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The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1467. {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1906. PRICE THREEPENCE.

An advertisement is a paper man's marketable commodity, and it is quite as much so as a side of bacon, a pound of butter, or a ton of flour. No man can afford to give away the things he sells for a livelihood, and the man who does so in order to get business is generally in a bad way. Don't try to put the paper man "in a bad way." But exercise a little human nature. Support him; he needs encouragement and support; but do it in the legitimate way. If the printer gets a few pounds worth of printing orders from you, he is not in a position to give you a pound's worth of advertising for nothing. And you have had value for the printing already. Go into a grocer's or draper's for L3 worth of goods, and the grocer's man or draper will not throw in gratis L1 worth of something else that you may ask for. Try him! you don't believe us.

SUPPORT

LOCAL INDUSTRY,

AND

SUBSCRIBE

TO THE

LOCAL PAPER,

THE

'RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.'

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

3s per Quarter

It is obtainable direct from the office regularly.

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

14-Column Supplement

is presented to Regular Subscribers.

ORDERS FOR

Plain and Ornamental

JOB * PRINTING

Executed with Neatness and Despatch.

Bear in mind that

ADVERTISING

ALWAYS PAYS.

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

GEO. PAYNE,

Watchmaker & Jeweller,

STURT STREET,

BALLARAT

(Near the Post Office).

A Splendid New Stock now showing of everything in the Watch and Jewellery line, including Dress and Engagement Rings and Keepers, Links, Studs, Brooches, Gent.'s Gold and Silver Chains, Medals, Lockets, Green Stone Pendants, etc.; Gold Heart and other Charms, Fob Chains, Muff Chains, Collar and Front Studs, Gold and Silver Bangles of every description, Nickel, Silver and Gold Watches, Necklets, Scarf Pins, &c.

IN RINGS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

We show twice the stock of any other shop in the city, and the designs and finish cannot be beaten. Five-stone Diamond Half-Hoop Engagement Rings, 70s., 90s., £5 10s., £6 10s., £8 10s., £10 10s., upwards. Diamond and Sapphire 5-stone Half-hoop Engagement Rings, 60s., 70s., 80s., 90s., £6 10s. upwards. Diamonds and Rubies, and Diamonds and Opals, 5 and 7-stone Half-hoop Engagement Rings, 45s., 55s., 65s., 80s. upwards. Gipsy Set Dress or Engagement Ring, 17s. 6d., 25s., 30s., 45s., 55s., and 70s. each.

Band Rings, plain, 9s. 6d. to 30s.; with Stones, 12s. 6d., 17s. 6d., 25s. to 50s. Massive Band Rings, with Diamond and two Sapphires or Diamond and two Rubies, 90s. each. Gent.'s Single-stone Opal, Garnet, Ruby, or Sapphire Rings, 17s. 6d., 20s., 25s. to 30s. Buckle Rings, 25s. to 45s.; with Real Diamonds, 50s. Ladies' 5-stone Half-hoop Real Sapphire Rings, 70s. Wedding Rings and Keepers from 10s. to 40s. Best Watches imported in Nickel and Gun Metal Cases, 20s. and 22s. 6d.

RELIABLE WATCH, CLOCK,

AND JEWELLERY

REPAIRS

—AT—

PAYNE'S.

JEWELLERY REPAIRED,

ALTERED, OR

MADE TO ORDER.

STONES RESET OR MOUNTED.

GEORGE PAYNE,

JEWELLER,

STURT STREET,

(Two doors from the Post Office.)

FUNERAL REFORM.

Established 1860.

A. H. SANDS

(Late Wm. Baker),

UNDERTAKER,

Opposite the State School,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Hearses and other requisites supplied in town or country.

Funerals of all classes furnished at the lowest possible charges.

Post, Telegraph, and Telephone Messages promptly attended to.

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.

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

A Safe Remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases.

If you suffer from any disease due to an impure state of the Blood, from whatever cause arising, you should test the value of Clarke's Blood Mixture, the world-famed Blood Purifier and Restorer. This medicine has 40 years' reputation, and is to-day more popular than ever, the reason of this being undoubtedly because this wonderful remedy does what it professes to do—it cures skin and blood diseases permanently.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

IS THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED.

It is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For

SCROFULA,	BAD LEGS,
SCURVY,	BLOTCHES,
ECZEMA,	SPOTS,
BLOOD POISON,	BLACKHEADS,
ULCERS,	PIMPLES,
SKIN and BLOOD	and SORES
DISEASES,	OF ALL KINDS

it is a safe and permanent remedy.

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

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

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

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

Mr. F. E. Lewis, 48 Bridge Street, Bow, Chester, writes:—"Just a line in favour of 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I had eczema for seven months, and tried many things without benefit until I took your remedy. After the eighth bottle I was quite well again. Please accept this letter as a token of gratitude to your wonderful 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.'"—June 18, 1903.

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

Mr W. G. Weston, care of Messrs Knoth, of 49, Essex-street, Kingsland-road, N.E., writes:—"Gentlemen,—"I feel it my duty to inform you of the great benefit in health I have received through taking your famous 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I have been a sufferer from eczema and an irritating skin trouble since the age of thirteen. While an out-patient at one of the big London hospitals a doctor informed me that my disease was the result of looking after foreign horses. I have had as many as thirty horses under my care, my father being a horsedealer and jobmaster. He (my father) was speaking one day to a friend of mine who mentioned that he was being cured of an ulcerated leg, due to a horse-kick, by 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I continued, however, to suffer until April 4 last, when my friend told me he was completely cured. Then I started to take 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' myself, and I am now completely cured, after suffering and being disfigured for several years. I am able to follow my employment, and am very pleased to think there is such a valuable remedy obtainable for such a small sum. I should be pleased to answer any inquiries concerning my case."—July 17, 1903.

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES

Mr James Waring, of Clay Coton Lodge, near Rugby, writes:—"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the benefit I have derived from taking 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' For a long time I suffered with bad legs and abscesses. I was under a doctor for five months, and, not getting much better, I went as an out-patient to the local hospital for nine weeks. The doctor then told me I should have to go inside before he could do anything for me. I went in and stayed for thirteen weeks, and after undergoing two operations I got a little better. Before I had been out of hospital a week I became worse than ever, so my wife told me to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I did so, and after taking five bottles and using four pots of your salve I was completely cured. I have waited twelve months to see if my legs broke out again, but, thanks to your 'Clarke's World-famed Blood Mixture,' I am as well to-day as I have ever been in my life. You can make what ever use you like of this letter."—Oct. 15, 1903.

IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD.—"We have seen hosts of letters from all sorts and conditions of people, in which the writers acknowledge the benefit they have received from Clarke's Blood Mixture, which as a curative agent cannot be too highly estimated, since it cleanses and clears the blood from all impurities, and restores it to its normal condition." This is a good testimonial from the *Family Doctor*, the popular medical weekly, which goes on further to say:—"It is certainly the finest blood purifier that science and skill have brought to light, and we can with the utmost confidence recommend it to our subscribers and the public generally."

Sold by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

Ask for

Clarke's Blood Mixture,

and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

RE MINING LEASES.

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

Justices' Fixtures.

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

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

GENERAL PRINTING

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES,

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort

THE WORLD'S MEDICINE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Possess the following qualities in a high degree:

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

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

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

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

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

Daily.	Closing Time. a.m.	p.m.
Melbourne ...	... 8 and	4.50
Ballarat ...	... 8 and	4.50
Geelong ...	... 8 and	4.50
Trawalla ...	... 8 and	4.50

Registered mail and parcels post close 20 minutes prior.

Ararat, 11.50 a.m., and 8 p.m. (including Sundays.

Stawell ...	11.50	8 p.m. Sundays,
Middle Creek,	11.50	Tuesdays, and
Murtoa ...	11.50	Thursdays.
Buangor ...	11.50	

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

English mail notice by telegraph.

COUNTRY.

Daily	a.m.
Raglan	9
Waterloo	9
Waterloo S., ...	9
Main Lead, ...	9
Chute	9

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Nerring	9
Lake Goldsmith ...	9
Stockyard Hill ...	9

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

Eurambeen	12.45
Shirley, ...	12.45

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

MAILS INWARD.

Arrive Daily.

From Melbourne, Ballarat, Geelong, and Trawalla.—12.20 p.m. daily and 8.40 p.m. on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. From Melbourne and Ballarat at 7 a.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

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

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

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

From Eurambeen and Shirley.—4.30 p.m.

From England.—Weekly.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

Two deliveries by postman daily.

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

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.

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

SAVINGS BANK.

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

REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

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

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.

9 a.m. till 2 p.m.

G. M. CREAGH, Postmaster.

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise

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

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

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

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

—Mortimer Crane Brown.

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

NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

ARTHUR PARKER,
Proprietor

Business man—"You remember that 'ad.' I had in your paper, and took out two months ago? Well, I want to have it put back again.' Editor—"Why, I thought you said no one noticed it while it was in." Business man (humbly)—"They didn't seem to until I took it out." The mere fact of your advertising lets people know you are still in business; also that your business is sufficiently important to stand advertising. If you are in business you cannot afford to do without advertising, as it is too much of an admission to the world at large.—Extract from an interview with a man who has profited by newspaper advertising

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

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

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

P. J. O'SULLIVAN,

SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER

SNAKE VALLEY.

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

All kinds of Harness bought, sold, or exchanged.

Repairs neatly and promptly executed.

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

J. B. COCHRAN, NEWS-AGENT, Book SELLER, and STATIONER, begs to announce to the inhabitants of BEAUFORT and district that he is Sole Agent for the *Argus*, *Age*, *Herald*, *Star*, *Courier*, Melbourne *Punch*, Sydney *Bulletin*, *Riponshire Advocate*, *Leader*, *Weekly Times*, *Australasian*, *Australian Journal*, *Sportsman*, and all other Periodicals. All School Requisites kept in stock. Advertisements received for all the above-named papers. While thanking his numerous customers for past favors, he trusts, by strict attention to the delivery of all papers, to merit a fair share of their support. Advertisements received for all Melbourne and Ballarat papers. By sending through local agent advertisers save postage. Note the address—Next door to Wotherspoon & Co.

STEVENSON 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 something or other does not appear in its columns that will be of financial benefit to the subscriber, and by the end of the year he had made or saved or won twenty times the subscription paid for it. The city papers don't take the place of the country ones, though some people appear to think they do. The city papers are all right in their way, but they do not give you that in which you are most interested—your country news. You cannot learn from them when and where your country meetings are to be held, who are dying or who are marrying, who are moving in or who are moving out, court proceedings, who wants to buy or sell farm or land produce, in fact hundreds of things of which it might be of particular importance for you to know. If you can afford to take only one paper, by all means take the one that is published in the country or district where you live. It will cost you less, and thereby you will be assisting yourself and keeping the money in the district.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

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

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

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

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

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

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

HINTS TO FRIENDLY READERS

You want to see the local paper a successful institution.

Talk about it wherever you go.

Mention it to the tradespeople with whom you do business.

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

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

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

FLORILINE.—FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH.—A few drops of the liquid "Floriline" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produces a pleasant lather, which thoroughly cleanses the teeth from all parasites or impurities, hardens the gums, prevents tartar, stops decay, gives to the teeth a peculiar pearly-whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. 'The Fragrance Floriline,' being composed in parts of Honey and sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet discovery of the age. Of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depôt 33 Farringdon Road, London, England

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

To our Readers and Patrons.

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

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

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

"*Subscribers and Advertisers*"

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

"The Riponshire Advocate"

is the Advertising Medium for all Contractors, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon are 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 journals 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 direction, will use his utmost endeavors to merit and sustain the patronage accorded him by giving the Latest possible Local and General News, and the most interesting and instructive information.

"The Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

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

With every issue of the Paper is given

A FOURTEEN-COLUMN

SUPPLEMENT,

Containing an

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

Business Men, Read

It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—

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

And another writer has said that—

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

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

Arthur Parker,

Printer and Publisher,

LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE

AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office:—Lawrence Street, Beaufort.

Plain & Ornamental Printing

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

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, CALL RECEIPT DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.

Prepared on the Shortest Notice.

COUGLE'S

Drapery Emporium

Special Bargain Lines in

...Ready-to-wear Holiday Goods.

Bargains in all Departments.

Do Not Miss the Chance of Buying at Extraordinarily Low Prices.

In our Millinery Show-Rooms...

We are showing Blouses, Costumes, Skirts, Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, &c., at Special Reduced Prices for the Holidays.

Wonderful Value in **HOSIERY**, especially marked to do a Big Trade.

DO IT NOW! Visit COUGLE'S for...

MEN'S & YOUTHS' Ready-to-Wear CLOTHING.

Quality as well as Cheapness is the Chief Attraction in this Department.

BARGAINS in **JUVENILE CLOTHING.**

The Largest and Best Value in the Trade. Duke o' York Suits, Northcote Suits, Norfolk Suits. Ask to see our Crash Washing Suits.

We have a Captivating Collection of Gent.'s, Ladies', and Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our usual Low Prices for all Lines.

G. H. COUGLE,

The People's Draper,

BEAUFORT.

W. H. HALPIN,

* AUCTIONEER, *

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

Highest Prices given for Produce of all kinds. Loans negotiated.

Money to Lend on Land.

MONTHLY STOCK SALE,

Thursday, 18th January, 1906.

Agent for best brands Artificial Manures. Special Potato Manure.

Furniture Sales held every Third THURSDAY.

FURNITURE STORED FREE OF CHARGE.

D. McDONALD

DESIRES to intimate to the Public that he solely has Purchased the GROCERY BUSINESS for several years carried on by

H. & R. SCHOFIELD.

With 14 years' experience of local requirements and special facilities for buying in the Open Markets, I am enabled to offer

HIGH QUALITY GROCERIES

At the Lowest Cash Prices.

Prompt Service. Personal Supervision. Low Prices. Best Brands.

D. McDONALD, Next Door to Golden Age.

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.

IF you require Goods forwarded, Furniture removed, Parcels delivered, Conveyances for Picnics, go to

J. A. HARRIS.

Orders received and attended to for trucking Live Stock, Produce, &c.

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RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 7TH JANUARY, 1906.

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

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.—The Right Rev. Dr. Cairns. Waterloo, 3 p.m. 7.30 p.m.—Mr. R. Thompson. Buxton, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. Hugh McGaveran.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Middle Lead, 1.45 p.m.; Chute, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7.30 p.m.—Rev. R. Yeo. Raglan, 3 p.m.—Mr. Davies. Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Beaufort Gospel Band.

United Ancient Order of Druids.

THE Usual MEETING will be held in the LODGE ROOM, SOCIETIES' HALL, on TUESDAY evening next, at 8 o'clock sharp.

G. WHITEHEAD, Secy.

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THE

Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1906.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Jockey Club is announced for Monday evening next, at 8 o'clock, at the Mechanics' Institute, to fix the date of the annual races and elect office-bearers.

Cr. Lewis has given notice to move at the meeting of the Riponshire Council on Monday next, to amend by-law No. 11, as to regulating procedure at council meetings, so that there will be no legal obligation to read minutes at the meeting or rough minutes at the close; also to do away with the necessity of written motions, and to facilitate the affixing of seal to documents, in order to bring procedure into line with present practice.

Mrs. R. Thompson, wife of Mr R. Thompson, assistant to Rev. R. McGowan, Presbyterian minister at Beaufort, met with rather a serious accident between 1 and 2 o'clock on New Year's Day. Mr Thompson, accompanied by his wife, had been sick visiting at Chute, and on their way back to Beaufort, Mr Thompson called at Dickman's store at Main Lead. Mrs Thompson, remaining in the gig, let go the reins and put up her umbrella, which so startled the pony that it bolted round Dickman's fence into the old diggings, capsizing the gig and smashing it very badly. Mrs Thompson was thrown out of the gig, and besides being bruised about the body and cut about the face and hands, she sustained an ugly cut over the left eye, part of the scalp hanging down on the cheek. She also suffered a good deal from shock, but after resting at Mr Dickman's for some time, she was brought into Beaufort, and had her injuries attended to by Dr. G. A. Eadie; the cut over the eye being closed up with seven stitches. The patient is now progressing satisfactorily towards recovery.

At the conclusion of the business at the Beaufort United Common meeting of managers on Wednesday, Mr Flynn said he was very sorry that Mr Browne (who was retiring from the secretaryship after about 36 years' service, owing to his leaving Beaufort for Melbourne) was severing his connection with the Common. He had been associated with Mr Browne for 14 years, and had always found him a very capable secretary, his books being a credit to him. He trusted that he would get on well wherever he went. If a testimonial were necessary he and his colleague would be only too pleased to give it, and he was sorry that there was not sufficient funds in the bank to admit of the managers recognising Mr Browne's valuable services in a more practical manner. Mr Sargeant endorsed Mr Flynn's remarks, and said that he had always found Mr Browne to be a good secretary during the time he had been associated with him, and that he had looked after the interests of the Common well. Mr Browne, in a few appropriate words, thanked the managers for their kind expressions.

Beaufort has been experiencing a spell of very sultry weather during the past few days, even the nights, usually so cool here, being extremely close and uncomfortable. Yesterday was the hottest day of the season, the temperature rising to 100 degrees in the shade.

The Right Rev. Dr. Cairns, Moderator of the Presbyterian Church of Victoria, is announced to preach at the Beaufort Presbyterian Church to-morrow (Sunday) morning at 11 o'clock, at Stockyard Hill in the afternoon, and at Skipton in the evening. Dr. Cairns is a very able preacher, and no doubt he will attract large congregations.

Mr Keith Rogers, eldest son of Mr Edwin Rogers, junr., carpenter, of Beaufort, sustained a painful injury to his right hand on Sunday morning. He got up out of bed to drive a cow out of the garden, and in throwing a stick at the animal a large splinter went into and across the palm of his hand. The splinter had to be cut out. Mr Rogers will be incapacitated from work for about a fortnight.

A meeting of the Beaufort Athletic Club was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Tuesday evening last for the purpose of settling the accounts connected with the Boxing Day sports. There were present—Messrs. H. M. Stuart (president), Hellyer, Loft, Broadbent, Cameron, Dixon, Cochran, Bravo, Parker (secretary), and Halpin. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. Several letters relating to donations, which have already been published, were read and received; also from Mr W. E. Nickols, thanking club for complimentary ticket and past favors, and stating he would have much pleasure in using the ticket if possible. The secretary stated that Mr Nickols had acted as the club's honorary auctioneer for a great many years, and he had sent him a complimentary ticket as usual. Mr E. W. Hughes, the club's treasurer, wrote apologising for his absence.—Received, The secretary submitted an approximate statement of receipts and expenditure for the year, showing the receipts (with a credit balance of £46 15s 1d) to have amounted to £207 9s 7d, and the expenditure to £168 0s 4d, leaving a Cr. balance of £39 9s 3d. The actual sports receipts were £160 14s 6d and the expenses £158 15s 2d, showing a profit of £1 19s 4d. The secretary stated that there were fixed deposit receipts of £40 to the club's credit in the Bank, and that arrangements would have to be made to get a small overdraft to pay the required 10s 9d until the half-yearly interest was due in June. Mr Dixon suggested that the members present contribute 1s each to save the necessity of the overdraft, but the president objected to this being done, as he said the club was able to bear its own responsibilities. The following accounts were passed for payment on the motion of Messrs Cochran and Hellyer:—H. M. Stuart, fixing fire-plugs, £1; H. Stuart junr., timekeeper of heats, 10s; Wotherspoon & Co., powder and caps, 1s 7d; Mechanics' Institute, hall rent, 15s; Methodist Sunday School, loan of forms, 5s; A. Parker, printing and advertising, £9; J. B. Cochran, advertising, etc., £2 8s 6d; Beaufort Brass Band, £7; W. Gibson, handicapping fees, £1 1s; R. G. Kirkpatrick, handicapping fees, £1 1s; W. C. Pedder, ticket seller, etc., £1 2s; W. G. Stevens, work on sports ground, £7 15s; scouts, 7s 6d; C. Broadbent, logs, £6 11s 3d; Societies' Hall, rent, £1 10s; E. H. Welsh, refreshments, £2 18s; J. R. Hughes, luncheon, £2 17s; Shire of Ripon, percentage on gate receipts, £5 1s 4d; secretary's salary and commission, £11 14s 6d; Broadbent Bros. & Co., cartage, 13s. Mr Loft moved, and Mr Bravo seconded, that Mr John Humphreys be appointed auditor at a fee of £1 1s. The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chair.

We are indebted to Mr J. W. Browne for the loan of a copy of a special issue of "The Beaufort Chronicle," published on 13th April, 1872, by Thos. Wilkinson, the proprietor, and printed in green and blue, as a memorial of the World's Fair of that year. It is a four-page sheet, five columns of 19 inches each to the page. The price of the paper was sixpence. There is a lengthy article on "Our Town and District", which we hope to re-produce the week after next. In those days Cobb & Co's. coaches left Tompkins & William's Camp Hotel for Ballarat and Ararat daily (Sundays not even being excepted). Coach fares are not given, but the railway fares from Ballarat to Melbourne were—First class return, 38s 6d; second ditto, 25s 6d. Of the existing firms, only Wotherspoon Bros. and Co., Hawkes Bros., W. Schlicht, and W. E. Nickols, have business announcements. The late Mr J. Cowans was then charging 7d per 4lb loaf, "weighed on delivery"; whilst the late Messrs W. Smith and S. Chapman supplied mutton at 3d and 3½d per lb; chops at 4d, roast beef at from 4d to 5d, boiling beef at from 2d to 4d, steaks at 6d; and sausages at 5d per lb. Reference is made to the wool produced at the late Mr Wm. Lewis's Stoneleigh station realising the top price at the last sales in London, namely 3s 6d per lb. Mr J. W. Browne was then secretary of the Common, a member of the mining board, and local auditor. The population of Beaufort was 1500 in 1872; to-day it is, approximately, 1100.

The death of Mrs Elizabeth Thomson, wife of Mr Andrew Thomson, miner, of Chute, occurred at Chute on Sunday last. Deceased was only 25 years of age, and left one child 19 months old. Notwithstanding that a certificate of death had been given, the police had strong suspicions that an instrument had been used by deceased herself, and medicine taken, to procure abortion. They were therefore under the painful necessity of stopping the funeral and delaying the interment for 4½ hours, while Mr J. R. Wotherspoon, J.P., conducted an inquest. A post mortem examination of the body was made by Dr. Jackson. A good deal of evidence was taken, but as the police are trying to get further information with a view to instituting criminal proceedings against the person who supplied the "pills," it is not considered advisable to publish the evidence. The inquest was adjourned till Wednesday, 17th inst., at 3 p.m., at the Police Station. An order for burial having been given by the acting-coroner, the remains were interred in the Waterloo Cemetery, a very large number of sympathising friends attending the funeral. The coffin-bearers were Messrs J. Stevenson, W. Miller, J. H. Boyer, and J. Kinleyside; while the pall-bearers were Messrs C. Dunn, junr., C. Crick, W. Hutton, and J. Trainor. The Methodist burial service was conducted by the Rev. R. Yeo. Mr A. H. Sands, undertaker, Beaufort, carried out the mortuary arrangements.

A special general meeting of the Beaufort Agricultural Society takes place at the Shire Hall on Saturday, 13th inst., at 2.30 p.m. Applications are invited till Wednesday, 10th Jany., for the position of secretary to the Society at a salary of £20 per annum.

The annual report of the Commissioners of Savings Banks, recently presented to Parliament, shows that during the 8½ years ended 30th June, 1905, the following sums had been advanced under the Credit Foncier system to farmers in Victoria, viz.—To pay liabilities, £11,683,438 6s 7d; to pay Crown rents, £74,626 1½; to improve, develop, and utilise resources of land, and carry on, £123,227 15s 4d; total, £1,890,290 0s 11d. The above figures, and the fact that at the date of the report £11 covered all arrears of interest on these loans, help us to realise the magnitude of the work being carried on by the Credit Foncier, and its beneficial influence on the producing interests of the State.

Messrs. Dixon Bros. and Halpin will hold a clearing sale at Buangor of sheep, horses, cattle, implements, furniture, etc., at Mr J. Pearson's farm, on Wednesday, 17th inst., at 12 o'clock noon. Luncheon will be provided. As Mr Pearson is leaving the district (having leased his land to Mr Theo. Schlicht, who is about to follow grazing pursuits at Buangor), the whole is for absolute sale. Special attention is directed to the stock, Mr Pearson having been a well-known breeder of ponies, and very successful at shows. There are 250 sheep, 30 horses (including the well-known hunter and high jumper, "Shamrock"), and 30 cattle. The sale is an important one, and a large attendance of buyers will no doubt be present.

A number of Mr J. W. Browne's friends and well-wishers gave him an enthusiastic "send-off" last night at Halpin's Camp Hotel, and presented him with a small purse of sovereigns as a slight token of the esteem in which he is held. Mr Browne, who is leaving for Melbourne by the express to-morrow morning, has been closely associated with several of the public institutions of Beaufort almost from their inauguration, and his career has been characterised by sterling citizenship and rectitude, his life here being an unblemished record of honesty, usefulness and public spiritedness. Such men can ill be spared from any small country town. A report of the presentation is held over till next issue.

The Beaufort Brass Band is badly in need of financial help. Quite recently they had a resident bandmaster, with the result that the players improved wonderfully and gave several public performances, which were greatly appreciated. However, circumstances arose which made the dismissal of the bandmaster unavoidable, and now the Band find it impossible to continue unless either a resident or a visiting bandmaster is engaged. A public meeting of residents interested in the Band is called for Wednesday night at the Mechanics' Institute, with the view to organising some movement to keep the Band in existence. It would be almost a calamity to the town, for the sake of about £50 a year, to allow the Band to break up, and as the members have bought their own uniforms and instruments and paid for tuition, it is considered that the townspeople might lend them a hand at this critical stage by giving small weekly donations. An enthusiastic meeting is desired, when there is no doubt a satisfactory arrangement will be arrived at.

The new year was ushered in very quietly at Beaufort. A watchnight service was held at the Methodist Church. Upon the stroke of midnight a few guns were discharged and bells tolled. So far as we are aware there was a commendable absence of that rowdyism and practical joking which a few boisterous spirits were prone to indulge in in bygone years. Whilst some residents journeyed to Ararat, Burrumbeet or Carngham to find pleasure, a large crowd enjoyed themselves in picnic excursions to Mt. Cole or the Park, and others went fishing or shooting.

Mining News.

Sam Slick Amalgamated Co., Beaufort (week ending 29th ult.)—All work on the property has been confined to machinery repairs. Jaensch and party secured 12oz. 12dwt. from a trial machine in S.E. end. The usual underground work will be continued on Tuesday (3rd inst.)

Sam Slick Amalgamated Co., Beaufort (week ending 5th inst.)—Company unwatered the shaft and commenced throwing back to receive frame set. Jaensch and party—Continuing to block in S.E. end in good dirt. Driving N.W. in fair dirt. Yield, 42oz. 10dwt. 18gr. Morris and party—Cutting up ground off No. 2 shoot with payable prospects. Yield, 8oz. 0dwt. 6gr. 6gr. Work has been delayed through holidays. Total yield, 50oz. 11dwt.

Sons of Freedom Junction, Raglan.—No. 1 rise—East intermediate extended to 328ft. Opened S. off E.; drives 10ft. Expect to cut wash in about 15ft. Pumps, 9½ strokes.

Ballarat Live Stock Market.

Fat Cattle—This, the first market of the new year, was lightly supplied, only 132 head being yarded, about two-thirds of which ranged from good to prime quality, remainder middling and useful descriptions. There was only an average attendance of the trade, the majority having supplies on hand, consequently competition all through lacked animation, prices for all qualities showing a decline on late rates, a few remaining unsold. Quotations:—Prime pens bullocks, £9 10s to £10 15s; good, £8 to £9; useful, £7 to £7 10s; cows to £6 15s. Calves—Only 6 forward. Best to 60s. Fat Sheep—A very light yarding came to hand for to-day's sale, numbering only 1428, the quality generally consisting of middling and useful descriptions, a few odd pens ranging from good to prime. There was a fair attendance both of the trade and graziers, consequently the few suitable trade pens met with fairly brisk competition, prices for such showing a slight improvement on late values; for other sorts prices remain unaltered. Quotations:—Prime crossbred wethers, 17s 6d to 18s 1d; good, 15s 6d to 16s 6d; useful, 14s to 15s; prime crossbred ewes, 14s 6d to 15s 6d; good, 13s to 14s; prime merino wethers, 14s 6d to 15s 6d; good 12s 6d to 13s 6d; useful, 10s 6d to 11s 6d. Lambs—2165 were penned for to-day's sale, chiefly consisting of useful descriptions, a small proportion ranging from good to prime, a few only medium. For the few choice pens competition was fairly active at about late rates; for other descriptions, though graziers bought largely, prices had an easier tendency. Quotations:—Prime, 14s 6d to 15s 6d; good, 12s to 13s; useful, 10s to 11s; prime shorn, 11s 6d to 12s 6d; extra, 13s to 14s; good, 10s to 11s.

Beaufort Cemetery Trust.

The annual meeting of the trustees of the Beaufort Public Cemetery was held at Halpin's Camp Hotel on Wednesday evening. Present—Messrs A. Parker (voted to the chair), J. R. Wotherspoon, J. Humphreys, D. D. Cameron, and W. O'Sullivan.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

ANNUAL REPORT.

The secretary reported as follows:—In submitting this report for the year ended 31st Decr., 1905, I beg to state that the lodge and main entrance gates are in good order and repair; the gate at the back entrance has been repaired, and is now in good order. The fence around the cemetery has been attended to and kept in secure order by the sexton, who has also given good attention to the cemetery generally by keeping the roads and paths clean and cutting down ferns and suckers growing in parts of the cemetery. I allowed him £3 for cutting down the stuff growing amongst and on the graves, especially in the Presbyterian portion of the cemetery. During the past year 49 interments took place, being 9 in excess of the previous year. 19 graves have also been sold, realizing £26 10s, being £12 2s 6d in excess of previous year. There are now 237 certificates of private ground in existence, representing 400 sold graves, all of which are entered on register and marked P on office plan. The interments in the cemetery up to 31st Decr., 1905, amount to 1441. The credit balance for the past year is £42 3s 6d, as against £21 17s 8d for the previous year. I am sorry to say that my former remarks on the neglect by many of the owners of private graves to keep in order the monuments, etc., they have erected, still holds good.—J. W. Browne, Secretary.—Received and adopted, on motion of Messrs Cameron and O'Sullivan.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From A. H. Sands, undertaker, Beaufort, consenting to a charge of £1 for Government interments.—Received; the secretary stating that this was in accordance with their regulations, and that it took effect from 1st June last, the amount formerly received being 10s.

From Mining Surveyor Bate, re lease applied for adjoining the cemetery, stating that the portion in the cemetery area would not be included in the surveyed area of the lease.—Received. The secretary stated he had taken this action upon the sexton informing him that a lease had been pegged out encroaching on the cemetery area. The area of the cemetery was 10 acres, 5½ being fenced in. The north and south boundaries were fenced on the line, but there was a chain to the western boundary and 3½ chains on the eastern side not fenced. The secretary was instructed to make a memo. of this in the minute book. Mr Browne stated that the cemetery area was gazetted in 1862.

The secretary submitted an abstract and a detailed statement of accounts for the year ending 31st December, 1905, the receipts amounting to £112 7s 8d, and the expenditure to £70 4s 2d, thus showing a credit balance of £42 3s 6d. Messrs Humphreys and Parker, having audited the books, certified to the correctness of the accounts, which had been well and neatly kept.—The balance-sheet and auditors' report were received and adopted, and the secretary was instructed to forward the abstract of accounts to the Department of Public Works, on motion of Messrs Wotherspoon and O'Sullivan; the usual statutory declaration having been made before Mr Wotherspoon, J.P., by the remaining trustees that the accounts were correct.

The following accounts were passed for payment:—A. Parker, 2s; petty cash, 5s.

Mr Wotherspoon having drawn attention to a complaint by Mrs Heath that a tree near her late husband's grave was spoiling the tombstone, it was decided that the trustees should visit the cemetery and inspect the tree complained of.

The chairman, in moving that the secretary's resignation be accepted with regret, and that a bonus of £10 be voted to him as some slight recognition of his long and faithful services, said that Mr Browne had most capably filled the position for over 38 years. He had been a most excellent secretary, being precise, methodical, conscientious, and trustworthy in the highest degree. His work was always well and carefully done. Mr Browne had lived almost a lifetime in Beaufort, and not only had he gained the confidence and respect of all associated with him in public affairs, but he had also won the highest esteem and regard of all who were brought in contact with him. Now that they had a good balance to the credit of the Trust in the bank, he considered it was only fitting that they should show their marked appreciation of Mr Browne's long and faithful services, and felt that no one should take any exception to it. The bonus was not in any sense commensurate with the work done, but it would show that the trustees were desirous of recognising Mr Browne's meritorious labors as far as lay in their power, besides affording an opportunity of expressing their goodwill and of wishing him health and happiness in the future.

Mr Wotherspoon said it was with regret he seconded that part of the motion that the secretary's resignation be accepted. He had always said he admired Mr Browne's work, and was certain they could not get a more careful or more methodical man in Beaufort. They were indeed fortunate in having had such a man as their secretary. He endorsed all that the chairman had said. Mr Browne's books would stand as a memorial of the way he had done his work, which was thorough in every respect. He was sorry Mr Browne was retiring. There came a time in every man's life when he felt that he wanted a well-earned holiday, and he trusted that Mr Browne's future would be happy and prosperous. He was very sorry indeed that he was leaving Beaufort, but seconded with the greatest pleasure the proposition to recognise his services, as it was the least they could do to mark their appreciation of his splendid services. Mr Browne had looked after the interests of the Trust in a most capable manner. They could not speak too highly of him. If Mr Parker would alter the amount to £12 12s he would second it with pleasure, considering such a bonus very little for the fine services rendered.

Mr Parker having agreed, Mr Wotherspoon remarked that not one of them could feel that they were overstepping the bounds in voting Mr Browne such a bonus.

Messrs. Humphreys, O'Sullivan, and Cameron heartily supported the motion, and fully endorsed all that had been said; Mr Cameron stating he had been connected with Mr Browne for 23 years, and felt sure they could not possibly get a better secretary. The motion was unanimously carried by acclamation.

Mr Browne heartily thanked the Trust for their kind consideration of him. Of course he had been connected with the cemetery for a great number of years, and it was a very rough place 38 years ago. Not a tree had been planted then. They were getting stumped for funds, and wanted to get the fence renewed. The late Mr Longmore was then their parliamentary representative, and he spoke to him about it, and after arguing with him a good deal got him to consent to give them a Government grant of £20. They all knew Mr Longmore's peculiarities. He said that he would give the money on his (Mr Browne's) recommendation, but that he would not have done it for any of the trustees, as all Beaufort was opposed to him. Circumstances had arisen which rendered it desirable that he should go to another place. He wanted to see his daughters settled in life and get on better than they could do here. He did not suppose he would have many more years to live, having arrived at an advanced age, and he would like to take things a little more easy. He again thanked them for their kindness.

Mr Wotherspoon moved, and Mr Cameron seconded, that a bonus of £5 5s be voted to the sexton, considering that when they had a good man they ought to encourage him, and that the usual bonus of £1 1s each be voted to the auditor. Carried.

In response to the advertisement inviting applications for the position of secretary at a salary of £10 per year, three were received, viz., from D. F. Troy, J. M. Carroll, and John Humphreys. At the request of the chairman, and the expressed wish of his fellow trustees, Mr Humphreys retired from the room. An exhaustive ballot having resulted in a tie between Messrs. Humphreys and Troy, their names were placed in a hat and the election decided by lot in Mr Humphreys' favor.

Mr Humphreys tendered his resignation as a trustee, which was accepted on the motion of Messrs. Cameron and Wotherspoon; the Department to be notified accordingly.

Mr O'Sullivan then moved, and Mr Cameron seconded, that Mr Humphreys be appointed secretary at a salary of £10 per annum, which was carried unanimously.

Mr Humphreys thanked the Trust for his appointment, and trusted his secretaryship would afford them satisfaction. He was no novice in these things, and believed he could give them satisfaction, and would endeavour to do so.

On the suggestion of the chairman, it was decided that the Trust should meet quarterly in future; Mr O'Sullivan moving and Mr Cameron seconding a motion to this effect.

The chairman also recommended that a permanent chairman be appointed as soon as the new trustee was elected. He was not seeking the position for himself, nor did he wish to see any trustee married to it, as the honor should go round periodically; but he thought it advisable that instead of taking the whole responsibility of the Trust on his own shoulders, the secretary should confer with the chairman with regard to any matter needing attention between the intervals of meetings. Whilst not wishing to cast the slightest reflection upon the method adopted by Mr Browne in the past—he had already referred to the excellent work done by him—the trustees would take more interest in the cemetery if they were to meet oftener and take more of the responsibility off the secretary's shoulders.

Mr Wotherspoon considered the suggestion a good one, and it was understood that it would be adopted at next meeting.

The secretary was instructed to attend to the matter of the election of a trustee by requesting the Shire President to convene a public meeting for that purpose.

Skipton.

A fire on Wednesday afternoon on Borriyallook Estate, Skipton, burnt 80 acres of wheat and 100 acres of grass, also 20 acres of wheat belonging to Mr Charles Bradshaw, a tenant farmer. The day was very hot and windy, but plenty of assistance was available, about 120 men turning out from the township and stations in a very short time. It is supposed the fire started from the camp of Alexander Pollock employed by Mr Bradshaw for harvesting. Pollock was arrested by Constable McDonald. The area of wheat burnt was estimated to have had a crop of 6 bags to the acre. But for the wind changing, the farms of Messrs Cushing and Elder must have been destroyed.

An old resident of Skipton, named Jas. Murray, of Wattle Bank, was found dead on the bank of the Emu Creek on Saturday. Deceased, who was 72 years of age, had evidently been on his way home from the township, and being overcome by the heat, had sat down and fallen back dead. At a magisterial inquiry regarding the sudden death of James Murray, held by Mr. Slater, J. P., the fidning was that death was due to natural causes.

New Year's Day passed off quietly. The weather was delightful for holiday making, and there were numerous picnic parties at the Widderin caves and on the Emu Creek. Messrs McQueen, Cairns, and party had some good sport fishing, taking 60 perch and tench of good size.

The Skipton amateur minstrel company gave a concert in the Mechanics' at night in aid of the building fund. The takings at the door amounted to £15. The principal performers were Messrs Jarvis, Trainor, G. Smith, and D. Elder in the minstrel part. Mr A. McIntyre was interlocutor. In the second part Miss Robinson sang "Grnadma's advice," and Miss Honor Madden "Dear homeland." A recitation by Mrs W. Atkinson, "The death bridge of the Tay," was well received, and Mr Bert Wise sang "Daddy dear." Mr D. Elder, "The march of the Cameron men," in Highland costume. Mr H. Jarvis, "Let's go round there now," was very funny. A farce concluded the programme, Messrs Jarvis, Smith, Atkinson, and Trainor taking part. Dancing was then indulged in until early morning.—"Courier."

Snake Valley.

A public meeting was held on Saturday for the purpose of electing two managers of the Carngham common for the ensuing 12 months. Messrs S. Stevenson and J. McSwan, whose time had expired, were nominated by Messrs B. Lewis and T. Anderson, and duly re-elected unopposed. —"Courier."

A SEARCH WARRANT.

Search where you will, it is impossible to find a better or more reliable medicine for stomach, liver, or bowel disorders than Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. During the past few years they have restored hundreds of sickly people to health and will do as much for you. We urge every sufferer from Loss of Appetite, Insomnia, Nervousness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, or Biliousness to give them a trial. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

"I can sincerely recommend Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy to all who are attacked with bowel complaints," writes Mr George Adams, of Albury, N.S.W., "for it is a wonderful medicine, and does all that is claimed for it. Luckily, when out in the country a few days ago, I had a bottle with me, for I met a friend doubled nearly in two with colic. I only gave him one dose, yet it affected an immediate cure. I always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy by me." For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

A DREAM OF PEACE.

I saw the navies of the allied world
Riding at ease within a sheltered bay;
In peace and quiet, side by side they lay,
For all the Battle flags at last were furled.

The angry cannon stood, all still and grim,
Like dogs in leash straining to find a foe:
Yet all the ports were closed, and to and fro
The ships swayed lightly on the ocean's rim.

Never again their thunder shall declare
Ruin and death for helpless shore and land:
They kept the peace of seas from strand to strand,
And bandit cruisers feared to leave their lair.

Allied in peace, each nation claimed their aid
Only against the enemies of all;
No guardian fortress from their fire shall fall,
And only crime hides from them, sore afraid.

Alas! the dawning, with its golden gleam,
Awoke me to a world where wars increase;
The keepers of the allied world's great peace
Passed with my dreams. Ah, was it but a dream?

Ninette M. Lowater.

SMALLEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

By SMAUN SING HPOO, WHO IS 23 YEARS OLD, 34in. HIGH, AND 20lb. WEIGHT.

I am the smallest man in the world. Compared to me Tom Thumb was a big fellow; by my side most of the so-called "pygmies" would look like full-sized citizens.

A boy of seven would call me a "cunning little thing." And yet I am not dismayed or discouraged or ashamed. For it's a good deal of an honour to be the "only one" of any kind, and if I couldn't be the biggest, or the brainiest, or the richest, or the best man in the world, why shouldn't I be happy in being the littlest? It's all the way you look at things in this life, and many an affliction is really a blessing in disguise. Therefore, being a Burmese, which is to say a philosopher, I am happy and contented, and smile up at the rest of the world with complete satisfaction.

Being the smallest man in existence is a peculiar thing in many ways. Imagine, if you can, how different everything appears to me. I seem odd to you, out of proportion no doubt; you look down on me—not mentally, perhaps, but literally. Well, then, don't you suppose you look odd to me and out of proportion, out of size? Of course you do.

Imagine, if you can, that everyone in the world excepting you should suddenly grow to be twice as big. Also, that all the trees, houses, cobblestones, dogs, waggons and the like—everything, in fact—should grow in the same proportion. That would leave you as small in comparison as I am now. You would find yourself "rubbernecking" up at buildings eight or nine hundred feet high; you would be learning to recognise your friends by their watch chains or belts instead of by their faces, unless you wanted to be constantly stretching your vision upward. If you wanted to go into a store you would have to take a high step to get over the threshold, and when you took a drink you'd be obliged to clutch the glass with both hands, and it would be an effort to raise it, even then. A poodle dog would be as big to you as a horse is now, and an English sparrow would look like a pigeon. The mosquitoes, with stingers five or six inches long, would be a terrible bore. (The little chap was evidently educated in America.)

In a restaurant the tables would appear as high to you as a mantel shelf does now, and you'd have to be perched up on a high chair with a couple of dictionaries under you to let you eat. And the knives and forks! And the great helpings of food, and the table-cloth napkins that would cover you like a tent! Oh, everything would seem queer!

Imagine yourself going to bed in a cosy couch twelve feet long! Wouldn't you feel lost in that wilderness of sheets and abyss of downy pillows? Yet I have to go through such experiences when I travel. Of course, at home I have my own tables and beds, and everything; but I don't mind using full sized things at that.

But anyway, I'm happy and have enjoyed every one of my twenty-three years since I can remember. I was born in Burmah, near the city of Rangoon, where my parents were and are poor peasants, working in the rice fields.

My father is a full-size Burmese, my mother also, and my brothers, of whom there are three, are normal youths. But I was the Tom Thumb of the family, and they thought I was a misfortune at first.

One time, when I was about fifteen years old, an uncle of mine who was engaged in the pearl fisheries came to Rangoon and saw me for the first time. Marvelling at the diminutive chap who hailed him as "Uncle," he saw business possibilities in me, and told my parents so.

He took me to Berlin—where, by the way my home is now—and there I was exhibited.

I might have gone on indefinitely just showing people how little a human being could be, for I created a sensation, they tell me. Grave German doctors came and looked at me. I was lectured about and talked of and treated royally. But I was ambitious and didn't want to go on just being a "freak," for that's how they treated me. I wanted to do something, so I began to learn gymnastics, and after a while I commenced to give a regular acrobatic turn. Of course, it increased my earning capacity and also kept me good and healthy.

SMAUN SING HPOO COMPARED WITH OTHER CURIOUS PEOPLE.

Tom Thumb, who held the record as the smallest man for many years, was nearly nine inches taller than Smaun Sing Hpoo. General "Mite," who was exhibited, was shorter, being only 28 inches tall but he was a typical dwarf, shrivelled and misproportioned. This may be said to have been the case with almost every other pygmy known to fame, including such mites as Lucia, Zarate, Admiral Dot, Chiquita and the rest.

Smaun's average step is fourteen inches long. That of the average man is about thirty-two inches. Therefore, if it took the average man forty-five minutes to walk from Union Square to the Battery, Smaun would consume about two hours, walking his level best.

Smaun can lift one hundred pounds or, five times his own weight.—"N. Y. World."

EARTHQUAKE IN ITALY.

TERRIBLE LOSS OF LIFE.

OVER 100,000 PEOPLE HOMELESS.

The province of Calabria, the fairest and most fertile in Southern Italy, has been devastated by an earthquake. It is stated that thousands have been killed and injured. The damage to property has also been very great.

There is hardly a town or village in the whole province that has escaped disaster. The towns of Pizzo—where Murat was shot—Monteleone di Calabria, Martirano, Saint Onofrio, and Malarati have been laid in ruins. Every house in Pizzo and every church was destroyed, and many persons were buried in the ruins.

In some cases one short violent shock hurled the roofs in on the sleeping townspeople, cutting off all chance of escape. In others the shock was more prolonged if less violent, and the inhabitants had just time to fly from the ruins.

PRAYING IN THE STREETS.

The houses emptied as if by magic. Men, women, and children fled into the streets in their night attire. Women screamed in terror. Many fell on their knees, praying to the saints for protection.

The first shock was experienced about 3 o'clock in the morning, when the people of the province were asleep. It lasted 18 seconds. The second shock, which occurred some time later and lasted for nearly three-quarters of an hour, completed the work of destruction which the first began.

GAOL DESTROYED.

The gaol at Monteleone di Calabria collapsed, killing 10 and injuring 50 prisoners. At Cantanzaro the shock was very severe. Many persons were thrown and injured by its violent oscillations. The walls of the local hospital were ripped up, and the roof fell in on the sleeping patients, injuring several.

There were many pathetic scenes at this hospital.

The sick rose from their beds and staggered into the hall, shrieking for help. A number managed to reach the streets, where they fell exhausted.

The earthquake passed across Italy is a south-westerly direction, and it is reported that shocks were felt in Naples, Florence, and even in Sicily, 90 miles across the Straits of Messina.

5,000 KILLED AND INJURED.

It has been ascertained that the number of dead and injured exceeds the appalling total of 5,000. When the full details are known it is feared that the disaster will have to be reckoned as one of the worst of the last half-century.

Over 100,000 people are destitute. They have fled into the country in terror, and are sleeping in the fields, subsisting on such food as they can beg or seize from the farmers. They refuse to return to the towns.

SWEPT OUT TO SEA.

A fresh shock of earthquake has occured at Loano, whilst along various parts of the Calabrian coast tidal waves have accentuated the earthquake's work of devastation. Hundreds of peasants have been swept out to sea, and the sea-board laid waste.

Traffic is at a standstill in many districts, as the railways have nearly all been damaged. The telegraph service, too, has been dislocated. Many stations have been demolished. Such as are standing are being used as hospitals for the reception of the injured.

HISTORIC DISASTERS.

The following are among the greatest disasters caused by earthquakes in recent years:

1905.—20,000 deaths in Lahore and Kangra Valley.

1905.—280 deaths in Albania.

1904.—100 deaths in Macedonia.

1903.—10,000 deaths in Turkestan.

1875.—14,000 deaths at San Jose (Colombia.)

1868.—25,000 lives lost and £60,000,000 damage done to property by a series of earthquakes in Peru and Ecuador, in which four cities were destroyed.

Calabria, the scene of the earthquake, has an evil reputation for seismic manifestations. In 1857, Montemorro and other neighbouring towns were wrecked, at a cost of ten thousand lives. And in the three-quarters of a century between 1783 and 1857, the kingdom of Naples lost some 111,000 inhabitants by earthquake. For anything like a precedent in modern times, to the present catastrophe, one must go back to the earthquake at Casamicciola, in the island of Ischia, and the eighties of the last century.

Hot tea will often relieve a sick stomach or a headache, is restful and soothing to the nerves.

Cold tea with ice and lemon is an almost ideal summer drink.

Cold weak tea cleans paint admirably even white paint.

It cleans men's clothes, taking out spots.

To clean black goods with tea, silk satin or cashmere, sponge thoroughly and press with a hot iron on the wrong side.

Tea colors lace that "old" colour which is so much desired.

Green tea will darken red hair, it is said.

Tea-leaf poultices are good for weak or inflamed eyes.

Tea leaves washed are very good to sprinkly on the carpet to lay the dust before starting in to sweep.

An official statement that a set of omnibus rubber tyres costs £100 is inaccurate. Rubber-tyre sets at 20 per cent. under this figure can be supplied with a 10,000 miles guarantee. Whether the tyres do their 10,000 miles or not does not affect the cost to the omnibus company. It is the rubber company's loss if the tyres fail to run the guaranteed mileage; but if they run more than the 10,000 miles the advantage is with the omnibus company.

STRANGE STORY OF A MARTYR EXPLORER.

SENT TO FIND OUT THE TRUTH OF THE CONGO HORRORS HE DIES MYSTERIOUSLY IN COUNTRY HE HAD MADE FRENCH POSSESSION.

The most sensational reports are abroad concerning the death of the Count Brazza de Savorgnan, better known as M. de Brazza, who died at Dakar, Senegambia.

For years France has half listened to the odious stories of official cruelties and outrages sommitted in the Congo region. We would not believe these terrible reports of conditions that rivalled those of the stockages of the slavery days, but they increased with such vigor and the public clamor for an investigation was so persistent that the government resolved to send a mission to its West African possessions to find out the truth.

As head of this mission M. de Brazza, the creator of French Congo, was selected and in this selection a laggard honor was paid to a man whom France had forgotten.

It was known that M. de Brazza would conduct his mission fearlessly and that no man would be spared in his report. His investigation of the African horrors had been thorough and sweeping, and then, on the night of September 14, came the news that he was dead.

Dysentery is officially given as the cause of his death, but the same people who were determined that the scandals in Congoland should be investigated are now determined that all the circumstances of de Brazza's tragic end shall be brought to light. Strange things are said and stranger things, it is believed, will be disclosed.

For nearly ten years, because of a political caprice, M. de Brazza was forgotten. Whether he suffered because of this indifference no one ever knew, for in this unminded disgrace he displayed the same simple stoicism that he did when he carried out the great work that should have kept his name honoured in the front rank of Frenchmen.

It is quite possible that he was much surprised when at the beginning of this year he was requested by the government to conduct a commission of inquiry in the Congo. Possibly he thought he was dreaming when he read the flattering terms of the official letter, the first he had received since the brutal one recalling him from the same country.

M. de Brazza, accompanied by his faithful and devoted wife, a niece of the Count de Chambrun, set out joyously for the country where he had suffered so much and won so much. He performed his new task then he died.

M. de Brazza was only fifty-three years old when he died, but it is so long ago that the sound of his name filled the world that one believed him to be an old man. But he was less than thirty when he began the foundation of a colonial empire on the African continent, and at thirty-one was Commissioner General of the Republic at Gabon.

It was on October 20, 1875, that De Drazza disembarked at Gabon at the head of a score of persons, and began his first exploration, which lasted three years. They pushed onward to within five days' journey of the Congo without even dreaming of its nearness, and it was only on his arrival in Europe that he learned of Stanley's successful exploration of the basin of the Giant River.

Again in December, 1879, De Brazza returned to Afrfa and this time reached the Congo Valley, which he ascended to Stanley Pool. It was on this second trip that he signed a treaty of protectorate with King Makoko and installed a post which later became Brazzaville, the actual capital of French Congo.

Returning to Paris in 1882 he was received with enthusiasm and next year was given the mission of organizing his peaceful conquest of 450,000 square miles and of 10,000,000 souls added to the French dominions. For fourteen years he remained as Commissioner General of the Republic in West Africa, exploiting, exploring and organizing this new territory and then in 1896, beauracacy triumphed and De Brazza was curtly recalled.

Accepting the inevitable without a murmur, he came back to Paris, and with his wife and three children began the quiet and retired life that was enforced upon him through his having dispensed his family heritage of 30,000 francs in furthering his aim of establishing a Franco-African empire.

This was all the more noteworthy because De Brazza was not a Frenchman by birth. He was born of a noble Italian family and went to France to cast in his lot with them when their lot was of the bitterest. It is true that when his condition was brought to the attention of the Parliment he was voted a national pension of 10,000 francs (£500,) but after that De Brazza was forgotten until the present events.

And now we shall hear more of him, for he furnishes a remarkable case of one who "being dead, yet speaketh."

NO FOOLING HER.

A tradesman wished to have a telephone put in his house, but his aged mother vigorously protested against it.

"Robert," she said, "if you bring one of those dreadful things in here I'll never close my eyes, for fear it may break out and sweep us all into eternity, and us not a bit the wiser"

He tried to persuade her it was a most harmless instrument; but she said:

"No, no; look at the thousands—ay, millions—of poor Hindoos it has killed last autumn."

"Why," exclaimed he, "that wasn't a telephone, mother; that was a typhoon."

But the timid old lady lowered her spectacles, and, looking at him over the rims thereof, said:

"You need not try to make a fool of me, Robert. I perhaps don't know very much, but I do know that the typhoon is the Emperor of Japan."

Her son gave it up as a hopeless case.

Ten years ago there died in Auxerre a beggar in whose cellar were 400 bottles of wine of a rare and costly vintage, more than a century old, while a single trunk revealed coins and securities amounting to 1,000,000fr.

POINTS ON THE CARE AND PREPARATION OF SEED POTATOES.

By George Seymour, Potato Expert.

In the Victorian "Agricultural Journal."

The following questions are being asked every day:—

1. What is the best way to keep potatoes intended for seed?

2. Is it better to plant whole seed or cut?

3. If cut, what should be the size of sets, and what number of eyes should be left in each piece?

4. What is the best depth to plant?

5. What width is desirable between the rows, and what distance should the sets be apart?

6. How long should seed be cut before planting?

It is proposed to briefly answer these questions seriatim:—

1. Keep your seed in a cool, dry place, at a temperature of 35 to 40 degrees Fahr. As possibly no grower has cool storage, a good substitute is a piece of firm, dry ground, under the shelter of pines or other evergreen trees. Spread the tubers out thinly, and turn often. Some growers recommend excluding the light. This is a mistake; the more they are exposed to the light and, if possible, the sun, the hardier they become. A tuber that has become green will resist an ordinary frost, and may remain exposed the whole winter on the surface of the ground without rotting.

2. The matter of cutting seed or planting whole sets is largely a question of £ s. d. On the question of cutting, nearly every one has his own method. Some say cut to one eye; others say plant whole sets; while some hold that the stem end does not produce such good potatoes as the crown. Another will advise to cut the crown off. It may happen that, under certain conditions, all these methods give satisfactory results. But the question is, what is best all round? First, it is not wise to cut to one eye, unless the seed is very strong, the land a first-class potato soil, and in good tilth. Whole seed should be used if the ground is very moist, and the weather warm at planting time, or when green manure is ploughed down on the seed. A large number of experiments have proved that the stem end of a tuber will produce as good potatoes as the crown. Do not cut the crown off, as it is here, as a rule, the strongest shoot starts.

The rules to observe in cutting seed are: First, look for the well-formed eyes, which throw out the strongest shoots, and cut the tuber so as to have at least one to each set. For example, a kidney potato should be cut so as to divide the two strongest eyes in the potato. The other method would be to cut it straight across, making a stem and crown set of it. Others may be cut to four sets, giving each set one strong eye.

3. In a dry season, or districts with light rainfall, large sets are the best, as the plant in the early stages of growth depends largely on the parent tuber for moisture until well established. It is better to leave more than one eye, small eyes do not throw out shoots. A large set with many eyes is just as liable to rot as a smaller one with only one eye. It is the condition of the tubers and the state of the land that causes the seed to rot. Sets with a single eye should only be planted in well-prepared land suitable for potato growing.

4. From 4 to 5 inches has been found the most suitable depth to plant. From a series of experiments carried out over a period of six years at the Central Experimental Farm, Canada, the best results were obtained from those planted from 3 to 5 inches deep in a sandy loam. If planted shallow, early varieties, or crops in early districts, suffer from the potato grub.

5. The width between the rows, and distance between the sets, must be regulated largely by the character of the land. On ordinary soils, 27 inches to 30 inches has been found a suitable width, and from 18 to 24 inches between the sets. But on rich land that retains the moisture, and in districts with a good rainfall during the growing period, they may be planted as close as from 15 to 18 inches between the sets.

6. Seed should be planted the same day as cut. It is not necessary to use any material to dry the cut sets, as a cut tuber does not bleed. The potato is composed of starch, and naturally dries quickly; if it does not, it will rot if put into the ground. Do not cut more seed than you can plant during the day, for if rain falls your work may be stopped for several days. If the seed gets wet, it will be liable to rot. After rain, do not start planting with cut seed until the ground is dry.

IN WILD AMERICA.

That America was until recently, considered only half civilised by many people in England, is illustrated by the following story:—

At a certain dinner in London, the conversation happened to be on lynching in America, and the general opinion was that the rope was the chief end of man in America.

There was an American present who had not joined in the conversation until the hostess asked him if he had not seen some of these lynchings. He admitted he had.

"Why," said he, "the night before I left America I gave a dinner to my friends. During the dinner one of the waiters happened to spill some soup on the dress of one of the ladies present. The men of the party immediately procured a rope, put it around the waiter's neck, and at a signal from the woman hung him to the chandelier."

"And did you witness that horrible deed?" inquired the amazed hostess.

"Well, no," returned the American. "Just at that moment I was down stairs killing the cook for putting mustard in the blanc mange."

AVENGED AT LAST.

"I'd like that tooth, please," said the small boy, after the dentist had extracted the small torment.

"Certainly, my little man; but why do you want it?" queried the dentist, handing it over.

"Well sir," responded the gratified boy, "I'm going to take it home, and I'm going to stuff it full of sugar. Then I'm going to put it on a plate, and" (with a triumphant grin) "watch it ache."

NOVELTY IN LIFE SAVERS.

PRESS A BUTTON AND GET A RAFT.

Two employees at the Brooklin Navy Yard named H. F. Wilkinson gnd G. Dougherty have invented a combined guard-rail and life-raft for steamboats to save life in case of wreck or fire.

Wilkinson is a ship caulker and Dougherty a ship-fitter. Their idea is more practical than theoretical.

In a word they have conceived the scheme of having the guard-rails of steamers and ferryboats made of life-rafts, of a design of their own, which will cost no more than the ordinary guard-rails with which every vessel must be equipped. From the pilot-house a leaver releases them all, each life-raft forms a section of the rail. There are life-lines attached, and when the rail is filled the turn of a handle will suffice to drop the raft into the water with its living freight. It can support every person who can get even a handhold upon it.

