

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
7 NOV 04
OF THE YEAR

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1408

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1904.

PRICE THREEPENCES

When you visit the having
Miss Wilson's Stock, FANCY
UNSATISFACTORY, etc., the
in this Business, in conjunction
AGENCY and STATIONERY
the premises formerly occupied
next door to Withy's room &
notified that Afternoon Tea
Accorded to the Concentration
Social Studies held in Stock
ment of Pipes Tobacco, an

C. PEDDER,
Light and Blacksmith,
the public of Beaufort and
let for their patronage during
and to intimate that he is still
mess at the same old address,
REET, BEAUFORT.
illed mechanics and up-to-date
is prepared to execute any
to him with promptness and
as low as possible, consistent
manship. Horses as usual

DWARD,
Exchange, and Glazier
REET, BEAUFORT.
s, Oils, Colours, Paperhangings
armishes, Brushes, etc., etc.
sides Re-painted, Estimates
and country. All Painters'
n stock.

PRINCE
ate that he by STUBBINS

ANNUAL STOCK-TAKING SALE NOW ON.
ANNUAL STOCK-TAKING SALE NOW ON.
GEORGE PAYNE,
Jeweller,
The Street, BALLARAT.

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

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 use the value of Clarke's Blood Mixture, the world-famed "Blood Purifier and Restorer." This medicine has 40 years' reputation, and is today 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

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

Postal Intelligence.
LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.
MAIL TIMETABLE.

RAILWAY.	
Daily.	Closing Time.
Melbourne	8 a.m. 7 p.m.
Ballarat	8 and 4.50
Geebung	8 and 4.50
Traralgon	8 and 4.50
Registered mail and parcels post close 30 minutes prior.	

BEECHAN'S PILLS

STEVENSON BROS. BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS.

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 some or other 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.

TO OUR READERS AND PATRONS

7 NOV 04

NOTICE. SPRING NOVELTIES

COUGLE'S

LADIES

We will be glad to see you at our FIRST SHOW of the Season, and hope you will find time to come.

Taste, Style, and Economy... are displayed to their fullest extent.

CHARMING MILLINERY, DAINY BLOUSES, UP-TO-DATE DRESS GOODS, GLOVES, UMBRELLAS, RIBBONS, LACES, &c.

OUR PRICES ARE WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL. INSPECTION INVITED.

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

W. H. HALPIN, AUCTIONEER, HOUSE, LAND, STOCK, GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT, AND VALUATOR.

MONTHLY STOCK SALE, Thursday, 17th Nov., 1904.

Agent for best brands PATENT MANURES. Special Potato Manure. SEED POTATOES of all kinds on hand.

COMMERCIAL

BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

Wheat, prime milling, 3s 3d to 3s 4d. Oats, 1s 4d; prime, 1s 4d and 1s 4d.

MELBOURNE PRODUCE MARKET.

Wheat, 3s 6d. Oats—Prime milling, 1s 4d; feet, 1s 3d to 1s 4d; stout white, 1s 2d.

RICHARDS & CO'S

NEW EXHIBITION OF PHOTOGRAPHY

It is a revelation. It is an Exhibit of a Century.

THEIR World-famed Reputation as ARTISTS in PHOTOGRAPHY

SPLENDIDLY SUSTAINED.

RICHARDS & CO., 23 Street Street, BALLARAT.

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

Notice to Advertisers.

OWING to the inconvenience caused by advertisements being received after the appointed time, we beg to notify that all ALTERATIONS to STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS reach us by WEDNESDAY Morning, such alterations will be made till the following issue.

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

Contributions are also requested to send reports by Thursday.

A. PARKER, Proprietor.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 6th NOVEMBER, 1904.

Church of England—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Middle Creek, 2.30 p.m.—Rev. A. J. Pease.

Methodist Church—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Main Lead, 1.45 p.m.; Chute, 3 p.m. (S.S. Anniversary); Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. R. V. Bousfield.

Presbyterian Church—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Watsons, 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.—Mr. C. Waldron.

Episcopal Church—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Watsons, 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.—Mr. C. Waldron.

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CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT.

The above Hostel having changed hands, the Present Proprietors wish to notify the residents of Beaufort and district that the house has been thoroughly renovated, and no effort will be spared to make customers comfortable.

Only Best Brands of Wines, Spirits and Ales Kept.

FIRST CLASS BEDS, 1/- Meals a Specialty, at any hour, 1/-

First-class Groom always in attendance. Stabling Free. Horses and Vehicles on hire.

A. HALPIN, Proprietor.

Mr J. W. HARRIS,

PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST, REGISTERED DENTIST, AND DRUGGIST,

HAYDOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

In this established profession the first attention is devoted to the DISPENSING DEPARTMENT.

Every care is ensured in the receipt and preparation of prescriptions, &c. The latest appliances are used in the Laboratory in Medical, Tinctures and British Pharmacopoeia Preparations, the Purest Chemicals and Drugs being used. Medicines at Ballarat Prices, sent to all parts of the State by post, and all letters answered promptly and carefully.

HARRIS'S ANEMIA MIXTURE,

an excellent and invaluable remedy.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN REMEDIES, Homoeopathic Medicines, Horse and Cattle Medicines.

Mr J. W. HARRIS, D.D.S.,

Surgical & Mechanical Dentist,

HAYDOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

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

PAINFUL DENTISTRY.—Test extracted painlessly with cocaine ether chloride of ethyl, benzine, &c.

NOTE THE ADDRESS—

HAYDOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

Mr. SAMUEL YOUNG,

Barrister and Solicitor,

PROCTOR and CONVEYANCER,

BEAUFORT.

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

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

A CARD.

CLEGG & MILLER, ARCHITECTS,

LYDIARD STREET, BALLARAT.

Mr. Miller visits Beaufort periodically. Appointments made by letter.

A. N. A. BEAUFORT BRANCH SOCIETIES' HALL. Meets at 8 p.m. on TUESDAY next, at the Societies' Hall.

Riponshire Advocate

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1904.

At a meeting held on last December the Senate appointed a select committee to inquire into the administration of the Federal Electoral Act, and its report was last week presented to Parliament.

One of the most important suggestions made in that report is that a great step to the Australian people could be effected by the adoption of a uniform franchise and electoral system.

It does seem strange that in the various States the franchise should assume different forms, and also that the franchise used in the Commonwealth, while in accordance with that of some of the States, is against that of others.

To make the franchise uniform, the principle of woman's suffrage would have to be affirmed, and the next step to carry out the suggestion would be to have the polling places in common, the one collection and revision of names, and the one set of rolls to serve both the Commonwealth and the States.

To elect a Federal Parliament is a very costly procedure, and a luxury that Australia can hardly afford every three years even.

The administration, however, is capable of considerable improvement, and this is demonstrated by the fact that at the elections of 1901 there were 974,594 electors enrolled, while the cost of conducting the election was £55,331.

At the election held last December a considerable reduction was made on this amount, as while on the one hand there were 1,893,000 electors, the total bill on the other hand amounted to £46,000.

This being the case, we are justified in the belief that with a more efficient administration greater satisfaction could be given in the conducting of the elections at a considerably decreased cost.

The remark is not the least true that the Australian people can be taken to heart by the members of the Federal Parliament in more ways than one, and it is more than a pity that this has not received attention since the first Parliament was constituted.

The latest scandalous waste of public money and time has been furnished by the wilderness of a debate on the no-confidence motion, and the record of work, or failure to work, standing to the discredit of the present House of Representatives is perhaps unique in legislative annals.

It is to be trusted that a period of the roll will bring home to mind the real object for which members were elected, i.e., the general welfare and advancement of the Commonwealth, but which unfortunately has had to take a back seat while party strife and the catch-all-or-wind-up-for-office has been on the tapis.

After the disclosures made in evidence touching the preparation of the rolls in New South Wales, the committee comes to the mild conclusion that "the evidence discloses that under the existing law roll-stuffing may be resorted to."

One of the first essentials is that the elections should be conducted on a basis above the slightest suspicion of any undue business, as once such a feeling is given rise to, the natural result is that a reflection is cast on the Parliament itself, and it is highly desirable that any possibility of roll-stuffing should at once be blocked.

It is further desirable that the suggestions made require early consideration, as while matters remain as they are in the House of Representatives, the day and the hour of a general election no man knows.

In view of the evidence tendered, it would be adopted a more vigorous tone in the report, but Parliament should have sufficient interest in its own welfare to take what action is necessary to rid the Electoral Act of openings which will permit of any questionable practice.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

THE STOCKPORT REMEDY FOR COUGHS AND COLDS. Gives immediate relief.

The monthly meeting of the Beaufort Fire Brigade was held in the brigadier's room on Thursday night; Captain Sinclair in the chair and seven brigadiers present.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. Programmes of the week were received from Army, Navy, and Air Force.

It was decided to support Captain Lynch and Pinkerton. From Queensland Fire Brigade, asking support to application to have the demonstration held there in 1906.

From Sydney County Fire Brigades' Board, asking support for the proposed demonstration to be held at Warrnambool.

The following were received from the Board for the ensuing 12 months:—Captain, R. A. D. Sinclair; Lieutenant, F. Glenister; Foreman, G. Bellier; Secretary, J. Hains; Treasurer, Captain Sinclair.

Mr. Sinclair remarked that he was pleased to see the brigade was working so smoothly and harmoniously. He was also pleased to have the same officers again to work with.

The meeting then terminated. As there is a great deal of disapprobation respecting the new interest and redemption payments proposed in the Water Bill, before the Legislative Assembly, the Minutes (Mr. Swinburn) on the subject were received from Army, Navy, and Air Force.

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BEAUFORT POLICE COURT. THURSDAY, 2nd NOVEMBER, 1904. (Before Messrs W. Dickson, P.M., and M. Flynn, J.P.)

The case, Supt. Young v. Denis Maher, of the Farmers' Hotel, Beaufort, adjourned from the 26th ult. for the production of a witness, was concluded.

Mr. Young appeared for the defence. The defendant, who is suffering from illness, could not appear.

The charge was selling liquor unlawfully on Sunday, 16th ult. The first portion of the evidence appeared for the prosecution.

John Collins, of Sallor's Store, said he was at present abating at Glenleigh, 15 or 16 miles from Beaufort. On Saturday, 15th ult., he went home, and on the following day (Sunday) he came into Beaufort, and between 12 and 1 o'clock entered Maher's hotel.

He remembered seeing Constable Nicholson and Constable Deley coming in. He was in the parlour with two other men, and was served with beer for which he paid. Maher was not in the parlour.

Mr. Young, who appeared for the defence, said that he was a witness to the fact that Maher was not in the parlour at the time the beer was served.

The court, after hearing the evidence, found in favour of the defendant, and he was discharged.

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LOVE'S TRIUMPH.

A STORY OF LOVE AND WAR.

BY MARY J. HOLMES.

Author of "Lena Rivers," "Edna Browning," "Tempest and Sunshine," Etc., Etc.

PART 17.

"I believe Jimmie loved you, Annie, and that makes you very dear to me. We can make you his wife, and Annie, you will pray for him night and day, that God will bring him back to us."

Annie could only reply by pressing the hand which sought hers, for her heart was too full to speak. Had Jimmie been dead, she would have mourned for him more deeply than she did now. The country was already rife with suffering caused by the prisoners, and death itself seemed almost preferable to months and years of privation and pain in the Southern prisons.

"Sent to Richmond, and probably from there further South, probably to Georgia."

This was all the intelligence they could procure from him, until spring, when there came news direct that he was at Salisbury, and there for a time the curtain dropped, leaving her fate shrouded in darkness while in his Northern home tears were shed like rain, and prayers went up to heaven from the quivering lips of a mother, who was just learning to pray as she gazed at the picture of her son's face, and into Annie Graham's eyes, who gradually came to wish that the weary prisoner might know how much and how kindly she thought of him, feeling at times half sorry that she had not given him some little hope as a solace for the weary hours of his prison life.

CHAPTER XXV.

Rose Mather had brought her husband home as soon as it was safe to move him, and with the good nursing of Mrs. Carleton and Annie he grew strong enough to rejoin his regiment in May, and the last which Rose heard from him directly was a few words hastily written and sent off to Washington just as the Army of the Potomac was moving on Gettysburg. Then came the terrible battle when the summer air was full of smoke, and dust, and flying splinters, with clouds of torn-up earth which blinded the horror-stricken men, who vainly sought for shelter behind the trees and the headstones of the graveyard, where the dead must almost have heard the fierce commotion around them as well after will of human anguish, mingled with the awful shrieks of dying horses, went up to the blackened heavens and then died away in silence. Where the battle was the hottest, and the carnage the most terrible, Will Mather followed, or rather led, and when the fight had ceased he lay upon his face, unconscious of the pillbox rain beating upon his head, and the two savage-looking Texans bending over him, and turning him to the light.

Among the list of killed, The Rockland Chronicle of July 10th had the name of William Mather, while in another column, designated by long lines of black, was a eulogy upon the dead soldier, who was known to have fought so bravely. Then every blind of the Mather mansion was closed, and knots of crepe streamed from the door-knob, and the villagers missed the roll of the carriage which which were wont to carry so much comfort and sunshine to the hearts of the poor soldiers; and the little army, dancing creature, whose bright smile and rare beauty had done quite as good service as his generous gifts, lay in her darkened room, never having spoken, except to thank so piously, "Oh, Will, my darling, my poor, poor husband."

"They could not comfort her, for she did not seem to hear, or at least to understand one word they said, and the soft, dark eyes had in them a wild, stark look, which troubled the watchers at her side, and made them tremble for her safety."

The knots of crepe were taken from the doors, and the blinds were opened at last, and the light of heaven lit up the dreary house; but there came no change to poor little Rose, whose white face grew so thin that Tom, when in September he came home to see her, would scarcely have known the little sister, of whose beauty he had been so proud. As if the sight of him in his uniform had brought back the memory of the past she uttered a piercing shriek, and hid her face for a moment in her pillows; then, with a sudden movement lifted her head, and shedding back her tangled curls from her forehead, she stretched her arms toward him and whispered:

"Take me, Tom; hold me as you used to do; let me be a little girl again in the old home in Boston, for Will, you know, is dead."

And Tom took her in his strong, brotherly arms, and hid her head against his breast, and caressed and smoothed her tumbled hair, and petted and loved her just as he did when she was a little child, with no shadow around her like that which enfolded her now. And then he spoke of Will, and the dark eyes fastened eagerly upon his face as he told her how the very night before the battle, Will knelt down with him and prayed that whether he lived or died, all might be for the best.

"And Rose," he continued, "he bade me tell you, in case he was killed, that all was well, as you must think of him as in heaven, not far, as some suppose, but near to you, with you, he said, and you must meet him there. You must bear bravely what God chooses to send; not give up like this when there is so much to be done. Will my little sister heed that poor Will said? Will she try to rally and be a brave woman?"

"Yes, Tom, I'll try," came gaspingly from the white lips, and Rose's voice was broken with sobs, as the first tears she had shed since she heard the fatal news ran in torrents down her face.

Tom only stayed a week, but he did tell her a world of good, and Annie felt she had never known one-half how noble a man he was until she saw how tender he was with Rose, and how kind to his mother, whose heart was aching to his very core for her youngest son. He had been removed from Salisbury to Andersonville when they heard from him, and was dead, perhaps, by this time. Poor Jimmie! The year had

asked Tom to wait would be up before very long, but Tom would still keep faith with him. Annie was eager to Jimmie's memory, and once, when talking with her of the captive, he alluded to what would probably be when Jimmie came home again. And Annie did not turn from him now, as she had done so much to have done had such a thing been suggested.

"God only knows how I might feel," she said, and by the look in her blue eyes, and the tone of her voice, Tom knew there was no hope for him.

With many kisses and loving words of sympathy, he bade his sister goodbye when his leave had expired, and then in the hall stood a moment while his mother whispered something to him which made him start and turn pale, as he said:

"Poor Will, he would have been so glad."

Then, as if the news had brought Rose nearer to him, and made her more the object of his special care, he went back to her a second time, and would have kissed her lovingly, as he said, "For little wounded dove, God's promises are for the widow and fatherless, and He will care for you"; and Rose guessed to what he referred, but there was no answering joy upon her face, and her hands were pressed upon her heart as she looked down at him, and then she went on her way, as if she had never seen him.

