Calves.—18 penned, including some good and prime vealers, which sold well. Best to 85s. Sheep.—4513 were yarded for to-day's sale, fully one-half consisting of merino wethers in store condition, the remainder being made up of middling and useful descriptions, a small proportion being good to prime. There was a large attendance of the trade, whilst graziers were again strongly represented. As the supply of suitable trade quality was inadequate, consequently competition for such was very animated, prices showing a material advance on late high rates, closing strong, whilst low-conditioned wethers not suited to buyers' requirements were dull of sale and difficult to quit. Quotations:—Prime crossbred wethers, 22s to 25s; good, 19s to 21s; useful, 17s to 18s; good crossbred ewes, 19s to 20s; useful, 16s to 17s; prime merino wethers, 20s to 22s 9d; good, 18s to 19s; merino ewes, to 14s 4d. Lambs.—2072 to hand, a small proportion being good to prime, balance principally middling sorts. There was an extra good demand throughout, trade qualities being briskly competed for at advanced rates, whilst graziers' lots also sold at an improvement. Quotations:—Prime, 15s 6d to 17s 6d; a few extra, 19s to 20s; good, 13s 6d to 14s 6d; useful, 12s to 13s.


DENTISTRY.

Mr. A. L. GIBBS, and
Mr. W. A. J. BRANSTON,
Surgical and Mechanical Dentists,
73 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE,

Desire to notify the residents of Beaufort and surrounding districts that MR. BRANSTON may be consulted at BEAUFORT on the first Thursday of each month.
Teeth extracted painlessly.
All Artificial Teeth made on latest approved English and American principles.
Consultation Room—GOLDEN AGE HOTEL.
Hours—12.30 p.m. to 5 p.m.

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 a vulcanite or gold at lowest prices.
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.—Teet extracted painlessly with cocaine ether, chloride of thyl, laughing gas, &

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BALLARAT.


## "RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE."

### Notice to Advertisers.

OWING to the inconvenience caused by Advertisements being received after the appointed time, we beg to notify that unless ALTERATIONS TO STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS reach us by WEDNESDAY Morning, such alterations will not be made till the following issue.

In future this rule will be strictly enforced, in fairness to our employees.

Correspondents are also requested to send reports by Thursday.

A. PARKER, Proprietor.

## United Ancient Order of Druids.

THE usual FORTNIGHTLY MEETING will be held in the LODGE ROOM, SOCIETIES' HALL, on TUESDAY Evening next, at 7.30 o'clock sharp.
Quarter Night. Members' Smoke Night. Official visit by Bro. Needs, P.A., of Grand Lodge.

L. A. JAENSCH, Secy.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.
SUNDAY, 21st FEBRUARY, 1904.

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, 7.30 p.m.—Mr J. E. Patterson, B.A. Waterloo, 7.30 p.m.—Mr J. M. Carroll.
Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.—Rev. W. J. Bottoms. Main Lead, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7.50 p.m.—Mr Waldron. Chute, 3 p.m.—Mr Cunnington.


A CARD.

CLEGG & MILLER,
ARCHITECTS,
LYDIARD STREET, BALLARAT.

Mr. Miller visits Beaufort periodically.
Appointments made by letter.


The tender of Mr D. Maher, of the Farmers' Hotel, Beaufort, at £8 1s, has been accepted for the right to the publican's booth at the Beaufort show.


THE
Riponshire Advocate
*Published every Saturday Morning.*

SATURDAY, FEBY. 20, 1904.


Show day, Wednesday, 23rd prox., has been gazetted a public holiday for the North and West ridings of the Shire of Ripon.

A bolt occurred at Beaufort yesterday. Mr W. McCurdy, an employee of Messrs Hawkes Bros., left a pair of horses, attached to a lorry, in the railway yard, when a passing train startled the animals, and they bolted. The back wheels were chained, but the horses dragged the lorry along Pratt-street. After turning Flowers' corner, the lorry collided against a tree-guard. The damage consisted of a broken pole.

A complimentary benefit concert is to be held in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on show night. The programme is being arranged by Messrs C. W. Tompkins and R. Jackson, and contains the latest concert novelties, action songs, military sketches, ballads, coon songs, and monologues by Ballarat artists, assisted by local talent.

During the absence of Mr J. Louttit and family from their residence (the lodge at the Beaufort Cemetery) on Sunday evening, the place was broken into, and an overcoat, a silk shirt, a small Universal Encyclopædea and a quantity of food, the lot being valued at 30s, were stolen. Entrance was effected by forcing open a back window. On returning home at 10 o'clock Mr Louttit discovered the robbery, and also found a number of used matches scattered about the floor. The robbery was reported to the police.

The Minister of Lands (Mr Taverner) announces that 7,588 acres of second-class land, forming part of the Beaufort common, are to be thrown open for selection. The land will be cut up into 184 allotments, and will be available until March 16. The size of the allotments varies from 20 to 100 acres. In view of the fact that Mr Taverner said, on the occasion of his visit to Beaufort on 16th ult., that when the matter was settled he would be prepared to let the common managers have any number of maps, considerable surprise was manifested on Tuesday in Beaufort at the maps not having been sent when Mr D. S. Oman, M.L.A., made it known that he had received a map on the previous Friday, and was informed that copies would be sent to Beaufort the following morning. The managers had not received any maps yesterday, but one was on view at the railway station.

A meeting of the Easter Monday sports committee was held in the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening; Mr J. R. Wotherspoon in the chair, and about 25 present, the majority being bandsmen. The chairman mentioned that owing to Mr Hughes having sent in his resignation as chairman, it was necessary to appoint another one. At the last meeting there was a poor attendance, and it was thought that this meeting should consider whether the sports would be on or not. It would be very difficult to carry them out unless the public assisted. A good deal of discussion ensued, and it was eventually decided, on the motion of Messrs A. McDougall and W. T. Hill, that the matter of holding sports on Easter Monday be abandoned. It was stated that the Band would hold their concert later on.

The newly-formed Beaufort Gun Club held their first sparrow match in the show grounds on Wednesday afternoon. The prizes were £2 2s and £1 1s. Local enthusiasts having obtained a fine lot of birds, the seven members who competed had some good sport. W. Topp (18yds.) was the winner, killing seven birds out of eight; W. T. Hill, from the same mark, securing second prize with six kills. J. W. Harris and J. A. Harris (both 18yds.) came next in order with five and four kills respectively. The other competitors were T. Sands (18yds.), F. Ellis (15yds.), and E. Trompf (15yds.), each of whom grassed three birds. Two sweepstakes were afterwards shot for. The first, with seven shooters, was won by J. A. Harris, with four kills; T. E. Sands coming second with three birds. There were seven competitors. The second was also won by J. A. Harris, with 3 birds, and F. Ellis and T. E. Sands divided second money, each grassing two birds, and the first miss counting out. Mr W. O'Sullivan acted as referee, and Mr L. Hains as trapper, each giving every satisfaction; whilst Messrs T. E. Sands (secretary) and J. A. Harris supervised the matches. Refreshments were provided by Mr J. A. Harris.

Intending exhibitors of salted butter at the Beaufort Agricultural Society's show on 23rd March are reminded that entries and butter must be received on or before Wednesday next, the 24th inst.

The secretary of the Beaufort Jockey Club desires to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following donations towards the annual races:—G.L., £1; W.B., £1; Cr. D. Stewart (President of Ripon shire), £1; Mr F. Beggs, 10s 6d; Mr P. Lewis, £1 1s; Mr J. McKeich, £1.

An unfortunate accident happened very simply to Miss May Whelan, a visitor from Melbourne, on Thursday week. She was leaving Mr R. O'Neill's at Mawallok and was standing up in the buggy waving good-bye, when she fell out between the two side wheels, one of which passed over her chest and arm. The injuries sustained were fracture of collarbone, severe bruising of chest, shoulder and arms. Miss Whelan was brought into Beaufort, and placed under the care of Dr. A. G. Jackson, and is now progressing satisfactorily towards recovery.

Messrs Dixon Bros. held their second monthly stock sale at their Beaufort yards on Thursday, which was conducted by their auctioneer, Mr W. H. Halpin. Owing to Mr Halpin's removal to Geelong, some misunderstanding occurred as to whether the sales were to be continued or not, and on this account the yarding was smaller than usual. Mr Halpin, however, assured the buyers and sellers present that it was the intention of his firm to continue the sales. Full values were realized for the stock submitted. Crossbred lambs sold to 14s 3d; comeback ewes averaged 14s 9d; and cows in forward condition sold to £4 11s. The next sale has been fixed for Saturday, 19th March, on account of the third Thursday falling on St. Patrick's Day. The sale will start at 12.30 p.m. sharp, as Mr Halpin is selling his furniture the same day at 3.30 at his residence. Particulars will be advertised in a future issue.

## Scottish Concert.

To the Scotch concert committee unquestionably belongs the credit of providing absolutely the best programme submitted to a Beaufort audience for many years. Tuesday night's entertainment in the Societies' Hall, despite the high tariff, was remarkably well attended, and it certainly was thoroughly enjoyable. The services of artists from Melbourne and Ballarat had been procured, with the gratifying result that every item on the programme was a real treat. A Scotch flag was conspicuously displayed on the stage.

The programme opened with a pipe selection by Messrs J. McPherson and H. W. Skinner, making the blood course through the veins of the Scots. Misses Annie and Florrie McPherson, Masters Wm. Geddes and Hughie Tait, splendidly danced a strathpey and reel, and roused the audience to a pitch of enthusiasm. Miss Jean Rorke sang "O sing to me the auld Scotch songs," and so delightfully sweet was it that a vociferous encore resulted, and the talented vocalist treated the audience to another fine Scotch song. Mr H. W. Skinner, a comic Scoth songster, fairly brought down the house with his rendering of "Heilan' Rory." His inimitable mimicry caused considerable mirth, and he had perforce to re-appear and repeat a verse. The general verdict was that Mr Skinner alone was worth coming miles to hear. The champion juvenile dancers—truly, a well-deserved title—danced a reel o' Tulloch magnificently; the audience unmistakably showing their appreciation. Miss Maggie McCann, a wonderfully gifted singer, rendered "Doun the burn, Davie, love," and could not but have been gratified at the very cordial reception given her. A most pronounced encore resulted in another very fine effort, "Woman's way is best"; the audience warmly showing their appreciation. Mr Kilburn-Heron sang, in magnificent voice, "Mary of Argyle." The audience richly enjoyed the treat, and as an encore Mr Kilburn-Heron gave "Nirviana" in splendid style. The clansman's sword dance by the Highland dancers was skilfully executed, and evoked a salvo of plaudits. Mr Skinner then sang, in first-rate style, "The last of the Sandys." He again fairly brought down the house, and as an encore favored the audience with "The Laird o' Cockpen"—an excellent effort. Mr Chandler, of Ballarat, recited some funny anecdotes which told against the Scotchmen, but greatly amused the audience. Miss Maggie McCann gave an admirable rendering of "Duncan Gray." The audience were not to be denied, and in response to the encore, Miss McCann sang an Irish song, entitled "Rory O'More," to the entire satisfaction of the audience. Master W. Geddes (in costume) danced an Irish jig in fine style, and created quite a furore. Miss Jean Rorke's tasteful singing of "Willie's gane to Melville Castle" pleased immensely, and in response to a most cordial encore the sweet singer rendered "In the mornin'"—another very charmingly sung Scotch song, her clear bird-like notes giving untold pleasure. The bonnie young dancers danced a Highland fling, and were very enthusiastically received. Mr Kilburn-Heron's next effort, "The Macgregors' Gathering," proved so acceptable that another encore was demanded, and the singer gave, in excellent tone, that old favorite, "The death of Nelson." This is Mr Kilburn-Heron's masterpiece. Miss McCann's next number, "Caller Herrin'" was, it is safe to say, never heard before in the Societies' Hall to such splendid advantage. Among the many gems of the evening this was probably the best. Her really grand effort was most enthusiastically encored, and "Comin' thro' the rye" certainly lost none of its charm at the voice of Miss McCann. The last item on the programme, "Sandy McCluskey," was characteristically sung by Mr Skinner, and the applause was tremendous. Such a pronounced recall could not be set aside, and Mr Skinner sang another Scotch comic, "Half-past ten." The singing of "Auld lang syne" and the National Anthem concluded an entertainment which gave unbounded satisfaction to all. Mr R. A. D. Sinclair officiated as stage manager, and the accompaniments were efficiently played by Miss A. Jackson.

### SCOTCH PICNIC.

On Wednesday the Scotchmen had a braw gathering at Mount Cole, their public picnic being attended by between 500 and 600 people. No less than 106 vehicles, 39 cyclists, and 11 horsemen passed through Raglan. A platform had been laid down, and on this a delightful programme of Scotch songs and national dances was gone through; while the pipe music among the hills brought back pleasant memories to the old Scots. The weather was gloriously fine, and a very jolly day was spent. Mr A. Nicholson, in a neat address, welcomed the visitors, and intimated that the Scotchmen of the district purposed making the gathering an annual affair. A collection towards defraying the expenses of the dancers and pipers resulted in about £4 being raised. The joint secretaries (Messrs D. McDonald and W. T. Hill) and the committee deserve the hearty thanks of the public for the excellence of the general arrangements, and are to be congratulated upon the success attending their efforts.

The committee desire to specially thank Mr Ross, of Ballarat, for his kind gift of a box of Scotch heath, which was widely distributed and much appreciated.

## The Russo-Japanese War.

It transpires that the Hayatori, in the attack of the 14th inst., torpedoed the Russian destroyer-destroyer Boyarin. Bands of Tunguses are preparing under Japanese leaders to swoop down upon the Siberian railway line. The Czar in sending off troops tells them they have to meet "a brave, confident and crafty foe." The Japanese subscribe to Colonel Hay's note only on condition that Chinese territory is preserved inviolate.

The Japanese torpedo boat destroyers made another attack upon Port Arthur on Sunday morning and, in a blinding snowstorm, disposed of two Russian warships. The steamer Kasan, belonging to the Russian volunteer fleet, was struck by a shell in the upper works, but no fatalities were caused, and the fire was quickly extinguished. Thirty-six Japanese who were wounded in the engagement have been landed at Chefoo by a Chinese junk. The Japanese expect that a sufficient garrison will be left to protect Port Arthur, and that the Russians will concentrate their main forces at Harbin, at the junction of the Manchurian and Eastern Siberian railways. It is conjectured that a decisive battle will occur near Kirin, between Makden and Harbin.

## Beaufort A.N.A. Smoke Night.

The annual smoke night of the Beaufort branch A.N.A. was held in the Golden Age Hall on Tuesday night, at the termination of the Scotch concert, and lasted from about 11 p.m. till nearly 2 a.m. The hall was nicely decorated with flowers and flags, "A.N.A." being prettily worked in flowers and evergreens on the stage curtain. The chair was occupied by Mr E. J. Muntz, the president of the branch, Mr A. Robinson, M.H.R., and president of the Australian Natives' Association, being on his right, and Messrs Thos. Skene, M.H.R. for Grampians, and D. S. Oman, M.L.A. for Ripon and Hampden, on his left. Representatives of the Riponshire Council, of sister lodges, and of the various friendly societies in the town were present. There was an attendance of 80. The toast of "The King" having been loyally honored, justice was done to the good things provided, the catering of Mr J. R. Hughes giving every satisfaction.

The Chairman, in proposing "The Board of Directors," coupled with the name of their president, Mr A. Robinson, took the opportunity of welcoming him, as well as the parliamentary representatives and Scotch concert committee, and mentioned that this gathering was going to become a very important one in Beaufort. The toast was drunk with musical honors, and was followed by a selection from Mr J. McPherson on the bagpipes.

Mr Robinson, who was cordially received, responded at considerable length. It was the second time he had had the pleasure to attend the anniversary of the Beaufort branch, and he was pleased indeed to see that they were endeavouring to make it a more successful gathering as time went on, and trusted that the prophecy of the president as to its becoming one of the leading gatherings in Beaufort would be fulfilled. In dealing with the business sheet to be laid before the A.N.A. conference, he said it was flooded with a number of motions which, in his opinion, would not do the Association a bit of good if carried. There were matters which the Association could take up to advantage, but their programme should not be too diffuse—rather should they make their advocacy a power in the land. He regretted to see resolutions of a distinctive party character, and hoped the conference would assist him in ruling them out of order, as he intended doing. It was no part of the business of the Association to interfere in the tariff, or as to what should be done in the Transvaal. They should only take up such subjects as they meant to work for with all their energy, and if they did that they would render assistance to their native land. In supporting a policy of water conservation, he said it was a wise step, provided they were not led into the extravagance of past years. Enthusiasm in that cause should be tempered with judgment and discretion. The question of dealing with the indebtedness of the states and of the consolidation of their debts the Association should take up, and if it confined itself to such questions it would do good; but if they allowed their energies to be used up in dealing with subsidiary elements, the Association's power would be weakened. He recommended branches to abstain from putting on the business sheet resolutions that would only weaken the Association and lessen its prestige. He knew this branch had not done so, but he was speaking as to all branches and to their delegates. This branch had not troubled the board much, although on one occasion there had been some correspondence over a medical matter, which had been forgotten, except perhaps by Mr Sinclair. (Laughter.) This branch was one that had not erred in infringing the rules, and it was a pleasure to visit them again. He thanked them and wished them a very prosperous and a lengthy career.

Mr A. M. David, in an able speech, proposed the toast of Parliament, combining the Federal and State Parliaments, and coupled with the names of the representatives present. He deprecated the execrable practice of those people who spoke against parliament as an institution and against its members personally. It was particularly bad taste on the part of those who sent representatives to Parliament to speak badly of them. There were men there whom they ought to honor for working for the people's good, and not for the loaves and fishes. He then referred to the work done by the Federal and State Parliaments, strongly opposing the action of the Government in robbing the civil servants of the symbol of their freedom, which he hoped would be restored to them.

Mr Skene, in returning thanks, said it afforded him very great pleasure indeed to come here and meet them. He thanked the branch for sending him an invitation, and although he had had some little difficulty in getting here, having been travelling since 7 o'clock, he was sure he had been well repaid. Mr David had said some very kind things and some very true things; for there was a tendency to disparage the members sent into Parliament to represent the people. Mr David having claimed to be a Scotchman, Mr Skene humorously related the story of the Englishman only being allowed to speak once, an Irishman twice, and a Scotchman until he could make himself understood. Mr Skene then turned the laugh against himself and bald-headed Natives by relating an electioneering incident. There were three Australian Natives in the field, and they all wanted to play a little on that string. After a small meeting where it was surprising to see so many nationalities represented, he said he was an Australian Native, when the landlady stopped drawing a cork and said, "What, you an Australian Native! you're more likely to be qualifying for an old-age pensioner." But looking down on the bald heads in front, added Mr Skene, he really thought he could take heart of grace, and that his statement would carry acceptance that he was born near Lexton, and had only been some three years out of Australia. As regards the Federal Parliament, they might expect him to tell them what was going to happen, but he did not know any more than they had learned from the papers. The last Parliament was a mixed lot, as this one was. The fiscal question was at an end till 6 years hence. Referring to the Braddon blot and to the Premiers having endeavoured to find a better plan for the distribution of monies to the states and failed, he mentioned that within a few days of Sir E. Braddon's death the Treasurers decided to make it a permanent clause. Having addressed a Beaufort audience on Federal politics not very long ago, Mr Skene said he would like to make a few remarks on the work of the Association. At some length he did this, advising the Natives to take up the question of old-age pensions on the lines laid down by a Royal Commission in England, so that by contributing to a friendly society up to a certain age a person would be entitled to so much per week, which would be supplemented to that extent by the Government.

Mr Robinson also responded.

Mr Oman thought the present moment was a fitting one to acknowledge the compliment paid him in asking him to be present at this social gathering, and to assure them that it was a source of pleasure to him to be there; but if anything lessened that enjoyment it was being called upon to respond to this toast. They knew the complicated state of things in State politics. His friend Mr Skene had said he had a contract on to-night, and had he (Mr Oman) known of those complications he might not have been so ready to accept the invitation. He thought party questions were not to be introduced, but the Premier having done so recently at a similar gathering, he might be excused if he briefly reviewed the last Parliament. It had been elected two years ago, and had a distinct duty to perform, and which it had carried out. The Reform Bill had been carried through every stage in two sittings, showing the desire on the part of Parliament not to retard reform, and of the Opposition not to harass the Government in its work. Referring to the introduction of the separate representation clause, and to his never yet having seen the Civil Service vote cast solid in his electorate, notwithstanding that they had the power of turning the tide of an election (104 out of 800 votes), the speaker had no hesitation in saying that the Government had made a fatal mistake in introducing it. The South African war had been fought on the question of the franchise, and the Government had no right to interfere with the privileges of any section of the community. He voted against it, and no matter in whose programme it was placed, he had no hesitation in saying that if returned to Parliament again he intended to vote for its repeal. (Applause.) While he had sat in opposition, and strongly objected to some of his legislation, he regretted Premier Irvine's retirement at this stage. He had always fought openly. The reformed Parliament would in the near future have to undo some of the work done by the last Parliament. Touching on the Premier's declaration of his policy at Nhill of closer settlement, which he was in accord with, he regretted that the Premier had not forced that measure through the House. He had done that with the separate representation in face of strong opposition, while he would have had the strong support of the Opposition on the other question. Referring to mining development, he mentioned that he had an application for assistance from a company in this district doing pioneering work, and which was entitled to assistance from the Government, but he regretted there was no money available. He would do the Minister of Mines the justice of saying that if he remained on the Treasury benches he had promised to try and make provision for such cases. He hoped he would do so. He thought he was in too delicate a position at this stage to criticise the new Government, as it was not finally placed before the public yet, but they knew the Premier, and he had no hesitation in saying that his election to that position was a distinct advantage to the Opposition, who could face the electors with greater confidence, and with the assurance that there would be returned a greater proportion, if not an absolute majority, of members in favor of liberal measures. He stood to-day in the position of no candidate having been announced against him, although the President of the Shire had said that if no one else opposed him he would. They had been good friends in the past, and if Mr Stewart decided to oppose him, they would go through the contest good friends. He hoped to be in this happy position till after the election.

Other toasts honored were—"Other Lodges and Sister Branches," proposed by Mr J. M. Carroll, and responded to by Messrs A. Nicholson and A. M. David (Ballarat City branch), P. Barr (Broadford branch), R. M. Stuart (M.U.I.O.O.F.), D. McDonald (Druids), and J. Cameron (Rechabites); "The District and its Interests," proposed by Mr Chandler, and responded to by Messrs Jas. Eastwood (commercial), D. F. Troy (mining), and Cr. D. Stewart, president of Riponshire (pastoral), the last-named intimating that he had no intention of opposing Mr Oman, they having been the best of friends, and hoping they would remain so; "The Rose, Thistle, and Shamrock," proposed by Mr J. R. Wotherspoon, and responded to by Mr Kilburn-Heron, Cr. Flynn, Mr J. B. Cochran, and Cr. Sinclair; "The Chairman"; proposed by Mr David, and responded to by Mr Muntz. During the night harmony was contributed by Messrs Skinner, Chandler, Kilburn-Heron, and Wotherspoon. Three hearty cheers were given for the Natives and for the Scotch concert committee at the respective calls of Messrs Wotherspoon and Menzies, and a pleasant function concluded with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and the National Anthem.

GRATEFUL SCHOOLMASTER.—W. R. Wyatt, Esq., public schools, Sandringham, N.S.W., says: "After suffering some time of a very bad attack of dysentery, I was induced by a local chemist to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. It only took one dose to relieve, and after a few more doses were taken I was completely cured. It is a pleasure to certify to such a splendid medicine." For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

The following is the proposed constitution of the new Ministry:—Mr Bent, Premier and Treasurer; Mr Davies, Attorney-General and Solicitor-General; Mr Murray, Lands and Agriculture; Mr Cameron, Public Works and Health; Mr Sachse, Education; Mr Swinburne, Railways; Mr McLeod, Mines and Water Supply; Sir Samuel Gillott, Chief Secretary; Mr Mackey, Mr Langdon, M.L.A.'s, and Mr Pitt, M.L.C., Honorary Ministers. Mr Taverner states that he will take over the office of Agent-General, or "General Agent," as he prefers to call it, almost immediately, and it is his intention to leave for London at an early date. His salary has been fixed at £1,000.

The "Times," alluding to the immigration question, urges Mr Deakin to try and prove that immigrants are welcome equally as in Canada. "There are," says the journal, "plenty of sound elements among the workers of Australia, and if her statesmen will sagaciously appeal thereto they will no doubt speedily overcome the temporary obstacles to Australian progress."

Replying to the comments of the London *Times* on Mr Deakin's speech respecting immigrants for Australia, Mr Watson, the Federal Labour leader, said it was nonsense to talk about immigration when land was unavailable for even our own people. He was surprised that Mr Deakin had not laid more stress on the failure of the State Governments in this direction when recently addressing the State Treasurers in conference.

## Beaufort Agricultural Society.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Agricultural Society was held at the Shire Hall on Saturday afternoon. Present—Messrs D. Stewart (in the chair), S. West, G. Topper, G. Lewis, D. F. Troy, J. Eastwood, A. Parker, D. R. Hannah, W. Hern, and E. H. Welsh. The President (Mr R. A. D. Sinclair) attended during the reading of the minutes and took the chair.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

The secretary reported having received promises of the following donations:—Mr G. Lewis, £4; Mr Philip Russell, £5; trustees estate late Mr Wm. Lewis, £3; Rear-Admiral Bridges, £5; Mr H. M. Turner, £1 10s; and a special prize of £1 1s from Mr H. W. Jaensch for best trotting stallion, distance one mile.

The prize-list for the forthcoming show on 23rd March was then considered. Last year's list was adopted with slight amendments. In the case of special prizes given last year and not promised this year, the secretary was instructed to write to these donors in reference to the matter before striking these sections out. The sheep class was allowed to stand as it was, with the addition that champion prizes (certificates of merit) be retained. This was moved by Mr Stewart (who said he did not want expensive certificates, but just the ordinary card, as graziers liked to know who had the best sheep), and seconded by Mr Lewis. The classes for grain, roots, hay, and fruit, dairy produce, agricultural implements (Mr Eastwood stating that Hawkes Bros. would still give their special prize of £1 1s for best collection of agricultural implements), swine, and poultry were allowed to remain as before. In horses, the special prizes of £2 and 10s for draught entire, the gifts of Messrs G. Lewis and D. R. Hannah respectively, were again promised. The secretary stated he had received a letter from Mr Carstairs, stating that Mr J. Russell would not give a special prize of £2 for pair of plough horses, but would take a member's ticket. Mr Stewart said he had received a letter from Gardiner Bros., offering a special prize of £1 1s towards the prize for plough horses if Society would give £1 1s for best farm dray and harness, with horse yoked. The offer was accepted; the section for pair plough horses remaining as formerly, the prizes being £2 and 10s (£1 1s presented by Gardiner Bros.) a section for horse, dray, and harness, prize £1, was also added. The prizes of £3 (gift of executors late Mr Wm. Lewis) and 10s (gift of Mr Jas. Hannah) for blood entire, were again promised. Mr Turner promised 15s as first prize for blood gelding or filly under three years. The section for blood colt, gelding or filly, under two years, was struck out. Rear-Admiral Bridges again donates £3 and £2 for highest jumper; winning horse to jump 5 feet. Mr Philip Russell also gives £3 and £2 for 12-stone hunter. Mr Stewart again donates £1 as first prize for 9-stone pony hunter. Mr D. R. Hannah promised that if Mr Gordon did not give the prize of 10s for lady rider he would. Mr G. Topper again gives £1 as first prize for delivery horse. For pair ponies under 13 hands, Mr Turner promised 15s and 5s as prizes. Mr Stewart also promised £1 and 5s for pony, 14½ hands and under, to be driven in gig (best turn-out). Class G (horses and cattle) was then adopted. In the miscellaneous class, Mr Stewart again promised prizes of 5s and 2s 6d both for tea cosey and tray cloth, and also 5s for best worked cushion, and 10s and 5s for collections of drawn thread work, not less than six articles. Messrs J. R. Wotherspoon & Co. promised prizes of 5s and 2s 6d for exercise book, by children under 14 years of age, and Mr Eastwood also promised similar prizes for map of Japan. Mr D. F. Troy promised prizes of 5s each for plate of scones, not less than a dozen, and for fruit cake. No alteration was made in the dog clues. A number of gentlemen were appointed as judges and stewards; the secretary being instructed to write and ask them if they will act.

The president and two vice-presidents were appointed a ground committee, on the motion of Messrs Eastwood and Welsh.

It was stated that a few pounds were lost last year through not clearing the grounds, and it was decided that the gatekeepers should go on at 8 o'clock, and that attendants on exhibits would only be allowed in on production of ticket.

The selection of the gatekeepers was left in the hands of the president and two vice-presidents.

In answer to Mr Hannah, the secretary stated that £2 18s had been received from members as percentages on prizes.

Mr Welsh moved that a blackboard be obtained, so that the sections coming off in the horse class could be marked thereon and save the stewards running about. Seconded by Mr Hannah, and carried.

The president, secretary, and Messrs Troy and Welsh were appointed to re-arrange the order of the prize-list.

The circular from Cranbourne, sent from the Riponshire Council, re the Farmers', Property-owners and Producers' Association, having been read, the president asked if it was the intention of the Agricultural Society to take any action.

Mr Lewis moved that no action be taken, which was seconded by Mr Troy.

Mr Hannah thought it very necessary for a branch to be formed, and said it would be a pity if they could not form one. As pointed out in the circular, they were at the present time dominated by the Trades' Hall, and in view of the activity shown in working the State elections, there would be the same result as in the Federal elections. Even if no branch were formed, property-

# A TERRIBLE MAN.

BY W. E. NORRIS,

Author of "Matrimony," "Thirlby Hall," "Heaps of Money," "Mademoiselle de Mersac," etc.

## CHAPTER I.

### THE PRELUDE TO THE PLAY.

The two men left the house where they had been spending the evening, and walked away together in the moonlight. The younger laughed as he paused to light a cigar. "What funny people," he said. "Did you ever meet anybody quite like them before?"

"I don't think I ever did," replied the other. "But they are none the worse for that, I suppose."

"Oh, of course not: they are a good deal better, in fact. I like funny people. That's why I go there, you know; because the musical part of the business is just a tiny wee bit over my head. I wonder why you go there, Everard?"

It was to be inferred from Mr. Fellowes's manner that this was only a way of speaking, and that he was not really in any doubt as to the nature of the attraction which drew his friend to Bayswater. As his remark failed to provoke a response, he went on presently: "I should never have supposed that a girl of that kind would have been in your line; she's too unconventional altogether. Fancy her asking you to drop into dinner quietly any evening!"

"Why shouldn't she?"

"I can't think; I'm not Mrs. Grundy. I'm a guileless being, and I bow to the rules and regulations of society, without understanding in the least what it is all about."

He walked on in silence for a few minutes, and then resumed, pensively: "I should like to hear that girl's history. It must be a queer one, I fancy."

"How queer? What do you mean by queer?" asked Everard, turning upon him with some asperity.

"I don't mean any harm. You needn't

who give balls and dinner-parties. At musical afternoons, however, the humblest contribution in the shape of a bachelor is always thankfully received, and when he heard that Miss Denham was in the habit of frequenting these, he sought and obtained as many invitations to them as he wished. Everard soon neglected the interests of his business in a manner which would have been highly culpable had he not had an experienced partner who could get on very well without him. He saw Miss Denham, either at her own house or elsewhere, every day; and every day he fell more deeply in love. The fitfulness of her moods, which, as she herself was wont to say, were "of all shades and colors," only made her the more winning in his eyes. He, at all events, knew what he wanted, if she did not, and sometimes he hoped that he would get it in the long-run. It was something that he had no rival. The men whom Miss Denham was in the habit of meeting were not, for the most part, young men, nor were their attentions to her of a kind that the most jealous of lovers could have objected to. She knew how to make herself agreeable to them; but Everard saw, or thought he saw, that she regarded them as nonentities. Her manner always changed a little when she addressed him. She often asked his advice about small matters, and nearly always took it.

"Laura leans a good deal upon you," Mrs. Patterson said to him casually, and he was pleased with the phrase.

He did not, of couse, take advantage of the general invitation to dinner which had been given him; but when he was asked for a particular evening he accepted gladly, and on entering the drawing-room he found his friend, Fellowes, already seated there, listening with much interest to one of Mrs. Patterson's blood-curdling anecdotes.

The evening proved a very pleasant one, for Laura was in unusually high spirits. She would not play to them, saying that she was more inclined for conversation than music, and after dinner she talked cleverly and amusingly as she was well able to do when in the humor. Her impressions of her fell-

I should call it simply idea."

"Thank you, sir," returned Souratkin, with a bow and a Russ smile; "you have found the word. Yes, that is the right word—diabolical. The piece is by me," he added, modestly; "I call it 'Le Délire.'"

Everard had moved to the piano, before which Laura was still sitting. She looked up as he approached. Her face was pale and grave, and he fancied that there was a look of piteous appeal in her eyes. He did not know in the least what was the matter, but he was very sure that something was the matter; and if she had asked him to seize Count Souratkin, and throw him neck-and-crop out of the window, he would with the utmost cheerfulness have endeavored to obey her.

After a while she asked, without raising her eyes, "What effect does he produce upon you?"

"He irritates me."

"Nothing more than that? You do not feel afraid of him?"

"Certainly not. Why should I be afraid of him?"

"I don't know, many people are. But you are not easily made afraid, I think." And as she said these words her face brightened.

"I have no pretentions to be a hero," answered Everard, "but I don't suffer much from causeless timidity. At all events, your friend does not alarm me. What is he—a Nihilist?"

"Yes, I believe so; but I am not sure. If he is not, it suits him to pass for one. He is——" She paused and sighed. "He is what it pleases him to be," she added presently, and with that inconclusive definition she rose and joined the others.

Fellowes was already saying good-night to Mrs. Patterson, and Everard could only follow his example, although he had a strong and rather unreasonable feeling of reluctance to leave Count Souratkin alone with the ladies. When he was out in the street he said to his friend:

"That is the most sinister-looking scoundrel I ever set eyes on."

"Mrs. Patterson would probably agree

"Because—" she replied. With which unsatisfactory answer she moved away, followed by Souratkin.

Everard was greatly annoyed, and did not care who knew it. "Who and what is that fellow?" he asked, a second before the door had closed.

"Hush!" exclaimed Mrs. Patterson, holding up her finger warningly. Then she beckoned to her questioner to draw nearer, and answered, in a low, solemn voice. "Sometimes I think he is the devil!"

"My dear lady," returned Everard, impatiently, "you must excuse my saying that that is very great nonsense. How can any man be the devil? I suppose what you mean is that he is a spiritualist, or some charlatan of that kind. He evidently wishes to convey that impression."

"He does not wish to convey the impression that he is a charlatan," said Mrs. Patterson, smiling faintly. "If you will sit down I will tell you what he is so far as I know. But I do not know much."

"I shall be glad to hear what you do know."

"Well—but first let me ask you a question. It is rather an unusual one, but perhaps you will pardon an old woman for thinking more about her niece's happiness than about etiquette. Am I wrong in fancying that you take a special interest in her?"

"So special an interest, Mrs. Patterson, that I would ask her to be my wife to-morrow if I thought there was a chance of her accepting me."

"That is what I imagined; and glad and thankful shall I be if she ever does accept you. But I think you must not ask her to-morrow, not even the next day. Now I will tell you about that terrible man. We met him first some years ago, during Mr. Denham's lifetime. Mr. Denham was a great gambler, and so is the count; so that they were drawn together in that way, and he used to come often to the house. I was immensely interested in him, because he told me more about the unseen world than I had ever been able to learn from books, and because, though that

true—"

"Well, what if they are? What do they prove? What do they lead to? I hate such subjects—I hate the whole thing," cried the girl, speaking with considerable greater vehemence than the occasion appeared to call for.

Mrs. Patterson perhaps understood more than the words expressed; for she did not seem surprised, but only, after a while, made a somewhat inconsequent rejoinder of, "Well, I hope we shall have peace now."

"Oh, I hope so!" sighed the girl. She was wandering up and down the room, and twisting her fingers together nervously. "I hope so," she repeated—"but I don't know. And yet, why not? We have begun a new life; and we are happy together, you and I, aren't we, auntie? You would not think of letting—other people find out where we are?"

"God forbid!" ejaculated the old woman, rising and putting her arm around her niece's waist. "I won't tell any more ghost stories, as Mr. Fellowes calls them, if you would rather I didn't dear."

## CHAPTER II.

### AN UNWELCOME ARRIVAL.

Everard was not a man who took much pleasure in social gatherings, or was greatly in request among those who held them; for he was neither rich enough, nor clever enough, nor pushing enough to be remembered by the ladies

it seems to me. But we must not talk politics," said the count, seeming to recollect himself; "that is bad taste. Will not Miss Denham favor us with a little music instead?"

"I would rather not play this evening," said Laura.

"But you will not refuse an old friend. For the rest, I am sure that these gentlemen will join their entreaties to mine."

"I should not think of asking Miss Denham to do anything that she was not inclined to do," said Everard.

"Ah, then I must beg alone."

A few seconds elapsed during which nobody spoke, and then, to Everard's surprise, Laura got up and walked to the piano, which she opened. "What do you wish me to play?" she asked.

"Oh, that I will leave to you," replied the Russian. "What you like—whatever you like."

She sat down, and presently broke into one of the oddest compositions that Everard had ever listened to. There was no melody in it, and next to no sequence. Probably only a practiced ear would have detected the recurrence of certain chords, which rose at intervals from the chaos of sound that swept them out of hearing and hurried them back, as straws are drawn beneath the surface and cast up again by an eddy. When it had come to an end, Count Souratkin asked, blandly,

"What do you think of that, now?"

Everard did not reply, but Fellowes said. "Well, I'm no judge of music. But

to Everard, and said what a pity it was to stay indoors on such a beautiful afternoon. "I scarcely thought to have seen you to-day," he remarked, speaking with that slight foreign accent of his. "I was wandering about, not knowing what I should do with myself, when I passed the end of this street, and as I perceived that you were at home I said to myself, 'I shall ask her to be so kind as to take a little walk with me in Kensington Gardens. That will be good for her.'"

"Thank you," said Laura, "but I don't think I will walk this afternoon. I am rather tired."

"Raison de plus, the air will refresh you. I shall talk to Mrs. Patterson while you put on your bonnet."

This was more than Everard could stand. He was a quiet, peaceable man; but his longing to pick a quarrel with the Russian was irresistible. "I hope," he said, "that you will not think of going out if you are tired, Miss Denham."

"It is not worth disputing about," replied Laura leaving the room."

She returned almost immediately with her bonnet on.

"I am ready when you are," she said to the count.

She was drawing on her gloves, one of which she had a momentary difficulty in buttoning. Turning suddenly to Everard, who was watching her with a gloomy face—"Will you fasten it for me?" she asked, and held out her wrist to him.

"Why are you doing this?" he whispered, as he obeyed her.

laughs like the man who laughs as you wish the eye shall close—a good man to

watch. He may be a perfectly respectable citizen, an honest man, a good neighbour, and have many excellent qualities, but he is of a profoundly secretive disposition, will not take you into his confidence unless he has use for you, and will cast you aside as soon as you have served his purpose. He may be capable of friendship, but he will never allow his friendship to interfere with his plans or business. He is cool, calculating, and if he has generous impulses will keep them under control. He is a bad man to offend, for he never forgets an injury, and will wait twenty years for a chance to get even.

### A New Title.

Two young men were talking in front of the city hall.

"Say," said one, "isn't that a green appearing fellow? He doesn't look as if he had been in town since the centennial of 1876."

"Yes," said the other youth. "He looks like a Ladrone."

"Like a what?"

"A Ladrone."

"What's a Ladrone?"

"A Ladrone is a fellow who never reads a newspaper, gets no mail and knows no more of what's going on in the world than a 2 months' babe. That's a Ladrone."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## RAILROAD MEN'S PRANKS.

RAILROAD men delight in playing tricks on each other and on green hands, and sometimes they carry their jokes to unpleasant and even dangerous lengths. On a certain railroad in Detroit a brakesman on a passenger train was lounging around the terminal depot one day, waiting for his train to pull out, when he was approached by a young man who desired information regarding the person to whom he should apply for a place as brakesman.