The idea is that the life-raft will not take up unnecessary space, yet there may be a sufficient number to save the entire number of passengers in case of emergency. At the same time the apparatus is a useful part of the structure of the vessel, so constructed and located that it may be instantly detached and dropped overboard for the purpose of saving human life.

The life railings are composed of separate sections, each section constituting a life-raft. The upper and lower horizontal rails are of tubular construction, divided into several watertight compartments. These are provided with the ordinary rope network common to ship railings, and firmly kept together by strong stanchions. A turn of a lever in the pilot-house releases all the rails, and the turn of a handle on each rail forces it over into the water. Should a panic ensue, and the rails be forced over into the water, and even if the passengers were crowded overboard with the railings, they will go overboard with life-rafts, which will support them in the water.

The great trouble with the life-boats and life-rafts now in use is their unhandiness. They are located at some central spot on the ship, and in time of excitement or panic aboard everyone rushes to that spot, resulting often in capsizing or swamping the boat. Then, again, the boats and rafts are so large and clumsy that it requires an experienced crew to lower them into the water.

PROFITED BY EXAMPLE.

A richly dressed lady, entering a car, found every seat filled. A labourer got up to give the lady his seat. After carefully wiping the seat off with her dainty lace handkerchief she sat down.

The labourer, after examining her gravely for a moment, said: "Excuse me, lady; I forgot something."

The lady arose, and after very carefully dusting the seat with a large bandanna handkerchief, which he whipped from his pocket, he sat down, saying politely: "Thank you, madam."

GREATEST SEA DEPTHS.

THE SEA AND THE WEATHER.

Rear-Admiral Sir W. J. L. Wharton, in an address to the geographical section of the British Association during the recent meeting at the Cape, stated that 11 years ago the greatest depth known was 4,700 fathoms, or 28,000ft. We have since found several places in the Pacific where the depth is nearly 5,170 fathoms, or 31,000ft., or somewhat higher than Mount Everest, which has been lately definitely shown to be the culminating point of the Himalayas. These very deep parts of the ocean are invariably near land, and are apparently in the shape of troughs, and are probably due to the original crumpling of the earth's surface under slow contraction.

The enormous area of the sea (he pointed out) has a great effect upon climate, but not so much in the direct way formerly believed. While a mass of warm or cold water off a coast must to some extent modify temperature, a greater direct cause is the winds, which, however, are in many parts the effect of the distribution of warm and cold water in the ocean perhaps thousands of miles away. Take the United Kingdom, notoriously warm and damp for its position in latitude. This is due mainly to the prevalence of westerly winds. These winds, again, are part of cyclonic systems principally engendered off the coast of eastern North America and Newfoundland, where hot and cold seacurrents, impinging on one another, give rise to great variations of temperature and movements of the atmosphere which start cyclonic systems travelling eastwards.

CHARITY AT HOME.

In the street one day, a waggon laden with lamp globes had come into collision with another vehicle, and many of the globes were smashed. Considerable sympathy was felt for the driver who looked ruefully at the shattered fragments which strewed the ground. An elderly gentleman with benevolent aspect eyed the chop-fallen driver for a moment compassionately and then said:

"My poor man, I suppose you will have to make good the loss out of your own pocket?"

"Ah, that I will, sir," returned the driver, with melancholy emphasis

"Well," said the generous philanthrophist, "hold out your hat: here's a quarter for you, and, I dare say, some of the other people will give you a helping hand too."

The driver held out his hat; several persons dropped silver coins into it, and others gave coppers, as tokens of sympathy. At last, when the contribution had ceased, the driver emptied the contents of the hat into his pocket and, pointing to the retreating figure of the philanthrophist who had started the collection, said slowly: "Say, ain't he cute? That's my boss."

The largest orchard in the world is the great Winans Orchard, near Marshfield, in Webster County, Missouri. There are 86,000 apple-trees, 40,000 peach-trees, and 10,000 pear-trees, just at proper bearing age. The acreage covered is 1,240, and it is estimated that the orchard is now worth 12/ a tree, or £81,600.

SOME INVENTIONS OF ANCIENT ROME.

The city of Rome was supplied with no less than fourteen aqueducts, not necessarily for drinking purposes, because it always had the river, which afforded a copious flood of fresh water, but for the sake of convenience, and especially to supply the baths and drive the water mills, most of which were located under Mount Janiculum. It was these water mills which made Rome a great manufacturing city.

They were employed in innumerable arts, and gave rise to endless mechanical inventions and improvements. When, in the sixth century, the Goths laid siege to Rome and cut off the aqueduct water, Belisarius established a series of floating boat-mills on the Tiber, which, being driven by the current, enabled the accustomed industries to be resumed. Grist mills driven by wind or steam were common in the rural districts; the more ancient ones pounding the corn in gigantic mortars, the improved ones grinding it between revolving stones.

Not only was flour produced in these mills, but also various cereal preparations, like our breakfast foods of the present day. Among these was one that yet remains to be re-invented. This was alica, a preparation of spelt, which the Roman writers allude to as a great delicacy.

It is not many years since the yeast cake was introduced into America as a novelty; yet it is an invention at least 2,000 years old. Here are the words of the Roman encyclopaedist on the subject:—

"Millet is more especially employed to make yeast. 'If kneaded with must (grape juice) it will keep a whole year. The same is done, too, with fine wheat bran of the best quality. It is kneaded with white must, three days old, and then dried in the sun, after which it is made into small cakes."

The cultivation of alfalfa, which has made the fortunes of some of our far western farmers and Australian squatters, is another "antiquity." It was brought from Media into Persia in the time of Darius, and afterwards into Greece and Italy. Medica was its Persian, lucerne its Italian, and alfalfa its Arabian name. Amphilocus, an agricultural writer of Athens, devoted almost an entire work to the culture of this valuable grass; and the Roman writers were scarcely less enthusiastic on the subject.

The silo, for preserving grain in the earth, is evidently an Oriental invention, which, before the Augustan age, made its way westward through Bactria, Pontus, and Thrace to Egypt, Greece, Italy, and Spain. The Pontic name was siri. Varro says that wheat, properly stored in dry soil, will keep for fifty years; and millet a hundred. He mentions an actual instance of beans which were preserved for a period of more than 220 years.

The same ingenuity that could preserve grain from rotting, protected wood from burning; and this also was a Pontine and perhaps an Oriental invention. Aulus Gellius relates that at a period at about a century before the Christian era, Archelaus, one of the generals of Mithridates, painted a wooden tower with a preparation of alum, and thus rendered abortive Sylla's attempt to fire it.

Another method of protecting wood from fire is mentioned by the Greek tactician, Aeneas, about 360 B.C. The Greeks also invented our roof gardens, and have left us very explicit directions how to construct them. The idea was doubtless taken from the hanging gardens of Babylon, while these again probably came from the Orient. But few things are entirely new. Roof gardens are as much an evolution as steam engines. They both saw the light in halycon ages; were neglected or forgotten in times of retrogression; and were resurrected, with improvements, in more propitious days.—"Weekly Telegraph."

DULY SURPRISED.

Mr. Brown hed just had a telephonic connection between his office and house and was very much pleased with it.

"I tell you, Smith," he was saying "this telephone business is a wonderful thing. I want you to dine with me this evening, and I will notify Mrs. Brown to expect you."

Brown (speaking through the telephone)— My friend Smith will dine with us this evening.

"Now listen and hear how distinctly the reply will come back."

Mrs. Brown's reply came back with startling distinctness: "Ask your friend Smith if he thinks we keep an hotel."

STORKS AND THEIR NESTS.

In Holland the nests of storks are generally on the summit of a tall post, put up on purpose for them, on which is fixed an old cart wheel, Says an English writer:—

"A Dutch gentleman of my acquaintance has one such post in his grounds within sight of his library window, but he improves on the cart wheel by having an iron framework for the reception of the nest.

The first year it was put up, towards the end of June, a solitary young stork used to come daily and inspect this frame-work. I saw him there myself one day, standing in the empty receptacle exactly like a would-be Benedict inspecting an empty house, contemplating the view and wondering if the drains are all right. The verdict was apparently favourable, for next season saw the nest occupied by the newly-wedded pair. Their power of wing was very fine, and on hot days I have watched them ascending spiral circles, hardly moving their broad, black wings, till they have looked no bigger than flies.

After the young are hatched they appear to be suspicious of one another and unwilling to leave the nest ungarded. Storks have no voice. The only noise they make is 'klappering' (snapping their great red mandibles rapidly and loudly). Thus they greet one another, generally by throwing back the head until the upper mandible rests on the back but occasionally 'klappering' is performed with the head and bill in the proper position."

The most sanguinary of modern battles was probably that of the Moskowa in 1812, when of the 130,000 French, 30,000 were lost, and of the 140,000 Russians 60,000.

The opossum is the only animal that makes a more elaborate toilet than the domestic cat.

BABIES HANGING ON PEGS.

As described by a recent traveller, Russian babies as seen in the homes of the Russian peasants in Siberia, are very unattractive specimens of humanity.

"I looked curiously at one little bundle," says the traveller, "which was laid upon a shelf. Another hung from a wall on a peg, while a third was slung over one of the supporting rafters, and was being swung to and fro by the mother, who had a cord loop over her foot.

"'Why,' cried I in surprise, 'that's a child!'

"'Of course it is,' replied the woman; 'what else should it be?'

"Having learned so much in so short a time, I had an irresistible desire to inspect the contents of the swinging bundle. I looked, but turned away in disgust, for the child was as dirty as a pig. I asked why the baby was not washed. It may have been impertinent.

"Washed!" shrieked the mother, apparently horrified. 'Washed! What—wash a baby! Why, you'd kill it!'"

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Fishmongers in Japan always vend their wares alive.

The olive will live longer under water than any other tree.

The hair of the head grows faster in summer than in winter.

The right hand is more sensitive to the touch than the left, but is less sensitive than the latter to the effects of heat and cold.

The new Early-closing Law in N. Zealand is so stringent that a chemist is debarred fro preparing a prescription after 6 p.m. Shopkeepers are refusing to obey the Act.

Civilisation does not tend to the horse's longevity. In a wild state he lives to be thirty-six or forty years old, while the domestic horse is old at twenty-five years.

Visitors to the Shetland Islands are sometimes privileged to witness a whale hunt. Shoals of "bottlenose" whales, 12ft. to 20ft. long, are surrounded by boats, and driven ashore in the narrow waters.

Female barbers, numerous in Austrian cities, are always compelled to pass an examination before commencing business, to demonstrate their ability in shaving, hair-cutting and hair-curling.

The soil of Siberia at the close of summer is found still frozen for 56in. beneath the surface, and the dead that have lain in their coffins for 150 years have been taken up unchanged in the least.

To such an extent does religion prevail at Gonoatoa, in the South Seas, that every man, woman, and child on that island who does not go to church at least three times a week is liable to be arrested and fined, the fine going to the King.

The heat developed by the firing of heavy guns is remarkable. During some recent tests a gun that had been fired seventy-five times melted solder placed upon the chase, while another was hot enough to soften lead, indicating a temperature of 600degs. Fahr.

A North Sea cod-fishing boat carries an outfit of lines which extends about eight miles in length, and has usually fixed upon it the amazing number of 4,680 hooks, every one of which must be baited.

On the continent, barkeepers who work in badly-ventilated rooms are practically drunk without swallowing any liquor. Prussian and French authorities force all establishments where spirits are sold to thoroughly ventilate the premises twice a day.

Much of Canada's timber-land has not been explored. In the newly-developed district of Algoma, which is close to the great lakes, It is estimated that there are more than 100,000,000 cords of spruce aad pulp wood, while in the districts of Thunder Bay and Rainy River there are nearly 200,000,000 cords more.

A Chinese college is to be established in London; and, though the college is not yet built, some of the professors have already arrived, and have started work. The professors wear their ordinary Oriental garments when taking classes and many pupils have joined.

The cat's-meat man is almost exclusively a London institution. Certain rounds have been sold for as much as £300 as going concerns, and many such rounds change hands at a price for the woodwill of from £20 to £100. Several London cat's-meat men have made fortunes.

The King has always found Tuesday an eventful day in his life. On Tuesday, November 8, 1841, his Majesty was born; on Tuesday, January 25, 1842, he was baptised; on Tuesday, March 10, 1863, he was married; on Tuesday, November 21, 1871, it was found that he had contracted typhoid fever; on Tuesday, February 27, 1872, he attended the public thanksgiving service for his recovery; on Tuesday January 22, 1901, he succeeded to the throne; and on Tuesday, June 24, 1902, he underwent an operation.

The heavy fast goods trains composed of covered vans or waggons sheeted over, which may be seen making their way up to London on Sunday, consist almost entirely of perishable food traffic, such as fish, meat, milk, fruit, game, eggs, butter, bread, and the like. London with its five millions of people has practically no reserve of food on hand. If it were possible one Sunday to stop these trains running for twenty-four hours, the result would be that on Monday morning the people of London would be starving.

Trial by jury was introduced into England during the Saxon heptarchy, mention being made of six Welsh and Anglo-Saxon freemen appointed to try causes between the English and Welsh men of property, and made responsible in their whole estates, real and personal, for false verdicts. By many authorities their institution is ascribed to Alfred, about 886, which is not historical. In Magna Charta, juries are insisted on as the great bulwark of the people's liberty. The constitution of 1791 established trial by jury in France; and trial by jury began in Russia in 1866, and in Spain in 1899. 1491.

The Gunmaker of Moscow.

By Sylvanus Cobb, Junr.

PART 8.

CHAPTER X —(Continued.)

"Listen," said the gunmaker. "I have my suspicions. But, mind you, they are founded on facts, and the facts are these: The Duke of Tula is well nigh free from the possession of property. His half of Drotzen is all mortgaged, and he wants the other half. That other half he cannot have while Damonoff lives. The duke, too, has sworn that Rosalind Valdai shall be his wife, so he would have her property also. This hump-backed priest is Olga's tool. It was Olga got him into the church, and it was Olga who freed him more than once from deserved punishment. Last Thursday evening he was with the duke in private council, and he came from thence directly to this place. Now you can judge for yourself."

The surgeon started slightly, and then he bowed his head. A few moments he remained thus, and then he leaped up and clasped his hands.

"By the living God of all things," he cried, "it is, it is!" There is no burning up, as I thought, of icy, wintry fire, but the hellish work is from a human hand! Hold! I know the symptoms! I know them now. Be quiet, Conrad. It may not yet be too late."

As the surgeon spoke he hastily opened a small leathern case he carried with him, and from thence he took a powerful emetic. The woman was sent for, and when she came she obtained warm water. The potion was given, a small quantity at a time, at intervals of about five minutes until the desired effect was produced. A strange mass of stuff was thrown up, and Kopani took it to the light and examined it. Most of it was of dark, brownish color, but with streaks of yellow and coarse blotches of red and green. The yellow substance was of a mucous formation, while the red and green seemed to more liquid.

"'Tis poison!" the surgeon said. "And it has been administered in small quantities."

"And cannot something be done?" asked Ruric eagerly. "Oh, save him if you can! Save him, and I'll bless you ever! You can—oh, say you can!"

The surgeon caught the youth by the hand. There was something in this noble spirit that moved him, and he knew now that all must have been forgiven between the two men.

"I'll try," he said. "I have antidotes with me. By heavens, all is not lost yet!"

"Then hasten," urged Ruric, half crazed beneath the weight of the great discovery which he had thus helped to make.

"Be not uneasy. I will see that he suffers not for want of human skill." And as the surgeon thus spoke he moved to the sideboard and mixed an antidote. But he did not give it until the invalid had vomited all he could.

"Hold!" cried Ruric as the surgeon took up the wine to mix the antidote with. "Touch not a thing here. Perhaps the villain has poisoned them all!"

"So it may be," Kopani said, setting down the bottle. He then turned to the woman, who had remained standing by the fire like one in a trance, and asked her to bring a fresh bottle of wine. She quickly obeyed, and when she was gone Kopani took all the articles upon the table and set them on one side. He would not throw them away, for he meant to analyze them.

When the woman returned, Kopani mixed the new potion and administered it, and ere long afterward the count fell asleep.

"Ruric Nevel," said the surgeon as soon as he was sure the invalid would sleep, "will you remain here awhile? I wish to go and analyze some of these things. I have only to go to the academy. I will be back in an hour at the furthest."

The gunmaker gladly consented to this, and, having gathered up the vials and the wine bottle and concealed them beneath his pelisse, the surgeon left.

Ruric Nevel was happier now, for hope was with him while he prayed that God might spare the unfortunate count.

CHAPTER XI.

AN ASTOUNDING AFFAIR.

Half an hour had the gunmaker sat by the side of the sick man's bed when he was aroused from the reverie into which he had fallen by the gentle opening of the door. He turned and beheld a human form emerging from the narrow, dark entryway. As it came into the room the watcher started, for he beheld the humpbacked priest, Savotano.

"Who is here?" the arch fiend whispered, shading his eyes and trying to peer into the gloom.

"Sh!" uttered Ruric. "The count is asleep."

By this time our hero had so far overcome the first emotion caused by the villain's entrance that he could be calm.

"And who is this?" the priest whispered, moving nearer to the bed. "Ha! The gunmaker!"

"Yes," replied the youth, watching every look and movement of the fellow most closely.

"You are in a strange place, I should say," Savotano whispered, not looking the young man directly in the face, but casting upon him a sidelong glance, as though he dared not look direct.

"Speak not too loud, sir priest," said our hero, determined to enter into no conversation with the man if he could avoid it. "Do not awaken the count, for he is very faint and weak."

And then Ruric had another reason. He feared if Damonoff should awake that the strange discovery they had made might be revealed, and, of course, he wished not that the villain should yet know how well he was understood.

"But why are you here?" pursued Savotano, who seemed determined to know. "I am this poor man's spiritual comforter, and I surely have a right to know wherefore is the presence of one bearing the peculiar relations toward him which are sustained by you."

Ruric's first impulse was one of disgust and wrath, but he managed to keep it to himself.

"Sir priest," he returned, moving his chair noiselessly nearer to the visitor, so that his whisper might not disturb the sleeper, "I heard that the count was dying, and I would not have him die without first forgiving me for all that I had done."

"And has he done it?"

"He has."

"And why do you remain here? Where is his attendant?"

"She is out somewhere. The count has had a strange fit—a startling spasm—and I feared if he had another the woman could not manage him alone."

"Ah!" uttered Savotano. "A spasm?"

"Yes, a most strange one, as though something were at his heart, as though his brain were on fire and his whole system shaking."

The priest turned his head away, but Ruric saw plainly the exultant look which rested there. There was no mistaking any more. That one look—for Ruric saw it—was proof enough.

"Well, well," the misshapen villain said, "I will call again when he is awake. I would not have him die and I not by him."

Thus speaking Savotano arose and moved toward the door. His step was eager, and his every look betrayed some anxious purpose. He stopped as he reached the door and looked back, but he did not speak. Ruric was afraid he might go to the sideboard to look at the medicine, but he did not. He simply cast one more glance at the watcher and then left the room.

In half an hour more the surgeon returned. His face wore a clear, emphatic expression, and his movements were all quick and prompt, as though each one was for the purpose of announcing some self evident decision.

"Well," he uttered, with a quickly drawn breath, "we have put the medicines to a test." And then he leaned back and looked into Ruric's face.

"And what did you find?" the young man asked.

"Just what we expected. We have detected arsenic in three of the medicines which the count had to take. But this poison is not alone. There is much opium in the wine, even so that we could smell it when our suspicions guided us. The poison has been most adroitly fixed. The priest must have one of those recipes which have been used by scientific poisoners, for no physician in Moscow could have concocted the deadly poison."

"But wherein was it so wondrously peculiar?" asked Ruric, with interest.

"Why, in this: Arsenic was the principal poisoning agent, but that alone would produce symptoms which any physician would know at once. In this case there was something present which overcame all the outward signs of the poison and only let it eat upon the vitals. I know not the secret, though I know there is such a one. Had it not been for your fortunate suspicions the count would have died from the effects of the wound. The poison was working silently and surely, without pain and without outward sign different from the usual sinking of the worn and fainting body. But I have hopes now. The villain must not know that we have discovered him. We will let the thing run for the present."

Kopani was not a little surprised when he found that the priest had been there during his absence, but before he could make any further remark the count awoke. He felt very faint, but that strange sickness of the stomach was lessened. The surgeon prepared some suitable diluents, and, having called in the woman, he gave directions that they should be given in large quantities, and also directed her to prepare some strong barley water for the patient to drink as he wanted beverage.

All the vials were replaced upon the sideboard and then refilled with liquids somewhat like those they had before contained. But the nurse was directed not to use them. Everything that her patient was to take she was to keep under her own charge in the kitchen, and she was also most particularly cautioned against allowing the priest to gain anything from her. But Kopani meant to be sure on that score. He had a little business to transact, and then he was coming back to spend the night himself by the count's side. He meant at all events that the poisoner should have no more opportunity to exercise his diabolical science upon the sick nobleman. He promised the count that he should have safe and competent watchers thereafter.

It was fairly dark now, as Ruric could see by raising the curtain and looking out. He had no idea it was so late. Time had passed without his notice. He moved to the side of the bed and took the invalid's hand.

"I must go now," he said. "But if you are willing I will come again"—

"You will come," uttered Conrad in reply, returning the grasp of the hand with all his feeble power. "Oh, you must come often now. I hope I shall live. Perhaps I shall. If I do, I shall owe my life to you. And God knows—for the feeling is even now firm in my soul—that I will always remember how you saved me, and I will never think, never, of the sad blow you struck me. Come—come to me when you can, for now — now — as God lives, I speak the truth—now I love you!"

"God bless and keep you!" murmured Ruric in a husky, tremulous voice. And with these words, coming from the very depths of his soul, he turned away and left the room. He heard the voice of the count as he moved toward the open door and thanked God that 'twas a blessing which fell upon his ears.

Ah, those who know not what true forgiveness is know not the holiest emotion of earth!

Ruric had left his sledge at a neighboring inn, and as soon as he gained the street he bent his steps that way. He had gone half the distance from the residence of the count to the inn and was just upon the point of crossing the street when he heard his name pronounced by some one behind him. He stopped and looked around and saw a man approaching him.

It was too dark to distinguish faces plainly even at a usual conversational distance, yet Ruric was not long in concluding that the man who had thus hailed him was a stranger. He was a medium sized man and so closely enveloped in his bonnet and pelisse that his form and features would have been hidden even had it been lighter than it was.

"Did you speak to me?" asked the youth as the man came up.

"Yes, sir. Is your name Ruric Nevel?"

"It is."

"Then you are wanted a few moments at the residence of a lieutenant named Orsa."

"Alaric Orsa?" asked Ruric.

"The same."

"But he does not live here in the Kremlin."

"He is here now, at any rate, and, would see you."

"But you said he was at his residence," suggested our hero, who was fearful that some evil might be meant for him.

"I know nothing to the contrary, sir," the stranger returned promptly. "All I can say is Alaric Orsa has fallen upon the ice and hurt himself severely and upon being informed that you were near by with a sledge he asked that you might be sent for."

"Been hurt, has he?"

"Yes, sir."

"Badly?"

"I believe no bones are broken, but he is so badly sprained that he cannot walk."

"Ah, then perhaps he wants me to carry him home."

"I can't say as to that, sir. They only sent me to find you. I don't know the man myself."

There was something so frank in the statement thus made that Ruric believed it all honest, and he stood no longer in doubt.

"I will go," he said. "But lead the way quickly, for I have no time to waste."

"I will lead as fast as you will want to follow," answered the man.

And thus speaking he turned back, and, having gone some dozen rods by the way they had both come, he turned down a narrow street which led toward the river. Half way down this he went, and then he turned again—this time to the left—and thus Ruric found himself in a narrow, dark lane, within which the snow was deep and almost untrodden.

"Look ye," cried the youth, stopping as he found himself over knees in snow, "I think we have gone about far enough in this direction."

"This is the shortest way," said the stranger guide apologetically. "I did not think the snow was so deep here. But it's only in the next street."

"Then on you go."

Again the stranger started, and Ruric followed on. The lane was a crooked one, and more than once the youth had another inclination to stop. He had no direct fear, but yet he had some just grounds for doubt. Had he not seen what had been attempted against the count he might have had no such doubts now, but as it was he thought that if one attempt had been made to ruin him through the emperor's displeasure by the man who was now trying to murder the count it would not be at all improbable that some more effective plan should be adopted toward him. He was pondering thus when they came to a cross lane full as narrow as this, into which the guide turned.

"Look ye once more, sirrah!" cried the youth, now stopping short. "Do you call this a street?"

"Yes, sir, and on this street we shall find the man we seek. It is only a short cut from where he is to the inn where your horse is, so you won't have to retrace these dubious ways. Only a little farther, sir."

"But I don't like this."

"Why, bless you, sir, if you wish to go direct to the inn where your horse is this will be the nearest way."

"Well, on you go."

And on they went, now slipping on the ice, now in the snow to their knees and anon stumbling along over frozen hubbles and deep holes. At length the guide stopped and opened a small gate which was fixed in a high, thick brick wall. Ruric hesitated here again. He had no weapon of any kind. If he had had even a pistol or a sword, he would have cared not. But he did not show his thoughts to his guide. The gate opened with a creak upon its frosty hinges, and by the dim starlight the youth could see an open court beyond, and farther still a house of some kind loomed up.

"This place seems not to be used much," remarked Ruric as he saw the snow in the court was trodden but little, only one or two tracks being visible from the gate to the house.

"Ah—yes—you said—what?"

"I said this place didn't seem to be used much," the youth repeated, though he was sure the fellow heard the first time.

"Ah, yes—a—the usual entrance is the other way, by the sledge path."

"And where is that?" Ruric asked, not being able to see any such path.

"Oh, it's around on the other side."

By this time they had reached the door of the house, which our hero could now see had an old, dilapidated appearance, and the guide plied the iron knocker with zeal. Ere long a man made his appearance with a lantern in his hand.

"Ah! Has the gunmaker come?" the latter asked.

"Yes," returned the guide.

"Well, I'm glad he's here, but I don't believe Orsa is fit to move," said the first speaker. And then, turning to Ruric, he said:

"But I'm glad you've come, sir, for the lieutenant wishes to see you very much. This way, sir."

This was all so frank and prompt that the young man began to think he had been a fool for being frightened. He followed the man with the lantern into the hall, and from thence down a long flight of stairs into a basement. The lantern did not give much light, but it was sufficient to reveal the fact that the house was an old one and not very large, for Ruric could see windows upon the opposite side of the hall which looked out of doors. As he reached the foot of the stairs he found himself upon a brick floor, and he saw the walls were of stone. A little farther on a door was opened, and this led to a small apartment, within which was a fireplace and a good fire burning.

"There, good sir," said the second guide, "if you will wait a few moments I will go and see how the lieutenant is."

As soon as Ruric was left alone he looked about him. The room was of moderate size for a small house, and the idea of inhabiting the cellars was a common one in Moscow during the winter season. The windows, two in number, were close up to the ceiling and very small and were patched with pieces of board in two or three places. Ere long the man came back, and with him came three others, one of whom the youth recognized as the individual who had conducted him to the house.

"Orsa will see you, sir," said he with the lantern.

Ruric arose to follow him, the other three men approaching the fire as though they would remain there. He had reached the door and passed through into the room beyond when he thought he heard footsteps behind him. It was a sliding, shuffling sound, and he turned his head to see what it was. As he did so he received a blow which staggered him and which would have felled an ordinary man to the floor. He gathered himself quickly up, but before he could fairly turn about he received a second blow, heavier than the first, which brought him upon his knees. In an instant all four of the men were upon him, and he could see that they had ropes in their hands with which to bind him. With all his might he threw the fellow who held his right hand back against the wall, and another he sent in an opposite direction, and in a moment more he would have been upon his feet, but just at that instant a noose was adroitly slipped over his head, and as the rope tightened about his neck he was drawn back upon the brick floor again.

"Now, resist any more, and we'll choke you as sure as fate!" cried the man who had held the lantern and now had a hold upon the rope.

"Oh," groaned Ruric, while the massive cords worked like cables in his arms and shoulders, "give me a fair chance! Let me up and free—then lock your doors, if you please!"

"No, no, good sir," replied the ruffian, with a wicked smile. "We know your power, and we are not disposed to test it further. We have had trouble enough already. Shall we"—

The man stopped speaking, for at that moment another noose was slipped down over Ruric's head, and ere he could avoid it it had been drawn tightly about his arms. He was now at the mercy of his captors, and, having rolled him over upon his breast, they proceeded to secure his arms behind him, which, being done, they bade him to rise. Of course he could have no desire to lie there upon the cold bricks, and he got upon his feet as well as he could.

"Now, Ruric Nevel, I will conduct you to your own apartment," said the leader of the gang.

"But wherefore is this?" the gunmaker gasped, rendered almost speechless with the mingled emotions of surprise and anger. "Why have ye done this? Whose hirelings are ye that ye thus waylay and seize upon an honest man who has done no harm to any of you?"

"Never mind that now, sir," the ruffian coolly answered. "Suffice it for you to know that you are safe for the present."

(To be continued.) 1,491

DE HOOVER AND THE CLOCK.

"SILAS," said Mrs. De Hoover, one morning, "I wish you would take this clock with you and have it repaired. It's always too slow or too fast, or not running at all."

"Leave it somewhere and have it repaired?" said Mr. De Hoover, looking at his wife reproachfully. "My dear, just keep the clock here, and I'll repair it myself when I get home. I used to do that kind of work very successfully when I was a boy, and I do not think I have outgrown the knack. Just wait."

And Mrs. De Hoover waited.

"Now, my dear," said Mr. De Hoover, in a very confident tone, after supper, "if you will kindly bring me that clock and the hatchet, and the screwdriver, and the file, and some nails, and—and—well, I guess that'll be enough—I'll show you what a handy man can accomplish."

For Mr. De Hoover to speak meant for his wife to obey, and her "handy" husband was soon assiduously studying how to get at the works he was going to repair.

"Most clocks," said Mr. De. Hoover, having formed a plan of action, "are so arranged that their works can be uncovered in a moment; but this one is an exception. However, where there's a will, my dear, you'll always find a way."

Thereupon, he began to pry off the glass that covered the dial. He broke it, of course.

"Oh, well," said Mr. De Hoover, cheerfully, "a few cents will repair that damage! I'll bring a new glass home with me tomorrow night."

Mrs. De Hoover engaged herself very intently in a book. She read the signs, and knew what was coming,

De Hoover now began to remove the dial. The first thing he did was to break both hands short off while trying to pry them off with the hatchet.

He muttered something under his breath, and then glanced up quickly to see if his wife was looking.

She had not noticed him, and he tucked the broken hands under a table-mat and proceeded with his work of destruction.

How to get off the dial was a puzzling question; but De Hoover succeeded after mutilating every hour on its face.

The dial he also placed under the mat, to avoid embarassing questions should Mrs. De Hoover look up from her book.

The mechanism of the clock was now uncovered, and De Hoover proceeded to poke the screwdriver around aimlessly to find the seat of the difficulty.

Everything appeared just as it should be, but there *must* be something wrong. Mrs. De Hoover had said so, so Mr. De Hoover took out a wheel here and a wheel there until, suddenly, Mrs. De Hoover heard a whir and clatter, followed by a jump and howl from her husband.

By some unfortunate means De Hoover had released the coiled spring in the back of the clock, and it had sprung apart with such force as to scatter wheels and screws in every direction.

"Talk to me about fixing clocks!" cried De Hoover, dancing around the room, rubbing his eye where the spring had struck it. "Why don't you get a man to do such tinkering? You knew all-fired well what would happen!"

"But, Silas, dear,"——remonstrated his wife, gently.

"Don't 'Silas, dear,' me!" howled De Hoover, picking up the hatchet and throwing it savagely at the clock-case. "Don't say a word—don't. You're responsible for the whole thing!"

And he rushed off to bed, slamming every door he could get his hands on.

De Hoover's house contained thirteen rooms, and Mrs. De Hoover told a neigbour next day, in relating the affair, that she had found a piece of that clock in every room.

Whatever else he may be, De Hoover vows he is no tinker, and his wife agrees with him.

DRIVEN TO DESPERATE STRAITS

"Poor man!" exclaimed the impulsive, warm-hearted lady. "You look as if you had known some great sorrow."

"You are right, mum" answered the battered tramp, gratefully accepting the doughnuts and bowl or fresh milk. "I have."

"May I ask what it is?"

"Yes mum," he said, with his mouth full "I lost both my parents when I was nothin but a small boy."

"Had you no friends?"

"Yes, mum, I had an uncle. I lived with him till I was a good-sized chunk of a boy, and then he died."

"And had you no other friend?"

"Only an aunt, mum. I went to live with her next. I was very happy at my aunt's till—till"——

"Don't speak of it, my poor man, if it awakens painful memories."

"It breaks me all up, mum; but there's worse to come. My aunt—she"——

"Died?"

"No. She was a widow, my aunt was you know, and she up and married again Married a mean, stingy, ornery cuss of a man. He drove me out of the house before he had been there three weeks."

"And then?"

"And then, mum," said the dejected traveller, a frightful spasm of pain distorting his face at the recollection, "I had to get to work!"

SHE WAS A WOMAN.

"No," she said in answer to his proposal. "I cannot marry you, for I might see somebody else that I will like better."

"That's true," he said, "and I might, too. It is just as well. Excuse me for having asked you."

"Nevertheless," she added, rather taken aback at this sudden and apparently cheerful acquiescence in her views, "I will say that you are not indifferent to me, and I shall consider your proposal—or perhaps it might be as well to settle the matter now, and as it is very unlikely that I shall ever meet anyone I like better, I suppose I may as well say yes."

THE TRUTHFUL LANDLORD.

Enraged Guest: "How's this, sir! how's this! You advertised running water in every room in the house, and all the water you've got on the premises is what you catch in a dirty tub under the eaves."

Serene Host: "Say, look here, young man; when I advertise a thing I have it."

Guest: "Then, where's your running water in every room?"

Host: "Well, you jest wait till the next time it rains and you'll see."

CHICAGO ART.

A NEW YORK woman, who has a very poor opinion of art as presented in Chicago, was recently visiting in that city, and under the espionage of that dilettante and scholar, Mr. Eugene Field, she went one day to the Art Museum.

"Possibly, madam," suggested Eugene, with a courtly bow and in classic English, "perhaps you had better leave your sun umbrella at the door."

"What for?" inquired the lady, who was rich enough to own the best.

"You might push it through a picture or break a piece of statuary with it."

"I hardly think I shall," she retorted, marching right in. "I think too much of my umbrella."

MOTHER'S KINGDOM.

There is a kingdom dear on earth
Known by the name of home
Where love and happiness have birth,
With mother on the throne,
And with her love-bright scepter fair
She reigns in saint-like glory there.

If shadows dim the sacred place,
And touch the subjects dear,
With tender lovelight on her face
That shows no signs of fear,
She smiles and prays until the night
Wears the bright crown of morning light.

And if some foe seeks to invade
The peace-crowned fair domain,
The brave, true mother, undismayed,
Is on Love's altar lain,
To live or die for the weak child
By sin and sorrow both defiled.

O holy kingdom, ruled by love
And earnest prayer and smile,
The kingdom most like that above,
Which knows no sin or guile,
Forever may thy holy light
Banish the gloom of sin and night.

O faithful mother, evermore
May thy true woman's hand
Wave love's sweet scepter gently o'er
The little household band!
While thou dost reign in thy great worth
God's angels white shall walk the earth!
—Mrs. M. A. Holt.

The Story of a Lost Dog

PERSONALLY, I don't like so-called domestic animals, and, therefore, when my children came dragging after them a Scotch collie, with his hair all matted and his muddy feet leaving nasty-looking tracks on the library rugs, I spoke to them rather sharply and ordered Jawkins to kick the dog out.

"But he's lost, papa," said my eldest.

"Well, let him stay lost," I responded, rather gruffly.

"I speck somebody's nawful sorry to lose him," said Jack, my five-year-old.

I was busy with my essay on "The Milk of Human Kindness," so when Jawkins (Jawkins is our general factotum—my wife calls him the butler)—dragged the dog out of my sight I forgot him. It seems the children considered the dog as treasure-trove, and they took him out and locked him in the stable, feeding him expensive steaks, which they found in the larder. He disturbed my rest that night with his mournful howling, and early in the morning I went down, opened the stable door and turned him loose.

Unfortunately, the treatment accorded that dog by my children had been so generous that the dog had sense enough not to stay lost. For days he continued to hang around my place, making life miserable for me, and my wife watched my cheeks growing sallow and my appetite diminishing with unconcealed alarm.

It was rather a relief, therefore, when on the fourth day she brought me a copy of the News and pointed triumphantly to the following advertisement:

FOUND—A SCOTCH COLLIE DOG; EVIdently of fine breeding. The dog has been at our house for four days. Owner can regain possession of the animal by applying in person and paying property. No questions asked. Apply after nine a. m. at 6932 Delaware street.

"Thanks, my dear," I said, gratefully; "do you think that will get rid of him?"

"Not a doubt of it," said my wife.

Next morning, having finished a good breakfast and being just settled down to reading chapter 12 in Tupper's "Moral Philosophy," there was a ring at the front doorbell, and Jawkins said:

"A gent to see you, sir."

"Show him up," I replied, laying my book down with a sigh.

The individual who presented himself and calmly took a seat in my new Morris chair smirked and said:

"I am Rev. Theophilus Jubes, of the Third Theosophical church. I called in regard to the following:"

From his greasy garments he drew a dirty copy of the News and pointed with a chubby forefinger to the advertisement inserted by my wife.

"Ah," said I. "Yes, you want your dog. He is now tied up in the stable. Jawkins, show this gentleman his dog."

"Yes, sir," said Jawkins, leading the Theosophist out.

In a moment he returned. "Beg pardon, sir, but there's three gents and a lady waiting to see you, sir."

"Indeed," said I; "show them up—one at a time, Jawkins."

The first visitor, clad in blue overalls and carrying an odor of stale fish about his person, came hesitatingly in, looked with a senile smile at the books on the shelves, blushed a little as his eyes lighted on a full-length statuette of Psyche and said:

"I called about that dawg."

"Oh, yes," I replied. "Very sorry, but the dog turns out to be the property of a minister. He is out in my stable getting him, now."

"Well, but—that's—my—dawg—I reckon," slowly drawled my acquaintance. "I seed—that—ad.—last—night. I live out—at—Broad—Ripple. I—lost—him—last—week. 'Tain't—no—minister's dawg."

"What color was your dog?" I asked him.

"Brindle—gray—I—reckon," was the reply.

"Well, I'm sorry, but this can't be your dog, for he's black and tan."

"Wall," he replied, "I—guess—then—'tain't mine. Good—day—sir."

"Good day," I rejoined, shortly.

But still he lingered.

"Pardon me," I said. "There are others waiting to see me."

"Yes—I—know. Only—only—only—you—see—'t—cost—me—ten—cents—to—come—in—here—from—Broad—Ripple—'n' I—thought—"

"Jawkins!" I shouted, "show the next man in."

The next man was a colored man, who was evidently employed in the whitewashing business. He was white everywhere except on his skin, and he powdered lime all over my apartment.

"Jes' called t' see 'bout that dorg, mister," he explained, with a grin.

"Dog's gone," I grunted.

"No, siree; no, he ain't. I seed that air preacher fellow a-wrestling with the dorg, and I done tole 'im he'd better drap him, 'cause he's mine, 'n' the dorg's out there a-waitin' fer me now."

"Well, hang it all, go out and get him, then. I don't care who gets him, so long as some of you take him away."

"All right, sir; that dorg cert'nly am mine, 'n' I'se gwine to have 'im."

Then a young lady with an abbreviated skirt and an affected manner sidled into my room.

"Thank you so much," she giggled, "for advertising my Fido. You know I lost him while I was shopping in the Baltimore store last Friday. Dear little fellow, I do hope you've fed him. I know he won't eat meat. We always give him bread and milk. I'd like to pay you for your trouble, and how much did the advertisement cost? I suppose I'll have to pay that?"

"Miss," I said, "there's some mistake. The dog I've advertised is not named Fido. I do not know what his name is, but it's not Fido. As for feeding him bread and milk, this dog has eaten two dollars' worth of porterhouse steak and—"

"Well, I do think the police ought to get after these people who put misleading advertisements in the papers. I suppose they're too busy arresting gamblers to pay any attention to these confidence men; if my brother were here, he'd show you how to—"

"Jawkins," I shouted, "show the lady out."

"Beg pardon, sir," said Jawkins, with a suspicion of a smile. "There's seven boys of varying ages, about 36 men, nine women and a policeman waiting in the front yard to see you, sir; I believe it's in regard to an advertisement."

"O, Lord!" I ejaculated. "Show up the most respectable, Jawkins."

It was a middle-aged woman of hard visage that came in, and took the most comfortable chair in the place.

"Would you mind throwing that nasty cigar down," she said, looking at me from over her spectacles. "I can't abide smoke."

"Certainly, madam," I said, throwing my cigar in the fireplace. "What can I do for you? Did you come about the lost dog?"

"I came, sir, as the representative of the Associated Workers in the Cause of Right Living, to ask you for a subscription to—"

"Madam, I never subscribe thus early in the morning," I replied.

"They're still a-coming, sir," broke in Jawkins.

They were coming indeed!

They came on foot, in carriages, in farm wagons, in buggies. Each street car that stopped by my door discharged half a dozen or more passengers, who rushed pell-mell to my garden, which was by this time a seething mass of humanity. As I went to the front porch and looked out over the sea of faces, I could hear many in the crowd calling some one a "swindler," a "cheat," and saying: "Don't believe he's got any dog," "It's all a put-up game," "He ought to be arrested," and similar remarks.

I sneaked back into the front hallway. "Jawkins," I said, "where is that dog?"

"That minister's trying to coax him out of the stable, sir," was the reply.

I went back to the stable and found the collie still tied there, but he was getting excited at the noise outside and at the strange manner of the Theosophist, who was, I believe, trying to hypnotize him. Under my instructions, Jawkins loosened the chain, and the dog, with a savage snarl, sprang at the Theosophist, who turned and fled. So did I. The dog caught the minister before he had gone very far, and took a good taste of theosophical blood; then he turned on the darky and got a mouthful of whitewash, and then, catching a glimpse of the large crowd, he ran around the house, and, with a battle cry in his throat, sailed in.

I was so excited and so exasperated at the events of the morning that I forgot myself, and in the midst of the melee found myself shouting: "Sic em, Tige! Take 'em, old man! Good doggie! Sic 'em! Sic!"

The crowd parted, wavered, fled, and the dog, hoarse with much barking, lay down on the front lawn, right in the midst of a bed of calla lilies, and panted with exhaustion.

"He's mad," went up the cry.

The street cars had stopped, the whole street in front of my house was filled with an excited mob, breathing dire vengeance on my devoted head. The policeman who had, in the meantime, sent in a hurry-up call for help to the police station, came stealthily around the house. He had a shining revolver in his hand. He crept up to the dog and with a well directed shot that startled the neighborhood, and broke one of my parlor windows, he ended the dog's troubles forever. I saw him bleeding all over my calla lilies. I saw the crowd, still growing in proportions as additional editions of the News gave my "ad" wider publicity, and, coward that I am, fearing the consequences, I fled out of the back door and am now spending more money than I can afford in Chicago, waiting for the effects of my want ad. to pass away.

How Polly Knew.

A "befo'-de-war" matron was teaching one of the little darkies on her plantation how to spell. The primer she used was a pictorial one, and over each word was its accompanying picture, and Polly glibly spelled "o-x, ox," and "b-o-x, box," etc. But the teacher thought she was making too rapid progress, so she put her hand over the picture and sand: "Polly, what does o-x spell?" "Ox," answered Polly, nimbly. "How do you know that it spells ox, Polly?" "Seed his tail," replied the apt Polly

Not All.

He—You think you know it all, don't you?

Him—No, I have never been able to figure out any reason for you being alive.

And Then She Blushed.

Lucy—Which side shall I sit on?

Harry—It doesn't make any difference. I can drive with either hand.

Burglar Bashem—S-s-sh! Stir one limb and you're a dead man! I'm looking for money.

Pebblebeacher—My good fellow, don't shoot. I'll help you.

Mother Pig.—I know it hurts, dear, but we must keep up our reputation for the curliest tails in the barnyard

Carngham Widows' and Orphans' Fund.

ANNUAL SPORTS MEETING.

The forty-first annual meeting of the Carngham Widows' and Orphans' Sports Club was held in the recreation reserve on New Year's Day. The delightful weather, coupled with the praiseworthy object of the gathering and the good reputation that the club holds as a caterer for the enjoyment of its patrons, formed an attraction so strong that from early in the forenoon until late in the afternoon the road was certainly alive with every conceivable means of conveyance, from the ubiquitous bike, modest dogcart and two-wheeled gig, to the more accommodating if less attractive furniture van and coach. The stream of traffic poured into the picturesque little racecourse just outside the township. In addition to an excellent turf course for the horses, a cycling track has been constructed, and this forms the inner circle of about a quarter of a mile in circumference. There is a splendid track for foot races in the centre of the bicycle enclosure, which proved a great boon to pedestrians. Other improvements had been effected, and the course, on account of the mild weather experienced, looked at its best. A comprehensive programme of athletic and equine contests was arranged, and a capital entry in all classes was the result. The Linton brass band was engaged for the occasion, and under Drum-mjr Trengrove rendered an excellent programme. The painstaking work of the officials was a feature of the meeting. Cr J. S. Douglas again filled the position of judge; Cr A. C. Roddis was starter; Mr W. L. Martin, clerk of course; Mr E. Wendt, clerk of scales and pony measurer; Messrs W. G. Murray, W. F. Wookey, and A. Burgdorf, gatekeepers. Much of the success attained by the club is undoubtedly due to the organising and administrative work of the secretary (Mr P. J. O'Sullivan). The publican's booth was in the hands of Mr T. Hession, of Linton; and Mr A. M. Gardiner had charge of the refreshments booth. There were plenty of attractions other than the races, and not a single accident occurred to mar the harmony of the day's proceedings.

The first items to be negotiated were some of the foot races, and though since the introduction of the bike pedestrianism is going out of fashion, a lively interest in the sport is still maintained at Carngham. The principal event, the Sheffield Handicap, was won by J. Framer. The cycling events—of which there were three—were keenly contested. A splendid track and moderate fields of competitors combined to render the racing both safe and pleasant to riders and onlookers. Gosch and Naylor were the most successful competitors. In the horse events Trangie succeeded in carrying off the two principal events, that of the Flying Handicap and Bracelet Stakes. The following are the details of the different events:—

Maiden Race, 100yds.—First heat—Wm. Graham, 1; N. Wallace, 2. Second heat—F. Whelan, 1; G. Kerr, 2. Final—F. Whelan, 1; N. Wallace, 2. Nine started. Whelan won by about three yards from Wallace, who appeared to be reserving himself for the principal event of the day.

Boys' Race, under 14.—N. Wookey, 1; J. Robertson, 2; W. Wookey, 3. Sixteen started. A splendid finish.

Carngham Handicap, 120yds.—First heat—W. Graham, 7yds., 1; J. Framer, 10yds., 2; E. Buchanan, 10yds., 3. Second heat—J. Hogan, 5yds., 1; N. Wallace, 2yds., 2; G. Kerr, 7yds., 3. A good race, Framer winning in first-class style.

Open Bicycle Race, one mile and a half.—First heat—W. A. Naylor, 180yds., 1; B. Gosch, 135yds., 2; A. McKerrall, 250yds., 3. Second heat—A. C. Driver, 195yds., 1; T. Meehan, 240yds., 2; E. Rowe, 150yds., 3. Final—B. Gosch, 1; W. A. Naylor, 2; A. C. Driver, 3. This was a splendid race, Gosch winning by a wheel from Naylor. The rest of the field were well up.

One Mile Open Bicycle Race.—First heat—J. Mann, 80yds., 1; T. Meehan, 160yds., 2; A. C. Driver, 130yds., 3. Second heat—B. Gosch, 90yds., 1; W. A. Naylor, 120yds., 2; F. J. Cherry, 120yds., 3. Final—W. A. Naylor, 1; J. Mann, 2; T. Meehan, 3. Won by ten yards.

Half-mile Open Cycle Race.—First heat—T. Meehan, 80yds., 1; A. McKerrall, 85 yds., 2; W. J. Naylor, 60yds., 3. Second heat—E. Rowe, 50yds., 1; J. Mann, 40yds., 2; A. C. Driver, 65yds., 3. Final—T. Meehan, 1; A. McKerrall, 2; A. C. Driver, 3.

Flying Handicap, half-mile.—Howard's Trangie, 9st. (E. Sandow), 1; G. McKay's Edwin, 8st. 7lb. (W. Corbett), 2; J. Shommonell's Noble, 8st. 7lb. (J. Reeves), 3. Liberty II. also started. Betting—6 to 4 on Trangie, 3 to 1 Noble or Edwin, 5 to 1 Liberty II. The start was an indifferent one, of which Trangie got the best, closely followed by Edwin, who drew level after going a couple of furlongs, when a first-class race ensued, Trangie gaining the judge's verdict by two lengths; the rest of the field close up.

Pony Race, four furlongs.—C. Commons' Carbine, 8st. 7lb. (G. Sandow), 1; M. Brown's Clarence, 8st. (W. Corbett), 2; J. Ryan's Jiminy, 7st. 7lb. (H. Reeve), 3. Other starters—Flash, Tommy, Admirer, and Clarina. Betting—Evens Carbine or Clarence, 2 to 1 Jiminy, 5 to one others. Tommy quickly assumed the lead, closely followed by Carbine, who drew level at the half-distance, and the result was never in doubt. The favorite won in a canter; a good race between Jiminy and Clarence for second place. The rest of the field a long way off.

Horse Trot, two miles.—J. Shommonell's Despatch, 10st., scr. (owner), 1; L. Reitze's Relby, 10st 5lb., 275yds. behind (owner), 2; E. Wendt's Monkey, 10st., scr. (owner), 3. Blue Bell also started. Betting—6 to 4 on Billy, evens Despatch or Monkey, 5 to 1 Blue Bell. Despatch was the first to show out prominently, with Billy coming fast. The handicap allotted to Despatch proved too great for Billy, who made up a lot of ground, but was beaten by 40 lengths. The remainder of the field were out of the running.

Bracelet Stakes, one mile.—J. Howard's Trangie, 10st. (G. Sandow), 1; C. Chisholm's The Cryer, 10st. (T. Williams), 2; J. Shommonell's Innocence, 10st. (owner), 3. No other starters. Betting—2 to 1 on Trangie, evens The Cryer, 5 to 1 Innocence. A good start was effected. The Cryer and Trangie raced abreast for fully three-parts of the distance, when Trangie came out and won as he liked. Innocence ran off the course, and narrowly escaped running over several pedestrians.

Pony Trot, 14 hands, two miles.—G. Brown's Belle, 200yds. behind scratch (E. Sandow), 1; R. Knight's Jubilee, 140yds. behind (owner), 2; W. Allen's Irene, 75yds. behind (L. Reitze), 3. Other starters—May, King James, Proposal, Billy, and Heartless. Betting—Evens Belle and Jubilee, 2 to 1 King James, 3 to 1 Irene, 5 to 1 others. Billy and King James led the field for about three-quarters of a mile, when Irene took up the running and appeared a likely winner; but Belle made a fast run coming round the home turn, displaced Irene, and won by 5 lengths.

Hack Race, six furlongs.—W. Howard's Pale Face, 9st. (W. Corbett), 1; J. Shommonell's Innocence, 7st. 7lb. (Reeves), 2; J. Reeves' Noble, 8st. 6lb. (Shommonell), 3. Only starters. Betting—3 to 1 on Pale Face, evens Noble, 5 to 1 Innocence. On the fall of the flag Pale Face took the lead, whilst Noble was left at the post. This reduced itself into a two-horse race, which Pale Face won by a street.

The ball held in the evening was, as usual, largely patronised, and scarcely standing room could be procured, let alone dancing room. Everything passed off well, dancing being kept up until early morning. Messrs. L. Tanner and W. G. Martin carried out the duties of M.C.—"Courier."

SPRAINED ANKLE, STIFF NECK, LAME SHOULDER.

These are three common ailments for which Chamberlain's Pain Balm is especially valuable. If promptly applied it will save you time, money, and suffering when troubled with any one of these ailments. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Sam Slick Amalgamated Company.

The following is a report of work carried out on the Sam Slick lease during 1905, kindly supplied by the mine manager, Mr N. Davey:—During the period the subdivisions of the lease have effected an amalgamation which was brought about by the parties interested. No more practical or important an issue has been enacted in the history of the lease, for by this means the long desired end of testing the main Beaufort lead will be achieved. Already the company has been floated in 30,000 shares and registered as the Sam Slick Amalgamated; about 6,000 shares were subscribed for in the district, while the balance were taken by the property owners. The company possess a complete winding plant and are in possession of the necessary mining requisites, smith's-shop, changing houses and store room. Boring has located a suitable site for a main shaft on a bend in the lead, and 80 feet has been already sunk, mostly through a tough clay. The shaft will admit an 18-inch plunger pump, which will easily cope with the lead water. Six parties of contractors have been working on different portions of the lease, with profitable results.

No. 1 party (Troy and party), worked a tributary to the edge of the main gutter, where the wash widened to 200 feet and became poorer. Prospecting work was prosecuted in the N.E. and S.W., where the company generously assisted in proving reef washes. 540 fathoms of wash were treated for 495oz. 12½dwts. of gold.

No. 2 party (Adamthwaite and party), holed through to the workings from No. 1 party and then directed attention to the higher ground, which was worked from 2 shafts with profitable returns. 234oz. 5 dwt. were obtained from 197½ fathoms.

No. 3 party (Morris and party) have followed along the N.W. course of a tributary to a length of 700 feet; shoots were constructed and the ground cut up suited to blocking. 467 fathoms have yielded 867oz. 6½dwt.

No. 4 party (Jaensch and party) constructed No.1 rise in N.W. end of the mine and opened up payable wash for a length and width of 400 and 80 feet respectively. To admit of this ground being stripped a S.E. intermediate was driven for 170 feet off the main shaft, a rise constructed, and driving extended, to further open the wash in this direction. 458¼ fathoms have yielded 933oz. 1½dwt. of gold.

Nos. 5 and 6 parties have been working in the shallower alluvial beds, obtaining 57oz. 12¾dwt. from 117 fathoms of bottom.

Altogether 1779¾ fathoms of wash have been treated for 2588oz. 18dwt. of gold. It is very encouraging that so large an amount of gold should be obtained from wash systems emptying into a main channel; about 10,000oz. of gold has already been won off the company's lease, and work has been confined to the shallow and narrow runs of wash. The permanency of alluvial mining in Beaufort largely depends on developments that shall be made on entering the main channel, and, considering the influences of tributaries and reef-washes emptying in on both sides, and the confined nature of the gutter where the company have decided and commenced to make the test, the possibilities of striking remunerative wash are very hopeful and should be watched with interest.

AVOID ALL RISKS.

Why run risks with mixtures containing opium and other harmful drugs when you can be cured—and speedily cured—by taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy? It contains no narcotics of any description, and is absolutely safe, and a positive cure. Taken at the first symptom, it checks the cold, and in cases of influenza will prevent pneumonia following. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Cricket.

TRAWALLA v. WATERLOO.

A friendly match was played between the above teams, on the ground of the latter, on Saturday last. The game resulted in a win for Waterloo by 85 runs. Appended are the scores:—

TRAWALLA.

S. McLay, b J. Lamb	0
S. Baldwin, c Williams, b McCracken ...	5
F. Bolt, c A. Robertson, b Lamb ...	4
W. Jaensch, c J. Robertson, b Lamb ...	1
C. Curran, b McCracken	1
R. Dawson, b McCracken...	3
G. Wah, b Lamb	0
T. Brain, c Flynn, b McCracken ...	0
A. McDonald, not out	0
W. Crick, b Lamb	0
P. Grant, b McCracken	4
Sundries	4
Total	22

Bowling—J. Lamb, 5 for 11; Jno. McCracken, 5 for 6.

WATERLOO.

J. Robertson, b Bolt	23
A. Robertson, b McDonald	16
C. Flynn, b McDonald	5
M. Robertson, b Bolt	0
J. McCracken, c Baldwin, b Bolt ...	11
G. Backhouse, not out	18
J. Frusher, b McDonald...	9
J. Lamb, c Baldwin, b Bolt	7
G. Williams, b Bolt	0
G. Smith, b McDonald	10
W. Edwards, b McDonald	0
Sundries	8
Total	107

Bowling—W. Jaensch, 0 for 20; A. McDonald, 5 for 21; F. Bolt, 5 for 50; C. Curran, 0 for 5.

Trawalla commenced a second innings, and lost 8 wickets for 53 runs.

A match, Beaufort v. Waterloo, will be played in the Park this afternoon. The team to represent Beaufort will be chosen from the following:—Baker, Breen, Carmichael, Davey, DeBaers, Holdaworth, Hardy, Lilley (2), McDonald, Powell, Trengove, Trompf (2), Tyrrell, and Welsh.

EXPEL THE POISON.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will clear and expel every atom of poisonous matter which constipation and other irregularities have stored up in the bowels. They will accomplish this gently, painlessly and without griping. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

We Greet the New Year with

JANUARY'S Quick-Step PRICES.

The "Quick-Step" touches all the Summer Stock. Dress Stuffs of every sort come down in showers. We have applied the pruning-knife to the prices of all summer requirements...

*

What a January Offering in DRESS GOODS means:

It means that all those pretty fabrics that you and others have admired are at altered prices, clipped to half and less to take them away. Every yard was bought for regular trade, and there are no flimsy, flashy fabrics at any price. Come and get samples; consult our Dressmaker. It's a chance for the cheapest stylish Gown you ever had.

Pretty Prints there'll be here, too,
And Dainty Cambrics, something new;
With lovely Trimming Laces, and tho' late,
Their color combine is right up to date.
Zephyrs, Muslins, Silks and Laces—
Things that will wash like the babies' faces.

Everything in Washing Stuffs, new and nice,
Quality high, and low in price.
Attend this Sale. None can surpass
These lines of goods. They will not last.
The early bird first will view it;
If you don't come we know you'll rue it.

—Shak.

*

Wrinkled Loveliness.
Puckered Beauty.
Crinkled Prettiness.
Knotted Elegance.

EVERYTHING HERE...

Let us join hands and divide the profits.

WOTHERSPOON & CO.,
The Universal Providers,
BEAUFORT & BUANGOR.

Beaufort United Common.

The managers of the above Common met at the secretary's office on the 3rd inst. Present—Messrs Flynn (in the chair), and Sargant.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

REPORTS.

From the Secretary, reporting financially as follows:—Balance in bank to credit, £7 17s 6d; cash in hand, *nil*; fees received to date for current half-year, £35 15s; unpaid fees due on stock registered, £4 18s; making the total assessment to date, £40 13s.