"Might better be dead," his mother said, and then she explained that she had never seen him since he had been taken in one to herself received that morning from Bill.

How he ever got it through the lines was a mystery which she did not explain; nor did Annie care, inasmuch as she had written to her with the pencil and on the sheet of paper Bill had brought him, for Bill Baker was employed outside the prison walls, and allowed many privileges which were denied to the poor wretches who crowded the swamped pen. In short, Bill had taken the Confederate oath—"had done some talk swearin'," as he wrote to Annie, giving as an excuse for the treasonable act "that he couldn't stand the racket" in that horrible place, where twenty thousand human beings were crowded together in a space of twenty-five acres, and part of that a marshy swamp, teeming with filth and scum, and hideous living things. Another reason, Tom Bill gave, and that was pity for the "captives," to whom he could occasionally take little excursions, and whom he would have scarcely recognized, he said, so worn and changed had he become from his long imprisonment.

"I mistrusted he was there," Bill wrote; "and so when me and some other fellow-travelers was safely hand-tied in purgatory, I went on an exploring tour to find him. But you bet it wasn't so easy gettin' through that crowd. Why, the camp-meetin' they had in the Fair Grounds in Rockland, when Marm Freeman bust his big hot dirty, dung-lookin' dogs; some standin' up, some lyin' down, and all lookin' as if they was on their last legs. Right on a little sand-bank, and so near the dead-line that I wonder the old gal's rag-bag that hangs in the sutler-way, didn't cry, though, when I hit him a kelp on the back, and wa'n't there some tall cryin' done by both of us as we sat there first on the ground with the dog, and then down on the ground, and the sweat and the tears runnin' down his face, as he told me all he'd suffered. It made my blood boil. I've had a little taste of my own, and Bill lele, too; but they can't hold a candle to this place. Miss Gram, she's the good sort, kinder pious like; but I'll be hanged if I don't believe you'll justify me in the thumpin' I told the corporal that day, to keep his spirits up. Says he, 'Have you ever been to Rockland since Frederickburg?' and when I told him a minute of that night the words when he prayed about Any; and I see to myself, 'The plusest lie you ever told will be that you have been home, and seen Miss Gram, with any other triffin' additions you may think best.' So I told him I had been home on a furlough, as the old gal (meanin' my mother) calls it. And I see her, too, see I, Miss Gram, and she talked an awful sight about you, I said, when you or to have seen him shiver all over, as he got up close to me. 'They was glad enuff to have seen you, but I'm a kinder carpenter and joiner, and they let me out, and I went to work for the corporal. I'll bet I told a hundred lies, rust and last, if I did one. I said he was at heart Seebach; that he was in the rebel army, and I took him prisoner at Massassus, which you know was true. Then I said his s'weetheart, meanin' you, beginn' your pardon, got up a row, and made him dine the Federals, and promise never to come to every now and then, and I believe you'd a knowed yourself, and every one of them fellers was ready to stan' by you, and two 'em drinked your health with the white whiskey I ever tasted. One of 'em asked me if I was a fair specimen of the Northern army, and I'll be darned, but I didn't tell him no, for I was ashamed to have 'em think the Federals was all like me. I guess, though, they liked me some; any way, they let me carry somethin' to the corporal every now and then, and I believe he'd die if I didn't. The corporal was in some paper and a pencil, and he is goin' to write to you, and I shall send it no matter how. The rebel

won't see it, and I guess it's pretty sure to go safe. I must stop now, and write to the old woman."

"Yours to command, 'WILLIAM BAKER, ESQUIRE.'"

It was with great difficulty that Annie could decipher the badly written scrawl; but she made it out at last, and then took Jimmie's letter next, abridging as she saw in it marks of the horrors which Bill had described but faintly, and which were fully corroborated by Jimmie himself.

"My dear Annie," he wrote, "I do not know that this letter will ever reach you. I have but little hope that it will. Still, it is worth trying for, and so here in this terrible place, where scores no pen or tongue can adequately describe, I have written a few lines to know that sometimes of the poor wretch staring and dying by inches in Andersonville. Oh, Annie, you can never know what I have suffered from hunger and thirst, and exposure and filth, which makes my very blood curdle and creep, and from that very home sickness which no tongue can describe, and the poor boys around me. When I first came here I thought I could not endure it, and though I knew I was not prepared, I used to wish that I might die; but a little drummer boy from Michigan, who took to me from the first, said his prayers one night beside me, and the listening to him carried me back to you, who, I felt sure, prayed for me each day. And so hope came back again with a desire to live and see your dear face once more. My little drummer boy, Johnny, was all the world to me, and when he grew too sick to sit or stand, I held his poor head in my lap, and gave up my rations to him, for he was almost famished, and ate eagerly what I gave him. We used to get up every night, when a certain star appeared, which he playfully called his 'mother,' saying it was her eye watching over him. It was a childish fancy, but we grew childish here, and I, too, have given that star a name. I call it 'Annie,' and watch its coming as eagerly as did the little boy, who died just as the star reached the zenith, and was shining down upon him. His head was in my lap, and he was crying, and I held him till he died. His mother's address is—Michigan. Write to her, Annie, and tell her how Johnny died in the firm hope of meeting her in heaven. Tell her he did not suffer much pain, and that he was content to die. I made him into a pillow, and he held him till he died. His mother's address is—Michigan. 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Yes, WE PLEAD GUILTY. WE'RE VERY PARTICULAR.

We always insist on, and always get, the best of everything, at the lowest prices.

RE-ORGANISATION OF OUR DRESSMAKING DEPT.

We have pleasure in intimating that we have engaged Miss Bryant (late of Messrs. Hicks, Atkinson & Sons, Melbourne, and Messrs. James Low & Co., of Manchester, England) as head of our Dressmaking Department.

We are making altogether special efforts in both our Millinery and Dressmaking Depts., and we have the greatest confidence in guaranteeing our Lady Customers the utmost satisfaction.

FINE AND BEAUTIFUL

Extensive and Valuable as our Spring Stock is, we have marked the whole of the new goods at exceedingly low rates.

Come, Consider, Criticise, Compare.

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

Our Representatives in Parliament.

In the Assembly last week, on the vote to complete the vote of £583,655 for education (professional division), Mr. Oman said he did not desire to allow this item to go through without getting a definite statement from the Premier with regard to the introduction of religious lessons in the State schools.

The Premier had no authority from the people for authorizing any new departure. It could not be truthfully said that the people had expressed their opinion one way or the other.

Mr. Oman said that the men who had the land did not pay the royalty, which came out of their earnings. The predecessor of the present Minister was responsible for alienating several thousand acres of land carrying this timber.

Mr. Oman—Yes; to prevent the alienation of the whole. He stated at the time that the land was more suitable for growing timber than for closer settlement, and he repeated that statement. It was so difficult to obtain land at the time that the people were glad to take up this land.

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Mr. Oman said that these men cut the wood for themselves.

Mr. Anstey—What they want is a better price.

Mr. Murray—Yes; that is the point. Mr. Oman said that the men who had the land did not pay the royalty, which came out of their earnings.

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HISTORIC PARRAMATTA JOINS IN The Praise.

THE BEAUFORT STOREKEEPERS have decided to observe WEDNESDAY, 9th November (King's Birthday) as an ALL-DAY HOLIDAY.

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of the... along the ground, probably also bounding from wave to wave, and hovering over the surf of the ocean.

SURELY many must have thought that the last great day was approaching, and that they would soon hear the Archangel's trumpet proclaiming that time shall be no more.

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SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION GOLD MINING COMPANY, No Liability, Beaufort.—A CALL (the 10th) of Threepence (3d.) per share has been made on the capital of the above-named company, due and payable to the undersigned, at the company's office, 10th November, 1904.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.—Boarding House and Cottage adjoining. Apply MRS. KILBECK, Beaufort.

NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE CO. Established 1862. THE PREMIER-COLONIAL COMPANY.

R. G. KIRKPATRICK, GENERAL CARRIER, BEAUFORT. In Solliciting a Share of Public Patronage, begs to announce that he is representing A. M. Greenfield & Co., Ballarat, and Nickolls & Chesterfield, Auckland, Beaufort, and can supply all kinds of...

Farm Implements, Manures, Twine, Oil, Bags, &c., AT LOWEST PRICES.

Baker and Rouse PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS. Largest and Most Complete Stock of PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS. Cameras from a few shillings! Up-to-date AMATEUR OUTFITS at all prices. Importers of Edison Photographs and Records. Optical Lantern Goods. 260 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.

Are Australians Too Fond of Sport? We do not know, but what we do know is: I. That Australians like GOOD SPORTING MATERIAL. II. That HAWKES BROS. have it.

We have Rods, Reels, Lines, Floats, Sinkers, Hooks, Catgut, Gimp, Flashes, Minnows, &c., and all guaranteed to "hold fast."

We have a Complete Stock of Cricket Material: Boys and Men's Bats; Leather, Compo, or Rubber Balls; Wickets; Gloves; Leg Guards; Scoring Books; &c., &c. Everything necessary for the game.

We have Guns, Rifles, and Revolvers by the Best Makers and at Lowest Prices. We have Ammunition of all kinds, and Cartridges for almost any weapon, from Bulleted Caps at 9d. per packet to Smokeless Cartridges at 13s. per 100.

We have a Window Display of Sporting Requisites which will convey some idea of our Stock. No matter what you require, always bear in mind that HAWKES BROS. HAVE IT.

PHOSPHOL EMULSION. A Very Valuable Remedy for DISEASES OF THE CHEST, MINERS' COMPLAINT & GENERAL WEAKNESS. A Free Sample Bottle will be sent upon receipt of 6d. to cover postage. ROCKE, TOMPKINS & CO., Flinders St., Melbourne.

FRUIT AND FLOWERS

ALL ABOUT THE CYCLAMEN.

The attractive winter and spring flowering bulb has threefold merit.



CYCLAMEN PERISICUM.

The ground, or the whole crown exposed. Many lose their fine bulbs by entirely covering crown of bulb.

The bulbs are planted in pots of well drained, rich, sandy soil, the crowns exposed, and after growth begins placed near the glass and kept consistently moist.

As to kinds, the Cyclamen persicum is an old and well established variety of very beautiful and mottled foliage and great variety of coloring as to flower.

Top Grafting Workless Trees. Many farmers who have good orchards suffer loss by allowing a few trees which bear worthless fruit to remain year after year.

In inserting the grafts, the common mistake should be avoided of setting them out at some distance from the center, thus allowing many of the trees to grow to remain after all.

The White La France Rose. Gardening describes this rose not as pure white, but rather a bluish white.

Notes on Roses. The bride is considered by many florists the best of all the white roses to stand. It is free flowering and an excellent grower.

The Madam Hoste rose is of a pale lemon color and is classed among desirable tea roses.

Catharine Mermet is a fine tea rose of rich color, large, full, well formed.

American Beauty is of a deep, rich rose color; large flowers of fine shape; a good rose for pot forcing purposes, and a superb beauty.

FARM GARDEN

GEESSE ON THE FARM.

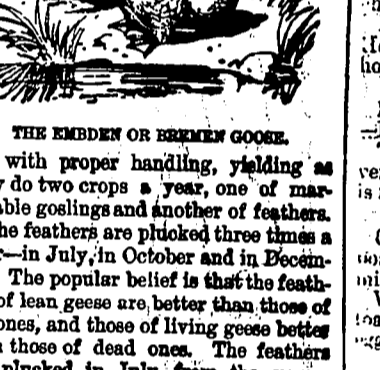
Poultry Yielding Two Sources of Profit. Geese and Prime Feathers.



PAIR OF TOULOUSE GEESSE.

Geese makes no small addition to the income of the farm. Not only are geese valuable for their flesh, but their down and feathers represent a fair money value.

The Toulouse head the list as susceptible to greatest growth for extra care. They are good layers, and their heavy bodies admit of their being confined by a low fence.



THE EMBLEN OR BREMEN GOOSE.

Me, with proper handling, yielding as much as two crops a year, one of marketable geese and another of feathers.

The feathers are plucked three times a year—in July, in October and in December. The popular belief is that the feathers of least geese are better than those of fat ones, and those of living geese better than those of dead ones.

Tree Planting at the South. P. J. Berkman, Augusta, Ga., a recognized authority in such matters, gives this advice to prospective orchardists.

In this climate vegetation, although inactive in winter for the formation of leaves and new wood, is never so as to new roots.

Numbered and other interesting experiments carried on at the Mississippi station was one with gooseberries and currants.

Excellent plants were secured, and every attention was given in planting and cultivating. Soil was a yellow loam, with good clay subsoil.

Highly Estimated. No liment stands higher in the estimation of those who know its real value than one who feeds their hogs with it.

GRAVE AND GAY

ENQUIRE OF YOUR NEIGHBOURS.

Tommy (on wash day): "Mamma, why did they put Monday next to Sunday?"

Mamma: "Tommy, don't you know, Sunday is a day of rest, and Monday is the day when we begin to work again."

Teacher: "Have you found out the definition of 'miserable yet, Alice?'"

Alice: "Yes, Mother says it is a man who thinks his wife's hair is ought not to cost any more than his own."

Mrs. C.: "Doctor, you were at the last illness of my eldest boy?"

Doctor: "Yes, Mrs. C. You also tended professionally my first husband, who died?"

Mrs. C.: "Well, my second husband is sick, and I would like you to see him through, too."

Judge: "You are charged with being drunk and disorderly. What have you to say for yourself?"

Pat: "Sure, your honor, O' only struck for eight hours."

Customer (in restaurant): "That's a small amount for me to-day, waiter. You know, as an old customer, I usually get you two slices of mutton."

Hook: "Jones is the most melancholy fellow I know."

Magistrate: "What is your vocation, man, what do you do for a living?"

Crusty Old Chap: "A couple of washed eggs on toast, please; but mind they must be fresh."

Dr. A.: "Why do you always make such particular inquiries as to what your patients eat? Does that assist you in your diagnosis?"

ENQUIRE OF YOUR NEIGHBOURS.

THE CASE OF MRS. A. WATERS.

To those who stand hesitating on the dividing line between doubt on one side and inclination on the other, we call a testimonial to Mrs. A. Waters' remarks, which were made to a reporter at her home, 35 Peel-street, North Melbourne.

"I never said you would not be rich, answered the elderly cynic. 'I only said you would never have any money of your own, and I still say so.'"

"You are right there, they would, and I can faithfully say that they made a perfect wreck of it, and I am assured that my appetite had gone."

"Is Mrs. Donnishorpe a ping-pong champion?"

Magistrate: "What is your vocation, man, what do you do for a living?"

Crusty Old Chap: "A couple of washed eggs on toast, please; but mind they must be fresh."

Dr. A.: "Why do you always make such particular inquiries as to what your patients eat? Does that assist you in your diagnosis?"

Magistrate: "What is your vocation, man, what do you do for a living?"

Police Magistrate's Fixtures.

Important to Applicants for Mining Leases.

The following are the police magistrate's fixtures in the Ballarat district, with the necessary proviso; added by Mr. Dickson, unless otherwise indicated.

Ballarat—10 a.m. daily. Ballarat North—10 a.m., 3rd Wednesday and 4th Thursday.

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F. G. PRINCE

BUSINESS as a BUTCHER in premises in NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Begin to "intimate" that he has STRAIGHTENED BUSINESS as a BUTCHER in premises in NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

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No. 1407

ANNUAL STOCK TAKING SALE NOW ON.

ANNUAL STOCK TAKING SALE NOW ON. GEORGE PAYN Jeweller, Sturt Street, BALLARAT.

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Railway Time-Table.

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W. EDWARD

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

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W. EDWARD NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD

Auctioneers and General Commission Agents, Home, Land, and Insurance Agents, BEAUFORT, ARARAT, and PITFIELD.

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W. EDWARD

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

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Auctioneers and General Commission Agents, Home, Land, and Insurance Agents

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1407

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1904.

PRICE THREEPENCE

PRINCE
Butcher in premises in
STREET, BEAUFORT
T. Sande), and hopes by strict
ness and by keeping the prices
a fair share of public patronage.
Goals a speciality.