"Well, I'm the man that hires them," said the brakeman, winking at the bystanders, "and I'm wanting a man, too; but you're green at the business, ain't you."

The applicant admitted that he was, but reminded his questioner that determination and perseverance were almost equal to experience.

"That's so," said the delighted brakeman meditatively. "I believe I'll give you a trial. Go upstairs to the first room on the right and ask for Charlie Hepburn. Tell him you are going out on No. 8, and that you want a watch and time card."

The man unhesitatingly obeyed, and, walking into the office, said familiarly:

"I want to see Charlie Hepburn."

A slight flutter ran around the office, and the general superintendent, turning around in his chair, said:—

"Well, I am he. What do you want?"

"A watch and a time-card," said the young man, nonchalantly. "I'm going out on No. 8."

"Who said so?" asked the astonished superintendent.

"The man that hired me," replied the other.

"Well, you just come down stairs with me and see if you can find him. If you can I'll give him a run that he'll like," said the enraged great mogul.

But the brakeman's train had pulled out and the superintendent never found out who he was.

Another similar case occurred where the perpetrator of the joke did not escape so luckily. A would-be fireman was hired by a man whom he supposed to be the foreman, but who was in reality the fireman on a freight train. The fireman explained all the duties of the position [illegible]

"If the master of the diner [illegible] what was the proper method of disposing of the stones when once the fruit had passed his lips. He decided, therefore, that before he attempted to eat any of the luscious looking fruit he would wait and see what his young and beautiful hostess did in this delicate matter.

"I watched her," he goes, "and soon had the pleasure of seeing her slip a cherry between her lips, redder than the fruit itself. I took up one from my own plate, preparing to eat it as soon as I saw how she disposed of the stone; but when she took the stone between her fingers and snapped it at her grandmother, I found myself quite as much at a loss as before—for you see, I had no grandmother there."

'There's no disgrace in being poor. The thing is to keep quiet and not let your neighbours know anything about it.

Twenty-three English lady doctors are now practising in India.

The Vatican contains 208 staircases and 1,100 different rooms.

The monarch of Greece has a fat situation, as a master of course.

Let the world wag as it will,
We'll be very happy still.
But it seems that very few
Can be "still" and happy too!

The Publishers Didn't Mind.—Tom friend: "I suppose the publishers got very pired at your calling on them so often?" The young writer: "No; but I do."

## TAKING DOWN A STOVE.

MRS. PERKINS has devoted this week to the onerous duty of cleaning house. Since six o'clock on Monday morning that estimable lady has been the motive power of many brushes and cloths, and of much water and soap. At various hours when I have made my appearance near the house I have caught sight of her portly form through several windows, a flaring head-kerchief concealing her temples and covering the site of her chignon.

There was an expression of deep redness upon her features that pained me while I beheld, but which at the same time led me to remark to myself that it was not the most favourable time for making a call, and thus looking and apprehending I would turn sadly away.

Monday morning we had our breakfast in our own comfortable dining-room. At noon I took my dinner from the lid of the ice chest. It was dreadful cold and tasted clammy and disagreeable. In the evening I stood back of the stove and partook of a slice of bread (the butter had got mislaid) and drank some of last year's tea from the irregular spout of the milk pitcher. In the morning we ate breakfast in the sink (there was no fire in the stove, as it was to be kept cold for moving). The victuals had a flavour of great dampness, and tasted as though they had been fished out of the soap barrel.

After astonishing my internal structure with the meal, I accepted an invitation from Mrs. Perkins to take down the stove. In justice to myself, it may be well to remark that I never took down a stove, nor was present when that intricate performance was going on, and this in a measure accounts for the slight misgiving I may have entertained when brought face to face with the tremendous range.

The conversation that ensued was something like this:

"You want to use great care, Mr. Perkins, and not let the whole thing fall on you and kill yourself."

This appeared reasonable enough, and I readily promised to use my best endeavours to keep the whole thing from falling upon

lack of evidence to convict," replied the accused.

"Do you happen to have the lack with you?" the official asked. "I should like to see it."

"With pleasure," said the other. "Here it is."

So saying, he handed the other a chestnut which the district attorney carefully examined and then pronounced it the most complete absence of both proof and presumption that he had ever seen. He said that it would acquit the oldest man in the world.

The barber is a sort of bellicose individual. He has his little brushes right along, he lathers people, and he occasionally smashes their mugs.

Editors Always Know.—"Did you ever write any 'Beautiful Snow' poetry?"

"I tried it once, but the Editor pronounced it beautiful slush."

### A CANDID FRIEND.

Two gentlemen who had not seen each other for many years met in Harlem. One of them had lost most of his hair.

"Well, old fellow, you were not particularly bright when you were a boy, but somehow or other I always had a suspicion that you would become something—something shining so to speak. I knew there was some come-out in you."

"Well, what have I become? What particular come-out is there about me?"

"Why, your hair has come out, and you have become bald-headed."

## QUAINT OLD CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS.

CUSTOMS relating to Christmastide seem to have held their own with more tenacity than those (obtaining in ancient times) which were connected with other seasons of the year. One of the most universal is that of making gifts; no doubt having reference to the frankincense, gold, and myrrh of the Magi. But there are many others, some curious, some pleasing, which obtain even at the present time in different parts of the country.

Perhaps the most strange and interesting used in the early half of the current century, took place in the house of a gentleman living at Aston, near Birmingham. On Christmas Eve, as soon as the supper was over, a table was set in the hall and on it was placed a brown loaf, having twenty pieces of silver (threepences) stuck on top of it; a tankard of ale, pipes and tobacco were also put upon the table. The two oldest servants now seated themselves behind the table to act as judges. The other domestics then entered, one at a time, both men and women, all being covered with a winnow sheet and led by the steward. Each then laid the right hand on the loaf, exposing no other part of the body. It was now the business of the judges to guess who the person might be, the elder of the two guessing first, then the younger, and so on in rotation. If they hit upon the right name, the Steward led the person away, but if this were not the case, he took off the winnow sheet, and the individual disclosed received a threepenny piece, bowed low, saying nothing however, and then retired. When the second person was brought to the table the guessing was renewed and continued until all the pieces of silver were exhausted. This custom, which was a quite local one, ceased to exist about the first decade of the present century.

Amongst the inhabitants of the Forest of Dean there is a firm belief that Old Christmas Day (the 5th of January) is the right one) and no argument could convince them to the contrary. And, as a proof of this, they say that, at exactly the "witching hour," on the 4th of January, the herb rose-

Many of the quaint customs which were once so popular are falling into disuse. The Reformation first diminished their popularity, and the age of Puritanism gave them another blow from which many never recovered.

### THE MODUS OPERANDI.

WIFE: "My dear, I left my thimble in the pocket of my new dress, and I wish you'd run up stairs and"——

Husband: "Now, see here, I'm not going off on any such job as that."

"How foolish you are! Nothing is easier than finding the pocket in a dress. All you have to do is to slip it on."

"Slip what on?"

"The dress, of course. But you needn't try to button it, you know."

"Oh, I needn't?"

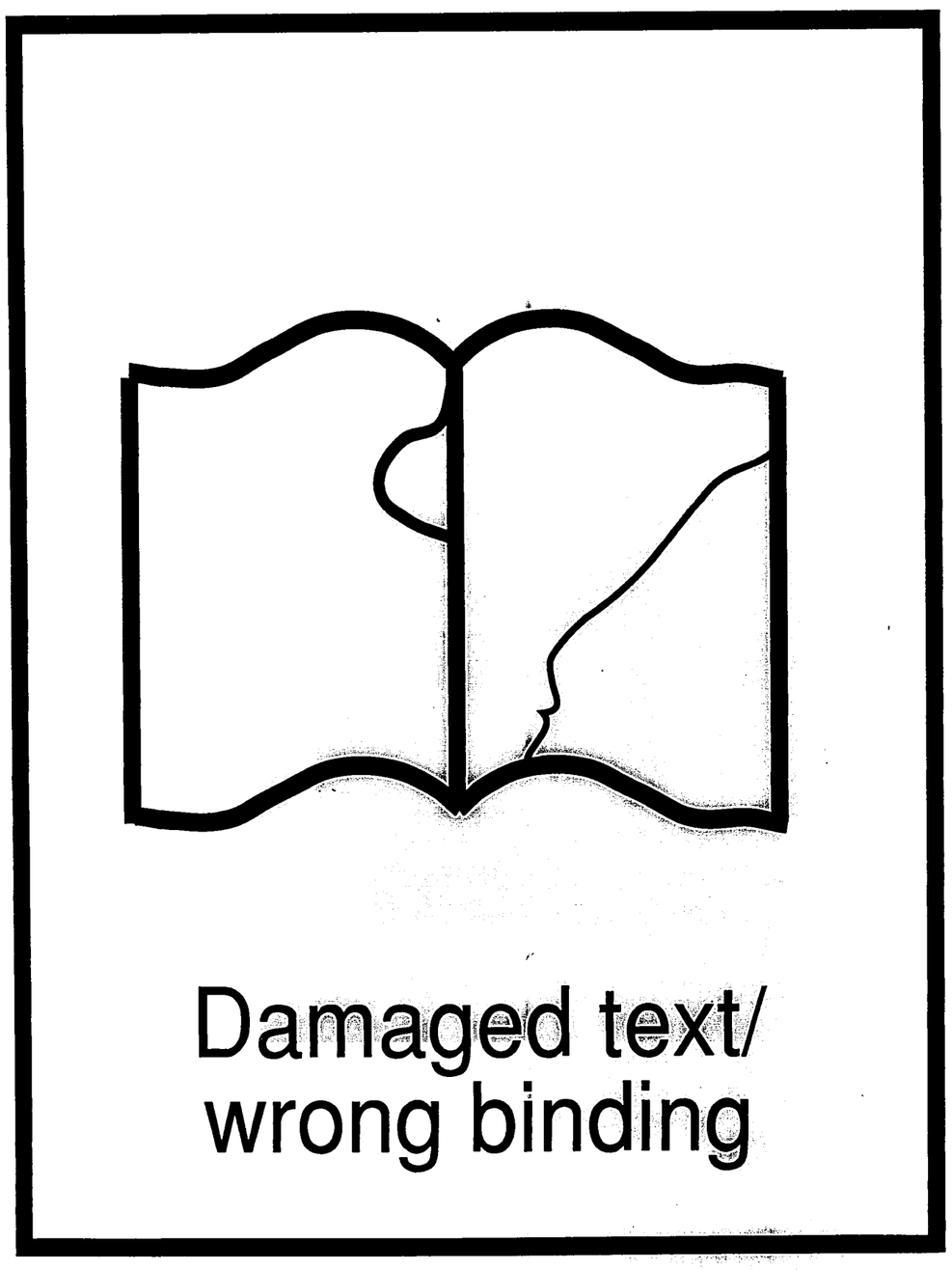
"No; slipping it on is enough."

"Well, then what?"

"Use common sense, of course. All you have to do after the dress is on is to dive down and crossways and a little slanting, and up and around, just as you see ladies do in the street car when the conductor comes along, and your hand will go straight into the pocket

Work well done is rare.

"There is good timber in that fellow."
"Yes, I see there is a beam in his eye."



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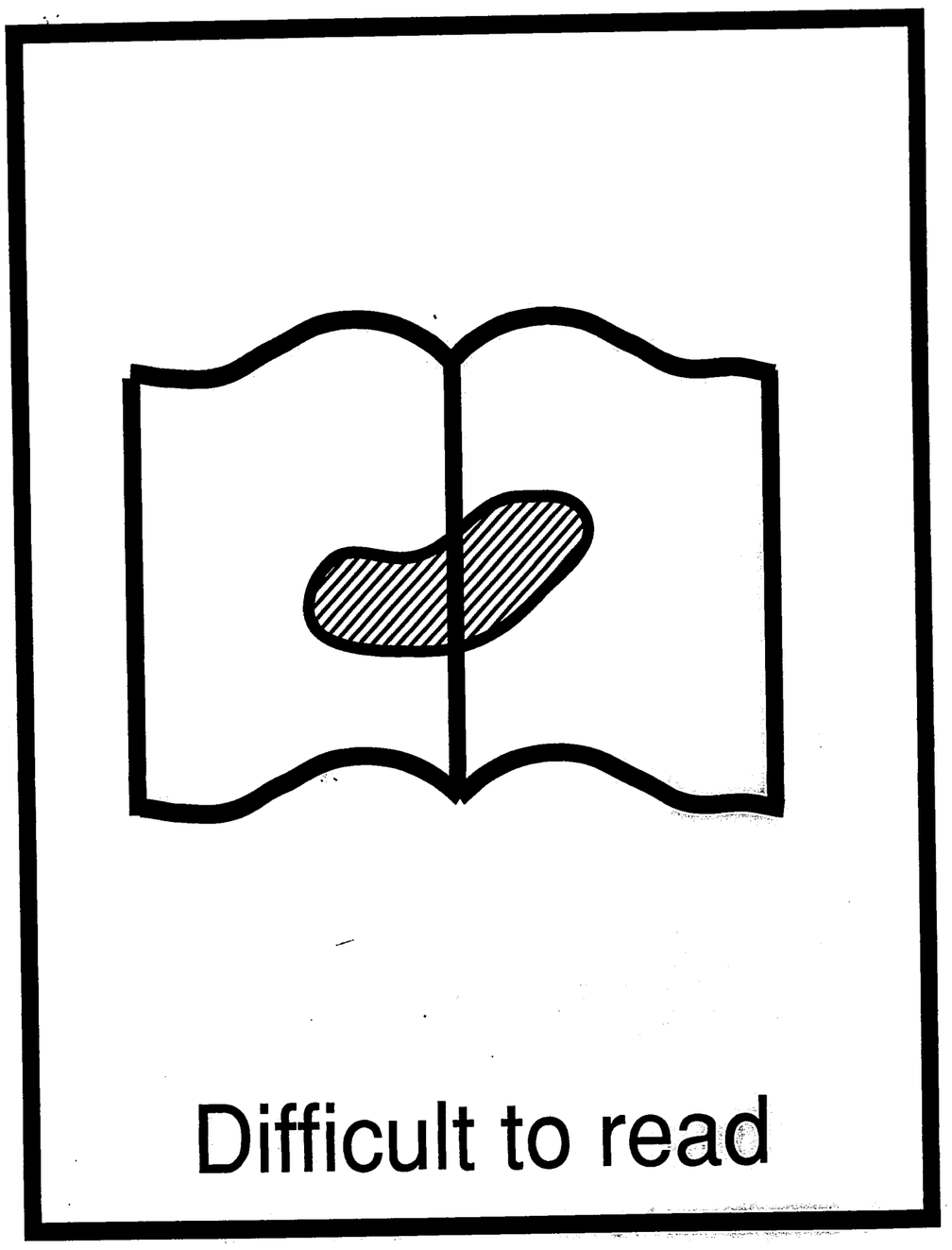

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"Why shouldn't she?"

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"How queer? What do you mean by queer?" asked Everard, turning upon him with some asperity.

"I don't mean any harm. You needn't show your teeth at me in that savage way. I was only thinking that she must have passed through some strange experiences. You know who her father was, don't you?"

"No; at least I haven't heard much about him."

"Perhaps you would like to hear?"

Everard made an inarticulate murmur, which might be construed into an assent; so the young man proceeded.

"He was on the turf once upon a time. I have an aged relative who remembers him perfectly. He was a brother of the late Lord Denham, and uncle of the present man. Well, he came to howling grief, went off to the continent, and never came back again. He used to be seen at Monaco, and such places. I believe—the sort of individual who wears suits of a big check pattern, waxes his moustache, plays a very good game of billiards, and goes by the name of 'the Major,' don't you know? Married somebody in the course of his wanderings—goodness knows who—sister of the lovely and accomplished Patterson. I suppose she had a little money, and I suppose he spent it. As for the girl, he meant her to earn her living on the stage, and had her educated for that. She was to have come out at the Opera, at Naples, the year that he died."

"That's rather odd, considering that she has no voice."

"Oh, well, perhaps it wasn't the Opera; he may have intended her to go at concerts. Anyhow, he died just in the nick of time; and what was still better was that his brother died directly afterward, and left the girl a small fortune. Thereupon she came and established herself in London with her aunt, as you know."

"I don't know that I am particularly concerned with Miss Denham's history," Everard remarked after a pause. "You can call her unconventional if you choose; but she is a thorough lady in her manners and feelings."

"Who said she wasn't? I thought perhaps you might be interested in hearing about her late papa, that was all. Personally, I like her; and I like the old woman, too. I can be happy with either. It will always give me pleasure to dine with them. By-bye." And with that Mr. Fellowes hailed a passing hansom, and was driven off.

Everard pursued his way thoughtfully towards the Albany, where he lived. He had reached a time of life at which, if a man falls in love at all, he does so after a serious fashion; and, indeed, Mr. Everard had always been of a more or less serious temperament. He had left the army a few years before, because he had grown tired of loafing about garrison towns, and had not had the luck to see any active service. He was now, like many other retired officers, engaged in the wine trade; for he had felt it necessary to have an occupation of some kind, and the selling of wine, if not exciting, might prove profitable. This girl, with whom he had only recently become acquainted, was to be his wife, if she would have him; as to that he had made up his mind, and he did not much care whether her father had been disreputable or not. So that, if Mr. Fellowes had intended to caution his friend good-naturedly against forming an ill-considered alliance, the warning was thrown away. What preoccupied Everard was not a doubt as to the wisdom of his choice, but a very reasonable one, as to whether so young, so charming and so fastidious a girl as Miss Denham would be likely to care for a commonplace, middle-aged person like himself.

It might have been some relief to his mind could he have heard what Miss Denham was saying at that very moment in reply to certain disparaging comments uttered by her aunt.

"I like him just because he is what you call ordinary," she declared. "It rests me to talk to some one who is perfectly sane and reasonable, and has a clear, sober head on his shoulders."

"My dear, I hope you don't mean to imply that my head is not sober and clear?"

"Oh, no; not yours—though I do wish, auntie dear, that you wouldn't recur so often to visions and dreams."

"But, my dear, if these things are true——"

"Well, what if they are? What do they prove? What do they lead to? I hate such subjects—I hate the whole thing," cried the girl, speaking with considerable greater vehemence than the occasion appeared to call for.

Mrs. Patterson perhaps understood more than the words expressed; for she did not seem surprised, but only, after a while, made a somewhat inconsequent rejoinder of, "Well, I hope we shall have peace now."

"Oh, I hope so!" sighed the girl. She was wandering up and down the room, and twisting her fingers together nervously. "I hope so," she repeated—"but I don't know. And yet, why not? We have begun a new life; and we are happy together, you and I, aren't we, auntie? You would not think of letting—other people find out where we are?"

"God forbid!" ejaculated the old woman, rising and putting her arm around her niece's waist. "I won't tell any more ghost stories, as Mr. Fellowes calls them, if you would rather I didn't dear."

## CHAPTER II.

### AN UNWELCOME ARRIVAL.

Everard was not a man who took much pleasure in social gatherings, or was greatly in request among those who held them; for he was neither rich enough, nor clever enough, nor pushing enough to be remembered by the ladies who give balls and dinner-parties. At musical afternoons, however, the humblest contribution in the shape of a bachelor is always thankfully received, and when he heard that Miss Denham was in the habit of frequenting these, he sought and obtained as many invitations to them as he wished. Everard soon neglected the interests of his business in a manner which would have been highly culpable had he not had an experienced partner who could get on very well without him. He saw Miss Denham, either at her own house or elsewhere, every day; and every day he fell more deeply in love. The fitfulness of her moods, which, as she herself was wont to say, were "of all shades and colors," only made her the more winning in his eyes. He, at all events, knew what he wanted, if she did not, and sometimes he hoped that he would get it in the long-run. It was something that he had no rival. The men whom Miss Denham was in the habit of meeting were not, for the most part, young men, nor were their attentions to her of a kind that the most jealous of lovers could have objected to. She knew how to make herself agreeable to them; but Everard saw, or thought he saw, that she regarded them as nonentities. Her manner always changed a little when she addressed him. She often asked his advice about small matters, and nearly always took it.

"Laura leans a good deal upon you," Mrs. Patterson said to him casually, and he was pleased with the phrase.

He did not, of couse, take advantage of the general invitation to dinner which had been given him; but when he was asked for a particular evening he accepted gladly, and on entering the drawing-room he found his friend, Fellowes, already seated there, listening with much interest to one of Mrs. Patterson's blood-curdling anecdotes.

The evening proved a very pleasant one, for Laura was in unusually high spirits. She would not play to them, saying that she was more inclined for conversation than music, and after dinner she talked cleverly and amusingly as she was well able to do when in the humor. Her impressions of her fellow-countrymen and countrywomen, of whom she had seen next to nothing until recently, diverted her hearers greatly. She had a talent for mimicry which had no ill-nature about it, and which indeed seemed to be half unconscious. They were all laughing at her description of a lady, who, having taken her for a professional, and inquired what she charged for her lessons, had overwhelmed her with abject and almost tearful apologies on discovering that she was the cousin of a viscount, when the door opened, and the tall figure of a man, whom neither Everard nor Fellowes had ever seen before, advanced with noiseless steps into the room.

He had omitted to give his name, or the servant had failed to catch it: for he was not announced, and he was standing close to the little group before Mrs. Patterson looked up and saw him. When she did so she uttered a faint cry, which seemed to betoken dismay quite as much as surprise. Everard glanced quickly at Laura, who did not appear to be either surprised or dismayed. Her expression had not changed, she was still smiling, but she remained motionless, and she was looking at the newcomer with a curious intentness, as though fascinated or paralyzed by his sudden appearance.

Everard, following the direction of her gaze, took stock of the stranger. He was a tall, powerfully built man, evidently not an Englishman, although there was nothing about him that gave an immediate clew to his nationality. His age seemed to be about thirty. He wore his light-brown hair closely cut, his features were regular and strongly marked, and he was perfectly clean shaven; so that anybody who had not happened to glance first at his eyes would have been struck by the massiveness of his jaw. Everard did glance at his eyes first, and stopped there. They were certainly peculiar eyes. At one moment they seemed very small; but the next they dilated, as a cat's eyes dilate in the dark, then contracted again until they became mere glittering points. This curious phenomenon was repeated perhaps half a dozen times during the minute that Everard spent in scrutinizing him. The man was looking all the while at Laura, and he, too, had a faint smile upon his lips.

At the end of those long sixty seconds he turned abruptly away, and held out his hand to Mrs. Patterson, saying, in a low musical voice, and with scarcely any trace of foreign accent, "So glad to have found you at home!"

"You in London?" gasped Mrs. Patterson. "How did you know that we were here? How did you find out our address?"

"You ask me that?" said the stranger, his smile increasing — "you ask me that?"

Mrs. Patterson shuddered, and fell back in her chair.

Then he shook hands with Laura, who had risen, and who said, quite calmly, "How do you do? Let me introduce you to Mr. Everard and Mr. Fellowes—Count Souratkin."

"An old friend of Miss Denham's," added the count, explanatorily, "and always charmed to make acquaintances with her new ones."

The two men bowed, but did not speak, and the pause which followed might have been found embarrassing by the intruder had he been liable to embarrassment. But to all appearances that was not among his weaknesses. It is, to say the least of it, unusual to pay visits at ten o'clock at night, and in morning dress; yet he offered neither explanation nor apology, but sat down and waited quietly until Mrs. Patterson, recovering her self-possession, broke the silence by saying, "We did not expect to see you in England, Count Souratkin."

The count shrugged his shoulders. "I am a little everywhere, as you know," he said. "Rather in England than elsewhere, if I might choose. In England one does not risk to be arrested at every turn. Gentleman," he added, raising his voice and speaking in a slightly declamatory manner, "you are citizens of a free country; you may be thankful for that, and pity those who are not. We Russians have a claim upon your sympathy, it seems to me. But we must not talk politics," said the count, seeming to recollect himself; "that is bad taste. Will not Miss Denham favor us with a little music instead?"

"I would rather not play this evening," said Laura.

"But you will not refuse an old friend. For the rest, I am sure that these gentlemen will join their entreaties to mine."

"I should not think of asking Miss Denham to do anything that she was not inclined to do," said Everard.

"Ah, then I must beg alone."

A few seconds elapsed during which nobody spoke, and then, to Everard's surprise, Laura got up and walked to the piano, which she opened. "What do you wish me to play?" she asked.

"Oh, that I will leave to you," replied the Russian. "What you like—whatever you like."

She sat down, and presently broke into one of the oddest compositions that Everard had ever listened to. There was no melody in it, and next to no sequence. Probably only a practiced ear would have detected the recurrence of certain chords, which rose at intervals from the chaos of sound that swept them out of hearing and hurried them back, as straws are drawn beneath the surface and cast up again by an eddy. When it had come to an end, Count Souratkin asked, blandly,

"What do you think of that, now?"

Everard did not reply, but Fellowes said, "Well, I'm no judge of music, but I should call it diabolical."

"Thank you, sir," returned Souratkin, with a bow and a little smile; "you have found the word. Yes, that is the right word—diabolical. The piece is by me," he added, modestly; "I call it 'Le Délire.'"

Everard had moved to the piano, before which Laura was still sitting. She looked up as he approached. Her face was pale and grave, and he fancied that there was a look of piteous appeal in her eyes. He did not know in the least what was the matter, but he was very sure that something was the matter; and if she had asked him to seize Count Souratkin, and throw him neck-and-crop out of the window, he would with the utmost cheerfulness have endeavored to obey her.

After a while she asked, without raising her eyes, "What effect does he produce upon you?"

"He irritates me."

"Nothing more than that? You do not feel afraid of him?"

"Certainly not. Why should I be afraid of him?"

"I don't know, many people are. But you are not easily made afraid, I think." And as she said these words her face brightened.

"I have no pretentions to be a hero," answered Everard, "but I don't suffer much from causeless timidity. At all events, your friend does not alarm me. What is he—a Nihilist?"

"Yes, I believe so; but I am not sure. If he is not, it suits him to pass for one. He is——" She paused and sighed. "He is what it pleases him to be," she added presently, and with that inconclusive definition she rose and joined the others.

Fellowes was already saying good-night to Mrs. Patterson, and Everard could only follow his example, although he had a strong and rather unreasonable feeling of reluctance to leave Count Souratkin alone with the ladies. When he was out in the street he said to his friend:

"That is the most sinister-looking scoundrel I ever set eyes on."

"Mrs. Patterson would probably agree with you," observed Fellowes, laughing. "She sat clucking and fluttering before him like an old hen who sees a kite. I wonder whether she has dreamed that he is going to rob and murder her?"

"I should like very much to find out who he is," muttered Everard.

"I can tell you. He is a man who knows some guilty secret about the late honorable and respectable Denham. Don't be agitated. He is nothing worse than a chevalier d'industrie, and I will venture to prophesy that you find both the ladies alive and well to-morrow, though I won't go so far as to promise that you won't find them a little poorer."

## CHAPTER III.

### A DANGEROUS MAN.

Everard had exaggerated somewhat in declaring himself to be totally devoid of imagination. He had quite as much of that quality as was required to give him a very disturbed night, to torment him during the course of it with visions of Laura suffering all kinds of improbable cruelties at the hands of Count Souratkin, and to make him fancy more than once that he heard her calling to him for help. Daylight restored order to his ideas.

If Everard had done as he felt inclined he would have been in Bayswater before eleven o'clock; but being five-and-thirty years of age he was guided only within certain limits by his inclinations, and it was not until the afternoon that he was shown into Miss Denham's drawing-room, bringing with him, by way of excuse for his visit, a piece of music which she had asked him to procure for her.

The two ladies were certainly alive and well. If, as Fellowes had hinted might probably be the case, they had recently been compelled to part with money, their spirits did not appear to be affected by the loss.

"I was hoping that perhaps you might look in," Laura said. "Aunt Sarah and I were just trying to persuade ourselves that it wasn't our duty to go out for a walk, and now it is evidently our duty to stay at home. You may read your book in peace, auntie. Mr. Everard and I are going to massacre Rubinstein."

"Did your friend stay long after we had left last night?" asked Everard, when she had struck the final chords.

"No, not long," she answered, a troubled look coming over her face. "If it is quite the same thing to you, I would rather not talk about him."

"You don't like him, then?"

"I detest him with all my heart. I told you so last night."

"I think not."

"Didn't I? Well, you understood it, at all events, without being told."

"Not exactly. But why should you receive the man if you have such a strong feeling of repugnance to him?"

"Can one refuse to receive anybody for such a reason? Even if one could there are people who wont be refused. He will come here just as often as he feels inclined; and when he is not here I shall try to forget his existence."

Everard frowned. "I cannot understand why you should allow any one to persecute you," he said.

"I did not say that he persecuted me. Please let me put him out of my mind now. He is not at all likely to come here again to-day."

Hardly had she made this rash assertion when he was standing before her. He had come in unannounced, just as he had done before. It was the sound of the door shutting which caused Everard and Laura to look up, so that the servant must have opened it for him as for any ordinary visitor, but the noiseless fashion of his entrance gave it almost the effect of an apparition. The scene was nearly an exact repetition of that of the previous evening. Count Souratkin stood gazing at Laura, his eyes dilating and contracting; she returned his gaze with a look which expressed neither surprise nor displeasure, but rather expectancy than anything else; and Everard was once more conscious of a feeling of intense irritation.

It was all over in a minute. Souratkin shook hands with the ladies, bowed to Everard, and said what a pity it was to stay indoors on such a beautiful afternoon. "I scarcely thought to have seen you to-day," he remarked, speaking with that slight foreign accent of his. "I was wandering about, not knowing what I should do with myself, when I passed the end of the street, and as I perceived that you were at home I said to myself, 'I shall ask her to be so kind as to take a little walk with me in Kensington Gardens. That will be good for her.'"

"Thank you," said Laura, "but I don't think I will walk this afternoon. I am rather tired."

"Raison de plus, the air will refresh you. I shall talk to Mrs. Patterson while you put on your bonnet."

This was more than Everard could stand. He was a quiet, peaceable man; but his longing to pick a quarrel with the Russian was irresistible. "I hope," he said, "that you will not think of going out if you are tired, Miss Denham."

"It is not worth disputing about," replied Laura, leaving the room."

She returned almost immediately with her bonnet on.

"I am ready when you are," she said to the count.

She was drawing on her gloves, one of which she had a momentary difficulty in buttoning. Turning suddenly to Everard, who was watching her with a gloomy face—"Will you fasten it for me?" she asked, and held out her wrist to him.

"Why an you doing this?" he whispered, as he obeyed her.

"Because—" she replied. With which unsatisfactory answer she moved away, followed by Souratkin.

Everard was greatly annoyed, and did not care who knew it. "Who and what is that fellow?" he asked, a second before the door had closed.

"Hush!" exclaimed Mrs. Patterson, holding up her finger warningly. Then she beckoned to her questioner to draw nearer, and answered, in a low, solemn voice. "Sometimes I think he is the devil!"

"My dear lady," returned Everard, impatiently, "you must excuse my saying that that is very great nonsense. How can any man be the devil? I suppose what you mean is that he is a spiritualist, or come charlatan of that kind. He evidently wishes to convey that impression."

"He does not wish to convey the impression that he is a charlatan," said Mrs. Patterson, smiling faintly. "If you will sit down I will tell you what he is so far as I know. But I do not know much."

"I shall be glad to hear what you do know."

"Well—but first let me ask you a question. It is rather an unusual one, but perhaps you will pardon an old woman for thinking more about her niece's happiness than about etiquette. Am I wrong in fancying that you take a special interest in her?"

"So special an interest, Mrs. Patterson, that I would ask her to be my wife to-morrow if I thought there was a chance of her accepting me."

"That is what I imagined; and glad and thankful shall I be if she ever does accept you. But I think you must not ask her to-morrow, not even the next day. Now I will tell you about that terrible man. We met him first some years ago, during Mr. Denham's lifetime. Mr. Denham was a great gambler, and so is the count; so that they were drawn together in that way, and he used to come often to the house. I was immensely interested in him, because he told me more about the unseen world than I had ever been able to learn from books, and because—though that is a comparatively small matter—he has the gift of second sight in a remarkable degree. Perhaps you don't believe in second sight, but I can give you instances."

"Some other time, Mrs. Patterson, if you don't mind. And was Miss Denham as much interested in this man as you were?"

"No, she always disliked him, although he took a great deal of trouble to ingratiate himself with her. She even doubted his powers, poor child! One evening, when he was telling us how he had imposed his will upon different people, she very foolishly defied him to make her do anything that she did not choose to do. Not five minutes afterward she got up from her chair, crossed the room, and kissed him on the forehead. He laughed, and asked her whether she was convinced now. Was it not horrible of him?"

"Her father kicked him out of the house, I suppose," exclaimed Everard, indignantly.

"Oh no; Mr. Denham was not that kind of a man. Besides, Count Souratkin did what he liked with him. For some reason or other, he chose to prevent Laura from playing in public, though both she and her father wished that she should do so. Mr. Denham was very much vexed about it, yet he gave in. And ever since that day poor Laura had been completely in that terrible man's power. She has fought and struggled, but it has always been useless."

"I should have thought you might have helped a little. In what way does he propose to use his power over Miss Denham? Does he wish her to marry him?"

"Ah, that I can't tell. He has never said so, but when she came into her little fortune we feared that that might be his aim; for he is extravagant, and I believe he is poor. And he is utterly unscrupulous. You see, we have gained nothing by running away from him and concealing our address."

"It is possible to discover addresses without supernatural aid. This man may be a humbug, or he may really have some such power as he claims. Either way, I presume that his influence over Miss Denham only exists when he is with her."

"I cannot say for certain, but it is undoubtedly less when he is absent."

"Very well; I will take care that he shall be absent from her henceforth and forever."

(To be Continued.)

## HE NEEDED ENCOURAGMENT.

"Got any wedding clo's here?" he asked a polite clerk in a Woodward-avenue clothing store.

"Plenty of them replied the clerk with a winning little grin.

"How much are they?"

"All the way from 18 dols. to 50 dols.

"Good stuff in 'em, and look like ginuine store clo's?"

"Nice enough for a millionaire to get married in. We make a speciality in that line."

"Let me look at a few, won't you?"

"Certainly. Walk right back this way, please."

After about a half hour's investigation, he found something that he thought would suit.

"I'll be in next week, I s'pose, and take 'em," he said moving off.

"Let me wrap them up for you now," urged the clerk.

The customer gave a nervous start.

"Geerusalem, mister," he exclaimed, "I hain't ast the gal yit. I'm jist doin' this to gimme said in my craw, so's I can pop."

Extortionist: "Why do you call that coloured man a blackmailer?" "Because he is employed at the post-office. And that ain't the worst of it." "No?" "No, sir; his wife takes hush money." "You don't say so?" "I do. She's a child's nurse."

The provinces contain 21 properly qualified lady doctors.

## A GOOD MAN TO WATCH.

The man who laughs without opening his mouth is like the man who laughs at you with his eyes half closed, a good man to watch. He may be a perfectly reputable citizen, an honest man, a good neighbour, and have many excellent qualities, but he is of a profoundly secretive disposition, will not take you into his confidence unless he has use for you, and will cast you aside as soon as you have served his purpose. He may be capable of friendship, but he will never allow his friendship to interfere with his plans or business. He is cool, calculating, and if he has generous impulses will keep them under control. He is a bad man to offend, for he never forgets an injury, and will wait twenty years for a chance to get even.

### A New Title.

Two young men were talking in front of the city hall.

"Say," said one, "isn't that a green appearing fellow? He doesn't look as if he had been in town since the centennial of 1876."

"Yes," said the other youth. "He looks like a Ladrone."

"Like a what?"

"A Ladrone."

"What's a Ladrone?"

"A Ladrone is a fellow who never reads a newspaper, gets no mail and knows no more of what's going on in the world than a 2 months' babe. That's a Ladrone."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## RAILROAD MEN'S PRANKS.

Railroad men delight in playing tricks on each other and on green hands, and sometimes they carry their jokes to unpleasant and even dangerous lengths. On a certain railroad in Detroit a brakesman on a passenger train was lounging around the terminal depot one day, waiting for his train to pull out, when he was approached by a young man who desired information regarding the person to whom he should apply for a place as brakesman.

"Well, I'm the man that hires them," said the brakeman, winking at the bystanders, "and I'm wanting a man, too; but you're green at the business, ain't you."

The applicant admitted that he was, but reminded his questioner that determination and perseverance were almost equal to experience.

"That's so," said the delighted brakeman meditatively. "I believe I'll give you a trial. Go upstairs to the first room on the right and ask for Charlie Hepburn. Tell him you are going out on No. 8, and that you want a watch and time card."

The man unhesitatingly obeyed, and, walking into the office, said familiarly:

"I want to see Charlie Hepburn."

A slight flutter ran around the office, and the general superintendent, turning around in his chair, said:—

"Well, I am he. What do you want?"

"A watch and a time-card," said the young man, nonchalantly. "I'm going out on No. 8."

"Who said so?" asked the astonished superintendent.

"The man that hired me," replied the other.

"Well, you just come down stairs with me and see if you can find him. If you can I'll give him a run that he'll like," said the enraged great mogul.

But the brakeman's train had pulled out and the superintendent never found out who he was.

Another similar case occurred where the perpetrator of the joke did not escape so luckily. A would-be fireman was hired by a man whom he supposed to be the foreman, but who was in reality the fireman on a freight train. The fireman explained all the duties of the position to the green hand, and actually sent him out on his own run. The alleged fireman made the trip without anybody discovering the fraud, as the engineer supposed the regular fireman was laying off. When the new fireman was cleaning up his engine in the roundhouse on his return the foreman came along.

"What are you doing up there?" he asked.

"Cleaning my engine," was the reply.

"Who are you?"

"The fireman on this engine," replied the other.

"Humph! Could you tell the man who hired you, if you saw him?" asked the foreman.

"Certainly; there he comes now," said the fireman, as the hoaxer leisurely sauntered in the door.

The foreman discharged the funny fireman on the spot and hired his victim to fill the vacancy, and to-day he is the head engineer on the road.

## JOCKO PRESSED THE BUTTON.

A gentleman who has recently returned from Mexico, and who brought with him a parrot which he purchased in Vera Cruz, has been very much astonished at some tricks which that bird has learned during the few days he has been in the house. The bird's owner, Colonel Howard Johnson, occupied a beautiful residence in the suburbs, and Jocko has from the first shown the liveliest interest in all his surroundings. It was very soon found that he could not be allowed his liberty in Mrs. Johnson's room, as he at once formed a terrible antipathy to a beautiful panther-skin rug, in which the head is remarkably life-like, and the moment he was released he would make for the rug and begin biting savagely at its eyes and nose. He escaped from his cage one day and almost demolished the nose of the rug, and after that he was chained to his perch. It happened that for several days in succession the perch stood by the wall, close beside the electric bell. When Mrs. Johnson touched the button Jocko took notes, with his head on one side and a most inquiring air, and when the servant appeared immediately afterwards Jocko gave a faint croak of astonishment. After witnessing this performance several times it was evident that Jocko began to see some connection between the button and the servant. He spent a great deal of time studying the button, running his beak softly around it and apparently communing with himself, his mistress watching him meanwhile, highly amused at his cleverness. At last, whether accidentally or otherwise, Jocko discovered the connection and pressed the button. The next moment a servant appeared, and the little schemer straightened up and said with great gravity, "Jocko's hungry." His mistress's shouts of laughter and the servant's astonishment did not in the least discommode him. He had rung for what he wanted and insisted on having it. The scheme worked well, to Jocko's manifest delight. He rang the bell again before half an hour, and remarked to the servant who answered the call, "Well, you are a daisy! Jocko wants water!" Colonel Johnson is so delighted with his bird's accomplishment that he invited some friends in to witness it last night. Jocko was inclined to sulk at first, but finally brightened up, and was soon working at the button. When the servant entered Jocko poised himself on one foot, swung his body to and fro in a most affected way, and exclaimed: "Hello, Tom, is that you? Bring in another bottle of wine, will you?" Colonel Johnson, be it understood, is a church member, and his minister was present, and the colonel insists that Jocko caught this trick before he came into his hands.

## HE WAS STILL PUZZLED.

A shop assistant was bidden to that festivity known as a lawn party, and among the refreshments provided upon the occasion were some cherries. The young fellow was conscious that there were depths of social etiquette which he had never been able to sound, and as he was after all a fellow of sense, and did not wish to do that which was not according to the best usage, he bethought him that it were well to watch those about him with a view to getting a clue.