From the herdsman, reporting that 12,000 sheep and 32 head of cattle passed through the common since last meeting, and that he has sold the white bull running at Waterloo for £4, the bull to be delivered to purchaser this week.—The report was received; and the action of the herdsman re sale of bull was confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From the Lands Department, intimating that it has now been decided to allow Allan Goode's application for allotment E, parish of Euramboen, to proceed.—Received.

From D. S. Oman, M.L.A., to the same effect.—Received.

From the secretary (J. W. Browne), tendering his resignation of the secretaryship, being about to leave the district.—Received.

The secretary stated that some days previously he had forwarded his resignation to Mr Flynn through the post, but not knowing Mr Sargant's address outside of Beaufort, he could not communicate with him.

From John Humphreys, making application for position of secretary, in the event of the managers deciding to fill the vacancy by making an appointment.

After some discussion, it was resolved to fix the salary at £1 5s per month, the incoming secretary to provide office accommodation. The applicant having accepted the terms mentioned, it was resolved that he (Mr John Humphreys) be appointed secretary to the managers, subject to the approval of the Ripon-shire Council and the Mining Board.

The following accounts were passed for payment:—Herdsman, percentage, £3 18s; secretary, salary, £1 13s 4d; petty cash, 7s 11d; total, £5 19s 3d.

The fixing of a date for next meeting was left in the hands of Mr Sargant.

The meeting then adjourned.

The monthly meeting of the Ripon-shire Council takes place on Monday next. Tenders are invited in our advertising columns for several contracts.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

TENDERS, addressed to the President of the Shire of Ripon, and enclosing five per cent. cash deposit (minimum deposit £1, in cash or marked cheque), will be received up till 11 a.m. on Monday, 8th Jany., 1906, for the following works:—

NORTH RIDING.

Contract 328—Forming, re-forming, construction of crossings, etc., parish of Raglan.

Contract 329—Construction of channelling, Neill-street, Beaufort.

Contract 330—Supply of 150 cub. yards bluestone maintenance metal on the Beaufort and Ararat road.

Contract 331—Renewal of two culverts on the Beaufort and Ararat road.

WEST RIDING.

Contract 332—40 chains metalling, etc., parish of Wongan.

Contract 333—160 chains forming, construction of crossings, etc., parish of Beangal.

EAST RIDING.

Contract 334—Re-forming and gravelling on road between parishes of Haddon and Carngham.

Contract 335—Removal of culvert and construction of dam on the Linton and Snake Valley road.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Mechanics' Institute, Skipton; Greyhound Hotel, Snake Valley; and Shire Hall, Beaufort.

E. J. MUNTZ, B.C.E., Shire Engineer.
Shire Office, Beaufort, 29th Decr., 1905.

Presbyterian Church.

THE RIGHT REV. DR. CAIRNS (Moderator of the Victorian Church) will (D.V.) Preach on Sunday (TO-MORROW) as follows:—

BEAUFORT, 11 a.m.;
STOCKYARD HILL, Afternoon.
Skipton, Evening.

BEAUFORT JOCKEY CLUB.

A GENERAL Meeting of the above Club will be held in the MECHANICS' INSTITUTE on MONDAY evening next, 8th inst., to fix date of annual Races, and elect Office-bearers.

W. H. HALPIN, Secy.

WANTED—A WHEELWRIGHT. Apply W. C. PEDDER, Wheelwright, Beaufort.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

SEASON 1905–1906.

GEORGE HAGUE & Co.

Will hold Weekly Wool Sales as usual Every FRIDAY during the Coming Season. They would call special attention to their

EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES, built expressly for the Storage of Wool.

SHOW ROOMS

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

☞ Railway and Shipping right at the doors.

FARMERS CLIPS

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

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

☞ *Charges.*—The lowest ruling in the Colony.

Act strictly as Selling Brokers only.

☞ *Forty-one years'* practical English, Continental, and Colonial experience of the Wool trade.

Cash Advances, if required, directly on receipt of produce into store.

Beaufort Agricultural Society.

APPLICATIONS will be received on or before WEDNESDAY, the 10th January next, for the position of SECRETARY to the above Society; salary £20 per annum; returnable to the undersigned.

D. R. HANNAH, President.
Beaufort, 30th Dec., 1905.

Beaufort Agricultural Society.

A SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING will be held in the SHIRE HALL on SATURDAY, the 13th January next, at 2.30 o'clock p.m.

JOHN HUMPHREYS, Secretary *pro tem.*
Beaufort, 30th December, 1905.

A PUBLIC MEETING in connection with the Re-organising of the BEAUFORT BRASS BAND, is hereby convened to be holden at the Beaufort MECHANICS' INSTITUTE on WEDNESDAY Evening, January 10th, 1906, at 8 p.m. Business important. All townspeople interested in the Band are respectfully invited to attend the meeting.

L. A. JAENSCH, Secy.

SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION GOLD MINING COMPANY, No Liability. Beaufort.—A CALL (the 32nd) of Threepence (3d.) per share has been made, due and payable at the registered office, Lydiard-street north, Ballarat, on Wednesday, 10th January, 1906.

A. J. PEACOCK, Manager.

SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION GOLD MINING COMPANY, No Liability, Beaufort.—All Shares forfeited for non-payment of the 31st Call of Threepence (3d.) per Share will be SOLD by public auction, at the Mining Exchange, Ballarat, on Tuesday, 9th January, 1906, at 12.30 o'clock p.m., unless previously redeemed.

A. J. PEACOCK, Manager.
Lydiard-street north, Ballarat.

Special Notice to Farmers.

ON hand, good Second-hand BAGS, from 5s per doz. Wheat Bags, 6s per doz. New Bags at lowest market rate.

W. H. HALPIN, Beaufort.

RODOX
RABBIT POISON.

An Efficacious Preparation of Phosphorus ENTIRELY SAFE IN HANDLING, And will not Ignite.

2/- per 2½lb. TIN.

Manufacturers and Proprietors:
ROCKE, TOMPSITT & CO.,
Wholesale Druggists, Melbourne.
STOCKED BY J. W. HARRIS, CHEMIST.

CLEARING SALE AT BUANGOR
OF
Sheep, Horses, Cattle, Implements, Furniture, &c.,
AT MR. J. PEARSON'S FARM.

WEDNESDAY, 17th JAN., 1906,
AT 12 NOON.

OWING to Mr. Pearson leaving the district, he has instructed DIXON BROS. & HALPIN to sell as under, on the above date—

SHEEP.—About 250 Sheep, consisting of Comebacks, Merinos, Crossbreds, various ages.

HORSES.—About 30 head, comprising heavy Draughts, 4 Draught Colts, Buggy Horses, Pony Pairs, Single Ponies, and Brood Mares; also the well-known hunter and high jumper, "Shamrock."

CATTLE.—About 30 head, comprising Milch Cows, and 2 and 3-year-old Mixed Sexes.

IMPLEMENTS.—D.F. Plough, S.F. Plough, Reaping Machine, Winnowes, Chaffcutter and Horse-works, Corn-crusher, Platform Scales, Hand Truck, Wool Press, Wheelbarrow, Grindstone, Farm Waggon, Spring Dray, Tip Dray, Gig, Double-seated Buggy (almost new), Blacksmith's Bellows, Anvil, Vyce, and quantity of Blacksmith's Tools.

HARNESS.—Cart Saddles and Breeching, Leading Harness, Buggy Harness (single and double), 2 Riding Saddles and Bridles; also new Bridle and Roller for draught stallion; Plough Chains, etc.

Also, quantity of well-kept Furniture, comprising Piano, Suites, Bedsteads (double and single), also Carpets, Linoleums, Washstands, Tables, Chairs, Lamps, Glassware, Ornaments; also, Rifle and D.B. Breechloading Gun, quantity Kitchen Utensils, and other sundries too numerous to mention.

Special attention may be drawn to this Sale as regards the Stock. Mr. Pearson has been a well-known breeder of Ponies, &c., having been very successful at shows.

All are for Absolute Sale. Inspection invited.

WEDNESDAY, 17th JAN., 1906, at 12 noon.
Luncheon Provided.
W. H. HALPIN, Auctioneer.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD
(LATE W. EDWARD NICKOLS),
Auctioneers and General Commission, House, Land, and Insurance Agents,
BEAUFORT, ARARAT, AND PITFIELD.
MR. J. H. CHESTERFIELD, Auctioneer.

☞ MONEY TO LEND.

AUCTION SALES CONDUCTED in any part of the State of Victoria.
Every attention, and prompt returns.
W. EDWARD NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD, Auctioneers.

PLEASE READ THIS!

ON account of the increase of business, I have found it necessary to ENLARGE MY SHOP in NEILL STREET, and I am now offering to the public a good assortment of Crockery, Tinware, Ironmongery, Fancy Goods, and all the best brands of Groceries obtainable. All goods at Low Cash Prices. Kindly give me a call before you buy your Xmas stock; it will pay you to do so. Thanking you for past favors, and thanking you in anticipation of a continuance of same,

Yours faithfully,
GEO. PRINGLE,
Spot Cash Grocer.

Furniture OF EVERY KIND.

Wall Papers, 200 DISTINCT PATTERNS.

PICTURES, AN ARTISTIC SELECTION.

Crockery, IN DELICATE DESIGNS.

Linoleums, A GREAT VARIETY.

Anything You Require,

Hawkes Bros. Have it.

We Can Supply.

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.

GRAVEL and STONE CAN BE CURED.

From Mr. G. Lucas, tobacconist, Kapunda, S.A., 7th December, 1904.

"I have great pleasure in recommending Warner's Safe Cure to anyone troubled with gravel, knowing from personal experience what suffering one undergoes when once this dreadful complaint is contracted, and how it unfits him for the most ordinary duties of life. I suffered for a long time and was unable to get relief. My urine was thick and ropy, and at times full of dark coloured sediment; at other times it was of a green colour. I was almost afraid to drink anything, knowing the burning pains I would have to endure in urinating. I had a constant desire to pass water, and was unable to retain it for any length of time. My stomach was very irritable, my digestion bad, with little appetite, and sweats at night. I became seriously alarmed after trying many remedies without obtaining any benefit. A friend, living at Kapunda, who had been cured of the same complaint by Warner's Safe Cure, advised me to try it. I had very little faith, but I took his advice and commenced taking Warner's Safe Cure and Warner's Safe Pills. After taking the first few doses I was greatly relieved, my water became less impregnated with foreign matter, and the pain while urinating decreased and gradually left me. I continued with the medicine, and after taking it for some time a large stone passed from me. From this time I improved in health. It is several years ago since I was cured. I am now in good health, and have not had a return of the complaint since."

From Mr. James Fabian, Newstead, Breakfast Creek Road, Brisbane, Q., 11th February, 1905.

"About two and a half years ago my little daughter, at that time six and a half years of age, suffered severely from kidney colic and paralysis. She lost the use of her arms and legs, and the pain was almost continuous. She could get no rest at night and kept all of us awake by her screaming from the pain. We had a doctor attending her for nine months, but his treatment did her no good. He told us he had not much hope that she would get better. I happened to read one of your pamphlets which was left at my house, and saw the symptoms of kidney colic described. I decided to give Warner's Safe Cure a trial. After my daughter had taken the first dose it seemed to give her ease and she went to sleep. We continued to give her the medicine until she had taken, in all, six bottles, and could see her improve with every bottle she took. It is over twelve months ago since she had the last dose. Warner's Safe Cure restored her to health, and she has not required medicine of any kind since. You can make what use you like of this letter, as I cannot speak too highly of Warner's Safe Cure in cases of kidney colic."

From Mr. S. J. Wadrop, Mount Barker, S.A., 3rd December, 1904.

"For several years I suffered excruciating pain in the region of the kidneys, hip and groin. I became so ill and weak that life became a burden to me, and it was torture to me to do any manual labour. I tried many medicines, but could obtain no relief that was permanent. I was then advised to take a course of Warner's Safe Cure, and, after taking a few bottles of that medicine, a large stone passed from me and gave me great and immediate relief. From that time forward my health continued to improve, I gained in weight and strength, the unbearable pain was entirely removed and I was once again in vigorous health and strength. The stone, which is of large size, I have preserved, and it can be seen by anyone who will call on me, and I shall have great pleasure in telling personally my experience."

From Mr. G. H. Robinson, Harbour View, Watson's Bay, N.S.W., 29th September, 1903.

"I have much pleasure in testifying as to the value of Warner's Safe Cure as, gradually, and without pain, it removed a stone from my kidneys, which had been accumulating for years."

From Mr. A. Spiers, 98 Moorehead Street, Redfern, N.S.W., 10th February, 1904.

"About six years ago I was a great sufferer from gravel and kidney trouble. My doctors said I had Bright's Disease of the kidneys. My sight, too, became very impaired. I tried Turkish baths and many other remedies without obtaining relief. I was in misery for at least 18 months when a friend advised me to give Warner's Safe Cure a trial. I did so, taking also Warner's Safe Pills, and in nine weeks I was a new man. I attribute my recovery solely to Warner's medicines, as I have not suffered in any way since."

From Mr. John F. Kennedy, Argyle Street, Parramatta, N.S.W., 22nd September, 1903.

"Some years ago I was attacked by great pains in the kidneys and bladder, accompanied by swelling in the groin. The pain was so severe that, even when lying in bed, I could scarcely bear it, whilst to walk across the room was agony. I was treated by doctors, off and on, for five years, and at last they told me that it was no use giving me any more medicine, but to take care of myself and to take plenty of nourishment. I was laid up feeling very bad when I happened to read one of your pamphlets. I sent for some Warner's Safe Cure and continued taking it for three months. After taking three or four bottles it brought gravel in great quantities from me, and I was soon able to get up and walk about after three months on my back. I am well known in Parramatta, and people were surprised to see the way I had improved after taking Warner's Safe Cure. I went to the chemist from whom I bought the medicine, and when I showed him the gravel it had brought from my system he said it was marvellous."

From Mr. James Grant, Grocer, 126 Young Street, Annandale, N.S.W., 12th February, 1903.

"Some ten years ago I was attacked by great pains in my back and groin, which at times were so severe that I almost screamed with agony. I was treated by doctors for fully five years, and also tried several patent medicines, but obtained no relief. I at last despaired of ever getting well again, but was recommended by a friend to try Warner's Safe Cure, as it had given him immense relief in a similar case. I followed his advice, and after taking the medicine for a while I passed a stone about three-quarters of an inch long and a quarter of an inch wide. I am pleased to say that after this stone had come away my sufferings were at an end, and I have not suffered in the slightest degree since. Many of my friends know of my case, and I always keep the stone I passed. I can confidently recommend Warner's Safe Cure in cases like mine, as I am thoroughly convinced that it saved me many years of agony, if not my very life itself."

A treatise explaining fully why Warner's Safe Cure cures gravel and stone will be sent, post free, by H. H. Warner and Co. Ltd., Australasian Branch, Melbourne, Victoria.

A girl 16 years of age commanded the strongest barricade in Moscow during the recent street fighting between the revolutionaries and the troops.

WIT AND HUMOUR.

"I suppose you met the social lions while in London?"

"Can't say that I did, but I met one in Africa once, and he wanted to invite me inside as soon as he saw me."

A FACETIOUS LAWYER.

Not long ago, in the Court of Appeal, an Irishman, while arguing with earnestness in his cause, stated a point which the court ruled out.

"Well," said the lawyer, "if it plase the court, if I am wrong in this, I have another point that is equally as conclusive."

APPLYING "BY MAIL!"

An Irishman went into a Chicago store, and says he:

"Faith, an' did you put in the papers you wanted a man?"

"Yes," said the storekeeper, "and I distinctly stated that all applications must be made by mail."

"An' faith, an' it's meself that's a male, sure," says Pat, and he was hired.

FISHING FOR A COMPLIMENT, AND—GETTING IT.

A young man having preached for his bishop, was anxious to get a word of applause for his labour of love. The bishop, however, did not introduce the subject, and his younger brother was obliged to bait the hook for him.

"I hope, sir, I did not weary your people by the length of my sermon to-day?"

"No, sir, not at all; nor by the depth either!"

A HAPPY THOUGHT.

"Darling," he whispered, "will you be my wife?"

A voice in the corner replied: "Yes!" "Yes!" "Yes!" "Yes!" over a dozen times.

"What does that mean?" gasped the astonished young man.

"It means that pa forbade me to answer in the affirmative when you proposed. But this didn't stop me from employing a phonograph to take my part."

DIVIDED BOOTY.

To share the booty should be to share the punishment, was Johnny's idea.

"Johnny, said his mother, severely, "someone has taken a big piece of ginger-cake out of the pantry."

Johnny blushed guiltily.

"Oh, Johnny!" she exclaimed, "I didn't think it was in you!"

"It ain't—all!" replied Johnny. "Part of it's in Elsie."

MANLIKE AND WOMANLIKE.

He: "Now that our little quarrel is all made up, I would ask you to take a good cigar, if you were a man."

She: "And if you were a woman I should ask you to join me in a real good cry."

WHY SHE LAUGHED.

"You must have said something awfully funny to Miss Snyder over in the corner, because I heard her laugh so."

"I didn't think it funny," retorted Bones; "I asked her to marry me."

PAT'S COMPLAINT.

Pat had been suffering from a severe and prolonged attack of la grippe.

"Well, Pat," said a friend meeting him on the street, "I hear you've been having a pretty hard time of it."

"Faith, an' I have," said Pat. "An' its the right name they give to it, too, for when it takes holt of a man it's no mind to let go. It took me thrun wakes to fale better after I was entoirely well."

"How are you getting on with your dancing lessons?"

"Oh, I can waltz beautifully by myself now, but I do find a girl awfully in the way," said the quiet youth.

His mother may feel quite easy about that young man—yet awhile!

Mrs. Younglive: "Those who write 'How Husbands should be Managed'—do you suppose that they manage their husbands any better than we do?"

Mrs. Elders. "Do I! Why, pshaw! child, don't you know they haven't any husbands?"

"This bell," said a well-meaning sexton, when showing the belfry of an interesting village church to a party of visitors, "is only rung in the case of a visit from the Lord Bishop of the diocese, a fire, a flood, or any other such calamity."

Irate parent (who has been trying to satisfy Johnny's curiosity on every known subject under the sun)—"Now Johnny, if you ask me another question I'll whip you on the spot."

A stranger entered the church in the middle of the service, and took a seat in the back pew. Presently he whispered to the man at his side, evidently one of the old members: "How long has he been preaching?"

"Thirty or forty years, I think," said the elderly man; "I don't know exactly."

"I'll stay, then," said the stranger, "He must be nearly done."

HIS NEXT "RISE."

Archbishop Farley, of New York, tells a story which shows the love and good-will entertained for him by those to whom he stands in the relation of friend or spiritual adviser. Using his own words, he says:

"Shortly after I was made vicar-general an old Irishwoman met me in the street. She grasped my hand fervently.

"Sure, and the Lord bless you!" she cried. "I hear they gave you a rise."

"Yes," said I, "they did."

"Well," she continued, "and I'm pleased for that. It's yourself that deserves the rise."

"Thank you!"

"And all I hope is, the next rise they give you will be to heaven!"

NO FIELD FOR STRATEGY.

Johnny: "I wish I could skip fractions, uncle, and go on to the next thing."

Uncle Ned: "But you can't, Johnny. You can't execute any flank movements in arithmetic."

MUST BE CORRECT.

Diner (who is just about to settle his bill): "I'm sure my bill ought not to come to so much as that! You must have made a mistake somewhere!"

Waiter: "That's scarcely possible, sir. I always reckon up everything twice!"

CLARKE'S B. 41. PILLS.

A Warranted Cure for All Acquired or Constitutional Discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex. These famous Pills also cure Gravel, Pains in the Back, and all Kidney Disorders. Free from mercury. Forty years' success. Sold by all Chemists and Storekeepers throughout the world.

Another Bad Liver!

A State of Misery and a Happy Release.

The Case of Mr. WALTER WILMOT.

A disease is none the less to be dreaded because it is not immediately fatal. If it saps the energy, undermines the strength, leaving the mind a prey to the most miserable forebodings, so making life a misery and a torment, is not that as bad as death itself? A living death without the peace and tranquillity of the grave. Such a malady is disease of the liver, that veritable scourge of the Australian people, and the experience of Mr. Walter Wilmot, a well-known business man, of 442 Drummond-street, Carlton, Melbourne, fully bears out our conclusion. Interviewed by a reporter, Mr. Wilmot related his story of suffering:—

"My trouble dated a few years back, and was brought on, as I think, by my sedentary occupation and lack of proper exercise. I began to feel low spirited, down in the mouth, to lack energy, and suffer from chronic diarrhoea. As time went on these symptoms increased, and failed to yield to ordinary remedies or the prescriptions of our doctor. I got that way at last that often I had to knock off work for two or three days together. I was fit for nothing, a misery to myself and everyone I had to do with."

"In what way did you suffer, Mr. Wilmot?" enquired the reporter.

"My head used to swim and go round and round with a giddy feeling as though I was intoxicated, and I would have to lie down till the spell passed away. I lost my appetite altogether, food did not seem to have its proper taste and became offensive to me. When I did eat, as often as not, half an hour afterwards I would vomit up the entire meal. Or, there would follow a sense of weight and oppression in the pit of my stomach as though a lump of undigested dough was resting there. When I went to bed at night I could seldom sleep for more than a couple of hours, then I would keep awake restless till morning. At times I had horrible dreams, nightmare they call it, when all kinds of terrible visions tormented me, fantastic cruel things that I could not have thought of in my waking moments to save my life. Sometimes when I woke at night it would be with a fluttering pat, pat, pat of the heart; or I got the same trouble in the daytime on resting. My back was the seat of my most severe pain, right up between the shoulders and down lower across the kidneys. These pains crippled and bent me, and made me fit for nothing. My skin lost all its freshness, got murky and dull, and finally as yellow as a Chinaman's. Big black rings formed round my eyes and my sight lost clearness of vision. My eyes got dazzled, and things seen were smirched as though I wanted spectacles. My temper was affected and became frightfully irritable. I often think now with regret with what my poor children had to put up with in the shape of cross words at that time. At the least thing they did I snapped at them. My mouth used to taste nasty and be so dry that I could hardly part my lips. In the morning it would feel as though I had been drunk overnight. Cramping pains took me in the legs like the twinges of rheumatism, in fact I thought I suffered from that complaint. My hearing was often affected by a drumming sensation in the ears, a little beating sound that would come and go without any reason that I could understand. I think those are all the symptoms I can tell you of, for I have not got words to picture the wretched state of my mind. I did not care what happened me, and when I laid down I felt as though I never wanted to get up again, and I had no hope at all of ever getting better. I gave myself up as done for and booked straight for the graveyard."

"What did the doctor say, Mr. Wilmot?"

"Oh, he said it was my liver that was wrong, and ordered me medicine that I got from the dispensary, but for all the good it did me I might have drawn and drank so much water from the tap. Then I tried other remedies—pretty well everything I had heard of—till at last I came across an advertisement in the paper of the virtues of Clements Tonic for complaints like mine. I bought a bottle of Clements Tonic, and as a last resort gave it a trial, and from the very start I knew I was on the right track. My appetite came back, I was quite hungry, my food did me good without pain or discomfort. I slept easily at night without dreams or heart fluttering, and the day after first taking Clements Tonic I was able to return to work without the despondent lassitude that had held me down so long. The pains in my back went away, the giddiness in my head, and the eyes and ears were as sound as ever; even the cramping rheumatism in the legs disappeared, and in all ways I was made as sound and well again as I could reasonably wish to be. You may guess, after that, what my opinion is of Clements Tonic. I have recommended it right and left to those I know, and in my brother's case, who suffered as I did, and who I advised to take Clements Tonic, a cure as wonderful as my own resulted, as speedy, as certain and complete."

"Your case would look well in print, Mr. Wilmot."

"If you think so, you can put it there. A good thing wants to be made known, or how are sufferers to hear of it? So publish it as much as you like."

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, WALTER WILMOT, of 442 Drummond-st., Carlton, Melbourne, in the Colony of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document, consisting of four folios and consecutively numbered from one to four, and that it contains and is a true and faithful account of my illness and cure by Clements Tonic, and also contains my full permission to publish in any manner my statements—which I give voluntarily, and without receiving any payment; and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true, and by virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Parliament of Victoria rendering persons making a False Declaration punishable for wilful and corrupt perjury.

Walter Wilmot

Declared at Carlton, in the Colony of Victoria, this 28th day of December, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine, before me,

THOMAS FOLEY, J.P.,
A Justice of the Peace in and for the Central Bailiwick of the Colony of Victoria.

TO STAND AT MIDDLE CREEK THIS SEASON,

And Travel the Surrounding District,

The celebrated Roadster Stallion, BLARNEY STONE,

Stands 16 hands 1½in. high. Is a very fast Trotter.

BLARNEY STONE'S dam, Talkative, by Talk of the Ring, by Lucifer; dam, Mermaid, by Fisherman; Talkative's dam, Nanny the Knitter, by The Peer, dam, Vixey, by War Hawk.

BLARNEY STONE'S sire, Treaty Stone, bred by Mr. Henry, Tipperary, Ireland, imported by Mr. Rea, by the celebrated Old Victor; dam by Uncas, one of the best sires in England. Bachusan, by Uncas, was the best hurdle racer of the year in 1887, winning the Welter Race at Curagh. Treaty Stone took first and Champion at Tatura Show, and first at Numurkah and Nathalia Show in 1890. In 1891 he was again awarded first prize at Numurkah and Nathalia Show. Treaty Stone has obtained numerous prizes since at various shows.

Terms—£2 10s. Cash; or, Guarantee, £1 Cash and £2 5s. when Mare proves in foal.

J. McDONALD, Middle Creek.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE

THE FAMOUS REMEDY FOR

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION,

HAS THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY CHEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

Those who have taken this medicine are amazed at its wonderful influence. Sufferers from any form of Bronchitis, Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, Hoarseness, Pain or Soreness in the Chest, experience delightful and immediate relief; and to those who are subject to Colds on the Chest it is invaluable, as it effects a Complete Cure. It is most comforting in allaying irritation in the throat and giving strength to the voice, and it neither allows a Cough or Asthma to become chronic, nor Consumption to develop. Consumption has never been known to exist where "Coughs" have been properly treated with this medicine. No house should be without it, as, taken at the beginning, a dose is generally sufficient, and a Complete Cure is certain.

BEWARE OF COUGHS! REMEMBER THAT EVERY DISEASE HAS ITS COMMENCEMENT, AND CONSUMPTION IS NO EXCEPTION TO THIS RULE.

BRONCHITIS.

A Sydney Stock and Share Broker expresses Gratitude and Appreciation of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

It proved a Most Effective Remedy for a severe attack of Bronchitis.

Mr. W. G. Hearne. Dear Sir,—I lately had a severe attack of Bronchitis, and, acting on the advice of a friend, obtained a supply of your Bronchitis Cure. I am pleased to inform you it has proved a most effective remedy, causing me to feel grateful to you for furnishing such a valuable medicine to the public. May you meet with the success you so well deserve. I place this communication at your service, and remain, Dear Sir, Yours faithfully,

HENRY FRENCH,
Stock and Share Broker, 95 Pitt-st., Sydney.

ASTHMA.

A Five Years' Case.

At times very bad indeed.

Quickly and completely Cured by Hearne's Bronchitis and Asthma Cure.

Mr. Hearne, Dear Sir,—For five or six years I was troubled with asthma, at times very bad indeed. I was very ill just after Christmas, so sent to the local chemist for a bottle of your Bronchitis and Asthma Cure. I took the first dose on going to bed, and was not troubled that night. I finished the medicine, and have not had a touch of the asthma since. I tell everyone about it.

M. MURRAY,
Postmistress, Pampoolah, Manning River, N.S.W.

HAY ASTHMA.

A Severe Attack Relieved in Ten Minutes by Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

The effect was wonderful.

Mr. W. G. Hearne, Dear Sir,—About three weeks ago, while in the vicinity of musty chaff, I gradually felt a difficulty to breathe. My nose began to run, and to all appearances I was developing a severe attack of Bronchitis or Asthma. At last I could stand it no longer, I then tried your Bronchitis Cure, and its effect was wonderful. In less than ten minutes I was all right again. Such a result, and so quick, astounded me. This is no exaggeration, I am pleased to say.—Yours truly,

S. H. MAYO,
Meredith, Victoria.

BRONCHITIS AND ASTHMA.

A Sydney Resident Suffered for Over Sixty Years.

So bad he dared not stir.

Relieved in a few minutes by Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

Would give £50 for the same benefit rather than suffer.

Mr. W. G. Hearne.

Dear Friend,—Chronic Bronchitis I had from birth, and I am now 66 years old. Some time back I contracted Asthma, and for months I was so bad that any remedy that had previously relieved smothering was of no use to me. I was so bad that I dared not stir, and spent the worst night I ever had. When in a conversation, Mr. March, J.P., of Balmain, Sydney, kindly told me that a friend of his was using your Bronchitis Cure, and that it was good. So my sister bought me a bottle of it, and in a few minutes after taking the first dose I could breathe a little. The next day I was better, and kept getting better every day. To day I am better than I have been for the last seven years. I took the medicine as directed, six bottles, and it cost me less than £1. I would give £50 for the the same benefit rather than suffer as I did. Please make what use of this letter you think fit. If by so doing it would only cause one to get rid of this fearful complaint.—Yours faithfully,

WILLIAM CANHAM,
108 Curtis Road, Balmain, Sydney.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE.

Its Efficacy in Chest Complaints Testified to by a Grateful Victorian.

Mr. W. G. Hearne, Dear Sir,—I have much pleasure in adding my testimony in praise of your invaluable Bronchitis Cure. I have used it for the last three or four years, and its efficacy I have fully proved in common colds, severe colds, croupy coughs, and other similar chest complaints. I have given it to infants a few weeks old, young children and adults of all ages, and have never known it to fail in relieving at once, and rapidly effecting a cure with a few doses. I have recommended it to many of my friends, and they have fully proved its wonderful curative properties. I feel very grateful to you for a chest medicine so valuable, and cheap enough to be available to any one. Trusting its present popularity and sales will be doubled, I am, yours very gratefully,

EDWARD JONES,
Mount Bruno, Mokoan, via Glenrowan, Vic.

BRONCHITIS.

An English Lady so ill that the Doctor held out no hope.

Was given Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, and it effected a Complete Recovery.

Mr. Hearne. Dear Sir,—Not long since, I had occasion to visit the old country, and before leaving Melbourne, purchased a bottle of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, which I took with me. When I arrived in Leeds, I found that my niece, Miss C. Matthews, was suffering from a very severe attack of Bronchitis, in fact, she was so bad that the family doctor held out no hope for her recovery. She was then given Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, according to the direction on the label, and I am very pleased to say that it effected a complete cure. R. J. MATTHEWS,
c/o Allan & Co., Collins-st., Melbourne.

ASTHMA.

A Sufferer 73 Years of Age Cured by Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

Mr. Hearne, Chemist.

Sir,—I am thankful to say that the medicine you sent for Asthma has had a wonderful effect. I have not taken all the Bronchitis Cure, as I did not need it; therefore I send you my hearty good wishes for your future success. I myself will, for the benefit of others, make it known to all I know. I am 73 years of age.—Yours truly,

JOHN BRAY,
Alliance-street, Clunes, Victoria.

BRONCHO-PNEUMONIA.

Two Severe Cases Cured by One Bottle of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

Mr. W. G. Hearne, Dear Sir,—Kindly forward without delay another small bottle of your Bronchitis Cure. The bottle I had from you has cured two of my children, but I do not feel safe without it in the house. I have also recommended it to my friends. I lost a fine little girl, three years of age, from Influenza and Broncho-Pneumonia. I really believe if I had had your medicine my child would not have died, for the other two, a boy five years old, and a baby eight months old, were suffering exactly in the same way, and it acted like magic on them; in fact, a small bottleful cured both of them; so trusting you will forward it without delay.—I am, yours, most gratefully,

(Mrs.) E. D. WARD,
Cassilis, via Swift's Creek, Gippsland, Vic.

NINE MONTHS' SUFFERING.

Relieved by one dose of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, and Cured by two bottles.

Mr. Hearne. Dear Sir,—I wish to add my testimony to the wonderful effect of your Bronchitis Cure. I suffered for nine months and the cough was so distressingly bad at nights I was obliged to get up and sit by the fire. I had medical advice, and tried other remedies, without avail. I tried yours, and never had a fit of coughing after taking the first dose, and though I have had but two bottles, I feel I am a different man, and the cough has vanished. You may depend upon my making known the efficacy of your wonderful remedy to anyone I see afflicted.—Yours faithfully,

JAMES ASTBURY,
Dergholm, Victoria.

ASTHMA 25 YEARS.

Immediately relieved by Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

Mr. W. G. Hearne. Dear Sir,—I have been a martyr to Asthma for about 25 years, and have tried almost all known remedies for the complaint, and have been under the treatment of leading Physicians throughout the Australian States. I determined to try no more, but let nature take its course. Two years ago I was asked to try your Asthma Cure but laughed at the idea. However, by the persuasion of a very old friend, 3 weeks ago I commenced the first bottle of your treatment. Almost immediately I found that I had made a mistake by not taking it before. I am now about half-way through the second bottle, and so much do I feel relieved that I take this opportunity of sending this testimonial along for you to make whatever use you may think fit. I intend continuing your treatment, and I trust that before I have finished the third bottle I shall be able to write to you that I am perfectly cured. I am pleased to say the effect has been wonderful.

Yours very gratefully, PHIL HANN,
33 Camden St., Balaclava, Victoria.

CONSUMPTION.

Patient Recovering.

Mr. W. G. Hearne, Dear Sir,—We purchased some time ago 12 bottles of your Bronchitis Cure, and can unhesitatingly say that it has given great relief from the intolerable throat irritation that my daughter experienced. Previous to using the Bronchitis Cure she would have two or three attacks nightly, but now she can sleep through the night, and on wakening simply clears her throat from phlegm. She had a slight attack of Consumption, but seems to be recovering, though of course slowly.—Yours gratefully,

G. MACKIE,
Kaimate, Taranaki, New Zealand.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE—Small Size, 2s. 6d.; Large Size, 4s. 6d.

Sold by Chemists and Medicine Venders, and by the Proprietor,

W. G. HEARNE, CHEMIST, GEELONG, VICTORIA.

FORWARDED BY POST TO ANY ADDRESS WHEN NOT OBTAINABLE LOCALLY.

Police Magistrates' Fixtures.

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

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

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the local railway time-table:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.20 a.m., Trawalla at 12.7 p.m., reaching Beaufort at 12.22, and taking its departure at 12.30. It leaves Middle Creek at 12.54, and Buangor at 1.4. The Adelaide express leaves Melbourne at 4.40 p.m. (Sundays excepted), Ballarat at 7.50, and Beaufort at 8.44 (arriving here at 8.39). On the return journey to Melbourne (Monday excepted) the express leaves Beaufort at 6.25 a.m. (arriving here at 6.20). The afternoon mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat runs every week day. It departs from Buangor at 4.45 p.m., Middle Creek at 4.55, Beaufort at 5.30 (arriving here at 5.20), Trawalla at 5.54, and Burrumbeet at 6.9. A mixed train will also leave Ballarat and intervening stations, to Stawell on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 5.10 a.m. (arriving here at 6.50 a.m., and leaving at 6.55 a.m.), and on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 5.15 p.m., Burrumbeet at 6.9, Trawalla at 6.35, Beaufort at 7 (arriving here at 6.50), Middle Creek at 7.30, and Buangor at 7.42. The morning mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat leaves Stawell at 6 a.m., instead of 6.15 a.m., and is timed to leave the district stations every week day as follows:—Buangor, 7.48; Middle Creek, 8; Beaufort, 8.37 (arriving here at 8.27); Trawalla, 8.50; Burrumbeet, 9.16. The 8.20 p.m. train from Stawell to Ballarat, arriving at Beaufort at 11.10 p.m., has been discontinued.

J. Holdsworth,

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER,

BEAUFORT.

Say!

Don't it Make you Mad

To find that your Newspaper as not arrived to time? Of course it does.

This does not happen to the clients of

J. B. COCHRAN,

NEWS AGENT, &c., &c.

BEAUFORT.

Reliability and Promptness; Straight Dealing with Civility and Attention; combined with Large and Well-assorted Stocks of Confectionery, Toys, Books, Garden Seeds, &c.; are always to be found here, where the good things are many.

Important to Applicants for Mining Leases.

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

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

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

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

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

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,

AUCTIONEERS,

Auditors, Accountants, House, Land, Insurance, and Financial Agents,

38 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH,

Opposite Cathedral Church.

EDMOND DOEPEL (26 years with Messrs Cathbert, Merrow, and Must).

W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.

AUCTION SALES of LAND, HOUSES, FURNITURE, &c., conducted at the shortest notice. Property for Private Sale or to Let entered in our register free of charge.

Properties Purchased for Clients. Valuations for Mortgage and Probate purposes made by our Mr. W. H. Chandler, official valuator to the Ballarat Diocese, the National Mutual Life Association, and leading Investors of the city.

Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.

MONEY.—Trust and other Moneys to Lend on Mortgage at lowest rates, and first-class Investments found for Capitalists free of charge.

Local Secretaries National Mutual Life Association. Shipping Agents for the Canadian Australian Steamship Company, in connection with Canadian Pacific Railway. Great Tourist Route of the World. Niagara Falls *en route*. Fares to London, L35 to L66.

ARCHITECTS.—Plans, Specifications, and Estimates for all descriptions of buildings prepared by our Mr. W. H. Chandler, who has had a very wide architectural experience.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER
(Late R. M. West & Co.),

38 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH.

District Representative—JOHN McDONALD "Burnside," Middle Creek.

W. EDWARD,

Painter, Paperhanger, and Glazier

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

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

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

STRATHMILL WHISKY.

West Australian Government Analyst says:—

"Strathmill is a genuine matured malt whisky."

"Bull Dog" LIGHT ALE

(Best English).

ABSOLUTELY Free from Sediment.

Local Agents:

Wotherspoon & Co.

Beaufort & Buangor.

ROBERT PORTER & Co. LIMITED — BULL DOG BRAND — LONDON & LIVERPOOL

THE

KODAK DEVELOPING MACHINE

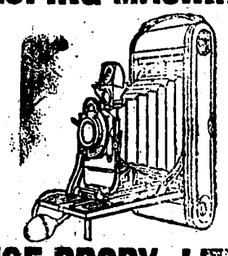
Simplifies PHOTOGRAPHY for the learner and gives the best results to the artist

Pictures Developed in Daylight without risk, waste of material or stained hands

A CHILD can use it successfully

KODAK GOODS are a paying side line for Country Dealers

Sole Agents for Kodak Limited in Australia:



BAKER & ROUSE PROPY. LTD.

"The Block," 284 Collins St., Melbourne,

And at Sydney, Brisbane & Adelaide.

A SURPRISE TO BEAUFORT.

J. B. COCHRAN is now prepared to supply good sound FIREWOOD, Sawn, in 16ft. lengths, at Reasonable Prices, delivered or arranged for at the Mill, Raglan Road, Beaufort.

Orders left at the Shop will be punctually attended to.

"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE."

Notice to Advertisers.

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

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

Correspondents are also requested to send reports by Thursday.

A. PARKER, Proprietor

WM. C. PEDDER,

Wheelwright and Blacksmith,

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

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT,

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

F. G. PRINCE'

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

Small Goods a Speciality.

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

15 JAN 06

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1468. {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.} BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1906. PRICE THREEPENCE.

An advertisement is a paper man's marketable commodity, and it is quite as much so as a side of bacon, a pound of butter, or a ton of flour. No man can afford to give away the things he sells for a livelihood, and the man who does so in order to get business is generally in a bad way. Don't try to put the paper man "in a bad way." But exercise a little human nature. Support him; he needs encouragement and support; but do it in the legitimate way. If the printer gets a few pounds worth of printing orders from you, he is not in a position to give you a pound's worth of advertising for nothing. And you have had value for the printing already. Go into a grocer's or draper's for L3 worth of goods, and the grocer's man or draper will not throw in gratis L1 worth of something else that you may ask for. Try him! you don't believe us.

SUPPORT

LOCAL INDUSTRY,

AND

SUBSCRIBE

TO THE

LOCAL PAPER,

THE

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.'

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

3s per Quarter

It is obtainable direct from the office regularly.

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

14-Column Supplement

Is presented to Regular Subscribers.

ORDERS FOR

Plain and Ornamental

JOB * PRINTING

Executed with Neatness and Despatch.

Bear in mind that

ADVERTISING

ALWAYS PAYS.

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

GEO. PAYNE,

Watchmaker & Jeweller,

STURT STREET,

BALLARAT

(Near the Post Office).

A Splendid New Stock now showing of everything in the Watch and Jewellery line, including Dress and Engagement Rings and Keepers, Links, Studs, Brooches, Gent.'s Gold and Silver Chains, Medals, Lockets, Green Stone Pendants, etc.; Gold Heart and other Charms, Fob Chains, Muff Chains, Collar and Front Studs, Gold and Silver Bangles of every description, Nickel, Silver and Gold Watches, Necklets, Scarf Pins, &c.

IN RINGS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

We show twice the stock of any other shop in the city, and the designs and finish cannot be beaten. Five-stone Diamond Half-Hoop Engagement Rings, 70s., 90s., £5 10s., £6 10s., £8 10s., £10 10s., upwards. Diamond and Sapphire 5-stone Half-hoop Engagement Rings, 60s., 70s., 80s., 90s., £6 10s. upwards. Diamonds and Rubies, and Diamonds and Opals, 5 and 7-stone Half-hoop Engagement Rings, 45s., 55s., 65s., 80s. upwards. Gipsy Set Dress or Engagement Rings, 17s. 6d., 25s., 30s., 45s., 55s., and 70s. each.

Band Rings, plain, 9s. 6d. to 30s.; with Stones, 12s. 6d., 17s. 6d., 25s. to 50s. Massive Band Rings, with Diamond and two Sapphires or Diamond and two Rubies, 90s. each. Gent.'s Single-stone Opal, Garnet, Ruby, or Sapphire Rings, 17s. 6d., 20s., 25s. to 30s. Buckle Rings, 25s. to 45s.; with Real Diamonds, 50s. Ladies' 5-stone Half-hoop Real Sapphire Rings, 70s. Wedding Rings and Keepers from 10s. to 40s. Best Watches imported in Nickel and Gun Metal Cases, 20s. and 22s. 6d.

RELIABLE WATCH, CLOCK, AND JEWELLERY

REPAIRS

—AT—

PAYNE'S.

JEWELLERY REPAIRED, ALTERED, OR MADE TO ORDER.

STONES RESET OR MOUNTED.

GEORGE PAYNE,

JEWELLER,

STURT STREET,

(Two doors from the Post Office.)

FUNERAL REFORM.

Established 1860.

A. H. SANDS

(Late Wm. Baker),

UNDERTAKER,

Opposite the State School,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country.

Funerals of all classes furnished at the lowest possible charges.

Post, Telegraph, and Telephone Messages promptly attended to.

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.

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

A Safe Remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases.

"If you suffer from any disease due to an impure state of the Blood, from whatever cause arising, you should test the value of Clarke's Blood Mixture, the world-famed Blood Purifier and Restorer. This medicine has 40 years' reputation, and is to-day more popular than ever, the reason of this being undoubtedly because this wonderful remedy does what it professes to do—it cures skin and blood diseases permanently.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

IS THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED.

It is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For

SCROFULA,	BAD LEGS,
SCURVY,	BLOTCHES,
ECZEMA,	SPOTS,
BLOOD POISON,	BLACKHEADS,
ULCERS,	PIMPLES,
SKIN and BLOOD DISEASES,	and SORES OF ALL KINDS

it is a safe and permanent remedy.

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

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

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

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

Mr F. E. Lewis, 48 Bridge Street, Row, Chester, writes:—"Just a line in favour of 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I had eczema for seven months, and tried many things without benefit until I took your remedy. After the eighth bottle I was quite well again. Please accept this letter as a token of gratitude to your wonderful 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.'"—June 13, 1903.

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

Mr W. G. Weston, care of Messrs Knott, of 49, Essex-street, Kingsland-road, N.E., writes:—"Gentlemen,—"I feel it my duty to inform you of the great benefit in health I have received through taking your famous 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I have been a sufferer from eczema and an irritating skin trouble since the age of thirteen. While an out-patient at one of the big London hospitals a doctor informed me that my disease was the result of looking after foreign horses. I have had as many as thirty horses under my care, my father being a horsedealer and jobmaster. He (my father) was speaking one day to a friend of mine who mentioned that he was being cured of an ulcerated leg, due to a horse-kick, by 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' Encouraged thereby, he suffer still April 4 last, when my friend told me he was completely cured. Then I started to take 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' myself, and I am now completely cured, after suffering and being disfigured for several years. I am able to follow my employment, and am very pleased to think there is such a valuable remedy obtainable for such a small sum. I should be pleased to answer any inquiries concerning my case."—July 17, 1903.

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES

Mr James Waring, of Clay Coton Lodge, near Rugby, writes:—"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the benefit I have derived from taking 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' For a long time I suffered with bad legs and abscesses. I was under a doctor for five months, and, not getting much better, I went as an out-patient to the local hospital for nine weeks. The doctor then told me I should have to go inside before he could do anything for me. I went in and stayed for thirteen weeks, and after undergoing two operations I got a little better. Before I had been out of hospital a week I became worse than ever, so my wife told me to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I did so, and after taking five bottles and using four pots of your salve I was completely cured. I have waited twelve months to see if my legs broke out again, but, thanks to your 'Clarke's World-famed Blood Mixture,' I am as well to-day as I have ever been in my life. You can make whatever use you like of this letter."—Oct. 15, 1903.

IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD.—"We have seen boots of letters from all sorts and conditions of people, in which the writers acknowledge the benefit they have received from Clarke's Blood Mixture, which as a curative agent cannot be too highly estimated, since it cleanses and clears the blood from all impurities, and restores it to its normal condition." This is a good testimonial from the *Family Doctor*, the popular medical weekly, which goes on further to say:—"It is certainly the finest blood purifier that science and skill have brought to light, and we can with the utmost confidence recommend it to our subscribers and the public generally."

Sold by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

Ask for

Clarke's Blood Mixture,

and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

RE MINING LEASES.

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

Justices' Fixtures.

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

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

GENERAL PRINTING

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort

THE WORLD'S MEDICINE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Possess the following qualities in a high degree:

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

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

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

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

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

Daily.	Closing Time. a.m.	p.m.
Melbourne ...	...	8 and 4.50
Ballarat ...	...	8 and 4.50
Geelong ...	...	8 and 4.50
Trawalla ...	...	8 and 4.50

Registered mail and parcels post close 20 minutes prior.

Ararat, 11.50 a.m., and 8 p.m. (including Sundays.

Stawell ...	11.50	8 p.m. Sundays,
Middle Creek,	11.50	Tuesdays, and
Murtoa ...	11.50	Thursdays.
Buangor ...	11.50	

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

English mail notice by telegraph.

COUNTRY.

Daily	a.m.
Raglan ...	9
Waterloo ...	9
Waterloo S.,	9
Main Lead, ...	9
Chute ...	9

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Nerring ...	9
Lake Goldsmith ...	9
Stockyard Hill ...	9

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

Eurambeen ...	12.45
Shirley, ...	12.45

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

MAILS INWARD.

Arrive Daily.

From Melbourne, Ballarat, Geelong, and Trawalla.—12.20 p.m. daily and 8.40 p.m. on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. From Melbourne and Ballarat at 7 a.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

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

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

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

From Eurambeen and Shirley.—4.30 p.m.

From England.—Weekly.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

Two deliveries by postman daily.

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

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.

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

SAVINGS BANK.

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

REGISTRATION of BIRTHS and DEATHS.

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

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.

9 a.m. till 3 p.m.

G. M. CREAGH, Postmistress.

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise

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

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

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

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

—Mortimer Crane Brown.

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

NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

ARTHUR PARKER,
Proprietor

Business man—"You remember that 'ad.' I had in your paper, and took out two months ago? Well, I want to have it put back again." Editor—"Why, I thought you said no one noticed it while it was in." Business man (humbly).—"They didn't seem to until I took it out." The mere fact of your advertising lets people know you are still in business; also that your business is sufficiently important to stand advertising. If you are in business you cannot afford to do without advertising, as it is too much of an admission to the world at large.—Extract from an interview with a man who has profited by newspaper advertising.

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

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

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

P. J. O'SULLIVAN,

SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER

SNAKE VALLEY.

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

All kinds of Harness bought, sold, or exchanged.

Repairs neatly and promptly executed.

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

J. B. COCHRAN, NEWS AGENT, BOOK SELLER, and STATIONER, begs to announce to the inhabitants of BEAUFORT and district that he is Sole Agent for the *Argus*, *Age*, *Herald*, *Star*, *Courier*, Melbourne *Punch*, Sydney *Bulletin*, *Riponshire Advocate*, *Leader*, *Weekly Times*, *Australasian*, *Australian Journal*, *Sportsman*, and all other Periodicals. All School Requisites kept in stock. Advertisements received for all the above-named papers. While thanking his numerous customers for past favors, he trusts, by strict attention to the delivery of all papers, to merit a fair share of their support. Advertisements received for all Melbourne and Ballarat papers. By sending through local agent advertisers save postage. Note the address—Next door to Wotherspoon & Co.

STEVENSON 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 something or other does not appear in its columns that will be of financial benefit to the subscriber, and by the end of the year he had made or saved or won twenty times the subscription paid for it. The city papers don't take the place of the country ones, though some people appear to think they do. The city papers are all right in their way, but they do not give you that in which you are most interested—your country news. You cannot learn from them when and where your country meetings are to be held, who are dying or who are marrying, who are moving in or who are moving out, court proceedings, who wants to buy or sell farm or land produce, in fact hundreds of things of which it might be of particular importance for you to know. If you can afford to take only one paper, by all means take the one that is published in the country or district where you live. It will cost you less, and thereby you will be assisting yourself and keeping the money in the district.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

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

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

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

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

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

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

HINTS TO FRIENDLY READERS

You want to see the local paper a successful institution.

Talk about it wherever you go.

Mention it to the tradespeople with whom you do business.

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

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

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

FLORILINE.—FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH.—A few drops of the liquid "Floriline" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produces a pleasant lather, which thoroughly cleanses the teeth from all parasites or impurities, hardens the gums, prevents tartar, stops decay, gives to the teeth a peculiar pearly-whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant Floriline," being composed in parts of Honey, and sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet discovery of the age. Of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depot 33 Farringdon Road, London, England.

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

To our Readers and Patrons.

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

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

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

"*Subscribers and Advertisers*"

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

"The Riponshire Advocate"

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

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

And as the advocate of the interests and 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 journals 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 direction, will use his utmost endeavors to merit and sustain the patronage accorded him by giving the Latest particulars Local and General News, and the most interesting and instructive information.

"The Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

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

With every issue of the Paper is given

A FOURTEEN-COLUMN

SUPPLEMENT,

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

Business Men, Read

It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—

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

And another writer has said that—

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

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

Arthur Parker,

Printer and Publisher,

LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE

AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office:—Lawrence Street, Beaufort.

Plain & Ornamental Printing

of Every description executed at the

"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE"

OFFICE.

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, CALL RECEIPT DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.

Prepared on the Shortest Notice.

COUGLE'S

Drapery Emporium

Special Bargain Lines in

... Ready-to-wear Holiday Goods.

--- *Bargains in all Departments* ---

Do Not Miss the Chance of Buying at Extraordinarily Low Prices.

In our Millinery Show-Rooms...

We are showing Blouses, Costumes, Skirts, Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, &c., at Special Reduced Prices for the Holidays.

Wonderful Value in **HOSIERY**, especially marked to do a Big Trade.

DO IT NOW! Visit **COUGLE'S** for ...

MEN'S & YOUTHS' Ready-to-Wear CLOTHING.

Quality as well as Cheapness is the Chief Attraction in this Department.

BARGAINS in **JUVENILE CLOTHING.** Duke The Largest and Best Value in the Trade. o' York Suits, Northcote Suits, Norfolk Suits. Ask to see our Crash Washing Suits.

We have a Captivating Collection of Gent.'s, Ladies', and Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Our usual Low Prices for all Lines.

G. H. COUGLE,

The People's Draper,

BEAUFORT.

W. H. HALPIN,

* AUCTIONEER, *

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

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

MONTHLY STOCK SALE,

Thursday, 18th January, 1906.

Agent for best brands Artificial Manures. Special Potato Manure.

Furniture Sales held every Third THURSDAY.

FURNITURE STORED FREE OF CHARGE.

D. McDONALD

DESIRES to intimate to the Public that he solely has Purchased the GROCERY BUSINESS for several years carried on by

H. & R. SCHOFIELD.

With 14 years' experience of local requirements and special facilities for buying in the Open Markets, I am enabled to offer

HIGH QUALITY GROCERIES

At the Lowest Cash Prices.

Prompt Service. Personal Supervision. Low Prices. Best Brands.

D. McDONALD, Next Door to Golden Age.

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.

If you require Goods forwarded, Furniture removed, Parcels delivered, Conveyances for Picnics, go to

J. A. HARRIS.

Orders received and attended to for trucking Live Stock, Produce, &c.

Office at Railway Station, Beaufort.

Agent for Broadbent Bros.; Permewan, Wright & Co.; McCulloch & Co.; Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.; and National Mutual Life Assurance Co.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 14TH JANUARY, 1906.

[illegible] Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; [illegible], 3 p.m.; Chute, 7.30 p.m.—Mr. R. [illegible]mpson. Main Lead, 11 a.m.; Middle Creek, [illegible] (Communion); Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. Robt. McGowan.

[illegible] Church, Beaufort, 11 a.m. and [illegible] p.m.; Waterloo, 3 p.m.—Rev. R. Y. O[illegible]. [illegible] p.m.; Waterloo, 7 p.m.—Mr. Wald[illegible]. Chute, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7.30 p.m.—Beaufort Gospel Band.

Magnificent Xmas Exhibit of PHOTOGRAPHS by

RICHARDS & CO.,

BALLARAT.

Read the Press Criticisms:—

"THE COURIER" SAYS—"'Beautiful! Lovely! Charming!' These are the expressions heard on all sides from those admiring the new Xmas display by the well-known Sturt-street Photographers, Richards & Co.—and no wonder, for never before have they shown such a lovely collection of beautiful photographs. They are in reality works of art in every sense of the word."

"THE STAR" SAYS—"An artistic treat. Nothing finer in modern photography will be exhibited anywhere than the display now being made at Richards & Co.'s studio."

TWO POSITIONS.—We take two distinct positions of every sitter, and submit finished proof from each.

BRIDAL PORTRAITS.—Our Bridal Portraits have earned a world-wide reputation for their artistic finish. Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets, and Buttonholes, etc., kept at Studio.

ENLARGED PHOTOS.—From any old or faded Photograph in the newest and most up-to-date mounting and framing, from 20s. each. Why give your orders to travellers when you can send direct to us.

RICHARDS & CO.,

Ballarat's Leading Photographers,

23 STURT STREET.

Mr J. W. HARRIS,

PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST, REGISTERED DENTIST, AND DRUGGIST,

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

In this established profession the first attention is devoted to the DISPENSING DEPARTMENT. Every care is ensured in the art and preparation of prescriptions, &c. The latest appliances are used in the Laboratory in Medical Tinctures and British Pharmaceutical Preparations, the Purest Chemicals and Drugs being used. Medicines at Ballarat Prices, sent to all parts of the State by post, rail, coach, &c., and all letters receive prompt and careful attention.

HARRIS'S ANÆMIA MIXTURE, an excellent and invaluable remedy.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HERBS. Homeopathic Medicines. Horse and Cattle Medicines.

Mr J. W. HARRIS, L.D.S., *Surgical & Mechanical Dentist*

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

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

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.—Teeth extracted painlessly with cocaine, ether, chloride of ethyl, laughing gas, &c.

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

CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT.

The above Hostelry having changed hands, the present Proprietress wishes 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.

The Proprietress trusts that with every attention, combined with civility, she will receive a fair share of patronage.

—A TRIAL SOLICITED.—

M. HALPIN, Proprietress.

A. CARD.

CLEGG & MILLER,

ARCHITECTS,

LYDIARD STREET, BALLARAT.

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

Credit Foncier.

LOANS TO FARMERS

IN SUMS FROM £50 TO £2000, at 4½ per cent. for 30½ years,

WITH OPTION OF PAYING OFF ALL OR PART ANY HALF-YEAR.

LOANS made on Security of FREEHOLD or Crown Leasehold; may be used to pay Debts or CROWN RENTS; Part Purchase Land; Purchase Stock, Implements, Seed, etc.; to Make Improvements to Work and Carry on the Farm, etc.

Apply for Forms at any Post Office or Savings Bank, or by Letter to

THE INSPECTOR-GENERAL OF SAVINGS BANKS, 99 MARKET STREET, MELBOURNE.

A. N. A.,

BEAUFORT BRANCH,

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

Syllabus Item—Open.

All meetings open to the public.

J. M. CARROLL, Secretary.

THE

Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1906.

A lad, 15 years of age, named Davis, son of Mr W. G. Davis, of Raglan, was on Thursday, 4th inst., driving a horse and dray for Mr Tucker, and was sitting on the shafts, although warned to sit well back in the dray, when the horse lashed out and knocked him over the back of the dray. Davis sustained a cut on the forehead, which necessitated the putting in of three stitches by Dr G. A. Eadie to close it up.

On Friday, 5th inst., Hawkes Bros., ironmongery establishment had a narrow escape from destruction by fire. Smoke was seen issuing from one of the outhouses, near where the powder magazine is situated. It was noticed that a rubbish heap was on fire, and had ignited the wall of the building adjoining the powder magazine. The powder was removed to a place of safety, and the fire extinguished with the aid of a hose and a few buckets of water. It is not known how the fire originated. Fortunately it was seen before it reached the powder magazine, or the consequences might have been disastrous.

There was a clean sharp affair at the Beaufort Police Court on Tuesday. Rear-Admiral Bridges and Mr J. B. Wotherspoon, J.P., were the magistrates in attendance.

Advantage was taken of the visit to Beaufort of the Right Rev. Dr. Cairns, moderator of the Presbyterian Church of Victoria, on Saturday evening, by Cr. Sinclair, President of Ripon shire, to accord him a civic welcome. About a dozen representative townspeople assembled at the Shire Hall, and Cr. Sinclair proposed the health of Dr. Cairns in felicitous terms, cordially welcoming him to Beaufort, and congratulating him upon the honor conferred upon him. The Revs. J. Butler Johnston and R. Yeo, with Mr J. McE. Carroll, supported the welcome on behalf of the Anglican, Methodist, and Presbyterian Churches. Dr. Cairns made an eloquent response, and thanked the speakers and those who had attended to do him honor for the warmth and kindness of their reception.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Athletic Club is announced for Tuesday evening next, at the Mechanics' Institute, to receive and adopt balance-sheet and auditor's report. The club has a credit balance of £44 7s 3d.

Reports of Beaufort Jockey Club general meeting and presentations to Messrs Browne and Hardy appear on our fourth page.