Make you Mad
Newspaper has not arrived
of course it does.
COCHRAN,
AGENT, &c., &c.,
BEAUFORT.

BRAVO,
Tobacconist, and
Goods Depot,
STREET, BEAUFORT.

HAIROUTZING, Gd.
CHILDREN, 34.
on guaranteed. Cleanliness
and Civility.

C. PEDDER,
Blacksmith,
the public of Beaufort and
for their patronage during
and to maintain that he is still
at the same old address.
STREET, BEAUFORT.

DWARD,
Printer and Glazier,
STREET, BEAUFORT.

AL NOTICE.
the public or the support
for the 44 years, I beg to
inform that

Age Hotel,
Beaufort,
the public patronage.
on and after Saturday.

C. W. JONES,
Specialist, from Is.
always in attendance.

NG WOOL
SALES.
1904-1905.

HAGUE & Co.
Sily Wool Sales as usual
during the coming
and call special attention

WAREHOUSES,
the storage of Wool.
W ROOMS
and unequalled in the
display of Wool.
spying right at the doors.
ERN CLIPS
sional attention, and no
is sold under fullest

CAL CONSUMPTION
other markets in the
best ruling in the colony,
and Proceeds rendered
days after sale.
selling Brokers only.
Practical English, and
Colonial Experience in

at leaves
vel.

RAMED DISC,
work done.
Leads Everywhere.

N DISC
Orchard Cultivator.
Simple and easy

DOT,
Small Orchards
Extension Principle
GUS.

ER,
ORY,
BOORT.

DIXON BROS.
the office of T

**ANNUAL STOCK-
TAKING SALE
NOW ON.**

**ANNUAL STOCK-
TAKING SALE
NOW ON.**

**GEORGE PAYNE,
Jeweller,
Start Street, BALLARAT.**

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Jeweller,
Start Street, BALLARAT.**

**REDUCED PRICES IN BRO
AND LINKS.**

**REDUCED PRICES IN BRACELETS
AND WATCHES.**

**REDUCED PRICES IN GOLD AND
SILVER CHAINS.**

**REDUCED PRICES IN SILVER-
WARE AND CLOCKS.**

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WARE AND CLOCKS.**

REDUCED PRICES IN EVERYTHING.

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An advertisement is a paper man's
marketable commodity, and it is quite
as much as a side of bacon, a pound
of butter, or a ton of flour. No man
can afford to give away the things he
owns 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
to support you; but do it in the legitimate
way. If the printer gets a few pounds
worth of printing orders from you, he is
not in a position to give you a pound's
worth of advertising for nothing. And
you have had value for the printing
already. Go into a grocer's or draper's
for 1.3 worth of goods, and the grocer's
man or draper will not throw in gratis
1.3 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

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.**

**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
SCHOOLA,
SCURVY,
ECZEMA,
GOUT, POISON,
ULCERS,
KIDNEY AND BLOOD
DISEASES,
OPAL EYEBLINDNESS,
HEADACHE,
BRUISES,
PIMPLES,
AND SORES
OF ALL KINDS.**

**It is safe and permanent
remedy, and is the only specific for Rheum and
Rheumatic Pain, for it removes the cause from
the blood and bones.**

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

Postal Intelligence.

**LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.
MAIL TRAIN TABLE.**

Daily. Closing Time.

Daily. Closing Time.

Daily. Closing Time.

Daily. Closing Time.

Daily. Closing Time.

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**J. B. COCHRAN, News Agent, Book
seller, and Stationer, begs to announce
the publication of the following district
list: Is Sole Agent for the Argus, Age,
Herald, Star, Courier, Melbourne Punch,
Sydney Bulletin, Riponshire Advocate,
London, Weekly Times, Australasian,
Australasian Journal, Sportman, 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 favours, he trusts,
by strict attention to the delivery of all papers,
to merit a fair share of their support. Adver-
tisements received, for all, old copies and
Ballarat papers. By sending through local
agents, advertisers save postage. Note the
office - Next door to Waterhouse & Co.**

**STEVENSON BROS.,
BUILDERS
AND
CONTRACTORS,
HAVELOCK STREET,
BEAUFORT.**

**Estimates submitted for all work in
building-line.**

**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 some-
thing 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 marry-
ing, 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 impor-
tance 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 discon-
tinuance 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 ad-
dress, the subscribers are responsible.**

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

**6. Any person who receives a news-
paper 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 advertis-
ing 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 enter-
prise.**

**A country paper kindly supplies this
beautiful simile: "You might as well
try to shampoo an elephant with a
thumbful of soap, as attempt to do
business and ignore advertising."**

**To our Readers and
Patrons.**

**THE PROPRIETY OF A DISTRICT
NEWSPAPER**

**DEPENDS chiefly upon the support and en-
couragement that is given by the pop-
ulation to local industry 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. The form of that currency
was at first "barter," 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
fair share of it.**

"The Riponshire Advocate"

**is the Advertising Medium for all Contracts
let, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon and
the
ONLY NEWSPAPER
That is
Printed and Published within the
boundaries of the Shire,
And as the advocate of the interests and of
the welfare of this district it has a claim for a
considerably greater amount of support, and
has a greater scope for extended usefulness than
any other journal or journal within a given
radius of the Shire Offices.**

**The Circulation
of the
Riponshire Advocate
is
Steadily Increasing,**

**And the Proprietor, recognising the increased
support in this district, will use increased
endeavours to merit and sustain the patronage
accorded him by giving the Latest possible
Local and General News, and the most in-
teresting and instructive information.**

"The Advocate,"

**PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
CIRCULATES in the following districts -
Beaufort, Stockyard Hill, Lake Goldsmith,
Sellers' Gully, Main Lesa, Raglan, Chute,
Waterloo, Eurambine, Bannock, Middle Creek,
Shirley, Travalla, Skilton, and Cramshaw.**

**With every issue of the Paper is given
A FOURTEEN-COLUMN
SUPPLEMENT,**

**Containing an
Interesting Serial Tale,
Abusing Anecdotes,
Pastoral News,
Country Farming,
Agricultural Intelligence,
Receipts,
Gardening Items,
Etc., Etc., Etc.**

Business Men, Read

**It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote -
"What steams it to machinery, adven-
turing is 'business'."**

**And another av-er has said that -
"He who in his 'biz' would rise,
Must either 'bust' or advertise."**

**And advertisers cannot do better than make to
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 SCHEMATA, REPORTS, &c.,
PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS,
MILKHEADS, POSTERS,
DELIVERY BOOKS,
DRAWERS' HANDBILLS,
CATALOGUES, MOTIONS, &c.,
SOURCES & DINNERTICKETS,
&c., &c.**

**PRINTED IN FIRST CLASS STYLES
AT MELBOURNE PRESS,
Office - Lawrence Street, Beaufort.**

NOTICE. SPRING NOVELTIES

COUGLE'S.

LADIES

We will be glad to see you at our FIRST SHOW of the Season, and hope you will find time to come.

Taste, Style, and Economy... are displayed to their fullest extent.

CHARMING MILLINERY, DAINY BLOUSES, UP-TO-DATE DRESS GOODS, GLOVES, UMBRELLAS, RIBBONS, LACES, &c.

OUR PRICES ARE WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL. INSPECTION INVITED.

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

W. H. HALPIN, AUCTIONEER, HOUSE, LAND, STOCK, GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT, AND VALUATOR.

MONTHLY STOCK SALE, Thursday, 17th Nov., 1904.

Agent for best brands Artificial Manures. Special Potato Manure. SEED POTATOES of all kinds on hand.

"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE." CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT.

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.

RICHARDS & CO'S. NEW EXHIBITION of PHOTOGRAPHY. It is a revelation. Their World-famed Reputation as ARTISTS in PHOTOGRAPHY SPLENDIDLY MAINTAINED.

RICHARDS & CO'S. RELIGIOUS SERVICES. SUNDAY, 13th NOVEMBER, 1904. Church of England—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

PHOSPHOL EMULSION. A Very Valuable Remedy for DISEASES OF THE CHEST, MINERS' COMPLAINT & GENERAL WEAKNESS.

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

United Ancient Order of Druids. THE usual FORTNIGHTLY MEETING will be held in the LODGE ROOM, SOCIETY HALL, on TUESDAY Evening, at 8 o'clock sharp.

THE RELATIVES of the late MISS ORRY, who died on the 10th inst., have been notified to attend the funeral service to be held at 11 o'clock on TUESDAY, the 14th inst., at the residence of the deceased lady's grave.

THE Riponshire Advocate. Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1904.

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"LINED COMPOUND." The "Stockport Remedy" for Coughs and Colic. Gives immediate relief.

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The usual fortnightly meeting of the Beaufort branch A.N.A. was held in the lodge-room, Societies' Hall, on Tuesday evening.

From the Department of Public Works, intimating that the return of unmet roads and water courses for the shire is satisfactory.

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As some of the aims of the present Education Act (besides providing a sound education) are to foster a love of loyalty to our Sovereign and the Mother-land, and to train the pupils for good citizenship.

The afternoon in the Beaufort State school was spent in an enjoyable and profitable manner. Owing to the liberality of Rear-Admiral Bridges, the children were able to be regaled with biscuits and lollies to their hearts' content.

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Riponshire Council.

MONDAY, 7th NOVEMBER, 1904. Present—Mr. Douglas, (President), Sinclair, Roddis, Flynn, Stewart, Lewis, Stevenson, and Beggs.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

Mr. Stewart apologized for the absence of Mr. Slater, who was busy shearing.

From Geelong Fish Acclimatizing Society, offering to supply brown trout at £1 10s per thousand and Loch Leven and rainbow at £2.—Received.

From Borough of Doylesford, soliciting support of candidates of Mr. John Reid as one of the representatives of municipalities on the Country Fire Brigades Board.

From Shire of Mansfield, soliciting cooperation in forming a strong deputation to the Premier in an endeavour to have the municipal endowment increased by £150,000.—Oo-operation granted on motion of Mr. Flynn and Sinclair; counciling in the hope of getting an increased endowment.

From Public Health Department, regretting that Mr. W. E. Matthews' appointment as analyst for the shire cannot be approved, owing to his not having submitted the information required.

From Treasurer, forwarding for completion account for £532 12 1/2, the shire's proportion of endowment for year ending 30th June, 1905.—Attended to, the secretary stating the amount was payable in one sum, and was over £100 more than last year owing to the rates being got in sooner. The subsidy last year was £432.

From Mr. J. Stephen, Miners' Rep., tendering his resignation as inspector of nuisances and slaughterhouses.—Accepted.

From Department of Public Works, intimating that the return of unmet roads and water courses for the shire is satisfactory.

From same, notifying appointment of Mr. T. Martin, of Ballarat, as auditor for the shire at a fee of £12 12s, with travelling expenses and an allowance of 10s 6d per day.—Received.

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should be instructed not to take any but marketable skins. It was decided, on the motion of Mr. Sinclair and Roddis, that the saleable skins be forwarded to Melbourne and the others destroyed.

From Water works and Irrigation Trusts, being asked if the proposal made by the Minister of Water Supply to increase the rate of interest on loans from 4 to 4 1/2 per cent. was approved by Parliament, and forwarding copy of circular on subject.—Received.

From Dr. G. A. Eadie, Beaufort, reporting that Charlotte Hill, Main Lead, was suffering from diphtheria.—Received, and health officer notified.

From T. Liston, Middle Creek, again complaining of the land being flooded through the "V" at Middle Creek, and being asked to carry the water into the creek where it should go, three acres of land, sown with potatoes having been washed away (both soil and potatoes). His land was not the "V" remains as it is. He would not put up with it any longer, and if the matter were not attended to at once he would certainly take steps to see what could be done. He asked the council to understand that he expected to be paid for the potatoes washed away, and that he would be obliged to the council for the damage done to his land. The council knew that it was a decision without giving notice to the landowner.—Cr. Sinclair said the letter had been sent to him on account of his having been on the deputation with Mr. Cr. Cushing and O'Sullivan, and made a statement to the council that the "V" was lowered, but that he would not have the "V" lowered, but that he would not have the "V" lowered. This council could not possibly agree to that, as people low down would object.

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the track, the council refused the commission this year. Seconded by G. Flynn, and carried.

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(All Rights Reserved)

MY LADY'S

OR

THE WICKED

THAT FAIR

By

The Author of "The Secret

Will," "The Secret

Grace Cup," "The

Claimants," "The

PART

"I grieve," she said

have been so blind. For

fruit did not gratify

your mind, instead of

and again I have inter-

prepare you for it. It

was a painful one, and

it is in terror. And now

too late. Our poor

wild and senseless

precipitated matters.

I dreamed, I could not

hear her angrily

poor child."

"You did well—you

entered the baronet.

Another first and

had had heavy

sorrow."

"And you have been

Speaking bestow

champ these words

the baronet, and

The bell warning of

lived her that she

street garb.

But as she was

to the door she

herself and smiled

him.

"Don't be despond

bert," she cried.

"I have an admirer

and remember too

to be

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1408

Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1904.

PRICE THREEPENCE

PRINCE
Butcher in premises in
STREET, BEAUFORT
r. T. Sandel, and hopes by strict
ness and by keeping the Prime
a fair share of public patronage.
Goals a Specialty.

Make you Mad
Newspaper has not arrived
Of course it does.
not happen to the clients of
COCHRAN,
AGENT, &c., &c.,
BEAUFORT.

BRAVO,
Tobacconist, and
Goods Depot,
STREET, BEAUFORT.

C. PEDDER,
Blacksmith,
the public of Beaufort and
and to intimate that he is still
at the same old address,
STREET, BEAUFORT.

DWARD,
Carpenter, and Glazier,
STREET, BEAUFORT.

AL NOTICE.
the public or the support
the past 4 years, I beg to
have taken the

Age Hotel,
Beaufort,
the keeping the very
quorum in stock,
here of public patronage,
session on and after Saturday.

C. W. JONES.
Specially, from 1c.
always in attendance.

NG WOOL
SALES.
1904-1905.

HAGUE & Co.
Wool Sales as usual
during the coming
would call special attention

WAREHOUSES,
for the storage of Wool.
ROOMS
and unoccupied in the
display of Wool.
Shipping right at the doors.

CLIPS
personal attention, and no
is sold under fullest

LOCAL CONSUMPTION
by other markets in the
west ruling in the colony,
and Proceeds rendered
days after sale.

at leaves
level.

N DISC
Orchard Cultivator,
Simple and easy

DOT,
Small Orchards
Extension Principle.

ER.
TORY,
AND BOORT.
DIXON BROS.
the office of T
tions.

ANNUAL STOCK-TAKING SALE NOW ON.

ANNUAL STOCK-TAKING SALE NOW ON.

GEORGE PAYNE, Jeweller,
Sturt Street, BALLARAT.

GEORGE PAYNE, Jeweller,
Sturt Street, BALLARAT.

REDUCED PRICES IN BROOCHES AND LINKS.

REDUCED PRICES IN BRACELETS AND WATCHES.

REDUCED PRICES IN GOLD AND SILVER CHAINS.

REDUCED PRICES IN BRACELETS AND PENDANTS.

REDUCED PRICES IN SILVER-WARE AND CLOCKS.

REDUCED PRICES IN EVERYTHING.

Address—
GEORGE PAYNE,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,
BALLARAT
(Two doors down Sturt-street from the Post Office.)



FUNERAL REFORM.
Established 1860.
A. H. SANDS
(Late Wm. Baker),
UNDERTAKER,
Opposite the State School,
NEIL STREET, BEAUFORT.

A. H. SANDS,
Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer,
and Picture Framer.

A well-assorted stock of Softwood Timber, Picture Framing, Paints, Oils, and Window Glass kept on hand.

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

Support LOCAL INDUSTRY.

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 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

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, SORETHROAT, BLOTCHES, ECZEMA, PIMPLES, ULCERS, SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES OF ALL KINDS.

TRIED MANY THINGS WITHOUT BENEFIT UNTIL I TOOK CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE.

Mr. F. E. Lewis, 45 Bridge Street, Row, Chester, writes:—

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

Mr. W. G. Weston, care of Messrs Knott, of 40, Essex-street, King's-road, N.E., writes:—

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES.

Mr. James Waring, of Clay Coton Lodge, near Rugby, writes:—

IMPURETIES IN THE BLOOD.