In the matter of the cherries he was especially troubled, as he did not in the least know what was the proper method of disposing of the stones when once the fruit had passed his lips. He decided, therefore, that before he attempted to eat any of the luscious looking fruit he would wait and see what his young and beautiful hostess did in this delicate matter.

"I watched her," he goes, "and soon had the pleasure of seeing her slip a cherry between her lips, redder than the fruit itself. I took up one from my own plate, preparing to eat it as soon as I saw how she disposed of the stone; but when she took the stone between her fingers and snapped it at her grandmother, I found myself quite as much at a loss as before—for you see, I had no grandmother there."

There's no disgrace in being poor. The thing is to keep quiet and not let your neighbours know anything about it.

Twenty-three English lady doctors are now practising in India.

The Vatican contains 208 staircases and 1,100 different rooms.

The monarch of Greece has a fat situation, as a master of course.

Let the world wag as it will,
We'll be very happy still.
But it seems that very few
Can be "still" and happy too!

The Publishers Didn't Mind.—True friend: "I suppose the publishers got very pired at your calling on them so often?" The young writer: "No; but I do."

## TAKING DOWN A STOVE.

MRS. PERKINS has devoted this week to the onerous duty of cleaning house. Since six o'clock on Monday morning that estimable lady has been the motive power of many brushes and cloths, and of much water and soap. At various hours when I have made my appearance near the house I have caught sight of her portly form through several windows, a flaring head-kerchief concealing her temples and covering the site of her chignon.

There was an expression of deep rectitude upon her features that pained me while I beheld, but which at the same time led me to remark to myself that it was not the most favourable time for making a call, and thus looking and apprehending I would turn sadly away.

Monday morning we had our breakfast in our own comfortable dining-room. At noon I took my dinner from the lid of the ice chest. It was dreadful cold and tasted clammy and disagreeable. In the evening I stood back of the stove and partook of a slice of bread (the butter had got mislaid) and drank some of last year's tea from the irregular spout of the milk pitcher. In the morning we ate breakfast in the sink (there was no fire in the stove, as it was to be kept cold for moving). The victuals had a flavour of great dampness, and tasted as though they had been fished out of the soap barrel.

After astonishing my internal structure with the meal, I accepted an invitation from Mrs. Perkins to take down the stove. In justice to myself, it may be well to remark that I never took down a stove, nor was present when that intricate performance was going on, and this in a measure accounts for the slight misgiving I may have entertained when brought face to face with the tremendous range.

The conversation that ensued was something like this:

"You want to use great care, Mr. Perkins, and not let the whole thing fall on you and kill yourself."

This appeared reasonable enough, and I readily promised to use my best endeavours to keep the whole thing from falling upon me.

"And, Mr. Perkins, don't get nervous with the pipe, because Mary Ann has just scrubbed the floor, and that stuff gringes in awfully."

I hadn't the remotest idea of what the stuff could be that "gringes in awfully," but I didn't like to show ignorance before Mary Ann, so I confidently responded:

"Certainly not."

"And be very careful about your clothes, Mr. Perkins, now, won't you?"

This appeal was delivered with so much confidence mingled with doubt that I hardly knew whether to treat it as a compliment or a suspicion, and concluded it was best to split the difference and preserve silence.

"We are all ready now, Mr. Perkins. Mary Ann, you come here and steady the pipe while Mr. Perkins gets on the chair and takes it down."

Upon this I mounted a chair and grasped the pipe, but I must not neglect to mention that as I grasped the pipe, Mrs. Perkins grasped my legs.

"Goodness gracious! Cyrus Davidson Perkins, don't you know better than to stand on one of the best chairs in the house, and break right through the canes?"

I had to admit that I didn't know any better, but cheerfully got down and mounted another chair. This time I caught the pipe by its neck, and gave it a gentle pull from the chimney. It didn't move a bit, which encouraged me to believe I could bring a little more muscle into play, and under this impression I gave an extra twist. It came this time, and so much more readily than I had reason to expect, that I stepped down to the floor with it, passing over the top of the stove, and rubbing off an inch or so of ski.. from Mary Ann's nose.

"Oh, Moses!" screamed that lady.

"What have you done? Oh, what have you done?" cried Mrs. Perkins.

Singularly enough, I didn't say anything, but got upon my feet as quick as I could and rubbed my head, and looked all around but where Mrs. Perkins and her weeping maid where standing.

"It's just like a man. You have made ten times more work than you have helped. Mary Ann, get the floor-cloth. And there's a great spot on that floor we can never get off. I'd like to make a fool of myself, I know I should. I knew when you stuck your ungainly carcass on that chair you would kill somebody. Does it hurt you, Mary Ann? I wouldn't rub it too hard. We'll have to take it up dry and soap it over. You awkward fool, didn't you know what you were doing? Now take the pipe outdoors, and don't look any more like a smoked idiot than you can help."

The manner in which this last was uttered left no room to doubt that I was the person referred to, and I picked up the pipe and sorrowfully propelled it outdoors, although I am compelled to admit that six links of pipe, varied by two elbows at opposite angles, is not the most desirable thing in the world to escort outdoors.

When I came back Mrs. Perkins had dressed the wound on Mary Ann's face with a strip of brown paper, and told me I might help to carry the stove into the shed if I was sure of being quite sober.

Upon this invitation I took hold of the range with the two ladies, and by loosening half a dozen joints in my spine I was finally successful in getting the thing out of the room. But the pleasure of the occasion was irretrievably lost. Mrs. Perkins was ominously silent. Mary Ann's air was one of reproach, which, combined with the brown paper, gave her an appearance of unearthly uncertainty.

At dinner that day I ate some cold cabbage and a couple of soda crackers, carefully picking off the flakes of soap that adhered thereto. This morning I ate my breakfast on the steps, and got my dinner through the milk-room window, eating it from the sill. It consisted of the last slice from yesterday's loaf and two decrepit herrings.

What we are to have for supper, and whether it will be necessary to go home after it, are questions that depress me this p.m.

## THE PLEA WAS GOOD.

A San Francisco statesman who had been indicted by an unfeeling grand jury was arrested by a sheriff and thrown into gaol. As this was abhorrent to his fine spiritual nature he sent for the district attorney and asked that the case against him be dismissed.

"Upon what grounds?" asked the district attorney.

"Lack of evidence to convict," replied the accused.

"Do you happen to have the lack with you?" the official asked. "I should like to see it."

"With pleasure," said the other. "Here it is."

So saying, he handed the other a cheque which the district attorney carefully examined and then pronounced it the most complete absence of both proof and presumption that he had ever seen. He said that it would acquit the oldest man in the world.

The barber is a sort of bellicose individual. He has his little brushes right along, he lathers people, and he occasionally smashes their mugs.

Editors Always Know.—"Did you ever write any 'Beautiful Snow' poetry?"

"I tried it once, but the Editor pronounced it beautiful slush."

## A CANDID FRIEND.

Two gentlemen who had not seen each other for many years met in Harlem. One of them had lost most of his hair.

"Well, old fellow, you were not particularly bright when you were a boy, but somehow or other I always had a suspicion that you would become something—something shining so to speak. I knew there was some come-out in you."

"Well, what have I become? What particular come-out is there about me?"

"Why, your hair has come out, and you have become bald-headed."

## QUAINT OLD CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS.

CUSTOMS relating to Christmastide seem to have held their own with more tenacity than those (obtaining in ancient times) which were connected with other seasons of the year. One of the most universal is that of making gifts; no doubt the idea arose in the frankincense, gold, and myrrh of the Magi. But there are many other curious, some pleasing, which obtain even at the present time in different parts of the country.

Those of the most strange and interesting nature in the early half of the current century, took place in the house of a gentleman living at Aston, near Birmingham. On Christmas Eve, as soon as the supper was over, a table was set in the hall and on it was placed a brown loaf, having twenty pieces of silver (threepences) stuck on top of it; a tankard of ale, pipes and tobacco were also put upon the table. The two oldest servants now seated themselves behind the table to act as judges. The other domestics then entered, one at a time, both men and women, all being covered with a winnow sheet and led by the steward. Each then laid the right hand on the loaf, exposing no other part of the body. It was now the business of the judges to guess who the person might be, the elder of the two guessing first, then the younger, and so on in rotation. If they hit upon the right name, the Steward led the person away, but if this were not the case, he took off the winnow sheet, and the individual disclosed received a threepenny piece, bowed low, saying nothing however, and then retired. When the second person was brought to the table the guessing was renewed and continued until all the pieces of silver were exhausted. This custom, which was a quite local one, ceased to exist about the first decade of the present century.

Amongst the inhabitants of the Forest of Dean there is a firm belief that Old Christmas Day (the 5th of January) is the right one; and no argument could convince them to the contrary. And, as a proof of this, they say that, at exactly the "witching hour," on the 4th of January, the herb rosemary flowers, which they take to be a proof that the infant Christ was born at that particular moment. The oxen, also, are supposed to kneel down at this hour; some going even so far as to assert that they have actually witnessed these wonders.

On Old Christmas Day they will not permit a woman to cross the threshold, and during that day, and the eleven succeeding ones, will on no account suffer any fire to be taken from out their houses. If asked the reason of these strange customs, they answer that it is unlucky to break them, and recount wondrous mishaps which have befallen those who have had the temerity to do so.

At Glastonbury there is a thorn tree which is reputed to break forth into blossom on Christmas Day; only, however, to fade at evening. In one of the old papers we have found an account of the alleged phenomenon. In 1753, so the story goes, a vast multitude gathered around the noted thorns at Glastonbury on the 25th December, but much to their discomforture there was no sign of blossoming. Some of them, however, watched it on Christmas Day (old style) when, to their great joy, their patience and credulity were rewarded by its flowering. We need hardly say that there has never, at least within the last hundred years, been an authenticated case of this marvellous thorn breaking forth into bloom. The Glastonbury thorn has, however, been known to put forth a few bunches of blossom in the winter when planted in a sheltered situation.

In Herefordshire we find until quite recently a popular and widespread superstition that for a woman to be the first to enter a house on Christmas Day will result in bad luck and disaster throughout the coming year. On old Christmas Day those who would borrow fire or light must purchase it with some trifle, be it only a pin.

At Hornchurch in Essex, at least till very lately, the lessee of the tithes, belonging to New College, Oxford, has from time out of mind supplied a boar's head dressed and garnished with bay leaves, &c. In the afternoon it was carried in procession into the mill field adjoining the churchyard, where it was wrestled for; to be afterwards eaten at one of the taverns by the rustic conqueror and his friends, with all the merriment incident to the season.

In Lincolnshire a portion of the yule cake is reserved, lest by not doing so the coming year should be unlucky. This curious custom has of late years fallen somewhat into disuse. In some parts of the country there is a usage connected with Christmastide called the "vessel cup." The "cup" is in reality not a cup at all but a small chest, which encloses an image intended to represent the person of the Saviour. In some instances, those so-called vessels contain two figures of different size, with the object of pourtraying the Virgin Mary and the infant Christ. In either case, for some mysterious reason an apple is introduced, which is covered with gold leaf. It is considered to be extremely unlucky to dismiss the singer without a gift, the dissonant screaming of whom is an unfortunate accompaniment of this ceremony.

At Ormskirk Grammar School, in days gone by, it was the practice to bar out the master of the School a few days before the beginning of the Christmas Holidays. The whys and wherefores of this peculiar custom are not very clear, but the most reasonable of the theories seems to be that the boys would be enabled to enjoy their annual feast in greater security.

In Wales on Christmas Day (old style) three persons dressed in short jackets appear, these are called the "Merry Dancers." Their hats are generally decorated with a profusion of paper ornaments, and a house-to-house visitation ensues. The merry makers dance a variety of reels, which appear to be peculiar to Wales, often twisting and twirling round and round for a much longer time than would

# The Lion Guarded Mine.

"Shall we take another survey of our millions, Fred?"

"And find the demons on guard as usual? We might as well do that as anything, but it won't do to venture too close, for you know the experience we had with them the other day."

Harry Horton nodded, and the young prospectors of the Sierra Nevada left their little camp, which was situated almost within the shadow of Mount Shasta, and took a trail well known to them.

They had separated themselves from the company of gold miners with whom they had penetrated to that part of California, and with true pluck, had established a small camp all by themselves in what was supposed to be the best gold region of that immediate vicinity.

They believed they had discovered a real gold mine, but to their horror they had already found it guarded by a trio of mountain lions whose ferocity had kept them at bay. In vain had they tried to stalk the animals, but they had outwitted them, and they could often see the beasts on the mountain guarding what the boys believed was a veritable El Dorado.

The day had vanished when Fred and Harry left camp and before they saw the dark form of the mountain rising before them.

While it was not a lofty mountain, it was strangely shaped at the top, and from what they had already discovered they believed that at some day it had been an active volcano.

Knowing the trail well, they managed to reach the base of the mountain, and, halting there, regarded the spectral thing for a moment.

"They've scented us, Harry. Don't you hear the command to come no nearer?"

"There's the big fellow who followed us nearly into the camp the other day."

"Yes, and there goes the other two. What ferocious creatures they are, and what a nice sum a showman would give for them!"

The boys listened for a while to the discordant cries that seemed to come from a spot half-way up the mountain, and they knew that the lions were still on guard.

"I'm not going back till I have looked into their den," said Fred.

"Why, you won't last a minute up there!"

"We'll see. You know they don't remain up all night. They seek their den about midnight, and"——

"And you're going up there to rouse the sleeping beauties?"

"I'm going to look down into the old crater, for you know what the old Indian told us he saw when he looked down."

"Pshaw! Old Conestoga wasn't just as reliable as he should have been, then I've often thought that he spun that yarn for the purpose of getting us to try that experiment, and fall into the clutches of the four-footed demons on guard."

"All right. I've made up my mind to go up there and take a look anyhow."

"You shall not go alone. You'll have company," said Harry.

The boys selected a secluded spot at the base of the mountain, and after a good rest they began the ascent.

Half-way up, without meeting with any adventure, they halted again and waited till midnight.

The hours wore slowly away and the scene at last became as quiet as death.

"Come now," said Fred, in low tones, as he nudged his companion. "Now is our time."

"So you are really going up?"

"Why not?"

Once more the boys pressed on, finding it difficult climbing as they advanced. Moreover, the night was dark, but a full moon would soon illuminate the landscape with her beams and enable them to travel with some degree of safety.

Suddenly Harry gave a sharp cry and seized Fred's arm.

"Look yonder!" exclaimed the frightened boy. "See the gigantic shape outlined against that cluster of stars!"

Fred Gordon turned and looked over his friend's outstretched arm.

Sure enough he saw what looked to him like a huge body of some great animal.

"It's one of the three," whispered Harry.

"I can't just make it out. At any rate it is quite stationary, but"——

"Heavens!"

Well might the exclamation fall from Harry Horton's lips, for the next instant a roar that seemed to shake the very earth beneath their feet sounded everywhere, and Fred saw the dark object leap upon his companion, and both went rolling to the ground together.

He heard the brushes break beneath their weight as Harry and the mountain lion disappeared, and believing that they had fallen into a ravine at the edge of which they were at the time, for a moment his blood ran cold in his veins.

Harry's cries became less and less, and at last died away altogether, as Fred, crouching among the bushes and rocks waited for the next event.

"I am going to press on," said he to himself. "Why abandon the scheme now? The lions may not be at the crater"——

His sentence was suddenly broken by a half-roar not far away, and he turned quickly.

Something went up the mountain with a mad bound, and Fred believed it to be one of the animal guards, perhaps the one that had finished Harry.

Then the boy on the mountain side leaned over the ravine:

"Harry! Harry!" he called. "If you'r alive, answer me!"

"I'm alive. Fred!" came back the answer. "The lion left me for some reason and went up the mountain like a rocket. Look out for him."

"I have had the pleasure of seeing his mountain majesty," said Fred. "But are you badly injured?"

"My shoulders seem to be broken, and there is a hitch in one of my legs when I walk. But it was a lucky tumble, after all. Have you got your fill of adventure yet?"

"I'd like to go to the crater."

"And meet all the demon guards? You'll meet them sure!"

"Everything is quiet now, up there. I shouldn't be surprised if the lion that attacked you went straight to the crater."

"Nor I. There's a strange trembling of the earth down here every now and then, Fred, I can hear a wild half-stifled rumbling beneath me, just as if the old volcano was still alive."

"That can hardly be, though you know old Conestoga said that a few years ago it went off suddenly, and for three days"——

"To Halifax with that red liar!" came up to Fred Gordon, followed by a short laugh.

"Very well, Harry, have it your own way. When are you going to join me?"

"Probably when the lions have interviewed you," was the response.

Feeling that his companion was in no immediate danger, and that his hurts had been exaggerated, Fred Gordon again resumed his journey towards the mouth of the old crater.

In approaching it he had to cross several depressions, but being active and courageous, he managed to do this, and at last found himself within a few rods of the summit of Mount Diabolo, as they had named the lion-guarded place.

Harry had evidently heard his companion as he climbed upwards, or the loose stones that rolled down to him might have kept him posted, for he suddenly called out:

"What do you see? Anything yet Fred?"

"Nothing, only the mountain outlined against the moon which is up?' was the reply, as Fred paused.

"It's pretty dark down here, and the growlings underneath me seem to increase in volume."

"Maybe it's the old volcano."

"Now and then the sounds resemble a battery of artillery which is fired piece by piece, and now they seem to be low mutterings of a storm."

"Very well. I think we're both safe. I can distinctly see the top of the mountain. There's nothing at all there now."

"Look out for the lions."

Fred did not reply to this admonition, for he was too eager to carry out his daring project.

All at once he stopped, and, looking up, fell back and held his breath.

Directly above him something appeared, as if it had sprung out of the old crater itself.

"One of the demon-guards!" ejaculated the boy miner. "And, as I live, there's another!"

Fred now saw by the full silver light of the moon the dark formes of two mountain cats as they were outlined against the sky.

He longed for his rifle, but as they had left their weapons at the cabin, he leaned back as he clutched the bushes and studdied the sight above him

"I wonder if they see me?" he thought, as he watched the gigantic figures on the edge of the old crater. "If they get sight of me there will probably be"——

"Save yourself, Fred!" came a voice to his ears from some point far below. "The volcano has increased its power, and the noise underground is terrible. There's a river of seething, pent-up fire in the bowels of the earth. Run—run for your life!"

Fred felt the whole mountain shaking beneath his feet, and just as Harry's last words died away there came an explosion of awful force, and the whole heavens seemed on fire.

He looked up, even as he clung to the bushes, and in the midst of the intense light he saw the grotesque figures of the wild beasts in the air.

The volcano had resumed its power the whole mountain shook as if in the throes of dissolution; but five minutes later everything seemed as quiet as death once more.

Fred Gordon, frightened, despite his acknowledged nerve, crept down the mountain, found Harry, and the two went back to the camp. Morning came, and when they looked at the top of Mount Diabolo its ragged crest seemed wanting.

Armed now, they went over to it, for Harry's injuries were not as severe as he had supposed, and they soon came across fragments of the terrible guardians of the crater, showing that the lions had been killed by the explosion.

"Look!" cried Fred. "We have found it at last, thanks to the old volcano." And he held a piece of broken quartz up to Harry's gaze.

And it was true. The old mountain turned out to be a mine of vast resources, and, with its beastly guards out of the way the boys worked it to their satisfaction. But they could never forget the means through which the gold of Mount Diabolo came to them.

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"Can you tell me my friend," said an elderly gentleman to the keeper of the menagerie, "what the hump on that animal's back is for?"

"What's it for?"

"Yes, of what value is it?"

"Well, it's lots of value. The camel wouldn't be no good without it."

"Why not?"

"Why not? You don't suppose people 'ud pay sixpence to see a camel without any hump on him?"

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Editor (to new reporter): "Well, how did you get on with your interview with the champion footballer"

Reporter: "Very badly. He said that if I came back he would break every bone in my body."

Editor (enthusiastically): "Splendid! Go back at once. We will make a couple of columns out of it, and I will be waiting for you at the door with an ambulance van."

# SELF-MADE KINGS.

AND HOW THEY WON THEIR "CROWNS."

The notoriety which the eccentric young French millionaire, Jacques Lebaudy, has recently attained, by reason of his assumption of a sovereign title, would almost lead one to think that his position was unique. Kilping's "The Man Who Would Be King," which tells about a white man who became the ruler of a band of savages in a remote part of Africa, may be pure imagination; but at the same time, there are well authenticated instances of commoners of more or less obscure origin, who have set out to find adventure and fame in remote corners of the world, and who have satisfied their ambition by the assumption of kingly rank.

For instance, there is the case of James I. of Trinidad, otherwise Baron Harden-Hickie. His rule was almost as short-lived as that of many a European monarch, but he really set out with a great purpose. He had no idea of wresting a possession from ignorant savages. He was endowed with the belief that he could establish a colony upon the island of Trinidad 700 miles from the coast of Brazil. With a few picked men, and guarding safely the coat-of-arms which would be emblazoned upon the royal standard of Trinidad he began his great task of repeopling and reclaiming the island. That was in 1883. Unfortuntely for the baron, the British Government did not see eye to eye with him in this matter, and his

ENTERPRISE WAS SUMMARILY CHECKED

two years later, when Great Britain seized Trinidad, and practically broke the heart of James I.

When Captain O'Keefe sailed from the harbour of Savannah 20 years ago, he left behind him a young wife and baby. His heart was courageous and he knew there was a fortune to be made by trading among the Pacific Islands. He reached Hong Kong in safety, and then for years, all trace of him was lost. It appears that he sailed from Hong Kong for Manilla. His little vessel was wrecked, and O'Keef, the sole survivor, awoke to find himself among friendly savages on the island of Yap in the Carolina group. He had

LASHED HIMSELF TO A SPAR,

and the waves had carried him to safety. O'Keefe found the natives of Yap not only friendly, but thrifty, and willing to accept many of his suggestions. He taught them to build boats, improve their dwellings and general prosperity, and thus he became their idol, and subsequently their king. He had soon established a fine business, trading in copra, coral and pearl shells. Wealth came rapidly to him, and then he sent for his wife and child. Mrs. O'Keefe however, preferred to remain where she was, and the King of Yap consoled himself for her absence by marrying a native beauty.

Another self-made king was once

A BOWERY BOY IN NEW YORK.

His name was David Briggs and he assumed the sovereignty of Bora Bora Island, in the Polynesian Group. Born of an adventurous spirit, he hied himself to San Francisco, leaving behind him a shop-girl sweetheart in New York. Briggs always stated that good fortune smiled upon him when his vessel went to pieces, and he found himself the only member of the crew to reach the island of Bora Bora. The inhabitants of this island were cannibals, and Briggs seemed destined for the cook-pot, until the daughter of the chief took a fancy to him. She made love in such a profuse manner that her father was seized with an apoplectic fit and suddenly died. The chief's daughter thereupon declared Briggs her father's successor and such was her hold over the natives that they welcomed their new monarch with all the enthusiasm they could command. Briggs did not relish the prospect of

WEDLOCK WITH A CANNIBAL WIFE,

and fortunately his good luck did not desert him. A day or two before that appointed for the marriage festival the "princess" also died, thereupon Briggs sent for "the girl he had left behind."

# NOT TIME TO COME BACK?

"Yes, sir," resumed the Dakota farmer, as the crowd of agriculturists seated themselves round a little table; "yes, sir, we do things on rather a sizeable scale. I've seen a man on one of our big farms start out in the spring and plough a straight furrow until the autumn. Then he turned round and harvested back.

"We have some big farms up there gentlemen. A friend of mine owned one which he had a mortgage on, and I pledge you my word the mortgage was due at one end before they could get it recorded at the other. You see it was laid out in counties.

"And the worst of it is it breaks up families so. Two years ago I saw a whole family prostrated with grief, women yelling, children howling and dogs barking. One of my men had his camp truck packed on seven four-mule teams, and he was going round saying good-bye to everybody."

"Where was he going?"

"He was going half-way across the farm to feed the pigs," replied the Dakota man.

"Did he ever get back to his family?"

"It isn't time for him yet. Up there we send out young married couples to milk the cows, and their children bring home the milk."

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In the sandy desert of Arabia whirling winds sometimes excavate pits 200ft. in depth, extending down to the hardened stratum on which the great bed of sand rests.

# TOMMIES WHO ARE PRIVILEGED PRACTICAL JOKERS.

(From "The Regiment.")

Although the British military officer is, generally speaking, regarded by men of the rank and file with a reverential feeling which is almost akin to awe; although he rarely addresses "Tommy Atkins" except at the point of duty, and hedges himself round with a barrier of taciturnity and reserve which to poor "Tommy," usually appears unassailable, unapproachable, there are to be found in our army men whom—owing to their natural effrontery, their gift of quaint humour, their innate wit, and irrepressible "cheek"—no amount of well-bred and dignified reserve on the part of their officers can disconcert.

Men of this class will maintain their equilibrium under any circumstances. Even when "toeing the carpet," they will face a hawk-eyed captain or a stern-visaged major respectfully but unflinchingly, and then will unblushingly reel off a string of audacious fabrications, which might well be calculated to make the hair of those "in the know" stand on end.

These "hard nuts" or "cough drops," are a source of endless amusement to their friends, and their fame speedily spreads until it reaches their officers by whom they not unfrequently come to be regarded as "queer hawks," "funny dogs," or "droll characters," whose remarkable sense of wit and humour, love of mischief, and partiality for practical joking it would be a pity too harshly to suppress.

Such a man was Gunner Rathbone of "ours," who was known far and wide as the "Colonel." The manner in which he became possessed of this high-sounding title is well worth telling. We were stationed at N——, Central India, and this was the day of our annual battery sports A goodly portion of our spacious drill ground had been carefully cleaned up and a grand stand improvised out of a couple of C.S. tents, which was erected in a suitable position and filled with officers and their daintily-attired lady friends.

The scheduled time for the sports to commence had passed, but as the colonel commanding the station had signified his intention of being present at the games, but had not yet put in an appearance, our genial major was loth to "open the ball" before his arrival.

Suddenly from the direction of the barracks there came a queer group indeed. The central figure was seated astride a donkey, which was being hammered along in a shambling canter by two native syces, who, shouting vociferously, were alternately administrating sounding whacks upon poor "Neddy's buttocks with stout mimosa rods.

As the rider approached us we saw that he was a tall man, and that his feet repeatedly touched the ground on either side of his diminutive steed. He was attired in irreproachable mufti, and wore goggles. His head was surmounted by a huge pith jungling-helmet, and he was still further protected from the fierce rays of the sun by an enormous white umbrella, which, open wide, he held on high.

Where had we seen that figure before? Why, it was the colonel commanding of course. He had arrived at last; but in how extraordinary a manner.

Riding right on to the ground and approaching the grand stand, from which our genial major immediately stepped forth to meet him, he reined in his donkey, dismounted over the brute's tail, and smiling urbanely, doffed his gigantic headgear, and made a profound obeisance to the ladies. Then, turning to the major, whose face now wore a puzzled expression, which was ladicrous in the extreme, he said in an exaggerated and affected drawl, "Sorry ma-jah! I have been—er—detained, majah—unavoidably detained. But—er—proceed with the sports, ma-jah. Let them—er—begin at once. I want the men—er—to enjoy themselves. Pray go on—er—ma-jah. I'll be back again—er—very shortly."

Having thus delivered himself he mounted again by walking over the donkey's rump, doffed his "solar-topee" once more to the ladies, and then went shambling back again to the barracks, his two syces again accelerating the speed of the jackass by applying their mimosa rods.

Looking thoroughly mystified our major slowly retraced his steps towards the grand stand and his air of perplexity deepened, as roars of laughter greeted him from the officers and the ladies there assembled.

Somebody "in the know" had passed the word along, that the donkey-rider who had masqueraded so humorously and so successfully as the colonel commanding was none other than Gunner Rathbone, of "ours," who was dubbed the "colonel" from that hour.

Needless to add our impudent friend Rathbone was never called upon to "toe the carpet," to answer for his little joke.

Towards the end of the sports our dear old major again suffered at the hands of this notorious wag.

The final event on the programme was a tug-of-war—the contesting teams to be picked on the ground. "Come Anderson," cried our genial C.O., addressing the captain: "I'll toss you for first pick," and taking a new rupee from his waistcoat pocket, he spun the coin high in the air.

"Heads," cried the captain, as we crowded around to see the result of the toss; but alas! the coin never reached the ground. After giving it plenty of time to make its descent, the major glanced anxiously aloft, as though he half expected to see his rupee suspended in mid-air. Then, lowering his gaze his kindly eyes wandered about amongst us, until they finally rested upon Gunner Rathbone. Stepping up to the "character," our commanding officer said smilingly:

"Gunner Rathbone, I'll trouble you to hand over that rupee of mine."

Now Rathbone was nothing if not an actor. Assuming an air of injured innocence he drew himself up to his full height, met his major's eye unflinchingly, and said: "I 'ope sir, as you don't think I've got the money. I like a joke as well as any man, sir; but, I'd think twice before I went that far."

"Well, my man," said the major, "I threw a coin in the air, and it should have fallen somewhere near where you were standing; so, knowing your propensity for practical joking and having upon several occasions noticed your enviable skill as a juggler, I concluded that you were up to some of your tricks. However, we must always assume a man to be innocent until we can prove him guilty." Then turning to the captain he continued: "I'm afraid, Anderson, the fate of that rupee must remain a mystery. However better luck next time!"

In the canteen that night Gunner Rathbone, who was never known to possess any money of his own the day after pay-day, called loudly for four pots of porter, wherewith to treat his boon companions, tendering in payment—a new rupee.

The grizzled canteen sergeant, knowing his man eyed Rathbone closely and suspiciously; but nothing abashed, the irrepressible fellow tipped the sergeant a knowing wink, and whispered confidentially over the bar: "The 'old man' (thus irreverently did he refer to his commanding officer) "ain't 'arf spry, sergeant—eh?"

# FROM INDIA: A CASE OF SUTTEE.

In "The Memoirs of George Elers" the author gives the following description of a case of suttee which he witnessed:—

I had the opportunity of seeing a young widow burn herself by the side of her deceased husband. The funeral pile was about ten feet high in the middle of the pile lay her deceased husband, an old and miserable-looking man. The devoted victim was a young creature, about seventeen, dressed in white, with all her jewels on. There was a confused noise of singing and shouting, intermixed with the sound of tom-toms, and at intervals the hollow and sonorous sound of gongs and trumpets. The priests and her friends crowded round her, all speaking to her at once and apparently trying to distract her attention, and to prevent her shrinking at the last moment from sacrificing herself.

There was a small tank of water close to the funeral pile. They led her to this. I was very near her when I saw her take the jewels from her ears, her nose, unclasp her gold bracelets, as well as the bangles from her ankles, and every ornament she had on which were received by her relatives.

She then stepped into the water, divested herself of her clothes of pure white, and replaced them with clothes of a yellow colour. She then performed her ablutions, came out of the water, and, unassisted walked three times round the pile, followed by the priests and her friends, who at this period appeared to be more urgent and loud in their discourse to her to distract her attention. She then unassisted mounted the pile, laid herself down by the side of her husband, and put her arm under his head, turning herself towards him.

Then they sprinkled large quantities of oil and straw on the pile. The fatal fire was then applied, and amid loud shouts, and while the fire reached her I distinctly heard her mutter the words, "Nirva! Nirva!"

I was very near her during the different parts of the ceremony, and could have saved her life by merely touching her, as she would then have been defiled, and would not have been permitted of sacrificing herself.

But in saving her life I stood the chance of being torn to pieces, and I certainly should have been brought to a court-martial for disobedience of orders, for the English in those days were strictly forbidden to meddle with the customs and prejudices of the natives.

# COULDN'T BE BEATEN.

A Frenchman who was seeing the sights of London enlisted the aid of the driver of the omnibus on which he rode. But it was difficult to impress the visitor—no matter what the driver pointed out, there was something infinitely superior in that dear Paris.

"This 'ere's reckoned one of the finest sites in Europe," said Jehu hopefully, when they reached Trafalgar Square.

"Ma foi! you are jokings," said Alphonse; "we with ease can beat this in Paris."

"That's about a score of times you've told me that yarn," said the driver, and not wishing to upset the relations between France and England I ain't said nothing. But there's one thing there you couldn't beat. Perhaps you may 'ave better fountains and a bigger picture gallery in Paris; but there's a little chap on top of that pedestal you couldn't jolly well whack, and that's little 'Oratoo Nelson, cocky!"

And the rest of the side was silence.

HER MATINEE HAT.

"I don't ask you to remove your hat, miss," plaintively spoke the little man in the seat behind the fair damsel, "but if you'd kindly refrain from wobbling your head I would take it as a favour. I am used to the high hat, but am not accustomed to the wobble and it confuses me, and obstructs my view of the gentleman in the orchestra who performs on the kettle-drum."

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In France there are 15,310 women employed as gate-keepers at the railway crossings. They get very small pay, but are provided with houses.

# SPORT IN ALGARIA.

From "The Wide World's Magazine."

At the altitude at which they now were, the heat does not last long, gbd before they re-started, Ben-Haffar proposed a wild-sheep hunt. M. de Meaulne and M. Girand accordingly went out with him, and after some time, from the top of a shelving bank, perceived about two dozen sheep and three rams.

Unluckily M, Girand slipped and rolled a pebble hown the slope, which sent the sheep helter-skelter in all directions. The Arab and M. de Meaulne brought down two with their repeaters, and would have hit more had it not been for the fact that the three rams caused a diversion by charging the hunters with their heads well down. The charge was so unexpected that all the men forgot to fire except M. Girard, who was smarting under the shame of not having killed anything. His bullet struck one of the rams, who fell in his tracks. Triumphantly, the hunter seated himself on the prostrate animal, and cried out laughingly:—

"Well, my friends, who made the best bag? You killed sheep, but I killed a savage ram. Oh! oh! Mercy, mercy! Help! help!"

But there was no help. As if by magic the "dead" ram rose to his feet and bounded off, carrying the unfortunate M. Girand on his broad back for some distance, and then unseating him with a furious buck. Seeing the unfortunate sportsman at his mercy, the ram butted him three times, and would have gone on had not the Arab killed the infuriated animal with a well directed shot.

The hunters picked up their fallen comrade as best they could, for they were screaming with laughter at the absurdity of the scene, and the Arab said mischievously:—

"Oh, reis, will you sit on the jumper now?"

M. Girand shook his head ruefully, and rubbed his bruises.

"I thought he was dead, when I sat down," he said.

"So did I, reis, but you only stunned him. They have thick skulls, these beasts, but not thick enough to sit upon."

And the Arab began to laugh.

When the merriment had subsided the game was hoisted to the hunters' shoulders, and the party started back to the camp. They had nearly reached it, Ben-Haffar leading the way, when M. Girand remarked mournfully,:

"The others will laugh at me when we get back."

The guide, who was some little distance in front, overheard him, and answered back, in an excited tone:

"Come quickly, reis, and keep well hidden; we will get the laugh at them."

It was evident that Ben-Haffar had seen something ahead, and so they cautiously crept up to the rock where the Arab was crouching.

From there they could see the whole camp; every man asleep. Sitting on the low ledge, in the shade of which the tent was pitched, was a large bear, lazily flicking the flies away; he had been attracted by the smell of the supper, and even as they watched, craned his neck in an attempt to reach a bag of biscuits hanging from one of the corners of the flat-topped Arabian tent.

"Now, reis, be quick, and steady! Fire twice at his back," said the Arab; and M. de Meaulne, acting on the advice, sent two bullets into the bear's back, tumbling it right through the top of the tent.

In a moment the camp was in an uproar, and the sleepers in the tent were suddenly awakened. The bear, which was only wounded, rushed at M. Chauchard, and tried to hug him. Weaponless and only half awake, the unfortunate man clambered desperately up a cliff, closely followed by the enraged bear, who had already torn his clothes. The game was going too far, and so the three practical jokers ran down and put an end to the bear, to the vast relief of the frightened Chauchard.

# AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

One of the monkey cages in the New York "Zoo" contains a mother monkey and her baby. Some visitors one day gave the mother a chocolate peppermint. She tasted it, smacked her lips, winked and put it into her mouth—only to remove it at once, and smack and wink much harder. After a second she repeated her experiment, and again hastily removed the peppermint.

Once more she put the dainty in her mouth, but once more took it out. Then, with watery eyes she laid the candy carefully on the ledge of her cage, turned her back, walked over to the opposite side, seized the rails with both hands, and gazed out as if she had never seen a peppermint.

Meanwhile the baby, who had been engaged with visitors in a corner, had returned to the front. Seeing the peppermint he picked it up and tasted it. But his mother's three experiments had left only a nibble for him. That disposed of, he, too, walked to the opposite side, seized the rails, and stood gazing out with the same air of utter absorption as his mother's.

As soon as the latter had cooled down she came back again, and looked for the peppermint. Not seeing it she swept with one paw all along the ledge where she had left it but all in vain. Suddenly she ran to the baby, and twisting his head to face herself, put one hand on each of his jaws, pulled his mouth wide open, stuck her head in, and gave a big sniff. Then she turned him over and spanked him soundly.

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Nearly one-third of the surface of Newfoundland is covered with fresh water, mostly in the form of lakes.

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Reindeer have been recently found around Lake Telezkojt, in Siberia. This lake is in the same latitude as Paris, and reindeer have never before been seen so far south.

# A WHITE MAN'S COUNTRY.

IN THE HEART OF TROPICAL AFRICA.

It will surprise most people to learn that there is in the heart of Africa a piece of territory which is almost a perfect white man's country

This territory lies between Mount Kenia, the great snow mountain of Equatorial Africa, and Victoria Nyanza.

Every white man who has been there declares that it is perfectly fitted to be colonized by many thousands of the white race. It is directly under the equator, and is the only region in Equatorial Africa that offers a field for settlement by Europeans.

It is judicious to be sceptical about the fitness of any part of Equitorial Africa for white colonists, but the testimony of travellers concerning this plateau seems to be unanimous in its favor. The British Commissioner in the East Africa Protectorate declares that the surface of the plateau resembles the downs of old England. Forests of fine timber are scattered among the wide expanses of grazing and tillable land. All kinds of European vegitables flourish, water is abundant, and the soil is fertile, while the climate is healthy and invigorating.

The reason that the plateau is fitted to become the home of white people is that its surface is twice as high as the highest mountain in England. In other words, it is over 8,000 feet above the sea level. Its great altitude gives it a temperate climate.

A railway now crosses the plateau but a generation may pass before colonists go there. Still, it is safe to predict, that this territory is one of the reserves of Africa which will one day become a centre of white civilization and industry.

# GENERAL INFORMATION.

Insanity is quite as prevalent among animals as among human beings.

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A wine-cask has been built in California to hold 97,000 gallons. Its iron hoops weight 40,000lb.

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The armies and navies of Europe absorb twelve days' earnings yearly of the entire population.

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An ordinary gas-jet consuming five cubic feet of gas per hour, uses four times as much atmosphere as a human being consumes in the same time.

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We are sorry to learn that cremation makes slow progress. Sir Henry Thompson gives the number of bodies disposed of in 1902 in the crematoria of the world as 5,520.

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The first college for women in Japan is only two years old, yet it already has more than 800 pupils. Of this number many come from the extreme limits of the Japanese Empire.

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The heaviest train load ever hauled by one locomotive was one of 84 loaded cars, weighing in the aggregate 4,800 tons. It was hauled a distance of 63 miles, at the rate of 13 miles an hour.

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An interesting animal is the flying frog of Borneo. Its long toes are webbed to the tips, and thus act as little parachutes, enabling the frog to leap from lofty trees and descend to the ground gradually.

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The attacks of clothes' moths may be prevented in large part by frequent removal and beating of clothes. Expoture to sunlight, the use of benzine, and cold storage at a temperature of 40deg. F. are recommended.

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The house fly, with a total life of about 10 days, develops in the following periods; egg from laying to hatching, one-third of a day; hatching of larva to first moult, one day; second moult to pupation, three days; pupation to issuing of the adult, five days.

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There is an easy simple way to tell if a diamond is genuine. Make a small dot on a piece of paper with a lead pencil, and look at it through the diamond. If it shows but a single dot the diamond is genuine. If it shows more than one, or the mark appears scattered, it is false, no matter what it cost.