A special general meeting of the Beaufort Agricultural Society (at which the appointment of secretary will be made) takes place this (Saturday) afternoon, at 1.30 o'clock, at the Shire Hall.

From 5th ult. to 12th inst., a shilling rate struck by the Shire of Ripon, and estimated to give a revenue of £3000, has returned £3060.

The friends of Mr John Grenfell (who many years ago was head teacher of the Beaufort State school) will regret to hear of his death, which occurred at Castlemaine on 2nd inst., at the age of 73 years.

Dixon Bros. & Hince will hold a clearing sale of sheep, horses, cattle, implements, furniture, etc., at Mr Foster's farm, Bulinger, on Wednesday next, at 12 noon. On Saturday next, at 2 p.m., Mr Hince will sell at his auction room, Beaufort, a quantity of furniture, etc., on account Mr L. Sparrow; also 40 acres of land for Mrs W. Panther, Raglan.

The large flocks of geese that wander through the streets of Beaufort and pollute the drains have become such a nuisance that Wednesday afternoon (the occasion of the half-holiday, when the streets are practically deserted) was selected by the shire authorities as the time for execution. By means of a gun several geese were ruthlessly slaughtered. A few grains of poisoned wheat would be a more effectual and less dangerous method of disposing of the nuisance.

On Tuesday last, Mr James French, who is employed at Mr J. A. Harris's aerated water factory, was stacking bottles of tonic when one of them burst in his hand, inflicting an ugly gash on his wrist, and necessitating the putting in of three stitches by Dr. A. G. Jackson.

A vivid flash of lightning, followed by a terrific crash of thunder, occurred at Sailor's Gully on Saturday afternoon last. The lightning struck a small dry tree in a paddock belonging to Mrs Collins, fragments of wood being scattered for a distance of a hundred yards. The wood and grass became ignited, and but for the prompt exertions of a few near neighbours, a disastrous fire would probably have occurred, owing to the strong wind then blowing.

We observe among the names of successful candidates at the June examinations in connection with the Associated Board of the Royal Academy of Music and Royal College of Music, London, that of Miss Maggie Dunn, of "Koraleigh," Middle Creek, who has passed in the higher division, and now holds two certificates. Miss Dunn is a pupil of Mr Frayling, of Ararat, and both teacher and pupil are to be congratulated on the success attained.

The Right Rev. Dr. Cairns, moderator of the Presbyterian Church of Victoria, conducted Divine services at the Beaufort Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning. There was a fairly large congregation. He delivered a very interesting address to the children, illustrating the command to serve the Master and bear one another's burdens with the legend of Christopher. Dr. Cairns afterwards gave a thoughtful and eloquent discourse from the text, "We spend our years as a tale that is told"—90th Psalm, 9th verse. All were familiar with this poem written by Moses, a man who stood in the front rank of his day. The similes in the song were taken from the people. As Moses says, this life of ours is so short, and is like a tale that is told, or as a vapour, brief, uncertain, that one could never tell the day it will end. Moses brings out the idea of Eastern customs, of a bard telling a story, which was forgotten, just as people to-day, reading a tale of fiction, soon forgot all about it, the impression being so slight as to pass away. So with those who had been companions of theirs, in a year or two their remembrance passed away. Referring to one of Cecil Rhodes' last utterances, "So much to do, and so little done," the preacher said that was so with all of them. Whilst there was a tone of sadness in the Psalm, there was also a call, a summons, an invitation to do their work well, for opportunities were passing, and if allowed to go they would regret it afterwards. There was no getting away from their duties; they would be wise if they attended to them while the opportunities were theirs. Christianity's mission was to tell them of the future, and they were not to be saddened and depressed by the experiences of life, which was only the preparation or beginning of what God had in store for them, the larger life that the taking of Christ fitted them for. The text did not so much impress upon them the brevity of life, as the necessity of using their days well. As they knew that life was short, so should they know their duties and responsibilities, and that the text taught them to make use of their opportunities so as to make this year better than the last. The Psalmist wants us to think of the brevity of life so as to spend our days wisely, and then we shall stand in our place aloft at the end of our days. Dealing with the close of Colonel Newcome's life, and with the beautiful thought, "I am present," he said that at the roll when the Master shall call your name and mine, what then shall be our desire?—that we shall be able to answer, "I am present, Master, here, in order to receive your word of welcome." May God grant it.

Everybody loves beautiful pictures, and works of art appeal to all, compelling admiration, and it is claimed that nothing finer in modern photography will be exhibited anywhere than the display which is now being made at Richards and Co.'s studio, Ballarat. There is interest which is always taken by the public when this firm announce their intention of making an art exhibition of photographs. Amply testifies to the excellent nature of the work produced. This must be very gratifying to Mr Deardon, the well-known proprietor of the firm, as well as the fact that one of the attractions of the city to all visitors is the beautiful display of photographs always to be seen at this studio. Their variety and beauty are an endless source of wonder and admiration. There are numerous studies which deserve particular notice, amongst them being the colored photographs. There are also the new carbons, sea green, Italian green, sepia, and red. The new American frames, choice mounts, accessories, and backgrounds. Everything that can make a picture an artistic success is provided by this firm. That is why in these exhibits are to be seen pictures of well-known gentlemen about town, leading society ladies, pretty girls, and playful children. And the pictures are all printed on the popular aristo-type, platino, and in all the newest shapes, styles, and sizes known to modern photography.

In order to minimise the likelihood of bush fires, the Ararat shire Council has sent out a circular letter to all storekeepers, asking them to refrain from selling wax matches during the summer months.

A SEARCH WARRANT.

Search where you will, it is impossible to find a better or more reliable medicine for stomach, liver, or bowel disorders than Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. During the past few years they have restored hundreds of sickly people to health and will do as much for you. We urge every sufferer from Loss of Appetite, Insomnia, Nervousness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, or Biliousness to give them a trial. For sale by Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Ripon shire Council.

MONDAY, 8th JANUARY, 1906.

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

The minutes as type-written and circulated were taken as read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Thos. Langdon, chairman parliamentary select committee on bush fires, forwarding report, and impressing on council and residents the urgent need for organised efforts being made to cope with the danger.—Received.

From A. Parker, secretary Beaufort Athletic Club, forwarding cheque for £5 1s 4d, being percentage charge on gate receipts (£50 14s) at Boxing Day sports.—Received.

From Alex. Williamson, collector, soliciting donation towards Adult Deaf and Dumb Mission of Victoria.—To be considered with charitable vote.

From Victoria Sanatoria for consumptives, soliciting donation.—To be considered with charitable vote.

From Municipal Association of Victoria, forwarding copies of report of annual session and legal opinions and decisions of the Supreme Court on questions affecting municipal clas.—Received.

From J. Drysdale Brown, M.L.C., promising to do what he could to have council's desires granted re Lake Goldsmith reserve.—Received.

From D. S. Oman, M.L.A., intimating that he had much pleasure in stating that the Minister has decided to take no action re leasing Lake Goldsmith reserve, in accord with council's representations.—Received.

From Secretary for Lands (with Mr Oman's compliments), stating that with reference to letter presented by him on behalf of the Ripon shire Council in regard to the leasing of the Lake Goldsmith reserve, he was directed by the Honorable the Minister to inform Mr Oman that in view of such letter the Minister will stay his hand for the present, but it is his intention to have inquiries made in the near future to see if the Common regulations are properly carried out, and that the reserve is utilised for the benefit of all ratepayers as proposed by the council in such letter.—Received, and Mr Oman to be thanked.

From Geo. Lonenhagen, Beaufort, drawing attention to proposal to create a new forestry department, with provision to grant leases for grazing purposes for several years in areas up to 1000 acres, also annual licenses for grazing, etc. If such a bill were passed the control of the common would be at once taken away from the council. Steps should be taken to frustrate it, and a public meeting convened and Mr Oman, M.H.A., asked to explain at such meeting the provisions of the bill, and the council should also seek the co-operation of all municipalities in the State.—Received.

Dr. Jackson reported following cases of diphtheria at Waterloo:—Mary Ann Newey, Leo Newey, Cecilia Newey.

Dr. Eadie also reported that Eddy Smith, of Waterloo, was suffering from diphtheria.—Received.

From Public Health Department, asking for a report by the health officer on cases of diphtheria at Chute and Waterloo, and measures taken to prevent its spread.—Received.

Dr. A. G. Jackson, health officer, Beaufort, reports as follows:—(I am in receipt of your letter calling for report (for information of Board of Health) on the presence of six cases of diphtheria recently reported at Waterloo and Chute. In reply, I beg to state that since the beginning of November diphtheria has occurred in seven families in the districts referred to, the number of cases having been ten in all. Two of these cases had a fatal termination. An additional case of fatal laryngeal disease, seen only when moribund, was no doubt of a diphtheritic nature also. To this I would add that for several months past occasional cases of suspicious sore-throat have occurred in the Waterloo district. These cases have not come under the notice of the district health officials until long after the event. In few, if any, of them was medical advice sought, the cases having mostly been treated by a local Chinese herbalist (I had occasion to draw council's attention to this matter in my report of a month ago). I have no doubt whatever that a proportion of these cases were of a diphtheritic nature. Under such conditions an outbreak of alarming proportions might at any time occur. I believe that the trouble is subsiding. At present there is only one case (convalescent) under treatment. As to the origin of the outbreak, it is difficult to trace any definite source. The drainage of these districts is very imperfect, and the general sanitary arrangements of a primitive nature. Probably the disease was 'imported' from some other infected area. Carelessness and disregard of instructions for prevention of spread, as well as the habit of house-to-house visiting (so common in bush communities during sickness), has unquestionably favored dissemination of the complaint. Full instructions with regard to isolation, disinfection, and general methods of precaution have in all cases been given. Every effort is being made to see that these are carried out. The local State school has also been closed out. On my advice since 28th November, and it will not be reopened until after the Xmas vacation. In the interval it has been thoroughly cleaned and disinfected.—Received.

From Public Health Department, acknowledging receipt of Dr. Jackson's report, and with reference to statement that "The drainage of these districts is very imperfect and the sanitary arrangements of a primitive nature," the Board will be glad to learn what steps the council propose to take to improve the conditions referred to.—Cr. Flynn, with reference to this statement, thought it was a reflection on the whole district, and whilst agreeing that the sanitary arrangements were primitive, yet he said they were in a good state. He moved that the health officer be asked to supply for the information of the council the names of the persons on whose premises the drainage was defective and the sanitary arrangements were of a primitive nature. Seconded by Cr. Douglas, and carried; the President stating that not only in Waterloo, but also in Beaufort, the whole cause of the infection was the want of common sense shown by people in visiting houses where the outbreak was.

From Katie Flynn, registrar, Waterloo, reporting death of Mary Ann Murray Newey, aged four years, from diphtheria and cardiac failure on 12th Decr.—Received.

From P. W. Edward, Beaufort, asking for the water to be laid on to his house.—Referred to Water Commission.

From C. C. Tucker, Raglan, asking permission to remove wire-netting gate from present site, about ¼ of a mile from his place, to gate at Manly's Point. It is of no use at present, as one-half is broken, but it would be of use if put where the old gate was burnt.—To lie on the table for a month.

Applications for renewals of slaughtering licenses from Kelly Bros., Ehrambeen, and F. G. Prince, Beaufort, were granted under the usual conditions.

EXPEL THE POISON.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will clear and expel every atom of poisonous matter which constipation and other irregularities have stored up in the bowels. They will accomplish this gently, painlessly and without griping. For sale by Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

From Mines Department, stating that samples of water sent on 7th Sept. were received by Sludge Abatement Board, but were not analysed, owing to Inspector Fitchet being notified to make a full report and obtain samples in connection with the council's complaint.

Inspectors' Report re Russell's Flat Dredge.—"I have the honor to report having met the Ripon shire councillors and directors of the company on the ground, as per your instructions. We inspected the various parts of the works, notably the dams for retaining the sludge, and found that everything was as it should be, and not a particle of sludge was escaping. The directors stated that it was their desire to work in harmony with all concerned, and that they would do all in their power to prevent a recurrence of the nuisance complained of. The councillors were reasonable, and expressed themselves well satisfied with the efforts the company were making and had made to overcome what at one time threatened to seriously pollute their waterways. I have nothing to add or retract from my previous report.—G. H. Fitchet. The Secretary for Mines."—Received.

From C. Lewis, Stoneleigh, drawing attention to hill known as Watkins', on the Skipton road, which council promised to wire-net properly, nothing having yet been done, and asking that it be attended to as soon as possible, as rabbits are very bad this year.—Referred to West Riding members.

Adjourned letter from John Adamthwaite and party, asking permission to mine on the lane on road between Rogers' and Ingram's selections, Beaufort Flat.—No action.

From Mary Marks, Beaufort, complaining of a difficulty to get ingress to the back yard of her property in Lawrence-street, occupied by Cecil Baker, and asking if there is a by-lane behind Wm. Baker's, as there was before it was fenced off by him under a miner's right; also if there is no ingress to supply her with one, as her property will be of little value to her.—Engineer to report.

From Ballarat District Hospital, forwarding collecting card for donations towards special fund to commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of the laying of the foundation stone on Christmas Day, 1855.—To lie on table.

From P. J. O'Sullivan, Snake Valley, asking, at the request of the committee of the Carngham Widows' and Orphans' Fund sports, to increase the area of the Carngham Recreation Reserve by extending it three chains on the western side, with the view of increasing the area of the saddling paddock and overcoming the nuisance of hawkers and others competing against the successful tenderers of the different booths.—Steps to be taken to have the reserve enlarged, on motion of Crs. Douglas and O'Shaughnessy.

From M. J. N. Breen, secretary Church of England, Beaufort, asking consent of council to acquisition of short piece of road which at present splits the church ground in two and spoils it to a large extent. The committee wish to point out that the road is not required for traffic, and that the purpose they want it for is purely a public one, and it is entirely for church purposes.—To lie on the table for a month.

FINANCE.

The following accounts were passed for payment on the recommendation of the Finance Committee:—Mrs Hill, £1 10s; G. Carver, 15s; Treasurer, forfeited deposit, £1; C. H. Meaden, law books, £4 2s; Municipal Association, £4 4s; Country Fire Brigades' Board, £27 5s 10d; Kirkpatrick & Co., 5s; J. Daly, £5; W. G. Stevens, £6 1s 8d; Stevenson Bros., £1 11s 1d; D. D. Cameron, £14 13s 3d; C. Wright, £9 2s 7d; J. Holdsworth, 15s; Lance Patent Pan Co., £32 10s; Hawkes Bros., £12 9s 4d; for rewards, £4; cash advance, £5; petty cash advance, £5; Treasurer of Victoria, interest and redemption on water loans, £39 12s 7d; A. Parker, £9 9s 9d; J. B. Cochran, £1 19s 4d; Empire Typewriter Co., 15s 5s; Andrew Jack and Co., £2 1s 6d; President's allowance, £16; Cr. O'Shaughnessy, travelling expenses, 10s 6d; Cr. Roddis, do., 10s 6d; Cr. Douglas, do., 10s 6d; salaries, £39 11s 8d; J. Whitfield, £10 10s; C. Ball, £9 13s 4d; T. Buchanan, £10; J. Jess, £5; W. Buchanan, £2 3s 6d; J. George, £1 9s; J. Carmichael, £4; E. Schlicht, £1 10s 6d; T. Nugent, £10 10s; C. Campbell, £6; T. Trelease, £1 5s 6d; A. Corrigan, 9s; T. Meehan, £7 13s 4d; J. Gillespie, £10 3s; R. Ward, 9s 3s; Hugh Gray and Son, £2 10s; H. M. Stuart, £3 7s 5d; N. Russell, 10s; contract payments—A. Simper, £2 1s 2d; H. F. Watkin, £25; J. Corbett, junr., £20; C. Bradshaw, £25; J. Carmichael, £27 8s 9d; refund of deposits—A. Simper, £1; J. Carmichael, £1 5s; extra on contract—J. Carmichael, £2 8s 9d; total, £393 12s 2d.

TENDERS.

Contract 328—Forming, re-forming, construction of crossings, etc., parish of Raglan.—J. Carmichael (accepted), £31 2s.

Contract 329—Construction of channelling, Neill-street, Beaufort.—W. B. Madden (accepted), £39 11s 6d; D. Madden, £41 18s; H. F. Watkin, £43; J. Green, £48 8s; J. McGregor, £45.

Contract 330—Supply of 150 cub. yards basaltic maintenance metal on the Beaufort and Ararat road.—J. Carmichael (accepted), £45.

Contract 331—Renewal of two culverts on the Beaufort and Ararat road.—H. F. Watkin, £53 1s 6d; J. Carmichael, £49 15s 6d; D. Madden (accepted), £37 3s; J. McGregor, £55.

Contract 332—40 chains metalling, etc., parish of Wongan.—J. Corbett, junr., £183 17s 6d; C. Bradshaw (accepted), £165 3s 4d; J. Carmichael, £177 5s; W. B. Madden, £208; D. Madden, £201 10s.

Contract 333—100 chains metalling, construction of crossings, etc., parish of Raglan.—H. Ching, junr., £155 18s; C. Bradshaw, £111 7s; W. B. Madden, £104; J. Corbett, jun., £112; D. Madden, £128; H. F. Watkin (accepted), £90; J. Carmichael, £120 12s.

Contract 334—Re-forming and travelling on road between parishes of Haddon and Carngham.—J. Corbett, junr., £82 10s; D. Madden, £72; J. and T. Nunn, £87 10s; J. Carmichael (accepted), £44; T. Greenbank, £54.

Contract 335—Removal of culvert and construction of dam on the Linton and Snake Valley road.—J. Corbett, junr., £50 10s; J. M. Kerr, £39 10s; H. F. Watkin, £49 10s; T. Greenbank (accepted), £19 10s; W. B. Madden, £39 10s.

TENDERS.

The treasurer (Mr E. J. Munns) reported that £1049 2s 6d had been received and banked since last meeting, that £203 5s 3d had been paid away during December, that interest and bank charge was £4 15s 9d, that the balance due bank was £537 15s 3d, as against a credit balance now of £304 6s 9d, at last report, and that the credit to the vermin destruction account was £3 7s 6d.—Received and adopted.

The engineer (Mr E. J. Munns, B.C.E.) reported:—

1. Contract for the supply of ironmongery in the shire expired on the first of this month. 2. A complaint has been made to me that the water race near Raglan has been used by boys for bathing purposes. The boys are known, and if the council consider it necessary, I believe a conviction could be obtained. I think, however, that if the heavy penalties attached to an offence of this description were pointed out, there would be no repetition of the offence. 3. I find that nothing is being carried on at the Park, in contravention of the regulation, and would recommend that instructions be given to prosecute on the first opportunity. 4. All but one of contracts let last meeting have been started. I have called tenders for a number of new works, returnable this meeting.—Received. Clause 1—No action taken, on motion of Crs. Beggs and Stewart, the latter stating it had been a force in the past, and that the engineer should be allowed to buy where he thinks fit. The President—Any amendment? Cr. Lewis—He has just gone out. (Laughter.) Cr. Flynn had left the room. Cr. Douglas thought the matter should be deferred till Cr. Flynn's return, as it would not be fair to deal with it in his absence. Subsequently the President informed Cr. Flynn of the proposed resolution, and asked him if he had anything to say. Cr. Flynn answered in the negative, remarking that he knew the numbers were up. Clause 2—That parents' attention be called to it, and the boys cautioned, on motion of Crs. O'Shaughnessy and Douglas. Clause 3—The secretary mentioned that youths were in the habit of running about in a nude state on the day set apart for ladies to bathe. Cr. Douglas moved, and Cr. Roddis seconded, that the regulations be enforced and the summoning officer instructed to take proceedings against them. Carried.

Constable P. W. Brown, Snake Valley, reported that the slaughteryards of David Brown, of Chepstowe, and George Snell, of Snake Valley, were both very clean, well drained, and in good repair.—Received.

Senior-constable A. Nicholson, Beaufort, reported that he had from time to time caused alterations to be made in the slaughteryards in the district, and generally found them in a much improved condition to that of last year. He found some difficulty to make one slaughterman comply with the sanitary conditions respecting his yard, slaughter-house, and meat-house, but now that the place is in a proper condition he deemed it inadvisable to mention the name of the person referred to unless demanded by the shire secretary or council. Furthermore the person in question has promised not to offend in this direction again. Should a similar recurrence take place he would report the matter to the council, with a view to prosecute. He recommended that the four licenses and Mr Holdsworth's boiling-down license be renewed.—Received.

The North Riding members reported that at a meeting held on 4th ult., President Sinclair, Crs. Flynn and Beggs being present, it was resolved—That the complaint of Mr Minchin be referred to the engineer to have improvements to the footpath effected; that the culvert near Mr Wotherspoon's private residence be lowered; that as the cost of fencing in the land rotunda would be £40, the matter be allowed to stand over for the present; that an additional room be added to the caretaker's residence at Jackson's reservoir; that the water be laid on to Mr Adamthwaite's property opposite show ground; that some improvement be made on Gibben's lane and on Stevens' lane at corner; that Kay's lane be repaired by the surfaceman; that the engineer be authorised to expend a small sum on J. Carmichael's road; that channelling in Neill-street, Beaufort, be done; that 40 chains of metalling on Ballarat (from Hodgson's to Yates') be done; that metalling on Dunn's hill, Raglan road, be done; that metalling be done on Ararat road at Box's cutting; that the culvert on the Ararat road, near Ehrambeen, be removed, and pipe inserted, and that the culvert at Goode's be remade; that a crossing be put in on the Raglan and Shirley road; that culverts at Hodgson's, O'Brien's, Gould's lane, Park road, Geoghegan's and Kilfoy's be re-decked; that forming be done on Gould's lane (Ferntree Gully road); that work on Ehrambeen—Raglan road, between O'Loughlin's and Mat. Kelly's, be done; that additional maintenance be spent on Waterloo, say £25; that draining be done on Gernamtown road.—Adopted; the re-decking of the Kirremuir bridge at Sailor's Gully being included on the suggestion of Cr. Flynn.

MOTION BY NOTICE.

Cr. Lewis moved, pursuant to notice,—"That so much of part II of by-law No. II adopting the provisions of the 13th schedule to the local Government Act 1903 as relates to the regulation of the proceedings of the council and officers, etc., be and the same is hereby repealed. That the said part II of the 13th schedule, with the exception of clauses 2, 31, and 54 of same, be and the same is hereby adopted for and for the Shire of Ripon. That in lieu of clause 2 the following be substituted:—'At every meeting of the council the first business thereof shall be the confirmation of the minutes of the proceedings at the preceding meeting, and no discussion shall be permitted thereon except as to their accuracy as a record of the proceedings at such meeting, and the said minutes of the proceedings at the preceding meeting shall then be signed as by the Act required.'" He pointed out that mistakes were more likely to be seen by councillors sitting down quietly and reading type-written minutes than by hearing them read. Seconded by Cr. Stewart. Cr. Beggs opposed it, on the grounds that having been put in the honorable position of representatives of the ratepayers the least they could do was to grant time to hear the minutes read. They were not in such an American haste as not to be able to wait to hear the minutes read. Nothing was gained by rushing the business. The President having supported Cr. Lewis's view, Cr. Beggs contended that it was a "slummicking" way of doing business. Cr. Flynn confessed to feeling glad at Cr. Beggs taking this stand, because sometimes he himself stood out in this way, and councillors thought he was doing it out of contrariness. He was sorry to oppose it because Cr. Lewis had brought it forward. But it showed clearly that the council had been carrying on illegally by force of numbers for the last 4 or 5 months, which was not a desirable thing. Of the two evils this was the lesser. The people who had been instrumental in placing it on the books had a better knowledge and experience of the general use of regulations of local bodies than any of them here had, and thought it would be a great mistake to run their pen through it. If these clauses were going to be struck out he did not see why they should not strike more out. The council was presuming too much to wipe out the 13th schedule, and thought it would be at least fair to appoint a committee of five and see what clauses should be retained and what clauses struck out. As to reading the minutes, he failed to see that any councillor was doing his duty to the ratepayers by rushing this through for the sake of a few minutes. They might go further and take the correspondence as read in gloo. Cr. Lewis disagreed with that, as it was necessary to discuss the correspondence, which could not be done with the minutes. Cr. Roddis supported the motion. At Cr. Beggs' request the secretary read the clauses referred to, and said it removed any doubt as to the legal obligation to read the minutes, contending that there was not a syllable in the Local Government Act to compel councils to read minutes. Motions had never been written here. He also referred to the unnecessary inconvenience occasioned through the President living at Snake Valley or Skipton as regards the affixing of the seal to documents. The adoption of the thirteenth

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

"I commend Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy to all who are afflicted with bowel complaints," writes Mr. George Adams, of Albury, N.S.W., "for it is a wonderful medicine, and does all that is claimed for it. Luckily, when out in the country a few days ago, I had a bottle with me, for I met a friend doubled nearly in two with colic. I only gave him one dose, yet it effected an immediate cure. I always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy by me." For sale by Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

AVOID ALL RISKS.

Why run risks with mixtures containing opium and other harmful drugs when you can be cured—and speedily cured—by taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy? It contains no narcotics of any description, and is absolutely safe, and a positive cure. Take at the first symptom, it checks the cold, and in cases of influenza will prevent pneumonia following. For sale by Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

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NDERFUL MEDICINE.
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George Adams, of Albury,
r it is a wonderful medicine,
that is claimed for it. Luckily,
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e with me, for I met a friend
arly in two with colic. I only
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e. I always keep a bottle of
's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa
me." For sale by WOTHER-
, Merchants, Beaufort.

The Gunmaker of Moscow.

By Sylvanus Cobb, Junr.

PART 9.

CHAPTER XI Continued

"But will ye not tell me what this is for? There is some intent."

"Yes, and come with me and you shall see. Come."

Thus speaking, the man turned once more, and, having picked up his lantern, he moved on, while the others, taking Ruric by the arms, followed after. The prisoner made no resistance now, for he knew that it would be useless. At a short distance another flight of stairs was reached.

"Down here?" uttered Ruric, with a shudder.

"Of course. You'd freeze up here."

These words struck harshly upon the youth's soul, for it meant that he was to be detained in this lonesome place.

At the bottom of these stairs they came to a vaulted passage, at the end of which was a door. This was opened, and Ruric was led through into the place beyond. He cast his eyes quickly about, and he found himself in a narrow apartment, the walls and floor of which were of stone and the roof of brick, the latter being arched. In one corner was a couch, and upon it were some old skins.

And here the youth was to be left. His guide simply pointed to the low couch and then turned away. Ruric asked a question, but it was not answered. In a few moments more the heavy door was closed upon him, and he was in total darkness. He sought the couch, and, with a deep groan, he sank down.

CHAPTER XII.

A CONFERENCE AND HOW IT WAS INTERRUPTED.

Rosalind Valdai and Zenobie were together in their sitting room, and the former had been weeping. She looked paler than when we saw her before, and her brow was heavy. Smiles no longer crept about the dimples of her cheeks, and her eyes ' mournful look. Her face showed that she had suffered much.

"My dear mistress," urged the faithful Zenobie, throwing her arms about Rosalind's neck and drawing her head upon her bosom, "weep no more. Oh, there must be some hope! Surely God will not suffer such an unholy work to be done."

"Ah, Zenobie," returned the fair maiden in a fluttering, melancholy tone, "where can I look for hope?"

"I say in God. You have told me we must look to him, and I have believed you. Have you not always been good to God?"

"I have been as good as I knew how, though I have sinned."

"How sinned? Oh, my mistress, if you have sinned, then who is pure? Tell me."

"We all sin, Zenobie. It is our nature."

"So I have often heard, but I hardly think you have sinned. What have you done which you knew to be wrong?"

"Nothing, nothing."

"Then how have you sinned?"

"Ah, Zenobie, we all do things which we ought not to do. But yet I mean to do as near right as I can."

"Then leave the rest with God. Oh, when poor mortals do as near right as lies in their power, surely they may leave the rest with God without fear. And now, if God is just, as you tell me, why should he allow the wicked duke to triumph over you? What justice would there be in that when you are all goodness and he is sin itself?"

Rosalind was puzzled. She had tried to teach her attendant to love and honor God, and she had so far succeeded that Zenobie understood all the principles of Christianity and embraced them gladly and joyfully. But now how should she make this point understood? How should she reconcile this apparent injustice with God's universal mercy and justice?

"Can you not tell me?" the young girl asked again. "Why should God allow such a thing? You say he is all powerful and can do what he wills."

"Zenobie," returned the maiden after pondering for awhile, "you do not look at the subject in a proper light. God does not operate by petty, individual decisions, as an emperor does. He sees that certain laws are necessary for the good of mankind, and not a single law of all his code is there but is very good. Last night your head ached, and you suffered, and, of course, you had violated some natural law. It was your own fault. And so this suffering which is now come upon me is the result of a violation of one of God's laws."

"Ah," cried Zenobie eagerly, "but you are the one who suffers while another violates the law. In my case I did both and do not complain."

"But listen," pursued Rosalind, with a brightening countenance, for the true idea had come to her mind. "It would not be just for a person to enjoy all the good of a law and leave others to suffer all the evil. God has established in us a social nature, and through that part of our nature come the sweetest of our earthly enjoyments. Such a law—the law of sociality—must be universal, and if men break that law they must suffer, and the only just way in which God could shield me from suffering would be to release me from the effects of the law. Then I should be a poor, lonesome outcast, forced to live all my days alone like a barren rock upon the top of some bleak mountain. But I would rather live among people and enjoy the companionship of my fellows. I have freely accepted the boon, and now, when its evils come, I must suffer. Had God's intent been followed out there would have been no suffering. It is not his fault that the duke sins. Do you understand me?"

"I don't know," murmured the young girl dubiously.

"But, see," resumed Rosalind. "You choose to exercise your social nature, and of your own accord you mingle among your fellows. Do you not see that thus you are enjoying one of God's richest blessings—the blessing of sociality, friendship and love?"

"Yes, I see."

"Well, so far God is good in having given you that power for such enjoyment?"

"Yes, I see."

"Well, now, under that law, when my father and mother died I found a friend in the duke and here have found a home. But circumstances have changed. The duke has become wicked in thought—he wants more money—and he will prostitute a power which in obeyance of God's law would be good to my ruin. Now, God cannot save me without rending to pieces one of his most powerful laws and one which is meant for a universal good. The moment he does that he destroys that principle of human dependence whence flow those most holy virtues of love, friendship and charity. He must act by universal laws and not by partial rules and individual exceptions. So as long as I can enjoy the blessings of social life I must be subject to the evils of treachery and social wickedness. Do you not understand now?"

"I see, I see," the girl murmured thoughtfully.

"Aye, Zenobie," the mistress added, while a holy light shone upon her countenance, "God has made us subject to ills here. But look beyond the grave, and how bright it is with hope! I have a father and a mother there. Oh, in all my misery, even in the worst state to which the bad duke can reduce me, I would not change places with him. You seemed to intimate that God would see me suffer and yet let the duke triumph. Triumph? Oh, Zenobie, for what would you have that man's heart in your bosom and his soul in your keeping?"

"I would rather die!" the girl cried, while a cold shudder ran through her frame.

"Then, you see, he does not go clear. Oh, how blind and simple are those who imagine there can be pleasure in sin!"

This opened a new theme to Zenobie's mind, and she pondered upon it a long while. But by and by she came back to the theme from whence they had started, and in pursuance thereof she said:

"My mistress, are you sure the duke will persist in this?"

"Aye, Zenobie; I know he will," Rosalind answered, while the old shudder came back to her frame and the old grief to her soul.

"And have you no hope?"

"Only one—in Ruric. He may help me."

"Oh, I hope he can! He is a noble man."

Rosalind answered with a look of gratitude, and Zenobie proceeded:

"Where is the titled lord more noble than he? Oh, were I to choose a husband now and he was free and I was in your position I'd choose Ruric Nevel before all the emperors of earth."

"So would I," returned the fair maiden.

"If I were a countess, as you are, oh, how I should love to make such a man a count!"

"But my marrying him would not make him a count. Were he a count and I like what he is now in station his marrying me would give me the title. But we poor women do not have that power."

"Well, then, we should so much more have the right to choose our own husbands."

Rosalind made no oral answer, but her look showed that she sympathized with the sentiment.

"My mistress," at length spoke Zenobie again, this time in a low whisper, "why may we not leave this place?"

Rosalind started as though she had heard the speech of a spirit, and for a moment a look of hope gleamed upon her face. But it quickly passed away.

"Alas, where should we go!"

This was a part of the plan which Zenobie had not thought of, and ere she could make any reply one of the female domestics entered the apartment and announced that a woman wished to see her young mistress. Rosalind asked who it was, but the girl could only tell her that it was a middle aged woman and very good looking. The young countess bade Zenobie go down and conduct her up. Ere long afterward the attendant returned, and with her came Claudia Nevel. Rosalind had not seen the good woman for over a year, but she knew her at once, and, starting up from her seat, she bounded forward and embraced her warmly.

"Ah, Aunt Claudia, I am glad you have come! You will let me call you aunt, as I did in those happy times long gone by?"

"Aye, sweet Rosalind," returned the widow, imprinting a warm kiss upon the fair white brow.

The countess noticed the strange sadness of the woman's tone, and then, for the first time also, she noticed the sadness of her look.

"Aunt Claudia, you look sad," she said, while a chill dread struck to her own heart.

"Aye," the widow uttered, as though she were afraid to venture the question she wished to ask; "I have been very sad because I have had a terrible fear. Has—has not Ruric been here?"

"When?" uttered the maiden, catching the whole fear now.

"Within these three days."

"Just then. Day before yesterday he was here—in the forenoon."

"And I have not seen him since!" the poor woman groaned.

"Not seen him? Ruric gone? Oh, where, where?"

"He said he was going to see the Count Damonoff when he left here," interposed Zenobie, who joined in the grief.

"Aye; so he told me," returned the mother. "I have been there, and they have not seen him since that evening. The surgeon who attends the count went out to the inn where Ruric put up his horse, and the animal was still there, his owner having not called for him."

"O God, have mercy!" ejaculated the young countess in a paroxysm of grief.

At this moment there came a rap upon the door, and Zenobie went to answer the summons. It was the black monk, Vladimir, who thus demanded admittance. At any other time both Rosalind and Claudia might have been startled by the strange visit, but now they instinctively hailed his coming as a source of hope.

"Ladies," spoke the fat monk, approaching the spot where they stood and bowing very low, "you will pardon this unseemly method of gaining admission here, but I had no other choice, for I feared the duke would refuse me did I apply to him. I have come to learn, if possible, where Ruric Nevel may be."

The widow tried to answer, but instead of speaking she burst into tears. Rosalind struggled a moment with the deep emotions that stirred within her, and she, too, fell to weeping. Zenobie was obliged to answer.

"Good father," said she, "we here are after the same knowledge. His poor mother has come here to try if she might find some clew to the noble youth, and thus did my mistress gain the first intelligence that he was gone. Pray, good sir, do you know anything about him? What have you heard?"

Both Claudia and the young countess now raised their heads, for they would hear what reply the monk could make.

"I only know that he is missing," Vladimir replied. "A little while ago I called upon the sick count, and there I learned that Ruric Nevel had mysteriously disappeared, and I learned also of the noble purpose for which he visited the count."

"Aye," interposed Claudia, with sudden energy; "he went to try to gain the count's forgiveness. I don't think they spoke falsely there. I don't think any there would wish him harm from any lingering revenge."

"No, no!" returned the monk. "His mission thither was most nobly fulfilled. So far from cherishing any spirit of revenge is the count that he will ever bear for Ruric the holiest gratitude of his soul."

"Do you think so?" the widow asked hopefully.

"I know it," was the monk's assured reply. "But," he continued, relapsing into perplexity, "I cannot imagine what has become of him. But, hold! My dear child, is there not a humpbacked, ungainly priest who sometimes visits your guardian?"

This was addressed to Rosalind, and a fearful tremor shook her frame as she heard it, for its import was at once apparent.

"Do you suspect"— She had started forward and grasped the monk's arm as she thus commenced, but she could not continue. The thought she would have uttered was terrible.

"Go on," whispered Vladimir, bending his head low down so as to catch her very thoughts if they left her lips. "What would you say?"

"Oh, I ought not, and yet I know his soul is capable even of that." Thus much the fair countess murmured to herself, and then she gazed up and spoke to the strange man before her.

"Do you suspect my guardian?"

"Do you suspect him?" the monk returned.

"Oh, I know not what to think!"

"But listen," resumed Vladimir earnestly. "I would know all that you know, and then perhaps I can assist you. Fear not, for as true as God lives I mean to save Ruric if I can, and if I can but gain a clew to him now I can surely save you both. Trust me, for I possess a wondrous power for the good of those who trust me. Now, what end could the duke have in view in wishing for Ruric's removal? I know what he had in view in concocting the duel—it was the death of Damonoff and the undivided possession of Drotten. Now, answer me, what does he aim at now?"

In spite of all doubts Rosalind found herself trusting the monk. There was an air of conscious truth and power in his look and tone that won upon her.

"Good father," she returned after a few moments' thought, "the duke has sworn by a most fearful oath that he will have me for his wife!"

"Ha!" uttered the monk, starting back a pace and clinching his hands. "Does he mean that?"

"Oh, most truly he does!" the young countess replied, and she spoke more firmly now, for there was something in the sudden energy of the monk's exclamation that gave her hope.

"Then he wants your estates too. By my soul, he is aiming for wealth with a high hand! And do you suppose he fears Ruric Nevel in connection with this scheme?"

"Yes, father—I will speak plainly, for I trust you. I do not think you would betray one who never harmed you."

"Let the end of these things tell you that. But now finish what you had begun—about your thoughts of the duke."

"He knows, holy father, that I love Ruric, and he knows, too, that Ruric loves me. May he not under such circumstances fear that the noble youth will try to thwart him?"

"Very likely," returned Vladimir thoughtfully. "I will profit by this, and I am much mistaken if you do not also profit by it. I have those in Moscow who will work for me. I cannot, of course, directly assure you of salvation, for Ruric may never be found."

A quick groan escaped from Claudia's lips as the monk thus spoke, but before Rosalind could speak the door of the apartment was opened, and the Duke of Tula strode in! He stopped as he came nigh to where the company stood, and his eyes flashed and his frame trembled with passion.

"How now?" he cried as soon as he could command speech. "What means this gathering here in my own palace? Meddling monk, how dare you drag your detestable form hither? Out, reptile, out! And let me catch you here again and my dogs shall tear you up as they do carrion!"

Without a word the monk turned away. His face was pale as death and his hands were clinched till the fingers' ends seemed to settle themselves into the palms.

"Remember," the duke exclaimed as Vladimir reached the door, "if you dare to cross my door stool again"—

"Hold!" gasped the monk in a hoarse, startling tone. "Offer no more threats. But, mark me, proud duke, you shall see the day on which you'll wish God had made you a dog ere he gave you speech to arouse the just vengeance of Vladimir!"

Thus speaking, the black monk disappeared. Olga started to pursue him, but he did not follow out the impulse. Ere he reached the door he stopped and turned back.

"And you, woman, who art thou?" he uttered, turning an angry look upon Claudia.

"I am a mourning mother in search of her lost son," the woman sadly replied.

"Ha! I see the likeness now. You are the woman Nevel, mother of the young villain who bears that name! Leave my palace at once, and don't you dare to enter it again!"

The poor woman tried to speak, but she could not. With a deep sob, she turned away and slowly walked from the room.

"Now," resumed the duke, turning toward Rosalind, "what means this secret council?"

"My lord," returned the countess, struggling hard to overcome her powerful emotions, "they were here—to—to"—

But she could not finish the sentence. Her soul was too deeply moved. She only gave the foul wretch one look of horror and disgust, and then, covering her face with her hands, she sobbed aloud.

If the bad man had anything further to say, he reserved it for some future time.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE PLOTTER IS AT WORK.

Count Conrad Damonoff was able to sit up. He was in a great stuffed chair, playing with a favorite dog, while near by him sat Stephen Urzen. The young nobleman had gained rapidly since the visit of Ruric, for the antidotes he had taken had proved efficient, and he soon came back to the point he had reached before the administering of the poison.

"Stephen," he said, pushing his dog gently from him, "has anything been heard yet from Ruric Nevel?"

"Not that I know of," returned Urzen.

"Oh, I wish I were able to assist in the search! But have you heard anything of what suspicions may be afloat?"

"Only that the humpbacked priest is looked upon by some as having had some hand in it."

"Ha! And how does suspicion point toward him?"

"Why, in no direct way, I believe. I cannot understand it. All I know is he is suspected."

The count pondered a few moments, and he thought he could see it. Urzen did not know the secret of his friend's strange relapse, for that had been kept private. So he had no clew to the priest's true character, as the count possessed.

"I believe the fellow is a villain," Urzen resumed. "He is surely a villainous looking man."

"So he is," responded the count.

"I never saw such a wicked look before in any human face."

"Ah!" uttered a voice close by the door. "Who comes in for the flattering remark, my friend?"

Both the count and Stephen turned, and the humpbacked priest himself stood in their presence.

"Ha!" he uttered as he noticed the position of the invalid. "Up? By the holy Virgin, you are recovering!"

"Aye," returned Conrad; "I am gaining fast now, as you may see."

The priest struggled hard with his feelings, and at length he managed to conceal the deep disappointment he felt—that is, he hid it from Stephen's eyes, but the count knew him too well.

(To be continued.) 1,493

WHY CRIPPS SUFFERED.

"WHY, Cripps, what on earth is the matter?" exclaimed Bodley, as he met him in the street.

Mr. Cripps presented the appearance of a man who had undertaken to engage in a prize fight, and had thrown up the sponge at the end of the 3,487th round. He was in a general condition of bang and bung and batter.

"Matter!" replied Mr. Cripps. "What's the matter with me? You wait until I meet the manufacturer of Butterwick's Oleaginous Scalp Balsam and Nourisher for the Hair, and I'll inform him what's the matter with me."

"Had a fight with him—eh?"

"No, sir. I believed in him, that's all. Believed the lies he published in the papers. And he's not the only one. There's a whole lot of others just as bad. Why, you know that my hair began to come out, and Butterwick's advertisement induced me to buy four bottles of his Oleaginous Nourisher. The first bottle rooted the hair out by the handful. By the time I got through with the fourth bottle I was bald as a watermelon, and my head, which was swelled up to the size of a beer keg, was red as fire and all covered with lumps as large as door-knobs. And just when I was at the worst Butterwick sent an agent around to get me to give him a certificate that the Oleaginous Nourisher was what it is represented to be."

"You refused, of course!"

"I tried to brain the agent with the fourth bottle, but it missed him. Just at the time when I began with Butterwick's poison I undertook to use Jarvers' Balm of Indiana Dentifrice to cure soreness of my mouth. I don't want to speak harshly of Jarvers, but if I ever encounter him I will explain my views to him with a club. Look at my mouth, only three teeth left! Gone, sir, gone! Jarvers' Balm of Indiana swooped 'em out just as a fifteen-inch ball goes through a row of ten pins. If you ever want to get rid of a tooth, don't have it pulled. Touch it with the cork or the butt-end of one of Jarvers' bottles, and it will fly out of your mouth as if your jaw was loaded with blasting powder."

"Is that what blistered your cheeks so?"

"Oh no. That was done by Dr. Hoover's Elixir for the beard. You know I never had any beard worth speaking of, and so I thought I would stimulate its growth with Hoover's Elixer, which was warranted under a penalty of five hundred dollars, to produce beard and moustache on the smoothest face within six weeks. I first tried for a moustache, but the only effect was to make my upper lip stand out like a front-door step, and when I applied the elixir to my cheeks, they puffed out so that they buried my ears. As the beard has not grown, I have written to Dr. Hoover to claim the five hundred dollars, and if it don't come in I'm going to sue Hoover for it."

"But that is not what makes you lame, is it?"

"Wicherby's Wizard's Sure Cure for Rheumatism is responsible for that. I had rheumatism in my knee-cap, and I applied six bottles of the Sure Cure without any result. Wicherby encouraged me to continue, and before I was half through the eighth bottle I had rheumatism in both legs, in the small of my back, in my chest, in my left shoulder, and in both elbows. I began to have occasional twinges in my neck. One more bottle of Wicherby's Sure Cure would have made me ache out loud, so's you could have actually heard that rheumatism for half a mile on a still day."

"Did you complain to Wicherby?"

"No; he left town for the summer. Gone to the White Mountains. But I have engaged an energetic and experienced murderer to go up there after him with a shot-gun; and if you see in the papers that Wicherby, the Sure Cure man, has been assassinated, you will understand that I've got even with him. And now I must say good morning. I'm going down to take out a warrant for a man who sold me a liverpad filled with sawdust. Billerton is his name. I'm going to take the law on him!"

And then Mr. Cripps hobbled off down the street, looking like a complete ruin.—Max Adeler.

WIFE: "I saw the loveliest lace spreads to-day, only 2.50 dols., and I wanted them awfully, but I knew you wished to economise, and so I didn't get them."

Husband: "That's too bad, my dear; you should have got them. Anything which adds to your happiness and brings gladness to your eyes, anything which lightens your domestic cares and gilds the lowering clouds, anything which borders with sweet flowers the thorny paths of duty and appeals pleasantly to your æsthetic nature, making life worth living, home a paradise, you are welcome, doubly welcome to, my angel, if it doesn't cost more than 2.50 dols."

"I like that young Hicks," said Ethel's father. "He's the kind of man that doesn't know more than I do."

"Yes," returned Ethel's mother. "But do you think a young man who knows as little as that will get on in the world?"

"So you went to sing in the choir?"

"Yes."

"What part?"

"Well, I went in as first bass, but they changed it to short stop when they heard my voice."

There Was.

"I thought I heard a sound as of heavy firing," remarked the occupant of room No. 1,534, stepping out into the corridor.

"That's exactly what you did hear," replied the janitor. "I have just been kicking a 200 pound loafer down the stairway.

Cost of Discomfort.

"What makes a man look so much like a martyr when he has his photograph taken?"

"How can he help it? The artist makes him feel like an idiot and then expects him to pay for it

He's Still Explaining.

Mrs. Youngling—John, do you suppose you can hear the baby from where you are if he wakes up and cries?

John (who is reading the newspaper)—I dunno. I hope not.

er.

Field Observations.

"You're cutting a pretty wide swath," said the rake.

"Yes," responded the scythe with a sigh, "but it goes against the grain."

Points of Resemblance.

"These photographs are hideous. They are just like you."

"No, they must be like you. They don't flatter.'

Business Item.

"These new all wool dresses almost sell themselves."

"They come nearer giving themselves away.'

A QUEST.

Long since, there lived a man reputed wise
(Some better things were said of him, some worse),
Who made his life a tireless quest to know
The way and Wherefore of the universe.

He wandered through solutions intricate,
And old and new philosophers he read;
This one converted, but another spake,
And made his faith apostasy instead.

His life was girt with vain analysis,
And subtle disputations held in thrall
His soul, that wildly dreamed to overleap
The mystery Life offers to us all.
But when Age left him twisted, gray and worn
He felt the barren purpose of his quest,
And longed to quite forget his mocking doubts
And live his last, few, trembling days at rest.

But Death had watched him with a cynic's eye—
And marked his shuffling feet, his sight grow dim,
And one still evening stood before his chair,
And smiled, half kindly, as he beckoned him.

One passing through a certain field of graves
May find a stone of rather ancient date,
Which bears these words, the last philosophy,
Of him whose life they thus commemorate:

"Here sleeps a man who sought to question God—
Who conjured with the everlasting Why;
Delved deeply into science, creeds and schools,
And learned this truth—that Man is born to die."

—W. L.

The Colonel's Story of Flad

By JOHN H. RAFTERY

SITTING by the camp fire one evening the talk had turned upon the striking performances of some of the tenderfoot desperadoes who had outshot and outshone some of the oldtimers. Capt. Crews mentioned Gerald Flad and his brief but brilliant career as a ranger, and then everybody had something to say about the dashing Canadian-Irishman who flashed like a meteor across the border firmament some ten years ago. Col. Hutchinson, who was the dean of the party and had seen bloody service in two wars, threw a lot of unexpected light upon the personality of the vanished bravo, and as a finale to the evening's talk told this story:

His father was one of that fast fading race of Irish gentlemen who chose arms as a profession and found neither sorrow nor disappointment in the scattered and cruel rewards of his adventurous life. Roger Flad, the father was in every uprising that gave promise of hard knocks. When he couldn't find work for his sword in the cause of his own suffering island he bought a commission in the British army, and afterward wandered 'round the world like a knight errant of old, seeking chances for chivalrous advancement. I think he married a Castilian girl, but at all events Gerald was his only child and he reared him as a gentle-blooded son of a roving soldier of fortune. You know the boy spoke French, Italian, Spanish and German as well as he spoke English, and he was a devil with broadsword, cutlass or rapier before he was of age. He had been expelled from Heidelberg before he was 18, and when he first showed up at the headquarters of Coppinger's California expedition he had more scars across his boyish countenance than half of us veterans.

I think the old man—he was only a lieutenant when the Brule Sioux got him—was half sorry at the training of his son, for the youngster's early life was a fierce exaggeration of all the father's passion for war and adventure of all kinds. Well, everybody liked him—I've heard Phil Sheridan swear that the lad was the best wild turkey shot that ever came into the Indian country—but he couldn't get things hot enough for him. He scouted for two months in the Sierras on that California expedition, disappeared, and the next we heard he was distinguishing himself in the Matabele wars as a bushwhacker and guerrilla. I was down in Old Mexico when Ochoa was "starting things"—never mind what I was there for—and who should I see one day, drilling a troop of the most rascally outlaws that ever crossed the Rio Grande, but Gerald himself, as brown as an Arab and as jaunty as the rowdiest rurale that ever wore spurs. I didn't get in right with these revolutionists, but I was in El Paso—they called it Paso del Norte then—when I met Gerald, thin and yellow as parchment, sauntering along in the Plaza. I hailed him, and found out all about the failure of his ambitious plans. He was to have been a governor or something if the rebellion had succeeded. He had been hit at the Arroyo fight, crawled 17 miles to the river and was now recuperating at Hotel Dieu, a skeleton of himself, but as full of devilment as ever. He said very frankly that he was in a terrible frame of mind about a young woman of Chihuahua—a high caste Mexican of Cordovan descent—whom he meant to marry, even though he had to carry her off. Singular, isn't it, how the father's predilections appeared in the boy?

"The trouble is," said Gerald, sitting on a stone bench in the shade, "the girl is in love with a bullfighting rapscallion from Madrid who has been down through the republic, strutting and cow killing till the women are all wild about him. The worst of it is he's coming up here, and I suppose the whole of Mexico will send its best people to cheer and lionize him. I don't know whether to kill him or turn toreador myself and challenge him. He'll be here next month, and I've got to get well, colonel. I've got to lower his colors somehow."

Well, I met Gerald every day after that and he mended so rapidly that in a week he began to ride with Cafferty's men and was thinking of joining the rangers again. The girl lived on the American side, and though I got but a few glimpses of her, I must say she was a beauty. I never saw a man so cut up over a woman. At that time I think he'd have fought a whole regiment to win her, but I wasn't at all ready for the desperate thing he really did. I had a cottage over in the new section, or rather a shack, for there were only two rooms, and I was frying my bacon one night about 11 when Gerald came in at the open door with a very dirty and disreputable looking Spaniard.

"Colonel," he laughed, "this is Ramon Jesus Felipe del Agar, the famous bullfighter. He's pretty drunk, but he wants a drink."

Then he put the hero on my army cot and gave him a bottle of mescal, which the victim gulped like a famished hound.

"I've got to keep him here till the fighting is over," whispered Flad, "and if you're my friend, colonel, you'll help me."

I asked him what he meant to do with Del Agar, but the rascal said: "Show him a good time. That's all."

I made sure that no violence was intended, and as the Spaniard was lapsing into a state of unconscious quiescence I asked Gerald to mess and promised to take care of his guest. To show you what a cunning strategist he was, he never told me a word about his ultimate scheme, but I suspected that by preventing Del Agar from appearing in the bull ring in the morning he hoped to make good his suit with the senorita. He stayed all night with me, but at sunrise when I rose he was gone, and the sleeping stranger, surrounded by half-empty bottles, was deep in dreamland. At ten o'clock that morning I went across the river after locking up my shack, and as soon as I got into my tier I saw Cafferty and some of his men, waiting for the second onset. The first bull had been killed by one of the lesser swordsmen and the whole amphitheater was alive with gossip about the disappearance of Ramon del Agar.

"What do you think, Hutchinson?" roared Cafferty, coming over to me, "the Spanish champion has vanished, and that fool Flad is to take his place. See that girl over there—that one with the black mantilla and the red flowers—that's the cause of it all. Flad's so mashed on her that he'd stand up against a whole herd of Andalusians for a smile of hers."

Then the trumpet sounded and the procession of matadores, picadores and banderilleros marched in. We saw Gerald at once. He was arrayed in the tight-fitting bolero, breeches, hose and slippers of the Spaniards, but he wore neither queue nor headpiece, and his yellow curls looked singularly out of place among his swarthy comrades. When the fighters advanced to salute the governor, Flad did a very queer thing. He stepped up to the barrier in front of the smiling senorita, and, ignoring the evident disapproval of the crowd, trailed his sword as he bowed low before her. A moment later the bull, a particularly ferocious young monster, came bounding into the arena. Flad had retired, as is the custom, to give place for the baiting by the banderilleros and picadores, but the crowd was oddly impatient for the "Gringo" star to have his chance, and before the play was half completed and while the bull was at the very climax of his fighting rage the bugle sounded for the swordsman.

I think the governor yielded to the popular impatience in the hope of satisfying his own grudge against the American who had ignored him, but at any rate, the first note had hardly sounded when Flad, bareheaded and laughing like a boy, bounded through the gates, his scarlet mantle on his left arm and his Italian rapier flashing in his right. Again he ignored the dignitaries and smiled at the woman. Then he faced the astonished bull and flaunted the crimson ten yards from its blazing eyes.

"Bravo, Toro!" screamed the mob, which already hated the intruder.

"Bravo, mio Gerald!" piped a girl's voice, and then there was the quick, stifled gasp of fascinated interest as the beast lowered his crest and charged the enemy. If the judges and spectators expected an equal or prolonged fight between the American and the bull they were disappointed. Instead of missing or half-thrusting, as the best bull-fighters often do, Flad buried his weapon to the hilt, true between the shoulders of the bull, as swift and certain as if it had been pricking a sawdust target. As the brute sank quivering to its knees, Flad stood a second before it, as if ashamed. Then he plucked out his sword, flung it on the ground and walked out at the gate as sullen and as bowed as if he had been beaten in a fair fight. He saluted nobody, heeded not the cheers of the multitude, nor stopped till he was alone in his dressing room.

When Flad reached my house that night Del Agar was gone.

"I'm going to New York to-night, colonel," said Gerald, sitting dispirited on my trunk.

"Take the girl with you?" I hesitated.

"Not a bit of it. I think I can win a better woman in a better way. If I ever get hard put for a trade, I may start a butchershop, but I'm too young for that just yet."

And I haven't heard a word of him since that night

A Passage at Arms.

"I could settle Spain's hash for her mighty quick," remarked the confident looking young man.

"There is other hash to be settled for, Mr. Backboard," grimly replied the landlady.

And silence ensued, while the boarders fell to reckoning how to strengthen our fleet with the butter.

Appalling Prospect.

Everett Wrest—Do you know, the doctors say the American people is gradually killing theirselves off with overwork?

Dismal Dawson—Yes, an it sometimes worries me to think what's to become of us when they ain't nobody left but us.

He Maddened Them.

"What are they ducking that poor fellow for?"

"He deserves it. Since he's been in camp he's talked of nothing else but the way his mother used to bake pancakes and fry liver."

That Was All.

"What's this I hear about the government buying a lot of bicycle brakes?"

"I haven't heard of any such thing."

"Well, I surely read that it was spending a good deal of money on coast defenses."

Ribald Repartee.

He—Tell the truth and shame the devil, you know.

She—I don't know whether it would shame him for you to tell the truth, but it would surprise him much.

"A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE."

The proverb told is maxim gold and
very old and wise
For any page of youth or age at any
stage or size.
With rhyming wit in motto fit the
hint to hit sublime,
For poor or rich, no matter which,
to mind the stitch in time.

As anywhere a rip or tear shows
want of care and heed,
And proof immense of negligence and
naughty sense indeed;
To mend is good in tense and mood,
and always viewed as prime
By poor and rich in any hitch to
mind the stitch in time.

In stretch and strip a tear or rip at
elbow, hip, or knee
Will more extend at either end with
any bend-down free.
Prevention sure is best for cure and
folly pure and prime,
For poor or rich in such a hitch to
fail the stitch in time.

And lords were fags in tattered rags,
with all their brags of fame,
For tears and rents are faults immense that noble airs declaim;
And those will err if they defer what
proofs aver as prime,
For poor or rich that feel the twitch,
the careful stitch in time.

As many watch to hit the notch, to
make a botch at all,
For reasons known to fate alone is
naught to own as small.
For such a rig are baskets big with
judge and wig in chime,
Who holds the switch with wisdom
rich to mind the stitch in time.

W. M. O'Gorman

THE WORLD'S GREATEST STRIKES.

INDUSTRIAL CRISES WHICH HAVE THREATENED THE PROSPERITY OF THE WORLD.

Of all the internal disorders which afflict countries, scarcely any, omitting civil wars, are so disastrous and deplorable as strikes. Indeed, strikes are a modified form of civil war—a struggle between capital and labour, often involving a loss of men and money, disorganizing trade and traffic, and affecting politics to as great an extent as many minor wars. The truth of this can be better realized from the fact that during the 20 years of 1881-1900 the total loss to employes and employers in America through strikes was estimated at £291,000,000; and the total number of persons thrown out of employment totalled altogether 6,610,000.

The first recorded strike took place between the Hebrews and Egyptians, and was prolonged for many years, the organization and decision of Moses at last bringing victory to the labourers. And from that instance down to the present terrible upheaval in Russia the path of national commercial progress everywhere has been marked by these labour wars, which only may eventually be ended by either of the two methods which can achieve peace between nations, viz., co-operation—i.e., mutual goodwill and support in the best sense—or arbitration.

THE MOTIVES OF STRIKERS

in all ages vary very little. The concessions mainly demanded are increased wages, shorter hours of work right regulation of method of work and materials used, the employment of the right number of apprentices, and the exclusion of non-union men, &c.—evincing, in short, a determination to force on the notice of autocratic employers the employes' right to reasonable consideration. As to the results of such efforts, it may be said that it has been calculated that 60 per cent. of strikes have succeeded, while 60 per cent. of lock-outs have failed.

England and America easily lead the way among countries in the matter of big strikes, but it may safely be left to historians to determine whether this is for their ultimate good or not. Indeed, the first strike on a large scale recorded in history took place in England in 1349, immediately following the terrible black plague. The labourers who escaped this calamity fled from the country, and those who remained demanded higher wages; so that the bad plight of the country was increased by mouldering, untended crops, and the price of food rose fourfold. But, as every schoolboy knows, the famous Statute of Labourers, passed in 1351, compelled workmen to accept wages in vogue prior to the plague; and a second statute in 1353 forbade them to leave the village in which they worked. For nearly 400 years following this employers of labour must have had a good time, or else the strikes that took place were thought unworthy of record, for it is not until 1741 that the second real organized strike was chronicled. This distinction was earned for America by the journeymen bakers of New York.