RE MINING LEASES.

Justices' Fixtures.

THE LOCAL J.P.'S HAVE ARRANGED TO attend the Beaufort Courts of Petty Sessions as under:—

THROAT AFFECTION AND HOARSENESS.

GENERAL PRINTING AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

RAILWAY.

MAILS INWARD.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.

SAVINGS BANK.

REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise

"KATHINGS' POWDER"

OF YOU TRY TO DO PESSIMIST WITHOUT advertising, you will find yourself already like a boy drying to slide a hill down, without snow.

ADVICE TO HOMEOWNERS.

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To our Readers and Patrons

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency, was introduced.

"The Riponshire Advocate"

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

The Circulation of the Riponshire Advocate is Steadily Increasing.

"The Advocate,"

CIRCULATED IN THE FOLLOWING DISTRICTS:—

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 it is refusing to take periodicals from the post-office or leaving them uncollected, "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

Job Printing

Business Men, Read

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

JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES, ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS, MINING REPORTS, RETURNS, 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 SCRIPT, CALL, RECEIPT DELIVERY BOOKS, &c., &c.

Printed on the Shortest Notice.

Drapery, Clothing, Boots and Shoes

COUGLE'S UP-TO-DATE STORE

When you want anything in DRAPERY

Our GOOD VALUE is our Best Friend, as it speaks our Praises louder than Words.

Ladies, Inspect Ladies, Inspect. OUR STOCK OF MILLINERY, BLOUSINGS, DRESSES, & C.

LATEST NOVELTIES, NEWEST GOODS, In All Departments.

G. H. COUGLE, The People's Draper, Havelock St., BEAUFORT.

W. H. HALPIN, AUCTIONEER, HOUSE, LAND, STOCK, GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT, AND VALUATOR.

MONTHLY STOCK SALE, Thursday, 15th Dec., 1904.

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.

RICHARDS & CO'S. NEW EXHIBITION OF PHOTOGRAPHY

It is an Exhibit of a Century... THEIR World-famed Reputation as ARTISTS in PHOTOGRAPHY SPLENDIDLY SUSTAINED.

RICHARDS & CO'S. 23 STURT STREET, BALLARAT.

SUNDAY, 20th NOVEMBER, 1904. Church of England—Beaufort, 11 a.m., lay help.

PHOSPHOL EMULSION (Finest Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda).

CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT.

The above Hotel having changed hands, the present Proprietors wish to notify the residents of Beaufort and district that the house has been thoroughly renovated, and no effort will be spared to make customers comfortable.

Only Best Brands of Wines, Spirits and Ales Kept.

Mr J. W. HARRIS, R.D.S., Surgical & Mechanical Dentist, HAVELOCK STREET, 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 in freehold and other securities.

GLEGG & MILLER, ARCHITECTS, 12 LINDARD STREET, BALLARAT.

A. N. A.

BEAUFORT BRANCH, SOCIETY'S HALL, THURSDAY, 11th NOVEMBER.

Item on Syllabus—Stock Banquet. Visit from Vice-President of Board of Directors.

SCHLICHT-McRAE—On the 9th November, in Presbyterian Church, Beaufort, by the Rev. J. A. Barber, of Hamilton.

The rain-fall for the week amounted to 25 points at Beaufort.

A meeting of the Beaufort Athletic Club is convened for Tuesday evening next, at the Mechanics Institute.

Mr R. A. D. Sinclair has been appointed a member of the Board of Advising for the School District of the North Riding of the Shire of Kipon.

A public meeting of members and friends of the Beaufort Brass Band is to be held at the Mechanics Institute on Friday evening next, to consider ways and means of raising funds for the Band.

At a meeting of the Board of Advising for the Shire of Kipon, held on Thursday last, there was a fair yielding of good stock sheep, which averaged 13s 6d.

A meeting of the Farmers, Producers and Property Owners' Association is to be held at the Middle Creek Hall on 29th inst., at 3 p.m., when an address will be delivered by Mr. W. H. Halpin.

'LINSÉED COMPOUND,' The 'Stocking Remedy' for Coughs and Colds. Give immediate relief.

Intending competitors at the Beaufort Athletic Club's sports on Boxing Day are reminded that entries for the 100 yds. and half-mile open and one-mile district bicycle races, Beaufort Sheffield half-pipe, quarter-mile handicap, 220 yds. Handicap, freeman's alarm and rush, and road-chopping contest close with the secretary (Mr. A. Barber) on Thursday, 14th December.

The team for the cricket match at Ararat on Saturday next to represent Beaufort will be selected from the following players:—C. Baker, M. Davey, B. Holdsworth, V. Hardy, Lilley, G. L. Taylor, J. W. Young, and T. Young.

Persons having claims against the estate of the late Mrs. Jope are required to send particulars of same to Mr. S. Young, solicitor, Beaufort, and Mr. L. J. Berryman, Middle Creek, as executor in the estate.

Mr. W. H. Halpin announces the sale, on Wednesday, 7th December, at 11 a.m., of the late Mrs. Jope's real estate, including land, stock, farming implements, furniture, etc.; also on 15th December, at his auction rooms, Beaufort, Mr. Halpin will offer for sale, on account of Mr. J. Forbes, 100 acres of land, situated about 4 miles from Beaufort, and 100 acres freehold, adjoining Messrs. Begg's, 2000 property at Eurumbidgee.

A youth named Philip Martin, son of Mr. T. D. Martin, of Waterloo, had the misfortune to break his right leg at the thigh on Wednesday afternoon. It appears that he was cutting the limbs from a tree when he fell, bringing down a limb with such force as to cause the injury stated.

The proprietors' trusts that with every attention, combined with civility, they will receive a fair share of patronage.

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

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

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GLEGG & MILLER, ARCHITECTS, 12 LINDARD STREET, BALLARAT.

Mr. Miller visits Beaufort periodically. Appointments made by letter.

Mr. Ottoburg, who claims to be 'the world's greatest herbal healer,' announces that he has arrived in Beaufort, and may be consulted at the Commercial Hotel.

Mr. Linnell, of Waterloo, met with an accident on Saturday last. She was out on her horse, which was badly cut and injured.

The Secretary of the Australian Widows' Fund Life Assurance Society reports a very large increase in business for the financial year just closed.

A public meeting of members and friends of the Beaufort Brass Band is to be held at the Mechanics Institute on Friday evening next, to consider ways and means of raising funds for the Band.

The 'Shipboard Correspondent' to the 'Courier' states—Mr. Franks, Presbyterian missionary, met with an accident on Sunday. After preaching at the settlement in the morning, he was riding to his home when he fell from his horse.

On Sunday last the Church of England, Beaufort, was crowded with a congregation for the morning service.

The service on Sunday-night was conducted by Mr. A. McLeod, and, if anything, a larger attendance was present than on the previous occasion.

The death of Mr. Henry DeGraaf, miner of Waterloo, occurred at Waterloo on Friday, 11th inst.

The funeral of Mr. DeGraaf was held on Saturday, 12th inst., at 11 a.m., at the residence of his widow, Mrs. DeGraaf.

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Waterloo Sunday School Anniversary.

The 40th anniversary of the Waterloo Sunday School was celebrated on Sunday last.

The installation of Bro. E. J. Muntz, W.M., and Investment of Officers.

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Fiery Creek Lodge.

INSTALLATION OF BRO. E. J. MUNTZ, W.M., AND INVESTMENT OF OFFICERS.

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Beaufort Athletic Club.

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LOVE'S TRIUMPH

A STORY OF LOVE

WAR.

BY MARY W. HO

Author of "Luna River," "Tempest," "Sunshine," etc.

PART 10.

Hearty was right, and he was not a bit wrong in his opinion.

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MY LADY'S SIN, OR THE WICKED PLOT THAT FAILED.

The Author of "The Exchanged Will," "The Secret of the Grace Cup," "Counterfeit Claimants," Etc., Etc.

PART 3.

Nina proceeded to Lady Beauchamp's boudoir. Her light knock remaining unanswered she entered.

CHAPTER V. NINA'S LIFE IN THE BALANCE.

At the further end of Lady Beauchamp's long, luxurious dressing room and immediately under the strong light from one of the windows, sat Dolores, her back towards the boudoir and her head bent intently over a table in front of her.

In the middle of the table stood a pair of tiny golden scales. On each side glittered a tiny diamond weight; on the other three, little pearls.

The woman's scrutinizing black eyes were fastened upon the beam. Mute, motionless, almost breathless, she watched its delicate play.

All at once she raised her head and threw herself back in her chair. Then she burst out with the startling exclamation that had arrested Nina at the doorway.

"There, Nina, Nina Beauchamp," she murmured, a smile of deadly satisfaction over her features as she still surveyed the delicate instrument. "There, my pale, cold beauty, you can see your obstructing life poised to a hair in the balance."

Those three tiny pellets taken, and in less than three months you will be paler and colder than you have ever been yet. Good! Bon voyage! And long live Dolores!"

Nina seemed transfixed to the spot. Her heart throbbed, her breath came short and thick. The handkerchief and ring slipped from her nerveless grasp and dropped among the sweeping draperies. Her grasp had loosened about the doorway.

That her stepmother's hand was against her life she knew; but there was something shockingly appalling in this confronting her unnatural death.

"Mistress and maid," she thought, her gaze slowly travelling from the woman's ungraceful person to the glistening mirror at the end of the room—"mistress and maid leagued against me, and I alone—utterly alone!"

In the very fascination of horror, her glance rested itself upon the scene reflected in the mirror's depths. The broad shaft of sunlight flooded the whole scene—the woman's glowing, swarthy face; the glittering golden scales; the flashing, burning gem; the deadly weight it so nicely balanced.

The slight seemed all at once to suffocate her. In a sudden paroxysm of uncontrollable horror she involuntarily gasped.

In a moment Dolores was on her feet. Low and stifled as the sound was, it had reached her sharp ears as a warning of danger.

She happened to see that as she rose her glance fell upon the mirrors. Did she or did she not, see a face, gleaming white and scared, from the curtains about the boudoir door?

There was an instant's hesitation, in which she asked herself that question. Then she turned and hurried to the door.

But she was not as quick-footed as her young sister. Lady Beauchamp would have naturally the distance in one-third the time, and with a very different result.

As it was Dolores found no sign of intruder either in the doorway or in the boudoir. There was another short self-communing:

"Looking suddenly from the sunlight and the glittering scales, I can not be certain I saw anything," she muttered, "glancing round. And neither can I be certain it was a gasping breath I heard. But something I did hear, and to my fancy it sounded like that, and to my fancy it was a face I saw, and one, too, that looked dimly like—"

She broke off here and flew with headlong impetuosity from the room.

Never pausing to reflect she dashed through the hall, and straight to Nina's apartments.

Still wholly absorbed with the suspicion that had presented itself, she flashed a glance about the empty apartment and flew on to the dressing room.

She opened the door and roughly grasped the knob. At the same instant it was seized and turned by someone within. The door fell open and disclosed Lucy.

Remembering Nina's words a few minutes previously, Lucy was instantly on her guard.

"And pray," she answered, with cool contempt—"and pray what would my mistress be doing in Lady Beauchamp's boudoir when luncheon is under way? And if she were there is that any reason why you should be making tea with her rooms? I don't intrude into Lady Beauchamp's apartments, and you can't intrude here. If you have any need to come knock at the door in a respectful manner and you'll be attended to. There is anyone to attend to you. If not you can go away, and come another time. That's the way I should do to any mistress's doors."

Lucy's able exposition was quite lost upon Dolores. Her mind had seized upon the angry maid's first question to the exclusion of every other thought.

True enough, what would Nina be doing in Lady Beauchamp's chamber at that unlikely hour? And then, who had ever known her to be there at any hour?

"It was nothing but my own imagination," she thought. "Of course no one was there. My eyes were dazzled with the sunlight on the scales."

Her thought broke off at that with a sudden shock. The scales, with their deadly weight, were still on the table. Till that moment, she had been her headlong fury at the idea of Nina's presence, utterly forgotten the fact.

But no sooner had it occurred to her than she wheeled swiftly round, and to Lucy's profound disgust, dashed out of the boudoir as rudely as she had dashed in.

"The nasty, impudent thing!" ejaculated the scandalized maid, "she never so much as answered me one word."

Shut into Lady Beauchamp's dressing room again, Dolores's first thought was given to the scales. They still glittered undisturbed in the sunlight. Without an instant's delay she busied herself in completing her task.

It was horribly imprudent to leave them thus exposed," she muttered, her long, lean fingers flying to and fro. "To be sure, the rooms are always deserted at this hour in the day; but a truly discreet person would be sleeplessly on the alert for surprises. I won't tell her. She'll never forgive my double rashness—my rashness in leaving these toys, and my rashness in invading Nina Beauchamp's apartments. Well, thank Heaven, I did not do as there! With my Spanish blood up as it was, I verily believe I'd have throttled her on the spot. Then—"

She paused, a smile of amused evil significance broadening her swarthy features and shining out of her eyes. "Then?" she resumed the next instant, the smile breaking into a chuckle. "Why, then, Sir Robert would have been reminded of my lady's whisper in his ear. Ha, ha, ha! It would not have been so bad, after all. Indeed, with a little embellishment, on the 25th part an emine, it might have served as royal purport."

At that moment Isa's hand and voice were heard at the outer door. As Dolores opened it the child rushed breathlessly in.

"What, Dolores!" she cried, "my mamma dropped her handkerchief on her wing—do loose wing, Dolores! what she's always losing! She said p'raps it pulled off when she pushed back the curtains at de doan, an' to look for it."

"And your mamma sent you instead of ringing?" exclaimed Dolores, pausing to caress the beautiful child.

"Cause I wanted to carry de wing," nodded the child.

Dolores laughed, went to my lady's perfumed box, and drew out a fresh handkerchief, Isa meanwhile prosecuting a desultory search on her own articles.

Before Dolores could get back to her a joyous scream from the child proclaimed the finding of the missing articles.

"Just like Inez," thought Dolores to herself. "That handkerchief was no sooner in her hands than it was out again. Her continual loss of the ring, however, is excusable. It is a mile too big for her and ought to be sent to the jeweller."

While events were thus happily shaping themselves in Nina's favour above stairs, Nina herself was regaining composure down stairs.

In a sudden, will unreasoning panic, she had fled from Lady Beauchamp's apartments at Dolores's first movement.

Her first natural impulse as she fled had shrewdly surmised, was to seek the near refuge of her own rooms.

But the swift recollection that her maid was busy there quickly decided her to the contrary.

Lucy knew that she had gone to Lady Beauchamp's boudoir. Lucy would naturally connect her agitation with that visit, and might, perhaps, leap to some undesirable conclusion regarding Sir Robert's wife. For Sir Robert's sake Sir Robert's wife must be protected. Lucy must not even indirectly be furnished with material for dis honouring suspicions.

These thoughts instinctively leading her way through her brain she turned her flying feet in the opposite direction, making for a close stairway at the extreme length of the hall.

She knew it was a risk—that she might fail to make good her retreat before Dolores's appearance in, never pausing till she had gained the floor and the charming morning room which before her father's ill-assorted marriage had been her favourite resort.

There she dropped, pale and faint, upon a chair and tried to steady her brain and think intelligently of the steps just witnessed.

When she presently arose and hurried to the dining room, it was with a new and fixed resolve—a resolve wholly born of that scene, and one which she determined to transport her stepmother's soul with malice aforethought.

"I will do it," she said. And no suspicion rising warily in her mind of the deadly, cold-blooded scheme already matured against her in Lady Beauchamp's mind, she took the very path calculated best to promote my lady's monstrous ends.

CHAPTER VI. INVITING HER DOOM.

his own morbid pride of character, having each conducted to that desirable end.

The luncheon passed over without noteworthy event. But just as Lady Beauchamp was rising from the table Nina electrified her, and frightened poor old Sir Robert into pale dismay.

"Papa," she cried, an unconscious ring of determination in her sweet voice, "papa, I want you to let me go abroad."

"For an instant there was a dead silence. Sir Robert stared helplessly at the speaker. Lady Beauchamp's eyes just turned politely attentive upon the girl's face, flashed to her own plate, and blazed there with an astonishment, incredulity and fenshish joy that no words would have enabled her to adequately express.