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Khartoum seems to be forging ahead. Less than five years ago the town consisted of a few mud huts, many acres of ruins, and gardens becoming wildernesses from long neglect. Since then great strides have been, and are being made towards raising a city on the site. A British battilion is now permanently quartered at Khartoum in well built barracks. Houses of European residents are springing up apace. One hotel already exists, and a second, a commercial hotel, is advancing towards completion. Shops of approved design are being erected in and around the market place, which occupies a central and prominent position in the town. The question of water supply and electric lighting is being considered by the authorities.

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To visit the Upper Nile is now a matter of comparative ease. There is a fast mail service from Khartoum to Cairo, and vice versa, the time taken on the journey being three days twenty-one hours. All the principal towns of the Soudan and many of the lesser towns are in telegraph communication with Khartoum The winter tourist service shows a steady increase in the number of visitors, and Khartoum, as a winter resort appears to be growing in popular favour. As regards the future, improved communications will mean increased trade and prosperity. The completion of the Suakin-Berber line (two or three years hence) especially is bound to give great impetus to commercial enterprise.

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The president informed Mr
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tived, only three supporting it.
A vote of thanks to the
terminated the proceedings.

## Snake Valley.

A special meeting of the com
of the Mechanics' Institute was h
Monday evening, 15th inst., t
with a notice of motion by Mr B
for the purchase of a billiard
The motion lapsed for want of a sec
The balance-sheet for the half-year
31st December, 1903, showed a
balance of £11 5s, or an advance
2- 6d on last year's credit-balanc
also showed the sum of £10 exp
on repairs to buildings during hal
Collecting cards are in circulati
raise funds to paint and renovat
hall connected with the Institute
erroneous idea has gained circu
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the purchase of a billiard table.
The A.N.A. quarterly meetin
held on Wednesday; Mr A. M.
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containing resolution on the c
labor question in South Africa, w
ceived, and although members
unanimous that something shou
done in the matter, thought it
visable to take action owing t
board's ruling that the question
outside the association's range.
following members were chosen
bate with Scarsdale branch at Sca
on the 1st prox.:—Messrs C. H
C. B. Williams, J. Stephen,
O'Sullivan, and H. B. Wookey.
sum of £20 was taken durin
evening.—*Star.*

THE GREAT SUCCESS of Chamb
Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy
treatment of bowel complaints has ma
standard over the greater part of the c
world. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSP
Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

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owners and farmers should see that their names were enrolled. It was only right that every class should be represented in Parliament, but as the Trades' Hall intended nominating a candidate for every constituency in the State, he would like to see something done to counteract this influence.

Mr Troy did not believe in the Agricultural Society meddling with politics.

Mr Stewart agreed with Mr Hannah, and thought there was no better time to take action, although he knew the business people did not like to interfere in these matters. He moved that co-operation be granted.

Mr Lewis thought there were too many associations. If they had one and stuck to it they would do better.

Mr Turner said there was never a greater danger to property-owners than at the present time. The man who had 100 acres would have to give up 50, and the man with £5 in his pocket would have to give half to the man who couldn't earn anything. He did not possess an acre of property in Australia, and perhaps it was better for him that he did not.

Mr Troy did not say there was no need to form an association, but they should not mix it up with the Agricultural Society. If the property-owners wanted an association, they could form one apart from the Society.

Mr Hannah did not see why they should be afraid to show their hands.

Mr Eastwood pointed out that as the letter had been sent on from the Shire of Ripon, and the Association had not asked the Society for its co-operation, it would not be a good plan to adopt the suggestion.

The president informed Mr Hannah that he would convene a meeting if he got instructions to do so.

Mr Troy—As president of the Agricultural Society?

Mr Hannah—No, not necessarily. As Mr Lewis had said, there were a good many of these associations, and perhaps it would be better to join one of the others; but it was well to join one.

The motion, that no action be taken, was carried by six votes to four.

Mr Troy said there was one matter which might be looked into, and that was the slight misunderstanding which had occurred between the secretary and Mr Pearson over the payment of a member's ticket. The society was at fault in not having a block receipt book. It would be a pity to lose a member, and he suggested that a free member's ticket be given to Mr Pearson this year. He did not say the secretary had made the mistake, as he seemed so certain about it. The president explained that Mr Pearson said he paid either the secretary or Mrs Humphreys at the show, and that as he had £1 coming to him in prizes, the secretary had paid for his member's ticket out of it. The secretary said it was a most remarkable thing, as Mr Pearson was always one of the first men to come for his prize money, and although he had met him in the street he never mentioned it. Mr Lewis said if a member had not paid his subscription the secretary had no right to take his entry. The secretary replied that he got 200 entries by letter before subscriptions were paid. Mr Lewis, who said he always got a receipt for money paid, remarked that it was casting a reflection on the secretary. Mr Troy—Not at all; it is casting a reflection on Mr Pearson just as much not to do it, and worked both ways. Mr Turner thought the matter rested with Mr Pearson for not getting a receipt. Mr Troy moved that this year's member's ticket be presented to Mr Pearson. They had already authorised the secretary to get a block receipt book printed, so that such a mistake could not happen again. He did not think it had been intentional on either side. The secretary—It's the first mistake in 20 years. Mr Eastwood seconded the motion without any reflection on the secretary. Mr Hannah said a similar mistake had occurred at Ararat last year where they had block receipt books. The motion was negatived, only three supporting it.

A vote of thanks to the chair terminated the proceedings.

## Snake Valley.

A special meeting of the committee of the Mechanics' Institute was held on Monday evening, 15th inst., to deal with a notice of motion by Mr Roddis, for the purchase of a billiard table. The motion lapsed for want of a seconder. The balance-sheet for the half-year ended 31st December, 1903, showed a credit balance of £11 5s, or an advance of £2 2s 6d on last year's credit-balance. It also showed the sum of £10 expended on repairs to buildings during half-year. Collecting cards are in circulation to raise funds to paint and renovate the hall connected with the Institute. An erroneous idea has gained circulation that the money being so raised is for the purchase of a billiard table.

The A.N.A. quarterly meeting was held on Wednesday; Mr A. M. Gardiner (vice-president) in the chair. A circular from the Holly Bush branch, containing resolution on the colored labor question in South Africa, was received, and although members were unanimous that something should be done in the matter, thought it inadvisable to take action owing to the board's ruling that the question was outside the association's range. The following members were chosen to debate with Scarsdale branch at Scarsdale on the 1st prox.:—Messrs C. Hyland, C. B. Williams, J. Stephen, P. J. O'Sullivan, and H. B. Wookey. The sum of £20 was taken during the evening.—*Star.*

THE GREAT SUCCESS of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the treatment of bowel complaints has made it a leader over the greater part of the civilized world. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

## Scripture Reading in State Schools.

LECTURE BY REV. J. NICHOLSON AT BEAUFORT.

The Rev. J. Nicholson, honorary lecturer of the Scripture in State School League, lectured in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Friday night, 12th inst., on the subject, "The Book of God: Should it be taught in our State Schools?" The attendance was sparse, not more than 40 persons being present. The chair was occupied by Mr J. M. Carroll, who was introduced by Rev. W. J. Bottoms, and in turn introduced the lecturer.

The proceedings commenced with the singing of "Wonderful Words of Life," followed by a prayer from the Rev. W. J. Bottoms.

Mr Nicholson, at the outset, referred to wounds and bruises received through the train stopping unceremoniously, and remarked that he had not been here for 37 years, but was making their acquaintance under trying circumstances. There were sufficient men in the audience to carry on the work, who no doubt felt that this question was one of supreme importance, one that had been trifled with too long, and that they were not going to trifle with it any longer. He might safely say that all parents and patriots took a deep interest in education, because what was put in their minds in the primary schools came out in the natural life. Some of them might be surprised at the interest taken in education by the churches, but the churches were the pioneers of education before the State took it up. In Victoria they had denominational boards of education before there was a national board. For some years they worked side by side, and in 1862 were amalgamated by the Common Schools Act brought in by Mr Heales. 500 out of 700 of these schools had been established by the churches. At that period Scriptural lessons formed part of the course. In 1872 the present Act was brought in under Attorney-General Stephens, a secularist in the matter of education. His views alarmed the churches, and at a meeting in the Assembly Hall, presided over by Bishop Perry, a resolution was passed that the teachers should retain the right to give scripture lessons. The Government promised that the bill would be found to be in harmony with the resolutions. For six years the teachers were allowed to give scripture lessons, but in 1877 there came a rapid secular administration of the act, the Bible was lost, and there was nothing but dissatisfaction since. The very name of Christ was excised, and it was not till 1892 that the name of Christ was restored to the books. He expressed pleasure at the secular part of the school instruction, but the elimination of scriptural teaching was a very grave blot on the State. The first reason why it should be put in was that education without the Bible was dangerously defective. They might educate a child intellectually, but to leave the moral qualities undeveloped was, as Emerson said, lop-sided education. Wellington had said it was the way to make clever devils. The late Judge Higinbotham had said that education which is not based upon the moral and religious training of the child is wanting in the most essential element of a rational education. The State practically monopolised all the time available for education, and there was a serious defect in the system of education which left part of the nature uncultured. How important it was that the art of right conduct and right living should be taught in our schools when the children are at the most plastic period of life. Another reason why there should be scripture reading in schools was that the Bible is the best text book on morals the world knows about. The State requires morals of all its citizens, and it seemed to him to be the very essence of common sense that what the State requires it is its duty to teach. When Edward was crowned King of England a Bible was placed in his hand, and was royal law, yet that book was banished from Victorian schools. The first thing the State does is to put a Bible in the prisoner's cell. That was an instance of the State's inconsistency. Morals ought to be taught in their system of education. Some of them might say they were taught. But they were enforced simply by intellectual principles. If a teacher wanted to refer to honesty, he would simply say that honesty was the best policy. There was no book like the Bible to bring out the moral faculties. In America the founder of the Girard College willed that it should be conducted on secular principles, but that the highest type of morality was to be taught. The trustees, after consideration, introduced the Bible, and when objection was taken and the matter was laid before the Supreme Court of the United States, the court decided that the trustees were perfectly justified in placing the Bible in a secular college. He did not know of any book that had the same moral and regenerating force about it as the Bible. The Bible had done wonderful work, as in the case of Luther, who was converted by reading that "The just shall live by faith." Spurgeon was regenerated on hearing the text, "Look unto Me and be saved." Other instances were given of conversions through reading the Bible. Another reason why there should be scriptural lessons in the schools was the sad fact that tens of thousands of young people were growing up in their midst absolutely ignorant of the Bible. They had 257,000 children in the state schools between the ages of 5 and 15 years, and of these 200,000 were attending Sunday schools, leaving 57,000 children. It was not only one lot of 57,000, but every seven years a fresh number of 57,000 children were sent out into life with certificates that they were educated up to the State school standard, and yet were entirely ignorant of the contents of the Bible. Several illustrations, taken from police court proceedings and from school lessons, were given of children being ignorant of God and Christ and of Biblical facts, and in referring to the dangerously defective system of school education, he pointed out that the difficulties in the way of the introduction of the Bible into the schools were not insuperable. Gladstone said that the difficulty was made for Parliament and debate, and was not found in the schools. There was an old saying that an ounce of fact was worth a pound of theory. For the last 55 years unsectarian lessons had been read as part of the school course in New South Wales, and 96 per cent. of the scholars attended; 25,000 of the Roman Catholic children receiving the lessons without any harm to their character or conscience. The lesson was very popular, and 75 per cent. succeeded in passing the inspector's examination. It was found that the Roman Catholic teachers gave the lessons quite as reverently and quite as efficiently as the Protestants. Mr Gardiner, for 38 years chief examiner in N.S.W., reported:—"I can remember no instance in which any difficulty arose through religious instruction, or in which any complaints were made against it." Mr Morris, the present examiner, said his experience was that religious instruction causes very little friction and is carried out by teachers with good sense and discretion. If the teachers in N.S.W. could carry it out with good sense and discretion and without friction, surely the teachers of Victoria could do so also, for the latter compared favourably with those in N.S.W. or in any other of the Australian states. And yet they were told that their teachers were not fit to handle the scriptures. He considered that was a libel on a large and respectable class of civil servants. He alluded to ten of his relations being school teachers and to knowing hundreds and hundreds of others of good moral character, and even supposing there were 100 teachers out of the 5,000 who were not as good as they might be, was that any reason why 275,000 children were to be deprived of religious instruction? Speaking of the unanimous decision arrived at by the Royal Commission in 1900 as to the lessons, he said that even Archbishop Carr could not put his finger on one solitary lesson that reflected in any way upon any doctrine of the Roman Catholic Church, and that was the best evidence of the value of the work of the Royal Commission. Dr. McNamara, president of the British Union of Teachers, numbering 24,000, said that there was no religious difficulty in giving the lessons. Dealing with the objection that the churches ought to do this work, he showed the impossibility of 800 ministers doing the work of giving religious instruction to 257,000 scholars, in 2,000 schools. The Catholic difficulty was made by the Roman Catholic Church. He discussed this difficulty at considerable length, and speaking of a work, entitled "The Nation's Book for the Nation's Schools," compiled by leading Catholics, and containing many letters of commendation from them, said it was a history of a similar movement in America, quoted Archbishop Keene, of Washington, who said:—"These extracts from the Bible, though inadequate, are steps in the right direction, and no child would receive anything but a good impression from their perusal." Yet Archbishop Carr said it would poison their children. Lord Tennyson, the late Governor-General, who deeply regretted the fact that there was no scripture instruction in the schools, and considered it a great blot on Victoria, had sent a copy of the book mentioned to Archbishop O'Reilly, of Adelaide, and received a reply that he would be unfeignedly glad if the books were in use here. The late Archbishop Slattery, of Geelong, had said:—"I should be very glad for the sake of my Protestant fellow-Christians that they should have their bible taught openly and honestly, as its dignity deserves, in the schools, and it will be a sad day if the Protestant community do not agitate till they get it." O'Connell had said they could not get anything without agitation, not even butter. They were going to agitate till they got it. The lecturer concluded by explaining the methods for taking an adult poll on the subject in Beaufort, and mentioned that of the polls already taken the result was from 7 to 8 to 1 in favor of the question. In answer to Mr Menzies, he explained that instead of putting extra work on the teachers, it would be given simply as a reading lesson.

As reported in our last issue, it was decided by about 12 to 1, to take a poll in Beaufort, a local committee being appointed for that purpose. The result was as follows:—

Yes, 337; No, 41; Refused, 8; Informal, 1.

## Mining News.

The seventh dividend of 3d per share in the All Nations Consols G.M. Co., Beaufort, is payable on Monday, 22nd inst.

The postponed sale of forfeited shares in the Sons of Freedom Junction Co. is announced for Tuesday next, at 12.30 p.m., at the Mining Exchange, Ballarat.

The half-yearly meeting of shareholders in the Sons of Freedom Junction G.M. Co. will be held at the George Hotel, Lydiard-street, Ballarat, on Saturday next, 27th inst., at 12 o'clock noon. The business is to receive and adopt reports and balance-sheets, to elect directors (five retiring), to elect auditors, to authorise and empower the directors to deal with the forfeited shares in the hands of the company on such terms and conditions as may be agreed upon, and general. Transfer books close on Thursday, 25th inst., at 1 p.m. Proxies are to be lodged at the office of the company at same hour on this date.

All Nations Consols, Beaufort.—Troy and party—Truck-roading and blocking in both ends, with good returns. Yield, 36oz. 8½dwt. Grant and party—Completed rise, and opened to go south in a strong body of gold-bearing wash. Adamthwaite and party—Blocking back south end, with poorer returns. Yield, 6oz. 18½dwt. Full yield, 43oz. 6¾dwt.

Barton Quartz Company, Beaufort.—At the 155ft. level south, the rise has been extended 20ft. 6in. for the week, making 43ft.; have just struck what appears to be the lode, about 15 inches wide; have not had time to uncover it yet; will know more about it in a few days.

Sons of Freedom Central, Raglan.—No. 6 rise up 28ft., and shoot put in. Blocking in No. 5, and blocking and track-roading in No. 2 west rise, in ground of average quality. Yield for week, 107oz.

Daughters of Freedom, Main Lead.—Yield for week, 4oz.

Sam Slick Company, Beaufort.—No. 1 party—Driven north off west to 37ft. through a big stope of wash, considered payable.

The following are the reported local yields for the week ending Saturday last:—Sons of Freedom Central, 106oz. 3dwt.; All Nations Consols—Troy and party, 26oz. 13½dwt.; Adamthwaite and party, 17oz. 7dwt. 6gr.; Last Chance, 9oz. 3dwt.; Daughters of Freedom, 8oz. 13dwt.; sundries, 11oz.

EVERY COMMUNITY has been benefited by the introduction of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy into this country. There is scarcely a neighborhood but that someone can be found whose life has been saved by its use. It is the best known medicine for all forms of stomach and bowel troubles. It never fails to give immediate relief and can always be depended upon. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Following several days of warm weather, the thermometer registering up to 90 degrees, a thunderstorm occurred on Thursday evening, and up to 5 p.m. yesterday a total of 125 points of rain was registered at Beaufort.

At the State Cabinet meeting on Monday a sub-committee will be appointed to take up the work of organisation for the coming elections.

WANTED, a good general SERVANT. Apply, MRS. SCHLICHT, Beaufort.

ON SHOW NIGHT a Complimentary Benefit CONCERT will be held in the SOCIETIES' HALL. The programme is being arranged by Messrs. C. W. Tompkins and Robt. Jackson, and contains the latest Concert Novelties—Action Songs, Military Sketches, Ballads, Coon Songs, Monologues, by Ballarat Artists, assisted by Local Talent.

ALL NATIONS CONSOLS GOLD MINING COMPANY, No Liability, Beaufort.—A DIVIDEND (7th) of Threepence (3d.) per Share has been declared, payable on Monday, 22nd February, 1904, at the company's office, Ballarat. Transfer books close Friday, 19th inst., until after payment of dividend.
W. D. THOMPSON, Manager.
Exchange, Ballarat.

SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION GOLD MINING COMPANY, No Liability, Beaufort.—The postponed sale of shares, forfeited for non-payment of the 8th Call of 3d. per share, will take place at the Mining Exchange, Ballarat, on Tuesday, 23rd February, 1904, at 12.30 o'clock p.m., unless calls and expenses be previously paid.
A. J. PEACOCK, Manager.

SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION GOLD MINING COMPANY, No Liability, Beaufort.—The Half-yearly General MEETING of Shareholders in the above company will be held at the George Hotel, Lydiard Street, Ballarat, on Saturday, 27th February, 1904, at 12 o'clock noon.
Business:
1. To receive and adopt reports and balance-sheets.
2. To elect directors (five retiring).
3. To elect auditors.
4. To authorise and empower the Directors to deal with the forfeited shares in the hands of the company on such terms and conditions as may be agreed upon.
5. General.
A. J. PEACOCK, Manager.
Lydiard Street, Ballarat.
Transfer Books close on Thursday, 25th February, 1904, at 1 o'clock p.m. All proxies to be lodged at the office of the company at same hour on this date.

MR. G. KILBURN-HERON, A.L.C.M., Professor of VOICE PRODUCTION and ARTISTIC SINGING, Visits BEAUFORT Every TUESDAY. TERMS—One hour lesson, £3 3s. per quarter. Address—Mr J. B. Cochran, Beaufort; and Sutton's, Ballarat.

DON'T LOSE YOUR MONEY
BY NOT TAKING ADVANTAGE OF
J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co's.
GREAT SUMMER CASH DRAPERY CLEARING SALE.
A FEW FACTS ABOUT IT WORTH NOTING:
Every article in our splendid Stock is reduced in price.
A saving of from 15 to 50 per cent. on all purchases.
It pays better to give the goods away than carry them over.
Therefore we offer them for next to nothing.
The Sale only lasts for 3 Weeks.
This is a chance to Save Money.
The first helping is the best.
Come and help yourself.
Our new and attractive circular quotes the low prices. Have you received one?
J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO.,
UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS,
BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.
DIXON BROS.,
Stock Station, Grain and Commission Agents, Valuators, and Export Produce Merchants,
Wish to notify the farmers of the surrounding district that they have leased the premises lately occupied by Mr. J. Cuthbertson as Steam Chaff Mills,
OPPOSITE CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT.
MONTHLY STOCK SALES
WILL BE CONDUCTED BY THEIR AUCTIONEER, MR. W. H. HALPIN, EVERY THIRD THURSDAY. THIRD SALE, SATURDAY, MARCH 19th, 1904.
Sales Conducted in any part of the State. Entries received by Mr. R. G. KIRKPATRICK, Local Agent, or Mr. Hill, Camp Hotel.
For PRIVATE SALE, Single-seated ABBOTT BUGGY, two WAGGONETTES, and a second-hand FARM WAGGON.
Horse Rugs, Tarpaulins, Water Bags, Buggy and Coach Rugs a speciality.
Agents for Mitchell's Agricultural Implements, Wood's New Century Binder, also agents for the famous Barger Discs.
DIXON BROS., Lawrence Street, BEAUFORT.

BEAUFORT JOCKEY CLUB'S ANNUAL RACES!
To be held on the Racecourse, WATERLOO FLAT, On
Wednesday, March 2, '04.
Member's Ticket, 10s.
Admission to Course, 1s.; Children under 15, 6d.
*President*: Cr. R. A. D. Sinclair.
*Stewards*: Crs. M. Flynn and D. Stewart, Drs. G. A. Eadie and A. G. Jackson, Messrs W. Hinchliffe, C. W. and G. Vowles, J. W. Harris, A. Holdsworth, W. Stevenson, H. F. Watkin, C. Broadbent, W. J. Hill, G. Hellyer, F. W. Rogers, J. E. Loft, E. H. Welsh, S. Hancock, F. G. Prince, C. W. Jones, G. H. Cougle, Theo. Schlicht, H. Jaensch, W. Kelly, W. Lynch, R. G. Kirkpatrick, L. Bravo, C. Woodfine, T. Sands, and W. H. Halpin.
*Judge*—Mr J. McKeich.
*Clerk of Scales*: Mr W. O'Sullivan.
*Clerk of Course*: Mr J. Vowles.
*Starter*: Mr R. G. Kirkpatrick.
*Handicapper*: Mr A. Vowles (of Melbourne).
*Treasurer*: Mr J. R. Wotherspoon.
*Hon. Auctioneer*: Mr Chesterfield (of Nickols & Chesterfield.)
*Timekeeper*: Mr R. Stokeld.
Maiden Plate, of £5
Half-a-mile. For all horses that have never won an advertised race. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 5s.
Welter Handicap, of £7.
Five furlongs. 1st, £6; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 7s.
Handicap Trot,
A sweepstake of 5s, with £1 added, for 1st prize; 2nd, £1. Two miles. Post entry.
Beaufort Handicap, of £12.
One mile. 1st, £10; 2nd, £2. Nomination, 12s.
Selling Flat Race, of £5.
Handicap. Winner to be sold for £8. Five-tenths of any surplus to go to the funds of the club; three-tenths to second horse; and two-tenths to third horse. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Distance half-a-mile. Post entry, 5s.
Flying Handicap, of £5.
Half-a-mile. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 5s.
Hack Race, of £5.
Half-a-mile. Weight not less than 9st. 7lb. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Post entry, 5s.
Nominations for Maiden Plate, Beaufort Handicap, Welter Handicap, and Flying Handicap positively close with the Secretary on Friday, 19th February, 1904.
A copy of the handicaps will be posted to nominators.
Nominations must be accompanied by the fees.
First race to start at one o'clock sharp.
V.R.C. rules strictly adhered to.
Jockeys must ride in colors.
A. PARKER, Hon. Secy.

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.

£1,000 for 1/- £1,000
(Net Value.) (Net Value.)
Melbourne 8 Hours' Art Union.
Acknowledged to be one of the most genuine of all the Art Unions ever held. 48th Year. 48th Year. As popular as Ever.
THE GREAT EVENT OF THE YEAR.
48th Anniversary, Eight Hours' Day.
Grand Fete, Bazaar, and Art Union.
In Aid of the Charities (Town and Country,)
EXHIBITION BUILDINGS, MELBOURNE.
SATURDAY, 23rd, and MONDAY, 25th APRIL (8 Hours' Day.)
The EIGHT HOURS' ART UNION.
140 PRIZES, value £1,500.
1st PRIZE, value ... £,1000
2nd PRIZE, value ... £150
3rd PRIZE, value ... £50
4th PRIZE, value ... £25
136 other Prizes, ranging in value from £20.
Question—Who won the principal prize in the Eight Hours' Art Union of 1903?
Answer—1st Prize, value £1,000—Mr. C. R. Harbour, "Waverley," Malvern Grove, Caulfield, Victoria.
The Art Union will be drawn at 8 p.m., on Wednesday, 11th May, 1904, in the presence of representatives of the Press and all Ticket-holders who may desire to attend.
Winning numbers will be published in the three Melbourne dailies on the 12th May.
Every Ticket Sold, and no other, has a chance in this Art Union.
Tickets (1s. each) can be obtained, with full list of prizes, from your local agents, or direct from the Secretary, 1s. each, 11 for 10s., or 23 for £1, by forwarding address, and enclosing Postal Notes, P.O. Order, or Stamps (with stamp for reply), to
CHARLES HARRIS,
Secretary Eight Hours' Committee,
Trades Hall, Carlton, Victoria.
Local Agent—J. B. COCHRAN, Stationer.
Buy your Tickets at once from your Local Agent.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD
(LATE W. EDWARD NICKOLS),
Auctioneers and General Commission, House, Land, and Insurance Agents,
BEAUFORT, ARARAT, AND PITFIELD.
MR. J. H. CHESTERFIELD, Auctioneer.
MONEY TO LEND.
AUCTION SALES CONDUCTED in any part of the State of Victoria.
Every attention, and prompt returns.
W. EDWARD NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD, Auctioneers.

NO MATTER WHERE
you live, we fit you without your leaving your fireside, and with no more trouble than the writing of a letter. You can, through the post office, bring our warehouse to your door.
FAMOUS
Two Guinea to Measure Suits
THE BEST VALUE IN THE COMMONWEALTH
Write for self-measurement forms and patterns of our New Season's Goods. Magnificent selection

CHRISTMAS, 1903.
HAWKES BROS.,
BEAUFORT.
Are again to the fore with an entirely New and Up-to-date Stock of
ELECTRO-PLATED WARE,
FANCY GOODS,
GLASSWARE and ORNAMENTS,
Direct from the makers. Value better than ever. Call and see for yourself what a large and choice assortment there is to select from.
IN OUR WINDOWS
We are showing samples from the largest direct shipment of ENGLISH CROCKERY ever consigned to Beaufort, and just landed ex S.S. "Afric."
Dinner Sets, 17s 6d; Extra Large, 35s;
Tea Sets, 15s; Bedroom Sets, 10s 6d.
All these Sets are direct from British Potteries, which is a sufficient guarantee of their excellent quality.
Our Linoleums and Floorcloths
Are second to none in quality and variety. No difficulty in making a selection from such a stock.
SPECIAL NOTE—We have a few Remnants left (various lengths), at less than cost.
PAPERHANGINGS
Are all the go just now. We have an immense assortment at very small prices.
Xmas. and New Year Presents
Of every description, to suit all purses.

## SHE WAS OVER EIGHTEEN.

**And So the Groom, Aged Seventy-five, Easily Got a License.**

Christmas morning County Clerk Fessler was in his office attending to certain imperative work when the iron door, which was slightly ajar, was pulled slowly open, and a man, whose hair was as white as the driven snow, with a beard fully as frosty in appearance, came into the room and walked up to the counter.

"Say, you young man over there," began the ancient gentleman, "is this 'ere the place whar they giv' up o'tificates fur tu git mar'ed?"

"This is the place where marriage licenses are issued," said Mr. Fessler, who added, "Do you desire a marriage license?"

"That's 'bout the size uv it," said the old man, and he shambled over to the license window.

"You will have to produce a witness who can swear that the lady is over 18 years of age." This was the information given to the antiquarian.

"Well, you jist wait a minit," he replied and then disappeared. Within a few seconds he reappeared, and with him came a lady whose hair was as white as his own, and whose appearance indicated that she was but little behind him in the race of life.

"Now, look here, son," said the old man, "this 'ere lady is tu be the bride. I don't think she is tu giddy not fur tu kno' her o'n mind, do you?"

No further questions were asked. The affidavits were drawn. George H. Wilson swore that he was over 21 years old, while Mary E. Ausman made affidavit that she was more than 18 years of age.

"Say, son," remarked the old man as he took the lady by the hand and started for the door, "say, son, I'm 75 years old, and she's 72."

They were seen going down the Delaware street stairway hand in hand, apparently as happy as though their footsteps had not passed the border line of threescore and ten years.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

## THEY LOVE PEACE.

**But They Will Fight to Protect the Queen and Their Wives From the French.**

Although no great power has been able to find an excuse, good in diplomacy, for interference in behalf of the Malagasy, it is not an exaggeration to say that the public opinion of Europe is unanimously opposed to the French plans for the subjugation of the island. Much sympathy for the islanders is excited by the description of the annual ceremony of the bath received in London this week. Madagascar is not without her old man eloquent. The prime minister, addressing the queen, said: "We will defend you and our fatherland to the last breath. We have guns, cannon, powder, shot and all the necessaries of war ready and prepared. I have heard what women say. They say the French are bad and wicked, and they know a good deal about it. But rest assured we will never again allow our wives and daughters to be taken by the French. You, our queen and mistress, love peace. So do we, but not at the price the French ask for it. We will therefore resist. We will fight till we die rather than submit."

Strangers in Antananarivo at the annual feast were surprised to see the population given up entirely to the merry-making which accompanies the bath which the queen and all her subjects take once a year. Nobody was disturbed apparently by the knowledge of an invading army being gathered to deprive them of their independence.—London Letter.

### A Wonderful Linguist.

The death is announced at Bournemouth, England, of the Rev. Solomon Cæsar Malan, one of the greatest linguists of the age. In addition to French, German, Latin, Spanish, Italian and Greek, he was master of Hebrew, Sanskrit, Chinese, Armenian, Coptic, Syriac, Ethiopic, Sahidic, Memphitic, Gothic, Georgian, Slavonic, Arabic, Persian, Tibetan, Japanese, Anglo-Saxon, Welsh and many other languages. His last work, completed just before his death, "Original Notes on the Book of Proverbs," contains nearly 16,000 illustrated quotations culled from the eastern fathers. In the Bodleian library at Oxford is a volume containing a psalm written by him in more than 80 languages. He was the son of Dr. Cæsar Malan of Geneva and was born in 1812.—New York Post.

### Progress In the South.

The South has made wonderful industrial progress in the last 14 years, and in no year has it gone forward with as much rapidity as in that which has just closed—a year of depression. Since 1880 the railroad mileage of the south has been more than doubled. The yield of cotton for 1894 is nearly twice the yield of cotton in 1880. The yield of grain has been 450,000 more bushels than in 1880. Five times the amount of coal was mined in 1894 than in 1880, and the amount of capital invested in cotton mills between the years mentioned shows a like increase. So through the entire list.—Chicago Times.

### The Fall In English Wheat.

The fall in the production and price of wheat and other grain in England is shown in a manner which startles British agriculturists by the returns of the board of agriculture for the year just closed. Five years ago the sales of British wheat reached 3,500,000 quarters, the average price being $7.80. Last year less than 2,000,000 quarters were produced at $5.55. Barley and oats have also declined.

### The Czar Is Liberal.

A Moscow correspondent tells a story of the new czar which is quite in accordance with all that has been heard of his character. In the list of officers recommended for promotion recently presented to him mention was made of the age and the religion of the nominees. The emperor struck out the mm about religion, saying that it no concern of his.

CLARKE'S 41 B PILLS are warranted to cure neither sex, all acquired or constitutional Discharges from the Urinary Organs, Gravel and Pains in the Back. Free from Mercury. Established upwards of 30 years. Sold by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the world. Proprietors, The Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln, England.

## GIVING POTATOES A START.

**Practical Statements Based on Repeated Experiments with Sprouting the Tubers.**

In reply to the query, "Would it be safe and practical to start potatoes in a loft over the kitchen three or four weeks before the regular time to plant them, then mark out and set them by hand, the start of enough for an acre of early potatoes to be made in paper boxes or sods?" some New Yorker gives this reply, which is replete with valuable points to the potato grower:

The only advantage we know of from starting the eyes of potatoes by placing them in warm, light rooms is that we find out in this way which are the strong, which the weak eyes, which the "blind" or dormant eyes, and even this is not an infallible way of ascertaining as to the potency of the eyes. For instance, if we place whole potatoes of a given variety in the sun and warmth of a room for three weeks or more before the planting time, the seed end eyes will sprout first. Some of the others may sprout feebly, some not at all.

This sprouting propensity varies greatly with different varieties. In some kinds every eye will sprout vigorously and in a few days. In other kinds only one or two eyes will sprout, as if these eyes controlled—monopolized—the entire vitality of the tuber. Again, we may take two tubers of the same variety. Let us cut one in four pieces, the other not at all, and place all in light and warmth. The whole tuber will, as to most varieties, sprout chiefly at the seed or apex portion.

The one piece of the four which contains the seed end eyes will be the first of the four to sprout, but these sprouts will not develop so soon or so vigorously as if the seed end piece had not been severed from the rest of the tuber, while the eyes of the other three pieces will sprout sooner and grow more vigorously than if they had remained a portion of the tuber. This has been our repeated experience. We do not attempt to account for it, though a snap explanation would be that all the eyes are connected with the cambium layer, which exerts its strongest developing power at or near the apex in the stems of most other plants as well as in the swollen stem of the potato tuber.

We are therefore of the opinion that, whereas only a few eyes of a whole tuber will develop if it be placed in a warm, light room, many of the eyes of the same tuber would have pushed had it been cut in pieces and similarly treated. The only real advantage we know of from starting the eyes of seed potatoes before planting, is that we may in this way be enabled to select only eyes sure to grow.

A long, slender growth of the eye is never desirable—such as that which occurs in damp, warm cellars. The reason is evident enough. The seed piece is exhausted proportionately with the growth of the eye, and the shoot has less to support it when planted until it can throw out self supporting roots. Pieces started in bits of sod, pots or boxes would no doubt prove a trifle earlier than pieces not so treated, but we would not try the plan with any hope that the increase in earliness or yield would pay for the trouble.

### The Game Fowl.

The merits and demerits of game fowls as relates to the average poultry keeper are thus briefly summed up by the agricultural editor of the New York World:

The varieties of the game are legion, and therefore readers must be content with a description embodying the general qualities of game fowls. Their merits are many. They provide the best flavored flesh and the richest eggs of any breed. For delicacy of flavor the flesh is beyond comparison.

These fowls do not have to be fattened, but if provided with a good run—which is for them a necessity—may be taken off their runs for the table. They are first class layers of eggs, small in size, it is true, but fine in quality. The best layers among the games are the black breasted reds and red Cheshire Pyles. The black reds, by the way, are generally considered the best of the many varieties for ordinary use, though fanciers may prefer the duck winged varieties, the Pyles, spangled white and others.

In elegance of shape, in hardihood, in bold and fearless spirit, no other fowls can equal the games. They make excellent mothers and are small eaters.

So much for the good points. Now for the drawbacks. The size of both birds and eggs is small, which of itself makes games an unprofitable breed for domestic purposes in general, or to those whose purpose is to supply the market. This breed requires ample range, without which they do not thrive well, being active foragers and very pugnacious. In confinement the game hen will not lay so well as many other varieties. The inclosures devoted to games require high fences.

### Here and There.

Nebraska makes a fine showing of irrigation work. It is estimated that there are now 850,960 acres under ditch in this state and new enterprises are in contemplation for reclaiming a much larger area next year.

The department of agriculture reports that in 1892 we had 15,498,141 horses, as against 14,056,750 in 1891; 2,314,699 mules in 1892 as against 2,296,532 in 1891.

The general government has at last taken measures to save the remaining giant trees of California—the majestic sequoias.

The Massachusetts state board of agriculture last year sold fifty-one abandoned farms, representing a total of 4,522 acres, for $74,150, an average of $16.40 per acre.

The plague of field mice in Scotland continues in spite of heroic efforts to abate the nuisance.

The New York state forest commission has decided to purchase, at the rate of $1.50 per acre, about 8,000 acres of land in Essex county as an addition to the state park, and will sell 6,000 acres there which are outside the park boundaries.

There are 3,500,000 acres of irrigated land in California.

AS USUALLY TREATED a sprain will disable the injured person for three or four weeks, but if Chamberlain's Pain Balm is freely applied a complete cure may be effected in a very few days. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism, cuts, bruises and burns. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

## Cricket.

BEAUFORT v. BUANGOR.

The above clubs met in the Beaufort Park on Wednesday, the game commencing at 11 o'clock. Buangor batted first, and made a total of 110 runs. W. Trompf (80), although giving several chances, played good cricket, and was the only double figure scorer. V. Hardy took 4 wickets for 27 runs, N. Davey 3 for 33, M. Tyrrell 1 for 12, E. Lilley 1 for 15, and S. Young 1 for 18. The captain of the Beaufort team (Mr S. Young) generously invited both teams to an excellent dinner at Hill's Camp Hotel, and after justice had been done to the good things provided, the game was resumed, and Beaufort commenced their first innings, and were all disposed of for 107 runs. E. Lilley (28), H. Parker (19), and S. Young (16), were the principal scorers. A. McDonald took 8 wickets for 35 runs—a very good average—and R. McLean 2 for 17. Buangor, in their second innings, scored 83 runs. Morpeth (24), R. McLean (19), and M. O'Brien (12), showed good form. N. Davey secured 4 wickets for 8 runs, D. McDonald 2 for 18, S. Young 2 for 20, and V. Hardy 1 for 17. Beaufort had 45 minutes to bat, and wanted 87 runs to win, but at the call of time they had lost 5 wickets for 74 runs, and Buangor therefore won the match on the first innings by 3 runs. V. Hardy (19 not out), S. Young (18), E. Lilley (14), and N. Davey (11), were top scorers. A. McDonald took 3 wickets for 27 runs, and R. McLean 2 for 39. At the conclusion of the game Mr N. Davey, on behalf of the Beaufort club, thanked their captain (Mr S. Young) for his kind invitation to both teams to a dinner, and three hearty cheers, with musical honors, were heartily given Mr Young, and duly acknowledged. The usual cheers by both teams were also given. Appended are the scores:—

| BUANGOR.—1st Innings. | | 2nd Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| W. Trompf, c Lilley, b Tyrrell ... | 80 | b Young ... | 7 |
| M. O'Brien, l.b.w., b Young, | 4 | b McDonald, | 12 |
| A. McDonald, c White, b Davey ... | 4 | b McDonald | 5 |
| R. McLean, st. Lilley, b Davey ... | 0 | c E. Lilley, b b Hardy, | 19 |
| Morpeth, b Davey ... | 2 | b Davey ... | 24 |
| James, c subst., b Hardy, | 5 | c Holdsworth, b Davey ... | 3 |
| Neate, b Hardy... ... | 3 | b Davey ... | 0 |
| Matheson, b Lilley ... | 0 | not out ... | 2 |
| T. White, b Hardy ... | 1 | b Davey ... | 1 |
| S. McLean, not out ... | 6 | b Young ... | 2 |
| H. Trompf, b Hardy ... | 0 | absent ... | 0 |
| Sundries ... ... | 5 | Sundries ... | 8 |
| Total ... ... | 110 | Total ... | 83 |

Bowling Analysis.—First innings—N. Davey, 72 balls, 1 mdn., 33 runs, 3 wkts.; S. Young, 42 balls, 1 mdn., 18 runs, 1 wkt.; V. Hardy, 36 balls, 27 runs, 4 wkts.; E. Lilley, 18 balls, 15 runs, 1 wkt.; M. Tyrrell, 6 balls, 12 runs, 1 wkt. Second innings.—D. McDonald, 48 balls, 1 mdn., 18 runs, 2 wkts.; S. Young, 36 balls, 20 runs, 2 wkts.; E. Lilley, 18 balls, 12 runs; N. Davey, 36 balls, 1 mdn., 8 runs, 4 wkts.; V. Hardy, 30 balls, 17 runs, 1 wkt.

| BEAUFORT.—1st Innings. | | 2nd Innings. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| V. Hardy, c Trompf, b A. McDonald ... | 5 | not out ... | 19 |
| M. Tyrrell, b McDonald, | 7 | b McDonald, | 1 |
| H. Parker, c and b McDonald ... ... | 19 | | |
| E. Lilley, b McLean ... | 28 | b McLean ... | 14 |
| S. Young, st. McLean, b McDonald ... ... | 16 | c McLean, b McDonald, | 18 |
| D. McDonald, b McDonald, | 9 | b McLean ... | 4 |
| N. Davey, c McLean, b McDonald ... ... | 0 | b McDonald, | 11 |
| C. White, l.b.w., b McLean, | 0 | | |
| R. Holdsworth, not out | 5 | | |
| H. Trompf, b McDonald, | 0 | | |
| L. Lilley, b McDonald... | 0 | | |
| Sundries ... ... | 18 | Sundries... | 7 |
| Total... ... ... | 107 | 5 wkts. for | 74 |

Bowling analysis.—First innings—A. McDonald, 114 balls, 4 mdns., 35 runs, 8 wkts.; W. Trompf, 36 balls, 36 runs; R. McLean, 42 balls, 17 runs, 2 wkts. Second innings—A. McDonald, 54 balls, 2 mdns., 27 runs, 3 wkts.; R. McLean, 48 balls, 39 runs, 2 wkts.