However the

MOST HISTORICAL STRIKES

are of comparatively recent date. Three of the most noteworthy of these took place in England, each of which should be fresh in the minds of most people. It was in August, 1889, that, firstly, the dock labourers of London determined to cease work until their pay was increased from 5d. to 6d. per hour and engagements of never less than four hours agreed to. Stevedores, lightermen, and all the other followers of riverside craft showed their sympathy by throwing in their lot with the strikers. On August 22 the number on strike totalled 25,000; on the 30th of the same month it had grown to 80,000. The weather was fine, the public was sympathetic, and enormous processions paraded the streets John Burns was prominent in organizing and leading the strikers, and on the four Sundays during which the strike lasted great meetings were held in Hyde Park, at which men very prominent in politics held forth. Though there was much picketing, little real rioting took place; but the distress of the East-end was very acute. To relieve this public subscriptions were started, the sympathy of the colonies was enlisted, and soon a sum of £50,000 was subscribed, of which no less than £30,000 was sent by the Australian colonies. The strike ended on September 16 in a complete victory for the strikers. In 1893 came the next great strike, which is memorable as being the largest coal strike ever recorded, and the strike of greatest magnitude that has taken place in England. Yorkshire, Lancashire, and the Midlands were involved, the strikers taking action as a protest against the proposed reduction of 25 per cent. on the standard rate of wages. The number on strike reached 30,000, or nearly half of the total number engaged in the coal industry. At Featherston the colliery was attacked, and the military, being called out, fired on the rioters, killing two. After lasting 16 weeks the strike ended on November 17, largely as a result of Lord Rosebury's efforts, and a Conciliation Board was formed to regulate wages. The third of these was as much a lock-out as a strike, and is historically memorable because of the unwavering tenacity displayed by both sides. This is the famous engineers' dispute. Their demand was for an eighthour day in the London workshops; but it met with a stern resistance from their employers, who thereupon commenced a gradual system of lock-out. But to defeat them the strikers prevailed on the non-union men to strike also, so that though at first the number affected was 25,000, it rapidly grew to 47,500. Though the early symptoms of this great strike showed themselves in August, 1896, it did not finally end until January 28, 1898.

COAL STRIKES

have been, perhaps, most frequent in Great Britain, and many of these have taken place in South Wales. In 1873 the colliers of this district refused to submit to a ten per cent. reduction in wages, and for three months 60,000 were out on strike; again, two years later, 50,000 were out in protest; and in the year of the mammoth coal strike above mentioned (1893) the number electing idleness in preference to accepting their masters' terms was nearly 90,000. The great coal dispute of 1898 (also confined to South Wales) was noteworthy from its length. It was occasioned by the refusal of the masters to grant a 10 per cent. advance on wages. Fifty thousand hands were idle, and serious disturbances took place at Tirphil, whilst the distress at Cardiff was very great. It commenced on April 1, and its end came with the triumph of the masters on August 31. Equally noticeable for tenacity on both sides were the very recent strikes in Lord Penrhyn's slate quarries in North Wales—the first, in 1896, lasting 48 weeks and the second, in 1900, lasting more than a year; indeed, many of the workmen were still on strike in 1902.

GERMANY'S GREATEST STRIKE

was also in connection with the coal industry, and took place at Westphalia in 1888. At the beginning 39,000 laid down their picks, causing Krupp, the great gun manufacturer of Essen, to close his numerous works for lack of coal. The military were soon called out, and during the fighting at Gladbeck three miners were killed. Thereafter the strike spread rapidly, and very soon 100,000 were out. The Government then intervened, and the Emperor personally recieved three delegates of the miners. But he had little but advice to offer, and on the following day the strike spread to Silesia, where 10,000 hands struck work. The numbers of strikers in Westphalia soon grew to 110,000, and the total number in Germany reached 144,000. But with the arrest of 40 members of the striking committee the strikers dwindled, and at last, after a four weeks' resistance, they accepted the masters' compromise and returned to work.

It is interesting, too, to note that perhaps the greatest Austrian and French strikes were by the coal-miners. The former, in 1900, originated very innocently, some colliers at the pits merely voicing their disapproval of some minor matters, but very soon 90,000 out of a total of 110,000 were on strike. It lasted 11 weeks, and in the end the men triumphed. The French strike was caused in an equally simple manner, but was marked by much bitterness. At Carmaux, in 1892,

A MINER WAS ELECTED MAYOR,

and his consequent dismissal from the mine caused great dissatisfaction to his fellow-workers. This they manifested in such violent and riotous fashion, demanding the removal of the chief director, that, after two and a half months, M. Loubet was appointed to be arbitrator. His decision was that the miner-Mayor be given leave during the period of his mayorality, and then be allowed to resume work. But the matter was only finally settled by the removal of the mine director and the quashing of the penalties on the strikers who had been convicted.

Of the many English cotton strikes, perhaps that at Preston in 1853-4 is most memorable. It lasted six and a half months, and the calculated loss of wages to the 20,000 factory hands who struck was estimated at £3,000,000, and the actual loss to employers and others at £620,216. It was in the same district that, in 1876, the Operative Spinners' Association proposed to set aside the "standard list of prices," commencing on November 1. But, the masters promptly announcing a lock-out of 80,000, to take place on Nov. 23, the association submitted on the 18th of that month. Perhaps it was their success in this instance which induced the masters two years later to require a reduction of 10 per cent. on wages. The inevitable strike was followed by a huge lock-out, which made nearly 120,000 men idle. Moreover, although the strike lasted two months, the masters were again the victors in the end.

The greatest Danish strike was of modest origin, commencing with the protest of but 300 joiners, but it quickly rose to an organized strike of 30,000 men in the building trades, which number was swelled by 50,000 by a lock-out. Women workers of to-day will perhaps take heart from the fact that the greatest Italian strike was by the

WOMEN STRAW-PLAITERS

of South and East Florence. The riots were serious, too, and the conflicts with the police many and violent. Forty thousand nine hundred and fifty strikers were for 10 days out in 1896, and the number affected in 1897 reached 41,550. But for once they did not get entirely their own way, the matter ended in a satisfactory compromise. There was nothing in the nature of a compromise, though, about the termination of the famous schoolboy strike of 1889. Large sections of London scholars, those of four other English towns, Cardiff, and six Scotch towns struck for shorter school hours and abolition of home lessons. Such was their demand. History is discreetly silent as to what they actually got.

Once railways had been firmly established the strike soon followed, and 1867 saw the first of these on two English lines. Ten years later America furnished us with what was called the

GREATEST STRIKE ON RECORD.

It had its inception in a secret society called the "Molly Maguire," whose riots in the Pennsylvania coal-fields in June, 1877, were marked by a savage brutality that did not stop at murder. They were subdued, and many were executed, but on the 16th of the following month, owing to a reduction in the wages, the railway servants on the Baltimore and Ohio Railway struck work. In West Virginia the riots assumed violent form, and a veritable reign of terror was inaugurated. The military were not only resisted, but on many occasions defeated. Pittsburg was held by the rioters, who used a cannon in its defence, and in the fighting around it between July 21—23 many were killed and wounded, among the former being the sheriff. The town was sacked; 1,600 cars with their contents, 126 locomotives and practically every shop were burned, the damage being estimated at the sum of £1,000,000. Within a week the strike had extended to the New York railways. At Chicago, on July 26, the mob (among whom were many foreign Communists) was routed by the military, the casualties numbering 15 killed and 100 wounded! General Sheridan was then sent to Pittsburg to quell the disturbance there, and finally succeeded in restoring order on August 4. The extent of the damage done was represented by the sum of £8,000,000!

1894 was a year of great strikes for the United States. The first was by the colliers of Pennsylvania and other States, and was marked by much rioting, attended by bloodshed in Illinois. The number of workmen affected was 126,600. And on April 20 of the same year what was known as Coxey's commonweal and other industrial "armies," formed by a Mr. Coxey, of Ohio, marched to Washington to demand legislation for work and better payment. They soon came into conflict with the railway authorities at Omaha, and, seizing the trains, successfully held them against the forces brought against them, though some were recaptured by the troops in Dakota. Coxey's band numbered 7,250, and his main body arrived at Washington on April 29. However, Mr. Coxey and his two chief associates were seized, imprisoned, and heavily fined, and the strike expired on May 11. On June 28 of the same year the great Pullman car strike at Chicago took place when 60,000 were out. The railway service was partially blocked throughout the United States, and the Government ordered the military to raise

A BLOCKADE OF THE RAILWAYS

and quell the rioting. But with the arrest of Mr. Phelan, a noted strike leader, serious fighting ensued. The great Chicago Exhibition was in progress, and buildings covering 80 acres were burned by incendiarics, 10,000 men in the city alone were workless, and in the fights with the military, many met their deaths. President Cleveland proclaimed martial law throughout Illinois, and put General Miles at the head of the Federal forces. The end soon came, but not till 17 lives had been lost and 4,000,000 dollars' worth of railway property destroyed.

As thrilling as a page from some wild romance is the tale of the great Homestead strike, which took place in Pittsburg on June 30, 1892, by the employes of the Carnegie Steel Company. The workmen took possession of and fortified the Homestead Steel Works. A force of Pinkerton's detectives were sent in two barges up the Ohio River to dislodge the strikers. But at once, on their approach, the fight began, the first shot being fired at 4 a.m. on July 5. The workmen, breaking through the mill fence, entrenched themselves behind steel billets, and, resisting the approach of the barges, refused to let the detectives land. Pinkerton's men were armed with Winchester rifles, but, having to land and ascend the embankment single file, were easily driven back, the galling fire from behind the steel rails and billets again and again repelling their advance. On the following day the fight was renewed. Brass 10lb. cannon were procured by the strikers and planted to command the barges; and a force of 1,000 men with one cannon, was sent across the river, where they took cover behind a breastwork of railway ties. The cannon were trained on the boats, and at 9 a.m. the

BOMBARDMENT COMMENCED.

But the barges were protected by steel plates, and the strikers then attempted to fire them. Hose was procured and oil sprayed on to the decks and sides; then barrels of oil were emptied into the river with the object of igniting it so that the flames might reach the boats. In this terrible plight the detectives flew a flag of truce, which, however, the strikers ignored. Finally, however, the latter's officers brought an end to the fight, and to them the detectives surrendered. The casualties sustained by the latter totalled 37, and, in addition, 11 workmen were killed. Looting, clubbing, and other disorders followed, the captured detectives meeting with violent treatment in many cases, till at length the Governor was compelled to send the entire militia force to stamp out this strike, which threatened to become a widespread revolt, and at last, on November 20, order was restored.

Now Russia has eclipsed all records and the war started by the railway workers has developed into the greatest strike in history.—"Weekly Budget."

THE NEIGHBOURS WEREN'T

Two charming sisters are engaged to two brothers. The young girls occupy the fourth-floor apartment on the south side of the street, and the other day the elder sister was stopped in the street by the young scion of the family who occupy the fourth-floor apartment in the house just opposite.

"Oh, Miss M——," said the little boy, trotting along at her side, as he had often done before, "my papa said last night that someone ought to tell you to pull down the blinds, 'cause, if love is blind, the neighbours is not!"

During our visit last week to one of the wards of the Hospital for Incurables, we found a poor Irishman lying, evidently not long for this world. He was much emaciated. To his cot an attendant approached, carrying a large mustard plaster, which she had been directed to apply to the poor fellow's chest.

To our astonishment the following grim remark issued from the patient's lips:

"Ah, nurse, darlint, what are you going to do wid so much mustard fur so little mate?"

Besides paying all expenses, Southend's famous £100,000, mile-and-a-quarter long pier yearly contributes £4,000 towards reducing the rates of the town.

THE VAINEST CREATURE ON EARTH.

According to a writer in the "New York Journal," no woman is half so vain as some of the commonest of insects, and those of the male order too. Young Mr. Wasp, for instance, cannot be induced to separate himself from his comb and brush for a moment. He carries his toilet articles grown fast to his front legs, just as most of the flies do; and every time he stops to think what to do next, he uses them as unconsciously and naturally as a man twirls his moustache.

You've seen spruce young housefliea vigorously performing their toilet a hundred times a day. They wash their faces with the utmost energy, comb themselves all over, rub their legs together to clean out the combs and brushes, shake out their gauze wings, and whisk themselves away to perfectly paralyze with their charms some poor little Miss Fly who was never yet caught in front of a mirror.

Young Mr. Spider carries about a complete manicure set, combined with comb and brush. You do not think his style of beauty warrants any such extravagance; but he knows better. At the first sight of pretty Miss Spider, he goes quite furiously to work polishing his teeth and claws, combing his hair, and plumbing the feathers on his legs. By the time he has finished, and hopped sideways a few times to demonstrate his grace and agility, it is all over with Miss Spider.

Young Mr. Ant has such a passion for cleaning up that he does not confine these attentions to himself. He will stop in the midst of his sternest duties to wash the face of Miss or Madam Ant, or even of some friendly beetle.

EACH OTHER'S EYES FOR MIRRORS.

You will often see two spiders performing their toilet face to face, as though engaged in a deadly conflict of cleanliness. The true significance of this was not understood until a fine young jumping spider, ambushed for flies in a crevice of a garden wall was confronted by a camera, and had his picture taken.

When the negative was developed, in each of the four big eyes were perceived images of surrounding objects. Inference: What better mirror could one spider desire when performing his toilet than the eyes of another spider?

In the case of flies, this sort of mirror might be expected to be somewhat confusing, being composed of some scores of separate facets, each of which gives a complete reflection; still, the other fly, having the same kind of multiple lenses reflecting multiple images upon his brain, he, perhaps, is used to "seeing double."

Mr. Salticus, as the scientist calls the jumping spider, is every inch a ladies' man. When he goes courting, he never fails to paralyze Miss Salticus with admiration. At his approach she simply can't move a muscle, while he nearly jumps out of his hairy skin through stress of desire to fascinate. First he takes a graceful, sidewise walk about the object of his affection, and then begins to attitudinize. Miss Salticus simply can't resist him.

A DAZZLING FANCY WAISTCOAT

There is a brilliant little spider dandy handicapped with the awe-inspiring scientific name of Habrocestum splendens, whose fancy waistcoat is his special pride. The upper part of his abdomen has all the hues of the rainbow, seeming really like a haberdasher's masterpiece in silk velvet, with diamonds, rubies, and emeralds for buttons.

When it comes to vanity in the way of housekeeping, however, Mrs. Moth can give lessons to her sex of the human family, every hour in the day. From her earliest hours she is a luxurious creature, too; and wears silken underwear of her own spinning She does her own mending in the most careful manner. As she grows, her first frock begins to feel tight, she cuts a slit in it, and lets in a gusset or triangular gore of new material. A similar insertion is made in the other side, and then she reverses herself head for tail, and makes corresponding alterations in the other end.

PROUD AND HAUGHTY ANTS.

There is a species of ants who are so proud and puffed up with vanity that they disdain to do any of their own work. They have slaves—low-bred ants—who do everything for them, even bringing up their children. The only thing they do for themselves is to fight, and this takes up most of their time when they are not being fed and groomed and amused by their slaves.

These ants (the Polyergus lucidus) the real nobility and gentry of the whole ant race, are most peculiar in the matter of their funeral rites. They have cemeteries in which they are laid away with much pomp. No slave ant ever is buried in this cemetery. When a slave ant dies, his carcase is dragged off among the ragweeds and burdocks by some backyard fence.

No, never again berate your wife for her vanity. Let her primp. She can never equal insects in this department.

A FLORAL TRIBUTE.

The curtain was rung up for the third time, and Margaret Blake stepped forward and responded to the prolonged acclamation of her admiring audience. She spoke with a graceful modesty that charmed, then gathered her floral tributes. Was it the intense excitement or the blinding array of footlights that dazzled and confused her?

Quietly reposing on a lower box rail by the proscenium, she saw a magnificent bunch of violets—her favourite flowers—ostensibly placed there for her by a sweet-faced, dark-haired lady behind them.

With applause still ringing in her ears, Miss Blake leaned forward and took the lovely bouquet, acknowledging the gift by a pretty bow.

The sweet-faced dark-haired lady reached after her with a strange and sudden haste.

"Give me back my hat!" she cried, hysterically.

A PRACTICAL WISH.

Last week I heard a good story from a five-year-old girl. Her mother seeing the new moon, took a shilling from her purse and wished on it. She then gave it to the child and told her to make a wish and it would come true.

After the wish was made the mother asked what it was, and the child said:

"I wished I could keep this shilling."

A MARVELLOUS PREHISTORIC CIRCUS.

A highly interesting discovery was made at Midway Island, in the North Central Pacific Ocean, recently while digging in the sand a traveller unearthed the thigh bone of an elephant and the pelvic bone or an orang outang. The discovery of these objects on Midway, a place more than three thousand miles from the mainland, has caused the utmost curiosity. How these bones came on Midway seems a mystery.

When the news was told to Professor E. G. O. Quackenkidder, the distinguished Chinese scholar, he exclaimed at once: "This is another, and perhaps the most important, link in the history to which I have given the best years of my life. I have not the slightest doubt that the bones of the elephants and orang-outangs found on Midway Island are relics of a circus of an extremely ancient company of performing animals, possibly of the time of that eminently practical Chinese Emperor Hwang-ti, whose reign I place about 3322 B.C. Circuses existed in China 5,200 years ago. That is most assuredly so.

"I am prepared to prove that the circus, much as we know it to-day, not only played a vital part in the religious and sociological history of the Chinese Empire, but was the means of giving this continent its first population. Unfortunately for us there are few, if any, actual remains to guide us in our search. The Chinese, who were undoubtedly the first to discover in the arena a great moral, civilizing force, pre-invented cotton duck in the time of Hwang-ti. This duck was chemically treated in a manner unknown to-day and used to cover a vast arena, wherein animals and people performed at the bidding of the Emperor. It is on account of this pre-invention of duck that we find no monumental relics to help us in China.

"Emperor Hwang-ti, who history tells us was fond of cheerful things, conceived the idea of entertaining and elevating his people by assembling all the trained animals and strange people of his empire under a temporary roof. So great was the success of his first attempt at Shensi that he sent his great aggregation in charge of trusted servants eastward through Yunnan, Kweichow, and Nganhwin. This we learn from the chronicles of Iti, who pre-invented whisky and vainly sought to introduce his discovery to the crowds that thronged the imperial circus. Iti was finally beheaded and whisky was not made in China until two thousand years later.

"I have followed this remarkable enterprise of Hwang-ti as far as the present coast in its monumental march of progress, and have vainly sought traces of it in the Sagas of the Philippine and other islands. I hold that Asia extended over a part of what is the Pacific Ocean, as far as Midway. Study the chart of the Pacific Ocean's bed and you find a plateau extending west as well as east from Midway. The bones mentioned in the despatch may be those of the identical civilizing aggregation of Fukhi overwhelmed by the volcanic disturbances which changed the whole eastern waters.

"I am now coming to the most interesting point suggested by this discovery. Practically every ethnological scholar admits that the Indians came from Asia. The Behring Straits theory is childish. What is more probable than that the redskins, who afterwards populated North America, escaped from the imperial circus in its eastward journey when the first warnings of volcanic disturbances were heard?

"We know from Iti, then in Fukhi's circus, there were wild men of 'red leather skin,' as he described it, who took mightily to his invention of firewater. In fact, it was the strange behaviour of these wild red men that fist called the Emperor's attention to Iti's surreptitiously advertised whisky."

Further researches may throw considerable light on the matter.—"Science Siftings."

EARLY DAYS OF THE KLONDYKE GOLD RUSH.

"The Windsor Magazine" tells a story of a coup made by a Klondyke desperado, nicknamed "Soapy." A clergyman came one day to Soapy and solicited a subscription for the local hospital. At first the scamp was dumbstruck at the mere idea of being asked to help in anything good and respectable. The parson proceeded a trifle nervously to point out what a great help his name at the head of the list would be, seeing that no one for very shame could refuse to give, if even Soapy Smith had contributed.

"Well," after an instant's thought, said Soapy, "I guess I'll do you the turn at once. Put me down for fifty dollars, and when you've been round, come back and tell me how much good its done you."

Delighted beyond measure at his unexpected success, the minister departed, and did a hard but successful day's work among the returned miners and others. Faithfully to his word he came back to tell Soapy of his good fortune.

"Well, what luck, parson?" queried Soapy.

"Six thousand dollars. Not a bad day's work, thanks to you, eh?"

"No, not so bad; just hand it over." And quick as lightening Soapy's revolver covered the head of the man of peace.

This time it was the parson's turn to be dumbstruck. There was no alternative; and all his pleading and expostulation proving useless, the six thousand dollars were transferred to Soapy's pockets.

"Good day. You're the best collector I ever had, parson," said the cool villain, as very shamefacedly the preacher passed out of the doorway, a sadder, and possibly a wiser, man.

Constable Stopem was found on the roadside in an insensible condition, and evidently delirious, for he muttered incessantly:

"A ate one, too!"

"He's been poisoned, evidently," said the doctor, as he listened to the mumbling sentence which the constable uttered, "I'll try the stomach-pump on him."

This instrument of torture brought the dazed constable to his senses, and he kicked the pump to the other end of the room, and cried:

"What do you mean by this?"

"I thought you were poisoned," explained the doctor. "You kept on saying, 'A ate one, too.'"

"Yer a lot of blooming idiots," grunted the constable, wrathfully. "That's the registered number of the car wot knocked me down."

ADVANTAGES AND DISADVANTAGES OF BEING BIG.

As is well known athletes are more liable to die of pneumonia than people who are not highly developed physically. The reason for this is that in the case of athletes the breathing capacity of the lungs has been greatly increased by athletic exercises. Nearly the whole of the available lung has been brought into constant, daily use. All of the latent air cells have been developed, and when acute disease attacks the lungs it has greater area over which to spread, and the pneumonia is of a most virulent and active type.

Another reason why athletes are not so liable to recover from pneumonia is that they have no latent lung to call into action after the disease begins. In the case of ordinary men and women at least one-third of the lung surface is in a latent or unused condition. When disease sets in it attacks only the active portion of the lungs. This leaves the person with a little reserve lung, which may be whipped into action after the disease has been developed.

Not only do the inflammatory processes of pneumonia have less surface presented for their ravages, but there is latent lung which can come to the rescue of the patient in the later stages of the disease.

WOMEN BEAR HUNGER BETTER THAN MEN.

Something very similar to this is true in the case of robust people having typhoid fever. It is a very curious fact, not generally known, that the small intestine differs in length in different people. One authority gives the average length of the small intestine to be twenty feet, but anatomists who have given this subject special study have found the average in the adult male to be 22½ feet and in the adult female 23 1.3 feet. In an analysis of 100 cases the shortest small intestine observed was 15½ feet and the longest 31 feet 10 inches, a difference of over 15 feet.

This surprising variability, when properly considered, is a very significant fact. The small intestine is very important to digestion. It is here that the digested fluid of food is mainly absorbed for the purposes of life. As the dissolved fluid slowly moves along the tortuous canal, the nutritious portions are gradually absorbed by the blood vessels of the mucous lining. It is very easy to see that the length of the tube has an important bearing upon the absorption. Other things being equal the longer the tube the more perfect the absorption will be.

A tube 30 feet long, folded and twisted upon itself, would present more than double the obstruction to the passage of food than a tube 15 feet long would, and thus would become more than twice as valuable as a digestive organ.

It is a fact that some men have double the length of a small intestine than other men have, and also a fact that women on the average have a greater length of small intestine than men, this would at least help to account for their differences in vitality, which every physician has noticed. As a rule, women will bear long strains and hunger better than men. Some men can go twice as long without food as others can. Some persons are hungary and faint if they miss a single meal, while others can go without food for 24 hours or longer with little or no inconvenience. The vitality in the length of the small intestine would certainly go a long way to account for these differences. The blood vessels and lacteals of the intestines perform the same function for man that the roots do for plants. The roots absorb from the earth nutritive material. The tree is strong and of rapid growth in proportion to the numerousness of its root.—"Science Siftings."

A COMMUNITY OF BEGGARS.

There is an interesting beggar community which has its abode in the province of Shluano, in Japan. It has existed for forty years, and has upwards of 300 members, among whom are many women and children. At its head is a "king," who is more than sixty years old, and who reigns with absolute power, yet does not permit his subjects to contribute to his sustenance, but, like them, goes begging day by day.

In warm weather these beggars sleep in the open air of the forests; but in winter, or when it rains, they erect tents of oil-paper in the evening, under which they shelter themselves. In the morning the camp is broken up, everything is hidden away in chests and in boxes, and every trace of the night halt is destroyed. Then the beggars scatter themselves among the neighbouring villages to ply their calling, assembling again in the evening to cook their food in common, to eat, chat, sing, drink, etc.

They are so skilful in removing all traces of their night's encampment that, until a few years ago, even inhabitants of the near-by villages had no idea of the existence of this beggar community.

A CURIOUS THING ABOUT CATS.

A cat walks as though it had two feet, whereas the dog shows the doubling of the track at each step. This is perfect tracking, and it is a great advantage to the animals that must hunt for a living.

There are several reasons why this is so, says Mr. E. F. Seton in the "Windsor." The cat sneaking through the underbush after its prey must go in silence. It can see out of the corner of one eye where to set down the front foot so as not to crush a dry stick or leaf, but it cannot watch its hind feet.

However it does not need to do so; the hind feet are so well trained that they go exactly into the safe places already chosen for the front feet, and thus the cat moves in perfect silence.

All wild animals that sneak after their prey do this; no doubt the dog did at one time, just as the wolf does to-day, but he has lived so long in town and walked so much on side-walks that he has forgotten the proper way, and so is a heavy noisy walker in the woods. The cat is little changed in habit since it came to live with man. It is still a hunter, and walks as it ought.

Every person has six ears is the startling proposition made by an anatomist. The appendages on each side of the head (he explains) are really only the outer ears. There are in addition the middle ears and the inner ears, which reside in cavities in the bones of the hea

BALDWIN, THE AERONAUT.

The aeronaut Baldwin, who has recently been blown to pieces in mid-air at Greenville, Ohio, is, I believe, the man who a few years ago created a great sensation in London, Manchester, and other towns by his parachute descents from a balloon.

In my capacity as a journalist I was required to be at one of these performances at the Alexandra Palace, Muswell Hill, and quite by accident I strolled round, a little way from the crowd, to a position from which I could see into a little tent set up in the grounds for the accommodation of the aeronaut.

To my great surprise I saw Baldwin taking what appeared to be quite a distressing farewell from his young wife, who evidently had the liveliest sense of the peril of his performance, and who was clinging to him with a pale and tearful face.

When, after his successful descent, Baldwin appeared on the theatre stage in the Alexandra Palace, and smilingly bowed his acknowledgements of the thunderous applause, I could not help reflecting that not one of that enthusiastic crowd had the faintest idea that the "drop from the clouds" which they had witnessed with thrilling delight had been to at least one solitary watcher a period of the most sickening anguish. That woman has, it appears, lived to stand with her two children and see the father blown to pieces 1,500-ft. up in the air, while engaged in amusing a holiday crowd at a country fair.

BALZAC AS A HANDWRITING EXPERT.

If there was one thing upon which Balzac flattered himself more than another it was his skill in reading character from handwriting. But he made a sad mistake on one occasion

A lady brought an extract from the exercise book of a twelve year old schoolboy, and asked for an opinion of the youngster's character and prospects. Balzac inquired whether the child was her own. Answered in the negative, he examined the exercise carefully and delivered his judgement.

"Madam," he said, "this child is thick-headed and frivolous. He will never come to any good. If he were my child, I would take him from school and put him to the plough."

Then it was explained to the novelist that the specimen on which he had pronounced so severely was one of his own which had been discovered hidden away between the leaves of an old lesson book.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

The railways of England gives employment to 900,000 people.

Of every 1,000 persons born, only one lives 100 years.

Britain adds 600,000 tons a year of new ships to her commercial marine.

Holland is the one European country where coffee can be imported free of duty.

Nearly 30,000 letters are posted without addresses in the United Kingdom every year.

The total value of toys "made in Germany" every year is no less than £3,500,000.

The Hottentots, now one of the lowest races of men, were, ages ago, one of the most highly civilized.

A cannon-ball fired from one of the Great Krupp or Armstrong guns travels at the speed of 2,887 feet per second.

Sailors in merchant vessels have a natural dislike for cargo of chemicals since they are so prolific a cause of fires and explosions.

More than 5,000 horses are killed in Spanish bull-fights every year, while from 1,000 to 1,200 bulls are sacrificed.

The great German Ocean fishing-ground known as the Dogger Bank is estimated to yield an annual income of £600 a square mile.

In France some women artists and others are allowed to wear masculine attire; but for this a tax of about two guineas a year has to be paid.

Statistics show that in Germany's population of 50,000,000 the females outnumber the males by nearly a million.

The Bay of Bengal is the largest in the world. Measuring in a straight line from the enclosing peninsulas, it extends about 420,000 square miles.

What the camel is to the people of the deserts of Asia and Africa the llama is to those who dwell in the Andes. It is a faithful, much-enduring beast, sure-footed and speedy, without the services of which the inhabitants of some parts of the country would be utterly helpless, for mules and horses cannot endure the great altitude and the rarefied atmosphere.

A gold mine is said to have been found in County Donegal, and is owned by a company under the control of Mr. Robert Johnston, a Belfast timber merchant. The rock is said to be rich in all sorts of minerals, but richest of all in gold—holding as much of this metal as two ounces to the ton.

There is no special way to capture a giraffe, as almost every way has been tried, and all have been almost equally unsuccessful. The method which has occasionally resulted in a capture is by using a long cord, at each end of which is a round weight. This cord is thrown by the hunter in such a manner as to wind round the animal's legs, either bringing it to ground or rendering it incapable of escaping before it is made a prisoner. Most of the giraffes in captivity have been caught by chance when young.

It is known to the police in England that there is a sum of £700 in sovereigns buried in a Brixton front garden. That is to say, it was there a few years back, and should be there now unless it has been accidentally stumbled upon by someone who has kept the secret of his find to himself—a very improbable supposition. The money was part of the proceeds of a burglary, and was hidden by a couple of notorious Borough criminals. 1492.

schedule had wiped out the regulation (which Cr. Flynn said should be repealed) long ago. The motion was carried by 6 votes to 3; Crs. Flynn, Beggs, and O'Shaughnessy voting against. Cr. Beggs said he was sorry for the council; Cr. Flynn adding—"They are in a better position than before."

The standing orders were suspended, on the motion of Crs. Douglas and O'Shaughnessy, to hear a deputation re holding the show in the Park.

DEPUTATION.

Mr D. R. Hannah, president of the Beaufort Agricultural Society, presented a petition signed by 27 out of 55 members, earnestly requesting the council to grant the society the privilege of holding the forthcoming show of March, 1906, in the Beaufort Park and Recreation Reserve. He had only met with four refusals around Beaufort and Stockyard Hill, admitting that he had not gone to Middle Creek, where there were only four members, of whom he could have got one—Messrs. Austin and Chirnside (who were away when he called) told him they both would have signed the petition.

The President (Cr. Sinclair) said the proposal was only for one year, under certain conditions to be fixed by the council, and that the Society understood that it could only have the use of the Park from year to year. Cr. Flynn caused rather a warm discussion by asking Mr Hannah what it would cost to remove the society's paraphernalia into the Park. The President objected to this question, stating the council had no more right to ask it than they had to ask the Athletic Club what money they had in hand to pay the prizes off-red. He was supported by Crs. Stewart and Lewis, but Cr. Flynn said it was part and parcel of the business, and that if the President had made up his mind he (Cr. Flynn) hadn't. He further asked if the President intended to use the "gag" or not, as it looked very much like it. The society had said the cost would be £20, £30, or £40 to shift to the Park, and it might cost the council that much to shift them out. Mr Hannah said it was not intended to put any buildings other than canvas in the Park, but to put the pens for stock outside on the roads. Cr. Lewis said that the people connected with the society would give a guarantee to leave the Park in the same order as they found it. As Cr. Flynn continued to raise this objection, Cr. Lewis rose to a point of order. Mr H. M. Stuart was then called upon, and he strongly opposed the request on lines set forth at the recent public meeting, the President reporting that of the attendance at that meeting 3 to 1 were opposed to the show being held in the Park. After a good deal of discussion (the matter has been so often reported that it is useless to repeat it, as practically no new ground was broken), it was decided by six votes to three, on the motion of Crs. Stewart and Lewis, to allow the Agricultural Society to hold their next show in the Park; Cr. Flynn being the only strong opponent, while he and Crs. Douglas and O'Shaughnessy voted in the negative.

Cr. Flynn then moved that the Agricultural Society deposit a sum of £30 as a guarantee to leave the Park in the same order as what they found it. Seconded by Cr. Stewart, and carried; an amendment by Cr. Beggs not being seconded, that no money be lodged, but that a guarantee be signed by the president and secretary that all buildings will be removed and the grounds left in the same state as they were found.

Mr Hannah thanked the council for granting the permission.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

On resuming after lunch, a letter was read from Percy Bowker, vermin inspector, directing council's attention to the very badly infested condition of Lake Goldsmith reserve, which had hardly ever been in a worse state, and which was a menace to surrounding properties. Unless steps were taken to destroy the rabbits it was his intention to report it to the Department and advise them to have the reserve taken out of the hands of the council altogether and a grazing license issued.—Mr Cameron, herdsman, said he had put a man on to-day, and another was going on to-morrow, and that he could do nothing until it was decided whether the lake was to be kept or not. The men were going to lay poison, and dig out and block up burrows, and shoot the rabbits. Cr. Lewis moved that the inspector be informed that action is being taken by the council. Seconded by Cr. Stewart, and carried; the mover stating it was a great pity they had not gone on as before, as the rabbits could not be kept down on this reserve under £40 or £50 a year, it being a very bad place to keep clear.

Cr. Flynn brought under the notice of the council that although application had been made to the Ararat shire council for a certain matter to be included in the case relating to the V at Middle Creek submitted for council's opinion, and two meetings of the council had since been held, no reply had been received. According to a Press report, the matter had been brought before the Ararat shire Council on Thursday last, and the request refused. Although it was not officially before them, steps should be taken to have something done. When this council decided to have the case submitted it withheld nothing, but although there were three parties interested, viz., the two councils and the farmers whose land adjoined the V, and at whose request the drain was cut and the V made at the express desire of Ararat shire, this part of the question, which he considered of vital importance, was left out. But for Ararat shire's objection, Ripon shire would have lowered the V when litigation was threatened. Now that Ararat shire had refused the request, he thought it was their duty to send this matter to council. He quoted from the report that the Ararat shire secretary had said he saw the president of the Shire of Ripon on Monday and told him no action would be taken. The President said he was rather surprised at the President of the Shire appearing in it. He was at the Ararat sports as a judge on New Year's Day, and met Mr Maclean, and said they were having a little difference over the V, Mr Maclean saying his council certainly thought Jean's drain did not have anything to do with the V. He (Cr. Sinclair) replied that that was a matter of opinion. He did not appear as President of the Shire at all, but as a judge at the sports. Cr. Flynn said he had given it as it appeared in the report. The secretary mentioned that Mr Cuzens, who was being consulted by the shires, had gone to Colombo for two or three months, so that as there was no official correspondence before them, there was no hurry, and perhaps a deputation to the Ararat shire council would put the position more clearly. The engineer pointed out that if this matter were put in against Ararat shire's wish Ripon shire might have to pay the whole cost of the opinion. It would be better to let the case go as it was, and obtain a separate opinion on this point afterwards. Cr. Flynn consider d the opinion would not be worth the paper it was written on. Ararat shire was careful to put everything in that was in their favor. But he did not want to see Ripon have to bear the full cost. The President—We don't work with that love and harmony that we should. There has been a little feeling over Black's bridge. Cr. Flynn—It is Ararat's own fault; we gave way to them over that. It was decided, on the motion of Crs. Roddis and O'Shaughnessy, that the three North Riding members and the engineer should wait as a deputation on the Ararat shire Council at their next meeting. The secretary mentioned that the Empire Typewriting Co. had offered to allow £8 8s for their typewriter and give them a new one—brief size—for £10. As his minute book was full bed, he could start a typewritten one this size if the council saw their way clear to get it.—Several councillors considered that as the company from which the present typewriter was obtained had agreed to allow £7 for it in 12 months (half of which time had expired) on a new one being purchased, that the use of the present typ writer should be continued.

Cr. Lewis drew attention to a rabbit warren on McIntosh's hill that needed attention, and the President remarked that the North Riding members would attend to it in their usual energetic manner; for which Cr. Lewis thanked him.

Skipton.

The Women's Political League held a meeting on Wednesday afternoon; Mrs E. G. Austin in the chair. A paper from Mrs G. Russell urged the desirability of all members trying to increase their number. It was decided to ask a speaker from the executive to visit the district, and have a public meeting at an early date.

At the Skipton Police Court, before W. Dickson, P.M., and A. R. Slater, J.P., Charles W. Yowles, Skipton Hotel, was prosecuted by Superintendent Charles on a charge of having sold liquor during prohibited hours on Sunday, November 19. He was fined £5, with £1 6s 6d costs. Antonie Dellna, Ripon Hotel, with having committed a like offence on Sunday, November 19, was similarly dealt with. He was also charged with having allowed an unlawful game to be played on his licensed premises, and fined £5.—At a meeting of the fire brigade, held in the Mechanics' Institute, most of the land-owners of the district were present. Mr. G. Russell presided. The resignation of Mr A. R. McLeod as secretary was received, and Mr E. G. Austin was appointed. The secretary reported that the brigade had a balance of £30 8s to its credit. The secretary was instructed to purchase a new water-cart from Ballarat.—Great dissatisfaction was expressed at the non-fulfilment of the promises of the Postal department, re the telephone service with Ballarat and other centres, which is much required throughout the district.—The Rev. Dr. Cairns, moderator of the Presbyterian Assembly, preached here on Sunday evening. The church was crowded. On Monday evening the moderator held a reception in the Mechanic's hall; about 150 were present. The moderator was welcomed, on behalf of the session, by Mr. Angus, on behalf of the board of management by Mr. Charles Cairns, and on behalf of the charge and congregation of Skipton by the Rev. F. McQueen.—"Argus," Thursday.

A youth named Alexander Pollock was charged at the Skipton Police Court before Mr W. Dickson, P.M., with leaving a fire burning in the open air on January 3, by which property belonging to Mr E. G. Austin was burnt. Accused pleaded not guilty, and stated that he had lit the fire to boil his billy, after which he had poured water over it. Thinking it was extinguised he went his way, but about an hour afterwards saw smoke rising from where he had been camping. He ran back and did all he could to extinguish the flames, without success. Evidence showed that accused bore an excellent character, and he was sentenced to one month's imprisonment, sentence to be suspended on his entering into a bond of £5 to be of good behaviour for twelve months.—"Echo," Thursday.

Rifle Shooting.

The Beaufort Rifle Club has been engaged during the last six months shooting handicap monthly matches for some handsome silverware, the prizes being allotted for the first, second, and third highest aggregate scores during the six months. A. E. Starkey takes the first prize, a tea and coffee service, with a score of 363, with 37 points handicap; D. F. Troy secures second, a toddy kettle, from scratch, with a score of 360; and E. Buchanan takes third, a sugar-scuttle, with a score of 355, with 51 points handicap. In matches 3, 4, 5, and 6, an extra prize of 10s was given for highest scorer who did not win a trophy, and resulted in L. Jaensch securing the first, A. Ramsay the next two, and Geo. Wilson the last. Appended are the scores:—

Name.	Score.	Handicap.	Total.
A. E. Starkey	326	37	363
D. F. Troy	360	nil	360
E. Buchanan	304	51	355
H. Trompf	314	35	349
A. C. Welsh	246	100	346
L. Jaensch	303	42	345
L. Bravo	271	68	339
Geo. Wilson	248	81	339
Thos. Sands	308	26	334
J. Day	230	70	300

Eleven other members competed, but having missed one or more matches their scores are not given. The ranges were from 200 to 600 yards.

The Beaufort Brass Band.

The public meeting convened for Wednesday evening at the Mechanics' Institute, with a view to re-organising the Beaufort Brass Band, was attended by about 35 residents. Cr. Sinclair, president of Ripon shire, was voted to the chair, and explained that the meeting had been called to assist the band, which, through members going away, was at very low water. However, he was quite sure that if the townspeople would put their shoulders to the wheel they would soon make the band a success. He was sorry to see the band getting a knock back through not better analysing a travelling musician whom they had engaged as bandmaster. He had been treated loyally and proved ungrateful. Some one had suggested that the shire should take the matter up, but they must remember that where this was done in other places the town was a borough and not part of a shire as here. The East and West ridings had to be consulted, and Caringham had a band of its own. He did not say that the North Riding members would not help them, but they must remember this riding was the poorest in the shire. They intended to beautify the town by putting a fence round the band rotunda and making a garden and erecting seats there, and the time was not far distant when the rotunda would be lit with acetylene gas, it being quite on the cards that a Government grant would be obtained towards these works. So that perhaps it would be better to mark time before approaching the council about assisting the band. There was also a proposal to get the business people to help the band by weekly contributions. That was not fair, unless private people also helped. The young fellows forming the band could not be expected to blow, blow, blow, all day long, without getting financial help, and he trusted the townspeople would take the bull by the horns and place the band on a more prosperous footing than it had been in the past.

Apologies were read from Rev. R. McGowan (who promised to contribute 10/6d if a public subscription were taken up) and from Mr E. J. Muntz, who promised to give his "mite" to help the band along.

Mr Green having acquired all the financial position of the band, Mr L. Eastwood, the secretary, said the band had been in existence for 6½ years, during which time the members had bought their own instruments and paid 1s. a week each for tuition. The difficulty was that so many had gone away that only 12 members remained, and they could not pay a bandmaster £1 a week. When he took up the secretaryship 12 months ago they had 18 paying members and a credit balance of £5 13s; now he was very glad to say they did not owe a penny and had £13 13s 4d to their credit, with 17 members. The assets were about £50.

Mr J. R. Wotherspoon pointed out that to make a successful band they must have a resident bandmaster. If the public were not willing to come forward and help, then the band could not go on. Personally, he thought the public should pay the bandmaster and let the members have free tuition. At Stawell the Mayor had convened a similar meeting to this, with the result that a bandmaster was engaged at 30s a week and £300 worth of instruments bought. A resident bandmaster would rouse the members into enthusiasm, and surely a town like Beaufort could raise the required sum, and see its way to engage a bandmaster. He hoped this meeting would not disperse without arriving at some definite arrangement to help the band.

It was stated by the chairman that the idea was to find employment for a resident bandmaster.

Mr A. Driver pointed out that their late experience had shown the improvement effected by a resident bandmaster.

Mr Jones maintained that a resident bandmaster would be the making of the band. Now that Mr A. McDougall had gone, they only had one solo cornet player, and at present it was impossible for the band to turn out. He would be only too willing to contribute towards the upkeep of a resident bandmaster.

Mr Eastwood thought the band had started on wrong lines and was thus unable to go on. If sufficient money could be raised to take over the instruments and assets of the band, and an executive committee appointed to carry out the management, and the property vested in trustees, he believed there would be large support from the public, and that members would show more interest in the band and turn up to practices. He supported the idea of a resident bandmaster.

Mr Hellings gave particulars as to how the Avoca band had been successfully formed into a town band. By means of weekly contributions of 6d each from residents and players, a fund of £40 accumulated; a bandmaster coming twice a week from Maryborough, and the band being 24 strong. Money was raised by concerts to pay for the instruments.

It was considered that £150 would be needed to purchase the instruments, and Mr Jaensch said private members would not part with their instruments, some of which cost £10 to £15 each.

Mr Cochran advocated the formation of a town band, towards which the public would more readily subscribe.

Dr. Eadie suggested that members be allowed to keep their instruments, and an effort made to buy them up when members left. The band would never be a success until it was a town band, with a resident bandmaster.

Mr Jones remarked that members would be sufficiently loyal to come along when they saw the town helping them.

After a great deal of discussion, Mr Jones moved that a sub-committee be appointed to see what amount of money can be raised for the formation of a town band, and that applications be invited for a resident bandmaster, stating salary and occupation. Seconded by Mr Cochran.

Mr Wotherspoon said the two points first to consider were who was going to collect the money, and was the band prepared to vest the instruments (double bass and drums) in trustees for the benefit of a town band? Also what about money coming from engagements? Is this to go into the funds of the band? or are the members to divide it?

Mr Jaensch said that as far as he was concerned the money earned from engagements could go into the band funds to help pay the bandmaster, but as far as the £50 worth of instruments was concerned, he was not in favor of letting that go.

Mr Jones also considered it scarcely fair to handle the band over absolutely hand over their instruments, but he would be prepared to hand them over for as long as the band existed.

Mr Eastwood voiced the sentiments of the townspeople (other than bandsmen) present by forcibly pointing out that it would be a farce to ask the public to help the band so long as its members entertained this opinion and showed such a lack of public spiritedness by claiming as their personal property what really did not belong to them.

Mr A. L. Wotherspoon thought the band should hand over their assets, and said they would not lose anything by it.

Mr J. R. Wotherspoon considered that what had perhaps been thoughtlessly said would be regretted and smoothed over, and the band members would see the wisdom of falling in with the wishes of the townspeople, otherwise the movement would collapse.

Instead of the motion submitted, the following, proposed by Mr Wotherspoon, and seconded by Mr Cochran, was carried:—"That this meeting decide to form a town band, to be called the Beaufort Town Band."

Mr Wotherspoon proposed, and Mr Robinson seconded, that a committee, consisting of Messrs J. B. Cochran, E. H. Welsh, J. E. Loft, W. J. Stevenson, G. H. Congle, J. Eastwood, A. Parker, H. H. Menzies, Drs. Eadie and Jackson, with the chairman and mover, be formed to carry out all the arrangements. Carried.

The chairman intimated that the result would be reported to another public meeting.

The committee afterwards met and appointed Mr Sinclair chairman, Mr Menzies secretary, and Mr Parker treasurer; and instructed the secretary to write and ask the band to meet as early as possible and decide as to what they intended doing with their assets and then appoint delegates to convey their resolutions to the committee appointed by the public meeting.

Ballarat Live Stock Market

Tuesday.

Fat cattle.—284 was the supply penned for to-day's sales, about one-third consisting of quality ranging from good to prime, balance principally useful, a few middling. There was an average attendance of the trade, and for best descriptions competition ruled firm, last week's best rates being well maintained, whilst for middling and useful sorts, the demand was somewhat dull; for such an easier tendency was noticeable. Quotations:—Prime pens bullocks, £9 10s to £10 10s; extra, £11 to £12; good, £7 10s to £8 10s; useful, £6 10s to £7; cows, to £5 10s. Calves.—27 forward, chiefly useful quality, best selling to 6½c. Sheep.—2610 came to hand for to-day's sale, principally comprising middling and useful descriptions, a small proportion ranging from good to prime. There was a large attendance of graziers, whilst the trade were fairly well represented. As quality was none too plentiful, competition for such was accordingly active, prices showing an improvement on last week's values, other descriptions ruling easier. Stores were almost unsaleable, the majority being turned out. Quotations:—Prime crossbred wethers, 18s to 20s 4d; a few extra to 22s 9d; good, 16s to 17s; useful, 14s to 15s; prime crossbred ewes, 15s to 16s; extra, 16s 3d; good, 13s 6d to 14s 6d; prime, 14s 6d to 15s 6d; good, 12s 6d to 13s 6d; useful, 10s 6d to 11s 6d. Lambs.—2311 to hand, including a fair proportion good to prime quality, balance chiefly useful. Best trade descriptions were in demand at about last week's rates, whilst with the assistance of graziers, nearly all were cleared at fairly satisfactory prices. Quotations:—Prime (shorn), 11s 6d to 12s 6d; extra, 13s to 14s; a few special, 15s 6d; good, 10s to 11s; useful, 8s to 9s; woolly, to 15s 6d.

The following district sales are reported:—By Messrs Stephen Holgate and Co.—224 comeback wethers for Mr Arch. McCook, Chepstowe, 12s and 11s 2d, averaging 11s 6d. By Messrs. Macleod and Booth—224 lambs for Mr Donald Stewart, Wongan, Skipton, 10s 4d to 12s 1d.

We Greet the New Year with

JANUARY'S Quick-Step PRICES.

The "Quick-Step" touches all the Summer Stock. Dress Stuffs of every sort come down in showers. We have applied the pruning-knife to the prices of all summer requirements. . .

*

What a January Offering

in DRESS GOODS means:

It means that all those pretty fabrics that you and others have admired are at altered prices, clipped to half and less to take them away. Every yard was bought for regular trade, and there are no flimsy, flashy fabrics at any price. Come and get samples; consult our Dressmaker. It's a chance for the cheapest stylish Gown you ever had.

Pretty Prints there'll be here, too,
And Dainty Cambrics, something new;
With lovely Trimming Laces, and tho' late,
Their color combine is right up to date.
Zephyrs, Muslins, Silks and Laces—
Things that will wash like the babies' faces.

Everything in Washing Stuffs, new and nice,
Quality high, and low in price.
Attend this Sale. None can surpass
These lines of goods. They will not last.
The early bird first will view it;
If you don't come we know you'll rue it.

—*Shak.*

*

Wrinkled Loveliness.

Puckered Beauty.

Crinkled Prettiness.

Knotted Elegance.

EVERYTHING HERE. . . .

Let us join hands and divide the profits.

WOTHERSPOON & CO.,

The Universal Providers,

BEAUFORT & BUANGOR.

CLARKE'S B.41. PILLS.

A Warranted Cure for all Acquired or Constitutional Diseases from the Urinary Organs, in either sex. These famous Pills also cure Gravel, Pains in the Back, and all Kidney Disorders. Free from mercury. Forty years' success. Sold by all Chemists and Storekeepers throughout the world.

Mining News.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, 6th inst.:—Last Chance, 4oz. 15dwt.; Williams and party, 18oz. 12dwt. 3gr.; Sam Slick Amalgamated Co.—Jaensch and party, 42oz. 10dwt.; Morris and party, 8oz. 0dwt. 6gr.; sundries, 10oz.

Sons of Freedom Junction, Raglan.—No. 1 reef: South off east extended to 35 ft.; wash at point of lajbs; prospects irregular. Pumps, 9 strokes.

Sam Slick Amalgamated Co., Beaufort.—Company put in frame set and deepened the shaft to 30ft. in tough blue clay. Jaensch and party—Blocking in S.E. end with good results. Driving N.W. off No. 1 shoot in poorer wash. Yield, 43oz. 14dwt. Morris and party—Commenced branch N.W. reef drive. Blocking up No. 2 shoot in payable wash. Yield, 24oz. 9dwts. Full yield, 68oz. 3dwt.

Auction Sale of Land, Household Furniture and Effects.

SATURDAY NEXT, 20th JAN., AT 3 P.M., At Halpin's Auction Rooms.

DIXON BROS. & HALPIN (Mr. W. H. HALPIN, Auctioneer), having received instructions from Mr. L. Sparrow, Beaufort, will sell, as above, the following effects—

Duchess Chest, M.T. Washstand, 4ft. Kitchen Dresser, 9ft. x 5ft. Table, Leather Suite, 12ft. x 12ft. Linoleum, 8yds. Passage Linoleum, Bedsteads and Bedding, Fire-screen, Chairs, Fender, &c. Also, Kitchen Utensils and sundries.

All Nearly New, and for Absolute Sale.

Also, on same date, in the above rooms, 40 acres or thereabouts, being Crown Allotments 33, 34, 36, and 43, parish of Raglan, county of Ripon.

Mrs. W. Panther has instructed Dixon Bros. & Halpin to sell as above.

This Paddock is well fenced with 3-rail fence, and subdivided into two Paddocks by 5-wire and barb fence. 22 acres having been fallowed, it affords a splendid opportunity to the purchaser to obtain a good portion of the purchase money within 12 months. The Paddock is well adapted for cultivation, consisting principally of black soil, with a permanent supply of water, having one permanent spring and two dams.

Terms at Sale.

SATURDAY, 20th JAN., 1906, at 3 p.m.

W. H. HALPIN, Auctioneer.

E. B.

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF HAMPDEN, BEAUFORT DIVISION.—The Ratepayers' and General Lists for the above Division are now printed, and Copies may be inspected, free of charge, until the day appointed for revision—viz., Thursday, 1st February, 1906, at 1.30 o'clock p.m., at my office, at every post-office within the division, and at the offices of my deputies at Linton, Raglan, Skipton, Snake Valley, and Waterloo.

C. W. MINCHIN, Registrar.

Beaufort, 11th January, 1906.

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS.

CHEAP EXCURSION.

WEDNESDAY, 24th January.—To Melbourne from Casterton at 7.20 a.m., and all stations to Windermere inclusive, and from Coleraine at 10.17 a.m. Fares—2nd class from Casterton, 21s. 5d.; Branxholme, 18s. 9d.; Hamilton, 17s. 6d.; Ararat, 11s. 11d.; Beaufort, 9s. 7d.; 1st class nearly 50 per cent. additional. Tickets close noon, 22nd January. Particulars at stations.

L. McILLELAND, Secretary.

NOTICE.

ANYBODY found FISHING or SHOOTING on MAWALLOK during the Summer months without permission will be PROSECUTED.

GEORGE LEWIS, Manager.

Beaufort Athletic Club.

A GENERAL MEETING of the above Club will be held at the MECHANICS' INSTITUTE, on TUESDAY evening next, 16th inst., at 8 o'clock, to receive and adopt balance-sheet and auditor's report, etc.

A. PARKER, Secy.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD

(LATE W. EDWARD NICKOLS),

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

BEAUFORT, ARARAT, AND PITFIELD

MR. J. H. CHESTERFIELD, Auctioneer.

MONEY TO LEND.

AUCTION SALES CONDUCTED in any part of the State of Victoria.

Every attention, and prompt returns.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD, Auctioneers.

PLEASE READ THIS!

ON account of the increase of business, I have found it necessary to ENLARGE MY SHOP in NEILL STREET, and I am now offering to the public a good assortment of Crockery, Tinware, Ironmongery, Fancy Goods, and all the best brands of Groceries obtainable. All goods at Low Cash Prices. Kindly give me a call before you buy your Xmas stock; it will pay you to do so. Thanking you for past favors, and thanking you in anticipation of a continuance of same,

Yours faithfully,

GEO. PRINGLE,

Spot Cash Grocer.

Furniture OF EVERY KIND.

Wall Papers, 200 DISTINCT PATTERNS.

PICTURES, AN ARTISTIC SELECTION.

Crockery, IN DELICATE DESIGNS.

Linoleums, A GREAT VARIETY.

Anything You Require,

Hawkes Bros. Have it.

We Can Supply.

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

SPRAINED ANKLE, STIFF NECK, LAME SHOULDER.

These are three common ailments for which Chamberlain's Pain Balm is especially valuable. If promptly applied it will save you time, money, and suffering when troubled with any one of these ailments. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?

(By "Philo.")

To almost everyone there occur times when the question whether life is worth living thrusts itself upon them, but there are, fortunately, very few who come to a negative conclusion and decide to anticipate nature by hurrying "behind the veil."

To those in the possession of buoyant health the question occurs but seldom, but there are so many people who are never in thorough health, and others who suffer from pain and sickness, that to them—the far larger class—the vital question is apt to intrude itself with persistency.

It is remarkable how many people suffer from pain and sickness which they could readily be cured of if they were aware of the cause of their trouble. Of course there are diseases which cannot be cured, but such disorders as rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, lumbago, backache, sciatica, blood disorders, anæmia, indigestion, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, general debility, gravel, stone, bladder troubles and Bright's disease are all curable. One and all arise from a diseased or inactive condition of the kidneys and liver. When the kidneys and liver are working actively and in harmony, uric and biliary poisons are thrown off from the system in a natural manner, and as it is the presence of these poisons in the blood which causes the suffering entailed by any of the complaints mentioned, the removal of the poisons means the consequent cessation of pain and suffering.

The kidneys of the average person filter and extract from the blood about three pints of urine every day. In this quantity of urine should be dissolved about an ounce of urea, ten or twelve grains in weight, of uric acid, and other animal and mineral matter varying from a third of an ounce to nearly an ounce. If the kidneys are working freely and healthily all this solid matter leaves the body dissolved in the urine; but if, through weakness or disease, the kidneys are unable to do their work properly, a quantity of these urinary substances remains in the blood and flows through the veins, contaminating the whole system. Then we suffer from some form of uric poisoning, such as Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Backache, Sciatica, Persistent Headache, Neuralgia, Gravel, Stone, and Bladder Troubles. A simple test to make as to whether the kidneys are healthy is to place some urine, passed the first thing in the morning, in a covered glass, and let it stand until next morning. If it is then cloudy, shows a sediment like brick-dust, is of an unnatural colour, or has particles floating about in it, the kidneys are weak or diseased, and steps must immediately be taken to restore their vigour, or Bright's Disease, Diabetes, or some of the many manifestations of uric poisoning will result.

The Liver is an automatic chemical laboratory. In the liver various substances are actually made from the blood. Two or three pounds of bile are thus made by the liver every day. The liver takes sugar from the blood, converts it into another form, and stores it up so as to be able to again supply it to the blood, as the latter may require enrichment. The liver changes uric acid, which is insoluble, into urea, which is completely soluble, and the liver also deals with the blood corpuscles which have lived their life and are useful no longer. When the liver is inactive or diseased we suffer from some form of biliary poisoning, such as Indigestion, Biliousness, Anæmia, Jaundice, Sick Headache, General Debility, and Blood Disorders.

So intimate is the relation between the work done by the kidneys and that done by the liver, that where there is any failure on the part of the kidneys the liver becomes affected in sympathy, and vice versa. It was the realisation of the importance of this close union of the labour of these vital organs which resulted in the discovery of the medicine now known throughout the world as Warner's Safe Cure. Certain medical men, knowing what a boon it would be to humanity if some medicine could be found which would act specifically on both the kidneys and liver, devoted themselves to an exhaustive search for such a medium, and their devotion was eventually rewarded by their success in compounding a medicine which possesses the required quality in the fullest degree. Warner's Safe Cure exhibits a marvellous healing action in all cases of functional or chronic disease of the kidneys and liver, and restoring them, as it is able to do, to health and activity, it, of necessity, cures all complaints due to the retention in the system of urinary and biliary poisons. A vigorous action of the kidneys and liver naturally eliminates the poisons, and troubles due to the presence of the poisons cease. Cures effected by Warner's Safe Cure are permanent simply because they are natural.

Departure of Mr. A. V. Hardy.