"Playing right into my hand!" she thought.

"Go abroad!" echoed Sir Robert. So saying he turned helplessly from Nina to Lady Beauchamp.

The instant he did so my lady looked up and met his glance. There was no mistaking the grave, cold, disapproval it conveyed.

Sir Robert read it, and turned quickly and with a new air of decision to Nina. The girl's heart sank. Her eyes had followed his and read her stepmother's face as accurately as he had read it.

"He will refuse," she thought, dejectedly, "and that's all." But before Sir Robert could utter the denial, Lady Beauchamp hastily spoke.

"I think," she said, addressing the baronet, "it would be well to give Nina an audience, dear—that is a short one, for I am going to persuade you to drive to Dr. Jeffries with me this afternoon. I am not feeling quite well."

"I'll send for Jeffries!" broke in Sir Robert, starting to his feet and forgetting all about Nina and her astonishing request.

Lady Beauchamp laughed and taking Isa by the hand, moved with soft sinuous grace to Sir Robert's side.

"My dear love," she protested merrily, "you forget how I hate a stuffy doctor coming to the house, and how I always get a headache."

Then, before Sir Robert could answer, she hastily returned to the point from which they had wandered.

"I was about to remark that you are not a truly discreet person when you are sleeplessly on the alert for surprises. You are too good a father to deny her without first hearing her argue her cause. We will go down to the library, and—"

Nina there quietly interposed, following the baronet and his wife into the hall as she spoke.

"Pardon me," she said a little haughtily, in answer to Lady Beauchamp's suggestion, "I will not go into the library, papa. I have no objection to arguing my case with you, but you will take the matter into consideration, to-day, and give your consent if you can."

"Consent!" burst out the old baronet, irritably in his anxiety. "How can I consent to anything that Lady Beauchamp and I have decided not to visit the Continent till next year. So I may as well—"

For a second time Lady Beauchamp opened her beautiful hindering eyes, and intercepted the undesired negative.

"Nina is right, dear husband," she murmured with insinuating sweetness. "Think it over. Don't say 'No' hastily. Always plastic wax in the expert hands of his young wife, the baronet yielded.

"Well, well," he smiled fondly down upon her, "so be it. But how do you finally fasten it upon me, benefited by the delay I cannot perceive. To me it seems absolutely out of the question that you should go roaming over the Continent without protection. You need a courier, and an elderly chaperone, a courier, and Lucy there would be no propriety, papa."

So saying Nina turned away, discouraged and heart sick, believing her stepmother would employ every art to defeat her wishes.

But she had yet to discover the heights and depths of Lady Beauchamp's duplicity. That my lady's pretty air of grave disapprobation was well feigned, and that her efforts to restrain Sir Robert were efforts of deadly, dangerous sincerity and significance, the girl never dreamed.

Sir Robert made no reply to her suggestion, but stood looking after her as she moved away in the direction of the morning room.

As she disappeared, he sighed and entered the library.

Lady Beauchamp carried a moment to see Isa borne off in the arms of her nurse, and then followed him.

She found him restlessly pacing the room. As she appeared he stopped and looked at her in dumb inquiry.

My lady wisely answered the look. She flew to his side, nestled caressingly to him for a moment, and then, with a reassuring word and a smile, drew him to his arm chair. Taking his hands in hers she spoke:

"Dearest Robert, do not grieve, but thank Heaven for this new freak. Thank Heaven, and lend every effort to the accomplishment of her wishes!"

MY LADY'S SIN. SUMMARY OF OPENING CHAPTERS.

Old Sir Robert Beauchamp marries a second wife—a beautiful young Spanish widow with a daughter of her own—and makes a new will, by which, in the event of his own daughter, Nina, dying unmarried, his stepdaughter, Isadore, becomes his sole heiress. Nina suspects her stepmother of sinister motives, and fancies she is losing her father's love. One day she questions her father about the will, and tells him how Isadore is maintaining her position of heiress by the death of her mother, which Lady Beauchamp is trying to effect by means of poison. Unknown to Nina, Lady Beauchamp overhears this conversation, and advancing from behind a curtain she whispers something in her husband's ear which affects him visibly and arouses Nina's anger. Her ladyship's plan is to convince Sir Robert that his daughter is not reasonable for her actions, and she is slowly poisoning herself. The mother first, and now the daughter. I have had heavy sorrows," says the lady to Nina. "I have had heavy sorrows," says the lady to Nina. "I have had heavy sorrows," says the lady to Nina.

NUMBER SEVEN IN THE BIBLE. MULTIPLES OF THE FIGURE 7 RECUR SIGNIFICANTLY IN THE NEW TESTAMENT.

The phenomena of the figure 7 and its multiples occurring in the New Testament have been touched upon in the preceding articles. The "seven" group will not be lost even upon the superstitious who are outside the pale of scriptural points, and, as it were, the backbone of the relations of their groupings to the first 11 verses of the New Testament must suggest that they were scarcely chance.

For instance, in these 11 verses of Matthew the vocabulary consists of 49 nouns, or 7x7; of these words, there are 28, or 4x7, which begin with vowels, and 21, or 3x7 begin with consonants.

The distribution by sevens between vowel words and consonant words might justly have been deemed accidental but for the fact that of the 49 nouns 42 of them are of the 7-fold tradition, the 7 of the 42 nouns there are 35 proper nouns, or 5x7. Of the thirty-five proper names 4x7, or 28 are male ancestors of Jesus and 7 are not.

Mr Panin's conclusions after an exhaustive arrangement of the "seven" features are that "not even the choice of the languages in which the scriptures were written was made without marked numerical design at the threshold of the subject."

THE ORIGINAL LANGUAGE.

According to the Bible, one language was spoken by all races until the "confusion of tongues." Following biblical tradition, this language must have been Hebrew, assumed also to have been the language of Adam and Eve. Another theory had it that Hebrew, Arabic, and Chaldee were dialects of the original tongue.

The Persians claim that there were three primitive languages—Arabic, the tongue used by Satan in addressing Eve; Persian, the language spoken by Adam and Eve; and Hebrew, the language used by the angels when they drove them out of Paradise. This would leave Persian as the tongue of primitive humanity.

In olden days many ingenious attempts were made to solve the question by excluding children from all human intercourse, and observing the result in the means of communication growing up between them. Science has no answer to give.

THE RICHEST GIRL IN THE WORLD.

Undoubtedly the richest girl in the world is Miss Krupp, who on the death of her father became chief proprietor of the world-famed Krupp works at Essen, in Germany.

She wields her immense power with moderation and generosity. The city of Essen, with its 100,000 inhabitants, is practically her private property, so that she possesses almost despotic power over her employees and their families.

The magnitude of the Krupp works can only be realized by those who have visited Essen, and viewed in person the amazing results of the organizing genius of Miss Krupp's father and grandfather. The employes number over 20,000. Apart from the works themselves, the Krupp possessions include extensive coal and iron-ore mines in Germany, and a series of steamships.

The control of works is entrusted to a committee of management, but Miss Krupp herself takes a keen interest in all the complicated affairs of her vast concern. The heiress it would seem has inherited some of the family capacity for industrial organization, for she takes the greatest pride and delight in mastering the details of the work of different departments.

WHEN MAN SHALL LIVE TO 100.

Dr Ferguson, speaking at Oxford, observed that in a few years disease and death would be unknown, and that man would live to 100. He said that he had seen a man who had lived to 100, and that he had seen a man who had lived to 100.

There is in the West of England one of the smallest churches in existence, situated in the midst of a wood. It is a simple structure, and is a service of the parish. It is a service of the parish. It is a service of the parish.

On Sunday a party of four ladies, dressed in white, were seen passing through the church, and were seen passing through the church, and were seen passing through the church.

Who are these arrayed in white robes, and whence come they? The clerk, thinking he was addressed, answered: "I don't know who they be, sir; but I think as they be a-lodging at the Anchor Hotel."

"There is no occasion for you to envy me," said the prosperous man. "I have had many troubles, as many as you have, mister," admitted Dismal Dawson; "but the difficulty with me is that I ain't got any more."

A THRILLING TIGER STORY. (From the "Boston Globe.")

Major Hidan, of the 12th Native Cavalry, India, was hunting in Bengal with a small party of sportsmen. He was hunting in Bengal with a small party of sportsmen. He was hunting in Bengal with a small party of sportsmen.

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WONDERFUL JAPANESE PAPER. SAVED FROM DROWNING BY AN ALBATROSS.

The Japanese make scores of papers, the walls of the Japanese houses are wooden frames covered with thin paper, which keeps out the wind but lets in the light, and when one comes across a paper-walled "doll house" with the gloomy bamboo blinds of the inhabitants of the island of Java or the small-windowed huts of our forefathers, one realizes that without glass and a rainy climate, these ingenious people have solved in a remarkable way the problem of lighting their dwellings and at least in a measure, of keeping out the cold.

Their oiled papers are astonishingly cheap and durable. As a cover for his load of tea when a rainstorm overtakes him, the Japanese farmer spreads over it a tough, pliable cover of oiled paper, which is almost as impervious as tar-paulin and as light as a gossamer. He has doubtless carried this cover for years, neatly packed away somewhere about his cart.

The "riksha" coolies in the large cities wear rain mantles of this oiled paper, which costs less than 18 cents and lasts for a year or more with constant use.

An oiled tissue paper, which is as tough as writing paper, can be had at the stationer's for wrapping up delicate articles.

Grain and metal papers are almost always made of bark paper in Japan for it is not easily penetrated by weevils and other insects. But perhaps the most remarkable of all the papers which find a common use in the Japanese household are the leather papers of which the tobacco pouches and pipe cases are made. They are almost as tough as French kid, so translucent that one can nearly see through them, and as pliable and as soft as calfskin. The material from which they are made is as thick as cardboard, but as flexible as kid.

A small boy in a chicken coop. An absentminded gentleman had taken to hen-farming, and started a poultry run up on the hillside about half a mile from his home.

The other day he spent some time there getting it in order, and his little boy accompanied him. When he turned up home again he was alone, but his wife didn't comment on the fact, thinking her little boy was playing outside somewhere. Tea-time came but the little boy did not. The mother grew rather uneasy, but determined to wait a while longer before mentioning her fears. Bed-time arrived, and the mother grew alarmed.

"Oh, George!" she exclaimed to her husband, "Where's Willy? I'm afraid he's lost!" And George clapped his hand to his forehead and began to think very hard.

"Dash it, Emily!" he yelled at last. "I remember now! I was making a chicken-coop, and got him to creep inside to hold the wooden bars while I nailed 'em on, and—and he must be inside yet, for I'm hanged if I know how the chickens he could get out after I'd fastened 'em all on!" And they found him there.

AT A FOOTBALL MATCH. At a football match some time ago a curious incident happened. One of the players gave the ball such a tremendous kick that it went right through the opponents' goal and struck a gentleman spectator full in the face. The man dropped down like a stone, and was at once carried to a tent near by. He took a long time to recover, and some one commenced to search his pockets, in the hope of finding a card or something that would identify him, and the police were informed. On coming round the man was marched right off to the police station, where he was found to be a notorious pickpocket, for whom the police had been looking for a long time.

GENERAL INFORMATION. There are 100 roads of one kind or another between Lyons and Geneva, France and Spain, but only three of these are passable for carriages.

Galvanised iron is merely iron dipped into molten zinc. The coating is not electrically applied, as the word galvanised seems to imply.

It is said that the profitable hen eats sixteen times her weight in a year. Her eggs are six times her own weight and worth six times the cost of her food.

With his rubber life-preserving suit Mr. Joseph Probst, of Geneva, has remained in the water a month at a time, subsisting on food carried in the suit.

A rosary, which has been brought home recently by a traveller in Tibet, comes from a mountain of 113 rings made from the skulls of 113 priests.

Experiments now show that during profound sleep a noise not sufficient to awaken the sleeper produces a perceptible rise in the brain and head temperature.

A spectator in a Japanese theatre, on payment of a large sum of money, is permitted to stand up; and the person behind him cannot object, although the latter's view of the performance is obstructed.

Mosaic floors, laid with small different colored stones set in regular patterns, were known to the Egyptians 2,300 B.C. In Babylonian floors of this kind date from 1,100 B.C.

What he calls "emanium" is supposed by M. Gisel to be a new element existing in a strongly radioactive earth, consisting chiefly of lanthanum. On a zinc chloride solution it gives flashes brighter than rad

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1409

Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1904.

PRICE THREEPENCE

G. PRINCE
Butcher in premises in
1, STREET, BEAUFORT.
Mr. T. Smith, and hopes by steady
business and by keeping the Prime
ri a fair share of public patronage
will Goods a Specialty.

What Make you Mad
Your Newspaper has not arrived
due. Of course it does, but
not happen to the clients of
COCHRAN
AGENTS, &c., &c.,
BEAUFORT.

and Promptness; Straight Deal
ing and Attention; continuing
of well-sorted Stocks of Com
modities, Books, Garden Seeds, &c.,
be found there, where the goods
are.

B. BRAVO,
Ser, Tobacconist, and
Toy Goods Depot,
1, STREET, BEAUFORT.

Mr. H. H. CUTTING, 6d.
CHILDREN, 3d.

and guaranteed. Cleanliness
and Civility.

Department of Pipes, Tobacco, and
a Stock.

C. PEDDER,
right and Blacksmith,
of the public of Beaufort and
strict for their patronage during
and to intimate that he is still
at the same old address,
1, STREET, BEAUFORT.

of all mechanics and up-to-date
is prepared to execute any
of his line with promptness and
as far as possible, consistent
with his business. Horses as usual.

EDWARD,
porchanger, and Glazier
STREET, BEAUFORT.

of Oil, Colors, Paperhangings,
Paints, Brushes, &c., &c.,
are kept on hand. Estimates
freely given. Country. All Painters
in stock.

AL NOTICE
of the public of the support
of the past 4 years, I beg to
have taken the

Age Hotel,
Beaufort,
of keeping the very
of in Stock,
of public patronage,
on on after Saturday.

a Specialty, from 1s.
of in attendance.

C. W. JONES,
of in Stock,
of in attendance.

LONG WOOL
SALES.

of 1904 1905.

HAGUE & Co.
of in Stock, as usual
of during the coming
of a special attention

WAREHOUSES,
of the storage of Wool,
of in Stock.

of and unequalled in the
of display of Wool,
of right at the thorough
of CLIPS

of personal attention, and
of is sold under fullest

LOCAL CONSUMPTION
of other markets in the
of.

of best selling in the colony,
of and proceeds rendered
of days after sale.

of selling Books only.
of Practical English, and
of Colonial Experience in
of if required, directly on
of into store.

at leaves
of level.

DISC
of Orchard Cultivator,
of Simple and easy

DOT,
of Small Orchards
of Extension Principle.

UES.

R. O'RY,
of BEAUFORT.

DIXON BROS.
of the office of 7d

ANNUAL STOCK-TAKING SALE NOW ON.

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GEORGE PAYNE, Jeweller, Sturt Street, BALLARAT.

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EDWARD, porchanger, and Glazier STREET, BEAUFORT.

C. W. JONES, of in Stock, of in attendance.

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WAREHOUSES, of the storage of Wool, of in Stock.

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DIXON BROS. of the office of 7d

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 does so in order to get business, it 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 worth of advertising for nothing. And you have had value for the printing already. Go into a grocer's or draper's for 1/3 worth of goods, and the grocer's man or draper will not throw in gratis 1/3 worth of something else that you may ask for. Try him; you don't believe us.

A Safe Remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

It is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For SCROFULA, BAD LEGS, ECZEMA, ALOPECIA, BLOOD-POISON, BLACKHEADS, ULCERS, SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES OF ALL KINDS. It is a safe and permanent remedy. It is the only real specific for Gout and Rheumatic Pain, for it removes the cause from the blood and joints.

TRIED MANY THINGS WITHOUT BENEFIT UNTIL I TOOK CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE.

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSSES.

THE MAN WHO DOESN'T ADVERTISE

IMPURETIES IN THE BLOOD.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

MINING LEASES.

JUSTICES' FIGURES.

ADVERTISING.

GENERAL PRINTING AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort

Postal Intelligence.

BECHAM'S PILLS

To avoid indigestion

To Cure Sick Headache

P. J. O'SULLIVAN

NOTICE.