## Middle Creek.

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)

The cold, wet, and unseasonable weather has greatly delayed harvesting operations, which are proceeding slowly. Around the Creek crops are all in stack, but on the Ballyrogan plains there is a large quantity yet in stook, and some stripping to be done. Crops are turning out well, and some good yields are reported. Mr M. O'Loughlan, the first of the Yalla-y-Poora tenants on the Ballyrogan side, who has just thrashed, received an average of 65 bushels per acre off 85 acres of oats, and a wheat paddock of 96 acres gave an average of 30 bushels to the acre, or a total yield of 8,421 bushels off 181 acres. 25 acres of hay in the same paddock returned 80 tons. Frauc Bros.' wheat in the same paddock is yielding 8 bags to the acre. These crops are being carted from the stook to the thrasher.

## 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."

## A Shoemaker's Liver Restored to Regularity.

**The Case of Mr. F. MYERS.**

(*By a Reporter.*)

On evenings when economy is being studied by turning out all the street lamps, and when the suburbs are plunged into darkness through the moon being obscured by passing clouds, a splendid opportunity to maltreat and rob respectable citizens is presented to the garrotter, who strolls about in quest of likely subjects. Violent assaults are committed, and, in the absence of light, the victims are unable to recognise their assailants, who usually escape in triumph. Although Mr. Francis Myers, of 296 Graham-street, Port Melbourne, suffered considerably, he ultimately gained a victory over his opponent. Mr. Myers' anecdote is given in his own words.

"Bootmaking and bad health seem to go hand in hand, for I have suffered with my liver ever since I have been at the trade, with the exception of the last year or two, since when I have been in grand fettle. I used to be afflicted with terrible drowsiness, my head also aching so that I could not hold it up, and there was a swollen feeling in my eyes which made my sight dim. A noise like the singing of a kettle often came to my ears, and I could never get a decent stretch of sleep, being troubled with dreadful dreams. To eat was to cause pain, particularly in the chest, where I could feel a hard lump as if my food had turned to leather. Across the loins and right up my back, between the shoulders, I was sorely oppressed with sharp twitches of torture, whilst the pains in my stomach were sometimes so extreme as to bring a perspiration out over my body. My sense of taste was entirely destroyed by a constant bitter flavour in my mouth, which always made me feel sick."

"How did you get along with your work?"

"Generally, I managed to struggle through with it somehow, although it was a great trial, as I had no strength or energy left; but for days I have been too ill to work, and had to lie up. I have taken all kinds of pills to cure me of constipation, but they made me much worse, and although I have been under two or three doctors, their medicines were not beneficial to me. The weaker I got the more pain I endured, for my limbs got to ache in unison, besides I was getting as thin as a rake. In the mornings my throat used to be clogged up with phlegm so that I could not breathe freely till I had expectorated a considerable quantity, and my nerves were all deranged and shaken. The last ounce of strength was sapped out of me by uncontrollable fits of retching, whilst the colour of my skin was like that of a corpse. My condition was so serious that I became quite alarmed, thinking that my fate was sealed. It was at this juncture that I heard of Clements Tonic, the information coming from a customer. I got a bottle of Clements Tonic, and its contents relieved my head pains so satisfactorily that I thought it was advisable to keep going with the same medicine, as it had already done more for me than all other physics put together. With the help of a few more doses of Clements Tonic the pains in my stomach and body generally had so been reduced that I could go to bed, and sleep like a top, and I was always ready for breakfast in the morning. I could eat anything at all without feeling the slightest symptom of indigestion after my third bottle of Clements Tonic, and I am sure there is no physic in the world to equal that remedy for completely renovating the nervous system. All my painful troubles were overcome, and the amount of strength I acquired through taking Clements Tonic was simply a marvel to everybody, and as I had suffered so many years my thankfulness can be gauged, when I was thoroughly cured of those obstinate complaints which had set at defiance the skill of several medical experts."

"I've no doubt you were very grateful?"

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

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, Francis Myers, of No. 296 Graham-street, Port 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.

Francis Myers.

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

JAMES CLOSE, J.P.,

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

## 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.

A BAD TASTE IN THE MOUTH.

It is anything but pleasant to awake with a bad taste in the mouth. This always arises from a disordered stomach and may be corrected by taking a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets immediately after supper. They cleanse and invigorate the stomach, and improve the digestion and give one a relish for his food. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. "*Just What You Need.*" Only 1/6. Sold 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, 2oz. 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 repolished, 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 without 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 vitroil 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.

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 Greyer 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.

## New Zealand Insurance Co.

Established 1859.

THE PREMIER COLONIAL COMPANY.

**Dwellings, Farm Buildings, and Hay Stacks Insured at Current Rates.**

Prompt Settlement of Losses.

Local Agent—JOHN McDONALD, Middle Creek.

Ballarat Branch—Franklin Chambers, Lydiard-St. ROBT. J. SPARROW, Local Manager.

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

## 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.

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

In thanking the public for the support accorded me for the past 4½ years, I beg to announce that I have taken the

**Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort,**

And trust by keeping the very

**Best Liquors in Stock,**

to receive a share of public patronage.

I will be in possession on and after Saturday, January 30th.

MEALS a Specialty, from 1s.

A careful Groom always in attendance.

**C. W. JONES.**

## F. G. PRINCE

Begs to intimate that he has STARTED BUSINESS as a BUTCHER in premises in NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT (next door to Mr. T. Sands), and hopes by strict attention to business and by keeping the Primest Meat, to merit a fair share of public patronage. Small Goods a Speciality.

## 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.

## L. BRAVO,

**Hairdresser and Tobacconist,**

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT,

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.**

## FIRE. FIRE. FIRE.

Abundance of Grass. Farmers Beware. Householders be Wise. INSURE YOUR STOOKS, STACKS, and PROPERTIES in the

**City Mutual Fire Insurance Co., Ltd.**

The Strongest Australian Purely Fire Insurance Co. Capital Subscribed, £300,000. Capital Paid up, £37,500. Funds in hand exceed £65,000.

Fire Risks of all kinds accepted at Lowest Rates with a Cash Bonus to Policy-holders of 10 per cent. off each Premium. Losses arising from Lightning, Bush Fires, and Coal Gas Explosions Covered.

Extract from *Australasian Insurance and Banking Record* of 20th August, 1902:—The City Mutual Fire is advancing steadily on safe lines, as is evidenced by a simultaneous addition to Paid-up Capital and Reserves, the former having been increased from £15,000 to £37,500, and the latter from £12,750 to £20,250. Funds in hands now amount to £65,393, with uncalled Capital £262,500—total security £327,893; so that in proportion to its liabilities the Company now ranks as one of the strongest.

Strong. Reliable. Prompt.

W. H. HALPIN, Local Agent.

Also Agent for the

**London and Lancashire Fire Co.**

Surveys made free of charge. Lowest Current Rates. Prompt Settlements made. Lives assured in leading Life Office. Strong. Reliable. Prompt.

## 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.

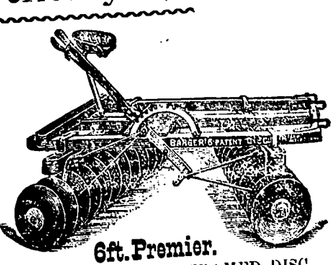
Local Agent—J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co

## 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.

The only Machine that leaves Land Perfectly Level.

This Patent Style of Machine is the only machine perfectly and completely controlled by Compound Levers to instantly set machine in and out of cut, or deeper or shallower when travelling. Made all size.



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PATENT MALLEE KING STEEL OR WOOD-FRAMED DISC, Renowned for immense quantities and quality of work done. Leads Everywhere.

ORCHARDIST'S EXTENSION DISC

Patent Extension and Reversible Double Beam Steel Frame Orchard Cultivator, will extend out to 10ft. or 12ft. wide, and close up to 5ft. 6in. Simple and easy managed in every particular.

ONE-HORSE or PONY DOT,

For smaller Growers, suitable for Vineyards, Nursery Growers, Small Orchards Potato and Onion Growers, is built on Reversible and Extension Principle.

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SOHO DISC FACTORY,

231 & 233 FRANKLIN-ST., MELBOURNE, AND BOORT.

AGENTS FOR BEAUFORT AND DISTRICT—DIXON BROS.

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

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# The Riponshire Advocate.

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RELIABILITY.
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 WATCHMAKERS and JEWELLERY BUSINESS.

YOU MUST HAVE NOTICED

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

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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.

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 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 13 worth of goods, and the grocer's man or draper will not throw in gratis 11 worth of something else that you may ask for. Try him you don't believe us.

SUPPORT

LOCAL INDUSTRY,

AND

SUBSCRIBE

TO THE

LOCAL PAPER,

THE

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

We ask that our efforts for the district's good shall be recognised. An increased circulation means still greater usefulness on our part. When a neighbour or friend asks for the 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.

**A Safe Remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases.**

If you suffer from any disease due to an impure state of the Blood, from whatever cause arising, you should test the value of Clarke's Blood Mixture, the world-famed Blood Purifier and Restorer. This medicine has 40 years' reputation, and is to-day more popular than ever, the reason of this being undoubtedly because this wonderful remedy does what it professes to do—it cures skin and blood diseases permanently.

## Clarke's Blood Mixture

IS THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED.

It is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For

| | |
|---|---|
| SCROFULA, | BAD LEGS, |
| SCURVY, | BLOTCHES, |
| ECZEMA, | SPOTS, |
| BLOOD POISON, | BLACKHEADS, |
| ULCERS, | PIMPLES, |
| SKIN and BLOOD | and SORES |
| DISEASES, | OF ALL KINDS, |

it is a safe and permanent remedy.

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

NOTE.—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, and the Proprietors solicit sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

TRIED MANY THINGS WITHOUT BENEFIT UNTIL I TOOK CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE.

Mr F. E. Lewis, 48 Bridge Street, Row, Chester, writes:—"Just a line in favour of 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I had eczema for seven months, and tried many things without benefit until I took your remedy. After the eighth bottle I was quite well again. Please accept this letter as a token of gratitude to your wonderful 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.'"—June 13, 1903.

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

Mr W. G. Weston, care of Messrs Knott, of 49, Essex-street, Kingsland-road, N.E., writes:—"Gentlemen,—"I feel it my duty to inform you of the great benefit in health I have received through taking your famous 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I have been a sufferer from eczema and an irritating skin trouble since the age of thirteen. While an out-patient at one of the big London hospitals a doctor informed me that my disease was the result of looking after foreign horses. I have had as many as thirty horses under my care, my father being a horsedealer and jobmaster. He (my father) was speaking one day to a friend of mine who mentioned that he was being cured of an ulcerated leg, due to a horse-kick, by 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I continued, however, to suffer until April 4 last, when my friend told me he was completely cured. Then I started to take 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' myself, and I am now completely cured, after suffering and being disfigured for several years. I am able to follow my employment, and am very pleased to think there is such a valuable remedy obtainable for such a small sum. I should be pleased to answer any inquiries concerning my case."—July 17, 1903.

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES.

Mr James Waring, of Clay Coton Lodge, near Rugby, writes:—"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the benefit I have derived from taking 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' For a long time I suffered with bad legs and abscesses. I was under a doctor for five months, and, not getting much better, I went as an out-patient to the local hospital for nine weeks. The doctor then told me I should have to go inside before he could do anything for me. I went in and stayed for thirteen weeks, and after undergoing two operations I got a little better. Before I had been out of hospital a week I became worse than ever, so my wife told me to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I did so, and after taking five bottles and using four pots of your salve I was completely cured. I have waited twelve months to see if my legs broke out again, but, thanks to your 'Clarke's World-famed Blood Mixture,' I am as well to-day as I have ever been in my life. You can make whatever use you like of this letter."—Oct. 15, 1903.

IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD.—"We have seen hosts of letters from all sorts and conditions of people, in which the writers acknowledge the benefit they have received from Clarke's Blood Mixture, which as a curative agent cannot be too highly estimated, since it cleanses and clears the blood from all impurities, and restores it to its normal condition." This is a good testimonial from the *Family Doctor*, the popular medical weekly, which goes on further to say:—"It is certainly the finest blood purifier that science and skill have brought to light, and we can with the utmost confidence recommend it to our subscribers and the public generally."

*Sold by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the World.*

Ask for

**Clarke's Blood Mixture,**

and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

## 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.

## 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 Bear-Admiral Bridges. Fourth Tuesday.—Messrs M. Flynn, G. Topper, and T. Beggs.

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.

**GENERAL PRINTING**

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES,

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort

THE WORLD'S MEDICINE.

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

Possess the following qualities in a high degree:

They Strengthen the Stomach, They Regulate the Bowels, They Purify and Enrich the Blood, and they give tone to the whole Nervous System.

They contain no drugs of mineral or metallic origin, but are purely vegetable, mild, beneficent, and sure. They will restore you to health if you give them a chance.

BEECHAM'S PILLS are perfect in quality and plentiful in quantity; they last longest, go furthest, and produce the best results.

Sold everywhere, in Boxes, labelled 1s. 1½d., containing 56 Pills, and 2s. 9d., containing 168 Pills

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

## 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 barnyard gate a scrawl,
No people who have cash and sense,
Go prancing around to read the fence.

The man who never asks for trade
By local line or ad. displayed
Cares more for rest than worldly gain.
And patronage but gives him pain;
Tread lightly, friends, let no rude sound
Disturb his solitude profound.
Here let him live in calm repose
Unsought except by men he owes.

And when he dies, go plant him deep
That naught may break his dreamless sleep,
Where no rude clamor may disturb
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.

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

**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.

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.

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

Of you dry to do pecunia 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 somedimes shenerally always make der advertising come right avay quick off, all den 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.

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*, *Australian Journal*, *Sportsman*, and all other Periodicals. All School Requisites kept in stock. Advertisements received for 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.

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.

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

Therefore,

*Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.*

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency was introduced. One form of that currency was known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds of 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, Lets, 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, Chutey, 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 RECEIPTS, DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.

Prepared on the shortest notice.

# G. H. COUGLE

Begs to announce that during the next few weeks he will offer the following lines at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,

so as to effect a clearance by the end of the season :—

**REDUCTIONS IN MILLINERY.**

The balance of stock, trimmed and untrimmed, will be sold at half-price. Inspection Invited.

**REDUCTIONS IN DRESSES.**

An immense assortment Blacks and Colors, to be cleared at greatly reduced prices, to make room for new goods. This is a good chance.

Reductions in Blouses, Skirts, &c.

This will be an opportunity to secure a first-class article at a very low price. A great mark-down.

Reductions in Men's, Youths', and Boys' Clothing.

The whole will be offered at prices to effect a clearance. Suits to order will be charged at reduced prices. Now is the time.

**REDUCTIONS IN BOOTS & SHOES.**

Ladies', Gent's., and Children's Tan Boots and Shoes at cost price. Snap 'em.

NOTE THE ADDRESS—

G. H. COUGLE,

The White Front,

**BEAUFORT.**


## COMMERCIAL.

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET.
Tuesday.

Fat Cattle.—290 head was the supply penned for to-day's sale, consisting chiefly of medium descriptions, a small proportion ranging from useful to good, with a scarcity of really prime pens, fully one-third comprising cows of all descriptions. There was an average attendance of the trade, still sales all through lacked the briskness of the previous week, prices, more especially for medium sorts, showing a decline on late rates, closing weak. Quotations :—Prime pens bullocks, £11 10s to £12 10s; extra, to £13 15s; good, £9 10s to £10 10s; useful, £8 to £8 10s; prime pens cows, £8 to £9; extra, £10 to £11 5s; good, £6 to £7. Calves.—26 penned, including some good and prime vealers, which sold well. Best to 95s. Sheep—4628 came to hand for to-day's sale, only a small proportion being good and prime, balance principally comprising middling to useful descriptions, with a fair percentage of stores. There was a good muster of buyers for all qualities, and throughout the sales competition was again brisk, prices ruling fully equal to last week's highest values, closing firm. Quotations :—Prime crossbred wethers, 22s to 24s; extra, 25s to 26s 6d; good, 19s to 21s; useful, 17s to 18s; prime crossbred ewes, 20s to 22s; extra, to 24s 6d: good, 18s to 19s; useful, 16s to 17s; merino ewes, to 18s 9d. Lambs—1314 to hand, principally consisting of useful quality, a fair proportion ranging from good to prime. The demand for both trade and other sorts was noticeably easier, prices showing a slight decline on late high rates, closing somewhat weak. Prime, 15s to 16s; extra heavy, 17s to 20s 3d; good, 13s 6d to 14s 6d; useful, 12s to 13s.


DENTISTRY.

**Mr. A. L. GIBBS, and Mr. W. A. J. BRANSTON,**

Surgical and Mechanical Dentists,
73 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE,

Desire to notify the residents of Beaufort and surrounding districts that MR. BRANSTON may be consulted at BEAUFORT on the first Thursday of each month.
Teeth extracted painlessly.
All Artificial Teeth made on latest approved English and American principles.
Consultation Room—GOLDEN AGE HOTEL.
Hours—12.30 p.m. to 5 p.m.

**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 thyl, 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.

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THE FAMOUS
**Ballarat Photographers.**

A New Exhibition of Artistic Photographs.
A Marvellous Display.
The local press say that the exhibit is with out a parallel in the history of photography.
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We take two distinct positions of every sitter.
RICHARDS & CO'S. STUDIOS
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ENLARGED PHOTOS from any Old or Faded Photograph, Framed and Mounted, latest style, 20s. Size of Photo, 12 x 10; size of Mount, 20 x 16.

RICHARDS & CO.,
BALLARAT.


## "RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE."

### Notice to Advertisers.

OWING to the inconvenience caused by Advertisements being received after the appointed time, we beg to notify that unless ALTERATIONS TO STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS reach us by WEDNESDAY Morning, such alterations will not be made till the following issue.

In future this rule will be strictly enforced, in fairness to our employees.

Correspondents are also requested to send reports by Thursday.

A. PARKER, Proprietor.

## A. N. A.,

BEAUFORT BRANCH,

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

Item on Syllabus.—Discussion Conference Business Sheet.

All meetings open to the public.

W. T. HILL, Secretary.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.
SUNDAY, 28TH FEBRUARY, 1904.

Presbyterian Church. — Societies' Hall' Beaufort, 11 a.m. (farewell sermon); Raglan' 3 p.m.; Main Lead, 7.30 p.m.—Mr J. E. Paterson, B.A. Middle Creek, 11 a.m.; Trawalla, 3 p.m.; Societies' Hall, Beaufort, 7 p.m. (sermon for young people).—Rev. J. A. Barber, B.A. Solo, "The hour of peace," Mrs J. A. Barber.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Chute, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7.30 p.m.—Mr West. Shirley, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Conference Supply.


A CARD.

CLEGG & MILLER,
ARCHITECTS,
LYDIARD STREET, BALLARAT.

Mr. Miller visits Beaufort periodically. Appointments made by letter.



THE
Riponshire Advocate
*Published every Saturday Morning.*
SATURDAY, FEBY. 27, 1904.


Mr H. Haynes, mine manager, of Pamganie, who was admitted into the Ballarat Hospital several weeks ago suffering from a fractured skull, has been discharged from the institution, and is at present staying with a friend at Beaufort.

The half-yearly reports of the Sons of Freedom Junction Company appear on our fourth page.

Mr W. Dickson, sitting at Beaufort on Tuesday as a commissioner under the Old Age Pension Act, heard the application of Francis Graham, and recommended him a pension of 7s a week.

The joint committees connected with the recent Scotch concert and picnic and of the A.N.A. smoke night met in the Mechanics' Institute, Beaufort, on Wednesday evening; Mr J. R. Wotherspoon in the chair. The secretary submitted a balance-sheet, showing a credit of £2 13s, and this was equally divided between the two committees. The £1 6s 6d coming to the Scotch committee was subsequently paid to the dancers.

The usual committee meeting of the Raglan branch, A.M.A., was held on Monday night last. Present—Messrs G. Sutherland (vice-president, in the chair), Wm. Millar, W. D. Smith, J. Sargent, E. Cordy, W. Moysey, and A. Stevenson. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. Correspondence.—Received from Coal Miners letter of thanks for donation. From General Secretary, J. Praed, sending circular declaring Mt. Farrell strike settled; the miners having gained a complete victory. The following accounts were passed for payment:—Coal Miners, £2 10s; H. Skewes, £2; F. Eva, £1; R. Laney, 10s; J. Laney, £1 10s; secretary, £1.

Mr W. Dickson, P.M., sat as a Licensing Court at Beaufort on Tuesday, and granted the application of Wm. Carlton Jones for the transfer of the license of the Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort, from Bessie Hancock; Mr S. Young appearing for both parties. Temporary licenses were also granted to D. Maher, of the Farmers' Hotel, Beaufort, for the Beaufort agricultural show on 23rd March, and to Emma Woodfine, of the Waterloo Hotel Waterloo, for the Raglan sports on 9th March.

A destructive fire occurred at Waterloo on Sunday night, the residence of Mr Alfred Finch, a miner, consisting of a four-roomed weatherboard cottage, with furniture and effects, being completely gutted. Mrs Finch and family were staying at a relative's, and Mr Finch, returning home at about 11 o'clock, entered the house and lit a lamp, which he placed on a gipsy table while he went outside to feed a horse. Whether the lamp exploded or fell over is not known, but Mr Finch, on his return, found the house in flames, and so fiercely did it burn that it was impossible to save anything. The house was insured for £50, and the furniture for £20, in the Commercial Union Company, of which Mr M. Flynn is the local agent.

The omission of "not" in our report of the remarks made by Mr D. S. Oman, M.L.A., in responding to the toast of "Parliament" at the Beaufort A.N.A. smoke night last week, in one place, and of "the cause of" in another, alters the impression intended to be conveyed. Referring to the introduction of the separate representation clause, and to his never yet having seen the Civil Service vote cast solid in his elect rate, notwithstanding that they had *not* the power of turning the tide of an election (104 out of 4800 votes), the speaker had no hesitation in saying that the Government had made a fatal mistake in introducing it. Then as to his remarks re the Premier, he regretted *the cause of* the Premier's retirement.

A meeting was held in the Mechanics' Institute, Beaufort, on Tuesday evening last for the purpose of making arrangements to assist in the getting up of a concert on show night for the benefit of Mr Robert Jackson. Present—Mr J. Eastwood (in the chair), Dr. Eadie, Messrs E. W. Hughes, J. R. Wotherspoon, W. C. Pedder, D. Stevenson, D. F. Troy, G. Perry, and M. J. N. Breen. The chairman explained that an advertisement has already appeared in the local paper announcing that the concert was to be held, and he thought it a good idea to appoint a local committee to assist in making the concert a success. It was a very deserving case. Mr Robt. Jackson, with the other members of the Jackson family, had always been to the fore in assisting all local objects for charity, churches, &c. Some six months ago Mr Jackson had the misfortune to break his leg, which had left him in rather straitened circumstances. The chairman's remarks were endorsed by Messrs Wotherspoon, Hughes, Troy, and Pedder. It was resolved that those present form themselves into a committee to assist the movement, and that the following be also asked to act on the committee:—Messrs E. H. Welsb, C. W. Jones, W. Gibson, H. F. Watkin, T. Schlicht, C. J. C. Baker, W. J. Stevenson, G. H Cougle, R. A. D. Sinclair, J. B. Cochran, A. Holdsworth, A. Parker, H. M. Stuart, A. H. Sands, T. E. Sands, W. Newey, S. Stevenson, W. J. Hill, D. Hannah, J. E. Loft, Carroll, Muntz, Menzies, Schofield, J. A. Harris, J. W. Harris, J. R. Hughes, W. G. Stevens, H. Trompf, D. Cameron, W. J. Bartley, Stevens Bros., and the ministers of the different churches. Mr J. Eastwood was appointed chairman of the committee, and Mr M. J. N. Breen secretary. It was decided to suggest to Mr C. W. Tompkins (who is arranging the programme) that the price of tickets for the concert should be 2s and 1s, and that the printing of programmes, tickets, &c., should be done locally.

NEW INSOLVENT.—Ephraim Pearce, of Beaufort, miner. Debts, £151 18s; assets, £74; deficiency, £77 18s. Causes: Want of remunerative employment, having to pay a high rate of interest on borrowed money, and losses in mining. Mr W. D. McKee, assignee.

Alexieff gives a new account of the third attack on Port Arthur. Japanese set torpedoes afloat in Port Arthur roadstead. A Russian transport laden with beef captured. A railway across the ice at Lake Baikal finished. Russian squadron at Jibutil recalled as France says she must preserve neutrality. A French protest against being drawn in to a useless war. The German press scoffs at Russia's complaints about the Japanese, pointing out that Russia did the same things against Turkey.

The fourth test cricket match between England and Australia was commenced yesterday at Sydney in fine weather on a hard wicket. The Englishmen won the toss, and elected to bat. Scores:—Warner, b Noble, 0; Hayward, c McAlister, b Trumble, 18; Tyldesley, c Gregory, b Noble, 16; Foster, c McAlister, b Noble, 19; Knight, not out, 64; Braund, c Trumble, b Noble 39; Hirst, b Noble, 25; Bosanquet, b Hopkins, 12; sundries, 7. Seven wickets for 207.

EVERY COMMUNITY has been benefited by the introduction of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy into this country. There is scarcely a neighborhood but that someone can be found whose life has been saved by its use. It is the best known medicine for all forms of stomach and bowel troubles. It never fails to give immediate relief and can always be depended upon. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co, Merchants, Beaufort.

Owing to repairs being effected at the Beaufort Presbyterian Church, the usual services to-morrow (Sunday) are to be held in the Societies' Hall. In the morning, Mr Paterson preaches his farewell sermon, and a special address is to be delivered by the Rev. J. A. Barber in the evening.

The friends of Mr Lugg, grocer, of Beaufort, will regret to hear of the death of his infant daughter Jessie Myra, from teething and diarrhœa, on Monday, at the age of eight months. The remains of deceased were interred in the Beaufort Cemetery on Tuesday, the Rev. J. A. Barber, B.A., reading the burial service. Messrs Stevenson Bros., undertakers, Beaufort, carried out the mortuary arrangements.

On Wednesday last the Sunday school and State school children of Trawalla and Sailor's Gully were entertained by Rear-Admiral and Mrs Bridges under the pines of the old homestead at the Trawalla Estate. Including parents and children, about 250 were present. Afternoon tea on a lavish scale was provided for all present on benches under the huge trees. Pastimes, in the shape of footraces, hurdle races, skipping contests, Aunt Sally and cocoanut shies, were arranged for the amusement of the children. The Beaufort Brass Band was in attendance, and, under the able conductorship of Mr Prout, played many delightful selections, to the enjoyment of all present. Although the children obtained prizes for every athletic event won, at the conclusion of the function each child received a special prize, presented personally by the Admiral. Before dispersing, cheers were given for the Admiral and Mrs Bridges, and also for the manager of Trawalla Estate and his wife, Mr and Mrs Turner. Members of the Band also, at the instigation of Mr Jones, gave enthusiastic cheers for the Admiral and his family. The Misses Bridges were unremitting in their attention and kindness to the children, and all agreed that a most enjoyable afternoon's entertainment had been provided for them.

It will be seen on reference to an advertisement in another column that the land excised from the Beaufort United Common and adjacent thereto in the parishes of Beaufort, Eurambeen, Raglan, Trawalla, and Langi-kal-kal, is now available for application as second class land, subject to the special mining condition, section 98, Land Act 1901. Applications lodged with the land officer at Ballarat on or before 16th prox. will be deemed to have been simultaneously made. Plans (price 1s), application forms, and further information can be obtained at the land office. Mr C. J. Joy, the land officer, has kindly supplied us with the following information:—"Where any person made application under section 65, The Land Act 1890-8, or 103, The Land Act 1901, for any portion of the lands designated the Beaufort, &c., Common, now available, and paid the required registration fee on such application, and the application has been held over pending the throwing open of the land under the conditions of sections 47-98 L.A. 1901, such person will be allowed to re-apply for the block in which such land is, under sections 47-98, without payment of another registration fee, and an intimation to the land officer to this effect should accompany any such new application."

## Beaufort Police Court.

TUESDAY, 23RD FEBRUARY, 1904.
(Before Messrs W. Dickson, P.M., and G. Topper, J.P.)

The adjourned vaccination case against George Hill was withdrawn; Constable Deeley stating that the child had been successfully vaccinated.

A garnishee case in which there was no appearance of either party was struck out.

D. Troy & Son v. Ephraim Pearce.—Goods sold and delivered, £25 8s 4d. Mr S. Young for plaintiffs; no appearance of defendant. Order for amount, with £2 8s 0d costs.

Police v. Harry Ramsay.—Charged with riding a bicycle on a public road on 31st January without having a proper light. Defendant pleaded not guilty. Senior-constable Nicholson stated that the charge was brought under the 13th schedule of the Local Government Act (part 10, clause 36); part 1 of the Police Offences Statute having been extended to the Shire of Ripon on October 21st last. He also produced his authority to prosecute as summoning officer of the Shire.

Constable Deeley gave evidence to the effect that at about 9.25 p.m. on Sunday, 31st January, he saw defendant riding a bicycle along the Ararat road, past the Methodist Church, without a light. He had no chance to speak to him. It was a pretty bright night. He spoke to him on a previous occasion, and the reason proceedings were taken was that no notice was taken of it. He saw defendant on the Tuesday night, and told him he intended summoning him. Defendant said it was no use fencing with the matter; he hadn't a light, and there were others the same. Defendant was riding on a road in the township of Beaufort, Shire of Ripon.

Defendant also gave evidence. He said he was a miner, living at Beaufort. It was not so late as 9 o'clock, and not later than half-past 8 when the constable saw him. Church was just out. Late on the previous night (Saturday), at about half-past 11, Constable Deeley cautioned him, and told him he would have to carry a light on his bicycle. The next day being Sunday he couldn't possibly buy a light.

The P.M.—You need not have ridden a bicycle.

Defendant—It was a bright moonlight night, and to have a light was absolutely useless.

The P.M. remarked that a person knowing a road would sooner ride without a light, but a light was for the safety of other travellers.

Defendant had since bought a light and carried it.

The P.M. hoped he always would. Defendant could have swung an ordinary lamp on the handle or pump.

Defendant said it would have damaged the machine by knocking the enamel off. He did not know that he could have done anything else except walk. He was not out later than he intended, and had not been to church that night. He did not intend to disregard the constable's warning, but as he said before the night was so bright that a light was useless. He had no such intention as to defy the constable.

The P.M. pointed out that there was danger without a light in riding a bicycle even on a bright night.

Defendant said a cyclist could be seen 100 yards away on a moonlight night.

The P.M. remarked that there might be a doubt as to which way he was going.

Defendant said he was keeping on the right side of the road.

The P.M. said that was so much to his good.

Constable Deeley, in reply to the P.M., said he had not seen Ramsay riding a bicycle since with a light, but saw him one night without one.

The P.M.—It is strange you should only see him when he hasn't a light.

Defendant was fined 1s, with 2s 6d costs, the P.M. remarking it was a warning to others; the penalty would not be 1s every time.

## Druids' Smoke Night.

The quarterly meeting of the Beaufort United Ancient Order of Druids was celebrated by a members' smoke night in the Societies' Hall on Tuesday, when an official visit was paid by Bro. Neede, P.A., of Grand Lodge, Melbourne. Light refreshments were provided. The Arch Druid, Bro. T. E. Sands, presided, and the toast of "The King" having been loyally honored, the chairman, in proposing the toast of "The Grand Lodge Officer, Bro. Neede," remarked that the members were very glad to see Bro. Neede present, more especially as they were a young lodge, and there were many things they did that they should not. They wanted advice, and the only way they could get it was by a visit from a Grand Lodge officer. Bro. Neede had given them many useful hints which they appreciated very much. He hoped Bro. Neede would enjoy himself, and that the brethren would again have an opportunity of giving him a cordial reception. The toast was drunk with musical honore.

Bro. Neede, who was cordially received, said that to say he was pleased to be there to-night ill expressed his feelings. It was his first appearance in Beaufort, but he hoped it would not be his last. He was not surprised altogether at seeing such a very nice lodge, because he had heard of them from other brethren. With regard to the ritual, they had carried out their duties remarkably well; in fact, the lodge could show points to some larger lodges. The members took great interest in the work, and that was the main point. The Grand Lodge officers had confined themselves for many years to the large centres, but a change had come over the spirit of the dream, and they had established several country lodges with great success. The difficulty was to get officers. Secretaries were not manufactured. They had a good one here who was well fitted for the work. The secretary was the mainstay of the lodge. The order was making rapid strides, and was going ahead by leaps and bounds, the members numbering 30,000 in Victoria. Speaking of other States, he said the time was nearly ripe for each to have its own Grand Lodge and look after its own affairs and have home rule. Referring to the desolation existing last year and the extraordinary change in the appearance of the country now, he said the prosperous season in front of them would give the Druids and other societies a chance of going ahead and bringing about peace and prosperity. The lodge should create a spirit of good feeling and fellowship between man and man as well as provide benefits. It spoke well for the prosperity of Beaufort that four friendly societies were thriving in the town. The speaker then dealt at some length with the claims of the Melbourne Hospital, referring to the Druids' good work on behalf of this institution in the sacred cause of charity four years ago, by which means £11,000 was realized, and made a strong appeal to the members to assist in disposing of tickets for the forthcoming gala with a view to wiping off the debt of £7,000 on the Melbourne Hospital.

The toast of "The Press" was proposed by Bro. D. McDonald, and responded to by Messrs Parker and Humphreys.

The Arch Druid mentioned as the reason why representatives from other lodges were not present that this was only a little social gathering among the members, and hoped the good feeling at present existing among the friendly societies in the town would long continue.

Bro. Secretary L. Jaensch, in proposing the toast of "Our Medical Officers," said he did not think that any lodge in the State had two doctors who were more attentive or carried out their duty better than their medical officers.

Bro. Dr. G. A. Eadie responded on his own and Dr. Jackson's behalf, and said it was very gratifying to know that their services were duly appreciated. He found in all the lodges in Beaufort that members were very considerate of the doctors and did not harass them. They were very loth to go on the sick list, and he had to tell members very often that they must rest. Members would rather potter along if they had their way, but that would mean that simple cases would become more serious, and consequently that members would be longer on the lodge. It was good to see members show such interest in the lodge as to want to build up a good sick fund. When this lodge was introduced it was thought there was no room for another friendly society, but the success achieved only showed what could be done by pushing ahead. He was very pleased to be there, and hoped to attend on many similar occasions.

Bro. J. E. Loft, Past Arch Druid, proposed the health of "The Arch Druid, Bro. Sands," complimenting him on the very capable manner in which he had discharged his duties, and wishing him a continuance of the same success that had attended his efforts during the past three months.

Bro. Sands, in returning thanks, said it was a pleasure to be connected with such a fine body of men. It was no trouble to act as Arch Druid, because the members lent him every assistance, which was the main thing. He thanked the P.A.D. for his kind remarks, and hoped the lodge would go on as it was going.

Bros. W. Baker, W. C. Jones, W. McCurdy, W. Moysey, J. Lilley, Neede, and D. McDonald contributed towards the harmony of the gathering, and a very pleasant and sociable meeting concluded with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and the National Anthem.


THE GREAT SUCCESS of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the treatment of bowel complaints has made it a standard over the greater part of the civilized world. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.


## Mining News.

Mr John Freeman, of Beaufort, was on Monday elected a member of the Ballarat Stock Exchange.

The twenty-third dividend, of sixpence per share, is payable to shareholders in the Sons of Freedom Central Company on 10th March.

Lease declared void.—R. Don, 79 acres, parish of Raglan.

Satisfaction has been expressed in mining circles at the promising yield obtained by Jaensch and party, tributors working on the Sam Slick lease at Poverty Point, Beaufort. The first machine was cleaned up on Wednesday for a return of 19oz. 6dwt.—an average of over 2oz. to the set. It is confidently anticipated that the yield will give an impetus to mining in the locality, and we are informed that already there have been several applications for blocks on the lease. It is reported that £80 was offered and refused for a share in Jaensch and party's tribute.

All Nations Consols, Beaufort.—D. F. Troy and party—Truckroading and blocking in both ends with good returns. Yield 50oz. 16dwts. Grant and party—Driven south off shoot to 20 feet through a big stope of wash; prospects poor. Opened to crosscut to go east. Adamthwaite and party—Panelling back south end with payable returns. Yield, 8oz. 16dwts. Total yield, 59oz. 12dwts.

Daughters of Freedom.—Yield for week 7oz. 15dwt.

Sam Slick, Beaufort.—Jaensch & party—Driven N. off W. to 66ft. through a big stope of payable wash. Washed a machine for 19oz. 6dwts. 9grs.

Sons of Freedom Central.—No. 6 rise up 40 feet, now enlarging rise for opening sets. Blocking in No. 5 and No. 2 west rises in ground of fair quality. Yield for week 106oz. 5dwts.

Sons of Freedom Junction.—Preparing shaft for cistern and pump, which will be completed in a few days.

The following are the reported local yields for the week ending Saturday last:—Sons of Freedom Central, 107oz.; All Nations Consols—Troy and party, 36oz. 3dwt. 12gr.; Adamthwaite and party, 6oz. 18dwt. 6gr.; Last Chance, 6oz. 15dwt.; Daughters of Freedom, 4oz.; Martin and party, 3oz. 1dwt. 12gr.; Stevens and party, 7oz. 14dwt. 16gr.; sundries, 11oz.


GRATEFUL SCHOOLMASTER.—W. R. Wyatt, Esq., public schools, Sandringham, N.S.W., says: "After suffering some time of a very bad attack of dysentery, I was induced by a local chemist to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. It only took one dose to relieve, and after a few more doses were taken I was completely cured. It is a pleasure to certify to such a splendid medicine." For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.


## BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

THE THIRTY-FIRST ANNUAL

# EXHIBITION

WILL BE HELD IN THE SOCIETY'S GROUNDS, BEAUFORT, ON

## WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23rd, 1904.

The following Prizes will be awarded for Stock, Agricultural and Dairy Produce, Implements, Poultry, Miscellaneous, and Dogs:—

### Special Class for Sheep.

Sec.
1. Long-woolled Ram, over one year. First prize, £1 1s; second, 5s.
2. Long-woolled Ram, under one year. First, 15s; second, 5s.
3. Long-woolled Ewe, over one year. First, 15s; second, 5s.
4. Long-woolled Ewe, under one year. First, 15s; second, 5s.
5. Merino Ram, over one year and a half. First, £1 1s; second, 5s.
6. Merino Ram, under fourteen months. First, 15s; second, 5s.
7. Merino Ewe, over one year and a half. First, 15s; second, 5s.
8. Merino Ewe, under fourteen months. First, 15s; second, 5s.
9. Two fat Long-woolled or Crossbred Wethers. First, 15s; second, 5s.
10. Two fat Merino Wethers. First, 15s; second, 5s.
11. Two fat Long-woolled or Crossbred Ewes. First, 15s; second, 5s.
12. Two fat Merino Ewes. First, 15s; second, 5s.
13. Two fat Lambs. First, £1 (presented by D. Stewart, Esq.); second, 5s.
14. Champion prize, best Merino Ram. Certificate.
15. Champion prize, best Merino Ewe. Certificate.

### Class A—Grain.

1. Eight bushels Wheat. First prize, 20s; second, 10s.
2. Eight bushels Short Oats. First, 20s; second, 10s.
3. Eight bushels Algerian Oats. First, 20s; second, 10s.
4. Eight bushels Cape Barley. First, 10s; second, 5s.
5. Four bushels Perennial Rye Grass. First, 10s; second, 5s.