Mr. A. V. Hardy, who has filled the position of clerk at the local branch of the Bank of Victoria for the past three years, received notice on Tuesday last to report himself at the head office for transfer to another branch. During his stay here Mr Hardy has given entire satisfaction to the customers of the bank, and by his courteous and gentlemanly conduct on all occasions he has become extremely popular with all classes of the community. The cricket and football clubs, of both of which he has been an active member and a tower of strength, will sadly miss him, and it is not too much to say that his place will be hard to fill, more especially so in respect to the former club, of which he has been one of the best all-round players. He has also held the position of secretary of the cricket club this season, and has put a considerable amount of energy into the work.

In spite of the short notice received (Mr Hardy having to leave by the 5.30 train), a representative gathering to say farewell to him took place at Welsh's Beaufort Hotel before the departure of the train. Mr E. W. Hughes, manager of the Beaufort branch of the Bank of Victoria, was voted to the chair, and on behalf of Mr Hardy's friends, presented him with a Gladstone bag and a pair of gentleman's hair-brushes in a leather case. Mr Hughes, in making the presentation, said that owing to the very short notice of transfer received by Mr Hardy, everything in connection with the presentation of the testimonial had necessarily been very hurried, and as Mr Hardy had to catch the evening train, speeches would have to be curtailed. During the time Mr Hardy had been in the Beaufort branch he had performed his duties in an efficient manner, and had done his best to qualify himself for advancement in the bank. He was now getting the promotion he deserved, and the chairman offered him his heartiest congratulations. He was sorry to lose him, but wished him success wherever he went. On behalf of the subscribers, he wished Mr Hardy long life and happiness, and hoped as he carried his Gladstone bag from branch to branch, in the future, that each move would mean promotion.

Messrs. Breen, Menzies, Jones, Troy, and Stubbs endorsed what had been said by the chairman with regard to Mr Hardy's good qualities.

We can only add that Mr. Hardy leaves Beaufort with the best of good wishes from all sections of the town.

Mr A. H. Garde, of Colac, is Mr Hardy's successor at Beaufort.

"Send-off" and Presentation to Mr J. W. Browne.

A number of Mr J. W. Browne's friends assembled at Halpin's Camp Hotel, Beaufort, on Friday night, 5th inst., and tendered him a very enthusiastic "send-off," and at the same time presented him with a small purse of sovereigns, as a small token of the high esteem in which he is held, on the eve of his departure for Melbourne.

Cr. Sinclair, President of Riponshire, occupied the chair.

The toast of "The King" having been loyally honored,

The Chairman said he had been requested as President of the Riponshire Council to preside over this representative gathering of citizens of the town, and was very pleased to do so in honor of one of their oldest identities. Personally he was very sorry that Mr Browne was leaving the community, he having been a resident for over fifty years, and taking a prominent part in helping to build up its public institutions. He was sure that all present regretted his leaving, and also felt sure that Mr Browne would carry away with him the best wishes for his future success and happiness of a very large number of people in the district. Mr Browne had been connected with the Mining Board for over 30 years, and had been a loyal member and fought hard for the mining industry. He had retired with the old mining board, and he (Cr. Sinclair) thought the life of the new board would be very short indeed, considering that by wiping out the old board the Government had an idea that they would be able to get rid of the new one more easily. Mr Browne had always worked in the best interests of the community, as well as of the industry. He had also been connected with the common for 36 years. Various opinions were held as regards the common. It would have been all taken and nothing left for the poor people but for Mr Browne, and no man had fought harder to retain it than he. For 38 years Mr Browne had ably carried out the duties of secretary of the Beaufort Cemetery, and mainly to Mr Browne's efforts had they to be thankful for the pretty spot the cemetery was to-day. Of course the trustees had done a lot, but a great deal more depended upon Mr Browne's labors. The admirable way in which he had conducted the business and kept his books was a credit to him. When his life had ended—and he hoped it would not be for many years—he hoped his remains would be brought to Beaufort for interment, and that a memorial would be erected there in recognition of what he had done for Beaufort, of which its people should be proud. He wished him a prosperous time and God-speed, with good health for many years amongst his children, who were a credit to him. His family was respected by all, his daughters being held in the highest estimation in the district. He wished him well, assuring him that he carried away with him the best wishes and good opinions of the ratepayers of the shire.

Mr John Humphreys said he had been associated with Mr Browne in one way and another for the last 40 years, and knew he had acted conscientiously and in the interests of whatever he represented. He wished that he could have filled the chapter up in Beaufort, but as that was not to be, he hoped his remaining years in life would be blessed with happiness.

The toast was also eulogistically supported by Messrs G. Topper, J. B. Cochran, D. D. Cameron, J. R. Wotherspoon, W. H. Halpin (who as secretary to the movement apologised for the absence of about 20 gentlemen), and Dr. G. A. Eadie. The toast was accorded musical honors and cheers, cheers also being given for Mr Browne's daughters.

Mr Browne, on rising to respond, was warmly cheered. He sincerely thanked his friends for the kind remarks made about him. To tell the truth, they had been so flattering that whilst sitting there he had asked himself whether he was really the J. W. Browne alluded to. He did not think he had done any more than what his duty called him to do—and that was in all cases to go straight and do his duty. Every man who did that was bound to tread upon the toes of somebody. He had experienced that, and sometimes felt it would have been better for him to be out of the district, and that he could have done better out of Beaufort. But never mind that, he had spent some very happy days in Beaufort. He was about to leave, and hardly knew what had brought it about, unless it was family arrangements and a desire to see his daughters get into something better than they could get here. He was getting advanced in years and did not expect to have their company very long, although he had enjoyed much better health lately. He had been here so many years that it was a wrench to leave, but he would get over that in time. He did not know of any place he would like to end his days in better than at Beaufort. The chairman having mentioned how long he had been connected with different institutions made it unnecessary for him to refer to it any more than that he had always endeavoured to do his duty. He knew some had said, "I wish old Browne was out of the way." But he could not help that, and forgave them. He was extremely grateful for this "send-off."

The chairman then presented Mr Browne with a purse of 51 sovereigns as a slight token of esteem from a few of his friends. They did not know what to give him, and although the amount was not large—had there been time to canvass the district he was sure they could have made it £50—he would be able to buy something with it to remind him of the people of Beaufort.

Mr Browne briefly returned thanks, and promised to buy something with it to remind him of this occasion.

Other toasts honored were—"Prosperity to Beaufort," proposed by Mr Browne and responded to by Mr Cochran; "The Old Pioneers," proposed by Mr Wotherspoon, supported by Mr Halpin, and responded to by Messrs DeBaere, Browne, Topper, Cochran, and Humphrey, who each gave very interesting reminiscences of the early fifties on the diggings. The toast of "The Chairman" was also honored. During the evening harmony was contributed by Messrs Wotherspoon and Sinclair. The singing of "Auld Lang Syne" terminated a very enjoyable gathering.

Returns of income received by all persons during 1905 in respect to salaries, wages, pensions, allowances, rents, and interests, are required by the Commissioner of Taxes before February 1. Other taxpayers, who carry on any business, or are engaged in rural occupations, and public companies, are required to furnish their returns before March 1.

THESE FACTS

ARE SWORN TO.

Most Convincing Evidence.

The Case of Mr. W. DAVIDSON.

(By a Special Reporter.)

The colours were evidently fresh upon memory's palette when our representative saw Mr. William Davidson, of 695 Drummond-street, North Carlton, for he said, in answer to a question: "Yes, I remember quite well how long ago it is since I got better after ailing so long. It is just on a year, and yet it seems but yesterday since I was set free from my misery. You see, I had lost a good few of my teeth, and could not masticate my food properly, consequently, indigestion set in, and for a terribly long time I suffered severely, but I can safely say that I would have been out of my trouble long before if I had known about Clements Tonic at the start."

"Was that the medicine which ultimately cured you?" interrogated the scribe.

"Nothing else had anything to do with my recovery but Clements Tonic, and ever since I came out to the colonies from Aberdeenshire forty years ago, I have never met a medicine to equal it. I do not think anybody could have worse pains in the stomach than I had after meals, though it was little enough I ate, goodness knows; but it did not matter how light, or how small the quantity, the food seemed to churn up inside and all go to wind. The pains were fearful, and I used to get more agony in the chest, too, which made me feel as if a weight had got stuck there somehow. Upon my word I wonder how I stood it all, and to think that I was enduring it because of my want of knowledge concerning Clements Tonic! —like, I suppose, hundreds of others at the present day."

"Then how did you come to take that medicine?"

"By reading of it in the papers, which was simply a matter of luck that I did not pass it over, as I daresay I had often done before; but on that day fortune favoured me, as one or two of my friends also told me what they knew about Clements Tonic, and that decided me. I made my first purchase of that grand remedy, and Heaven knows how thankful I am for so doing, as from that day the tenor of my life was entirely changed. Previous to this I had been a perfect martyr to headaches, and for the life of me I could not get anything like a night's rest. Going to bed as I used to, feeling fagged out and tired to the core, one would think I could have slept anywhere at a moment's notice, but not so. I rarely dozed off till very long after retiring, and when again I woke what were my feelings like? As if I had been slaving myself to death—weary, aching, and full of despair—with a bitter taste in my mouth, and with my sight quite dimmed. There was so little strength in me, and so little activity, that I was hardly any use to myself or anybody else, and some days my loins ached so badly that I could scarcely move. About my shoulders I had pains which made it hurtful to move my arms or lie on my back, and you may rest assured that the long endurance of so many torments had a bad effect upon the nervous system. It seemed as if nature had made up her mind to let me see how many afflictions a man could have and still live, but I am sure such afflictions would cut a man's existence pretty short were it not for Clements Tonic, which proved itself to be the very thing to set me up again, and there is no denying the fact that I was in a very low state when I took on that remedy for the first time."

"During the past year has your health been really good?"

"Splendid. I could not wish it to be better, for I have been sleeping and eating well, and have been quite free from those pains which caused me such great distress. I am sure Clements Tonic easily beats every medicine I know of for headaches and the other pains I had, and in cases of nervousness it should be used by everybody. There is one thing more I wish to say, and that is that Clements Tonic completely restored my strength, and for being able to work well and enjoy life I have that wonderful remedy to thank."

"Will you state that publicly?"

"Decidedly. You can publish in any way you like all I've said."

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, William Davidson, of 695 Drummond-st., North Carlton, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document, consisting of four folios, and consecutively numbered from one to four, and that it contains and is a true and faithful account of my illness and cure by Clements Tonic, and also contains my full permission to publish in any manner my statements—which I give voluntarily, and without receiving any payment. And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true and by virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Parliament of Victoria rendering persons making a false declaration punishable for wilful and corrupt perjury.

William Davidson

Declared at North Carlton, in the State of Victoria this 16th day of January, 1906, before me, FRANCIS ELLIOTT, J.P., a Justice of the Peace in and for the Central Bailiwick of the State of Victoria.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE

THE FAMOUS REMEDY FOR

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION,

HAS THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY CHEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

Those who have taken this medicine are amazed at its wonderful influence. Sufferers from any form of Bronchitis, Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, Hoarseness, Pain or Soreness in the Chest, experience delightful and immediate relief; and to those who are subject to Colds on the Chest it is invaluable, as it effects a Complete Cure. It is most comforting in allaying irritation in the throat and giving strength to the voice, and it neither allows a Cough or Asthma to become chronic, nor Consumption to develop. Consumption has never been known to exist where "Coughs" have been properly treated with this medicine. No house should be without it, as, taken at the beginning, a dose is generally sufficient, and a Complete Cure is certain.

BEWARE OF COUGHS!

REMEMBER THAT EVERY DISEASE HAS ITS COMMENCEMENT, AND CONSUMPTION IS NO EXCEPTION TO THIS RULE.

"I have used Hearne's Bronchitis Cure with splendid results. Always keep it in the home for use. It acts like magic."
(Rev.) JAMES SMITH, Methodist Parsonage, Dunkeld. Formerly of Oakleigh, Victoria.

"I was a bronchial subject for nearly 40 years, but have found Hearne's Bronchitis Cure a perfect remedy."
H. EDHOUSE, J.P., Stawell Brewery, Stawell, Victoria.

"Your Bronchitis Cure is a splendid medicine. It is the best medicine I have ever used for Coughs, Colds on the Chest, and Sore Throat."
(Mrs.) JOHN McKENZIE, Werona, Victoria.

"I suffered very much from Asthma for four years and tried lots of so-called cures without deriving any benefit. I got a bottle of your Bronchitis Cure, No. 1a, last Friday, and a bottle of your No. 2 Medicine, for obstinate Asthma, on Saturday. Since the first dose of your No. 2 Medicine, I have not had the wheezing at all."
V. CAMERON, "Leongatha," Riversdale Road, Hawthorn, Melbourne.

"Your Bronchitis Cure really acts like magic."
(Mrs.) E. L. SYMES, Narracoorte Hotel, Narracoorte, South Australia.

"As my purchases show, your remedies are increasing in sale. From time to time I hear people speaking about the good results obtained from them. Wishing you a very much enlarged sale and great prosperity."
JOHN. KING, Chemist, Ballarat.

"I have purchased a small bottle of your Bronchitis Cure, and have only taken four doses, and am glad to tell you that I am cured."
J. WRIGHT, c/o Mr. D. McLean, Camperdown, Victoria.

"I was laid up for twelve months with Bronchitis, during which I tried many remedies, without success. I used two bottles of your Bronchitis Cure, and am now completely cured."
JAMES WILLIAMS, Huntly Street, Elsternwick, Melbourne.

"It affords me great pleasure to testify to the marvellous effect your Bronchitis Cure has upon coughs and colds. I have proved its value in my own home."
F. W. BINNS, c/o A. H. Massina & Co., "Australian Journal" Office, Melbourne.

"For nine years my wife suffered from Asthma and Bronchitis. I tried various treatments for her, but none succeeded until I got Hearne's Bronchitis and Asthma Cure. She found benefit from the first bottle, and three bottles completely cured her. This was nine months ago. She is quite well now, and has never had an attack since."
A. ORR, Clonbinane, Sunday Creek, Broadford, Victoria.

"The cough was just terrific, but your Bronchitis Cure acted splendidly."—Yours very sincerely,
P. C. GREEN, State School, Rosebud, via Dromana, Victoria.

"I feel truly grateful to you for your invaluable medicine. It is marvellous the good it did me."
ISABEL P. WILSON, "Coanwood," Drummond Street, Ballarat, Victoria.

"I am glad to tell you that I have been quite free from Bronchitis for the last two years, the result of taking your Bronchitis Cure."
W. UTTON, 9 Little Railway Street, Durban, Natal, South Africa.

"I have used your Bronchitis Cure, and am pleased to say that it is without doubt, absolutely the best medicine on the market for coughs and colds."
A. E. ANDERSON, Telegraph Office, Fremantle, West Australia.

"My husband was cured of Asthma by your Bronchitis Cure, more than 12 months ago; and he has not had an attack since. I have now commenced to give it to my son, five years old, who has had a cold ever since he was born. I have only given him a few doses, and he is better already."
(Mrs.) W. J. WISHART, Warwick, Queensland.

"Having used your Bronchitis Cure in my family at different times for years past, I wish to testify to the relief always afforded by it in colds on the chest, or any complaint arising therefrom."—Yours, etc.,
E. V. GODDARD, 19 Fitzgerald-st., South Yarra, Melbourne.

"Your Bronchitis Cure has a great reputation here. We sell more of it than of any other chest medicine we stock."
WILLIAMSON & CO., Windorah, via Charleville, Queensland.

"Your Bronchitis Cure is the best medicine I have ever taken."
D. WILLIAMS, Hill-street, Lithgow, N.S.W.

"I can thoroughly testify to the wonderful efficacy of your Bronchitis Cure in a consumptive cough, it having relieved me when other prescriptions had no effect whatever."
T. LEWIS, Kimbolton, via Wellington, N.Z.

"Your Bronchitis and Asthma Cure has been more to me than money can ever pay. I am quite free from Asthma now, and feel very grateful to you."
ISA S. TOSACH, Virginia-street, Geelong.

"I have used your Bronchitis Cure myself, and have recommended it to others, with most beneficial results."
(Rev.) E. J. HENDERSON, Gumeracha, South Australia.

"Upon looking through our books we are struck with the steady and rapid increase in the sales of your Bronchitis Cure."
ELLIOTT BROS. Ltd., Wholesale Druggists, Sydney, N.S.W.

"The bottle of Bronchitis Cure I got from you was magical in its effects."
CHAS. WYBROW, Enoch's Point, via Darlingford, Victoria.

"I used your Bronchitis Cure for three of my family, and it cured each of them in from one to three doses."
P. F. MULLINS, Cowie's Creek, Victoria.

"Your Bronchitis Cure relieved my son wonderfully quick. I only gave him four doses, and have some of the medicine yet; but I am sending for another bottle in case I should want it."
D. M'DONALD, Trinkey, via Quirindi, N.S.W.

"Your Bronchitis Cure is a wonderful medicine."
A. B. SIMMONS, J.P., No. 7 Renny-st., Paddington, Sydney.

"My wife is 82 years old, and I am 79. I am glad to inform you that your Bronchitis Cure has done us both a wonderful deal of good, having quickly cured us both."
R. BASSETT, Strath Creek, via Broadford, Victoria.

"I suffered from Asthma for about fifteen years; was that ill at times could scarcely walk from one room to another; often had to sit up in bed part of the night. Tried doctors, patent medicines, and herbalists, without success; was almost tired of trying anything, when, one day, hearing about your Bronchitis Cure, I decided to give it a trial. I used five bottles of your Bronchitis and Asthma Cure, with the result that the difficulty of breathing and distressing cough have all disappeared. I cannot speak too highly of your valuable medicine, and I recommend it to all my friends."
ELIZA LANGTON, Wiseman's Ferry, New South Wales.

"I am very pleased with your Bronchitis Cure. The result was marvellous. It eased me right off at once."—G. SEYTER, Bourke, N.S.W.

"I have used one bottle of your Bronchitis Cure with great benefit to myself, as the smothering has completely left me."
(Mrs.) JOHN RAHILLY, Glenmaggie, Victoria.

"I have tried lots of medicine, but yours is the best I ever had. I am recommending it to everybody."
S. STEELE, Yanko Siding, N.S.W.

"I suffered from Chronic Asthma and Bronchitis for which I obtained no relief until I tried your medicine, but I can truly say that I am astonished at my present freedom, as a direct result of my brief trial."
JOHN C. TRELAWNEY, Severn River, via Inverell, N.S.W.

"Last year I suffered severely from Bronchitis, and the doctor, to whom I paid seven guineas, did not do me any good; but I heard of your Bronchitis Cure; and two bottles of it made me quite well."
H. HOOD, Brooklands, Avoca-st., South Yarra, Melbourne.

"Please send me half-a-dozen of your Bronchitis Cure. This medicine cured me in the winter, and has now cured a friend of mine of a very bad Bronchitis."
A. ALLEN, Ozone House, Lorne, Victoria.

"Kindly forward another bottle of your famous Bronchitis Cure without delay, as I find it to be a most valuable medicine."
(Mrs.) J. SLATER, Warragul, Victoria.

"We, the undersigned, have had occasion to obtain Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, and we certify that it was perfectly and rapidly successful in circumstances which undoubtedly prove its distinct healing power." Signed by the Rev. [illegible] SINCLAIR, Myers-street, Geelong, and 39 other leading residents.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE—Small Size, 2s. 6d.; Large Size, 4s. 6d.

Sold by Chemists and Medicine Vendors, and by the Proprietor,

W. G. HEARNE, CHEMIST, GEELONG, VICTORIA.

FORWARDED BY POST TO ANY ADDRESS WHEN NOT OBTAINABLE LOCALLY.

Beaufort Jockey Club.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Jockey Club was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening. Present—Mr Sinclair (president), Dr. Eadie, Messrs Halpin (secretary), Hellyer, Bravo, Broadbent, Parker, Dixon, Prince, O'Sullivan, Welsh, and Wotherspoon. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

A reply was received from H. Byron Moore, secy. V.R.C., stating the committee will consent to the club distributing the £50 (the minimum amount fixed as prize money for a day's racing) as they deem best, but trotting races must not count. The new regulations under which racing is to be conducted were also read.—Received.

The secretary reported a credit balance of £33 13s 6d.

Before proceeding with the election of officers, the president said the honor of occupying the chair should go round, and declined re-election, as he considered that one person should not monopolise such positions year after year.

Dr. Eadie and Mr Dixon having declined the honor, Mr E. H. Welsh was unanimously elected as president, on the motion of Messrs Bravo and Sinclair. In returning thanks, Mr Welsh said he would do his best to make the club a success. He had always taken an interest in it, as had his people before him, and hoped that all connected with the club would work with him and make it a success.

The following office-bearers were also elected:—Secretary, Mr W. H. Halpin; judge, Mr J. McKeich; clerk of scales, Mr W. O'Sullivan, at a fee of £1 1s (the president considering that the hard work done by this official should be paid for); starter, Mr F. G. Prince; handicapper, Mr W. B. Hodgetts, of Landsborough; treasurer, Mr J. R. Wotherspoon; timekeeper, Mr R. Stokeld; clerk of course, Mr G. Maher; stewards, Dr. Eadie, Messrs Sinclair, H. Jaensch, Broadbent, G. Vowles, Parker, Cushing, Hellyer, and Bravo; committee, Crs. Sinclair, Flynn and Stewart, Drs. Eadie and Jackson, Messrs C. W. and G. Vowles, J. W. Harris, A. Holdsworth, H. F. Watkin, C. Broadbent, G. Hellyer, F. W. Rogers, J. E. Loft, S. Hancock, F. G. Prince, W. C. Jones, G. H. Congle, T. Schlicht, W. Kelly, H. Jaensch, W. Lynch, R. G. Kirkpatrick, L. Bravo, T. Sands, A. Parker, and A. Dixon. Messrs O'Sullivan and Halpin returned thanks.

Mr O'Sullivan moved, and Mr Bravo seconded, that the annual races be held on Wednesday, 14th March. Carried; the officers being empowered to alter the races to a more suitable date, if found to clash with Lexton or Skipton, and the secretary being instructed to wire these clubs in the morning.

The following programme of races was adopted:—Trial Stakes, five furlongs, £6 and £1; Pony Race, 14.1 hands and under, five furlongs, £5; Beaufort Cup, one mile, £15 and £2; Selling Race, six furlongs, £5, winner to be sold for £10; Stewards' Purse, six furlongs, £8 and £1; Handicap Trot, two miles, a sweepstake of 5s; Flying Handicap, five furlongs, £6 and £1. The nominations were fixed at 5 per cent. of the prize money, with the exception of the Beaufort Cup, the nomination for which is 10s, and the acceptance 5s. Nominations for all races, except Selling and Trot, close with the secretary a fortnight before race day. First race to start at 1 o'clock.

The secretary moved that any blacksmith working on the course on day of races be charged a fee of 5s. Seconded by Mr Bravo, and lost.

The president, secretary and clerk of scales were appointed as a sub-committee to inspect the course and report at next meeting as to the works required.

The sale of booths was left in the hands of the same sub-committee, it being resolved that the sale should take place at the band rotunda.

The secretary was instructed to get the same printing done as last year.

£1 was passed as petty cash to the secretary.

The meeting terminated with a vote of thanks to the chair.

Police Magistrates' Fixtures.

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

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

J. Holdsworth,
Wholesale and Retail
BUTCHER,
BEAUFORT.

Say!
Don't it Make you Mad
To find that your Newspaper has not arrived to time? Of course it does.
This does not happen to the clients of
J. B. COCHRAN,
NEWS AGENT, &c., &c.
BEAUFORT.
Reliability and Promptness; Straight Dealing with Civility and Attention; combined with Large and Well-assorted Stocks of Confectionery, Toys, Books, Garden Seeds, &c.; are always to be found here, where the good things are many.

RODOX
RABBIT POISON.
An Efficacious Preparation of Phosphorus
ENTIRELY SAFE IN HANDLING,
And will not Ignite.
2/- per 2½lb. TIN.
Manufacturers and Proprietors:
ROCKE, TOMPSITT & CO.,
Wholesale Druggists, Melbourne.
STOCKED BY J. W. HARRIS, CHEMIST.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,
AUCTIONEERS,
Auditors, Accountants, House, Land, Insurance and Financial Agents,
38 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH,
Opposite Cathedral Church.
EDMOND DOEPEL (20 years with Messrs Cuthbert, Morrow, and Must).
W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.
AUCTION SALES of LAND, HOUSES, FURNITURE, &c., conducted at the shortest notice. Property for Private Sale or to Let entered in our register free of charge.
Properties Purchased for Clients. Valuations for Mortgage and Probate purposes made by our Mr. W. H. Chandler, official valuator to the Ballarat Diocese, the National Mutual Life Association, and leading investors of the city.
Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.
MONEY.—Trust and other Moneys to Lend on Mortgage at lowest rates, and first-class Investments found for Capitalists free of charge.
Local Secretaries National Mutual Life Association. Shipping Agents for the Canadian Australian Steamship Company, in connection with Canadian Pacific Railway. Great Tourist Route of the World. Niagara Falls en route. Fares to London, £35 to £66.
ARCHITECTS.—Plans, Specifications, and Estimates for all descriptions of buildings prepared by our Mr. W. H. Chandler, who has had a very wide architectural experience.
DOEPEL AND CHANDLER
(Late R. M. West & Co.),
38 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH.
District Representative—JOHN McDONALD "Burnside," Middle Creek.

W. EDWARD,
Painter, Paperhanger, and Glazier
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.
Dealer in Paints, Oils, Colors, Paperhangings Window Glass, Varnishes, Brushes, etc., etc.
All sorts of Vehicles Re-painted. Estimates given in town and country. All Painters' Requisites kept in stock.

STRATHMILL
WHISKY.
West Australian Government Analyst says:—
"Strathmill is a genuine matured malt whisky."
"Bull Dog"
LIGHT ALE
(Best English).
ABSOLUTELY Free from Sediment.
Local Agents:
Wotherspoon & Co.
Beaufort & Buangor.
ROBERT PORTER & Co. LIMITED
BULL DOG BRAND
LONDON & LIVERPOOL

KODAK N-C. FILMS
For use in KODAK Cameras, are superior to others at all points. They are very RAPID, ORTHOCHROMATIC and NON-HALATION, and yield most perfect results.
Country Dealers will find KODAK GOODS a paying addition to their stocks
Prices & terms on application to The SOLE AGENTS for Kodak Limited in Australia:—
BAKER & ROUSE PROPY. LTD.
"The Block," 284 Collins St., Melbourne,
And at Sydney, Brisbane & Adelaide.

A SURPRISE TO BEAUFORT.
J. B. COCHRAN is now prepared to supply good sound FIREWOOD, Sawn, in 1ft. lengths, at Reasonable Prices, delivered or arranged for at the Mill, Raglan Road, Beaufort. Orders left at the Shop will be punctually attended to.

"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE."

Notice to Advertisers.

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

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

Correspondents are also requested to send reports by Thursday.

A. PARKER, Proprietor

WM. C. PEDDER,
Wheelwright and Blacksmith,
Begs to thank the public of Beaufort and surrounding district for their patronage during the last 15 years, and to intimate that he is still carrying on business at the same old address,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT,
with a staff of skilled mechanics and up-to-date machinery, and is prepared to execute and orders entrusted to him with promptness and despatch. Prices as low as possible, consistent with good workmanship. Horses as usual carefully shod.

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

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

PUBLIC LIBRARY 22 JAN 06 VICTORIA

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1469. {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.} BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1906. PRICE THREEPENCE.

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 £5 worth of goods, and the grocer's man or draper will not throw in gratis £1 worth of something else that you may ask for. Try him! you don't believe us.

SUPPORT

LOCAL INDUSTRY,

AND

SUBSCRIBE

TO THE

LOCAL PAPER,

THE

'RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.'

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

3s per Quarter

It is obtainable direct from the office regularly.

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

14-Column Supplement

Is presented to Regular Subscribers.

ORDERS FOR

Plain and Ornamental

JOB * PRINTING

Executed with Neatness and Despatch.

Bear in mind that

ADVERTISING

ALWAYS PAYS.

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

GEO. PAYNE,

Watchmaker & Jeweller,

STURT STREET,

BALLARAT

(Near the Post Office).

A Splendid New Stock now showing of everything in the Watch and Jewellery line, including Dress and Engagement Rings and Keepers, Links, Studs, Brooches, Gent.'s Gold and Silver Chains, Medals, Lockets, Green Stone Pendants, etc.; Gold Heart and other Charms, Fob Chains, Muff Chains, Collar and Front Studs, Gold and Silver Bangles of every description, Nickel, Silver and Gold Watches, Necklets, Scarf Pins, &c.

IN RINGS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

We show twice the stock of any other shop in the city, and the designs and finish cannot be beaten. Five-stone Diamond Half-Hoop Engagement Rings, 70s., 90s., £5 10s., £6 10s., £8 10s., £10 10s., upwards. Diamond and Sapphire 5-stone Half-hoop Engagement Rings, 60s., 70s., 80s., 90s., £6 10s. upwards. Diamonds and Rubies, and Diamonds and Opals, 5 and 7-stone Half-hoop Engagement Rings, 45s., 55s., 65s., 80s. upwards. Gipsy Set Dress or Engagement Rings, 17s. 6d., 25s., 30s., 45s., 55s., and 70s. each.

Band Rings, plain, 9s. 6d. to 30s.; with Stones, 12s. 6d., 17s. 6d., 25s. to 50s. Massive Band Rings, with Diamond and two Sapphires or Diamond and two Rubies, 90s. each. Gent.'s Single-stone Opal, Garnet, Ruby, or Sapphire Rings, 17s. 6d., 20s., 25s. to 30s. Buckle Rings, 25s. to 45s.; with Real Diamonds, 50s. Ladies' 5-stone Half-hoop Real Sapphire Rings, 70s. Wedding Rings and Keepers from 10s. to 40s. Best Watches imported in Nickel and Gun Metal Cases, 20s. and 22s. 6d.

RELIABLE WATCH, CLOCK,

AND JEWELLERY

REPAIRS

—AT—

PAYNE'S.

JEWELLERY REPAIRED,

ALTERED, OR

MADE TO ORDER.

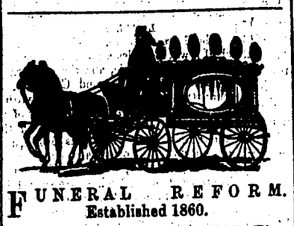
STONES RE-SET OR MOUNTED.

GEORGE PAYNE,

JEWELLER,

STURT STREET,

(Two doors from the Post Office.)



FUNERAL REFORM.

Established 1860.

A. H. SANDS

(Late Wm. Baker),

UNDERTAKER,

Opposite the State School,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country.

Funerals of all classes furnished at the lowest possible charges.

Post, Telegraph, and Telephone Messages promptly attended to.

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.

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

A Safe Remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases.

If you suffer from any disease due to an impure state of the Blood, from whatever cause arising, you should test the value of Clarke's Blood Mixture, the world-famed Blood Purifier and Restorer. This medicine has 40 years' reputation, and is to-day more popular than ever, the reason of this being undoubtedly because this wonderful remedy does what it professes to do—it cures skin and blood diseases permanently.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

IS THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED.

It is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For

SCROFULA, SCURVY, ECZEMA, BLOOD POISON, ULCERS, SKIN and BLOOD DISEASES, BAD LEGS, BLOTCHES, SPOTS, BLACKHEADS, PIMPLES, and SORES OF ALL KINDS,

it is a safe and permanent remedy.

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

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

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

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

Mr. F. R. Lewis, 48 Bridge Street, Row, Chester, writes:—"Just a line in favour of 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I had eczema for seven months, and tried many things without benefit until I took your remedy. After the eighth bottle I was quite well again. Please accept this letter as a token of gratitude to your wonderful 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.'"—June 13, 1903.

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

Mr W. G. Weston, care of Messrs Knott, of 49, Essex-street, Kingsland-road, N.E., writes:—"Gentlemen,—"I feel it my duty to inform you of the great benefit in health I have received through taking your famous 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I have been a sufferer from eczema and an irritating skin trouble since the age of thirteen. While an out-patient at one of the big London hospitals a doctor informed me that my disease was the result of looking after foreign horses. I have had as many as thirty horses under my care, my father being a horsedealer and jobmaster. He (my father) was speaking one day to a friend of mine who mentioned that he was being cured of an ulcerated leg, due to a horse-kick, by 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I continued, however, to suffer until April 4 last, when my friend told me he was completely cured. Then I started to take 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' myself, and I am now completely cured, after suffering and being disfigured for several years. I am able to follow my employment, and am very pleased to think there is such a valuable remedy obtainable for such a small sum. I shall be pleased to answer any inquiries concerning my case."—July 17, 1903.

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES

Mr James Waring, of Clay Coton Lodge, near Rugby, writes:—"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the benefit I have derived from taking 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' For a long time I suffered with bad legs and abscesses. I was under a doctor for five months, and, not getting much better, I went as an out-patient to the local hospital for nine weeks. The doctor then told me I should have to go inside before he could do anything for me. I went in and stayed for thirteen weeks, and after undergoing two operations I got a little better. Before I had been out of hospital a week I became worse than ever, so my wife told me to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I did so, and after taking five bottles and using four pots of your salve I was completely cured. I have waited twelve months to see if my legs broke out again, but, thanks to your 'Clarke's World-famed Blood Mixture,' I am as well to-day as I have ever been in my life. You can make whatever use you like of this letter."—Oct. 15, 1903.

IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD.—"We have seen heats of letters from all sorts and conditions of people, in which the writers acknowledge the benefit they have received from Clarke's Blood Mixture, which as a curative agent cannot be too highly estimated, since it cleanses and clears the blood from all impurities, and restores it to its normal condition." This is a good testimonial from the *Family Doctor*, the popular medical weekly, which goes on further to say:—"It is certainly the finest blood purifier that science and skill have brought to light, and we can with the utmost confidence recommend it to our subscribers and the public generally."

Sold by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

Ask for

Clarke's Blood Mixture,

and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

RE MINING LEASES.

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

Justices' Fixtures.

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

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

GENERAL PRINTING

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES,

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

Daily.	Closing Times. a.m.	p.m.
Melbourne ...	...	8 and 4.50
Ballarat ...	...	8 and 4.50
Geelong ...	...	8 and 4.50
Trawalla ...	...	8 and 4.50

Registered mail and parcels post close 20 minutes prior.

Ararat, 11.50 a.m., and 8 p.m. (including Sundays.

Stawell ...	11.50	8 p.m. Sundays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays.
Middle Creek,	11.50	
Murtoa ...	11.50	
Buangor ...	11.50	

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

English mail notice by telegraph.

COUNTRY.

Daily	a.m.
Raglan	9
Waterloo	9
Waterloo S., ...	9
Main Lead, ...	9
Chute	9

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Nerring	9
Lake Goldsmith ...	9
Stockyard Hill ...	9

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

Euramboen	12.45
Shirley, ...	12.45

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

MAILS INWARD.

Arrive Daily.

From Melbourne, Ballarat, Geelong, and Trawalla.—12.20 p.m. daily and 8.40 p.m. on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. From Melbourne and Ballarat at 7 a.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

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

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

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

From Euramboen and Shirley.—4.30 p.m.

From England.—Weekly.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

Two deliveries by postman daily.

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

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.

From 9 a.m. till 5 p.m., Saturdays 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

SAVINGS BANK.

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

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

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.

9 a.m. till 3 p.m.

G. M. CREAGH, Postmistress.

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise

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

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

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

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

—Mortimer Crane Brown.

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

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

P. J. O'SULLIVAN,

SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER

SNAKE VALLEY.

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

All kinds of Harness bought, sold, or exchanged.

Repairs neatly and promptly executed.

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

TAKE

BEECHAM'S PILLS

To avoid Indigestion

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

To Cure Sick Headache

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

Sold Everywhere in Boxes.

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

NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

ARTHUR PARKER,
Proprietor

Business man—"You remember that 'ad.' I had in your paper, and took out two months ago? Well, I want to have it put back again." Editor—"Why, I thought you said no one noticed it while it was in." Business man (humbly)—"They didn't seem to until I took it out." The mere fact of your advertising lets people know you are still in business; also that your business is sufficiently important to stand advertising. If you are in business you cannot afford to do without advertising, as it is too much of an admission to the world at large.—Extract from an interview with a man who has profited by newspaper advertising

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

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

J. E. COCHRAN, NEWS AGENT, BOOKSELLER, and STATIONER, begs to announce to all inhabitants of BEAUFORT and district that he has been appointed Agent for the *Argus*, *Age*, *Herald*, *Star*, *Courier*, *Melbourne Punch*, *Sydney Bulletin*, *Riponshire Advocate*, *Leader*, *Weekly Times*, *Australasian*, *Australian Journal*, *Sportsman*, and all other Periodicals. All School Requisites kept in stock. Advertisements received for all the above-named papers. While thanking his numerous customers for past favors, he wants, by strict attention to the delivery of all papers, to merit a fair share of their support. Advertisements received for all Melbourne and Ballarat papers. By sending through local agent advertisers save postage. Note the address—Next door to Wotherspoon & Co.

STEVENSON BROS.,

BUILDERS

AND

CONTRACTORS,

HAVELOCK STREET,

BEAUFORT.

Estimates submitted for all work in building line.

JOHN HUMPHREYS

COMMISSION & INSURANCE

AGENT

ACCOUNTANT ETC.,

Neill Street, Beautort.

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

Agency Business of all kinds attended to.

YOU CAN AFFORD IT.

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

NEWSPAPER LAW.

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

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

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

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

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

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

HINTS TO FRIENDLY READERS

You want to see the local paper a successful institution.

Talk about it wherever you go.

Mention it to the tradespeople with whom you do business.

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

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

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

FLORILINE.—FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH—A few drops of the liquid "Floriline" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produces a pleasant lather, which thoroughly cleanses the teeth from all parasites or impurities, hardens the gums, prevents tartar, stops decay, gives to the teeth a peculiar pearly-whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant Floriline," being composed in parts of Honey and sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet discovery of the age. Of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depôt 33 Farringdon Road, London, England.

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

To our Readers and Patrons.

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

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

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

"Subscribers and Advertisers"

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

"The Riponshire Advocate"

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

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

And as the advocate of the interests and 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 journals 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 direction, will use his utmost endeavors to merit and sustain the patronage accorded him by giving the latest political, Local and General News, and the most interesting and instructive information.

"The Advocate."

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

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

With every issue of the Paper is given

A FOURTEEN-COLUMN

SUPPLEMENT,

Containing an

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

Business Men, Read

It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—

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

And another wise man has said that—

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

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

Arthur Parker,

Printer and Publisher,

LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE

AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office:—Lawrence Street, Beaufort.

Plain & Ornamental Printing

of Every description executed at the

"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE"

OFFICE.

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, CALL RECEIPTS
DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.

Prepared on the Shortest Notice.

COUGLE'S

Drapery Emporium

Special Bargain Lines in

...Ready-to-wear Holiday Goods.

Bargains in all Departments

Do Not Miss the Chance of Buying at Extraordinarily Low Prices.

In our Millinery Show-Rooms...

We are showing Blouses, Costumes, Skirts, Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, &c., at Special Reduced Prices for the Holidays.

Wonderful Value in **HOSIERY**, especially marked to do a Big Trade.

DO IT NOW! Visit COUGLE'S for...

MEN'S & YOUTHS' Ready-to-Wear CLOTHING.

Quality as well as Cheapness is the Chief Attraction in this Department.

BARGAINS in **JUVENILE CLOTHING.**

The Largest and Best Value in the Trade. Duke o' York Suits, Northcote Suits, Norfolk Suits. Ask to see our Crash Washing Suits.

We have a Captivating Collection of Gent.'s, Ladies', and Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our usual Low Prices for all Lines.

G. H. COUGLE,

The People's Draper,

BEAUFORT.

W. H. HALPIN,

* AUCTIONEER, *

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

Highest Prices given for Produce of all kinds. Loans negotiated.

Money to Lend on Land.

MONTHLY STOCK SALE,

Thursday, 18th January, 1906.

Agent for best brands Artificial Manures. Special Potato Manure.

Furniture Sales held every Third THURSDAY.

FURNITURE STORED FREE OF CHARGE.

D. McDONALD

DESIRES to intimate to the Public that he solely has Purchased the GROCERY BUSINESS for several years carried on by

H. & R. SCHOFIELD.

With 14 years' experience of local requirements and special facilities for buying in the Open Markets, I am enabled to offer

HIGH QUALITY GROCERIES

At the Lowest Cash Prices.

Prompt Service. Personal Supervision. Low Prices. Best Brands.

D. McDONALD, Next Door to Golden Age.

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.

IF you require Goods forwarded, Furniture removed, Parcels delivered, Conveyances for Picnics, go to

J. A. HARRIS.

Orders received and attended to for trucking Live Stock, Produce, &c.

Office at Railway Station, Beaufort.

Agent for Broadbent Bros.; Permewan, Wright & Co.; McCulloch & Co.; Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.; and National Mutual Life Assurance Co.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 21st JANUARY, 1906.

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Waterloo, 7 p.m.—Mr. R. Thompson. Lexton, 11 a.m.; Waterloo, 3 p.m. (Communion); Beaufort, 7 p.m.—R.v. Robt. McGowan.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Main Lead, 1.45 p.m.—Rev. R. Yeo. Chute, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7.30 p.m.—Mr Brown.

NOTICE.

ANYBODY found FISHING or SHOOTING on MAWALLOK during the Summer months without permission will be PROSECUTED.

GEORGE LEWIS, Manager.

CAMP HOTEL,

BEAUFORT.

The above Hostelry having changed hands, the present Proprietress wishes 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, 2/-

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

The Proprietress trusts that with every attention, combined with civility, she will receive a fair share of patronage.

—A TRIAL SOLICITED.—

M. HALPIN, Proprietress.

A CARD.

CLEGG & MILLER,

ARCHITECTS,

LYDIARD STREET, BALLARAT.

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

Mr J. W. HARRIS,

PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST, REGISTERED DENTIST, AND DRUGGIST,

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

In this established profession the first attention is devoted to the DISPENSING DEPARTMENT. Every care is ensured in the art and preparation of prescriptions, &c. The latest appliances are used in the Laboratory in Medical Tinctures and British Pharmacopœa Preparations, the Purest Chemicals and Drugs being used. Medicines at Ballarat Prices, sent to all parts of the State by post, rail, coach, &c., and all letters receive prompt and careful attention.

HARRIS'S ANÆMIA MIXTURE, an excellent and invaluable remedy.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HERBS. Homeopathic Medicines. Horse and Cattle Medicines.

Mr. J. W. HARRIS, B.D.S., *Surgical & Mechanical Dentist*

HAVELOCK-STREET, BEAUFORT,

May be consulted DAILY from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Teeth fitted accurately in vulcanite or gold at lowest prices.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.—Teeth extracted painlessly with cocaine, ether, chloride of thyl, laughing gas, &c.

NOTE THE ADDRESS—

HAVELOCK-STREET

(Next Mechanics' Institute

BEAUFORT

Credit Foncier.

LOANS TO FARMERS

IN SUMS FROM £50 TO £2000, at 4½ per cent., for 30½ years,

WITH OPTION OF PAYING OFF ALL OR PART ANY HALF-YEAR.

LOANS made on Security of FREEHOLD or Crown Leasehold; may be used to pay Debts or CROWN RENTS; Part Purchase Land; Purchase Stock, Implements, Seed, etc.; to Make Improvements; to Work and Carry on the Farm, etc.

Apply for Forms at any Post Office or Savings Bank, or by Letter to

THE INSPECTOR-GENERAL OF SAVINGS BANKS, 29 MARKET STREET, MELBOURNE.

United Ancient Order of Druids.

THE Usual MEETING will be held in the LODGE ROOM, SOCIETIES' HALL, on TUESDAY evening next, at 8 o'clock sharp.

G. WHITEHEAD, Secy.

THE

Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1906.

A public meeting will be held in the Shire Hall this afternoon to nominate a trustee for the Beaufort Cemetery in place of Mr. John Humphreys, resigned.

Mr. John R. Wotherspoon, J.P., acting-coroner, conducted the adjourned inquest touching the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Thomson (a young woman 25 years of age, and wife of Mr Andrew Thomson, of Chute, who died at Chute on 31st Dec. last) on Wednesday afternoon at the Beaufort Police Station. The finding was to the effect that deceased died from septic peritonitis, caused by her own action. The acting-coroner made an order that the depositions were not to be published, considering that no good could be done, in which opinion he was supported by Senior-constable Nicholson. As a matter of fact the evidence was unfit for publication.

A largely attended and enthusiastic meeting was held in the Raglan Hall on Monday evening last, when it was decided to hold the annual sports meeting in the local Recreation Reserve on Wednesday, February 28th. Programmes will be issued in the course of a few days. Cycling events will be reduced to a minimum, whilst wood-chopping, jumping, vaulting, and novelty races will be liberally treated, so as to cater for all tastes. As usual, £3 has been voted for the children's sports. Full particulars will shortly be advertised in these columns.

A cheap excursion train to Melbourne will be run from Beaufort on Wednesday, 24th inst., in connection with the A.N.A. Fete, to be held at the Exhibition building and grounds, Melbourne, on January 27th and 29th, to celebrate the fifth anniversary of the Commonwealth. Tickets and all information may be obtained from local stationmaster; the time of departure, also fares, are advertised in another column. The A.N.A. Fete is a gigantic gathering, and every year fresh features are introduced to increase its importance.

An exciting bolt occurred at Beaufort on Thursday afternoon. Mr R. A. D. Sinclair, of Wotherspoon & Co., had driven some firemen on the bush fire-cart to Trawalla, and back, using two of the firm's delivery horses for the purpose, and as there was no brake on the cart, the swingle-bar kept knocking against the horses' legs on going down the hills. One of the horses—a fine young delivery horse, valued at £25—became almost unmanageable, and was restrained with difficulty. Upon reaching the fire station, the horses were unharnessed, and while Mr Sinclair was leading them to the stables, the animal referred to broke away, and galloped furiously into the yard. It collided against the acetylene gas generator house (weatherboard), and tearing madly back, narrowly escaped running over a little girl named Alma Trompf (daughter of Mr H. A. Trompf, of Beaufort), who was going through the back lane to Willowbr-street. The horse turned the corner of Welsh's Beaufort hotel, and again made for the yard. Missing the gate below the produce store, it continued along the footpath in Havelock-street, passing through a narrow opening between the curtain and the front of Mr Cougle's shop. Here Miss Edith Stuart (daughter of Mr H. M. Stuart) had a remarkably narrow escape of being run over. The animal continued its mad career along the footpath, and turning off at Mrs Cuthbertson's corner, made for Hawkes Bros' timber-yard. This firm's lorry and a pair of horses were standing near the gate, and the runaway collided against the side of the lorry, rebounding on to a large gate-post, which was torn out of the ground. The now maddened horse, badly cut and bruised, dashed into the railway enclosure, and passing on to the platform, jumped down on to the permanent-way, bending the interlocking-gear. Travelling along the line, the horse jumped the first of the two railway gates at the King-street crossing, and forced its way through the second. Then it took the back road to Raglan, and was ultimately caught at Mr Ball's farm. The horse was badly cut about the legs, and, it is thought, will have to be destroyed.

William Hotchin, a groom employed at Jones' Golden Age Hotel, was packing bottles on Friday, 12th inst., when he fell, and a broken bottle inflicted a severe gash on his right hand, severing several arteries. Dr. A. G. Jackson rendered the necessary surgical aid.

In connection with the movement initiated last week at Beaufort with a view to forming a town brass band, delegates from the Beaufort Brass Band met the committee appointed by the public meeting on Thursday evening, at the Mechanics' Institute (Mr Sinclair presiding), and Mr L. Jaensch conveyed the resolutions agreed to by the band, viz.—"That the assets be handed over for a period of two years, and at the end of that time, if the band is in a thoroughly live condition, the assets to become the absolute property of the Beaufort Town Band. All the earnings to be placed into the funds of the Beaufort Town Band." For a little time, Mr Jaensch said, the members did not mind paying sixpence a week, but if the new band went on well, the committee should be only too glad to let the playing members down as lightly as possible. Rather a warm discussion ensued, and the band members were strongly urged to show a better spirit towards the townspeople by handing over their assets unreservedly. The band delegates, after a consultation, agreed to do this, provided the same trustees as the band now had, viz., Dr. Eadie and Messrs Wotherspoon and E. W. Hughes, were appointed. Dr. Eadie, president of the band, conveyed this intimation, and also stated that the band had thought fit to recognise their secretary's services for 18 months by voting him a bonus of £5 5s. There was a balance of £8 5s, with instruments, etc., to hand over. The offer was accepted, on the motion of Mr Eastwood, seconded by Mr W. J. Stevenson; the mover congratulating the band on the public spirit shown by the delegates, which augured well for the future success of the town band. The chairman thanked the band, and Dr. Eadie, in turn, thanked Mr Sinclair. The committee then met (Mr Sinclair having to leave, Mr Eastwood was voted to the chair), and it was resolved to invite applications through Melbourne papers for a resident bandmaster, applicants to state remuneration required and occupation; returnable on or before 1st February. The secretary was also instructed to invite applications locally for the position of secretary; applicants to state salary required. It was decided to solicit a donation from the Shire Council. The following collectors were appointed; sixpenny contributions weekly being the limit:—Messrs Wotherspoon and Hughes, district; Messrs Cougle and Stevenson, west of Livingstone street; Messrs Cochran and Eastwood, Neill-street north; Messrs Menzies and Parker, east side of Lawrence-street; Messrs Sinclair and Loft, south side of Neill-street. The committee arranged to meet on Monday night, 5th February.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Athletic Club was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Tuesday evening, the president (Mr H. M. Stuart) in the chair, and ten members present. The secretary submitted a balance-sheet for the past year, the receipts amounting to £212 5s 2d, and the expenditure to £167 17s 11d, thus leaving a credit balance of £44 7s 3d. Mr John Humphreys reported having examined the books and accounts of the club, and found the same correct and well kept by the secretary, Mr Parker, and very satisfactory.—Received and adopted. The secretary laid upon the table a list of members and donors, showing the amount given by each subscriber, and totalling £34 12s 6d, which was £2 more than last year and a record in the history of the club. Mr Donald Stewart had also promised to increase his subscription for this year from 10s to £5 if the agricultural show were held in the Park this year. The following accounts were passed for payment:—J. Humphreys, audit fee, £1 1s; A. Parker, advertising, 3s 6d. Mr E. W. Hughes mooted the question of a bonus to the secretary, who said that owing to the minute on the books that no bonus be passed unless notice of motion was given, it was impossiblet to deal with it unless at a special meeting, and preferred that this should not be called. Mr Huges then gave notice to move at the next meeting of the club (probably in October) that the services of the secretary be recognised. Mr Hughes also proposed that a hearty vote of thanks be tendered to the president for the very satisfactory manner in which he had carried out his duties, remarking that he always felt with Mr Stuart at the head of affairs the club would be a success. Mr Loft seconded the motion, and eulogised the president's work in opposing the agricultural show being held in the Park. Mr Stuart returned thanks at considerable length, and made similar utterances to those previously reported. He also spoke in opposition to the luncheon booth-holder charging for hot water, maintaining that it would affect the gate receipts and give the club a bad name. Mr J. R. Hughes, the booth-holder in question, said he had charged a small silver coin for hot water during the past four years, as was done at Ararat, Stawell, and Burrumbeet, and maintained that as he paid for his booth he had a perfect right to make the charge, and that the public could not expect a caterer to supply hot water for nothing. Several members justified Mr Hughes; Mr Loft considering that as he had to pay for everything he was blameless. The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chair.

A fire started from the railway line, about a mile and a half from the Trawalla railway station, on the Burrumbeet side, on Thursday afternoon, and burnt across to the Weatherboard, through the Lanei-Kal-Kal Estate, destroying about 100 acres of grass. A telephone message was sent to Beaufort for assistance, and about a dozen members of the bush fire brigade travelled down to Trawalla with their fire-cart, but ascertained that the fire had been extinguished. It is not known how it originated.

Mining News.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, 6th inst.:—Last Chance, 4 oz. 10 dwt.; Williamson's party, 8 oz. 17 wt. 16 gr.; Sam Slick Amalgamated Co.—Jaensch and party, 43 oz. 14 dwt. 6 wt.; Morris and party, 24 oz. 9 dwt. 12 gr.; Adamthwaite and party, 3 oz. 19 dwt.; Sitting Hen, 4 oz. 11 wt. 6 gr.; sundries, 10 oz.

Unless rain shortly falls Adamthwaite and party will have to discontinue puddling. Rutherford and party, having obtained good prospects a little lower down, are sinking; whilst Thompson and party, higher up, but on the opposite side of the railway line, are also sinking in Ingram's paddock.

Sam Slick Amalgamated Co., Beaufort—Company sunk and timbered shaft to 100ft.; now in black clay. Jaensch and party—Driving north off main east in barren wash. Blocking back S.E. with good returns. Yield, 41 oz. 6 gr. Morris and party—Blocking up No. 2 shoot in good dirt. Yield, 28 oz. 4½ dwt. Saddleir and party—Driving in wash with little gold. Yield, 1 oz. 5½ dwts. Full yield, 70 oz. 10½ dwt.

Sons of Freedom Junction, Raglan.—No. 1 rise: South off east extended to 56ft; wash loose and troublesome; prospects irregular; forced tubes up into drift near face, good stream water, making ground lighter to work; pumps 10½ strokes.

Our Town and District.

(Reprinted from the "Beaufort Chronicle," of Saturday, April 13th, 1872.)

In these go-ahead times it is no new thing for writers in the public press to be able to say that the scenes of their labors, were, ten, twelve, or twenty years ago, uninhabited by civilised races, but were mere forests or wildernesses untenanted save by tribes of wandering savages, who roamed from place to place calling no man master, lords of all they surveyed, and in happy ignorance of the very existence of the pale-faced men who were soon to over-run and occupy their territory. Such was the case, not much further back than the longest period we have mentioned, with the locality where the present remarks are written—which, by the way, we may say, are penned for the information of such visitors to the World's Fair of 1872 as may be actuated by a laudable curiosity to see where their Australian cousins are located, what they have been doing, how they are getting along at present, and what are their prospects for the future. We may not hope, with our humble hebdomadal, to "catch the eye of the public" so readily as our big contemporaries of the big towns and cities in the colony, but we may, perchance, be able to show that though the Beaufort district cannot yet be likened to the huge spreading tree with numerous branches and laden with tempting fruit, yet we have here all the elements necessary to make it in future years a worthy compeer of the most flourishing and populous communities in Victoria. Our tree (to continue the figure) has been well planted, and all its surroundings point to the conclusion that it will yet be one of the "kings of the forest."

The precursors of the population hereabout were (as we need hardly say to those of our readers who have taken any interest in the progress of Australia) the squatters—men who, though seldom possessed of much capital, were of the right sort to lay the foundation of a colony, full of energy and courage, and with a firm faith in the capabilities and destiny of the immense tract of country out of which they were determined to carve their fortunes, and which must, in the ordinary course of events, become the brightest jewel in the British Crown. Colin Campbell, Esq., of Buangor Station, was one of the first to explore this region, and in common with all the pioneers of the colony ran great risks and had more than one narrow escape, in the earlier years of his settlement, from the aboriginals, many tribes of whom were both numerous and warlike. The whole of the Beaufort district was then comprised in his sheep run; but other squatters were soon attracted by the fine grazing lands around, among them Messrs Robert and John Simpson, Alexander Russell, and others. Subsequent settlement by gold diggers and farmers considerably reduced the areas held by the squatters for grazing purposes, but at the present time the holdings of the sheepfarmers (as the whilom squatters are more correctly termed) comprise some of the best, and best-managed in the colony. It may be mentioned here as confirming this statement, that the wool produced at one of them (Mr William Lewis's, Stoneleigh) realised the top price at the last sales in London, namely, 3s 6d per lb.

The following are the names of the principal sheepfarmers, and their stations, in the district:—Hon. Robert Simpson, M.L.C., Langi-Kal-Kal; John Simpson, Esq., J.P., Trawalla; J. and D. Affleck, Lillirie; William Lewis, Esq., Stoneleigh; J. and W. Adams, St. Enoch's; G. and F. Beggs, Eurambeen and Mount Cole; Colin Campbell, Esq., Buangor. Most of these gentlemen have purchased nearly the whole of the many thousands of acres they respectively occupy, and the balance of their runs is held under grazing licenses from the Crown.