Business man

HINTS TO FRIENDLY READERS

LA country paper kindly supplies

LETTERS FROM THE TERTH AND SEVENTH

STEVENSON BROS. BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS.

JOHN HUMPHREYS

ACCOUNTANT ETC.

AGENTS

YOU CAN AFFORD IT.

The Circulation

Steadily Increasing.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

Business Men, Read

Arthur Parker,

JOB PRINTING

PRINTED IN FIRST CLASS STYLE

BOOKBINDING

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

The Riponshire Advocate

Steadily Increasing.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

Business Men, Read

Arthur Parker,

JOB PRINTING

PRINTED IN FIRST CLASS STYLE

BOOKBINDING

Drapery, Clothing, Boots and Shoes.

COUGLE'S

UP-TO-DATE Filled with New and Up-to-Date STORE. Goods.

When you want anything in DRAPERY.

COME TO US.

Our GOOD VALUE is our Best Friend, as it speaks our Praises louder than Words.

Ladies, Inspect Ladies, Inspect.

OUR STOCK OF MILLINERY, BLOUSINGS, DRESSES, & C. CHOICE GOODS.

LATEST NOVELTIES, NEWEST GOODS. In All Departments.

G. H. COUGLE, The People's Draper,

Havelock St., BEAUFORT.

W. H. HALPIN, AUCTIONEER.

HOUSE, LAND, STOCK, GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT, AND VALUATOR.

Highest Prices given for Produce of all kinds. Money to Lend on Land. Loans negotiated.

MONTHLY STOCK SALE, Thursday, 15th Dec., 1904.

Agent for best brands Artificial Manures. Special Potato Manure. SEVERAL LINES OF SHEEP FOR SALE.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT.—Live Stock and Vehicles Insured.

Ballarit Live Stock Market. Tuesday.

Fat Cattle.—370 head was the number penned for to-day's sale.

Church of England.—The offertory, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Min. Lev. 2 p.m.; Waterloo, 3.30 p.m.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.—Mr. G. H. Cougle, 7 p.m.—Beaufort, 7.30 p.m. and 7.50 p.m. (Church Anniversary).—Rev. Yeo, 3 p.m.—Mr. C. Waldron.

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.—Rev. R. Yeo, 8 p.m.—Main Lev. 7 p.m.—Mr. A. McLeod, Middle Creek, 11 a.m.; Traralgon, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. A. H. Moore, B.A.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES. SUNDAY 27th NOVEMBER, 1904.

Church of England.—10 a.m.—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Min. Lev. 2 p.m.; Waterloo, 3.30 p.m.—Rev. A. J. Pearce.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.—Mr. G. H. Cougle, 7 p.m.—Beaufort, 7.30 p.m. and 7.50 p.m. (Church Anniversary).—Rev. Yeo, 3 p.m.—Mr. C. Waldron.

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Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.—Mr. G. H. Cougle, 7 p.m.—Beaufort, 7.30 p.m. and 7.50 p.m. (Church Anniversary).—Rev. Yeo, 3 p.m.—Mr. C. Waldron.

RICHARDS & CO'S. NEW EXHIBITION OF PHOTOGRAPHY

It is an Exhibit of a Century. Their World-famed Reputation. ARTISTS IN PHOTOGRAPHY. SPLENDIDLY SUSTAINED.

Our New Colored Spring Study has won the admiration of all. Two Distinct Positions taken of every Bridal Veil, Wreaths and Bouquets the most fashionable kept at the Studio.

The Beaufort Lodge U.A.O.D. intend celebrating their lodge anniversary and progressive evening by holding a progressive evening on Tuesday evening next in the lodge-room.

RECHARDS & CO. 25 STURT STREET, BALLARAT.

United Ancient Order of Druids. THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING will be held in the LODGE ROOM SOCIETY'S HALL, on TUESDAY EVENING next, at 7.30 o'clock.

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The Licensing Court for the Beaufort and Burroughes districts sits at Beaufort on Tuesday, 6th December next.

At a social evening at Birchop last Saturday, the Rev. Robert McGowan, Presb. Minister, was presented with a gold watch, and a letter with a piece of plate, by the residents of Birchop, and district prior to their departure from Birchop.

Mr. W. H. Halpin, auctioneer, will offer for sale by public auction, at his rooms, at 2.30 p.m. on Thursday, December 15th, at 2.30 p.m. in shops, dwelling-house, and allotments of land, situated in the township of Beaufort, and owned by Mrs. Elizabeth Smith.

A painful accident happened to John Wright, of Snake Valley, whilst trimming green saplings. The saw, he was using slipped, striking him below the ankle of the right foot, inflicting an ugly wound, and Dr. Donaldson found it necessary to insert six stitches.

Inspector Jackson conducted an examination at the Beaufort State School last week, and Mr. Baker, the head teacher, and his staff are to be congratulated upon the success achieved. Merit certificates were obtained by Percy J. Baker, Elizabeth Pedder, and Nellie Rogers; while standard certificates were given by Robert H. Parker, Angus Cougle, Mary E. Baker, Gordon Yeo, and Leslie Sharr.

THE LENSED COMPOUND, for Coughs and Colds. Gives instant relief to Asthma and Bronchitis &c.

The Premier (Mr. Bent) has laid on the table of the Legislative Assembly a paper showing how the proposed amendments to the provisions of the Licensing Bill relating to the redistribution of the municipalities (equivalent for liquor licenses fees. In Ripon, three the equivalent of licenses is £380. This was paid to the shire for 1904 amounting to £223. The payment originally proposed under the new bill was £258, but the amended proposed payment is now £300, or an increase of £42. This, however, will be a decrease of £23 on the amount hitherto received.

A rare musical treat is in store for pleasure-seekers next Tuesday evening when Miss Flora F. Donaldson and Mr. Gavin Spence (acknowledged by all critics to be the greatest Scottish entertainers) will give their delightful entertainers at the Scotch Club, Beaufort, at 8 p.m. at the Scotch Club, Beaufort, at 8 p.m.

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LOVE'S TRIUMPH.

A STORY OF LOVE AND WAR.

BY MARY J. HOLMES.

Author of "Lena Rivers," "Edna Browning," "Tempest and Sunshine," Etc., Etc.

PART 20.

Maude remembered this last distinctly, because it had called forth a reproach from the teacher, who had overheard it, and who asked what kind of a man she could be so perfectly obedient looking.

"I did it in part for him," she said, feeling that in spite of her pain there was something sweet even in such a sacrifice.

She was still standing in the door, when Tom, turning a little more toward his host, saw her, his face lighting up at once, and the smile, which made him handsome, breaking out about his mouth and showing his fine teeth.

"Ah, Miss de Vere, take this seat," and with that well-bred politeness so characteristic of his family, he arose and offered her his chair.

But Maude declined it, and took a seat instead upon a little camp-stool near to the vine-wreathed columns of the piazza.

It was very pleasant there that morning, and Maude, sitting against the background of green leaves, made a very pretty picture in her pink combic wrapper, trimmed with white, white pendants in her ears, and a bunch of the sweet-scented heliotrope in her hair.

It was not a little ribbon, like those which used to be in Tom's dressing-room in Boston, when Mary was alive, nor yet like the filmy things which Mrs. Carter's Mother wore.

Maude de Vere was small, but everything was admirably proportioned. She wore a seven glove and she wore a four foot. She measured just twenty-five inches around the waist, and five feet six from her head to her feet, and weighed one hundred and forty.

Curiously he looked at Tom, seeking for something upon which to fasten a doubt, for he did not wish Maude to be a Southern girl, and he was to the North. But the longer he gazed the less he doubted.

"It is very strange that my first prize, should fall again into my power. But in this time you are safe, I reckon. I am older than I was three years ago, and not quite so thirsty for a Yankee's blood."

"Were any prisoners taken near your father, Miss de Vere? Union prisoners, I mean?"

"Yes," Maude replied. Arthur was a private then, and with another soldier, was prowling through the woods when they came upon father, and two Union soldiers near him, one a boy, Arthur said, and one an officer, whose ankle had been sprained.

"The Judge was sorry to part with Maude, and he was sorry to part with Tom. He liked him because he was a gentleman, if he was a Yankee, and because his father had sent Seth back, and because he had been kind to Maude's father, and married Mary Williams, of the Charleston Williamses, and could smoke a cob-pipe, and enjoy it. These were the things which recommended Tom to the old man, who shook his hand warmly at parting, saying to him:

"I hate Northern dogs mostly, but I don't like you. May you get safely home, and if you do, my advice is to stay there, and tell the rest of 'em to do the same. They can't whip us,—no, by George, they can't even if they have got some advantages. The Judge said to me, 'You'd have the place you want, if you can't take Richmond,—no, sir! We will die in the last ditch, every mother's son of us; and what is left will set the town on fire, and let it go to thunder!'"

"The man who had one Union soldier recruiting in Hetty's cabin, and was bidding good-bye to another; but consistency was no part of war politics, and he rambled on, until Arthur cut him short by saying that could wait no longer.

"I never thought to raise my hand against my own people," he said, "but if they harm Uncle Paul I shall shoot somebody."

"The man had been gone from sight for some little time, and the tall mountain shadows were lying thick and black across the valley, when up the road several horsemen came galloping, and Paul Haverrill's house was ere long surrounded by a band of as rough, savage looking men as could be found in the mountains of Tennessee.

Calmly and fearlessly Paul Haverrill went out to meet them, asking why they were there, and why they seemed so much excited.

"For a moment his old power over the men in his own mind, and they hesitated to charge him with treason, as they intended doing. But only for a brief space was there a calm, and then amid oaths and imprecations, and taunting sneers, and threats, they told him of the letter, and deriding him as a traitor, they began to force back some bitter thought or silent pain.

Turning once ere the winding road hid her from view, Arthur kicked his hand to her gayly, while with a wave of her handkerchief she re-entered the house, and neither guessed nor dreamed how or when they would meet again.

"She does like me some, and by-and-by she will like me better," he said, as he went his way, leaving her standing in the doorway of her uncle's house, her face very pale, and her hands pressed to her forehead, as if she were some bitter thought or silent pain.

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CHAPTER XXXII.

Maude de Vere had insisted that Captain Carleton should have her room, inasmuch as he would be more secure there, for, if the house were ever taken, she would be in a better position.

Maude did not care for the room, but she liked to look in Tom's kindling eyes might mean. She only remembered that the man whose hand held hers so firmly had ministered to her dying father, had held the cup of water to his parched lips, and wiped the flowing blood from his face, and spoken to him kindly words of sympathy.

Here was the answer to her prayer, that God would send her somebody who could tell her of her father's last minutes. The somebody had come, and in her gratitude to him she could almost have knelt and worshipped him.

"Oh, Arthur!" she cried, "Captain Carleton is the very man you end Joe Nevell captured at Bull Run. He is a man, and was so kind until you came and took him."

"It is very strange that my first prize, should fall again into my power. But in this time you are safe, I reckon. I am older than I was three years ago, and not quite so thirsty for a Yankee's blood."

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with her niece, who manifested no concern except for his guest, and even for him he had no fears, provided he could reach the cave in safety. To accomplish this was Maude's object, and it was the Cross Roads lay in that direction a costly, but Maude was equal to any emergency, and half an hour later there issued from Paul Haverrill's door two figures clad in female garments, and while a casual observer would have sworn Maude de Vere and her servant Letty, and a revolver and a pocket, and another in the basket she carried so carefully, and which was supposed to contain the cups of jelly and custard she was taking a poor sick neighbor, whose house was up the mountain path.

At her side, with the shuffling gait peculiar to Letty, Tom Carleton followed, his nicely blackened boots hidden in the deep shaker which Lois had worn for years, and his calico dress flopping awkwardly about his feet. Lois, fortunately, was very tall, and so her skirts did good service for the young man, whose powers of imitation were perfect, and who had been watching his progress from an upper window, and declaring that she would almost "swear it was herself!"

"At this hour, and alone, with the road full of robbers? Never, never! You must have starved here with me, I shall go back with you!" Tom said, and he involuntarily wound his arm around the waist of the young girl, who trembled like a leaf.

"She did not think of Arthur then, or her promise to him, for something in Tom's voice and manner as he put his arm about her and called her Maude, brought to her a feeling such as she had never experienced before. Perhaps Tom suspected that he was understood, for he held her closer to him, and, passing his hand carelessly over her burning cheek, he whispered:

"Dear Maude, I cannot let you incur any danger which I must not share. You understand me, don't you?" She thought of Arthur then, and the thought cut like a knife through her heart. She must not understand; she must not listen to words like these; she must stay where she was, and she thought out like a knife through her heart.

"Maude,—sister Maude," came resolutely in a low whisper, and with a cry Maude burst away from Tom, exclaiming:

"Charlie, what brings you here?" "He explained to me that you were there, and he wanted to see you all night, and with a shudder she thought of what might befall her uncle, Maude acquiesced in the decree, feeling glad that Charlie was with them, a hiadrance and preventive to the utterance of words she must not hear. A hiadrance he was, she felt sure, and a total preventive, for by-and-by the tired boy's eyes began to droop as drowsiness stole over him, and when Tom made him a bed with Lois's dress and shawl, and bade him lie down and sleep, he did so at once, after first offering the impromptu couch to Maude, and then to Letty.

"By the dim candle-light Maude's face was very white, and her eyes shone like burning coals as she watched Captain Carleton and guessed his motive. Had there been no Arthur in the way, she would not have shrunk from Captain Carleton; but with that haunting memory she could not forget the night when she saw the weary lids droop over Charlie's eyes, and knew by his regular breathing that he was asleep.

"Tom knew it as soon as she did, but for a time he kept silence; then he came close to her, and sitting down by her side, he said softly, as if he were alone: "Maude, you and I have been very strangely thrown together, and as I once said to you, there is a meaning in it, if we will but find it. Shall I try and solve it for you, or do you know yourself what it is in my mind?" She did know, and she would not answer; and her face drooped over her brother, whose head she had pillowed upon her lap.

"Perhaps this is not the fitting place for me to speak," Tom continued, "but if the morning finds me in safety, I must be gone, and no one can guess when I may meet again. Let me tell you, Maude, of my early life, before ever I saw or dreamed of you."

"The surely he might be that, and the bowed head lifted itself a little, while Captain Carleton told first of his home in Boston, of beautiful little Rose, and of the pale, dark-eyed Jimmie, and then of the saucy, proud Mary, his early manhood love, who had the last day lost the pride and haughty inherited from her race, and had died so young and lowly, and gone where her husband one day hoped to meet her. Then there came a pause, and Tom was thinking of a night when poor Jimmie sat by his side before the lonely tent fire, and talked with him of his Grandfather. Should he tell Maude that? Yes, he would, and by the even beating of his heart, as he made that resolve, and thought of Annie, he knew he had outlived his fancy for one of whom he spoke unhesitatingly, praising her girlish beauty, telling how pure and good she was, and how once a hope and stirred his heart that he, perhaps, might win her.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

The cave was dry and comparatively comfortable, and Tom felt as he entered it almost like going home. Will Maude had spent a day and a night there, and he had been so long in the country, she had 'em say if they were perfectly sure 'bout mass', and it wasn't for Miss Maude, they'd set the house on fire; and they looks might like they's fit to do it. The wust faces, Miss Maude, and they does swar awful 'bout the Yankee. They's got matters, and tar and feathers, and guns."

It was presently found, and with the aid of the match Maude had brought with her a light was soon struck, its flickering beams lighting up the dark recesses of the cavern with a ghastly kind of light, which to Maude seemed more horrible than the darkness. She was not afraid, but her nerves were shaken as only threatened danger to Tom Carleton could shake them, and she felt strangely alone on the wild mountain side and in that silent cave.

"Tom did not seem like much of a protector in that woman's garb, but when, with a shake, and a kick, and a merry laugh, he threw aside the bonnet, shawl and dress, and stood before her in his own proper person, minus the boots, she felt all her courage coming back, and with him beside her could have defied the entire Southern army. There was voice and manner as he put his arm about her and called her Maude, brought to her a feeling such as she had never experienced before. Perhaps Tom suspected that he was understood, for he held her closer to him, and, passing his hand carelessly over her burning cheek, he whispered:

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The Village Sensation.