NOTE.—The exhibits in this class to be grown by the exhibitors, and to be of this season's growth, and an empty bag to be provided with each exhibit.

### Class B—Roots, Hay, Fruit, &c.

1. Sheaf Hay, not less than one cwt. First prize, 10s; second, 2s 6d.
2. Cwt. of best cut Hay Chaff, cut by the exhibitor. First, 10s; second, 2s 6d.
3. Cwt. of Potatoes. First, 10s; second, 2s 6d.
4. Cwt. Carrots. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
5. Mangold, half-dozen roots. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
6. Vegetables, best collection. First, 10s; second, 2s 6d.
7. Cwt. Onions. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
8. Apples, best collection. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
9. Plums, best collection. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
10. For the best collection of Fruit, grown by the exhibitor. First, 10s; second, 2s 6d.

NOTE.—The exhibits in this class (except in section 2) to be grown by the exhibitors, and to be of this season's growth, and a declaration made to this effect if required.

### Class C—Dairy Produce.

1. 4lbs. Powdered Butter, put up in rolls as usually sent to the market, and without any print or private mark. First, 15s; second, 10s.
2. 25lbs. Salted Butter, made by the exhibitor. First, 15s; second, 10s.
3. For Separated Butter. First, 15s; second, 10s.
4. Cheese, not less than 12lbs. weight. First, 15s; second, 10s.
5. Ham. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
6. Flitch Bacon. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.

NOTE.—The exhibits of Dairy Produce to be made up by the exhibitor. Salted Butter (section 2) to be delivered to the Hon. Treasurer, Mr. J. R. Wotherspoon, care of Messrs. J. R. Wotherspoon & Co, and entered with the Secretary, not later than four weeks prior to the date of the show. Only one exhibit in this class will be allowed from one household.

### Class D—Agricultural Implements.

1. Double-furrow Plough. First prize, 15s; second, 2s 6d.
2. Set of Harrows. First, 15s; second, 2s 6d.
3. Seed Drill. First, 15s; second, 2s 6d.
4. Waggon, for farm purposes. First, 15s; second, 2s 6d.
5. Waggonette. First, 15s; second, 2s 6d.
6. Buggy. First, 15s; second, 2s 6d.
7. Dog Cart. First, 15s; second, 2s 6d.
8. Chaffcutter and Horseworks. First, 15s; second, 2s 6d.
9. Best collection of Agricultural Implements. Prize, £1 1s (presented by Messrs. Hawkes Bros.)

### Class E—Swine.

1. Boar, any breed. First prize, 10s; second, 5s.
2. Sow, any breed. First, 10s; second, 5s.
3. Boar, any breed, under 12 months. Prize, 10s.
4. Sow, any breed, under 12 months. Prize, 10s.

### Class F—Poultry.

1. Brahmapootra cock and hen. First prize, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
2. Langshan cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
3. Dorking cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
4. Black Spanish cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
5. Cochin China cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
6. Hamburg cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
7. Plymouth Rock cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
8. Game, any variety, cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
9. Andalusian cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
10. Leghorn cock and hen, white. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
11. Leghorn cock and hen, brown. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
12. Minorca cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
13. Wyandotte cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
14. Orpington cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
15. Pair Turkeys. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
16. Pair Common Ducks. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
17. Pair Aylesbury Ducks. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
18. Pair Geese. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.

### Class G—Horses and Cattle.

1. Draught Entire Horse. First prize, £2 (presented by Geo. Lewis, Esq.); second, 10s (presented by D. R. Hannah, Esq.)
2. Draught Entire, 3 years old. First, £1; second, 10s.
3. Draught Mare. First, £1; second, 10s.
4. Two-year-old Draught Colt. First, £1; second, 10s.
5. Yearling Draught Colt. First, 15s; second, 10s.
6. Draught Gelding. First, 15s; second, 10s.
7. Pair Plough Horses. First, £2 (£1 presented by Messrs Gardiner Bros.); second, 10s.
8. Draught Gelding or Filly, under three years. First, 15s; second, 10s.
9. Draught Gelding or Filly, under two years. First, 15s; second, 10s.
10. Mare in foal to "Dunmore." Prize, £1 (presented by T. Jess, Esq.)
11. Draught Foal. First, 15s; second, 10s.
12. Foal at foot, progeny of "St. Enoch." Prize, £1 (presented by Arthur West, Esq.)
13. Foal at foot, progeny of "Dunmore." Prize, £1 (presented by T. Jess, Esq).
14. Horse, Dray, and Harness, best turn-out. Prize, £1.
15. Blood Entire. First, £3 (presented by executors late Wm. Lewis, Esq.); second, 10s (presented by Jas. Hannah, Esq.)
16. Blood Gelding or Filly, under three years. First, 15s (presented by H. M. Turner, Esq.); second, 10s.
17. Thoroughbred Mare. First, 15s; second, 5s.
18. Hackney, mare or gelding, capable of carrying 14st. First, 20s; second, 10s.
19. Hackney, mare or gelding, capable of carrying 11st. First, 20s; second, 10s.
20. Delivery Horse, to be driven in spring cart or spring dray. First, 20s (presented by G. Topper, Esq.); second, 10s (presented by M. Kelly, Esq).
21. Buggy Horse, to be driven in buggy. First, 20s; second, 10s.
22. Pair Buggy Horses, to be driven in buggy. First, £1; second, 10s.
23. Pony Stallion, 14 hands and under. First, £1; second, 10s.
24. Pony Mare or Gelding, 14 hands and under, to be ridden in the ring. First, 15s; second, 10s.
25. Pony, under 13 hands. First, 15s; second, 5s.
26. Pony, 14½ hands and under, to be driven in gig (the best turn-out, pony and gig). First, £1; second, 5s (presented by D. Stewart, Esq.)
27. Pair Buggy Ponies, 14 hands and under, to be driven in harness. First, £1; second, 5s.
28. Pair of Ponies, under 13 hands, to be driven in harness. First prize, 15s (presented by H. M. Turner, Esq.); second, 5s.
29. Lady's Palfrey, to be ridden by a lady. First, 20s; second, 10s.
30. Best Lady Rider; to be judged in the Palfrey section. Prize, 10s (presented by D. Hannah, Esq).
31. Best Trotting Stallion, distance one mile. Prize, £1 1s (presented by H. W. Jaensch, Esq).
32. Hunter, to carry not less than 12st.; to be judged by hunting qualities; the jump to be 3ft. 6in. First, £3; second, £2 (both presented by Philip Russell, Esq).

# Through Three Feet of Snow.

One who lives in the peace and quiet of the long-settled parts of a country must find it hard to understand the motives that prompt the pioneer to leave peace and quiet behind him and to get into an untamed wilderness of forest and prairie.

Too often we think of the frontiersman as but a wild-hearted adventurer, who moved by a half-savage love of excitement, rather than by clear reason, and a constant purpose to perform certain hard tasks. The true pioneer must be more than a wanderer; he must be a worker. His courage must be equal to more than his rare and exciting adventures; it must be equal to the endurance of the countless fretting annoyances of his daily life.

The pioneering of Nebraska was begun in the summer of 1854, when the Territory was formed and the lands were thrown open to settlement. Some of those who took part in the work are still alive, hale and hearty. They have been my chosen companions for a long time, and they have taught me many things. Let me tell you one of their true tales of the early days—tales that wholly reformed my first mistaken notions of pioneer life.

In 1859 the Nebraska prairies were but thinly settled. Most of those who had crossed the Missouri River with the purpose of making this land their home were gathered in the towns along the eastern border of the Territory, or were settled upon the rich lands near by; only the more daring had pushed on to the prairies west of the river valley, where they thought they saw larger opportunities and more perfect freedom.

Richard Warren came to Nebraska from Ohio in the early summer of 1859, bringing with him his wife and child, a boy of 7 years. He had three horses, a strong waggon, and a little food and furniture.

At Nebraska City where he crossed the Missouri, he bought those implements needed for his first year's work in breaking the prairie soil. He had been a farmer all his life; he was not afraid of labour. From Nebraska City he went on into what we call the "Platte country," one of the richest and most beautiful of all our prairie regions. A day's journey west of the town of Columbus he lost the sight of his home, and set bravely to work.

As he had nothing at hand of which to build, except what was furnished by the prairie, he did what the other settlers had done—he made a dug-out. He dug a hole three or four feet deep, as if for the beginning of a cellar; then from the banks of the Platte he hauled willow saplings, whose buts he planted round the edges of the hole, the tops being bent over and joined together, forming a dome-like roof; then on the willows he piled earth, covering the earth with a layer of firm turf; and when he had made a doorway and a fireplace his house was done.

Externally it was only a low, grassed mound; but it was snug and warm within, and it sufficed. When he had provided a turf stable for his horses, his farm buildings were complete for that year.

October had then come, and while fair weather continued he gave his time to breaking the sod upon a few acres of his claim, that the soil might be ready for corn planting in the spring.

Through the summer nothing had occurred to cause him the least discomfort or uneasiness. Various bands of Indians had visited his claim occasionally, but when they found he dealt justly with them, they bore themselves as his friends. He had money enough to supply the winter's needs, and the future was bright.

In Nebraska no season is so treacherous as the early winter. Sometimes we pass the Christmas-tide with almost no ice or snow, yet in the next year the sternest rigors of storm and cold may be upon us in November, and endure unbroken until spring. The terror of the open prairies is the blizzard, which in its greatest severity is unknown in the East. It comes upon us with the suddenness of a hurricane at sea.

In one hour the air will be the balmy breath of the south; in the next, without apparent cause, a gale from the north will begin; the mercury will fall as if the bulb had been broken from the thermometer; the sky will be instantly overcast by a leaden grey mist, and then will come the blizzard, more dreadful and fateful than the tornado. No protective clothing seems to avail to save one who is caught abroad.

The cold is intense, and the wind will sweep wildly along with the speed of an express train, whirling before it a mass of fine snow, whose crystals cut like fine glass wherever they strike. The traveller cannot see where is going; for even if it were not for the blinding snow, the bitter wind renders his eyes useless. Even to breath the polar air is torture.

Only the inexperienced try to make way against a blizzard, and in a few moments they find themselves benumbed to the heart and quite helpless. Even the beasts of the plain and range know that their only hope is to drift before the storm till it abates. It may continue for a few hours, or it may be uninterrupted for two or three days, and for those poor creatures that can find no shelter, its touch is the touch of death. If it were not for the blizzard this story would not have been told.

Warren knew that he must make a trip to the town, about twenty-five miles away, to buy some winter's food; but thinking that it could be done when the weather had grown too bad for his ploughing, he put it off until December was near at hand and the ground hard frozen. Then, when he was getting ready for his trip, his wife was seized with a severe illness, and for a week he was at her bedside as nurse.

When at last she was better, he worked late into the night preparing for his journey. The supply of food was nearly exhausted; the flour was quite gone, and there was almost nothing in the house which the invalid could eat. Although his anxiety for his wife was great, there was nothing to be done but to leave her and the boy alone together while he went upon his errand. He meant to start very early in the morning, hoping to reach the town and make his purchases before nightfall and to return home in the night.

But about midnight he heard a sweeping gust of wind roar in the chimney, and then another, and within a few minutes the roar was unbroken. He rose and opened the door to look out, and the harsh wind chilled him through and through in a moment. It was a sharp struggle to get the door shut again in the face of the blast.

Dressing hurriedly, he went outside to make sure what was happening. When he had gone to bed an hour before, the stars had been shining brilliantly, but now there was no star to be seen—only a dull, black sky above and the formless prairie below.

The stable lay a few yards away from the house to the south, and as he made his way to it, the north wind upon his back forced him to run. The horses were whinnying and stamping uneasily, as if their instincts warned them of trouble.

Warren closed the stable door, lighted a lantern and hung it upon the wall, and busied himself in putting the harness upon the two horses he meant to drive to town, for he thought he had better start at once.

But when he opened the door again to return to the house the flame of his lantern went out, and he was thrown violently to the ground. The wind had increased in strength, and his face was stung by the tiny particles of ice. He was half-stunned by the force of his fall, and lay in the doorway for a moment before he could rise. Then he used all his strength to pull the door shut behind him, and tried to run to the house; but the riotous night seemed to be making sport of him, for instead of running he could only stagger stiffly, bending his head and his shoulders low and bracing his feet upon the earth to keep himself from falling over.

Warren struggled so for several minutes, unable to see where he was going, but thinking he was making his way straight to the house, until at last he turned his back to the wind and stopped to look about him.

He could see neither the house nor the stable—nothing but the unbroken prairie that was now whitened with snow. The air was so clouded that his eyes did not serve him beyond the range of a few yards.

He shouted with all his strength; but even while he did so he knew that he could not be heard through the tumult of the storm. Although he could never have been far from the house, he wandered round and round for many minutes, until at last, by the merest accident, his feet stumbled upon the rising dome of his roof.

He was so thoroughly chilled and exhausted that he must soon have given up the struggle. When he got into the house an hour passed before he was able to use his benumbed limbs again.

In deep anxiety he and his wife waited for morning, and heard the storm increasing. The evening before, Warren had brought into the house a plentiful supply of firewood, and there was enough more piled outside to last for four or five days. The wood would outlast the food.

The blizzard blew until darkness came at the end of the second day. When Warren opened the door he found his house almost burried in a drift, and in the doorway a solid wall of snow rising to the top. With much labour he forced a way out till he could stand with his head and shoulders free. Nothing was to be seen but an unbroken expanse of snow, and as he floundered about he found that around the house it lay more than waist-deep.

A weight of fear settled upon him. The sun had set an hour before, but he could see that the clouds were broken, although they were still drifting wildly with the wind. His only hope lay in the probability that there would be no further fall of snow. When he returned to the house he cooked a little of the food for his wife; then he endeavoured to sleep that he might be strong for the ordeal of the morrow.

He could not guess how long it would take him to reach help, and his wife was far too weak to be left alone. So when the cold, clear morning came, he prepared to take her and the boy with him upon horseback through the snow. They might all perish with cold on the prairies, but he thought such a death would be quicker and easier than death by starvation.

His nearest neighbour's house was fourteen miles away, and to it he meant to go. Upon the back of one of his horses he placed his wife and boy, wrapping them about with all the blankets and bedclothing he could find; then he got upon his own horse and set off, leading the other by the bridle.

He was not an experienced plainsman, and he found the struggle harder than he had feared. At first he tried to pick his way across the higher spots, where the snow had been somewhat blown away; but as the wind was still strong and pitilessly cold, he was forced to keep in the lower, more sheltered places, where the snow was deep. This course was plainly slow, and it was also dangerous, for it made their path zigzag, and might lead them far to one side of the place they wished to reach.

The horse Warren rode was soon so fatigued that it could not go on. A horse is not at all skilful in breaking a way for itself through deep snow. Warren was forced to do what plains-men and soldiers have often found necessary—to dismount and abandon his own horse, and then go ahead on foot, breaking a trail, in which the led horse could follow.

For the second time he was in some way guided aright. When night came he had reached a spot upon the river that he knew, and this told him that he had come eleven miles on his way, and that he had but three miles further to go. Then, while he was trying to travel upon the ice on the river, where the course was freer, and where they thought they could make greater speed, the horse slipped and fell, breaking its knee.

As Mrs. Warren could not walk her husband had to lift her upon his back and carry her, while the boy struggled along in the rear. Soon, however, the boy's strength was quite gone. It was impossible for Warren to carry both; and to leave the boy where he was, without protection, would have meant speedy death.

Warren searched until he found a nook upon the river bank where the snow lay deep, and in the snow he dug a cave with his hands large enough to hold the boy comfortably. Spreading a blanket upon the bottom of the cave, he laid the boy on it and covered him warmly; then he hung up his overcoat so as to keep the wind from entering the chamber. Dividing what remained of the food, he placed half of it beside the boy, and told him to stay within the shelter until help came; then again he took his wife upon his back and resumed his weary march.

It was not until four o'clock in the morning that he staggered to the door of his neighbour's house and found shelter and relief. His wife was benumbed almost to insensibility, nor was his own plight much better. Almost two hours passed before he could speak, and he shook with the palsy of utter fatigue. But as soon as he could eat and drink the warm nourishment that was prepared for him he rallied bravely, and insisted upon leading the way back to the place where his child had been left. Before noon the party returned bringing the boy with them, safe and sound. Then, the terrible experience over, Warren collapsed completely, and was unable to rise out of bed for a month.

Was the pioneer discouraged? Not at all. When the winter was past those dauntless spirits returned to their home upon the lonely prairie, where they lived for many a year afterwards, until the boy and the other children who came to the household were grown into sturdy men and women, who have lived such lives as cast no discredit upon the example of their mother and father.

## A NEW HOBBY.

The latest "crank" in upper circles, especially in London, is the keeping of fancy-bred mice. There was—writes the "Looker On,"—a fur and feather show the other day in Birmingham, and one of the features was a show of mice.

Local exhibitors responded well, showing that this curious hobby has spread. To-day the mouse is made a great pet of, and, instead of throwing things at him, society ladies do not demur to pay handsome prices for rare specimens.

During the past two or three years the craze has, I am assured, so developed that a number of mouse clubs have been established, and to these several of the local kindred societies are affiliated. I had a conversation with an authority on the subject, and he informed me that many "pretty little rodents were worth their weight in gold." He went on to say that he had obtained £8 each for three noted prize-winners, of phenomenal beauty. The usual prices however, averaged from about three shillings to three guineas These fancy mice are in all colours and shades, varying from chocolate to gold, and tortoise and white.

Blues and silver blues are worth £5, and white mice, with brilliant black-beady eyes, and sable mice are equally rare specimens. Neither the spotted mouse, nor even the striped specimen, has yet made its appearance, though both amateur and professional mouse collectors are directing their attention to the subject. Strange to say these fancy mice are never allowed to taste cheese.

## A LONG WAIT.

Two young men from the City, whilst on their holidays recently, went out on a fishing expedition, driving to their destination in a trap They had excellent sport, but when, at nightfall they were proceeding to hitch up their horse again, they discovered that neither of them knew how to do it. In about an hour they had most of the harness on; but, try what they could, they failed to get the bit into the horse's mouth.

"What are we going to do now, Tom?" came the inquiry from one of them.

"Going to wait till the brute yawns," was the reply.

## IN THE BURMESE JUNGLE.

Railway trains have often been stopped by curious obstacles, but probably no engine-driver has had a more surprising expereince than that which recently befell one employed upon the Assam line. He turned a corner suddenly—to find himself just behind a troop of wild elephants.

The great creatures evidently finding the iron road a pleasant place for travelling; had spread themselves across it, making such a considerable obstacle that the train was driven off the rails before the driver could bring it to a standstill. Then ensued confusion among the passengers, but still more among the elephants. Happily the former were scarcely hurt; the latter fled in wild confusion, utterly terrified by an enemy they did not understand.

## THE LATEST SUN-SPOTS.

### THEIR EFFECT UPON PEOPLE AND THE ELEMENTS.

The remarkable magnetic storm recently reported, which triumphed over man-made electricity, and temporarily dislocated the commerce of half the world, has created great excitement in the ranks of the scientists, and some remarkable theories have been advanced as to the effects produced upon the earth by the current solar disturbances. It is generally agreed that the recent disruption or confusion of the elements is directly associated with the spots that have been noted on the sun; but if the opinions of those who have made the science of astronomy a lifelong study are worth anything at all, then the recent storm troubles, meteorologically considered are nothing compared to those now in progress on the sun. They are, in fact, simply the weak and fluttering effects of the great storm waves hurled afar into space by the big luminary.

Further, scientists have noted that the periods of sun spots are invariably coincident not only with changes in the temperament and disposition of the world's population, and naturally they believe that there is some magnetic affinity between the two.

The sun's normal radiation, according to these theorists, means life lightheartedness and hope. Decrease the sun's radiation, as it is decreased by sun spots, and you decrease life and hope.

The difference between the intensity and area of an earth storm and a sun storm is commensurate with the difference in size between the earth and the sun.

The sun is 866,000 miles in diameter. The diameter of the earth is approximately 8,000 miles. If 108 worlds such as ours were ranged across the sun's disc, they would form a tiny line, barely reaching from edge to edge. To cover the surface would require many thousands of earths. To fill the interior 1,300,000 worlds would be needed. If the earth be likened to a grain of mustard seed, the sun by the same comparison would be as large as a cocoa-nut. If the sun were hollowed out to a crust 8,000 miles thick and the earth were placed in the centre, the moon could still revolve round us in its proper orbit of 240,000 miles, while between this orbit and

### THE ENCLOSING CRUST OF THE SUN

there would still remain nearly 200,000 miles of space.

Seen under normal conditions through a powerful telescope, the sun resembles a circular disc covered with grains of coarse and glowing sand. Each one of these granules is as large as the moon.

Sometimes white and blazing clouds thousands of miles in diameter float across the surface, only to disappear, probably through condensation. These are carbon gases, which if the sun should grow cool, would probably crystallize into diamonds as large as our tallest buildings, just as the carbon gases of the earth crystallized into the Koh-i-noor when the world was young.

This is the maximum period of sun spots, and the present outbreak was not altogether unexpected by astronomers. When the first sun spots were noticed suddenly and without warning there was a great solar smash-up which extended over a region 172,000 miles long and 58,000 miles broad. The solar surface area is not less than 550,000 square miles.

### GIANT TONGUES OF FLAME

each as large as the earth were uptossed from the surface to a height of thousands of miles. To experienced astronomers it seems as though the surface of the sun has been burst open by a great convulsion, or that some dark planet, rushing from outer space has plunged through the wrap of incandescent gases and plunged through the boiling molten surface.

The black diameter of the centre of the sun spot is almost 60,000 miles wide. Its jagged outlines are broken by fiery bridges, some of which reach entirely across it to a length of thousands of miles.

Curving geysers of flame which would overwhelm the world in a fraction of a second spring upon the edges and cross and lap in every direction.

Between the spots, the surface of the earth, over a region many times as large as the earth, is specked with what appear to be blowholes two or three thousand miles in diameter and ridged with mountains of fire.

Around the edges of the crater

### ERUPTIONS OF METALLIC VAPOUR

are constantly taking place, whirling upward to a great height, cooling and condensing in the colder outer space and falling back again in a mineral rain, the downpour of which is beyond conception.

It is seldom that spots so large and so complex have appeared on the sun as have been noted recently, and it is agreed by scientists that storms must be raging upon the surface sufficient in extent to snuff out the earth as easily as a red-hot stove would explode a grain of gun-powder.

Professor M. A. Veder, a well-known American astronomer, says that the appearance of the recent exceedingly large sun spot marks, without doubt, the beginning of a new eleven-year period of sun spot activity; but the important fact brought out is that the effect is produced from the sun's core, instead of from its centre toward the earth which is a curious illustration of the principle involved in Marconi's wireless telegraphy, in which electrical currents, originated a few feet above the earth, extend thousands of miles along its surface, and if projected from the sun off into space, would travel horizontally as mud flies from the rim of a wheel.

This play of forces emanating from the sun along the surface of the earth might very well originate the motion of the rotation of the earth on its axis, a point in physical astronomy which has not thus far been explained.

### SUN SPOTS AND THE WEATHER

Likewise the play of such forces in this direction might tend to put the atmosphere in motion, and mass it together in certain localities, so that the type of weather prevailing in the years of great sun spot activity would differ from that prevailing in years when spots were infrequent. There has been a vague impression that the sun spot activity has a positive connection with weather conditions, and everything that grows out of such conditions. But to find out just how these effects are produced is the point at issue, and it is not likely to be soon decided.

One well-known scientist declares that all the nebulae of the sky might be blotted out without effecting the price of a labourer's dinner or the material comfort of a single human being, but a single variation in the radiation of the sun might conceivably cause the death of millions of human beings by famine. According to Mr. F. A. Bigelow, the Professor of Meteorology at the United States' Government Weather Bureau, the connection between the outbreak of sun spots and the weather conditions on the earth has been discussed for many years with very different conclusions. A certain class of scientists contend that there is a distinct connection between the weather conditions and the number of sun spots from year to year, while others maintain that such connection is really insignificant.

The fact is that the direct comparison of the weather with the sun spots does not do justice to

### THE SCIENTIFIC SIDE

of the problem, because the sun exhibits an overflow of energy in other ways than by the number of visible sun spots.

The sun spots are a comparatively sluggish or insufficient register of the effect of the sun's internal action, especially as compared with the prominences of the magnetic field. Oftentimes there are sun spots without corresponding weather phenomena, or there may be active weather conditions without spots, but taking the statistics broadly from year to year it has been proved conclusively that the variation of the activity of the sun, as shown in its prominences or in the earth's magnetic field, does not have a corresponding change in the variation of the annual temperatures and pressures in all parts of the earth.

The problem

### BECOMES VERY COMPLICATED

for the meteorologist, because the change in the sun's action first stirs up the circulations of the whole temperature of the earth, and this in its turn produces storms more or less vigorous in different parts of the earth; so that the occurrence of a storm at any given place must be referred back to the sun's action more or less indirectly through a long change of circumstances. These are, at present, only partially understood, but rapid progress is being made in the examination and classification of the facts.

## A REMARKABLE LAW SUIT.

In 1812 (says "Longman's Magazine") an action was brought by the Reverend Robert Gilbert against Sir Mark Sykes, which arose from a bet made between the parties upon the life of Napoleon Bonaparte. Sir Mark, ten years before the action, had invited some friends to dinner, the reverend gentleman being one of the number. The bottle having passed round freely, politics became the subject of conversation, and the opinion was freely expressed by some of the party that Napoleon was in a critical situation at that time, and that attempts would be made to assassinate him.

This view was held by the host, who said that he considered Bonaparte's life in such danger that, if anyone would give him a hundred guineas, he would pay him a guinea a day during Napoleon's lifetime.

Upon this the Reverend Gilbert, "in the language" as the defendant's counsel put it, "of a common five-guinea bettor on a racecourse, nailed him with: 'Will you, Sir Mark? I'll take you—done."

The sporting parson gave a hundred guineas to Sir Mark, who, for a considerable time, paid him various sums of money on account of the wager, amounting in all to £970.

Then for five or six years the guinea a day payments ceased, the baronet feeling, no doubt, that if Bonaparte were not dead, he ought to be, and Gilbert (who, it may be mentioned, enjoyed a living worth some £1,200 a year) brought this action against Sir Mark to enforce the wager, and sought to recover from him a further £2,296/7/0. The plaintiff's counsel contended that, although it might be objected that wagers on the life of men were immoral, yet the laws of England supported such wagers.

The Judge did not seem to have laid much stress upon the question whether this wager tended to imperil the safety of the State. He asked the jury to consider whether the bet had been seriously made; and, if it were a serious bet, whether in all the circumstances, the plaintiff had not been paid enough money by the defendant. The jury took the hint, and gave the verdict against the rapacious parson.

The skins of millions of eels are tanned and used as leather for bootlaces; frogskin has become one of the most beautiful and useful articles known to the binders of fancy books and the makers of fans; walrus whiskers provide the most elegant tooth-picks known to the modern man of fashion; and beetles of a certain kind are exported by the hundredweight for use on theatrical costumes.

## A LAND OF MYSTERY.

### INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF A STRANGE COUNTRY AND ITS PEOPLE.

One of the most interesting accounts of Thibet has been provided by the famous Swedish explorer, Dr. Sven Hedin, who made one of the most momentous efforts to reach the Forbidden City, and encountered many exciting adventures in the course of his journey.

Thibet lies between India, Asiatic-Russia, and China. On the southern side are the Himalaya Mountains, the highest in the world, and the whole of Thibet consists of mountainous tableland, rising 20,000ft. above the sea level.

Thibet has an absolute religious government or theocracy. The head of it is the Grand Lama, at Lhassa, who is supposed to be an incarnation of Buddha; but the real ruler is a person named "the Gyalpo," or temporal chief. He, too, is a lama.

Years ago the lamas were not so anxious about excluding foreigners from their land as now, probably because they believed the visitors would reverence their greatness; but since 1846 every white man attempting to approach Lhassa has done so at the peril of his life.

This fierce exclusiveness has naturally stirred civilized curiosity to the uttermost, and much information has been gathered from Asiatic Buddhists concerning the Sacred City. This curiosity has now received an unusual gratification in a remarkable series of photographs—now in the possession of the Royal Geographical Society—of the Holy City and it's most holy places. These were all obtained by Asiatics. One of them was the Kalmuk chief, named Ovche Narzounof, a Russian subject, and the other a member of the Nepaul Embassy to China.

These photographs confirm the extraordinary statements that have been made concerning the place. The Bodala, or Grand Lama's abode, is situated on a steep rock from 300ft. to 500ft. high, and rises nine tall stories above that into the sky. It is the most conspicuous architectural feature in Lhassa. The lower stories are occupied by the Gyalpo, and hundreds of lamas, or priests, while the Grand Lama is hidden away at the top.

The Grand Lama, who is regarded as the reincarnation of Buddha, is usually chosen at the age of five or six. Under the influence of the Gyalpo, he dies of some mysterious malady at the age of 15 or 16. His spirit then passes into another child. The enthronement of the Grand Lama is accompanied by ceremonies so strange and elaborate that it would require volumes to describe them. Each one of the nine stories of the palace is the scene of some symbolical and mysterious performance.

The Thibetans say that the wealth of the Grand Lama in the Bodala is ten times that of the rest of the world put together, but, of course, this cannot be the case.

The Thibetans are very fond of devil and ghost dances and similar performances, in which they appear to wear masks representing demons and wild beasts. Among the strange articles used in these performances is a drum made of human skulls, and other equally gruesome things.

The descriptions which the Russian traveller, Tsybikoff, gives of Lhassa and its sanctuaries, as well as of the monastries, the population, its composition and its ways of living, the Government administration, and the climate of the country are extremely interesting.

The estimates of population hitherto given have been very much exaggerated, and M. Tsybikoff takes the number as not exceeding 2,500,000, out of whom 1,000,000 are living in the two provinces, U and Tsan.

Lhassa has no more than 10,000 inhabitants, two-thirds of whom are women, its population having been overestimated on account of the 15,000 to 16,000 monks staying at the monasteries.

## AMUSING SCENE IN A CHURCH.

A most rediculous scene occured at a church a little while ago.

A policeman was passing the church as a gentleman came out. The man, jokingly accosted the policeman, and said he was wanted inside. The officer thought there was something wrong in the church and went in.

The sexton on his appearance said: "Come in here," and took him to a pew and waved his hand. There was another man in the pew, who had a most sinister expression, as the policeman thought, and he supposed that he was the man they wanted him to arrest, so he tapped him on the arm and told him to come along. The man turned pale and edged along as though to get away, when the officer took him by the collar and jerked him out into the aisle.

The man struggled, thinking the policeman was crazy, and he tried to get away, but he was dragged along. Many of the congregation thought he had been doing something wrong, and helped the officer to get him out. The policeman saw the man who told him he was wanted in the church, and asked what the charge was against the man arrested, and he didn't know; so the sexton was appealed to and he didn't know; and finally the prisoner was asked what it was all about, and he didn't know.

The policeman was asked what he arrested the man for, and he didn't know, and after a while the matter was explained, and the officer, who had to arrest someone, took the man into custody who told him he was wanted in the church, and he was fined, next morning forty shillings and costs. He says he will never try again to convert a policeman.

### A PARAPHRASE.

Cambridge Undergraduate: "Of course, that goes without saying."

The Girton Girl: "Exactly so. It dreambulates without articulation."

## A WEALTH OF SOUTH AFRICAN SCHEMES.

That South Africa will be greatly developed within the next decade, and if the schemes which have already been committed to paper are carried out the most sanguine expectations will be realised.

Amongst other various projects is one for constructing harbour works at Umhlatuzi to open up the northern districts of Natal and a new route to the coal, and gold fields of the Orange River Colony and Transvaal. Then there is a concession held for the immediate construction of a railway from Lobito Bay, in the Portuguese territory of Angola, to connect with the rich copper districts of Katanga and with Northern Rhodesia.

People interested in Zululand and Swaziland, and in the new Natal territories of Vryheid and Utrecht, are clamouring for a more easily accessible port than Durban. The Portuguese ambition is to make Delagoa Bay the Glasgow of South Africa, and a decree has been prepared ordering the immediate prosecution of the harbour improvement scheme, and the building of a railway from Matolla to the Swaziland border.

Harbour works are in progress on an extensive scale at Beira, while a railway is also in hand to connect Nyasaland with the port of Chinde.

## GENERAL INFORMATION.

Some of the giant crabs found in India measure two feet in length.

The Greenland whale sometimes attains the age of 400 years.

Swallows have been met with at sea more than 1,000 miles from any land.

As many as 4,000 dates have been gathered from a single palm at one bearing.

It takes three men more than eight months to manufacture a real cashmere shawl.

Europe's population is eighty-eight to the square mile, that of South America only four.

The depth of water has a great influence on the speed of steamers, the vessels moving more slowly in shallow water.

It is a curious fact that the countries of the tallest and the shortest people of Europe—the Lapps and the Norwegians—adjoin each other.

The fibre of the Mexican pineapple leaf can be made into a fabric as soft and beautiful as silk, as well as into ropes, threads, twine, mats, and paper.

The highest inhabited place in the world is the Buddhist monastery of Ilaine, in Thibet, which is situated about seventeen thousand feet above sea level.

An authority on the subject declares that many cases of defective eyesight are caused by wearing tight collars which interfere with the circulation of the blood to the head.

Several large forests of cedar trees in Europe have been totally consumed by the lead pencil industry, and the supply of wood for the manufacture of lead pencils is now practically exhausted in the Old World.

According to a specialist on the subject, the skin patterns on the finger-tips are not only unchangeable throughout life, but the chances of the finger-tips of two persons being alike are less than one in 64,000,000,000.

In Sweden, if you address the poorest person in the street, you must lift your hat. The same courtesy is insisted upon if you pass a lady on a stairway. To enter a reading room or a bank with one's hat on is regarded as impolite.

The wild horses of Arabia will not admit a tame horse among them, while the wild horses of South America endeavour to decoy domesticated horses from their masters, and seem eager to welcome them.

The employment of girls for carrying telegrams in London recently introduced, is working better than was expected. These girls are dressed in uniforms, and are employed by a company that does a large business in individual and commercial messages transmitted chiefly through their code. The reason girls are employed is that the boys give too much trouble to the managers. There was no attempt to cut down the wages, for the boys received 8s. a week as beginners, and the girls are paid 10s. The girls are used entirely in the day time, and only on business that will keep them well within the city limits. It is found that the girls do not loiter as boys sometimes do, and they are altogether more amenable to dicipline.

A romantic but true story attaches to the family seat at Mount Edgecumbe, which was built in the reign of Queen Mary. In the church which adjoins the estate the grandmother of the present earl was buried alive. In a trance she was laid for dead in the family vault. It was known that upon one of her fingers was a precious ring. The sexton went at dead of night, and endeavoured to force the trinket from the lady's hand. It aroused her and she sat up. The man fled in terror, leaving the doors of the vault and church open. Lady Mount-Edgecumbe walked to her house in her shroud. Upon being received by her husband she fainted. When she revived she found herself in bed dressed in her ordinary sleeping attire. She was induced to believe that she had been the victim of a hideous nightmare, and never knew the real circumstances.

1394.

# A TERRIBLE MAN.

BY W. E. NORRIS,
Author of "Mademoiselle," "Thirlby Hall," "Marriage of Mercy," "Mademoiselle de Mersac," etc.

## CHAPTER IV.

### AN INTERRUPTED VISIT.

Mrs. Patterson smiled. "It is not such plain sailing as that, Mr. Everard. In the first place, I doubt whether you could persuade Laura to close her doors against Count Souratkin; in the second, I don't think you would be able to thrash him; and in the third, I am quite sure you would not be able to frighten him. There is only one way of releasing Laura, and that is to oppose a stronger will than his own to the count. It is a forlorn hope, I fear, but it is worth trying, and there is just this in your favor, that Laura herself will fight, consciously or unconsciously on your side. If you can get her to refuse him anything, no matter how small, you will have gained a great victory. Now do you think you have patience and strength enough to undertake this struggle? It will be a long one and the chances are against you."

Everard was pacing up and down the room with his hands in his pockets. "I should prefer a rougher and readier method" he remarked,

"There is no such method."

"So be it, then. But if your plan fails I shall take the liberty of reverting to mine. The fact is that I don't know much about my adversary's weapons, whereas I do know how to use my fists."

The clearness and decision with which Mrs. Patterson had stated her case impressed Everard a good deal more than the supposition upon which it was founded. It vexed him to think that Souratkin's tricks—for as such he regarded them—should have inspired the woman who he loved with awe, and he was personally convinced that the count was more or less of an imposter.

In the meantime Everard thought that it could do no harm to get a little more information about this mysterious personage, so he applied to a friend of his in the Foreign Office, who promised to make inquiries at the Russian embassy. In the course of a few days this gentleman sent in his report.

"It seems," he wrote, "that your man is a deuce of a fellow. They call him exceedingly dangerous, and if ever he crosses the Russian frontier again he will find himself at the bottom of the deepest dungeon in St. Petersburg before he knows where he is. He began life as a man of fortune and stanch supporter of the dynasty, but he gambled away the last of his money some years ago, and since then he has been a wanderer upon the face of the earth; and has espoused advanced liberal ideas. It is not certain whether he is actually a member of the Terrorist party, but there seems to be no doubt that his sympathies are with it. If he has not assassinated any generals or prefects of police with his own hand, it is probably because he has always found it easy to get others to do such jobs for him, for his personal influence is said to be extraordinary. This seems to show that he is no fool; and as he is reputed to be a first-class player at games of skill and chance (this is my informant's description of him, and he gave it without a smile), I don't think I should cultivate his acquaintance if I were you."

The above communication was rather pleasant to Everard, since, when summed up, it amounted to a confirmation of his own opinion that Souratkin was a clever scamp.

Walking down Oxford street the next day, on his way to inquire whether Miss Denham had recovered from her fatigue, he was a good deal astonished at meeting the object of his solicitude near the Marble Arch. She was alone: she was hastening eastward with an odd, uncertain gait, as if she did not quite see whither she was going; and indeed the vacant expression of her eyes seemed to show that she had not all her wits about her. She would have passed Everard without noticing him had he not intercepted her, and when she recognized him she only smiled faintly, and made as though she would have pursued her way.

But he had no idea of allowing her to do that. "I was intending to call upon you, Miss Denham," he remarked. "Where are you going in such a hurry, if I may ask?"

"To the Langham Hotel," she answered. "At least, I think so—yes, it must be there." She paused for a moment, then seemed to collect herself. "I must go now, Everard," she said. "Perhaps you could come and see us to-morrow?"

"Indeed," said Everard. "I think you had better let me take you home. You ought not to be walking through these crowded streets all by yourself."

"What does it signify?" she returned rather impatiently. "At any rate, I must go on, whether it is proper or not."

"Why must you?"

"Because—because—oh, I can't tell you why; only I must! It is impossible to do anything else."

"I assure you you are mistaken. It is perfectly possible for you to go back to your house with me, and I will prove it to you."

Everard had called a hansom while he was speaking. He now gently forced Laura to enter it, gave the address to the driver, and sat down beside her.

"Oh," she exclaimed, under her breath, "you don't know what you have done!"

"Don't I? Well, at least I have shewn you that it could be done."

She looked up at him with a smile, and a sigh. "Thank you," she said; "you are very kind to me. Only I am afraid it is all of no use."

She sank back with an air of exhaustion, just as she had done the night before at the opera; and Everard began to talk unconcernedly about the first thing that came into his head. It did not matter much what subject he chose, since she was evidently not listening to him.

When they reached her house she did not ask him to come in, but he took the liberty of doing so uninvited.

She sat down at the piano and began to play one of those solemn, stately compositions of the old masters, for which our feverish generation, with its taste for all that is odd, fantastic, or far-fetched, is ceasing to care.

"That is better than 'Le Delire,' is it not?" she said, after a time, with a quiet smile, of which Everard easily interpreted the meaning.

He nodded, but made no articulate reply, knowing that Beethoven could say all to her that he could, and could say it a thousand times more convincingly. She went on playing while he sat silently watching her, and while Mrs. Patterson dozed over her book; and when at length he rose to take his leave, he did not think it necessary or advisable to refer to what had taken place earlier in the afternoon.

But after he had said good-bye, and was half way down the stairs he heard the drawing-room door shut behind him. Only Laura followed him to the landing.