The township of Beaufort is situated on an extensive flat about ten miles east of the nearest spur of the Pyrenees ranges, a long stretch of which, including Mount Cole and Mount Mistake, is plainly visible from the town, forming a background of noble and picturesque proportions. Northward, and in close proximity to Beaufort, is a steep wooded range, whilst south range and plain alternate for about a dozen miles, when extensive basaltic plains begin, and continue with little variation to the coast. Altogether we have no reason to complain of monotonous scenery, though we cannot boast of a river or even a creek of respectable width or depth. The town, however, has a good reservoir, constructed by the Government and now vested under the control of the local governing body, the Shire Council of Ripon. We are distant from the metropolis 124 miles, from Ballarat (the "Queen of the Goldfields"), 28; from Ararat, (one of the prettiest and healthiest towns in Victoria) 28; from Talbot (the scene of the celebrated Back Creek rush where so many diggers made their "piles," numbers of whom were afterwards lost on the voyage home in the Royal Charter, 1859), 30; from Carngham, 16; Smythesdale, 24. In all these localities very large quantities of gold have been won, and it is therefore not surprising considering the geographical position of this place—in the very heart of an auriferous country—that such should have been the case here. The first spot in this neighborhood occupied by diggers was the Yamholes Hill, where excellent fortune attended the operations of the prospectors, but after they had worked for about two years a letter published by one of them in the Melbourne "Argus" drew so much attention to the prospects of the district that population immediately began to flow in this direction. But it was not till 1855 that the immense stampede hitherwards known as the Fiery Creek rush took place, which, when the climax was reached, numbered between 50,000 and 60,000 souls. The spot whereon the township stands was then a pretty, nicely-timbered flat, but its aspect was quickly changed by the miners. Browsing flocks gave place to crowds of eager gold-seekers, and o'er hill o'er dale the sounds by day were those of the axe, pick, or hammer; whilst by night the effect of thousands of twinkling lights in the tents of the diggers, the discharge of fire-arms, and the howling of innumerable dogs was something calculated to excite and astonish the "new chums" who, fresh from the newly-arrived ships, hurried up to the latest El Dorado to see what fortune had in store for them. Thousands upon thousands of ounces of the precious metal were unearthed at depths varying from 1 to 60 feet, and the consequences of so much suddenly accumulated wealth (as may be readily imagined) were not always with in the category of things orderly and sober. The vendors of grog—yclept shanty-keepers—did a roaring trade from rosy morn till dewy eve—Sunday included, for the police were powerless in such a multitude—and many of these made immense sums in their "peculiar" way. But a rush, as a rule, is an evanescent thing, and so as the shallower ground was stripped of its treasure, and it became apparent that the gold must be looked for deeper, and with more expensive machinery than comprised the outfit of the primitive diggers, population fell off, the process being considerably hastened by rushes to other parts of the colony. Still, of the 1500 forming the present population of Beaufort, and adjacent gullies, a good number partook of the varying fortunes of the old Fiery Creek rush, and being either in business or in some good paying "claim," settled down quietly, convinced that they might go further and fare worse, as, indeed, was the case with many who were not satisfied with moderate returns, but left, and got less elsewhere. The official gold-mining statistics give the number of miners now in the Raglan division (of which this town is the centre) as 630, 910 of whom are set down as Chinese. Most of the miners are working in small parties in the adjoining localities; in only two or three instances are larger combinations formed for working ground by steam machinery. Many golden leads, or gutters, remain untouched at the deeper levels, and will require powerful engines and pumping machinery erected thereon ere their valuable contents can be brought to light. The general trend of these leads is the plains eastward, in the direction of Ballarat, while the direction of the renowned deep leads of the last-named place is to meet those from Beaufort, so that, some day, perhaps before the next decade brings round another great exhibition, there will certainly be an immense population in proximity to the scene of the original rush, and scattered on the plains under which have flowed the ancient river-beds, now charged with the "yellow dross" for which most people have such an intense admiration. The work of sinking shafts here will be of a more protracted character, in consequence of one or more layers of basaltic rock having to be pierced; heavy wet drifts of fine sand have also to be contended against by deep-sinkers in our locality;—all obstacles requiring time and money to conquer. But the development of these gutters, when their turn comes, is as sure as that the sun will rise to-morrow morning, for the difficulties to be encountered are none of them of a nature beyond the skill of Victorian miners and the capabilities of Victorian machinery, and in neither particular has this colony been surpassed in any part of the world. Of quartz reefs, the original depository of the gold now found in the gutters, every part of the district has plenty. East, west, north, and south, they crop out of hill and plain, some promising-looking, others of that dead-white, laminated appearance, so rarely indicative of permanently-payable gold; but not one of them has been fairly tried. The fact is to be accounted for in three ways:—1. The absence of gold in the stone near the surface, and consequently of encouragement to the class of prospectors who have been the means of opening reefs in other localities. 2. The entire ignorance of quartz mining on the part of the diggers forming the bulk of the population. 3. The expense and difficulty generally attendant upon quartz prospecting under the two conditions stated. But, though we have said not a single lode has been fairly tried, it must not be supposed efforts have not been made to open our reefs. The work, however, yet done has all been at comparatively high levels, in view of which fact, and with the experience of tried reefing localities before us, our remark is fully warranted. At Pleasant Creek, 48 miles west, a depth of 850 feet has been attained; at Clunes, 30 miles east, there is a shaft 900 feet deep; at Ballarat, 500 feet has been reached; south, at Smythesdale, 400 feet. Bearing these items in mind, and considering that in the Beaufort district—the centre of the rich goldfields named—very little prospecting has been done below 70 feet, there is every reason for believing that the real nature of our quartz will not be known until the miners penetrate still further into the bowels of the land. That its nature will be remunerative we are compelled by common sense and simple logic to believe, the now generally established rule being that the greater the depth the richer the stone. A few miners are now working a reef at Waterloo, 5 miles from Beaufort, which has yielded half-an-ounce of gold per ton from a solid reef at 65 feet. Upon this reef the hopes of those who would like to see our mining resources properly developed are largely centred, but neither this nor any other reef hereabout can be said to have been fairly tried until hundreds instead of tens of feet have been sunk. Near the Richmond is a reef formerly worked (after a fashion) by a large company of scrip-holders known as the Sheet Anchor Quartz Mining Company, and which commenced principally upon the faith of a few good returns obtained by a co-operative party some time previously on the same lode. The Sheet Anchor Company set to work in a most expensive way, erected splendid machinery and buildings, and put on a lot of men; the directors (from Clunes) visited the claim, and reported, regularly; there was an engine-christening, and champagne, and inflated talk; cottages were erected in the locality of the mine, and things generally would have been very pleasant had only the quartz got out given an ounce of gold per ton. But about 5 dwt. only was the return; and after a very short interval the entire concern was wound up, the shareholders, with curses not loud but deep, declaring their opinion that the mine was a "duffer." Now, it is evident that had the party begun in an economical way by erecting a small battery and crushing the poor stone—which would have more than paid expenses—while keeping men sinking and opening out deeper levels, their chances of success would have been wonderfully heightened; and at the worst they could have retired, after getting down as far as practicable with their capital, without being a penny out of pocket. So far as can be judged, the present party have more frugal notions, and will not readily abandon ground which has given results so encouraging. These remarks sufficiently indicate our mining prospects, and we think it will be conceded that they are eminently satisfactory. To be sure, the bird is not yet in the hand, but the prize must fall into the hands of the present generation, if it will exercise ordinary foresight and enterprise.

LOCAL MEMORANDA.

The Shire of Ripon, of which Beaufort is the chief town, includes a portion of the counties of Ripon and Grenville, and the electoral districts of Ripon, Hampden, and Grenville. From a simple road district its growing wealth and importance advanced it to the dignity of a shire in 1863, and it now stands the fifth on the list of Victorian shires. Its area is 540 square miles; ne. annual value of rateable property, £61,550; revenue, £18,000; rate, 1s in the pound, £3077. There are two tolls, which are shared in by the adjoining shires of Ballarat and Lexton respectively, the proportion of Ripon shire's revenue from them is £550 annually. There are 1300 ratepayers on the rate book, and the total population of the shire is 6000. The shire is divided into North, East, and West ridings, and each riding returns three members:—North Riding—Messrs John Simson, Joel Tompkins, and John Wotherspoon; East Riding—Messrs C. L. Forrest, James Grieg, and T. R. Oddie; West Riding—Messrs Hugh Arthur, Hugh Cushing, and William Lewis. Cr. Forrest is president and a J.P. by virtue of his office. The shire officers are—Mr D. G. Stewart, secretary and treasurer; Mr W. R. Nicoll, valuer and collector; Mr H. H. Jackson, engineer; Mr W. E. Nickols, revenue inspector; Mr J. W. Browne, local auditor. The administration of justice is conducted by Mr P. C. Crespigny, stipendiary magistrate, and Messrs John Simson, George Beggs, William Lewis, W. A. Jennings, and H. D. Croker, justices of the peace. The police court is a commodious brick structure, with offices for the clerk of courts (Mr Augustus Poeppell), the justices, and the judge of the County Court and Court of Mines (his Honor Judge Cope). Our police force is limited to three—Sergeant Woods and Constables O'Dowd and Griffin. With all the provision for preserving sacred the majesty of the law, litigants have only one lawyer to whom they can conveniently resort when they require professional advice, Mr H. J. Humpage. Drs. Croker and Johnston took after our bodily ailments, which as the district is healthy, are not remarkable for number or virulence. (A wag at our elbow suggests that here is the proper place to introduce the undertakers and the exton, but we have sternly subdued him). We have very flourishing branches of the Manchester Unity of Oddfellows and Order of Rechabites, each numbering about 50 members; medical officers, the gentlemen above-named. The officers of the Loyal Beaufort Lodge are—John Robertson, G.M.; Joseph Watson, N.G.; Alfred Graves, V.G.; J. W. Harris, secretary; D. Troy, treasurer. Of the Progress Tent, I.O.R., the Chief Ruler is John Onyons; Deputy Ruler, Henry Heathershaw; Past Chief Ruler, William Stevens; Writing Steward, John A. C. Wilson; Money Steward, William Reid Nicoll; Levite, Archibald McKeith; Guardian, Edward Carter; treasurer, J. W. Ingram. The Beaufort Agricultural Society was started in 1869, and holds an annual exhibition of grain, roots, dairy produce, fruits, flowers, vegetables, colonial wines, poultry, horses, cattle, swine, implements, &c. Its last show was held in March of this year, when over £100 was awarded for cash prizes; the prize wheat was a splendid sample, weighing 68lb. per bushel. The society has an able and influential president in Mr John Simson, of Trawalla Station; Messrs Hugh Arthur and Stephen Chapman are vice-presidents, Mr William Gunn honorary treasurer, and Mr Alexander Cumming secretary. The society holds a reserved piece of land, three acres in extent, all close-fenced, and fitted in the most complete manner for the purposes of the association. The town has five places of worship, namely, Episcopalian, Rev. John Onyons, minister; Roman Catholic, Rev. Father Hogan; Presbyterian, Rev. Alexander Adam; Primitive Methodist, Rev. Henry Heathershaw; Baptist, Rev. W. C. M. Harvey. The Anglican and Presbyterian Churches are built on pleasant eminences commanding good views of the town and suburbs; the first-named is of brick, the others are wood. The common school is a stone building, complete and comfortable in all its arrangements. Here, the excellent programme of the Government Board of Education is carried out by Mr John Grenfell, head teacher, with the aid of Miss Grant in the division set apart for girls; the school as it now is cost about a thousand pounds, which was paid by local subscription and Government subsidy. We have three private schools—Mrs Casey's, Mrs and Miss Tempest's, and Mr Henry Pennell's. All are well attended, but the common school, of course, has a large majority. Of stores, the principal are those of Wotherspoon Bros. & Co. (an extensive place of brick, recently erected, and in a style that would do no discredit to any town in the old country) and William Gunn; in both these establishments almost everything required to eat, drink, or wear can be procured. Besides these, Messrs William Schlicht, William Stokes Smith, Thomas Hodgson, and John Johnston are in the general storekeeping line. There is a fair proportion of other kinds of shops, but the publicans, it must be confessed, are somewhat in excess of the requirements of the population; Mr Jeremiah Smith's, the Golden Age Hotel, is one of the finest and most complete hostelries out of Melbourne; attached to it is a large hall used as a theatre and for public assemblies. The Bank of Victoria has a branch here, under the management of Mr W. A. Jennings. The Shire Hall is a neat but by no means imposing edifice, but a new one, on a scale commensurate with the wealth and importance of the shire, is in contemplation. New post and telegraph offices, of brick, have just been finished, and Mr Thomas Lewis, the officer in charge of the present station, will shortly move into the new building. Messrs Thomas and Too are the owners of complete steam flour mills, built of brick, and are kept busily employed. Mr Phillips is the local manufacturer of nut-brown ale, and Messrs Harris and Troy have steam mills for oat-crushing and chaff-cutting. Cobb and Co., whose names as coach proprietors have reached most civilised places, are the conveyers of our precious persons when we want to travel, and of her Majesty's mails, both of which functions the company perform smartly and efficiently. King Cobb, however, will have to abdicate in a few months, for a line of railway is to be built from Ballarat to Ararat, which will pass through Beaufort; the final surveys are in progress, and tenders for a part of the work (which is purely a Government one) will be called in a few days. The railway once made, and with new roads and improved old roads, an influx of produce will set in to Beaufort, for transit to the large markets, which will contribute in no small degree to the advancement of the town and district.

(Continued on fourth page.)

SPRAINED ANKLE, STIFF NECK, LAME SHOULDER.

These are three common ailments for which Chamberlain's Pain Balm is especially valuable. If promptly applied it will save you time, money, and suffering when troubled with any one of these ailments. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Beaufort Agricultural Society.

A special general meeting of the above Society was held at the Shire Hall on Saturday afternoon. Present—Messrs. D. R. Hannah (president), J. Eastwood, D. F. Troy, S. West, E. H. Welsh, G. Topper, R. A. D. Sinclair, D. Stewart, G. Lewis, W. C. Jones, W. H. Halpin, A. Parker, P. Cushing.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

Application from D. F. Troy for position of secretary at a salary of £20 per annum, and, if successful, promising to exert all his energy in making the forthcoming show a success, stating his office is centrally situated, and he had every convenience for carrying out the work and canvassing.—The president stated that this was the only application received. Mr Troy having left the room, Mr Stewart moved that Mr Troy be appointed secretary to the society, and thought he would make a very good secretary. Seconded by Mr Eastwood, who believed Mr Troy would be the right man in the right place. He thought they all realised that the new secretary had a considerable amount of work ahead of him, and the society certainly wanted to get the best man they could for the position. The motion was carried. Mr Troy having returned, the president said he had much pleasure in conveying to him that he had been elected secretary of the society. Although there had been no ballot for it, Mr Troy's being the only application, he believed he was right in saying that had there been competitiors Mr Troy would have been elected. He (Mr Hannah) had no personal interest to serve, but believed Mr Troy to be the right man in the right place. There was hard work ahead of him, the society being at a low ebb, and would require working up. Mr Troy had a motor bike, and if he put as much interest into his work as an officer as he had done in the past as a member, he (Mr Hannah) had no doubt but that he would be successful.

Mr Troy said it gave him great pleasure to accept the position, and to thank them for his appointment. He would do his best for the society. He recognised that it was at very low water, and that unless a big effort was made it would probably fall through altogether. If the members worked with him, he promised to do his very best, and in saying that meant it, and would try to bring it to a successful issue. He was satisfied in saying that if it was not a success this year it never would be. He thanked them for electing him to the position.

From J. M. Carroll, secretary Shire of Ripon, intimating that the council had decided to allow the next show by the Beaufort Agricultural Society to be held in the Park grounds as the society desires, also that 10 per cent. of the gate receipts is payable to the council, and that the society will be required to deposit the sum of £30 with the council before entering, as a guarantee against injury to the park, and that the grounds will be left in a like condition as they were upon the

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

"I can sincerely recommend Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy to all who are attacked with bowel complaints," writes Mr George Adams, of Albury, N.S.W., "for it is a wonderful medicine, and does all that is claimed for it. Luckily, when out in the country a few days ago, I had a bottle with me, for I met a friend doubled nearly in two with colic. I only gave him one dose, yet it affected an immediate cure. I always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy by me." For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

A SEARCH WARRANT.

Search where you will, it is impossible to find a better or more reliable medicine for stomach, liver, or bowel disorders than Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. During the past few years they have restored hundreds of sickly people to health and will do as much for you. We urge every sufferer from Loss of Appetite, Insomnia, Nervousness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, or Biliousness to give them a trial. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

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The Gunmaker of Moscow.

By Sylvanus Cobb, Junr.

PART 10.

CHAPTER XIII Continued.

"You have not been very punctual of late, father," the latter said, also trying to conceal his real feelings.

"No, no," returned Savotano in a perplexed manner; "I admit it. But the fact is I have been called away. Let's see. I have not been here since the evening on which I found a stranger sitting by your side while you were asleep."

"Who was the stranger?"

"I don't know. I think I never saw him before. He was a good looking young man. Perhaps he was some relative of yours?"

This downright falsehood, so bold and flagrant, astonished even the count, for he knew the conversation which the priest had held with Ruric on that occasion, and, quick as lightning, too, went the thought to the sick man's mind that this was to hide the probability of his being suspected in connection with Ruric's disappearance.

"I thought you knew that man," the count said, looking the priest sharply in the face.

"No. I may have seen him before, but I did not surely recognize him then. I asked him why he was here, but he would not answer me save by urging me to silence. Who was he, my son?"

The count was at first inclined not to answer, but he thought better of it and finally told the priest that it was Ruric Nevel. The villain seemed much surprised at this and professed to wonder why the fellow should come to that place. Urzen, who knew nothing of the falsehood which rested under all this questioning, went on and explained the nature of Ruric's mission and its result. And thereupon Savotano expressed a wondrous degree of joy and gratification, and he even presumed to bless God that such a reconciliation had taken place.

"And now," the priest resumed, after this matter had been disposed of, "how happened this sudden change in your disease, my son? The doctors thought you dying when I was here last."

"Yes, I know," answered the count, still hiding the deep disgust that moved within him; "but a new physician was called in, and he prescribed a new medicine. He said the medicine I had been taking was unsuited to my case, and so he gave me new. You can see the result."

"Yes, I see," was the reply, "and as you seem to have very good company I'll take my leave. I have several calls to make tonight."

The count made no reply to this, and as the priest found that he was not urged to remain he arose at once. He stopped twice before he reached the door, but in neither case did he speak. As soon as he gained the street he turned toward the upper part of the city, and he stopped not until he had reached the palace of the Duke of Tula. The old porter admitted him without question, and he made his way at once to the hall, where he inquired for the duke. One of the servants went in search of his master, and when he returned he bade the priest follow him.

The duke was in his private room, and as soon as the servant had withdrawn he bade his visitor take a seat.

"Now, Savotano, how is it?" he asked. "Have you seen the count?"

"Aye; I am from there now. By all that's bad, my lord, the villain is gaining!"

"Gaining?" repeated Olga, with surprise. "But you assured me he was well nigh gone."

"So he was, so he was. But he is recovering now."

"But how is it?"

"Why, he tells me he had a new physician and that the old medicine was all condemned and an entire new course prescribed."

"And under this new treatment he is recovering, eh?"

"Yes."

"Well, have you not taken some measures to fix this new medicine? By the gods, Savotano, you must not let him slip now!"

"Ah, my lord, I have only told you how he explained the matter. I have another explanation."

"What is it, sir priest?"

"Why, they simply know that some one has attempted to poison the count."

"Ha! Did they say anything?"

"No; there was no need. I know that the medicine he was taking before was the right kind of medicine, so far as it came from the hands of the surgeon. And then there is another thing—the count must have had some powerful antidote on purpose for the poison."

"How do you know that?"

"Simply because he would not have now been alive had not such been the case. You may be sure, my lord, that they know poison has been administered. They have discovered it in some way and taken the most effective and speedy method to overcome it. I know this."

"And do you think they suspect you?" the duke asked, with some show of uneasiness.

"I don't know; but I fear they do. However, that amounts to nothing—only to prevent me from working any further at present in the same direction. I have not laid myself open to detection in any way. By heavens, 'tis too bad! In four and twenty hours more he would have been a dead man."

"Then you know when the discovery was made?"

"Yes, on the afternoon before Ruric Nevel was captured. I was there just before night, and the gunmaker was then there, and I noticed that the vials were gone from the table, though I gave no signs then of having noticed it. They had even then commenced some treatment for his cure, for I could see that the appearance of his skin had changed. You must not blame me."

"I do not, Savotano; but there may be some way left yet."

"Oh, yes; there are a hundred ways in which we can dispose of him. But I may find some way yet before he gets out."

"Look ye," the duke said after a short pondering over his own thoughts; "you must watch every chance. Something may turn up in our favor. You may find some opportunity to finish him yet. I wish you could."

"I will do all I can, be sure of that. I shall watch narrowly. And, now, about the other one. Young Nevel is safe and can be disposed of at any moment. I have let him live thus far because I had no orders otherwise."

"Aye; that was right," replied Olga. And as he did so he arose and commenced to pace the room. The priest followed him with his eyes, but said nothing. At length the duke stopped and looked Savotano in the face.

"It would not be a difficult case to kill him," he uttered in a low whisper.

"Not at all. Nothing could be more easy."

"And could detection ensue?"

"In no possible way."

"Then"—

"Listen," spoke the humpback as Olga hesitated. "I strongly suspect that 'twas this same gunmaker that led to the investigation of that medicine, and if it was he then you will be more quickly suspected than I shall."

"Ha! Why think ye so?"

"Because he is a fellow of wondrous wit and intelligence and can see without being told. He has had several conferences here, and it was from here that he went direct to the count's residence. He knows by this time why the duel was hatched up, and if he has half the mind I give him credit for he will know that you are at the bottom of the poisoning business. I am sure of this."

"By heavens, you are right, Savotano! Let him die!"

"I had thought myself that would be the best way, for if he were at large you would not be safe."

"You can have him killed without noise or disturbance?"

"I think so," replied the priest, with a wicked smile. "At all events, his noise would not hurt any one, for he is rather too far away from the world to make himself heard."

"Where is he?"

"Why, where you recommended—in the farthest vault beneath your old bathing house, and that is a place where he cannot be readily found."

"And what disposition can you make of the body after the work is done?"

"Why, that is simple. It can be hidden in the old conduit. You know, the conduit still exists there, and probably in some places between there and the river it is perfect, but near the building it is all in ruins. The body can be hidden so far in that no stench can come from it in summer time even to those in the vault itself. So, you see, that is easy."

"Then let the work be done at once—say tonight."

"Tomorrow night, my lord, will do as well, for I am engaged tonight."

"Very well; let it be tomorrow night. But, mind, this is settled. There is no more question about this affair. When I see you again, I trust you will have no reason to offer why Ruric Nevel has not been disposed of."

"You need have no fears on that head, my lord. You may consider that the gunmaker is dead."

"Right! So let it be."

And thus did the wicked duke dispose of Ruric Nevel.

Again Olga took a turn across the room, and when he stopped there was a dark cloud upon his brow.

"Savotano," he said, "there is one more man whom I at least would be assured is not in my way. I mean that infernal monk."

"I saw him this morning, my lord, and I am sure he is watching me. And he is not alone. He has others with him. I have been followed, and one of my men—the one who entrapped Nevel—told me not two hours ago that he knew his steps had been followed."

"And do you think this monk is at the bottom of it?" asked the duke, with some uneasiness.

"I know it, for I have seen him when I knew he was watching me."

"Then why have you not got him out of the way?"

"Aha!" uttered the priest, with a dubious shake of the head. "We cannot always do as we would. But he shall not live long, if I can help him off, and I think the opportunity may offer itself."

"He is a bold fellow. Why, I found him only yesterday in my own palace—in the chamber of the countess."

"Ha! And could you not have disposed of him then?"

"Not well. It was in broad day, and people were about. But if I catch him here again my sword shall find his heart. I have given him legal warning. 'But,' continued the duke after some further thought, 'you must be careful in your dealings with him. He may have some organized band always about him."

"I will be caught in no trap," returned the priest confidently. "He shall find that I can be as keen as he can. But it is very strange"—

"What is strange?" asked Olga, starting, for he, too, had been thinking of a very strange thing.

"Why, that this black monk should turn up here in Moscow so suddenly and commence, the first thing, to dog my footsteps and hang about your palace."

"Aye," responded Olga, "and the same thought was in my mind when you spoke. But never mind; he shall not escape me if he presumes much more. By heavens, they shall know that the Duke of Tula is not to be trifled with. There is but one power in Moscow above mine, and that is the emperor himself, and I may say that even he is not above me. He cannot get along without me. Does anything turn up to puzzle him, he sends straightway for me."

"Then use your power for your own good, my lord."

"I will. Fear not for me on that score."

At this juncture the priest arose to take his leave.

"You have your instructions," said Olga.

"I remember them well, my lord, and they shall be carried out to the letter."

"And when done let me know."

"I will obey."

And once more the misshapen priest was in the street and the duke was alone.

"Ah, my lord," muttered the pliant tool to himself as he walked thoughtfully along, "you may be a little too confident of your own power. I have known such things in Russia."

CHAPTER XIV.

THE MYSTIC TRIBUNAL.

Away back of the old Cathedral of Moscow and in a narrow, dark court which was overlooked by the towers of the giant edifice stood a curiously constructed stone building, which, though not connected bodily with the cathedral, yet seemed to belong to it. It was low and broad, with a flat, tiled roof and without a visible window. Within one of the apartments of this building—an apartment away down in the bowels of the earth, where the light of day never came—were seated six men. The room was of fair size, and the floor, the walls and the ceiling were of dark stone. Wooden benches were arranged about the place, and there were some other articles of furniture there, too—strange contrivances they were and fashioned after various shapes and patterns. But of that anon. The place was lighted by a large hanging lamp which had just power enough to make the room gloomy and dismal. The six men sat about a table on which were a book and sword, and the most prominent man there was Vladimir, the monk.

And Vladimir alone exposed his face. All the rest wore black masks, their robes being of the same melancholy hue. They sat there silent as death, Vladimir gazing down upon the table and the other five gazing fixedly upon him. They were stout men, all of them, and they bore themselves toward Vladimir as bears a servant to his acknowledged master.

"The hour is waxing late," said Vladimir at length, looking up from the table. His voice sounded in that place like the echo of a tomb. It was low and hollow, and the others started as they heard it.

"There's time yet to spare, master," replied one who sat next the monk.

"I trust we shall not be disappointed," said Vladimir at the expiration of a few moments more.

To this no answer was returned.

At length there came a dull echo from overhead, and the six dark sitters started up to listen. The sound grew louder, and soon it sent down into that dismal chamber the notes of coming footsteps. In a few moments more the heavy iron door creaked upon its hinges, and three men entered, and soon behind them came three more. Those who came in advance were two of them leading the third as a prisoner. And so it was with those behind. The iron door creaked again, and when the heavy bolts had been shoved into their sockets the two prisoners were led forward.

"Master," spoke one of the newcomers, "we have brought the prisoners—two of them—as you commanded."

"It is well," said Vladimir. "Let them be brought before us."

As the two men are brought to where the light can strike upon their faces we see the two guides who conducted Ruric Nevel to his place of confinement. One of them was he who met Ruric in the street, and the other is the one who guided him into the old bathhouse with the lantern in his hand. They shuddered fearfully as they gazed around upon the dismal scene, and their looks plainly showed that they knew not why they had been brought thither.

"Lesko Totma!" pronounced Vladimir.

The first of the prisoners—he who had met Ruric in the street—started as he heard that name and tried to speak.

"Are you the man?" asked the monk, looking into his face.

"Yes, holy father," the wretch tremblingly replied.

"Then stand you here in front of me."

The fellow was moved up in front of the table, and surprise and fear seemed to be struggling for the mastery over him, for he recognized now the strange monk about whom he had probably heard so much.

"Lesko Totma," said Vladimir low and slowly, "you have been seen much in the company of a hump-backed priest named Savotano. You know such a priest, do you not?"

The man hesitated. He gazed furtively about him and trembled more than before.

"Answer me!"

"Yes, sir; I know him."

"And now, sir, be sure that you answer me directly and truly. Do you know a young gunmaker named Ruric Nevel?"

The fellow started with a perceptible quake as this question was asked, but he seemed to have been prepared for it, for his answer was direct.

"No, sir; I do not."

"Ha! Beware! Think well before you speak."

"If you mean the man who fought the duel with the Count Damonoff, then I have heard of him, but I do not know that I ever saw him."

"Then you are sure of this?"

"Of course I am."

"Frederic Viska!"

The second prisoner now came forward. He was a few years younger than his companion, though somewhat larger and evidently more bold. Totma was conducted out of the apartment as Viska came forward.

"You, too, have been in the company of this priest, Savotano, have you not?" the monk asked.

"I know him," the fellow replied, with a slight touch of defiance in his tone. He had not surely looked about him to see those strange contrivances by which he was surrounded, or he would not have ventured such a tone.

"And you have been some in his company?"

"Perhaps so."

"Very well. And, now, do you not also know Ruric Nevel?"

"I have seen him, too, sir."

"And now can you tell me where he is at this present time?"

"No," was the answer, short and quick.

"Beware! If you have any regard for your own welfare, you will answer me truly. Where is Ruric Nevel?"

"I tell you I know nothing about him—nothing at all."

"And of this you are sure?"

"Who are you that assume to question me thus? I know you not."

Viska spoke this in a tone of virtuous indignation, probably thinking that that turn might serve him.

"We will let you into the secret by and by," the monk returned, with a peculiar shake of the head. "But I will ask you once more, do you know where Nevel is?"

"No!"

"You need not speak quite so loud. We hear easily."

"Then don't ask me impertinent questions," retorted the prisoner.

Vladimir started half way up, and his fists were clinched, but the quick flush passed from his face, and he sat back again.

"Look ye," he said as soon as he was sure his anger would not manifest itself, "were I not sure that you know what I ask I would not question you thus. And now, once more I ask you, will you give me some clew to the whereabouts of Ruric Nevel?"

"I'll answer you once more. I know nothing about him. You must not think that this dark place and you men all dressed in black can fright men into telling a lie as it might a child."

At this point Vladimir turned to one of his men, one of those who helped bring the prisoners in, and said:

"You know this to be the man?"

"Yes, my master."

"And you have seen him in private confab with the humpbacked priest?"

"I have."

"And the other things you told me are true?"

"They are, master."

"Then let down those interpreters."

At this command two of the attendants moved to the back side of the room, where they unhooked a stout chain from the wall, and as they allowed it to slide through their hands a curious piece of machinery descended directly in front of the table. It consisted of a stout bar of iron which was suspended midway upon the chain and there rested parallel with the ceiling. Upon each end of this bar were straps of iron armed with springs and screws. At a motion from the monk the prisoner was led back till he stood directly beneath the bar, and then his arms were seized and raised up. He struggled some and cursed more, but he was soon overcome. The iron bands were passed around his wrists, and connected with these were two small cups which were slipped over the thumbs. After these had been firmly secured the chain was tightened, and the fellow's hands were raised far above his head. There were two results produced by tightening the chain. It not only tended to draw the thumbs back upon the wrists, but it also twisted the thumb, the two cups being armed with filelike teeth within and closing tightly upon the flesh.

"Now, sir," spoke Vladimir lowly and deeply, "I am going to ask these questions again, and you will do well to answer them truly. Will you tell me where Ruric Nevel is?"

"I don't know."

"Will you tell me where you saw him last?"

"I haven't seen him since he fought the duel with Damonoff."

"Beware!"

"I have not."

"Mark me, I have had you watched, and I know that you have seen Nevel within these three days. This I know, so I have no hesitation in the course I am about to pursue. Once more, where is Ruric Nevel?"

(To be continued.) 1,494

THE WORKING MAN'S INSURANCE.

IT is not unknown that the working man—the epithet being understood to have its usual restricted sense—pays excessive prices for the small quantities that he purchases of many of the necessaries and luxuries of life. Out of the long list of commodities there are few that he obtains more dearly than life insurance. The benefits accruing to the vast majority of small insurers bear very little relation to the money expended, and it does not seem altogether unfit that this fact should be made clear. It is only necessary to give some small attention to the figures published by the Industrial Assurance Companies to secure abundant evidence. These figures and the results deducible therefrom are as follows:—

Take, first, all the Industrial Companies *not* Friendly Societies; the revenue accounts give:—

Income from Premiums.	Claims.	Expenses.
£5,031,826	£2,181,851 ...	£2,221,689

The expenses are thus seen to be larger than the claims, and to amount to 44 per cent. of the premium income. That is to say out of every shilling paid by members about 5½d. is spent in maintaining an army of agents and clerks.

The figures of one colossal institution are slightly more favourable:—

Income from Premiums.	Claims.	Expenses.
£3,517,926	£1,489,204 ...	£,1,459,417

The expenses here are only 41 per cent. of the income. It is with the data supplied by this institution we shall chiefly deal; and as it is held to be the best-managed office, and the most liberal, any unfavourable comments applied to it will apply with even greater force to the others. If all those who became insurers in industrial companies maintained their policies until they became claims, it is possible that the loss would not be great. They would, however, be paying too great a price for the benefit. To illustrate this, compare the price paid per annum for £100 of insurance in industrial companies and ordinary life offices:—

Age at Entry.	Average Premium in Industrial Companies.	Average Premium in Ordinary Companies.
20	£2 12 0	£1 13 0
30	3 11 0	2 4 0
40	4 18 0	2 17 0

The industrial premium in each case is about 60 per cent. larger than the ordinary premium, and this latter is itself "loaded" to cover expenses. The privilege of paying big weekly instead of annual amounts seems dearly bought. The principal fact to be remembered is that the vast majority of policies do not become claims, but drop off for non-payment of the weekly instalments. Out of the entrants in any one year, perhaps one-ninth will become death claims, and the remaining eight-ninths will receive practically no return for their money. Of course they will be "covered" as long as their policies are in force, but the net cost of this to the Society is little more than one-third of the premiums that are paid. We have estimated that the *annual* loss to the working classes of this country in consequence of the lapsing of their policies is about £600,000. We have allowed for the amount that is expended in paying the death claims of the fortunate deceased. They have, in addition, been paying more than two millions in support of institutions, no doubt worthy in their way, but hardly essential to the common good.

There does not seem very much doubt that it would pay working-men better to put their weekly pence into the Post Office Savings Bank than to pay them to insurance companies. The irritation caused annually to some 1,500,000 people on account of the loss of their premiums must tend largely to the discouragement of thrift and forethought.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

"LA BOUQUETIERE."

Above the jars of roses white and red,
Crimson and pink, and pallid as the snow,
Scarcely inclining your proud, classic head,
You softly asked, La France or Jacqueminot?

Was it the gay carnation's ruddy glow,
Or a faint blush that tinted your fair face
In vain I try to guess—I only know
That you were charming in your queenly grace,

With lips half parted in a rippling smile,
As, stooping slightly o'er the floral stands,
You trifled with my "button-hole" a while,
Proud, may be, of the dainty little hands;

Whilst I stood wondering what you really were,
Shop-girl or Chloris in a fair disguise,
And whence inherited your regal air,
The Southern softness of your dreaming eyes.

It seemed a sacrilege the price to pay
For such a fairy bouquet, faintly sweet,
And when, unwillingly, I turned away
Into the crowded, sunlit, summer street,

And walked along Pall Mall, somehow I thought,
The fragile fern frond trembling in the wind,
Not of the flower my florin-piece had bought
But of the rose that I had left behind.

—J. B., in *The World.*

Not Up to Date.

"Lost his place as war correspondent for The Daily Whoop, I understand?"

"Yes. I believe the reason assigned was that he was not up to date in his methods. You see, he got hold of a good piece of news, and in writing it out he failed to devote 4,000 or 5,000 words to telling how he got it before stating what it was. On the contrary, he gave the news first.

Sweet Girl!

Mabel—Do you think the war will have any effect upon the price of candies?

Jack—Wouldn't be surprised if it did. They say everything'll go up.

Mabel—Then why don't you get a supply now?

Two Battleships.

He—Did you know it would cost $750,000 to work a battleship for only an hour?

She—And yet you growl about the little money it cost mother and me for a carriage the other afternoon.

Incompatible.

She—I think that Mr. Lyre must be a divorced man.

He—Why so?

She—He told me some three or four years ago that he was wedded to the truth

Wisdom.

"He is one of the wisest men that ever lived."

"What is his greatest accomplishment?"

"He can tell if a woman's hat is on straight.

ANNIE LAURIE.

Across the sea a fragment,
Blown with the spray and mist
Shoreward from rosy distances,
Where shade and shine hold tryst;
And old songs set in colorings
Of gold and amethyst.

A lamp on the horizon
Where misty curtains cling,
Lifting to clearer levels
Her sails of violet swing;
A schooner nearing the harbor—
Listen! The sailors sing:

"Maxwelton braes are bonnie,
Where early fa's the dew.
'Twas there sweet Annie Laurie
Gave me her promise true."
Oh, the rainbow lights of boyhood
Kindle my skies anew.

"Maxwelton braes are bonnie."
How sweet that old refrain!
The promises of morning
Break into bloom again,
And on the lowly roof I hear
The music of the rain.

"Maxwelton braes are bonnie."
There's mother at the door.
The cattle down the dusky lane
Are coming as of yore;
And, mounted on the pasture bars,
I swing and sing once more.

"Maxwelton braes are bonnie."
Oh, bonnie maid of mine,
Thro' all the mists of distance
Again the dark eyes shine;
The world is full of music,
And living seems divine!

Across the sea a fragment,
Blown with the spray and mist
Shoreward from rosy distances,
Where shade and shine hold tryst;
A vision and a memory,
In gold and amethyst.

—Jennie Bodge Johnson,

The Dancing Teacher

THE peculiar thing about Marie Vanderpool was that she had an intemperate appetite for happiness. She took to dancing slippers as naturally as other folk take to goloshes or walking boots. She sang as readily as other people sigh. She discovered a chance for a frolic with the same enthusiasm that others found an opportunity for work.

No one ever claimed that she was of any use, and she certainly never made any such claim herself. It never occurred to her that she could be useful, and she often reflected that to a world so swarming with useful persons as this appeared to be—if one judged by the self-placed estimate of these persons—there was plenty of room for one blissful creature of the nonutilitarian sort.

All of the other members of her family were industrious, and several of them were wise. They won distinction along commercial and intellectual lines, were noted for their philanthropies, and were solicited to lend their names to "causes." They were associated with nearly all of the leading benevolent enterprises of the city.

Now, it is impossible for any seeing and hearing person to go about Chicago without becoming aware of the fact that a large number of the citizens of this busy town are not having a good time. Even Marie observed it. She saw children with old faces, and men with despair looking out of their eyes, and women nervous and crushed under a burden of toil. She saw homes that would not keep out the cold, and coats that hung in rags from the shoulders that supported them. And, what was equally pathetic, she noticed that many persons worked so hard to silence "the wolf's long howl" that they had no heart for pleasure.

"It is as likely as not," said Marie to herself, "that they have never discovered how to be happy." And she felt a vast commisseration for them. Not to be happy! It was fearful—or it was stupid!

It chanced that on one occasion there was a certain festivity at a settlement house in one of the most crowded and poverty-stricken parts of the city, and that Marie was invited to go. It was not, perhaps, just the sort of thing she would have selected, but as there was nothing else doing that evening, for a wonder, and as she had no mind to sit down with a book, she concluded to go. She was a good deal puzzled to know what to wear, for she was particular about the proprieties, but she hit upon a costume at length that seemed to be neither too plain nor too fine. She surveyed herself with pleasure. It was pleasant to have large and brilliant brown eyes, a mass of wayward golden hair, a snow white neck and shoulders, moddled with tender and abundant grace, and a mouth that smiled with more merriment than the common run of mouths.

But what Marie saw at the settlement was calculated to make her forget, for once, the appearance of which she was so proud. She even forgot to be resentful because some of the people she met were serious. For the first time she found herself face to face with the serious problem of life—for the first time a dim notion that life was given to be used, struggled up through her consciousness. She found women as well born as herself, and much better educated and trained, devoting their lives to others—and therefore to themselves, since in the expenditure of life in service comes the best development. This type of womanhood was new to her. She had been acquainted with many who patronized charities and benevolences, but here were women who found it a privilege to express life in terms of love. Moreover, she found the "neighbors" who came to the settlements interesting in the extreme. Here was a whole library of human documents, so to speak, awaiting her perusal. She looked in the faces of the girls, serious before they should be so, showing the signs of close confinement in stores and sweating shops, and the binderies and tobacco factories, and it seemed to her as if she must pour sunlight into their lives from the abundant source of it within her own heart.

"But I could do nothing," she said, dejectedly, to one of the residents. "I should only be in the way."

"I don't think you could be in the way anywhere, Miss Vanderpool," the lady had replied, gently. "If you would just come here and laugh for us occasionally, as you know how, it seems to me it might be an invaluable service."

Marie laughed then involuntarily, and at the bird-like, joyful note a dozen persons turned around with a sympathetic smile upon their faces.

The next night there was a dancing party at the house of a friend of Marie. She went to it as eagerly as if it had been her first ball, and she was a lovely sight in her white gown with its silver lilies of the valley woven in the mesh and her necklace of turquoises. She carried lilies of the valley and forget-me-nots. A daintier maid or a more joyful one it would have been hard to have imagined.

Her programme was filled ten minutes after she had entered the ballroom, and as she danced it seemed to her that life was never so nearly perfect as when the music throbbed, and everyone was gay-hearted, and the lights burned and the flowers perfumed the air, and she, Marie, could lend herself to the rhythm and the joy and dance.

"Miss Vanderpool," said one gentleman, as he led her to her seat, "I have danced with a great many good dancers in my life, but I have never enjoyed a waltz so much as the last one. It is the perfection of motion which you have, and it is a charming gift. Really, I can call it nothing less than a gift." He had expected a careless acknowledgment of this compliment, and was amazed when she said, gravely:

"And a gift is something which ought to be used, I suppose. That is what my sisters would say."

"Then they would approve of you, surely, for have you not been putting it to the best use possible?"

"I mean that it ought to be used for others."

"It has been—for as many others as could avail themselves of it. I regret that it has not been used more for me. One dance is a short allowance, it seems to me."

The beautiful head was shaken with yet greater gravity.

"Some time soon I am going to show you what I mean, Mr. Hadley," and then, smiling and dimpling, she went away with her next partner.

It was a month later when Kenneth Hadley received a letter from Miss Vanderpool, asking him to be at the Brown street settlement on a certain night. Mr. Hadley was not interested in settlements, but he was in Miss Vanderpool, and he accepted the invitation. His cab took him along a thronged street, past tenement houses and saloons and shops and stores till he came to the brightly lighted tenement house standing tidy and serene-looking, in the midst of a block. He asked for Miss Vanderpool, and was shown past the crowded classrooms and lecture halls and music rooms to a room on the upper floor. The sound of a piano, violin and harp came out to salute his ears with a familiar tune, and he opened the door and stood within a large room filled with young men and women. But it was not a party which he beheld. He saw that at once. It was a dancing class. The pupils stood in line, awaiting the directions of their teacher.

He looked about him for Miss Vanderpool, but the chairs by the wall were vacant. Probably he had arrived too soon. However, he decided to inquire of the teacher. At that moment he beheld her—Marie Vanderpool—in her pretty pink frock with its short dancing skirt, standing before the class. It was she who was the teacher. Her eyes had never seemed brighter. The smiles which were never willing to leave her lips played about them bewitchingly. Her golden head looked more adorable and unkempt than ever. She seemed the incarnated spirit of the joy of life. She came running toward him.

"Come, come!" she cried. "I inveigled you over here with a purpose. I wanted you to show us the mazurka. You dance it so beautifully!" She called to the musicians to play a mazurka, gave the class permission to be seated, and poised herself delicately. "Come, come!" she cried again, "I insist on your dancing the best you know how."

Kenneth Hadley, the dignified and reserved, the man who had thought himself a little better than others and had held himself somewhat haughtily aloof, bowed to his destiny and entered heart and soul upon his task.

Nearly the whole evening was spent upon this dance.

"We must get it just right," Miss Vanderpool insisted. "You see, we are not learning in quite the usual way on account of a lack of the knowledge of the rudiments on the part of the teacher." And she laughed. "But we propose to dance as well as those who have learned in the regular, old-fashioned way."

Hadley looked about him and saw in every face, whether it was that of a young man or young woman, of Jew or Christian, of German, Bohemian, Scandinavian, or Italian, of factory hand or worker in the stock yards, a look of admiration and respect for Miss Vanderpool. Moreover, her infectious happiness had brought vivacity and something akin to delight even into the heaviest face.

"I never liked your dancing so much as I do at this hour," he said to her, earnestly. "I wish I might help you now and then."

"O you could, you could! But for you perhaps I should not have realized that I had one talent. It never occurred to me that being happy and having light feet could be a talent."

There was a Virginia reel—just by way of diversion—and Marie Vanderpool flitted through it like a spirit of joy.

Unabashed.

By way of variety she deliberately and openly yawned.

"You frightened me," said he.

"Really?"

"Er—well, I was more grieved than frightened. It looked as if I might never see your face again.

Another Victory.

"Ah, ha!" cried the Spanish admiral. "Run up the flag and fire a national salute!"

"What is it?" queried an aid.

"The fleet has just passed one of the enemy's gunboats without being observed.

Or Kerosene.

"We fellows," said the student boarder, "are thinking of getting up a little cheap spread. Is there anything any one could suggest?"

"Oleomargarine," said the cheerful idiot.

The Man to Blame.

"Is the news true?"

"What news?"

"Why, the report that all Spaniards are smashing their portraits of Christopher Columbus.

The Cause.

She—Why does a man feel rich when he's riding in a hansom?

He—Because he hasn't paid the driver yet, I suppose.

MY MOTHER'S GARDEN.

Her heart was like her garden,
Old-fashioned, quaint, and sweet,
A wealth of buds and blossoms
Hid in a still retreat.
Sweet violets of sympathy
Were always opening there,
And lillies white and pure unclosed,
Each one a whispered prayer.

Forget-me-nots there lingered
To late perfection brought,
And there bloomed purple pansies
In many a tender thought.
There hope's first snowdrops took deep root
And flowered because they must,
There love's own roses reached towards heaven
On trellises of trust.

And in that quiet garden—
The garden of her heart—
Song-birds built nests, and carolled
Their songs of cheer apart.
And from it still floats back to us,
O'ercoming sin and strife,
Sweet as the breath of roses blown,
The fragrance of her life.

Alice E. Allen.

QUEER LITTLE PEOPLE.

HELPING PEARY TO FIND THE POLE.

By Robert E. Peary, in the "New York World."

Of all interesting aboriginal tribes of men there is none more strikingly so than the little community of Eskimos whose habitat is the west coast of Greenland between Melville Bay and Kane Basin.

They are at once the smallest, the most northerly, and most unique tribe upon the earth, and perhaps the oldest upon the Western Hemisphere. Many of them are strikingly Mongolian types of countenance; all of them possess the Oriental characteristics of mimicry, ingenuity and patience in mechanical duplication, and their appearance indicates the strong probability of the correctness of the theory that these people are the remnants of an ancient Siberian tribe, the Onkilon, the last remains of which driven from their homes and out on the Arctic Ocean by the fierce waves of Tartar invasion in the Middle Ages, passed to the New Siberian Islands, and thence gradually over or along lands as yet undiscovered, perhaps even across the Pole itself.

PROBABLY OF CHINESE DESCENT.

Among other facts upon which this theory is grounded, are the strong resemblance of the stone dwellings of the Arctic Highlanders to ruins of similar dwellings discovered in Siberia. There are also apparent strong physical resemblances. The facial characteristics of many individuals in the tribe are noticeably Asiatic. The obliquely set eyes are a common occurrence. The natural aptness for imitation shown by many is also strikingly suggestive of a Chinese and Japanese trait.

* * * * * *

That the tribe was originally much more numerous than at present seems to be borne out not only by their own statement, but by the existence of many ancient igloos all along the coast from Bushnan Island nearly to Humboldt glacier.

Since my first expedition in 1891 there has been a marked preponderance of the birth-rate over the death-rate, until the epidemic of 1895-96 decimated the tribe, carrying off 11 per cent. In the years since the birth-rate is again in excess.

In disposition and temperament these people are a race of children—simple, kindly, cheerful and hospitable. In powers of endurance in certain directions they probably are not surpassed by any other known race.

There is no form of government among them, no chief, each man being supreme in his own family and literally and absolutely his own master. Such a thing as real-estate interest is unknown to them. Every man owns the whole country and can locate his house and hut where his fancy dictates.

The products of the hunts are common property with slight limitations as, for example, anything smaller than a seal is the property of the hunter who captures it, yet unwritten law requires him to be generous even with this if he can do so without starving his own family.

Personal possessions are of necessity very limited, consisting almost entirely of clothing, travelling equipments, weapons and implements and a single skint tent or tupik.

Every man is his own tailor, shoemaker, boatbuilder, house carpenter and everything else—in other words, each family is literally independent and self-supporting and could continue its existence for an indefinite length of time without external assistance.

CURIOUS HABITS AND CUSTOMS.

These Esquimaux estimate time by the movements of the stars, as well as by the position of the sun, and yet, less observant than were the Arab shepherds, they have not noticed that one star is the centre about which all the others move, nor have they set about the planets, which to them are simply large stars Probably this is due to the fact that the movements of the stars can be observed during only three months of the year.

As regards morals, these people do not stand high according to our scale. The wife is as much a piece of personal property which may be sold, exchanged, loaned or borrowed, as a sledge or a canoe. It must be said in their favour however, that children as well as aged and infirm members of the tribe are well taken care of, and that for the former the parents evince the liveliest affection.

There seems to be no marriage ceremony. The matrimonial arrangements are frequently perfected by the parents while the parties are children. Of religion properly speaking, they have none. The nearest approach to it is a simple collection of miscellaneous superstitions and belief in good and evil spirits.

In physical appearance the members of the tribe are below the average stature, generally well built, plump and rounded in figure, and deceptively heavy.

The popular idea that the people of this tribe are of small size is, in general true; but there are comparative giants among them, and I could name several who stand in the neighbourhood of 5 feet 10 inches and weigh from 175 to 184 pounds net. A man of these dimensions when dressed in his midwinter costume of bear and deer skin looms up like a colossus.

The women are quite small, but they, as well as the men, are very solid and extremely deceptive as to weight. The muscular development of the men is astonishing, but here, again, they are very deceptive in appearance, the external covering of blubber, which they possess in common with the seal, the walrus and the bear, destroying the differentiation of their great muscles and giving them a smooth and rounded appearance.

Their clothing is composed entirely of furs and skins of animals and birds and, in pattern and addaption of each material to a certain purpose, as the result of an evolution extending through generation after generation, until to-day the Eskimo dress may be considered perfect for the conditions under which it is worn.

Their amusements are few. In summer there are tests of strength between the young men of the tribe, consisting of wrestling, pulling, lifting and a rude kind of boxing. In winter the sole amusements are marital pleasures, and the songs and improvisations of the angakoks or medicine men of the tribe.

With our surroundings and bringing up, drawing as we do upon the entire world for our daily wants, we can have no conception of the earlier condition of this people and their almost inconceivable destitution and restriction as to materials, dependent for everything upon a few miles of Arctic coast line.

To them such an ordinary thing as a piece of wood was just as unattainable as is the moon to the petulant child. It is to be wondered at that under these circumstances a man would give me his dogs and sledge and all his furs for a bit of board as long as himself; that another offered me his wife and two children for a shining knife, and a woman offered me everything she had for a needle?

A GOAT THAT WORRIED THE POLICE.

"AD" PUT IN PAPER AS LAST RESORT TO RID DEPARTMENT OF "WHITE ELEPHANT."

FOR SALE—Good, strong, healthy goat; very cheap. Apply Police Secretary, C. A. W. NICHOLS.

Police Secretary Nichols had this "ad" inserted in the newspapers as the last resort in getting rid of a goat that has been a white elephant on the Police Department's hands for the past year. It's at the Grand River Station and can't be "shaken."

Since Nichols became secretary bills for "repairs" have been coming in with great regularity. Finally he called up Captain Shoemaker and asked him what all the bills were for why so much damage was done.

"The goat," came back laconically.

"The what?"

"The goat; he's eaten the boarding off the floor, has eaten seven clubs and four helmets. By the way, we need some new screens, for he's eaten the frames—"

"Well, why don't you get rid of him? We're not running a—er ah—goatery."

The captain at the other end of the wire began to say things then.

"We've been trying to get rid of the thing for 13 months now, and can't," he roared. "If you're so all-fired funny, come out and get rid of him yourself."

When the captain cooled down he explained just when the goat butted his way into the department. He lived in the hallway and what he could not eat he butted into desuetude.

A squad of policemen arrested him after a fierce struggle and landed him at the station. Then efforts were made to sell him, the funds to go to the retirement fund, but no one wanted to buy. That was a year ago and he has been there ever since.

Nichols drove out in the afternoon to see the cause of all the trouble. He found the goat, a big, strong, full-grown animal.

"Nice goatie," said Nichols, reaching down to pat him on the head.

"See," said Nichols, turning toward Capt. Shoemaker, "he is not vicious."

Just then Nichols shot through the air. He struck the captain amidships and the two rolled over on the ground. Nichols got to his feet first and before he could see what hit him he played Knabenshue again.

When he got out of the pen he looked back and saw the goat calmly eating up his new Fall hat.

"Get rid of that thing," said the secretary glaring at the captain as though that officer had perpetrated the joke.

"It's my duty to arrest him; yours to get rid of him," growled back Shoemaker. "We can't turn him loose. He'll only make more trouble.

Nichols went back to headquarters sore physically and mentally, meditating on the awfulness of having a full-grown, aggressive goat on one's hands. He had never before realised what suffering there is in this world.

"It pays to advertise," thought Nichols.

Now he's sitting back waiting for some one who will buy just about 200lb. of pure, unadulterated trouble.

HIS WAY OUT OF THE DIFFICULTY.

They had not been engaged very long, but already Ernest had made it apparent that the salary of a junior shop-assistant did not admit of an ecstatic existence amid a sea of diamond rings, theatre stalls, or even chocolate creams.

Recently they walked together to a neighbouring village.

The road was dusty, the evening close, and Amelia felt that life would be better worth living when she had an opportunity of refreshing herself with tea and strawberries.

Ernest hesitated outside the only restaurant in the place, and she smiled hopefully.

His hand stole to his trousers pocket; he fumbled nervously there for a moment.

"Er—Amelia," he said, at last, "will you have something to eat now and walk back, or shall we have nothing to eat and go back by train?"

SO WOULD SHE.

A woman who had been selling fish entered an omnibus with the empty basket on her arm, still giving forth an unmistakable odour of the finny folk it had carried. She took a vacant seat next a young "gentleman," who drew his coat-tails away, and plainly showed his disgust.

"I s'pose," remarked the woman, presently, "that you'd rather there was a gentleman sittin' beside you?"

"Yes, I would," was the prompt reply.

There was a moment's pause and then came: "So would I."

THE GREAT OIL CITY OF BAKU DEVASTATED.

While Russia has been fortunate in settling her bloody and costly dispute with Japan, the most lamentable internal disorders in all her history have reached a crisis of absolute anarchy throughout the Caucasus with a record of thousands of lives lost and injuries to her most important industry amounting to at least £20,000,000—and this apparently only the beginning.

The magnificent port of Baku—the greatest oil producing city in the world—is a tangle of charred ruins. Great, gushing oil wells burn day and night, dimming the sun and the stars with their thick clouds of smoke. Warehouses have been wiped out, ships in the harbour reduced to shapeless hulks, the whole city paralyzed by the mob rule of the armed Tartars, whose feud with the rich Armenian population has been secretly approved by the local authorities.

Within less than four weeks the English companies engaged in the oil industry alone have suffered losses aggregating upwards of £6,000,000. Because of their natural affiliation with the usually peaceable and always intelligent and progressive Armenians, the vengeance of the Tartar mobs has probably crippled them beyond repair.

BAD GOVERNMENT RESPONSIBLE.

All this destruction of property, native and foreign, is due to political conditions in Russia, for which the warring elements of the Government are themselves responsible, and out of which have grown the disturbances between the Armenians and the Tartars throughout the whole of the Caucasus. Baku, being the immensely wealthy centre of the great Caucasus oil industry, is the centre of these disturbances. It is an important and well-built modern city, which, up to the beginning of the current outbreak, was surrounded on every side by forests of derricks, the tall wooden scaffoldings that rise over the oil wells.

The Tartar mobs saw that these inflammable frameworks would insure the completest destruction, once the torch was applied. Not merely for oil alone but for naptha refuse, which supplies the motive power for the mills, railways and river steamboats, the Baku oil fields form the chief factor in the prosperity of the whole of Southern Russia.

Now, through the Tartar vengeance upon the Armenians, owing to the general political revolt which the Czar seems powerless to check, this factor has been eliminated. There can be no more prosperity for Southern Russia for months, maybe years to come. For a revival of these industries cannot come without assurance of adequate Government protection for those who would risk their capital in building upon the ruins of the last month's reign of terror.

The present Tartar uprising began in raids of the country surrounding Baku, in which many villages were laid in ruins and their inhabitants massacred. It is now known that this was merely preliminary to laying regular siege to Baku and Shusha. In Northern Caucasus the Tartar movement was directed frankly against the Government. The Government at Elisabetpol was transformed into a veritable battlefield.

Before troops could be massed in the South the descent was made on Baku, and 500 oil towers were set on fire. The rioters fired on the house of the Govenor-General, and the military authorities at Tiflis having failed to send troops, the managers of the Baku oil works appealed direct to the Czar.

The murderous Tartars never paused, once the torch had been applied. They were joined by striking Tartars employes in the works, and the carnage began. The Armenians organized for battle to the death. No quarter was asked or given. During a desperate attack on the military camp and provision depots more than one thousand were killed and wounded. A large number of workmen barricaded themselves in the Balakham Hospital. Soldiers stormed the building with rifle volleys and completed their work at the point of bayonets.

All the British subjects except four fled to sea for their lives. These four escaped to Balakhany, which was immediately surrounded by Tartars, who cut off all provisions and water supplies. Though mowed down in masses by the artillery the Tartars burned the town.

THE FRANCO-GERMAN WAR INDEMNITY.

When the envoys of M. de Rothschild paid the war contributions of Paris at the close of the siege, an alleged counterfeit 25 thaler bill slipped in among the 200,000,000 francs that were brought to Versailles. The quick eye of the Prussian official at once detected it, and the bill was thrown out. Rothschild's people insisted that it was genuine and must be accepted, otherwise they would return to Paris with all their rolls of notes and sacks of coin.

Prince Bismark who was present said:—

"Herr Director, accept the bill. I will myself make up the deficit. A great war about nothing more tangible than a castle in Spain has just been concluded between two great Powers; and I can't afford just on the heel of it to turn round and declare war on the house of Rothschild, the sixth great European power, on account of a false 25 thaler note."

"Your Excellency is right," returned one of Rothschild's agents, with a smile, "particularly as the noted whether good or bad, was made in Prussia."

Frederick (five years old)—Daddy, is that way west?

Father—No, son, that is north.

Frederick—But it seems to me as if it was west.

Father—You're mixed on the points of compass, that's all. People often get mixed that way.

Frederick—Do you ever get mixed on the points of the compass, Daddy?

Father—Oh, yes, my son; often.

Frederick—(after a moment's consideration)—Perhaps you're mixed now, Daddy. I think that way is west.

Each of us in his own fashion contrives his paradise here below, but the justice of things ensures that the paradise of a depraved man is invariably and necessarily a hell.

"It is not always May." Alas, no, it is frequently must!

WHERE THE EARTH WAS WEIGHED.

To drop in the scales and weigh the whole world with all that is in it is an exploit that outatlases Atlas and the man who first did it was the Hon. Henry Cavendish, son of Lord Charles Cavendish, and grandson of the second Duke of Devonshire, London's illustrious chemist-physicist-electrician-astronomer-mathematician geologist- meteorologist of a century ago, the universalist of science, "the richest of the wise and the wisest of the rich" who lived and died an anchorite, unmindful of his money and rank, desireless of fame.

Cavendish dealt with his discoveries as with his great wealth, and allowed the larger part of it to lie unused in his repositories.

PARSON SUGGESTS THE IDEA.

The story of his weighing the earth however, happily came early to light if for no other reason than that the enterprise was prompted, at least in part, by the Rev. John Mitchell, one of the exceedingly few who penetrated the inscrutable timidity of this marvellous genius.

Mitchell's idea for arriving at the density of the earth was by delicate torsion balance. This consisted of a light wooden arm suspended in a horizontal position by a slender wire 40in. long, and having a leaden ball 2in. in diameter hung at each extremity. Two heavy spherical masses of metal were then brought near the balls so their attractions conspired in drawing the arm aside. The deviation of the arm was noted and a force necessary to produce a given deviation of the arm was calculated from its time of vebration. Thus it was found what part of the metal of each ball was equal to the attraction of the mass of the metal placed near it.

LEARNS DENSITY OF THE EARTH

From the known weight of the mass of metal, the distance of the centres of the mass and of the ball, and the ascertained attractions, it is easy to determine the attraction of an equal spherical mass of water upon a partical as heavy as the ball placed on its surface; and from this can be found the attraction of a sphere of water of the same diameter as the earth upon the ball placed upon its surface. Now the attraction of this sphere will have to that of the earth the same ratio as their densities; and as the attraction of the earth is equal to the weight of the ball, so is the density of water to the earth's density, which is thus determined.

From 17 sets of experiments he deducted 23 results, from the mean of which he computed the density of the earth to be equal to 5.45. This made the weight of the earth 5.45 times the weight of a globe of water of the same size; the accepted figure now is 5.50.