BY ANNIE HARTMAN.

When the Widow Merriweather appeared in the village of Rossmore and rented a cottage for the summer she made several bad mistakes. Firstly she did not go about from house to house giving her identity and producing certificates of character; secondly, only the agent of the house knew how long she had rented it for and how much rent she paid; thirdly she would not give an interview to the village newspaper, and public curiosity as to the number of dresses, the value of her jewels, the size of her foot and the age of her terrier dog was baffled. There were fourthly, fifthly and sixthly mistakes, but they need not be explained. It is sufficient to say that by the day the widow took possession the entire society class of Rossmore was in rebellion. It was declared and not combated that the newcomer must be strange and sly to thus keep her business to herself. She even brought a strange cook and a strange maid with her, and the two were as close-mouthed as the widow. When the cook went to the butcher's after steak and the butcher asked how long Mrs. Merriweather had been a widow, how old she was and if she had lost any children by death, and ninety-nine other questions on the open-door order, the cook simply answered everything in a bunch by saying that she wanted the steak cut thick. It was even worse with the maid. One day when she was shaking rugs in the back yard Mrs. Allison sent her daughter Sarah through a hole in the back fence to draw her out. Sarah made an excuse about the escape of her pet rabbit and proceeded to pump. She got as far as the thirty-sixth question, and then discovered suddenly that she was alone in the yard. When Mrs. Calkins, president of the United Women's Royal League volunteered to make a business call on the widow it was felt that the mystery would be solved. Mrs. Calkins was not only president of the U. W. L. L., but she had the news of the town at her fingers' ends. She was known to be the champion pumper. No woman in the burg ever made over a jacket, skirt or hat, had a spat with her husband or spanked one of her children that Mrs. Calkins didn't possess herself of all the details, even if it consumed weeks of her valuable time. There was a smile of self-confidence on her face as she knocked at the door of the cottage. The widow was at home, Mrs. Calkins introduced herself as the wife of the "tax collector, insurance and real estate agent, dealer in brick and lime, and legal contracts drawn up on short notice, and then presented the news of the town at her fingers' ends. She was known to be the champion pumper. No woman in the burg ever made over a jacket, skirt or hat, had a spat with her husband or spanked one of her children that Mrs. Calkins didn't possess herself of all the details, even if it consumed weeks of her valuable time. There was a smile of self-confidence on her face as she knocked at the door of the cottage. 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CHAPTER VII. AN OMINOUS VISIT.

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They had scarcely seated themselves in the drawing room when the doctor, accompanied by his wife, bustled in to them.

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Mrs. Jeffrey was a meek little woman whose whole life was bound up with her husband, and who was scarcely known to have an idea separate from the emanations of her late lord's brain.

If, however, Mrs. Jeffrey could entertain an opinion strictly her own, it would certainly have been upon the subject of Lady Beauchamp. But, happily, thanks to Mrs. Jeffrey's will, upon that as upon all other points, she was in perfect accord, both enthusiastically agreeing that for will, grace, beauty, and heavenly loveliness of spirit, Lady Beauchamp had never had her equal.

Mrs. Jeffrey's welcoming address afforded my lady the finest opportunity to dash into the business that had brought her to Harley-street.

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THE CAPTURE OF GIBRALTAR.

SUMMARY OF OPENING CHAPTERS.

Old Sir Robert Beauchamp marries a second wife—a beautiful young Spanish widow with a daughter of her own—and makes a new will, by which, in the event of his own death, Nina, dying unmarried, his stepdaughter, Inez, becomes his heiress. Nina suspects her stepmother's plots, and she, in turn, suspects her husband's love.

One day she questions her father about the will, and tells him how Inez is building hopes on the possibility of her own inheritance. Lady Beauchamp is trying to effect by means of poison. Unknown to Nina, Lady Beauchamp overhears this conversation, and advancing from behind a curtain, she whistles warning to her husband's ear which affects him visibly and arouses Nina's anger. Her ladyship's plan is to convince Sir Robert that his daughter is not responsible for her actions, and she is slowly poisoning herself. The mother first, and now the daughter. I have had heavy sorrows," says the baronet. Meantime, it is evident that Lady Beauchamp's plot is being carried out.

"The mother," continued Lady Beauchamp, "entertained the shocking idea of poisoning the best and noblest of men was slowly but surely destroying her life by means of some subtle poison."

She suddenly paused, then resumed in sharp, pained tones. "Doctor, doctor, Nina accused me of similar crimes. My doctor, I, who for my husband's dear sake, would do anything for her."

With this exclamation Lady Beauchamp turned to tears. "Dr. Jeffrey taking Sir Robert's hand, said: 'Come to the library, Sir Robert. This is terrible! Maddie will follow with Lady Beauchamp when she is more composed.'"

Perceiving that Mrs. Jeffrey had already gathered the weeping siren to her motherly bosom, Sir Robert instantly acquiesced.

But Lady Beauchamp indulged in no lengthy exhibition of grief. By the time the doctor had comfortably seated his old friend she made an effective entrance, leaning on Mrs. Jeffrey's arm.

Dr. Jeffrey, sad, soft-toned apology for her own conduct, and she seated herself beside Sir Robert, glowing with secret satisfaction and confidence.

"The frame is already won!" she said to herself. "She permitted Sir Robert to describe the scene she had surprised in the library, and then instantly followed him with an exaggerated account of all that transpired in Nina's boudoir, mentioning as a finale, the discovery of the book."

It proved a startling one. Dr. Jeffrey uttered a shocked exclamation. "Till that moment neither he nor his wife had made a movement or uttered a sound."

"Is she tampering with antidotes?" he asked. "Alas! I fear it!" "Dr. Jeffrey burst out vehemently, addressing the stricken, old baronet. 'Sir Robert, something must be done. The poor, misguided child must not be allowed to destroy herself.'"

"We have come to you for assistance, Jeffrey."

The piteous tone and look with which the old man spoke silenced the doctor for a moment. He hastily turned his head while Mrs. Jeffrey cleared her head to brush away a tear.

The doctor recovered himself in an instant. "The first thing in order," he continued, "is to send for Rogers, who, as you know is a friend of mine. If on examination, the case prove as bad as we imagine, she must be placed without delay in the Bethlehem Ho."

"Up to that point Sir Robert had sat glaring at him in a growing horror, which Lady Beauchamp detected it expedient to allow full expression from his own lips.

She was curiously speculating upon his reply and the probable length of time before he would speak when all at once he started violently from his chair.

"See Dr. Rogers?" he burst out, shrilly, burying both hands in his thick, white locks. "Place her in Bethlehem Hospital! Jeffrey, do you want to lose me?"

"Do you want to have a family of us there? Ha, ha! First the mother, then the daughter, then the child. Ha, ha! A family of maniacs for the world to point a gibing finger at!"

Even Lady Beauchamp was frightened. What if he should go mad under the strain? What then? How would her craftily-laid plot eventuate in such a case? She turned to inquiry into Nina's condition by earnest, intelligent experts—what would it bring to light? She would have found it a case of abuse, unquestioning easy-going, but men on the alert to discover the truth for themselves—men who would require stronger proofs than the unshaken assertions of herself and Sir Robert, or even the fact that the former Lady Beauchamp was similarly afflicted.

Her face ghastly with a genuine fear, and her lips quivering with a genuine distress, she started up and seized forced Sir Robert into his seat again.

"Hush, hush, dearest," she faltered, "hide the drops from her brow. 'Dr. Jeffrey, understand. Your desires and suggestions will, I know, be sacredly observed, and suggestions (to be soon as explained.)"

(To be continued.) 1433.

POTATO WATER AS A CLEANSER.

One of the best preparations for cleansing all kinds of material is potato water. It may be used a little at a time, rubbing it on any spots, or it may be prepared in a quantity sufficient for the washing of a garment, and any household would do well to have a bottle full of it always at hand.

The rule for preparing it is to take a pint of clean borax water, or soda water, and grate into it two large potatoes. Strain through coarse muslin, and let it settle for two days. The liquid from the sediment and it is ready for use. Rub the articles in this, and press under a cloth or paper.

THE CAPTURE OF GIBRALTAR.

July 23rd, 1904 was the two hundred anniversary of the British capture of Gibraltar, and there is none of our Possessions which gives the average Englishman such a feeling of satisfaction. Its importance, the imposing grandeur of its appearance, and the position of its citadel on the rock of Gibraltar, the Mediterranean, all these facts, and the fact that England was also at war with Spain, and that the British and French fleets assailed the fortress from the sea, and the combined army of two nations opposed the Spanish army on land. The fact that England was also at war with her American colonists and with Holland made the allies feel sure of success. They pressed the siege vigorously. The following year Admiral Rodney met and defeated the Spanish fleet off Cape St. Vincent, which gave him an opportunity of carrying supplies to the beleaguered garrison. He sailed away again, for there was more important work for him to do elsewhere, and left the fate of Gibraltar in the hands of Governor Eliott. This capable and energetic officer was equal to his formidable task, and defended his charge so courageously and ably that in September, 1782, after a strenuous siege of more than three months, the allies withdrew and definitively abandoned the attempt. Thus have all the attempts upon the fortress failed, and Gibraltar remains a monument to brave British seamen, and a symbol of England's greatness. —The Evening Standard.

A BISHOP OPENS A PUBLIC HOUSE.

Bishop Potter, the head of the Episcopal Church of New York, has provoked considerable criticism by his action in taking a prominent part in the official opening of a public-house near the Bowers, which corresponds to the East-end of London.

When seven years ago, the Bishop of Chester and Cardinal Vaughan, with others, formed an association to establish canteens and refreshment bars, where the working classes could quench their thirst with intoxicating liquors, the American public house was a slight shock. But when the bishop attended the official opening of the Subway Tavern and dedicated the house as a working-men's club, and in the singing of the doxology in front of the bar, the gathering storm of protest from clergymen and other church people burst forth.

But the bishop did not choose to reply to the denunciations of the Subway Tavern and the principles upon which it was founded. "The public-house itself has answered them."

The first few days of its existence seem to have proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that the "working-men's club," and led in the singing of a hymn, and the proposed system is probably destined to grow until it has usurped the places of the low bars which have made the Bowers famous all over the world. For upon the financial success of the Subway Tavern depends the growth of Bishop Potter's proposed great system—a saloon system fostered by the head of a church.

In no sense as a speculative venture was it started. All profits beyond 5 per cent. of the net earnings will be devoted to the establishment of other similar taverns.

So far the receipts of the Subway Tavern have exceeded the brightest dreams of the promoters of the experiment. Hundreds of thousands of glasses of beer and whiskey are handed over the bar each day.

The saloon itself is unobtrusive. A swinging sign, with "cafe" on it, betrays the fact that a business is going on inside. The liquor is not mentioned, and were it not for the swinging sign, "cafe," no one would suspect that the place was anything more than a cigar shop.

In front of the main entrance there is put out every day a friendly chalked sign: "Yes: This is the saloon dedicated by Bishop Potter. You are welcome."

The other day when one of the bar-men at the place went to work he was a bit startled when he glanced at the black-board and read: "Yes: This is Bishop Potter's ginmill. Come in. You are welcome."

The barman had reason to suspect that the change was made by the aggrieved licence holders from the Bowers, because over in that thoroughfare, unlicensed and unlicensed as they are, their trade has fallen off.

In the bar of the "Subway" a dozen tables, provided with secular and religious publications, are at the disposal of patrons, where they may sit and sip their drinks, and read if they care to.

On the walls are drawings by well-known artists, a few palms and pot-planters give a pleasant touch of greenery to the bar.

The quality of the drink is said to be excellent, if the patrons of experience may be believed. Neither is there any reason to quarrel with the quantity.

SPRUCE UP.

If this doesn't hit you, of course it is not meant for you.

But if it does

Appeal to you,

Then we would just like to say—

THAT

It has been impressed upon us, and with pleasure we feel bound to admit the fact, that we are now showing the Finest Stock we ever had, in Dresses, Trimmings, &c., and in Gentlemen's Outfitting.

ALSO

That our Dressmaking Dept. is turning out some lovely Costumes. Ladies may select their styles from the latest Parisian Plates, which we have arriving monthly. Order early to avoid disappointment. The high-pressure gauge is on; the dept. at present is "A Hive of Industry."

AND

That in our Millinery Dept. we are selling Artistic Creations at Prices that are commanding attention.

The idea that "CLOTHES DO NOT MAKE THE MAN" is all very well in its way, but it is not a good principle to tie to without reserve.

Whatever we ought to have, is here.

PROFITABLE PICKINGS for PRUDENT PURCHASERS.

J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO.,

UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS,

BEAUFORT.

A.N.A. "Smoke Night."

The installation of the officers of the Beaufort branch A.N.A. was conducted by Mr. A. Lumsden, vice-president of the board of directors, in the lodge-room, So-called Hall, on Tuesday evening, and the event was subsequently celebrated by a "Smoke Night." About 40 members and visitors were present, including members of sister lodges. The chair was occupied by Mr. J. M. Carroll, president of the branch, and all were invited to make themselves at home. Light refreshments having been partaken of (Mr. Hughes' catering being duly appreciated), the chairman proposed the toast of "The King," which was drunk with musical honors. Next the chairman gave the toast, "Our Association," coupled with the name of the vice-president of the board, Mr. Lumsden. He said he would set a good example by making lengthy remarks. He hardly said any very much about the association. Quoting Artemus Ward, he would say the A.N.A. was one of the grandest institutions which this country could boast of, and, although all of them might not agree with him, he might say it was impossible to get along without it. Someone had said the work of the association ceased when federation had been accomplished, and a great many wished it had ended before, but he did not agree with this. The association had no meetings over after-events, and was not responsible for the condition of things prevailing to-day. Turning from political matters, he said the quinquennial report revealed a very good condition of things. During the last five years the A.N.A. had bettered itself, and to-day stands in the proud position of being first of all the friendly societies. They could congratulate themselves and the board in that respect. The toast was enthusiastically honored.

Mr. Lumsden responded at some length. He heartily thanked them for the kind manner in which the toast had been submitted and drunk. He also dealt with the Government's report concerning the A.N.A., and pointed out that while at the previous report the association had been on the list, and was in a position to pay 19s 2d in the £, and another society was down as low as 13s 2d, to-day the A.N.A. was in the proud position of being able to pay 19s 8d in the £—an improvement of 6d. He also showed that branches in the lead by conserving their funds as much as possible and seeing that the usual strain was made upon the sick fund. Another way to keep the finances strong was in the investment of the funds. He urged branches to assist the board by investing funds in Government securities, such investments being carried out by the board for the branches. Touching on the subject of technical education, he remarked that while for a long time the association had done no practical work in this direction, within the last few weeks the board had established a series of commercial classes for purposes of technical education, and at the present time between 80 and 90 pupils, members of the association, were attending these classes. This was a beginning, and the intention was to go further. The branches which had been taken a hand in this matter, as had been done at Hollybush, where a small technical school had been formed and subjects of a mining character dealt with. Mr. Lumsden then referred to the association's efforts to encourage a vitreous manufacture, and gave particulars of how this was to be done at the Exhibition buildings in connection with the annual fête. He spoke of the numerical strength of the association, and said that while during the drought the membership had gone back for the first time in many years, he was happy to say that was being overcome, and by the next conference they would be able to say they had again progressed numerically. He then dealt with the educational advantages derived by becoming members of the A.N.A., and mentioned that if young men would judge the A.N.A. impartially they would throw in their lot with it. He concluded an eloquent address by expressing the pleasure it gave him to visit Beaufort, where he had always been treated right royally, and by hoping that in the coming half-year the branch would have a very successful time and increase its membership.

Other toasts honored were—"Our Parliaments," proposed by Mr. Sinclair and responded to by Mr. Monzie; "Our Municipal Institution and Our Town," proposed by Mr. Martin (who evoked roars of laughter); "Good Old Dad and the Land," proposed by Mr. P. Barr; "Old Pioneer," proposed by Mr. P. Barr. Owing to the lateness of the hour, other toasts had to be dispensed with. Harmony was contributed by Mr. E. Sturt, Junr., Mr. J. R. Wotherspoon (who also gave some useful selections on his phonograph), and the Rev. J. Pearce, while Mr. Lumsden gave proof of his abilities as a conjurer. The chairman comprehensively thanked the entertainers, and the Rev. Mr. Pearce briefly returned thanks. About midnight the company dispersed, well satisfied with the night's enjoyment.