"I wanted to thank you for your kindness," she said simply, "and to tell you that I understand it all. I don't know why you should be so kind to me."

Everard hesitated. If he told her that he loved her, he might at once and forever lose all power of giving her help. Fearing that his self-control might desert him, and that he might say too much, he erred a little in the opposite direction.

"Oh, everybody's nerves are apt to get unstrung at times," he answered lightly, "and when one is out of sorts in that way one is sure to see visions and dream dreams. I'll undertake to put you all right in no time, if you'll let me prescribe for you, and what I should recommend first of all is plenty of fresh air. I don't believe either you or Mrs. Patterson have ever seen Richmond, or Windsor, or any of the pretty places that are within reach of London. Won't you allow me to do the honors of the neighborhood for you? I would get Fellowes to join us, and we would have a series of happy days in the country."

He could see that she was a little hurt by this way of treating her affliction. "Yes," she answered, "of course you think it is all nonsense, and, though it is not nonsense, perhaps it is best that you should think so. Yes, I should like very much to go to all those places with you, and so would Aunt Sarah, I know." She paused, and then held out her hand to him. "I will try to do exactly as you tell me," she said, "since you are so good as to take all this trouble. Only you will not lose patience with me, will you? I have confidence in you, but I have none in myself. Indeed, I sometimes think that I have no self left, that I am only the shadow of another person."

"You will think differently a short time hence, I hope," answered Everard. "For the present, we are going to enjoy ourselves, and forget all about bogeys."

## CHAPTER V.

### BETROTHED.

"How delightful it has all been!" exclaimed Laura Denham one afternoon. "But we shall soon have seen every place that there is to see, I suppose, and then the only thing to be done will be to stay at home and practice one's neglected scales. I wish London had more sides!"

It was upon the Terrace at Windsor that she breathed this aspiration, so welcome to her hearer. They had visited the State Apartments; they had strolled leisurely between the elms in the Long Walk; they had attended the afternoon service at St. George's, and now they were enjoying the view of the distant spires and antique towers which crown the wat'ry glade, while Mrs. Patterson was taking a little well-earned repose at the White Hart.

"There are thirty-two points of the compass," Everard remarked.

"Yes; but there are not thirty-two Windsors, nor thirty-two days in July; and if there were, I shouldn't have the heart to condemn you to thirty-two consecutive holidays. I wonder whether I have been a great bore to you."

"Is it necessary to answer that question?" asked Everard, smiling.

"Well, no, considering that you could only make one answer. And perhaps, after all, you haven't been very much bored, so far. You would be, though, if this sort of thing were to go on much longer."

"I should like this sort of thing, as you call it to go on to the end of time," Everard declared, with pardonable exaggeration.

She did not seem to hear him. She was silent for a few seconds, leaning on the parapet and gazing down at the blue smoke of the town beneath and the river all aflame with the setting sun. "I am not sure whether you know that I am very grateful to you," she said suddenly. "I want you to know it."

"I can't help being glad that you should feel so; but in reality it is I who have reason to be grateful to you."

"In a way, perhaps you have. A doctor is grateful to a patient, who allows himself to be cured, I dare say; but naturally the patient is still more grateful to the doctor who cures him.

"You consider yourself cured, then?" cried Everard, joyfully.

"No, no—not that; how can I tell? All I know is that I have tried to obey you implicitly, and that I have been much the better for it. My disease may be incurable, but it is something to have been free of it for a time."

"Don't you think," said Everard, "that you might free yourself from it finally, if you would?"

"If I would! But the very nature of the disease is that my will is gone."

"You fancy so; but the proof that you are mistaken is that you desire to escape."

"Desire is one thing, and will is quite another. It has been owing to your will, not mine, that I have escaped for a week. I know that what I say sounds absurd to you," she added, with a despondent gesture, "and I don't wonder at it. There was a time when I thought all such things just as absurd as you think them now."

"I don't consider everything absurd that is outside the range of my intelligence, Miss Denham," said Everard, sitting down beside her; "only I cannot believe that this supernatural power——"

"I don't know that we need call it supernatural," interrupted Laura.

"Natural or supernatural, I should be very slow to admit that absolute power over a fellow-creature could be committed to any man. Let us assume, however, that it is as you say. Even so, you would be safe, according to your view, so long as I was with you."

"But you cannot be always with me."

"Why not? I have very little to offer; I am neither rich nor clever, nor as young as I once was; but—I love you. Will you not let me stand between you and harm?"

Laura started to her feet with an affrighted look. "Oh, no!" she cried, catching her breath; don't ask me! It is impossible—utterly impossible!"

Everard felt a momentary pang of bitter disappointment; but he said, in a quiet, steady voice: "I could not expect that you should. But I believe that you might come to love me some day; otherwise I would not say another word. If I can give you nothing else, I can give you peace and protection. Think it over and allow me a day or two of hope before you refuse me decisively."

"You do not consider what it is that you ask for!" exclaimed the girl, trembling, and clasping her hands. "I am not a free agent—you have seen that yourself, and neither you nor I can tell what may happen in the future, I might make your life miserable — I might even have to leave you. Oh, no! I should care very little for you if I could consent to drag you into my trouble."

"Is it for my sake, then, that you reject me?" asked Everard.

"Yes, for your own sake," she answered, unguardedly. "I dare not take what you offer me; it is too great a risk."

"Put the risk on one side for a moment. If it did not exist, could you care for me, do you think?"

She made no reply; but, looking into her face, he saw there all that he wanted to see. "My dear," he whispered, drawing her toward him, "your troubles are over and done with now forever."

The two lovers paced up and down the Terrace arm-in-arm until long after sunset, oblivious, of poor Mrs. Patterson; oblivious, too, of the time agreed upon for their return to London. But Everard, when at last it occurred to him to consult his watch, observed that trains left every half hour or so, and that there really was no need for hurry. However, it clearly behooved them to go and wake up their long-suffering chaperon, and they prepared to leave the precincts of the castle accordingly.

Beneath the first archway Everard felt Laura's hand tighten convulsively on his arm, and looking up, became aware of a tall figure looming up in the dusk, which was unmistakably that of Souratkin. If there was one thing about this man which exasperated Everard more than another it was his theatrical way of appearing suddenly out of space. Upon this occasion he was more than usually annoyed by it; for he had been taken by surprise, and had started, and he knew that Laura must have felt him start. For this reason he said, in the most matter-of-course tone possible:

"How do you do, Count Souratkin? I suppose you heard from Mrs. Patterson that we were here?"

"Precisely so," answered the count, blandly. "She was becoming alarmed, and sent me to look for you."

He did not explain how he came to be at Windsor at all; but that circumstance hardly required explanation. Everard was sorry that Laura thought fit to ask the question, and still more sorry when Souratkin only replied to it by a low laugh. To counteract the effect of this ominous sound, he himself said, "Oh, all foreigners make a point of seeing Windsor; and they are quite right. There is nothing finer in England."

"That is not my view," remarked Souratkin. "To me a building like Windsor Castle is a hideous blot upon the landscape—the symbol of tyranny—the abode of generations of oppressors. Happily, the day of king and queens is nearly over. A few more charges of dynamite, and paff!—there will be an end of the whole accursed race."

"If you hold these opinions, you had better have the courage of them, and go and blow up your own emperor," observed Everard, dryly; "but it is easier and safer to talk about committing murder than to do it."

Souratkin laughed again. He either had his temper well under command, or did not think it worth while to quarrel with the Englishman. They all three walked down the hill together. Laura, who had relinquished Everard's arm, keeping her head resolutely turned away from Souratkin, who strode along beside her, with his hands behind his back, and darted a swift glance at her every now and again from between his half-closed eyelids. When they reached the turning which leads down to the Great Western station, he volunteered to go and fetch Mrs. Patterson, an offer which was at once accepted by Everard.

Laura had grown grave and silent, and perhaps her companion was not very well advised in remarking, "I think we should encourage our friend, the Nihilist, to carry a few dynamite cartridges about with him for the removal of tyrants. The tyrants would not be at all likely to suffer in consequence, and there would always be the chance of his own abrupt removal to another sphere."

"Don't laugh at him," pleaded Laura, earnestly: "and pray, pray, don't quarrel with him! I assure you he is not a man to be laughed at. He thinks nothing of taking the life of any one who is obnoxious to him, and he has told me so often."

"I should venture to disbelieve a good deal of what he told me. Besides, I thought he seemed to be in a particularly amiable humor to-night."

But she said, "Ah, that is just what frightens me. He would not have been like that if he had meant well. And I am sure he knows about—about you and me."

"If he doesn't, it will give me great pleasure to tell him," said Everard.

"Laura raised both her hands to her head, and then let them fall dejectedly. "Oh," she sighed, "I hope I have not done wrong—I hope you will not live to regret that you ever met me. But I am afraid!—I am afraid!"

## CHAPTER VI.

### THE FLIGHT.

Everard was not a little disappointed when, on calling at Laura's house the next day, he was told that she was not well enough to receive him. It was nothing serious, the servant said, but Miss Denham had a bad headache, and could not leave her room. Mrs. Patterson had just gone out. Under these circumstances there was nothing for Everard to do but to scribble his regrets and sympathies on his card and retire; but he had an uneasy suspicion that Laura's malady was more mental than physical, and for the remainder of the day he wandered about restlessly, not knowing what to do with himself, and half regretting that he had not forced an entrance, or at least demanded fuller particulars.

So intolerable did his suspense become that he could not bring himself to wait twenty-four hours before repeating his call, but betook himself to Bayswater on the ensuing morning. "After all," he thought, "I have a right to dispense with formalities now."

He was admitted this time, but found only Mrs. Patterson in the drawing-room; and as soon as he saw the old lady's face he perceived that there was something wrong.

"Where is Miss Denham?" he asked, in a rather peremptory tone.

"Don't scold me," pleaded Mrs Patterson, plaintively; "I am not to blame; and I am sure, if it depended upon me to make things smooth for you both, you would have no reason to complain. Unfortunately, nothing depends upon me, not even the power to say whether you shall be let into the house or not."

"Do you mean that Miss Denham wishes to forbid me her house?" asked Everard, turning a little pale.

"Oh, no; not Laura. Poor girl! she would be very unlikely to wish that. But you know I warned you that you must not anticipate an easy victory, and now exactly what I foresaw has happened. Count Souratkin will not hear of your engagement to my niece."

Everard broke into an angry laugh. "You don't say so? Then of course there must be an end to it. Count Souratkin's right to interfere in the matter is incontestable, and I ought certainly to have asked his consent before I ventured to speak to Miss Denham. My only excuse is that it really did not occur to me to do so. As it is too late to gain his consent now, I shall—what do you think I shall do, Mrs. Patterson? It's very astonishing, but I shall make so bold as to dispense with it."

Mrs. Patterson shrugged her shoulders. "It is quite useless to go on like that. Sit down, and let us talk things over quietly."

Everard took a chair. "I am willing to listen to anything that you may have to say, Mrs. Patterson," he remarked; "but I may as well tell you at once that I shall not allow this fellow to stand for a moment between me and Laura. She has told me, that she loves me, she has promised to marry me; and after that, the approval of Count Souratkin is a matter of no more interest or importance to me than the approval of the crossing sweeper over the way."

"That may be, but his approval is of great importance to her."

"Why should it be?"

"She herself could not tell you why; but we must accept facts. At first I really thought that she would succeed in defying him. He flew into a passion, and frightened me out of my senses; but she did not care a bit, and it was only after he had recovered his coolness that she seemed to waver. You can't imagine anything more curious to watch than the way in which her will staggered, as it were, and then suddenly broke."

Mrs. Patterson's manifest enjoyment of this spectacle was infuriating to Everard, who nevertheless subdued his wrath.

"I think it will be all right when I have seen her," he said quietly.

"I hope so, I'm sure; but you cannot see her to-day. To begin with, he has forbidden it, and——"

"This is monstrous!" interrupted Everard, jumping up. "Do you suppose that I am going to submit to his commands?"

"Dear Mr. Everard, remember what I told you; you must have patience, and plenty of it. Besides, Laura is really not in a state to talk to you to-day. She is completely fagged out, and if she did see you, you would gain nothing by it. Shall I tell you what I think?"

"I shall be very glad," answered Everard, sitting down again.

"Well, then, I think that, instead of fighting Count Souratkin, you had better try to make terms with him. He did not tell Laura distinctly that he meant to marry her himself, but he gave me to understand as much, and I feel convinced that what he wants is not her, but her money."

"That is extremely probable."

"And what you want, I imagine, is not her money, but her."

"Do you mean to suggest that Miss Denham should hand over her fortune to this man?"

Mrs. Patterson sighed. "I believe that if she did he would leave her in peace; and peace is better worth having than money.

"I could never be a party to such a transaction. I can't prove to you that I am not mercenary, but I will ask you to take my word for the fact. As for aiding and abetting Count Souratkin, or any other rascal, in a robbery, I wouldn't do such a thing to save my life. Added to which, I can imagine no surer way of strengthening his hold upon Laura than yielding to him."

"He would cease to persecute her when there was nothing further to be gained by doing so."

"So long as she or her husband had a guinea there would always be something to be gained. No, Mrs. Patterson, that plan will not do. And now, in spite of what you have said, I must beg you to let Laura know that I am here, and ask her to speak to me, if it is only for five minutes."

Mrs. Patterson obeyed; but presently she returned, shaking her head. "Laura is very sorry," she said; she hopes you will forgive her, but she does not feel equal to meeting you to-day. If you will call to-morrow afternoon, between four and five o'clock, she will be downstairs, and of course I will leave you together. Perhaps you are right about the money, but I have my misgivings, I own. You are not fighting with a man, but with the devil."

"Never yet," remarked Everard, "have I heard that it is good policy to give way to the devil. Moreover, Count Souratkin is not the devil at all, but a vulgar Russian impostor. However, I know that it is vain to try and persuade you of that." And so he departed, with an uncomfortable conviction that the vulgar impostor had got the better of him this time.

He had not proceeded a hundred yards down the street when he encountered, and almost ran against the subject of his thoughts. Souratkin smiled, raised his hat, and made as though he would have passed on; but Everard, not overwisely, perhaps, detained him.

"If you are on your way to call on Miss Denham," he said, "I can save you the trouble of going any farther. She is not well enough to receive visitors."

Souratkin's smile was ironical, and even a trifle insolent. "That is a pity," he answered; "but I shall ask for Mrs. Patterson, who is no doubt at home."

"Count Souratkin," said Everard, brusquely, "I don't know why I shouldn't use plain language with you. You are aware that Miss Denham and I are engaged to be married, and I hear that, for reasons best known to yourself, you have been trying to put a stop to the engagement. Now I wish you to understand, once for all, that I am not going to tolerate that kind of a thing."

Souratkin raised his eyebrows. "But, dear sir, how can you help tolerating it?" he asked, suavely. "I am an old friend of Miss Denham, an old friend of her father, and I should think to fail in my duty if I did not advise her when an important crisis of her life presented itself. I am not able to advise her to marry you—no; I do not think you a suitable person to be her husband. It grieves me to say this; but in honesty——"

"In honesty," interrupted Everard, "you would have to say something quite different, and that would not serve your purpose. Well, I only wanted to warn you that you will find me a rather tougher customer than Mrs. Patterson. Use your influence with Miss Denham, by all means, and I will use mine. We shall see who will win."

For an instant Souratkin's face clouded over, and a gleam shot out from his narrow eyes. "Your influence!" he exclaimed, roughly; "you have no influence." But he recovered himself immediately, and said, with the same bland air as before. "So be it, then. As you say, we shall see who will win. I may be mistaken; but I do not think that it will be you, my dear sir. Good-day to you."

When the appointed hour on the following afternoon came round, and Everard bent his steps once more in the direction of Bayswater, it was with the determination to ask Laura to let him meet the enemy face to face. He did not mean to be over-gentle or persuasive with her; he intended to tell her plainly that she must chose between him and Souratkin, and he had very like doubt as to what her choice would be.

He was kept waiting for some time before his ring was taken notice of and when at length the door was opened a couple of inches, the dirty face of an old charwoman peered out at him through the aperture.

"Family's left," said this person, curtly.

"Left!" ejaculated Everard; "what on earth do you mean?"

"Why, gone out o' town—gone to the country, I s'pose, replied the old woman; "I don't know nothin' about 'em."

"But surely they must have left some address—or note?"

"They ain't left neither one nor t'other with me. I should say you was best go to Mr. Mason's, the 'ouse-agent's; 'twas 'im as put me in 'ere this morning. He can tell you their address, I dessay. Second turn to the left, the first large furnitur'-ware'us you come to."

But Mr. Mason, when applied to, professed himself unable to do this. "Really, sir, I am very sorry," he said, in answer to Everard's reiterated demands; "but I can give you no information at all. We were told last night that Miss Denham was called away suddenly, and only two days ago we received the rent for the coming month. This morning I went round myself to take the inventory, and I make a particular point to inquire whether there was any address for letters to be forwarded to; but I was given to understand that no letters were expected."

"Did you see Miss Denham herself?"

"No, sir; saw no one except a tall gentleman, foreigner by the look of him. I made the remark to him that it was rather uncommon for a family to move in this sudden way, without saying where they were going; but he was very short in his manner; and as all claims were paid quite correct, of course it was not for me to say anything more."

Everard ground his teeth in impotent rage. It had never entered into his head that such a thing as this could happen, and he could not believe that Laura would have allowed herself to be spirited away without giving him some clew to her destination. He hurried back to his rooms, half hoping that he might find a letter from her awaiting your card. Believe me, dear Mr. Everard, most sincerely yours,

"SARAH PATTERSON."

It need hardly be said that within an hour of the receipt of this appeal Everard was speeding toward Dealas fast as an express train could take him. He reached his destination early in the afternoon, proceeded to the Royal Hotel, and, having discovered by inquiry that Miss Denham was out, but that Mrs. Patterson was at home, had himself shown at once into the presence of the latter lady.

Mrs. Patterson rushed across the room to meet him, and seized him by both hands. "Oh, Mr. Everard!" she exclaimed; "how good and generous of you to come! I was afraid you would never forgive us."

"We needn't mind about that," answered Everard. "Laura would not have made me suffer if she could have helped it, and as for you, I have no claim upon you. Besides, you have sent for me now."

"And I should have sent for you before," cried Mrs. Patterson, eagerly; "only—only——"

"Only you were afraid," suggested Everard.

"I admit that I was afraid; I had reason to be. But I should have written to you, notwithstanding, if I had believed that the worst would come. I didn't believe it. He assured me solmenly, before we left London, that he would never make Laura marry him against her will; and I could not guess that she would ever wish it."

"Good heavens! Does she wish it?"

"She says so. His influence over her has increased to such an extent that she has no wishes now but his. Yesterday she told me that she had consented to marry him, and then I reproached her, she hardly seemed to understand me. I sent for you because I know that you can influence her strongly, though not so strongly as he can, and because your coming was the one chance left of saving her life. Yes, saving her life; for all this is killing her. If she ever does become Count Souratkin's wife, it will not be long before he is left in sole possession of her property. And he wont take her money without her. I asked him point-blank whether he would, and he flew into one of his frightful passions, declaring that it was not her fortune that he loved. Then he read my thoughts—as you know he can—and swore that if I brought you down here he would murder me, and you, too."

"Threatened men live long," remarked Everard.

"That depends upon who threatens you. Nothing is more certain than that your life will be in very great danger if Count Souratkin discovers that you are here; and for Laura's sake, as for your own, I do trust that you will take care not to let him see you."

"I can't bind myself as to that," answered Everard, with an important gesture. "I should think he is pretty sure to see me."

"Not if you are careful. He only comes into Deal in the evening. Where he lives I don't quite know; but I heard from some of the tradespeople that he had taken a small cottage somewhere inn; and there, sure enough, upon the table lay an envelope addressed in her handwriting. He tore it open, and read the following words:

"Good-bye. I cannot fight against my fate, and I must not ruin your life. It would only have made us both unhappy if we had met to-day. I know you will want to follow me; but pray do not attempt that. It would be useless, and indeed I have no idea where we are going. I shall never marry anyone else—that is all that I can promise you. Forgive me, if you can, and try to forget me. You must see by my going away now that I cannot have been worthy of you. Anyone who had loved you as you deserved to be loved would have been able to resist doing that. Thank you a thousand times for all your goodness to me, and good bye again. LAURA."

Three long weeks passed — weeks which Everard has never forgotten, and is not likely to forget to his dying day. He attended to his business, being unable to sit idle from morning to night; he took food and sleep, since both are necessary to support life; but the agony of suspense from which he suffered was not the less, perhaps, because his nature would not allow him to display it in any violent or exaggerated form. Hope did not entirely desert him; yet he was too clear-sighted to ignore the gravity of the situation, and too sensible to build much upon poor Laura's promise to marry nobody but himself. For a time, no doubt, she would hold out, but for how long? This was the question which Everard asked himself all day long, and every day, and he was without data upon which to ground an answer to it.

Sitting down to breakfast one morning he found, among the letters on the table, one addressed in a shaky handwriting unknown to him. He opened it listlessly; but when he had glanced at the first words his heart gave a great leap, and the color rushed into his cheeks. The letter which was almost illegible in parts, and was blotted as with tears, ran as follows:

"Royal Hotel, Deal.

"DEAR MR. EVERARD—I feel that I must write to you. It is a dreadful risk; not to me alone—that would not matter, for I am only an old woman, and my life is nearly over at any rate—but to you and Laura; yet there is nothing else to be done. If, after the way in which you have been treated, your feelings are unaltered, and if you wish to save my Laura from a terrible fate, come here at once. I will explain everything to you when we meet—that is, if we meet. I am not sure whether it would be safe for you to stay in this house or not, but perhaps you might, as he is not living here. Whatever you do, pray, on no account let him see you. He always comes in after dinner, but very seldom during the day. You might ask whether we were alone, and then send in between this and Sandwich. He has said nothing about it to us—he is always apt to be mysterious."

"Naturally he is. Mystery is the backbone of his profession."

"What profession? He has none that I know of. I fancy that he keeps his address a secret because he has meetings of conspirators or something of that sort at his house. Anyhow, we scarcely ever see him until after dinner; and what I hope is that if Laura is with you during the day she may lay in a stock of strength, as it were, to oppose him in the evening. There she is—I hear her step on the stairs. Now I shall go away and leave you with her; so good-bye for the present. I am sure I need not warn you to be kind and patient."

And Mrs. Patterson slipped out of the room by one door as Laura entered at the other.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## A UNIQUE HOTEL.

The most remarkable hotel in the world is in California, on the road between Santa Cruz and San Jose. It is a well-known fact that California possesses the largest trees in the world; and a shrewd Yankee hotel builder has conceived the idea of using a group of these mammoths, thus saving himself the cost of building or rent. The hollow trunk of one tree, whose circumference is about twenty-two yards, is arranged as a reception-room, and the surrounding garden, sheltered by a thick roof of spreading branches, serves as dining room and smoking-room. A number of other smaller hollow trunks make comfortable bed-rooms, furnished in the most approved style; and some trees at a little distance are occupied by the hotel staff.

## HOW TO CARRY AN UMBRELLA.

PERHAPS you don't know? If so, I'll tell you.

If you are in the country, where there is plenty of room, the knowledge will be of no benefit to you, and you had better not waste your time reading this article.

But if you are in the city, you will find it practically to your advantage to study the rules laid down.

To begin at the beginning:

Be sure and pull your hat well down over your eyes before you start out with your umbrella. Button up your coat. If it is cold weather, tie on a muffler. If you chew tobacco, take a fresh quid. Slam the door when you go out of your house. It will give people inside a clear understanding of the fact that you are proprietor, and have a right to slam your own door as much as you please.

After you step out on the crowded sidewalk, thrust your umbrella under your arm, and try and have the two points stick out equally, before and behind, at right angles with your body. It is always well, when you are purchasing, to buy as long an umbrella as you can get. It will be likely to last longer, as well as to stick out farther when you are carrying it.

Then walk as fast as you can! The faster the better. People in cities always go fast, for fear time will overtake them.

Everybody who has the impudence to push up behind you will get punished for it by a poke from the umbrella you carry behind; and everybody you meet will get a poke from the umbrella you carry in front; for, arranged in this way, an umbrella acts on the principle of a double-ender, and, like old Grandpa Lyman's gun, kills equally well at each end.

If a small boy or two should be knocked over, no matter! It will teach small boys to stay at home and pick up chips for their mothers. They have no business out in the street, getting in the way of people's umbrellas!

If it rains, spread your umbrella and hold it well down in front of you. People who are coming the other way must keep their own look-out. Of course you will be going with your face to the storm. One always is. If you put anybody's eyes out it won't be your fault—they should have got out of the way when they saw you coming!

If your umbrella becomes entangled in a lady's laces, or fringes, don't stop to disentangle it. Tear along! Serves her right for wearing such fooleries!

Make your way, no matter who sinks or swims, and most likely you will die rich, and all your relatives will be boiling over with joy at your death, and will find employment for a year to come fighting over the mere you have left behind you.

## MORE CURIOUS BOOK TITLES.

WHEN we reach the Middle Ages we find such peculiar titles for books as the following:—"The Great Shipwreck of Fools, who are in the Hold of Ignorance Swimming in the Sea of the World; a Book of great Effect, Profit, Utility, Value, Honour, and Moral Virtue, for the instruction of everybody; which Book is Adorned with a great number of Figures, the better to demonstrate the Folly of the World." Or this—"The Blason of Dances, where may be seen the Misfortunes and Ruin arising from Dances, from which no Man ever returned the Wiser or Women the more modest." Among the Reformers we find—"The Waters of Siloam, to extinguish the Fires of Purgatory, against the reasoning and Allegations of a Portuguese Cordelier." To this the reply was—"The Burning Furnace and the Reflecting Stone, to evaporate the Pretending Waters of Siloam, and to enforce Purgatory against the Heresies, Calumnies, and Falsities of the pretended Minister Dumaulin. The following was published at Marseilles:—"The Little Dog of the Gospel Barking at the Errors of Luther;" to which may be joined as a pendant, "The Little Pocket Pistol, which fires at Heretics." A Jesuit who wrote against the zealous Puritan, Sir Humphrey Lind, called the work "A Pair of Spectacles for Humphrey Lind;" to which the latter replied with "A Case for a pair of Spectacles for Humphrey Lind." Here are a few more curious titles:—"A Pair of Bellows to Blow the Dust off which covers John Fry, 1646." "A Bullet shot into the Devil's Camp by the Canon of the Covenant." "The Barber, or Timothy Priestley shorn, as he may be seen in his own mirror, and shaved by G. Huntingdon."

## THE UNGUARDED RING.

A COSTLY ring, unguarded by police or special watchman, hangs suspended by a silken cord around the neck of a statue of the Maid of Almodena, the patron saint of Madrid, in one of the beautiful parks in the Spanish Capital. It is set with diamonds and pearls, notwithstanding which there is no danger of its being stolen. The greatest thief in Madrid would not touch it any more than he would the plate on his mother's coffin. Its history is curious and interesting, and equal to anything found in mediæval folk-lore.

The ring was made for King Alphonse XII., who gave it to his cousin, the pretty Mercedes, on the day of their betrothal. She wore it during her short married life. On her death the king presented it to his grandmother, Queen Christina. She died soon, and the king presented the deadly little circle to his sister, Infanta del Pilar, who died within the month.

Again the ring started its deadly rounds, next finding a place on the finger of Christina, the youngest daughter of the Duke of Montpensier, but in less than three months she also was dead. Alphonso next put it in his own casket, and lived less than a year after so doing. No wonder it so safely hangs on a statue in an unguarded square of the capital of so superstitious a country as Spain.

THEY were engaged. Perhaps he repented; perhaps he did it only for sport. Said he—

"My darling Ethel, what would you say if I were to tell you that I cannot marry you?"

"I would say, my dearest love, that I have a big brother who would make it warm for you, and that I have some of the sweetest little billets doux that would make it expensive for you, George, dear."

"But, you know, I haven't said it."

"I know you haven't, my pet."

"So we'd better get married, hadn't we?"

"I think so, my precious."

## GIRLS EMPLOYED TO LEAD DOGS ABOUT.

IF you happen to see a pretty woman, smartly dressed, leading two or three valuable dogs in leash in the park these fine days don't lose your heart to her under the impression that it is one of the athletic young daughters of inherited estates that you read about in English novels. No, she is one of the dog maids, taking some fine lady's pets out for an airing. She will tell you if you chat with her on the benches that the dogs belong to her and her sister or chum, that she is devoted to the dear creatures, and so fond of lovely strolls in the park with them for protection. Stuff! She is paid by the hour for exercising the brutes. My lady's maid that cares for the son and heir must wear the badge of servitude; not so with she who cares for my lady's dog. She is a different sort of an individual, as is fitting to be out with dear doggies. She is intelligent and chic. Any girl likes to stroll in the park. Any girl likes to lead a brace of handsome dogs, and, of course, the good pay she receives for it is not objectionable for new gloves and bonnets. Advertisements in the papers like "A lady, experienced, would exercise dogs in the park," are not at all unusual. The only thing that surprises you about it is the style and apparantly good place of the girl who presents herself for this novel occupation. A dog in leash is only the mark of luxury and wealth.

Quite the latest fashion toggery for these canine favourites is a collar of snow-white patent leather, tied round with a tie of leather, too, but dyed in the tints most in vogue for their fair mistresses.

## THE PERILS OF PHILANTHROPY.

I HAVE been a philanthropist from my earliest years. My thoughts, ever since I began to have any, have been occupied with the happiness of my fellow-creatures, and my memory is full of the sublimest of actions. The ingratitude that has met me at every turn is now hurrying me into an early grave. I suppose that no human being has met with so undiluted a series of repulses. I have struck every note in the gamut of human thanklessness, from the deep diapason of the navvy to the shrill cackle of the year-old child.

As a mere toddler, it was my never-failing delight to present articles for which I had no use to people who could make use of them. It is still my practice.

How well I remember, as if it happened yesterday, bestowing a much-battered coal-scuttle on a sturdy beggar, and bidding him take it and be happy! Shall I ever forget the way in which that mendicant kicked that unoffending utensil, and finally hurled it into a neighbour's back garden, calling down the most unspeakable evils upon my head in one long torrent of blasphemy? In vain I tried to point out that he might beg for some coals, and thus make use of my present. 'Twas ever thus! Turn where I would, a black cloud of ingratitude enveloped me.

Let me recount the crowning incident in a long catalogue of disappointments.

A few years ago—I was about twenty at the time—the great design of penetrating the London slums formed itself in my mind. I pictured to myself the healing influence of my smile and the cleansing properties of my discourses.

One Saturday night in October I dressed in the most disreputable garments I could find, and set out on my crusade. My way led through Whitechapel and into the Mile End-road. The terrible sights I witnessed make me groan to this day, but the wrongs I suffered make me almost curse.

My attack on vice commenced outside a large gin-palace, where a rough crowd had collected. I walked up to the people, and thus addressed them:

"Brethren, let me beg of you to leave this den of immorality and misery and retire to your own dwellings. There the placid enjoyments of coffee and your children await you"——

I got no further, for, with a roar as of a wild beast, a young man seized me, knocked off my hat, and hurled the contents of a glass of beer into my face. Then he kicked me. Those kicks I shall never forget; they must have been made with brass-bound boots!

"Take that!" he yelled.

I took it, and retired. Sore in body and heart, I pursued my way, determined to make another struggle before retreating.

The opportunity soon came.

I heard shrieks coming from a bye-street, and, looking in their direction, perceived a woman rush out of a house followed by a man. He soon caught her, flung her on the ground, and began jumping on her prostrate form in the most brutal manner. I heard afterwards that this was a favourite East-end recreation.

Imagine my righteous horror! With strength rendered colossal by desperation, I pushed the ruffian aside and raised the victim. Her face was bleeding and deadly pale. I raised the drooping head, and wiped away some of the blood with my handkerchief.

"My poor woman," I cried, "I will protect you!"

She struggled into a sitting posture, and struck at me with claws extended like a cat.

"Drat yer for a little scarecrow!" she shrieked. "Hif my own 'usband carn't w'op me. I should like to know 'oo can?"

Before I could meditate on a reply to this social conundrum, a hard body struck me full on the nose. I felt that valuable organ collapse as I measured my length on the ground. This was the cue for the "husband." I did not rise. It seemed safer to lie where I was and pretend to be dead. Not that this would have saved me, without the timely intervention of a policeman.

On the approach of that worthy my assailant and his admirable spouse decamped, no doubt to resume their former pastime undisturbed.

The officer grasped my collar, and hauled me to my feet.

"Ye're dhrunk," he said, with a strong Hibernian accent.

"I'm not," I mumbled, raising my hand to my damaged countenance. "I'm a philanthropist."

"Is that another wurrd for *half-seas-over*? Come to the station."

Too dispirited to resist, I was bundled along out of the alley, past the public-house where I had suffered such incignities, and finally deposited in the police station.

They questioned me, laughed at me, asked me for a speech, and locked me up in a cold cell. I pass over the dreadful night that followed. Those of my readers who have suffered temporary incarceration will be able to fill up the gap from their own experience. In the morning my cell door was opened, and I was led before a magistrate. He was a solemn little man, with red whiskers and grey hair. I must have presented a pitiable appearance in the dock. My clothes were shabby at their best, and were now torn and covered with mud. My nose was larger than any four ordinary noses, and my face was scored with parallel scratches.

My captor of last night gave evidence.

He asserted that he had found me drunk and incapable.

"

33. Lady's Hunter, to be ridden by a lady, and judged by hunting qualities; the jump to be 3ft. First, 30s; second, 10s.
34. Pony Hunter, to carry not less than 9st.; the jump to be 3ft. First, £1 (presented by D. Stewart, Esq.); second, 10s.
35. Hackney, over hurdles; jump to be 3ft. Prize, £1 1s (presented by R. G. Kirkpatrick, Esq).
36. Highest Jumper. First, £3; second, £2 (both presented by Rear-Admiral Bridges, R.N.); the jump to be 5 feet.
37. Bull, any breed. First, 15s.
38. Dairy Cow. First, 20s; second, 10s.

NOTE.—Exhibitors in the above class, when making their entries, are requested to give the name of each horse or mare exhibited. The date of foaling of foals at foot to be given to the Secretary when entries are made.

## Class H—Miscellaneous.

1. Collection of Jams. First prize, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
2. Collection of Sauces. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
3. Collection of Cut Flowers. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
4. Home-made Bread, loaf not less than 4lbs. First, 10s; second, 5s.
5. Best Plate of Scones, not less than one dozen. Prize, 5s (presented by D. F. Troy, Esq).
6. Best Fruit Cake. Prize, 5s (presented by D. F. Troy, Esq.)
7. Collection of Fancy Work. First, £1; second, 10s.
8. Tea Cosey. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d; presented by D. Stewart, Esq.
9. Tray Cloth. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d; presented by D. Stewart, Esq.
10. Collections of Drawn Thread Work, not less than six articles. First, 10s; second 5s (presented by D. Stewart, Esq).
11. Best Worked Cushion. First prize, 5s; second, 2s 6d; presented by D. Stewart, Esq.
12. Best Exercise Book, by children under 15 years of age; limited to the Shire of Ripon. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d; presented by Messrs J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.
13. Best Map of Japan and the Seat of Russo-Japanese War, by children under 15 years of age; limited to the Shire of Ripon. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d; presented by J. Eastwood, Esq.

NOTE.—Only one exhibit in section 4 will be allowed from one household. The minimum number in section 7 to be eight articles, but any number more may be shown. Sections 12and 13—Entrance fee, 6d; limited to the Shire of Ripon.

## Class I—Dogs.

Dog or Bitch. In each section the prizes are—First, 7s 6d; second, 2s 6d. Entrance fee, 1s.

1. Collie (sable), progeny of Mr. J. McKeich's dog "Jock" (presented by R. A. D. Sinclair, Esq)
2. Collie (black and tan, rough).
3. Collie (smooth).
4. Fox Terrier.
5. Irish Terrier.
6. Scotch Terrier.
7. Cocker Spaniel.
8. Pointer.
9. Greyhound.

All dogs to be led out by the exhibitors for judging.

## Conditions.

1. All entries must be made in writing, and lodged with the Secretary, on Saturday, 19th March, not later than 6 o'clock p.m.
2. All exhibits must be the *bona fide* property of the exhibitor, and that if required a declaration is to be made to that effect.
3. All exhibits must be forwarded by 10 o'clock a.m., excepting Sheep, which must be on the ground by 11 o'clock, and must be kept on the ground till 4 o'clock p.m. on Show day, unless special permission in writing to remove same be given by the President.
4. A horse taking a prize in any section in Class G shall be eligible to enter in another section in the same class if capable of fulfilling the conditions of that section, and may take a further prize.
5. Members to exhibit free. Non-members on paying 5s each exhibit, except in garden and dairy produce, in which classes 2s 6d must be paid. Poultry, miscellaneous, and dogs, 1s.
6. The Society will not be responsible for exhibits, but every care will be taken.
7. The Society invites the exhibition of any other articles or animals than those enumerated, and prizes may be awarded by the judges to those considered deserving, but not money prizes.
8. Members, with their wives and families under 12 years of age, and one other person, will be admitted free. In the case of a Single Member, two other persons will be admitted on production of ticket. The public will be admitted on payment of 1s 6d between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock a.m., and 1s after 12 o'clock. Children, 1s before 12 o'clock and 6d afterwards.

## Beaufort Jockey Club.

The Beaufort Jockey Club's annual races take place on Wednesdy next, and a good afternoon's sport should result. There are six events on the programme, the first race starting at one o'clock sharp. The nominations for the principal events are not so good as last year, doubtless due to the fact that the meeting clashes with that of Talbot; but they exceed those of the previous year by 7 (23 to 16), and as the handicapping has been done by a professional, the scratching pen should not be so freely used as heretofore, and the races also will probably be better contested. It is to be hoped that those who desire to see the sport flourish in the district will assist the club in its endeavour to provide a day's amusement for the public. This can be done by either subscribing to the funds or patronising the races. Through the absence from the State of a liberal supporter, the club has lost a fiver, and an increased membership and much larger gate receipts are needed to enable the club to come out on the right side of the ledger. Members' tickets are obtainable from the secretary (Mr A. Parker) at a cost of 10s each, and the holder of such a ticket is entitled to free admission to the races, as are also his wife and family up to the age of 18 years. As the club is struggling for existence, and improvements are badly needed, the committee will be pleased to see their efforts backed up by the public. A big attendance will put them in good heart. The price of admission is 1s, and half-price for children under 15 years of age. The Beaufort Brass Band has been engaged for the occasion, and this should have the effect of attracting a large number of people. The publican's booth will be in charge of Mr T. Hession, of Linton, and the fruit and luncheon booths will be under the proprietorship of Mr C. Banks, of Ballarat. There is every prospect of an enjoyable outing. The following are the nominations and weights allotted for the principal events:—

MAIDEN PLATE. Half-a-mile. St. lb.
Mr A. H. Holdsworth's b. h. BEAUFORT, 5yrs. ... ... 9 0
Mr W. Corbett's br. f. LURLINE, 5yrs. ... .. ... ... 8 11
Mr J. Wood's blk. or br. g. LADIS, 4yrs. ... ... ... .. 8 9
Mr D. McKay's b. g. MULDOON, aged ... ... ... ... 8 9

WELTER HANDICAP. Five furlongs.
Mr W. Jones's br. m. MISS FISHER, aged ... ... ... ... 10 3
Mr A. J. KERR's c. g. TRANGIE, aged ... ... ... ... 9 6
Mr J. Wood's b. g. NITRATE, aged, 9 4
Mr A. Hall's b. g. BLUNDER, aged, 8 2
Mr W. Jones's b. g. DE WET, 5yrs., 7 9
Mr A. O'Donnell's br. h. SAN PAN, 7 9
Mr C. Grist's b. g. NO TROUBLE, 4yrs. ... ... ... ... 7 7

BEAUFORT HANDICAP. One mile.
Mr W. Jones's b. m. MISS FISHER, aged .. .. ... ... 9 9
Mr A. J. Kerr's c.g. TRANGIE, aged, 8 12
Mr J. Wood's b. g. NITRATE, aged, 8 11
Mr A. Hall's b. g. BLUNDER, aged, 7 8
Mr W. Jones's b. g. DE WET, 5yrs., 7 0

FLYING HANDICAP. Half-a-mile.
Mr W. Jones's br. m. MISS FISHER, aged ... ... ... ... 9 13
Mr A. J. Kerr's c.g. TRANGIE, aged, 9 2
Mr A. Hall's b. g. BLUNDER, aged, 7 12
Mr W. Jones's b. g. MASTER FISHER, 4yrs. ... ... ... 7 7
Mr W. Jones's b. g. DE WET, 5yrs., 7 4
Mr C. Grist's b. g. NO TROUBLE, 5yrs. ... ... ... ... 7 3
Mr D. McKay's b. g. MULDOON, aged ... ... ... ... 7 0

A. VOWLES, Handicapper.

## Correspondence.

We do not in any way identify ourselves with the opinions expressed by our correspondents. It is desired that letters to the editor shall be accompanied by the real name and address of the writer, not for absolute publication, but as a *bona fide* guarantee.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—In reading the report of the Shire Council meeting, I notice the President adheres to his previous incorrect statement that I registered 30 dogs at one place. This is entirely false. Then he goes on to compare Mr Bodey's inspection for swine fever with the tax collecting. He states Mr Bodey inspected the West riding in four days; and so he may. But I will here mention I call at 40 different places. In some places I have first to find the dogs, then particularise them, and extract the fee, which is often no easy task; and as far as I can remember, only 6 out of the 40 kept pigs at the time I inspected; therefore the comparison is not reasonable. Then he says he could get a man who could do it in two days. He is here acting a good advertisement for the motor bike. He might do the round in two days, but he will not collect the tax. If the collecting is so urgent, why did he propose abolishment of it altogether? Then he goes on to try and make out I am higher paid than any other officer, even the engineer. Mine is work of tribute; the result will be the same if I do the collecting in one day or one month. Why did he not think of this when a councillor now sitting at the table made in contract work £10 per day? A good officer is entitled to fair pay. He seems very indifferent whether he receives the president's allowance or pays it himself. It is a pity he was not that way inclined on the occasion of the Royal visit, when he asked and received a very large amount out of shire revenue on which to enjoy a sumptuous holiday. There were many gentlemen in the council at the time who would willingly have paid their own expenses for the honored privilege of shaking hands with Royalty. But this is all through the fault of rotary presidentship, otherwise it would not have occurred. As the President endeavours to be omnipotent at the council table, and with due respect to the honorable position, I would like to see it conducted in a correct and impartial manner.

WEST RIDING INSPECTOR.

Kalymna, Maroona, February 20th, 1904.

## DRUIDS' GALA.

The thirty-fifth Annual Druids' Gala and Melbourne Hospital Bazaar will be held at the Exhibition, Melbourne, this year, commencing on April 2nd, and continuing for the twelve following days and nights. As heretofore, the Druids are in the lead. They were the first Society to give away £1000 for 1s., and annually they have added fresh attractions to their Gala gatherings, increasing, if such were possible, their popularity. This year is no exception. Fairly gigantic efforts have been put forth, and the returns should be proportionate; no less a sum than £2600 is devoted to prizes. Pride of place must be given to the Art Union division, the first prize being a Golden Druid, guaranteed weight 230 ozs. 5 dwts. 2 grs., manufactured of 22 carat gold; the second prize a special value of £100; and the third £50—122 other prizes bringing the total value up to £1500. The tickets are only 1s. each, and the Art Union will be drawn on April 16, all tickets sold, whether used or not, having an equal chance. The whole of the proceeds will be devoted to clear off the debt of £7000 with which that national charity, the Melbourne Hospital, is encumbered, and it seems the plain duty of those blessed with health to ease the pain of those not so blessed, and there are none so poor as to be unable "to drop a shilling in the Druids little Easter tambourine," and possibly win £1000. To do this it is only necessary to apply to the local agent, advertised in another column, or to write direct to the Hon. Sec., Alderman J. J. Brenan, Carlton, Melbourne, who will supply 23 tickets for 20s., 11 for 10s., or one for 1s., on receipt of P.O. order, postal notes, or stamps.


May success always travel in the direction you are going. It cannot be met, but must be overtaken.

The two things necessary to secure Good Crops.—The Best Manures drilled in with the Best Drill.

THE FIRST may be obtained from us as Agents for

CUMING, SMITH & CO., LTD.

| | |
|---|---|
| NITRO-SUPERPHOSPHATE | £5 per ton. |
| FLORIDA " | £4 15s per ton. |
| BONEDUST | £5 10s per ton. |
| GUANO | £5 per ton. |
| THOMAS' PHOSPHATE | £4 10s per ton. |

WE COULD NOT GUARANTEE THEM if we could not point their excellent results in the poorest land in the district.

NOW about the SECOND (Seed Drills), a few words only.

HAVE you a Massey-Harris Drill?

WE HAVE sold them to delighted customers, who are now standing advertisements for them.

ASK any user of a Massey-Harris Drill if he would use anything else. THAT'S ALL.

LIVE AGENCIES and LIVE AGENTS (That's us)—

J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO.,
BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR.

There is a proper time to place your orders. That's NOW.



NOTICE TO FARMERS.

DIXON BROS.,

Stock Station, Grain and Commission Agents, Valuators, and Export Produce Merchants,

Wish to notify the farmers of the surrounding district that they have leased the premises lately occupied by Mr. J. Cuthbertson as Steam Chaff Mills,

OPPOSITE CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT.

MONTHLY STOCK SALES

WILL BE CONDUCTED BY THEIR AUCTIONEER, MR. W. H. HALPIN, EVERY THIRD THURSDAY. THIRD SALE, SATURDAY, MARCH 19th, 1904.

Sales Conducted in any part of the State. Entries received by Mr. R. G. KIRKPATRICK, Local Agent, or Mr. Hill, Camp Hotel.

For PRIVATE SALE, Single-seated ABBOTT BUGGY, two WAGGONETTES, and a second-hand FARM WAGGON.

Horse Rugs, Tarpaulins, Water Bags, Buggy and Coach Rugs a speciality.

Agents for Mitchell's Agricultural Implements, Wood's New Century Binder, also agents for the famous Barger Discs.

DIXON BROS., Lawrence Street, BEAUFORT.


E. R.

NOTICE.

Electoral District of Hampden.—Beaufort Division.

THE RATEPAYERS' LIST for the above Division is now printed, and a copy may be inspected, free of charge, until the day appointed for revision, at my office, and at every Post Office within the Division, and at the offices of my deputies, as under, viz.:—Linton, Preston Hill, Snake Valley, Raglan, Skipton, and Waterloo.

C. W. MINCHIN, Registrar.

Beaufort, 24th Feby., 1904.

## Crown Lands Available.

THE land excised from the Beaufort, &c., Common, and adjacent thereto, in the county of Ripon, parishes of Beaufort, Euramboen, Raglan, Trawalla, and Langi-kal-kal, is now available for application as 2nd class land, subject to the special mining condition, Section 98, The Land Act 1901.

All applications for same lodged with me before or on 16th March, 1904, will be deemed to have been simultaneously made.

Plans Price 1s. Application forms and further information can be obtained at this office.

CHAS. J. JOY, Land Officer.

District Lands and Survey Office, Ballarat, 25th February, 1904.

WANTED, a COW, in full milk. Apply at this Office.

TENDERS wanted by Monday, 7th March, for carting 50 tons grain. Particulars from M. O'LOUGHLAN, Eurambeen.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

TENDERS, addressed to the President of the Shire of Ripon, and enclosing five per cent. cash deposit (minimum deposit £1, in cash or marked cheque), will be received up till 11 a.m. on Monday, 7th March, 1904, for the following works:—

EAST RIDING.

Contract 249.—Supplying 200 cub. yds. of surface gravel on the Snake Valley and Chepstowe road.

Contract 250.—2½ chains forming, &c., near Martin's, Chepstowe.

Contract 251.—Renewing superstructure and making general repairs to Mt. Emu by-wash bridge.

NORTH RIDING.

Contract 252.—20 chains forming, gravelling, &c., on Long Gully road.

Contract 253.—Carting 160 cub. yds. surface gravel on Trawalla and Waterloo road.

Contract 254.—Lighting street lamps, Beaufort, for a period of six months.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Mechanics' Institute, Skipton; Greyhound Hotel, Snake Valley; and Shire Hall, Beaufort.

E. J. MUNTZ, B.C.E., Shire Engineer.

Shire Office, Beaufort, 25th Feby., 1904.

SONS OF FREEDOM CENTRAL G.M. COMPANY, No Liability, Raglan.—Notice.—A DIVIDEND (No. 23) of Sixpence per Share has been declared in the above company, payable to registered shareholders, at the office of the company, on Thursday, 10th March, 1904.

J. H. CUNNINGHAM, Manager.

No. 7 Lydiard-street, Ballarat.

N.B.—Transfer books close on Thursday, 3rd March, 1904, until after date of payment of dividend.


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.

REFERRING TO THE NEW

REGAL CLUB WHISKY,

Which since its importation to Victoria, within the last six months, has established itself in public favor to an extent HITHERTO UNEQUALLED PROBABLY BY ANY OTHER WHISKY THAT HAS COME INTO THE STATE, the following Certificate from one of the most eminent of English analysts gives it at once a hall-mark of superiority, which must recommend it to the confidence of every consumer:—

CERTIFICATE.

I hereby certify that I have submitted to a very careful Chemical Analysis a sample of the REGAL CLUB WHISKY received from the Imperial Glenlivet Distillery, Strathspey, N.B., and the analytical data I have obtained proves it to be, in a conclusive manner, a product of high quality and purity. It possesses a mellow and creamlike flavor that is only to be found in the choicest whiskies, and is entirely free from all acrid or undesirable admixture. It has been thoroughly and naturally matured by age, and contains restorative and dietetic properties of a high order.

GRANTVILLE H. SHARP, F.C.S.,
Analyst, London, E.C.

J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Agents.


TENDERS required by TROY'S TRIBUTE All Nations Consols till 9th March for 12 months' supply of 5ft. FIREWOOD. Specifications to be seen at D. Troy & Son's, or at the mine.

## BEAUFORT JOCKEY CLUB'S ANNUAL RACES!

To be held on the Racecourse, WATERLOO FLAT, on

**Wednesday, March 2, '04.**

**Member's Ticket, 10s.**

Admission to Course, 1s.; Children under 15, 6d.

*President*: Cr. R. A. D. Sinclair.
*Stewards*: Crs. M. Flynn and D. Stewart, Drs. G. A. Eadie and A. G. Jackson, Messrs W. Hinchliffe, C. W. and G. Vowles, J. W. Harris, A. Holdsworth, W. Stevenson, H. F. Watkin, C. Broadbent, W. J. Hill, G. Hellyer, F. W. Rogers, J. E. Loft, E. H. Welsh, S. Hancock, F. G. Prince, C. W. Jones, G. H. Cougle, Theo. Schlicht, H. Jaensch, W. Kelly, W. Lynch, R. G. Kirkpatrick, L. Bravo, C. Woodfine, T. Sands, and W. H. Halpin.
*Judge*—Mr J. McKeich.
*Clerk of Scales*: Mr W. O'Sullivan.
*Clerk of Course*: Mr J. Vowles.
*Starter*: Mr R. G. Kirkpatrick.
*Handicapper*: Mr A. Vowles (of Melbourne).
*Treasurer*: Mr J. R. Wotherspoon.
*Hon. Auctioneer*: Mr Chesterfield (of Nickols & Chesterfield.)
*Timekeeper*: Mr R. Stokeld.

**Maiden Plate, of £5.**

Half-a-mile. For all horses that have never won an advertised race. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 5s.

**Welter Handicap, of £7.**

Five furlongs. 1st, £6; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 7s.

**Handicap Trot,**

A sweepstake of 5s, with £1 added, for 1st prize; 2nd, £1. Two miles. Post entry.

**Beaufort Handicap, of £12.**

One mile. 1st, £10; 2nd, £2. Nomination, 12s.

**Selling Flat Race, of £5.**

Handicap. Winner to be sold for £8. Five-tenths of any surplus to go to the funds of the club; three-tenths to second horse; and two-tenths to third horse. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Distance half-a-mile. Post entry, 5s.

**Flying Handicap, of £5.**

Half-a-mile. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 5s.

**Hack Race, of £5.**

Half-a-mile. Weight not less than 9st. 7lb. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Post entry, 5s.

Nominations for Maiden Plate, Beaufort Handicap, Welter Handicap, and Flying Handicap positively close with the Secretary on Friday, 19th February, 1904.

A copy of the handicaps will be posted to nominators.

Nominations must be accompanied by the fees.

First race to start at one o'clock sharp.

V.R.C. rules strictly adhered to.

Jockeys must ride in colors.

A. PARKER, Hon. Secy.

MR. G. KILBURN-HERON, A.L.C.M., Professor of VOICE PRODUCTION AND ARTISTIC SINGING,

Visits BEAUFORT Every TUESDAY.

TERMS—One hour lesson, £3 3s. per quarter.

Address—Mr J. B. Cochran, Beaufort; and Sutton's, Ballarat.


£2,600 IN PRIZES £2,600

A CHANCE OF A LIFETIME.

DRUIDS' ANNUAL GALA AND MELBOURNE HOSPITAL BAZAAR,

EXHIBITION BUILDING, MELBOURNE.

EASTER WEEK, APRIL, 1904.

Proceeds to Reduce the Debt of £7000 with which the Melbourne Hospital is Burdened.

Splendid DAY and NIGHT Shows.

ART UNION, 125 GOLDEN PRIZES.

VALUE £1,500.

First Prize, Value £1000. First Prize. Second Prize, value £100. Third Prize, value £50.

Grand Cycling Carnival, Prizes £400.

Druids' Great Wheel Race, £125.

£2,600 IN PRIZES £2,600.

The Raffle will be drawn publicly at the Melbourne Hospital Bazaar, Exhibition Building, on Saturday, 16th April (no postponement), and the winning numbers published on the following Monday, 18th April, in the three Melbourne papers. Tickets, 1s. each, have full chance in Raffle, whether used or not, and admit once to the best show in the world. May be had, with list of prizes, from your local agents, or direct from the Hon. Secretary, 1s. each, 11 for 10s., or 23 for 20s., by forwarding address and enclosing Postal Notes, P.O. Order, or Stamps, to

J. J. BRENAN, Hon. Secretary,
Grattan and Drummond Streets, Carlton, Melbourne

Remember—£1000 for £1. £1000 for 1s.

Local Agent—J. B. COCHRAN.

£1,000 for 1/- £1,000
(Net Value.) (Net Value.)

Melbourne 8 Hours' Art Union.

Acknowledged to be one of the most genuine of all the Art Unions ever held. 48th Year. 48th Year. As popular as Ever.

THE GREAT EVENT OF THE YEAR.

48th Anniversary, Eight Hours' Day.

Grand Fete, Bazaar, and Art Union.

In Aid of the Charities (Town and Country.)

EXHIBITION BUILDINGS, MELBOURNE.

SATURDAY, 23rd, and MONDAY, 25th APRIL (8 Hours' Day.)

The EIGHT HOURS' ART UNION.

140 PRIZES, value £1,500.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1st PRIZE, value | ... | £1000 |
| 2nd PRIZE, value | ... | £150 |
| 3rd PRIZE, value | ... | £50 |
| 4th PRIZE, value | ... | £25 |

136 other Prizes, ranging in value from £20.

Question—Who won the principal prize in the Eight Hours' Art Union of 1903?

Answer—1st Prize, value £1,000—Mr. C. R. Harbour, "Waverley," Malvern Grove, Caulfield, Victoria.

The Art Union will be drawn at 8 p.m., on Wednesday, 11th May, 1904, in the presence of representatives of the Press and all Ticket-holders who may desire to attend.

Winning numbers will be published in the three Melbourne dailies on the 12th May.

Every Ticket Sold, and no other, has a chance in this Art Union.

Tickets (1s. each) can be obtained, with full list of prizes, from your local agents, or direct from the Secretary, 1s. each, 11 for 10s., or 23 for £1, by forwarding address, and enclosing Postal Notes, P.O. Order, or Stamps (with stamp for reply), to

CHARLES HARRIS,
Secretary Eight Hours' Committee,
Trades Hall, Carlton, Victoria.

Local Agent—J. B. COCHRAN, Stationer.

Buy your Tickets at once from your Local Agent.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD
(LATE W. EDWARD NICKOLS).
Auctioneers and General Commission, House, Land, and Insurance Agents,
BEAUFORT, ARARAT, AND PITFIELD.

MR. J. H. CHESTERFIELD, Auctioneer.

MONEY TO LEND.

AUCTION SALES CONDUCTED in any part of the State of Victoria.

Every attention, and prompt returns.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD, Auctioneers.



NOW DON'T FORGET ANYTHING WHILE OUR SUMMER SALE LASTS.

DRESS GOODS AT PRICES THAT MAKE EVERY YARD A DISTINCT BARGAIN.

When high values go at Low Prices, then is the time to buy.

We bid for your custom. It is our business to learn exactly what you want, and provide it at the proper price. NOW JUST THINK AGAIN.

HAVE YOU bought any of our Men's Blucher Boots at 3s 11d?

Have you heard of our All-wool Tweed Trousers at 5s 11d per pair?

Have you secured a DRESS PIECE for 3s 6d?

ARE YOU WEARING any of our Blouses at 1s and 1s 6d?

Do you know that our

SALE ENDS ON SATURDAY, MARCH 5th,

AND THAT FROM

Feby. 27th to March 5th we offer a carload of REMNANTS,

At ridiculous prices, to clear them out? Profits boiled out. Solid bargains left.

A happy happening this to the snapper-up of gift goods.

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

Write for Patterns and Self-Measure Forms Post Free

Without Leaving Your Fireside and with no more trouble than the writing of a letter, you can purchase one of our FAMOUS Two-Guinea SUITS to Measure

Lincoln, Stuart And Co. Prop. Ltd.

MELBOURNE



HAWKES BROS.,
BEAUFORT.

Beg to draw attention to their magnificent show of

LAMP-WARE.

Entirely new lines in best American manufacture.

Bedroom Lamps, Duplex Table Lamps, Metal-stand Parlor Lamps, Hanging Library Lamps, Hanging Hall Lamps.

Splendid Assortment. Values very Low.

JAM JARS. FRUIT JARS.

Take advantage of the bountiful crop of fruits this season, and use our

IMPORTED PRESERVING JARS—

Mason's Patent, Chicago Patent, Banner Jellies, with Tin Lids.

A SPECIAL LINE OF MASON'S JARS, WITHOUT LIDS, for Jam, at following Low Prices:—

One Pint, 2s. 6d. doz.; One Quart, 3s. doz.; Two Quarts, 4s. doz.

HAWKES BROS.,
The IRONMONGERS,
BEAUFORT.

# TALKING ON THE AIR

## RECORD FOR LONG DISTANCE CONVERSATION WITHOUT A WIRE.

**How Carlotta Got an Amateur Balloonist Out of a Fix a Mile Up In the Air—Her Voice Reached Over Four Miles—Gasbags Acted as Receivers.**

Tales are plenty of long distances over which men's voices have been conveyed by the medium of placid water. An Adirondack guide tells of having talked in ordinary tones, on a very still day, with a companion 1½ miles distant at the other end of a lake, and another guide caps this story with one of yells which were heard and returned near a water extent of three miles. These tales are quite outdone by a well authenticated story told by Carlotta, once the most famous woman balloonist in the world. In her story air, instead of water, was the medium, and the distance of the conversation was four miles. It took place above the outskirts of St. Louis some years ago.

"It was an aeronautic exhibition," says Carlotta in telling the story, "and a young man named White, who was inexperienced in ballooning, had agreed to make an ascension. I had already gone up and was quietly drifting east on an easy air current when he started out. He had had enough experience to know how to handle the valves and sandbags, and he intended to go up a mile or so and then descend easily. Now, the upper air is full of varying currents. You may be going due west at a half a mile altitude, and when you get up a few hundred yards farther you may strike a current that carries you due east. Mr. White checked his upward career in a west bound draft, so that when he finally drited out of that current into mine we were a good long distance apart.

"I always have a powerful glass with me when I make an ascension. When I turned this on him, I saw that he was in trouble. His balloon had twisted a little in such a way that I judged it was likely to twist more, and he was clambering around the ropes trying to right it, but without much apparent conception of what was best to do. I was frightened for him, for when the bag of a balloon turns too much the gas begins to escape rapidly, and the results are likely to be serious. I knew that voices could be heard a long way in the air, for I had often heard people a mile below me shouting, so without knowing how far the two balloons were apart I decided to hail the other one. I gathered all my breath and shouted:

"'Hello, hello, hello!'

"Then I turned my glass on the other balloon again. Up where the air is so clear as it is a mile above the earth one can see at great distances with wonderful distinctness. Through my glass I could see Mr. White start and look all around him. That was quite awhile after I had shouted. He didn't seem to understand where the voice came from, but finally I saw him put his hands to his mouth, evidently making a speaking trumpet of them. I waited and waited and was just about to shout again when the huge gasbag above me began to thrill with sounds. They seemed to buzz along its sides and diffuse the air, only to collect and come whirring and rumbling down the funnel to be poured into my ears, and they formed in a tone that seemed made up of a million other tones:

"'Hello! Where—are—you?'

"It was the most peculiar sound I had ever heard. When it had scattered itself into silence, I took out my watch, and timing myself shouted:

"'Throw out one sandbag. I'll come to you!'

"Forty seconds later my balloon began to vibrate again, finally forming the words:

"'All right. In trouble?'

"There was method in my telling him to throw out the sandbag, as it was afterward of use. I threw out a number myself, for I reckoned that a little above me I would find a current to carry me toward Mr. White. This I did and was soon within a short distance of him, aerially considered. The trouble with his balloon was a slight disarrangement of the ropes, which I had myself experienced, so I told him what to do, and he was soon all right. As I explained to him when we reached the earth, we had been talking over an aerial telephone, the gasbags being the only material objects up there collecting all the sounds and acting as huge receivers."

"'Well,' said he, 'you got me out of a very bad scrape, but I never was so scared in my life as when that voice surrounded me. I thought the balloon was talking, and that I had gone crazy.

"'It was a pretty long talk,' said I, 'for, allowing the voice to travel five seconds to a mile by my timing, we must have been close to four miles apart.'

"'That's simply impossible,' said he.

"'Very well,' I said. 'That's why I told you to drop that sandbag. I threw some out, too, and we can find out how far they landed apart.

"It wasn't much trouble to find people who had found the bags and knew just where they were. Fortunately they had landed near a railroad track, so the distance estimating was made easy for us. It was 4¼ miles. I guess that is the record up to date for long distance talking without a wire."

### His Names.

A pair of twins was born in the Back Bay district. A bright boy set about to try to name them. He said, "Will they be called Peter and Repeater?" But no. His mother would not listen to the name Peter. Then he said, "Let them be called Max and Climax."

"No," she said. "They are both little girls, so we cannot name one of them Max."

Then he said after much thought, "Let them be called Kate and Duplicate." After that his head was bandaged, and he was sent out to play.—Union Signal.

CLARKE'S BLOOD PILLS are warranted to cure without any acquired or constitutional Discharges from the Urinary Organs, Gravel and Pains in the Back. Free from Mercury. Established upwards of 30 years. Sold by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the world. Proprietors, The Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln, England.

# HELEN'S TIMID LOVER.

**And How the News of Her Engagement Was Broken to Him.**

She had a belief in her charms which never wavered, but sometimes she prattled too much for her own good. She pounced upon a friend in the dressing room at a reception.

"How awfully nice you are looking!" she said. "Do you know, I just dread to go down stairs."

"I don't see why. Those sleeves are enough to make a bride envious."

"Yes, but do you know if Harry Sweeting is here tonight?"

"Yes. Why do you ask?"

"Why, you see, I accepted Curtis to day."

"But what has that to do"—

"Oh, dear! Everything. I am afraid that he will feel just awfully, and I'm so tender hearted that"—

"Did you see this morning's paper?"

"No. Were a lot of bargains advertised? You see, I had a note from Curtis by the first mail. He said he would call in the afternoon, and I was so busy getting ready that I never thought of the paper. But about Harry. He has been coming down our street twice a day for the last six months. At first he would just pass on the other side of the street, pretending not even to glance at our house"—

"Oh, he was"—

"Timid? That was it. I felt really touched by such silent devotion, and after that I would often tap on the window and call him over, but he would be so nervous and ill at ease all the time. Why, he would not even look at me, but keep glancing down the street all the time. By the way, he must have passed your house; did you ever see him?"

"No. He never passed. He"—

"Must have stopped in at his uncle's in the middle of the block."

"But, Helen, a man who"—

"Yes, as you say, a man who is really in love is always shy. Poor fellow, I hope he will not feel that I have trifled with his affections."

"Oh, no. He"—

"Oh, he never would really blame me, I know, but the doglike, speechless affection is really very touching."

"Oh, Helen, I'm so sorry"—

"Yes, I'm sorry for him too. I really can't tell him of my engagement. Couldn't you manage to tell him gently for me?"

"Why, certainly. I'll tell him right away."

"Do, if you see him. Are you going down now? Au revoir, then."

"Oh, Helen," called another girl. "I suppose Fanny was telling you of her engagement, wasn't she? When is the wedding to be?"

"Is Fanny engaged?"

"Yes, the morning paper announced it. She's taken Harry Sweeting at last, and I'm glad of it. I'm tired of seeing him pass every day on his way to her house. Aren't you going down now? I should think you would want to show that lovely gown."

But Helen only wanted to go away into the desert and hide.—Chicago Tribune.

### Growing Miniature Trees.

It is vastly interesting to experiment with an acorn and study its possibilities as an attractive window garden plant. One of the most popular methods of starting it into growth is to suspend it by a piece of thread within half an inch of the surface of some water contained in a hyacinth glass. It should be permitted to remain suspended in this manner without being disturbed, and after a time it will burst and throw a root into the water and shoot upward its straight and tapering stem, with beautiful little green leaves. A young oak tree growing in this manner in the window is a very interesting object. Several oak trees and also a chestnut tree have been noticed growing thus, but they are liable to die after a few months, probably owing to the fact that the water is not changed often enough to afford them the necessary quantity of nourishment from the matter contained in it, but the interest displayed in the short lived little trees is well worth the trouble of experimenting.—Philadelphia Record.

### Solomon's Temple.

"These stories about the beauty of the temple at Jerusalem must be taken with a grain of salt," said Dr. Solomon Schindler. "We must remember that at no time were there more than 50,000 or 60,000 people in Jerusalem, and that they lived in small, low roofed huts and had narrow streets, and that their surroundings were anything but beautiful. The temple was not larger than Mechanics' hall nor more beautiful than the Park Street station, but to people who had such surroundings as the Jews at that time such buildings would be things of great beauty by comparison. We must judge all things by comparison."—Boston Herald.

### An Original Race War.

"Were you ever in a race war, Uncle Jim?"

"Only one time, suh."

"Well, how was it?"

"Hit was dis way, suh: I had de turkey gwine 'long en wuz des ez quiet es could be, but somehow de dog got wind of it, en me en him had de big road fur 'bout a mile, but we finally compermised it."

"And how was that?"

"Oh, I des give de dog de turkey en a pa'r er britches!"—Atlanta Constitution.

### The Cuttlefish.

The phosphorescent organs of a rare cuttlefish (histioteuthis) from deep water have been investigated by Joubin. It comprises what the author calls a mirror and an apparatus for producing light. The mirror is excited by heat rays, and this, in turn, starts the phosphorescence to action.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A bronze shield, with central boss, a large copper chaldron, bronze knives and several vases were among the treasures found by Schliemann in the ruins of Troy.

As USUALLY TREATED a sprain will disable the injured person for three or four weeks, but if Chamberlain's Pain Balm is freely applied a complete cure may be effected in a very few days. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism, cuts, bruises and burns. For sale by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.


# Kidney and Liver Disorders.

## WEAK, NERVOUS, DESPONDENT & TIMOROUS

## A WONDERFUL RECOVERY.

**The Case of Mrs. L. M. STOCKER.**

*By a Special Reporter.*

It goes without saying that there are powerful interests in any existing system of dealing with matters which concern the great multitude who dwell beneath the Southern Cross. Therefore, the subjoined statements which were made to a reporter by Mrs. Louisa Maud Stocker, of No. 1 York-street, Richmond, are submitted with a feeling of confidence that they will be read with much resulting benefit by the public.

"For the greater part of my life," Mrs. Stocker went on to say, "I have been a great sufferer from kidney and liver disorders, but it was not till a couple of years ago that the symptoms of my diseases became particularly alarming. Then it was that I could never eat as much as a biscuit without being overtaken with very severe pains in my stomach, which resembled the cramping sensations sometimes experienced after catching a bad cold, and a lot of wind used to form and work its way up to my throat, and almost choke me. The gas seemed to get up to a certain distance, and there it stopped, as if there was something in the breathing tubes to check its further progress, and until a little relief came by belching some of the wind away, I was nearly scared out of my life with the thought that I was going to suffocate. A terribly oppressive feeling was located in my chest, and every time I drew a breath I felt as if something was weighing me down. My head was racked with a sort of acute pains that could not be classified with the ordinary every-day headache, and I can assure you that the distressing effects of those awful pains in the head can only be understood by those who have been similarly unfortunate in experiencing them. Later on I had to give up my work, for I became so enfeebled through a complete loss of appetite that I could scarcely trust myself to stand, as my legs commenced to shake as soon as I rose from a seat, and if I had not sat down again immediately I am sure I would have sustained many a nasty fall. To merely take a glance at food was enough to make me feel sick, and, through the influence of a horrible taste in my mouth, I vomited several times during each day of my life." The reporter here ventured to remark that the above were some of the symptoms of indigestion.

"Yes," replied Mrs. Stocker, "but they all arise through the liver being out of order. And if my life had been at stake I could not have held myself up straight, for the pains that were under my shoulders were something terrible. My kidneys must have been in a shocking state, for besides numerous indications of an unpleasant nature existing, which I do not care to speak about, I was driven to desperation by the most frightful pains in my back, the lower part of which was so tender that I could not bear my clothes to touch me, and when I stooped to button my boots the agony was so great that I could not raise myself up again for a long time. The bane of most females' existence—constipation—was one of my greatest troubles, for I blame that principally for the dirty condition of my tongue, and also for the objectionable state of my breath. There were plenty of little things about the house which I thought I could do, but directly I made a start the inclination went away, and I could only go and lie down and fret over my complete helplessness."

"Then you would fall asleep, I expect?"

"Don't you believe it. I would have freely given everything I possessed in the world in exchange for an hour's sleep, but I could not obtain any rest whatever, although I always felt weak and worn out. On a few occasions I did snatch a little sleep, but I do not call it rest, for whilst the semi-conscious state lasted I was in great trouble of mind, such frightfully repulsive dreams occurring that when I awoke from them I was in great fear of falling asleep and dreaming them over again. My heart was the only part of me which showed any activity, and as I used to lie during those restless and sleepless nights listening to it thumping and thumping I trembled to think of what may suddenly happen to me. I was despondent and timorous, and my face was so yellow and death-like that I was afraid to look at myself. Nearly harassed to death with pains and aches, no flesh on my bones, no energy, no hope—really, I often wished myself dead."

"Why do you say 'no hope?'"

"Because my doctor's medicines produced no benefit whatever. After being under him several months I started taking some advertised physic which were alleged to be sure cures for my diseases, but they only increased my sickness. I simply threw my money away on such trash and it was not until I was told to take Clements Tonic that I received my money's worth. I shall never forget the great pleasure it gave me to take my doses of Clements Tonic, as I felt as if I had taken something comforting and sustaining after each dose. The kidney troubles commenced to melt away, the pains in the small of my back becoming gradually less, and my headaches were soon entirely extinct. Through the capital virtues of Clements Tonic I experienced wonderful recovery of appetite when only a few days' treatment with that great medicine had transpired, and by degrees my strength returned. This result was achieved through the banishment of my indigestion symptoms by Clements Tonic, and when I found that I could eat without throwing my food up again I knew that I had a good chance of regaining my health. By giving tone to my nervous system I am under a deep obligation to Clements Tonic, for it was really delightful to leave those horrible fears which had tortured me behind with the past. In a manner which I cannot describe excepting as absolutely miraculous, Clements Tonic brought me back from the verge of the grave to an altogether new and happy life. The terrifying palpitations of my heart left simultaneously with the painful and distressing sensations from my chest, and before I had taken many bottles of Clements Tonic there was not an ache in any part of my body. One of the most gratifying results of taking Clements Tonic was that I could sleep as soundly as ever—not a dream of any sort coming to disturb my slumber, and I was really astonished at the regulating effects of the same medicine. My vitality was so great that I could do my housework in about half the time that it used to take me, and it was positively amusing to witness the expression of amazement on the faces of my neighbours when they again found me in full possession of robust health."

"Were you thoroughly cured?"

"Yes, thank God, although I did not expect to be well again. My kidneys and liver were cured so completely by Clements Tonic that I have never since been unwell, and so long as I live it will afford me much pleasure in testifying to the merits of the medicine which renewed my term of life, and you may publish these facts in any way."

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, LOUISA MAUD STOCKER, of No. 1 York-street, Richmond, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document, consisting of three folios and consecutively numbered from one to three, 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.

Louisa Maud Stocker.

Declared at Richmond, in the State of Victoria, this twenty-seventh day of April, one thousand nine hundred and one, before me,

J. H. SHEEDY, J.P.

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


# Sons of Freedom Junction Co.

The following reports are to be submitted to the half-yearly meeting of shareholders in the above company, to be held at noon to-day at the George Hotel, Ballarat:—

Directors' Report.—Your directors beg to submit their report and balance-sheet for the term ended 10th February, 1904. Owing to the depression in mining and low price of shares during the term, a large parcel fell into the hands of the company, which affected the revenue from a well-paying source considerably. With their resources so restricted it was deemed advisable to discontinue the sinking of the shaft and devote the whole of the money to the erection of the plant. The forfeited shares constitute a valuable asset, and you are requested at this meeting to authorise and empower the directors to deal with them in such a manner as you may direct. The result of disposing of these shares will be to place the company in a good financial position. Machinery and plant.—Immediately after your last meeting the tender of Mr E. Booth for taking down and carting your winding plant and poppet heads from the Glenfine Consols mine, Pitfield, and re-erecting same at your mine, was accepted for £645, of which £510 has been paid. A sum of £275 has been paid to the Ballarat Hardware Company during the term towards the purchase of the complete plant, making a total of £500 paid them on account. During the half-year Mr J. Skewes was appointed mine manager, and a start was made to resume sinking of the shaft on the 5th February. For further particulars of the work carried on at the mine we refer you to the mine manager's and engineer's reports, which are appended herewith. The financial statement, duly audited, is submitted herewith for your approval. In accordance with your deed of association your directors, Messrs J. Leishman, J. Ward, J. Eastwood, R. Stevenson, and R. A. D. Sinclair, and your auditors, Messrs T. G. Bunce and A. Parker, retire from office, but are eligible for re-election.—J. LEISHMAN, Chairman; A. J. PEACOCK, Manager.

Mine Manager's report.—I took charge of your mine on January 25th. At that date your shaft was down 51 feet. After doing necessary work on the surface the steam was raised, and the machinery was put to work on February 4th. Resumed sinking on the 5th. Since that date your shaft has been sunk 33 feet, making a total of 84 feet. You have a splendid winding plant erected, quite capable of doing all work required on the mine. In conclusion, I have no hesitation in stating that I think there is a bright future for the shareholders, as I think there is no better alluvial venture in the State.—JOSIAH SKEWES, Manager.

Engineer's Report.—I beg to report that the contract for the removal and re-erection of the winding engine and gear, poppet heads, boilers, &c., has been completed satisfactorily, and the company now have a first-class winding plant.—JAMES GIBSON, Engineer.

The half-yearly balance-sheet showed receipts amounting to £1,316, and the expenditure to £1,359 13s 9d, thus leaving a credit balance of £248 17s 8d. The principal receipts were—Calls, £1,130 12s 6d; balance last half-year, £292 11s 5d; proceeds sale of shares, £92 10s; surplus forfeited shares, £82 17s 6d. The chief items of expenditure were—Removing and re-erecting machinery, £510; machinery and plant, £307 11s; sawn timber, £96 7s 3d; chandlery and ironmongery, £95 0s 8d; salaries, £72; contract sinking shaft, £40 2s 6d; wages, £41 13s 2d; board fees, £39 10s; lime and cement, £31 16s 6d; travelling expenses, £31 3s 5d. The general balance-sheet showed receipts amounting to £3,143 10s, and expenditure to £2894 12s 4d. The chief receipts were—Calls, £1,455 12s 6d; amount placed to credit of company, £1,000; forfeited shares account, £595; surplus forfeited shares, £82 17s 6d. Among the disbursements were—Dividend, £625; plant and machinery, £532 11s; erection of machinery, £510; boring, £320 0s 4d; salaries, £178 8s 3d.


## A BAD TASTE IN THE MOUTH.

It is anything but pleasant to awake with a bad taste in the mouth. This always arises from a disordered stomach and may be corrected by taking a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets immediately after supper. They cleanse and invigorate the stomach, and improve the digestion and give one a relish for his food. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. *"Just What You Need."* Only 1/6. Sold by J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.


The Anglican Bishop of Melbourne, as president of the Scripture Instruction Election Campaign Council, had an interview with the Premier on Wednesday, when Mr Bent informed Dr. Clarke that he was prepared to give an answer to the representations which the Campaign Council had made to him at Monday's deputation. The Premier intimated that the Government had decided to take a referendum by Executive Act, and thus ascertain what the views of the people were as regards the introduction of the religious lessons the Campaign Council advocated. The method thus employed, he remarked, of obtaining the opinion of the electors was one that the body the Bishop represented seemed to favor, as was evidenced by the remarks made at Monday's deputation. The poll, Mr Bent added, would not be taken till the new rolls for the newly constituted electorates were ready. It is considered likely that a referendum will be taken on the same day as the reformed Parliament is chosen.


## 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, ½oz. 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 surfaces, 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 ¾lb. 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 repolished, 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 without 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 vitroil 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 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.

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 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.

## New Zealand Insurance Co.

Established 1859.

THE PREMIER COLONIAL COMPANY.

**Dwellings, Farm Buildings, and Hay Stacks Insured at Current Rates.**

Prompt Settlement of Losses.

Local Agent—JOHN McDONALD, Middle Creek.

Ballarat Branch—Franklin Chambers, Lydiard-St. ROBT. J. SPARROW, Local Manager.

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

## 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.

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

In thanking the public for the support accorded me for the past 4½ years, I beg to announce that I have taken the

**Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort,**

And trust by keeping the very

**Best Liquors in Stock,**

to receive a share of public patronage.

I will be in possession on and after Saturday, January 30th.

MEALS a Specialty, from 1s.

A careful Groom always in attendance.

**C. W. JONES.**

## F. G. PRINCE

Begs to intimate that he has STARTED BUSINESS as a BUTCHER in premises in NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT (next door to Mr. T. Sands), and hopes by strict attention to business and by keeping the Primest Meat, to merit a fair share of public patronage. Small Goods a Speciality.

## 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.

## L. BRAVO,

**Hairdresser and Tobacconist,**

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT,

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.**


## 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.

## Important to Applicants for Mining Leases.

Applicants for leases within the district covered by *The Ripponshire 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."

## 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.


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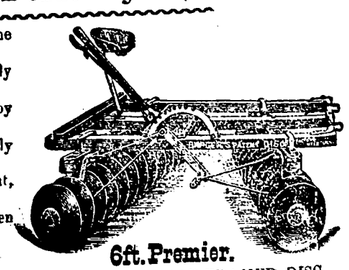
This Patent Style of Machine is the only machine perfectly and completely controlled by Compound Levers to instantly set machine in and out of cut, or deeper or shallower when travelling. Made all size.



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Renowned for immense quantities and quality of work done.

Leads Everywhere.

## ORCHARDIST'S EXTENSION DISC

Patent Extension and Reversible Double Beam Steel Frame Orchard Cultivator, will extend out to 10ft. or 12ft. wide, and close up to 5ft. 6in. Simple and easy managed in every particular.

## ONE-HORSE or PONY DOT,

For smaller Growers, suitable for Vineyards, Nursery Growers, Small Orchards Potato and Onion Growers, is built on Reversible and Extension Principle.

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SOHO DISC FACTORY,

231 & 233 FRANKLIN-ST., MELBOURNE, AND BOORT.

AGENTS FOR BEAUFORT AND DISTRICT—DIXON BROS.


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