CARNHAM BRANCH. The half-yearly meeting of the Carnham branch was held on Wednesday; the president (Mr. A. M. Gardner) in the chair. Correspondence was received from board of directors re the speech made by the Hon. Alfred Deakin at the Ballarat East anniversary celebration last August, to the effect that as long as branches extend invitations to public men to attend their social functions, utterances of public or political character must be expected. The occasion referred to was not a branch meeting, but a social function, and neither the branch nor the association was in any way committed by the delivery of a party political speech.

The election of officers for the ensuing six months—President, Mr. P. Barr; vice-president, Mr. E. Nica; secretary, Mr. J. O. O'Shaughnessy; assistant secretary, Mr. S. McBurney; treasurer, Mr. Geo. Smith; committee, Messrs Wm. McEwale, M. Ryan, Jas. Ryan, J. Smith, and Geo. Woodard; auditors, Messrs J. O'Sullivan and D. McG. Donald; delegates to conference, Messrs A. M. Gardner and P. J. O'Sullivan; press correspondent, W. C. Roddie; medical officers, Drs. Donaldson and Robinson; trustees, Mr. J. Ryan.

The item on the syllabus was a debate with members of the Scarisdale branch. "Free-trade v. Protection. Scarisdale opened up the protection side by Mr. Alex. Young followed by Messrs T. E. Rumble, C. Pender, and F. Bird; while Mr. Oas. H. Hyland opened for Carnham, followed by Messrs O. B. Williams, H. B. Wooley, and P. J. O'Sullivan. The judges were Rev. H. Livingstone and Mr. P. J. Woolfe, who gave the result in favor of the locals by 12 points, the score being—Carnham, 341; Scarisdale, 329.—"Courier."

Confirmation Service.

On Monday evening last, His Lordship the Bishop of Ballarat (Dr. Green) administered the rite of confirmation to nine candidates—six girls and three boys—at St. John's Church of England, Beaufort; the candidates having been prepared by the Rev. A. J. Pearce. There was a large congregation present to witness the ceremony, including many from other denominations. The girl candidates looked very pretty and graceful in their white confirmation robes.

After a short service, in which the Bishop was assisted by the Rev. A. J. Pearce, His Lordship delivered an address to the candidates and the congregation generally. He recalled to their minds the story of Joshua assembling the people just before his death, for the purpose of getting a definite answer from them as to whom they intended to serve—their idols or the true God. It would be remembered that Joshua added, "As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord." They had no doubt seen this text among those which many people hang upon their walls. Joshua would not at first accept the people's assurance that they would serve the Lord; until by their repeated vows they satisfied him as to their sincerity. In like manner, it was not sufficient for the candidates to merely say, as a matter of form, that they would serve God; they must say it from their hearts, with the full intention of acting up to their promise. They should also remember that the Church of Christ possessed something which was unknown to the people of Joshua's time—and that was the Communion of the Holy Spirit, imparted by what was known as confirmation.

How precious this spiritual gift really is, was shown by the evident striving after something akin to it on the part of other religious sects. What were these Bible classes, Christian Endeavour and Fellowship societies, but a reaching-out after the divine gift of the Holy Spirit, which members of the historic Church Catholic had possessed ever since the first laying-on of hands by the Apostle Peter? Peter, as they all knew, was at first an impulsive, warm-hearted, zealous man, ever ready to make large promises, but weak when it came to keeping them. But after his denial of his Master, and when, purified by remorse and repentance, he had truly received the Holy Spirit into his heart, he became a changed man, and no one could have been stronger or more steadfast than he in his preaching of the Gospel of Christ. He exhorted them not to stray into temptation like erring sheep, but to keep to the true path.

The ceremony of confirmation was then proceeded with. His Lordship, as the candidates knelt in turn before him, laid his hands on each one's head, and repeated the short and simple prayer for spiritual grace on behalf of the child, as prescribed by the Book of Common Prayer. The names of the confirmands are as follows—Miss Edith Stuart, Elsie Andrews, Violet Hellyer, Lily McCracken, Florrie Dwyer, and Maggie Prentice; Masters Benj. Stuart, John Barr, and Roland Ingram.

Dr. Green then gave another eloquent and interesting address. In ancient times, he said, there was a warlike race called the Partians, who were famous for their horsemanship, and particularly for the skill with which they could shoot arrows behind them as they fled. There were Partians in these days, too, who also shot arrows as they fled, and the confirmands would have to beware of them, and conquer them. He referred to the Flesh, the World, and the Devil. "The Flesh would shoot the arrows of weariness and indifference; in Australia, he had found, people were often too lazy to attend to their religious duties. They would have to fight with all the strength against this spiritual lethargy. Then the World would also shoot arrows as it fled. They would be chaffed, perhaps sneered at, about their confirmation; they would be asked, in jesting tones, did they feel better, or were they too good, now, to associate with everyone? They must not heed these things, but persevere in the right. Then there was the Devil, who, as Christ had said, was a liar and the father of lies. He also would fire his arrows as he fled. He would try and implant in their hearts a doubt as to the efficacy of prayer; he would tempt them to ask themselves what was the good of religion, and to see how useless and futile in holy things; but if they possessed the Holy Spirit in very truth, it would be an effectual shield against all the Partian arrows of the Father of Lies. Recently he had been to Mildura, and had seen the scheme of irrigation there. There was a system of channels by which the waters of the Murray were conducted in any direction required. Even so religion had its channels, and they must not be neglected, but kept clear, otherwise the waters of holiness would cease to flow. The first channel was the Prayer-channel. They should keep this channel open, praying to God every day, that His grace might continue to flow into their hearts. Then there was the Bible-channel; it was well that they should read newspapers and books, but they ought not to let a day pass without reading a passage from the Book of books. In his young days, in England, people took their Bibles to church—an old-fashioned custom which he should like to see followed here. The Church-going channel was also very important, as regular attendance at divine worship would keep them in touch with religion, and prevent them falling away from grace. Most precious of all was the Communion-channel, for this was a gift direct from Christ Himself. He bid us, attend church, or sing hymns, but had expressly ordained the Communion. The Bishop concluded with a fervent prayer for the spiritual welfare of the confirmands; and the service was brought to a close with an appropriate hymn.

Cricket.

The return match between the above clubs was played at Beaufort on Saturday last, resulting in a decisive victory for the home team by 78 runs, Beaufort scoring 107 to Chute's 29. C. J. C. Baker, batted in good style, and completed 37 runs for Beaufort, whilst S. Young (21) and V. Hardy (18) also played sound cricket. C. Callister obtained 6 wickets for 80 runs, Collins, senr., 3 for 10, Collins, junr., 1 for 12, and F. Baker 1 for 19. H. and A. Tregrove were top scorers with 7 each for Chute. The bowling of E. Lilly and M. Tyrell was very deadly, the former securing 6 wickets at a cost of 8 runs; and the latter 5 for 17. Appended are the complete scores:—

Table with columns for batsmen and bowlers, showing runs, wickets, and other statistics for both teams.

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At last week's competitions, Miss V. Carter secured three first prizes for violin solos, and Master Ivan Jackson second for song for boys under 16. The following, connected therewith, is extracted from the "Advertiser":—

Violin Solo (under 16), "Bereuse." First prize, 21; second, 7s. 6d. Miss Violet Carter (Beaufort), 39 points, 1. Other competitor—F. Berard (Stawell), 30. No second awarded. Violin Solo (under 15), "Gai Sejour." First prize, 10s.; second, 6s. Miss V. Carter (Beaufort), 45 points; 1. Miss Ethel Lewis (Ararat), 41 points. 2. Other competitor—Miss Rita Hill (Ararat).

Adjudicator's Remarks.—Miss V. Carter. This performer showed a much better conception of the piece, and her intonation was much better. Her intonation was slightly off, however, and she dropped down in this rather suddenly, and was inclined to be a bit too hurried. However, it was an excellent rendering. Marks, 45. Violin Solo (open), "Romanza Appassionata." First prize, 10s.; second, 5s. Miss V. Carter was the only competitor for this item, and she was awarded 31 points.

Adjudicator's Remarks.—Ivan Jackson (Beaufort).—Pleasing and good tone, but the registers not always satisfactory. Expression and phrasing generally good. Marks, 45. [Miss Carter is a pupil of the Misses Jackson, of Beaufort.]

SOCIETIES' HALL, BEAUFORT. The Most Striking Dramatic Event in the Annals of Theatrical Enterprise. WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, Nov. 30 and Dec. 1. THE COULTER DRAMATIC CO. Wednesday Night—Frank Harvey's Great Sensational and Emotional Drama, in four acts. "The World's Mercy," which has crowded all the leading theatres in England, America, and Australia. Thursday Night—Positively Last Night. Geo. R. Sims' Powerful Drama in four Acts, "In Mighty London." Popular Prices—3/-, 2/-, 1/-. Doors open at 7.30; commence at 8. Carriages at 10.30. J. A. MONTGOMERY, L.M. Rep.

CARNHAM WIDOWS' AND ORPHANS' FUND.

THE FORTIETH GRAND ANNUAL DEMONSTRATION, In aid of the above fund will be held in the CARNHAM RECREATION RESERVE, ON New Year's Day, Monday, Jan. 2, 1905. PROGRAMME.

- 1. Maiden Race, 100 yds. 1st, 21; 2nd, 10s; entry, 1s. 2. Boys' Race (under 14), 1st, 10s.; 2nd, 5s.; entry, 6d. 3. District Cycle Race (within a radius of 10 miles), 1 mile, 1st, 22; 2nd, 21; entry 2s.; no acceptance. 4. Handicap Pony Race, 4 furlongs (14 hand-1 inch and under), 1st, 23; 2nd, 10s.; entry, 2s. 6d. 5. Carnham Handicap, 100 yds. 1st, 22 10s.; second, 10s.; entry, 3s. 6. Flying Handicap, about 4 furlongs. 1st, 23; 2nd, 10s.; entry, 2s. 6d. 7. Open Cycle Race (Handicap), 1 mile. 1st, 23 10s.; 2nd, 21; entry, 2s. 6d.; no acceptance. 8. Handicap Trot, about 2 miles. Weight, 10st. or over. 1st, 23 10s.; 2nd, 10s.; entry, 3s. Last two years' performances to be given at time of entry. 9. Dog War, of £10. Second team to receive £2 10s. from stake; ten men a side; entry, 2s. 10. Pony Trot Handicap (14 hands and under), of £2 10s.; second to receive 10s. from stake. Weight, 8st. 7lb. or over. About 200 yds. 1st, 2s. 6d.; 2nd, 10s.; entry, 2s. 11. Open Cycle Race, Handicap, 2 miles. 1st, 24; second, 21; entry, 3s.; no acceptance. 12. District Stakes, 1 mile, value £4. Amateur riders, weight not less than 10st.; entry, 2s. 13. Hack Race, about 6 furlongs. Hack to be approved of by the stewards. 1st, 21 10s.; 2nd, 10s.; entry, 2s. 14. Live Weight Race, about 70 yards. 1st, 10s.; second, 5s.; entry, 1s.

First event 12 o'clock sharp. Entries for all events except cycling and tug-of-war will be closed by entry on Monday, 29th inst. Entries for all cycling events close with the Secretary, Snake Valley, at 8 p.m. on Wednesday, 24th December. Without fee for furnishing performance. Nominations and last six performances. Nominations without fee will not be handicapped. Handicaps will appear in the Ballarat and local papers on December 26th. Entries for the Tug-of-War close on Saturday, 24th December. Four entries for this event or no pull. Limit of pull, 30 minutes. Clubs will be used. The committee reserve the right of exchanging any of the above events should sufficient entries be obtained. Horse events to be run under the auspices of the Carnham Turf Club, registered V.R.C. Cycling and Athletic events to be run under the rules of the Carnham Athletic Club. An efficient Brass Band will be in attendance. All kinds of refreshments at moderate cost. To be followed by a GRAND BALL in the Mechanics' Hall at night. Double tickets, 2s. 6d.; a Grand Ball on Monday, 26th December. Admission to Ground, 1s.; Horses and Vehicles, 1s.

P. J. O'SULLIVAN, Secretary.

PUBLIC AUCTION AT MR. W. H. HALL'S AUCTION ROOMS, BEAUFORT.

on THURSDAY, DEC. 15, at 2.30 p.m., valuable Property in township of Beaufort, comprising shops, dwelling-house and allotments of land, owned by Mrs. ELIZABETH SMITH. For particulars thereof, see posters, or apply to Auctioneer, or Mr. SAMUEL YOUNG, Solicitor, Beaufort.

Sale of Athletic Club's Booths.

All rights and privileges in connection with the Publican's Booth, Luncheon Booth, and Fruit Stall at the Beaufort Athletic Club's Boxing Day Sports will be sold by Public Auction, at the Band Rotunda, on SATURDAY, 2nd December, 1904, at 8.15 p.m., by Messrs. NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD, Auctioneers.

A. PARKER, Secretary.

BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB'S GRAND ATHLETIC SPORTS MEETING.

To be held in the BEAUFORT RECREATION RESERVE, on BOXING DAY, DECEMBER 26th, 1904. £75 15s. IN PRIZES.

Entries Close Thursday, 1st Decr.

- TWO-MILE BICYCLE RACE, £17.—1st, £13; 2nd, £3; 3rd, £1. Nominations, 2s; acceptance, 2s. ONE-MILE BICYCLE RACE, £11.—1st, £8; 2nd, £2; 3rd, £1. Nominations, 2s; acceptance, 1s. HALF-MILE FLYING, £11.—1st, £8; 2nd, £2; 3rd, £1. Nominations, 2s; acceptance, 1s. ONE-MILE DISTRICT BICYCLE RACE, £4 (for residents within a radius of 10 miles)—1st, £3; 2nd, £1. Nominations, 1s; acceptance, 1s. QUARTER-MILE HANDICAP, £5.—1st, £3; 2nd, £1 10s.; 3rd, 10s. Nominations, 1s; acceptance, 1s. QUARTER-MILE HANDICAP, £5.—1st, £3; 2nd, £1 10s.; 3rd, 10s. Nominations, 1s; acceptance, 1s. 220-YD. HANDICAP, £8.—1st, £5; 2nd, £2; 3rd, £1. Nominations, 2s; acceptance, 1s. BOYS' RACE, under 15 years, quarter-mile, 10s. (6 competitors or no race)—1st, £1; 2nd, 10s. Nominations, 1s. SIAMEN'S RACE, 75 yds., 10s.—Post entry, 6d. each. HANDICAP WOOD-CHOPPING CONTEST (18-in. logs), £10.—1st, £7; 2nd, £3. Nominations, 2s; acceptance, 1s.

Nominations must be lodged with the Secretary, not later than THURSDAY, 1st DECEMBER, 1904, for the Two-mile, One-mile, Half-mile, and One-mile District Bicycle Races, Beaufort Showball Handicap, Quarter-mile Handicap, 220 yds. Handicap, Siamen's Race and Wood-chopping Contest.

THE BEAUFORT BRASS BAND has been Engaged. Admission to Ground, 1s.; Children under 12, 6d.

In the Evening a Grand CONCERT will be given in the Societies' Hall by the BEAUFORT AMATEUR MINSTRELS. Admission, 2s and 1s. A. PARKER, Secretary.

Baker and Rouse PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS. Largest and Most Complete Stock of PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS. Cameras from a few shillings. Up-to-date AMATEUR OUTFITS at all prices. Importers of Edison Photographs and Records. Optical Lantern Goods. 260 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.

Furniture OF EVERY KIND. Wall Papers, 200 DISTINCT PATTERNS.

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Crockery, IN DELICATE DESIGNS. Linoleums, A GREAT VARIETY.

Anything You Require, We Can Supply. Hawkes Bros. Have it.

Fenders, WITH FIRE-IRONS TO MATCH. Glassware, A DAINTY SHOW.

Dinner and... .. Tea Sets, NEW SHAPES & COLORS.

Wire Mattresses, COOL AND RESTFUL. Bamboo Blinds, ALL SUN-PROOF.

The Ironmongers, BEAUFORT.