However, although he used great judgement and care in erecting his apparatus and in conducting the experiments, Cavendish met with some anomalies, particularly in the motions of the torsion rod, that he could not satisfactorily account for, and after several attempts to elucidate his difficulties drew up a memoir of the whole proceedings for the Royal Society, probably for the purpose of exhibiting a specimen of what he considered to be an excellent method of determining the earth's density, but scarcely for deducing a result that should lay claim to the complete confidence of the scientific world.

SEEK SOURCE OF ERROR.

He implied that he intended to repeat his experiments with a view to discovering and avoiding the cause of the anomalies which appeared in his earlier researches; but since he never put his purpose into practice. Mr. Baily, at the express request of the Astronomical Society, undertook a repetition of the Cavendish observations with an apparatus constructed generally like that used by Cavendish, and including many ingenious modifications calculated to render the machinery more delicate, and above all more accurate in its indications.

However, in spite of all his care and ingenuity, the same anomalous motions of the torsion rod which had perplexed the illustrious Cavendish showed themselves, and so elusive was the nature of the disturbing force that 18 months of laboratory labour and nearly 1,800 idle experiments were immolated on the altars of science before the primary difficulty was detected and traced to its hiding place.

REMOVE EFFECT OF RADIATION

So in January, 1841, a new series of trials was commenced with fresh modifications of the apparatus. Cavendish had intimated that one source at least of the anomalies might arise from the radiation of heat from the masses, so it was proposed to have the masses gilt and to procure a gilt case as a cover to the torsion-box, so as to prevent the effect of radiation from whatever source it might arise.

This alteration was followed with the happiest effects, and the results "soon convinced me," as Mr. Baily said, "that the proper mode had been taken for the removal of the principal source of discordance." The new course of experiments was continued for over a year, until May, 1842, when the final fiat was accepted in making the mean density of the earth 5.6604.

The old house in which these remarkable scenes of scientific history were enacted was the Cavendish House, the famous owner's favourite residence, in the suburb of Clapham, on the south side of Clapham Common, once a beautiful villa, now a common lace, low white building, which passed under the hammer a few weeks ago.

The upper rooms constituted an astronomical observatory. What is now the drawing-room was the laboratory. In an adjoining room a forge was placed. The lawn was invaded with a wooden stage, from which access could be had to a large tree, on the top of which the distinguished investigator sometimes ascended in the course of his astronomical, meteorological, electrical, or other researches.—"Weekly Budget."

So long as you stand securely before your fellows, it is not necessary to stand high.

To be honest because it is polite, and virtuous because it is respectable is to convict oneself of utilitarianism—The surest sign of spiritual inanition.

Show me a man who can always amuse himself without wearying others, and I will show you a god.

GOOD STORIES OF THE LATE SIR HENRY IRVING.

Sir Henry Irving once told a story of a lady-admirer who, some twenty years ago, wrote to him asking him if it were true that he was getting on for seventy years of age. The gallant actor-manager replied, "Yes, it is true, but I hope it won't make any difference."

On another occasion, a budding playright wrote offering the famous actor an allegorical drama in which he was cast for the part of "Father Time." To Irving's humorous response that he might have to employ Father Time's scythe to cut down some of the lengthy speeches, the author took much offence, finishing his reproachful letter with the bitter retort:

"How like an actor-manager!"

In view of his son's appearance as "Hamlet," it is interesting to recall one of the oddest bequests ever made, and one which fell to Sir Henry's lot. An old Yorkshireman died, leaving a clause in his will to the effect that the famous actor, of whom he was an ardent admirer, was to have his skull and use it as Yorick's whenever he played Hamlet. Sir Henry Irving, however, respected the wishes of his admirer's heirs and relenquished all claims to the relic.

Another odd experience of Irving's when he played Hamlet in the long ago, was when the King in the last act drank to the Prince of Denmark out of an empty marmalade jar, while a small and grimy turnip did duty for Yorick's skull.

Irving's wit is of an almost Voltairean character. Whilst rehearsing "Faust"—or was it the inferno scene in "Dante?"—he had occasion to reprove an army of exuberant supers. "Kindly remember that you are supposed to be in hell," he said, "not picnicking on Hampstead Heath."

Irving's handwriting is a thing to wonder at and ponder over. A story runs that, meeting a friend in London, the great actor scribbled something on a scrap of paper, entitling the holder to two stalls at the Lyceum Theatre. The friend, however, foolishly got it confounded with a chemist's prescription and, taking the latter to the theatre, was handed vouchers for two stalls, and giving Irving's note to the chemist was presented with a concoction which we can only hope did not prove disastrous.

WHEN IT WOULD BE CLEARED UP.

A gentleman, attacked by a serious illness, anxious to know the real opinion of his doctors, who were about to hold a consultation, directed his Irish servant to secrete himself in the room where they were to assemble, and to report faithfully to him what passed.

When the doctors had gone, the man came to his master, who nervously asked him what had been said

"Shure, sorr," said Pat, "the doctors can't make head or tail of what's the matter wid your honour; but, ses they, it'll be all cleared up at the post-mortem."

LANCE BOATS OF THE GERMAN CAVALRY.

It has always been a matter of no small difficulty to provide bodies of cavalry with suitable vessels for crossing streams. Only in cases of absolute necessity are the horses driven bodily into the water, for in the icy weather of winter and the torrid heat of summer the fording of a river is always accompanied by some danger.

The old-fashioned, cumbrous folding boats and their waggons have been discarded by the German army for the more trustworthy and more easily carried vessel. This is the lance boat, so-called because its frame is built up by means of the lances carried by the German troopers. With twelve or sixteen lances six men can build a boat in five minutes, and in two minutes they can take it apart. In two minutes the frame is spanned with a waterproof piece of canvas, and the boat is ready for service. Lances suitably covered with canvas are used as oars The oar-blade consists of a strip of canvas two feet long and six inches broad, upon which slats are sewn.

The connecting members and locking devices used in building up the boat frame weigh 44lb.; the canvas 26lbs.; in all 72lbs. By reason of this small weight a single horse can carry the parts of two boats.

His Majesty recently conferred the Decoration of the Victoria Cross upon Lieutenant John D. Grant, 8th Gurkha Rifles, for conspicuous gallantry in Tibet. On the occasion of the storming of the Gyantse Jong, on July 6, 1904, the storming company, headed by Lieutenant Grant, on emerging from the cover of the village, had to advance up a bare, almost precipitous, rock-face, with little or no cover available, and under a heavy fire from the curtain, flanking towers on both sides of the curtain, and other buildings higher up the Jong. Showers of rocks and stones were at the time being hurled down the hillside from the enemy from above. One man only could go up at a time, crawling on hands and knees to the breach in the curtain. Lieutenant Grant, followed by Havildar Karbir Pun, 8th Gurkha Rifles, at once attempted to scale it; but on reaching near the top he was wounded, and hurled back, as was also the Havildar, who fell down the rock some thirty feet. Regardless of their injuries, they again attempted to scale the breach, and, covered by the fire of the men below, were successful in their object, the Havildar shooting one of the enemy on gaining the top. The successful issue of the assault was very greatly due to the splendid example shown by Lieutenant Grant and Havildar Karbir Pun. The latter had been recommended for the Indian Order of Merit.

When hanging clothes to dry, first hang up by the thickest part, waist or neckband, etc., because if hung by the thinner part, the water would run into the thick part, lodge there, and take longer to dry. Secondly, hang up everything wrong side out, so that any accidental soil will not do so much damage as if it appeared on the right side.

The father of human intelligence is knowledge, but its mother is faith.

Men are apt to line their faces in the process of lining their pockets.

The ancient conqueror who "made a desert and called it peace," rather shines in comparison with the modern magnate who founds a factory town and calls it progress.

ORIGIN OF THE ORDER OF THE BATH.

On October 11, 1399, at the Tower of London, then a Royal residence, Henry IV., in the presence of his cousin and predecessor, Richard II., who had consented to be deprived of his throne, conferred knighthood upon forty-six esquires, including his own four sons, and Thomas Fitzalan, the young and fifth Earl of Arundel; this ceremony taking place just before his own coronation, which was celebrated with great splendour at Westminister Abbey on October 13. From this ceremony authorities on heraldry date the institution of the order of the Bath, though this honour fell into neglect after the coronation of Charles II., till revived by George I. in 1725, according to whom it was to consist of the Sovereign himself, of a Grand Master and thirty-six Knight-Companions, though now it numbers about 230 in different classes or ranks.

At any rate, this Order of the Bath was named after an ancient ceremony that was not likely to be in use during the eighteenth century, but to which, in the time of Henry IV., those admitted would be obliged to submit.

A bath was prepared in the future knight's appointed bedchamber, and, after a barber had shaved him and cut his hair, he was taken into this apartment, was undressed, and was placed in this tub. While occupying the bath, two "ancient and grave" knights informed, instructed, and counselled him concerning the order and feats of chivalry, and afterwards poured some of the water from the bath over his shoulders, signing the left one with the cross, and then retired. He was then taken from the bath, and put into bed, where he remained till his body was dry.

Throughout the heathen Roman Empire, of which you know Southern Britain became part, baths were a general resort for sport as well as health and cleanliness; but though some early Christian Fathers thought they might be employed for these latter purposes, they fell into disuse, especially, perhaps, in the colder climate of Northern Europe, after Rome had been devastated by invaders from those parts; and in England they were not much revived until the seventeenth century and later.

WHY IT IS YOUR OWN FAULT IF YOU CATCH A COLD.

The further scientists drive into the mysteries of disease germs the more certain they become that it is impossible for anyone to dodge them—they are everywhere, in the food we eat, the water we drink and in the air we breathe. The value of knowledge known about them, lies chiefly in the increased ability that knowledge gives science to combat their ravages.

The first and best of these means is preventive. If the body is maintained at its normal strength most of these germs are powerless to do harm. It possesses then nature's great power of resistance to diseases of all kinds. Whatever lessens the resistance of the body invites the entrance and development of disease germs.

Duerck, a German biologist, discovered that rabbits infected with the germs of pneumonia developed that disease if their vitality was lessened by exposure to cold; otherwise they threw off the infection and did not have pneumonia. It was Nagelschmidt who discovered that the blood of animals when exposed to ice and water suffered an immediate decrease of the white corpuscles which devour the microbes of disease.

But he found, too, that when the animal was frequently exposed to lesser degrees of cold the effect was to increase the numbers of this defensive army in the blood. By moderate and repeated exposure animals were hardened against disease attacks.

The lesson is plain. Stop worrying about disease germs, which you cannot escape anyhow, and fortify your system against them by hardening processes. Keep the feet dry and avoid sitting in draughts when heated. Harden the body by reasonable exposure to cold air and cold water. Then you will never have a "cold" and the grip and pneumonia will never bother you.

A STORY OF SIR JOHN MILLAIS.

When Sir John Millais was a student at the Royal Academy, he rejoiced in the friendship of a fellow student of the name of Potherd.

Potherd, among other eccentricities affected a long blue cloak with a catskin collar, which he wore on all occasions, and which brought him the nickname of "Boy Blue." Millais was still struggling with his charcoal when "Boy Blue" left the Academy and set up as a full-fledged artist, and the friends thus became separated. Millais had achieved fame and painted some world-renowned pictures before he met his old friend again.

Walking down the streets of Camden Town one day, Sir John saw a man in a blue cloak trudging along before him. "Surely," said Millais, "I know that cloak! It must be Potherd."

Quickening his step he called out, "Hallo, Potherd! How are you?"

"And who may you be?" said little "Boy Blue."

"I am Millais. Don't you remember me?"

"Not little Johnny Millais, surely?" said the shabby Potherd, surveying the well-groomed Sir John.

"Judging by your appearance, Millias, I should say you had given the arts the go-by. What do you do for a living?"

"Paint," groaned Sir John, thinking what a very local thing fame is after all.

A RUNNING DEBATE.

A young man and lady were being chased by a cow, when the young lady said:

"Mercy, George, that cow is gaining on us!"

George—Yes; I imagine she's lost her calf.

Young Lady—well, what in the world did you do to make her think you were it?

To clean glass globes soak them in warm water and soda; add a few drops of ammonia to the water, and wash them with a well-soaked flannel Rinse in clean, cold water, dry with a soft piece of linen, and polish with a newspaper.

CHAUNCEY DEPEW.

Mr. Chauncey Depew tells an amusing story of an incident which occurred during an illness from which he suffered some years ago, describes it as follows:—"I had to keep indoors for a day or two through illness, and had my bed wheeled into my business room, and during the day, saw some callers. Night came, and with it sleep, grateful sleep, rudely broken in upon by the telephone bell. The call came from a well-known paper, and I answered it. The conversation was something like this—'Old Depew still alive?'

"'Yes.'

"'Likely to last through the night?'

"'I—I think so; I hope so!'

"'Then I won't come down. Thanks. Good night.'

"'Good night!'"

SELF-TORTURE IN INDIA.

WHERE HEATHENISM IS STILL HEATHENISM.

Heathenism is still heathenism. At least, it is so in India. It needs something stronger than culture and the devices of civilization to change it. Every object of civilization, from the railway and the electric light, and the best motor-car, down to the lucifer match sold at three boxes for a cent is to be seen in common use in India; and yet the old customs, not strictly forbidden by law, have not loosened their hold. Christianity and education have effected changes in some portions of the empire, but have just touched this mass of heathen and Mussulman, plague-stricken humanity.

"Leslie's Weekly" describes self-torture practiced in three separate forms at Lucknow in a local religious fair. Two miles from the city is an insignificant shrine little larger than a coal-bin, and no more attractive. In it is a red-clay idol. Here one day over 100,000 pilgrims resorted to make offerings of money and sweets.

It is the custom for those who have a vow, or who wish to get some great boon, to go the entire way from their homes, however distant, by measuring their length every inch of the way. At home they choose a pebble, or something of that kind. Laying flat, with their feet touching their door-sills, they place the stone at arm's length, and, arising, walk to it, pick it up, place the foot where the stone was, and, measuring their length, place it one reach further on. Thus they go the whole way.

At the same fair was a fakir, swinging head downwards through a hot fire. His head swept through the high blaze, and almost touched the glowing coals. He said he was 80 years old. He was toothless and might be 70, but he was yet as nimble as a cat. He said that he did it for merit with the gods. He declared that he used all the money that he got in purchasing fuel. He certainly ate very little, and that mostly lentils.

Another man with a brick piled on his stomach, his face, except his nostrils, covered with dust, lying in the sun, whose rays at the time were not milder than 120deg. Fahrenheit! All this for merit.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

The annual amount of sickness in human life is thirteen days.

About 1,200 persons have been buried in Westminister Abbey.

In normal respiration the air is expelled from the chest at the rate of four feet per second.

It is claimed that Lake Erie produces more fish to the square mile than any other body of water in the world.

Nearly 5,000 orphans or waif children are always being maintained, educated, and taught trades in the Barnardo Homes.

Washing is done in Japan by getting into a boat and allowing the garments to be washed by being dragged after the boat by a long string.

The farmers of the Falkland Isles are offering rewards for the destruction of wild geese, who increase and multiply to such an extent as to threaten the subsistence of the sheep.

India-rubber trees that are tapped every other day continue to yield sap for more than twenty years; and it is a curious fact that the oldest and most frequently tapped trees produce the richest sap.

Madame Adelina Patti often declines to speak on a day when she is engaged to sing during the evening; she regards this as absolutely necessary for the preservation of her beautiful voice.

The value of a prisoner's labour (apart from prison service) is a very instructive figure. In a local prison such labour is valued at £6 per year; in a convict prison, £19 per year; in an inebriate reformatory £2.

So great is the demand for "Yarmouth" bloaters that, besides those that are home-caught, huge consignments of herrings are regularily brought over from Norway, to be smoked in Yarmouth, and thense sent all over England.

The London Hospital dispenses 2,500,000 pills and about three tons of cough lozenges per annum. In dressing for the patients during the twelve months 92 miles of lint, 476 miles of bandages, 9 miles of plaster and six tons of cotton wool are required.

The largest counsel's fee for legal work ever known was paid to Mr. William Cromwell, of the American Bar, who appeared for the French shareholders in the Panama Canal case. He received 5 per cent. of the purchase-money, or a sum of £40,000.

The British Empire occupies about one-fifth of the surface of the habitable globe, and consists of the United Kingdom, with its attendant islands, and about forty-three dependencies under separate and independent Governments, varying in size from Canada, which is thirty times the size of the United Kingdom, to Gibraltar, the area of which is two square miles

society's entry.—The president did no think it necessary to deal with this letter in any way, as the society had already decided to hold the next show in the Park in the event of getting permission from the council Perhaps it would be as well to instruct the secretay to write thanking the council.

Mr Lewis—And also inform them that the necessary deposit will be forthcoming.

Mr Jones moved accordingly. Seconded by Mr Eastwood, and carried.

In reply to Mr Lewis, the president said he did not expect that the cost of shifting to the Park would be more than £10, and Mr Eastwood, on being appealed to, added from £10 to £15 at the outside.

The president said they would want a working bee.

Mr Eastwood thought it only fair to their representatives in the council to tender them their thanks for the ready response as regards the finding of the large guarantee (£30) wanted by the council before allowing the society to use the Park. While they had such men as Messrs Lewis and Stewart at their back there was very little fear of the society falling through.

The president conveyed to Messrs Lewis and Stewart the thanks of the meeting for the way in which they had backed up the society's application as councillors. He quite agreed with what Mr Eastwood had said, and the society should be pleased to have such men at their back. He was quite sure that things would go on well so long as they were connected with it.

Mr Stewart thanked the members for their kind recognition, and stated he had done his best in the interests of the society.

Mr Lewis also thanked them, and said if the society wanted anything to make up for the expense of shifting to the Park, he would increase his subscription from £2 to £5 for this year.

The President stated that it would be necessary to elect a vice-president in Mr Troy's place, and that they also intended to appoint a small executive committee to carry out the improvements required at the Park. He would leave it to the meeting as to whether they were appointed to-day or that day three weeks.

Mr Eastwood suggested that the executive committee be appointed to-day, so that they could bring up a report at next meeting as to the best ways and means of carrying out the show. There had been too many privileges given away, and there were many things that it was advisable to look into and bring before a general meeting. Their meetings had been rather too unwieldy, and these matters had not received the consideration they deserved. He suggested the president, secretary, and three members as an executive committee.

Mr Lewis said they could hardly appoint a vice-president, as Mr Troy would have only resigned to-day. He moved that three members and the president and secretary form the executive committee. Seconded by Mr Sinclair, and carried. Messrs. Halpin, Eastwood, and Stewart were the three members elected, on the motion of Messrs. Welsh and Sinclair.

Mr Halpin returned thanks, stating that while he had been opposed to the show being held in the Park, he thought now that the council had given permission, they should be unanimous and do all they could to make the show a success.

Mr Eastwood moved, and Mr Lewis seconded, that the annual show be held in the Beaufort Park on Wednesday, 28th March. Carried.

It was resolved to sell the booths on the same day as the Jockey Club booths were being sold.

It was decided, on the motion of Messrs. Lewis and Stewart, that the next meeting be held on Thursday night, 1st February, at 8 o'clock.

The President stated with regard to the proposed presentation to their late secretary, Mr John Humphreys, that the collecting had been done in the Stockyard Hill district, but that owing to the holidays it had not been done at Beaufort and Middle Creek. The presentation of the purse of sovereigns would therefore have to stand over till next meeting. But as regards the £10 bonus promised to the secretary, arrangements should be made to pay it to-day. He hoped the gentlemen who had been appointed as collectors would be ready by next meeting.

Messrs. Halpin and Welsh explained that the collectors considered the time inopportune, through the holidays coming on, and were of opinion that the late secretary would not suffer by the delay.

It was at first decided, on the motion of Messrs. Lewis and Jones, that the president make arrangements for an overdraft with the bank; but subsequently it was considered that as subscriptions were due now, it would be better to collect them at once and pay the bonus. Mr Troy promised to canvass the town next week.

Mr Jones moved that Mr Humphreys be given a complimentary ticker for next show.

On the suggestion of Mr Lewis, who then seconded it, the motion was altered to read that Mr Humphreys be appointed a life honorary member of the society. Carried.

The president thought this was a very thoughtful action on the part of members, and no doubt Mr Humphreys would appreciate it. Although retiring from the position of secretary, the society hoped to always have his best wishes, and that if the new secretary wanted advice he would give it.

Mr Humphreys thanked the members for their kind expressions. He had always had the interests of the society at heart, and had worked up hill and down dale for it. He had started his duties when the society was at a very low ebb—much worse than now—and had always been able to bring the balance out on the right side. He wished he could have done better, but had not always had the best of material to work with.

The president suggested that the secretary write to Mr D. Johnston, the new manager of Langi-Kal-Kal, and try and induce him to take an interest in the society.

The secretary said he would be very grateful to members if they would let him know of any probable new members, so that he could write or call on them.

The president said he had five or six new members in view out his way.

It was considered that such a society should have 100 members.

Mr Humphreys said they generally paid away £100 in prizes, and that the Government grant was so small now that it was not worth considering.

The meeting terminated with a vote of thanks to the chair.

EXPEL THE POISON.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will clear and expel every atom of poisonous matter which constipation and other irregularities have stored up in the bowels. They will accomplish this gently, painlessly and without griping. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Mr. W. Halpin will sell at his auction rooms Beaufort, this afternoon at 3 o'clock, furniture [illegible]; also land at Raglan, and collection of plants.

We Greet the New Year with

JANUARY'S Quick-Step PRICES.

The "Quick-Step" touches all the Summer Stock. Dress Stuffs of every sort come down in showers. We have applied the pruning-knife to the prices of all summer requirements...

*

What a January Offering in DRESS GOODS means:

It means that all those pretty fabrics that you and others have admired are at altered prices, clipped to half and less to take them away. Every yard was bought for regular trade, and there are no flimsy, flashy fabrics at any price. Come and get samples; consult our Dressmaker. It's a chance for the cheapest sty lish Gown you ever had.

Pretty Prints there'll be here, too,
And Dainty Cambrics, something new;
With lovely Trimming Laces, and tho' late,
Their color combine is right up to date.
Zephyrs, Muslins, Silks and Laces—
Things that will wash like the babies' faces.

Everything in Washing Stuffs, new and nice,
Quality high, and low in price.
Attend this Sale. None can surpass
These lines of goods. They will not last.
The early bird first will view it;
If you don't come we know you'll rue it.

—*Shak.*

*

Wrinkled Loveliness.

Puckered Beauty.

Crinkled Prettiness.

Knotted Elegance.

EVERYTHING HERE....

Let us join hands and divide the profits.

WOTHERSPOON & CO.,

The Universal Providers,

BEAUFORT & BUANGOR.

Bush Fires.

A devastating bush fire swept over some hundreds of acres of land on the outskirts of Beaufort yesterday afternoon. It is described as the worst that has happened for years. Fortunately, no lives were lost, though there were some hairbreadth escapes; and the damage was confined to fencing, wood, grass, and property belonging to the Rifle Club. The town was enveloped in smoke, and the glare was awful in its intensity. The danger to residences, notably the Presbyterian Manse (Rev. R. McGowan's home), and Messrs Thos. Whitfield and W. Ballantyne's houses, was so imminent, that business was entirely suspended, all the principal business places being closed, and employers and employees alike rushing to fight the common foe. Of men and boys, all told, there must have been fully 300, and splendid work was done in saving property. The ladies, too, were equal to the occasion, and in providing refreshments for the fire-fighters did excellent service. The bush fire brigade worked hard and well, but the absence of an effective leader was very noticeable; their captain (Mr W. G. Stevens) being away from the town. The sprinkler was very useful in putting out stumps. The fire started about half-a-mile from the railway line, and burnt across the rifle range, destroying two stop-butts (Rifle Club's and Rangers'), the dummy target, and one marker's hut. The ammunition huts were saved with some difficulty; 600 rounds of cordite cartridges and about the same quantity of Martini-Henri cartridges being removed to a place of safety. It then spread through Messrs Cougle's, Wright's, and Humphreys' paddocks, burning grass and fencing, extending down Ding-Dong Gully as far as Mr W. Ballantyne's, whose house was saved after a severe struggle; a break being ploughed around it. Mr Thos. Whitfield's house was also considered to be in danger, and a break was ploughed here also. In both cases it proved an effective check to the progress of the fire. Fanned by a strong north-westerly wind, the fire raged furiously, and at times it was impossible to face; it in fact so quickly did it spread that several people had narrow escapes of being caught; Messrs Cougle and Prentice, as well as others, having to turn and flee for their lives. A lot of grass and some fencing was burnt in the Manse paddock, and the house itself was not entirely free from danger. The fire swept at a terrific rate at the back of Messrs McKay's and Blay's houses, the men at work preventing the flames from approaching too near. Mr Topper's and Mrs Cook's houses were also in danger; breaks being burnt to keep the fire in check. It is impossible yet to estimate the damage done. The fire was got under control about 6.30 o'clock. At night sprinklers were used in putting out logs; Admiral Bridges sending a sprinkler, with men, from Trawalla.

RHEUMATIC AND GOUTY AFFECTIONS.

(By "Origin.")

The unnatural retention of uric acid and other urinary and biliary poisons in the blood produces a group of complaints which inflict upon humanity long continued suffering and intense pain. The most common of these complaints are rheumatism, gout, lumbago, sciatica and neuralgia. The kidneys and liver are the organs upon which nature has imposed the task of extracting from the blood certain matter which is being continuously manufactured in the body, owing to the wasting of the tissues. It is as necessary to life that the wasting of the tissues must proceed uninterruptedly as it is that the substance of the body must be regularly renewed by the food we eat, the water we drink, and the air we breathe. It is equally necessary to health that the waste matter should be expelled from the body continuously, for its presence in the blood entails disease or death.

The treatment of rheumatic and gouty affections by the outward application of liniments, ointments and embrocations is seldom productive of much lasting benefit. They may afford temporary relief in some cases, but they do not reach the seat of the disorder. The only way in which health can be permanently restored, and pain permanently removed, is to take measures to ensure the regular action of the kidneys and the liver. When these organs are performing their allotted task naturally and freely, the uric acid, and other urinary and biliary poisons, pass from the system through the ordinary channels, and any suffering caused by the presence of such poisons in the blood is at an end.

Owing to its specific action, Warner's Safe Cure, every moment during the past twenty-five years, has been demonstrating its remarkable power of restoring the kidneys and liver to health and activity. Warner's Safe Cure not only cures Bright's Disease and other specific diseases of those vital organs, but rheumatism, gout, gravel, stone, bladder troubles, indigestion, biliousness, anæmia, impure blood, and all disorders caused by the retention in the system of urinary and biliary poisons, speedily yield to the influence of the medicine, simply because of its healing and stimulating influence upon the kidneys and the liver. Cures thus effected are permanent, simply because they are natural.

A simple test to make as to whether the kidneys are healthy is to place some urine, passed the first thing in the morning, in a covered glass, and let it stand until next morning. If it is then cloudy, shows a sediment like brick-dust, is of an unnatural colour, or has particles floating about in it, the kidneys are weak or diseased, and steps must immediately be taken to restore their vigour, or Bright's Disease, Diabetes, or some of the many manifestations of uric poisoning will result.

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

Special Sale of Pot Plants.

DIXON BROS. & HALPIN wish to draw attention to their Sale of over 300 very choice POT PLANTS, account Mr. Kendal, which takes place at Halpin's Auction Rooms at 2.30 p.m. TODAY. This Sale affords an opportunity of a lifetime to obtain specially choice Plants grown in the district.

Weddings.

EDWARD—NOTHNAGEL.

On Wednesday afternoon, 10th inst., a large number of the relatives and friends gathered at the house of Mr Valentine Nothnagel, of Waterloo South, to witness the marriage of his daughter, Miss Margaret Elizabeth Nothnagel, to Mr Percy William Edward, son of Mr Wm. Edward, painter, of Beaufort. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. R. McGowan according to the rites of the Church of Scotland. The bride, who was given away by her father, was prettily attired in grey voile, with lace and silk trimmings. The bridesmaid, Miss Catherine Nothnagel, wore a cream silk dress with ribbon trimmings. Mr W. Cheeseman acted as best man. After the ceremony the company were entertained at breakfast, and the customary toasts were proposed and honoured. The bride's travelling dress was of fawn, with silk trimmings.

WILLS—CHEESEMAN.

On Christmas morning a pretty wedding was celebrated at the residence of Mr A. J. Cheeseman, farmer, of Eurambeen, when his daughter, Miss Alice Amy Cheeseman, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony with Mr Richard Alfred Wills, produce merchant, of Melbourne. The Rev. R. McGowan officiated. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a pretty dress of steel grey taffeta, with trimmings of crepe-de-chine and applique, also wreath and veil and bouquet of Christmas lilies. She was attended by Miss Nellie Doyle, of Ararat, who wore a costume of white book-muslin, and Miss Ada Cheeseman, who was attired in grey voile. Mr Alfred W. Cheeseman was the best man. After the ceremony the usual toasts were musically honoured. The newly-wedded couple left by afternoon train for Melbourne, where the honeymoon was spent. They have made their home at Shelburne, near Maldon.

Cricket.

BEAUFORT v. TRAWALLA.

The above match was played at Trawalla last Saturday, and resulted in a win for Beaufort by 25 runs. For the victors S. Young batted well for 37 not out. E. Lilley was run out on making 29. J. McCracken took 6 wickets for 22 runs. For Trawalla, the chief scorers were J. White, 26, and J. McCracken, 17. The best bowlers for Beaufort were N. Davey, 3 for 8, and M. Tyrrell, 3 for 10. Details:

BEAUFORT.

H. Trengove, b White ...	0
A. Cochrane, lbw, b White ...	2
E. Lilley, run out ...	29
M. Tyrrell, b McCracken ...	1
E. Trompf, b McCracken ...	0
S. Young, not out ...	37
N. Davey, b McCracken ...	0
—. Trengove, c White, b McCracken	0
B. Baker, b McCracken ...	9
B. Trompf, c and b McCracken ...	1
F. Day, run out ...	0
Sundries ...	16
Total ...	95

Bowling—J. McCracken, 6 for 22; J. White, 3 for 52; G. McCracken, 0 for 6.

TRAWALLA.

J. White, b Tyrrell ...	26
G. McCracken, b Davey ...	0
A. Charman, b Lilley ...	9
J. McCracken, b Baker ...	17
J. Bolt, b Tyrrell ...	0
T. Brain, c Lilley, b Tyrrell ...	0
—. Lamont, c Lilley, b Cochrane ...	2
S. Baldwin, b Davey ...	5
—. McLeay, hit wicket, b Davey ...	0
C. Grant, not out ...	0
R. Dawson, b Davey ...	8
Sundries ...	3
Total ...	70

Bowling—E. Lilley, 1 for 16; N. Davey, 3 for 8; S. Young, 0 for 11; M. Tyrrell, 3 for 10; B. Baker, 1 for 6; A. Cochrane, 1 for 2.

A match between Beaufort and Waterloo was played in the Park on Saturday, 6th inst., the visitors winning by 3 wickets and five runs, the scores being—Beaufort, 87; Waterloo, 7 wickets for 92 runs. For the winners, J. White made 25 runs, A. Frusher 18, and A. Robertson 12. N. Davey took 2 wickets for 28 runs, V. Hardy 2 for 5, D. McDonald 2 for 14, and M. Tyrrell 1 for 14. For Beaufort, N. Davey made 19, E. Trompf 16, H. Trengove 13, and H. Trompf 12. J. White took 7 wickets for 32 runs, J. McCracken 2 for 18, and J. Lamb 1 for 18.

SHIRE OF RIPON

SPECIAL ORDER.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Council of the Shire of Ripon, to be held at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, on MONDAY, 5th February, 1906, at 11 a.m., the Special Order passed at the meeting of the said Council on 8th January, 1906, repealing certain provisions of the 13th Schedule, Local Government Act 1903, regulating proceedings at council meetings, &c., and enacting other provisions in lieu thereof, will be confirmed.

In the meantime, a copy of such Special Order is open for inspection at the Shire Offices, Beaufort, during office hours.

J. M. CARROLL, Secretary.

Beaufort, 18th January, 1906.

MISS NICKOLS resumes Tuition on Monday, February 5th, 1906.
"The Firs," Beaufort, 20/1/06.

ELOCUTION AND SINGING. — MISS ANDREWS will resume Teaching in Beaufort, January 23rd, 1906.

WANTED—BOY, as Groom and Useful. Apply Dr. JACKSON, Beaufort.

A PUBLIC MEETING will be held at the SHIRE HALL, Beaufort, on SATURDAY (this) Afternoon, at 4 o'clock, to Nominate a Trustee for the Beaufort Public Cemetery, in the room of Mr. John Humphreys, resigned.

R. A. D. SINCLAIR,
President of Ripon-shire.

Beaufort Town Band.

APPLICATIONS, addressed to Chairman Beaufort Town Band, are invited for the position of Secretary and Collector, till Thursday, 1st February, 1906. Applications to state salary required. For particulars, apply to

H. H. MENZIES, Acting Secretary.

Cheap Railway Excursion to Melbourne,

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 24th, 1906, in connection with the

A.N.A. SEVENTEENTH GREAT NATIONAL FETE,

27th & 29th January, Exhibition Building and Grounds, Melbourne.

Train will leave Beaufort Station at 2.18 p.m.

Fares—Adults, 1st class, 13s. 11d.; 2nd, 9s. 7d. Children under 12, half-fare. Tickets good for return within one month. Purchase early from local Stationmaster.

D. GANNERMAN, Secretary.

CHEAP TRAINS! CHEAP TRAINS!

R. R.

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF HAMPDEN, BEAUFORT DIVISION, 1906.
LIST OF NAMES OBJECTED TO UPON THE GENERAL LIST OF ELECTORS:—

183818, Robert Anderson; 217435, Hubert William Beard; 215776, James Brown; 133155, Robert John Cochran; 221957, John Patrick Daly; 221953, Anthony Delina; 221956, Alfred Hugh Macdermott; 263005, Robert McGowan; 225124, Gerald Rooney; 215761, Edwin Rowe; 215711, James Whitla, junr.; 73259, Thomas Wilson.

The numbers are those of the Rights shown on the General List. Full particulars of persons objected to may be seen without fee at my office.

C. W. MINCHIN, Electoral Registrar.

Beaufort, January 16, 1906.

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF HAMPDEN, BEAUFORT DIVISION, 1906.
LIST OF NAMES OBJECTED TO UPON LIST OF RATEPAYING ELECTORS:—

76, James Bow; 78, Stanley Bowker; 87, Louis Brantigan; 93, Charles Broadbent; 106, Jonathan Watts Browne; 126, William Callaghan; 134, Charles Campbell; 190, John Corrigan; 229, Alfred Blair Dawe; 276, Thomas Emerson; 289, James Ferguson; 348, James Grant; 354, Cornelius Green; 385, Victor Hardy; 388, William Harris; 395, Daniel Hehir; 396, Thomas Hehir; 399, John Hevey; 406, Patrick Hogan; 447, John Johnston, junr.; 456, Michael Jones; 464, John Keating; 468, James Kelly; 503, James Lambley; 514, James Lennon; 536, Philip Lowe; 549, William G. Madden; 564, Stephen May; 565, John Meehan; 578, Albert Mitchell; 588, Charles Morgan; 595, William Moysey; 621, John McDonald; 627, William McFarlane; 628, John McGeachin; 644, John McNaughton; 677, William Norman; 682, Valentine Nothnagel, junr.; 728, George A. Perry; 729, William Petrie; 754, William Richards; 756, E. G. Ridgewell; 814, Harry Schofield; 834, Albert Smith; 978, David Wilkie; 979, David Wilkie; 980, David Wilkie.

The numbers correspond with those shown on Electoral List for the above-mentioned Division. Full particulars of persons objected to may be seen without fee at my office.

C. W. MINCHIN, Electoral Registrar.

Beaufort, January 16, 1906.

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF HAMPDEN, BEAUFORT DIVISION.—The Ratepayers' and General Lists for the above Division are now printed, and Copies may be inspected, free of charge, until the day appointed for revision—viz., Thursday, 1st February, 1906, at 1.30 o'clock p.m., at my office, at every post-office within the division, and at the offices of my deputies at Linton, Raglan, Skipton, Snake Valley, and Waterloo.

C. W. MINCHIN, Registrar.

Beaufort, 11th January, 1906.

Application for Gold Mining Leases.

IT is intended to grant the undermentioned leases, subject to such excisions, modifications, and reservations as may be necessary.

ARARAT DISTRICT, RAGLAN DIVISION.

No. 1959, J. O'Keefe, Beaufort Gold Estates, 12ha. 2r. 0p., ph. Trawalla, excising the 47th section block (dredging). No. 1967, N. Davey, Trawalla United Coy., 393 acres, phs. Beaufort, Trawalla, Brewster, and Livingstone.

D. McLEOD, Minister of Mines.

Melbourne, 18th January, 1906.

Sale by Auction of Household Furniture and Effects.

This Day, at 3 p.m.
At Halpin's Auction Rooms.

DIXON BROS. & HALPIN (MR. W. H. HALPIN, Auctioneer), having received instructions from Mr. L. Sparrow, Beaufort, will sell, as above, the following effects—

Duchess Chest, M.T. Washstand, 4ft. Kitchen Dresser, 3ft. x 5ft. Table, Leather Suite, 12ft. x 12ft. Linoleum, 8yds. Passage Linoleum, Bedsteads and Bedding, Fire-screen, Chairs, Fender, &c. Also, Kitchen Utensils and sundries.

All Nearly New, and for Absolute Sale.

SATURDAY, 20th JAN., 1906, at 3 p.m.

W. H. HALPIN, Auctioneer.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD

(LATE W. EDWARD NICKOLS),
Auctioneers and General Commission, House, Land, and Insurance Agents,
BEAUFORT, ARARAT, AND PITFIELD
MR. J. H. CHESTERFIELD, Auctioneer.

MONEY TO LEND.

AUCTION SALES CONDUCTED in any part of the State of Victoria.
Every attention, and prompt returns.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD,
Auctioneers.

PLEASE READ THIS!

ON account of the increase of business, I have found it necessary to ENLARGE MY SHOP in NEILL STREET, and I am now offering to the public a good assortment of Crockery, Tinware, Ironmongery, Fancy Goods, and all the best brands of Groceries obtainable. All goods at Low Cash Prices. Kindly give me a call before you buy your Xmas stock; it will pay you to do so. Thanking you for past favors, and thanking you in anticipation of a continuance of same,

Yours faithfully,

GEO. PRINGLE,
Spot Cash Grocer.

Furniture OF EVERY KIND.

Wall Papers, 200 DISTINCT PATTERNS.

PICTURES, AN ARTISTIC SELECTION.

Crockery, IN DELICATE DESIGNS.

Linoleums, A GREAT VARIETY.

Anything You Require,

Hawkes Bros. Have it.

We Can Supply.

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.

LIFE.

(By "Viva.")

No living thing, from man to a microbe, can exist unless it is continuously dying. It is not merely necessary for man to absorb nourishment in order to live; it is equally necessary that, simultaneously, some portion of his body, bone, blood, or tissue, must waste away and die. It is essential, also, that a balance be preserved in the two processes of replenishing the body and the removal of the waste or dead material which is constantly accumulating within it. An uneven action of either means disease. A total suspension of either means death.

Of course everyone knows that an adequate supply of suitable food, pure water and fresh air is requisite to build up the body, but, unfortunately, most people are not as well aware of the complicated action of the mechanism with which nature has endowed man for dealing with the used-up, dead and waste material always being produced within us, and which, unless regularly extracted from the blood and expelled from the body, must cause disease or death.

Upon the skin, lungs, kidneys and liver rests the main responsibility of removing waste matter from the system. The skin usually requires little attention beyond regular washing with good soap and water, and it will, in the form of perspiration, rid the body of a quantity of dead matter. A fit of coughing or a choking sensation will speedily call our attention to anything which hinders the lungs in their work of removing, in the form of carbonic acid, an amount of used-up material equivalent to eight ounces of pure charcoal every day. The kidneys and liver, on the other hand, are delicate organs, and it is often not until we begin to suffer from some serious complaint that we become aware that their action is impeded. Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Sciatica, Blood Disorders, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Sick Headache, General Debility, Gravel, Stone, Bladder Troubles, Depression, Low Temperature, Anæmia, Bright's Disease, are all caused by disease, or indifferent action of the kidneys or liver, or both of those organs, permitting the body to retain urinary and biliary waste poisons which it is their function to eliminate from the blood and expel in a natural manner.

It will therefore be seen how important it is that the vigorous health and activity of the kidneys and liver should be maintained. A person suffering from one or more of the many complaints mentioned should not regard them as diseases, but should adopt the rational course of attacking them at their true source, by restoring a proper and regular action of the kidneys and liver; when, the cause of the disorders having been rectified, the waste matter which produces the trouble is removed and health ensues as a matter of course.

It was the comprehension of this fact which resulted in the discovery of Warner's Safe Cure. Certain medical men—being aware of the difficulty of treating the disorders referred to, and knowing that they were due to inefficient action of the kidneys or the liver, but being unable in most cases to accurately diagnose just which organ was at fault—set themselves the task of compounding a medicine which would act specifically upon the kidneys and liver alike. After long research they succeeded, and introduced the medicine to the world under the name of Warner's Safe Cure. This was about thirty years ago, and since then many millions of bottles have been sold, and millions of people have been saved from pain, suffering and death by taking a course of this invaluable specific for all kidney and liver disease and disorders arising therefrom.

Buangor.

A serious outbreak of fire took place at Buangor at 11 a. m. on Wednesday morning, 10th inst., on the farm of Mr Alfred Carter, whereby a stack containing four tons of hay, a stripper, a chaffcutter, temporary stables, and a hut containing bedding and utensils were totally destroyed. The outbreak was first noticed by Mr W. G. Pickford, who was busy conducting harvesting operations in an adjoining paddock with one of his men, and they landed on the scene just in time to save two valuable horses at considerable risk. The animals, perceiving their danger, were neighing loudly from fear when rescued. Owing to the direction of the wind the fire was not noticed for a considerable time by the neighbours, who arrived rather tardily, very few being present during the dangerous time, and to those few great credit is due for their efforts in preventing the fire spreading to a field of ripe wheat less than 100 yards away. If this had ignited hundreds of acres must have been burnt. The origin of the fire is doubtful, as no one was seen near, and the owner thinks everything was safe when he left at breakfast time. He estimates his loss at about £50, none of which is covered by insurance.—Ararat "Chronicle."

AVOID ALL RISKS.

Why run risks with mixtures containing opium and other harmful drugs when you can be cured—and speedily cured—by taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy? It contains no narcotics of any description, and is absolutely safe, and a positive cure. Taken at the first symptom, it checks the cold, and in cases of influenza will prevent pneumonia following. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Magnificent Xmas Exhibit of PHOTOGRAPHS by

RICHARDS & CO., BALLARAT.

Read the Press Criticisms:—

"THE COURIER" SAYS—"'Beautiful! Lovely! Charming!' These are the expressions heard on all sides from those admiring the new Xmas display by the well-known Sturt-street Photographers, Richards & Co.—and no wonder, for never before have they shown such a lovely collection of beautiful photographs. They are in reality works of art in every sense of the word."

"THE STAR" SAYS—"An artistic treat. Nothing finer in modern photography will be exhibited anywhere than the display now being made at Richards & Co.'s studio."

TWO POSITIONS.—We take two distinct positions of every sitter, and submit finished proof from each.

BRIDAL PORTRAITS.—Our Bridal Portraits have earned a world-wide reputation for their artistic finish. Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets, and Buttonholes, etc. kept at Studio.

ENLARGED PHOTOS.—From any old or faded Photograph in the newest and most up-to-date mounting and framing, from 20s. each. Why give your orders to travellers when you can send direct to us.

RICHARDS & CO., Ballarat's Leading Photographers, 29 STURT STREET.

Our Town and District.

(Continued from Page 3.)

The interests of the miners are vested in the Ararat Mining Board, to which this locality returns two members, Messrs J. W. Browne and John Tulloch. The members of Mining Boards are paid by the Government, on a scale merely nominal, but great interest is generally manifested in the elections, as the duties of the members are both important and exclusive; foremost are those of framing bye-laws for regulating gold mining according to the peculiarities of the respective districts, and preventing the alienation of leasing for agricultural purposes of auriferous lands. For the convenience of miners, farmers, and the public generally, the residents have a common of over 30,000 acres, for depasturing their horses, cattle, goats, and pigs. This is managed by a joint committee of the Mining Board and the Shire Council, which collects fees for depasturage according to a fixed scale, and disburses the same for the benefit of the commoners. The committee is composed of Councillors Tompkins and Wotherspoon, and Messrs. Tulloch and Browne, M.M.B.s, the latter of whom is secretary. One of the greatest wants of the township and its surroundings is a Mechanics' Institute, but steps have been taken to bring about the establishment of such an institution; trustees (Messrs John Wotherspoon, J. W. Harris, H. P. Henningsen, J. Tulloch, and F. R. Scharp) have been appointed, and a site reserved by the Government. Mentioning the Government reminds us of the Parliament, where we are represented in the Legislative Assembly by the Hon. Francis Longmore, Minister of Railways and Roads, a thorough reformer and honest man; being a portion of the Western Province, we have a share in the service of no less than five representatives in the Legislative Council, one of whom is the Hon. Robert Simpson, a gentleman who takes an interest in and is always liberal towards local institutions; the others are the Hons. Thomas McKellar, William Skene, James F. Strachan, and Neil Black.

The outskirts of Beaufort comprise Main Lead, Charlton, Raglan, Waterloo, Eurambeen, Woodnaggerak, Shirley, Middle Creek, Trawalla, Stockyard Hill, and Lake Goldsmith, in some of which gold mining and cultivating the soil are combined by the residents, who are generally comfortably settled in houses of their own, and have churches and schools either among them or within easy distance. In others, however, the farmers have exclusive possession, and the fact that a majority of them are sons of "Caledonia, stern and wild," is a guarantee of the excellent character of that portion of our population. It is much to be desired, however, that they should occasionally diverge in their practice from the old plan of growing nothing but wheat and oats, for in this climate many other and more profitable things can easily be perfected with advantage to the soil and the producer. Though a good deal of extravagance in tilling the land has been shown in some instances, owing partly to ignorance of the laws of rational and scientific farming, yet we have a fair sprinkling of really excellent cultivators around us, and it is hoped that in a few years even the lands that have been prematurely robbed of the essentials of fertility, will, through improved knowledge (in the diffusion of which the Agricultural Society is a very useful instrument) be returned to the condition of fruitfulness they were originally in. The Mount Cole ranges contain an inexhaustible supply of splendid timber, which is used for building and mining purposes. Here Mr Charles Tunbridge has a sawmill, and employs a good number of men. He has also one of the finest gardens in the district, which has been brought to perfection by Mr Cooper, his father-in-law, with the aid of plenty of manure, and an unlimited supply of pure water—of which the mount is the source of a sufficient quantity to supply the wants of the surrounding districts for years to come. The climate of this elevated region is also adapted for the growth of hops (which are being cultivated with success by Mr Tunbridge), tobacco and flax. Granite, iron, slate, china clays, and a variety of stone are all to be found in the district. Bricks of excellent quality are made at the yards of Messrs. Cowans and Scharp. At Main Lead Messrs Watkin, Gobbi, and Mrs Luhning have fine gardens and vineyards, the first-named being the best. Mr Watkin is the proprietor of large public pleasure gardens, laid out at great expense, with ornamental waters, walks, arbors, &c. On the Lake Goldsmith road, an enterprising Chinaman has taken up several acres of land for the purpose of cultivating the Chinese sugar cane, which, he says, he can bring to perfection easily. At Trawalla, Mr Lew is Hamblin has an hotel, than which a better does not exist on any roadside; attached to it is a capital garden and orchard. Nine miles further is Burrumbeet with its beautiful lake, of six miles across its widest part. Lake Goldsmith has until lately hardly been entitled to the name, but now a channel connecting it with the Emu Creek has been cut by the shire council, so that for the future, the residents will have a constant supply of water, and an important item will be added to the attractions of the neighborhood.

One of the most useful, though very unostentatious institutions in the district is the Ladies' Benevolent Society of Beaufort, which does an immense amount of good amongst the poor and aged who are around us. It is supported mainly by private subscriptions, aided by a small annual subsidy from the Government. Its president is Mrs John Simpson, of Trawalla, a lady whose philanthrophy is a household word in the community, and she has able and willing assistants in several ladies residing in the town and suburbs. The last district institution we shall name is the local paper, and all we shall say of it is that it has been established over five years, and has, we believe, been of some benefit to the place, though published under some disadvantages. With the prospects before the district, we may reasonably hope that, ere the rolling round of ten years more, we (or our successor) will be in a position to bring out a penny morning paper, "in time to catch the early trains"—a state of things which, we may say, would more accord with our wishes and our old associations in the home country, than the most confoundedly mixed labor (hough withal a labor of love) which is attached to our present exemplifications of colonial newspaper literature.

BE LED NOT ASTRAY.

The Finger Post to Health

The Case of Mrs F. E. MARTIN.

(*By a Melbourne Reporter.*)

If anybody is undergoing a similar experience to that spoken of by Mrs Frances Edith Martin, of No. 51 Sutherland-street, Brunswick, it will be well for that person to peruse these remarks and find comfort therein:—

"Until I came to Melbourne, said Mrs. Martin, at the commencement of the conversation, "my home was in Beechworth, and many a sorrowful day of suffering I put in in that town."

"I regret to hear that," the pressman remarked. "What was the cause of it?"

"Well, ever since I was seventeen I was a martyr to neuralgia—not continuously, of course, but it would come and go at very frequent intervals and nothing in the world could give me relief. Really, I used to think I would go out of my mind with it, and the worst of it was that I not only had to put up with the pain, but my constitution was being wrecked all the time. Gradually my health sank lower and lower, but it was not because I did not get any attention, as I was living at a doctor's house at the time, and I am sure nobody could get kinder treatment than I received. Unfortunately, though, all the kindness and all the medicine I had did not heal my troubles or ease my pain, and under such circumstances it was only right to assume that nothing existed which could cure me."

"But did you try anything after the doctor had failed to relieve you?"

"Oh, yes; I took all sorts of medicines, and I regret to say there was not one of them any good. It was like looking for a needle in a haystack, as people say, trying to find a remedy for my complaints, and at last, in a fit of despair, I gave up my fruitless search, and as I was suffering from indigestion as well you may tell how hard it was for me to conclude that even the door of hope was closed against me."

"Yes; I can quite understand your position, and did indigestion deal very severely with you?"

"Terribly, and when I think of how many poor souls there are who suffer as I did, and who are just as ignorant as I was as to what will cure them, I think it would be a crying shame if I did not tell them how well Clements Tonic served me even after I had despaired of ever being cured. Yes, and it was a nurse who was staying at the place where I was employed who advised me to take Clements Tonic, and from then till now I have never done thanking her for her kindness, as I dread to think of the miserable existence I would have led but for that reliable remedy. Why, I had only taken about a couple of bottles when the severity of my neuralgic pains had so decreased that they scarcely affected me, and by keeping on with it the dreadful sensations, which lodged in my gums, and about my head, and then shot down my arm, died right away. I could have done anything in the world for the nurse who had put me in touch with Clements Tonic, I was so thankful, and when I found the same medicine was doing good to my digestion I looked out into the world with renewed interest, as though sadness and oblivion were left behind and I wanted to enjoy life again."

"That would be quite natural, seeing you little expected such a change?"

"Of course, and how happy I was to be able to eat my food heartily, for my appetite had been lost long ago, and what a blessing sleep was after missing it so long. And I used to have pains between the shoulders and a heavy feeling in the chest, together with terrible bouts of windy spasms after eating, but Clements Tonic did away with all those things, besides giving plenty of tone to my nerves, and really I used to be horribly nervous—afraid to move almost; but, thank heaven, those troubles were soon ended by Clements Tonic, and now I can go anywhere and do anything without the least fear. Yes, I am quite another woman—none of those despondent fits now, and I have far more energy than I had in my younger days."

"How long has your health continued so good?"

"Ever since Clements Tonic cured me, seven years ago, and I hope these facts will help many another woman. You can also publish them in any manner it pleases you."

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, FRANCES EDITH MARTIN, of No 51 Sutherland-st., Brunswick, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document, consisting of four folios, and consecutively numbered from one to four, and that it contains and is a true and faithful account of my illness and cure by Clements Tonic, and also contains my full permission to publish in any manner my statements which I give voluntarily, and without receiving any payment; and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true, and by virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Parliament of Victoria rendering persons making a false declaration punishable for wilful and corrupt perjury.

Frances E. Martin

Declared at Brunswick, in the State of Victoria, this 14th day of January, 1904, before me, D. ROBERTSON, J.P., a Justice of the Peace in and for the Central Bailiwick of the State of Victoria.

Police Magistrates' Fixtures.

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

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

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE

THE FAMOUS REMEDY FOR

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION,

HAS THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY CHEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

Those who have taken this medicine are amazed at its wonderful influence. Sufferers from any form of Bronchitis, Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, Hoarseness, Pain or Soreness in the Chest, experience delightful and immediate relief; and to those who are subject to Colds on the Chest it is invaluable, as it effects a Complete Cure. It is most comforting in allaying irritation in the throat and giving strength to the voice, and it neither allows a Cough or Asthma to become chronic, nor Consumption to develop. Consumption has never been known to exist where "Coughs" have been properly treated with this medicine. No house should be without it, as, taken at the beginning, a dose is generally sufficient, and a Complete Cure is certain.

BEWARE OF COUGHS!

REMEMBER THAT EVERY DISEASE HAS ITS COMMENCEMENT, AND CONSUMPTION IS NO EXCEPTION TO THIS RULE.

BRONCHITIS.

A Sydney Stock and Share Broker expresses Gratitude and Appreciation of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

It proved a Most Effective Remedy for a severe attack of Bronchitis.

Mr. W. G. Hearne. Dear Sir,—I lately had a severe attack of Bronchitis, and, acting on the advice of a friend, obtained a supply of your Bronchitis Cure. I am pleased to inform you it has proved a most effective remedy, causing me to feel grateful to you for furnishing such a valuable medicine to the public. May you meet with the success you so well deserve. I place this communication at your service, and remain, Dear Sir, Yours faithfully,

HENRY FRENCH,
Stock and Share Broker, 93 Pitt-st., Sydney.

ASTHMA.

A Five Years' Case.

At times very bad indeed.

Quickly and completely Cured by Hearne's Bronchitis and Asthma Cure.

Mr. Hearne. Dear Sir,—For five or six years I was troubled with asthma, at times very bad indeed. I was very ill just after Christmas, so sent to the local chemist for a bottle of your Bronchitis and Asthma Cure. I took the first dose on going to bed, and was not troubled that night. I finished the medicine, and have not had a touch of the asthma since. I tell everyone about it.

M. MURRAY,
Postmistress, Pampoolah, Manning River, N.S.W.

HAY ASTHMA.

A Severe Attack Relieved in Ten Minutes by Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

The effect was wonderful.

Mr. W. G. Hearne. Dear Sir,—About three weeks ago, while in the vicinity of musty chaff, I gradually felt a difficulty to breathe. My nose began to run, and to all appearances I was developing a severe attack of Bronchitis or Asthma. At last I could stand it no longer. I then tried your Bronchitis Cure, and its effect was wonderful. In less than ten minutes I was all right again. Such a result, and so quick, astounded me. This is no exaggeration, I am pleased to say.—Yours truly,

S. H. MAYO,
Meredith, Victoria.

BRONCHITIS AND ASTHMA.

A Sydney Resident Suffered for Over Sixty Years.

So bad he dared not stir.

Relieved in a few minutes by Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

Would give £50 for the same benefit rather than suffer.

Mr. W. G. Hearne.

Dear Friend,—Chronic Bronchitis I had from birth, and I am now 66 years old. Some time back I contracted Asthma, and for months I was so bad that any remedy that had previously relieved smothering was of no use to me. I was so bad that I dared not stir, and spent the worst night I ever had. When in a conversation Mr. March, J.P., of Balmain, Sydney, kindly told me that a friend of his was using your Bronchitis Cure, and that it was good. So my sister bought me a bottle of it, and in a few minutes after taking the first dose I could breathe a little. The next day I was better, and kept getting better every day. To day I am better than I have been for the last seven years. I took the medicine as directed, six bottles, and it cost me less than £1. I would give £50 for the the same benefit rather than suffer as I did. Please make what use of this letter you think fit. If by so doing it would only cause one to get rid of this fearful complaint,—Yours faithfully,

WILLIAM CANHAM,
108 Curtis Road, Balmain, Sydney.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE.

Its Efficacy in Chest Complaints Testified to by a Grateful Victorian.

Mr. W. G. Hearne. Dear Sir,—I have much pleasure in adding my testimony in praise of your invaluable Bronchitis Cure. I have used it for the last three or four years, and its efficacy I have fully proved in common colds, severe colds, croupy coughs, and other similar chest complaints. I have given it to infants a few weeks old, young children and adults of all ages, and have never known it to fail in relieving at once, and rapidly effecting a cure with a few doses. I have recommended it to many of my friends, and they have fully proved its wonderful curative properties. I feel very grateful to you for a chest medicine so valuable, and cheap enough to be available to any one. Trusting its present popularity and sales will be doubled, I am, yours very gratefully,

EDWARD JONES,
Mount Bruno, Mokoan, via Swift's Creek, Gippsland, Vic.

BRONCHITIS.

An English Lady so ill that the Doctor held out no hope.

Was given Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, and it effected a Complete Recovery.

Mr. Hearne. Dear Sir,—Not long since, I had occasion to visit the old country, and before leaving Melbourne, purchased a bottle of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, which I took with me. When I arrived in Leeds, I found that my niece, Miss C. Matthews, was suffering from a very severe attack of Bronchitis, in fact, she was so bad that the family doctor held out no hope for her recovery. She was then given Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, according to the direction on the label, and I am very pleased to say that it effected a complete cure.

R. J. MATTHEWS,
c/o Allan & Co., Collins-st., Melbourne.

ASTHMA.

A Sufferer 73 Years of Age Cured by Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

Mr. Hearne, Chemist.

Sir,—I am thankful to say that the medicine you sent for Asthma has had a wonderful effect. I have not taken all the Bronchitis Cure, as I did not need it; therefore I send you my hearty good wishes for your future success. I myself will, for the benefit of others, make it known to all I know. I am 73 years of age.—Yours truly,

JOHN BRAY,
Alliance-street, Clunes, Victoria.

BRONCHO-PNEUMONIA.

Two Severe Cases Cured by One Bottle of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

Mr. W. G. Hearne. Dear Sir,—Kindly forward without delay another small bottle of your Bronchitis Cure. The bottle I had from you has cured two of my children, but I do not feel safe without it in the house. I have also recommended it to my friends. I lost a fine little girl, three years of age, from Influenza and Broncho-Pneumonia. I really believe if I had had your medicine my child would not have died, for the other two, a boy five years old, and a baby eight months old, were suffering exactly in the same way, and it acted like magic on them; in fact, a small bottleful cured both of them; so trusting you will forward it without delay.—I am, yours, most gratefully,

(Mrs.) E. D. WARD,
Cassilis, via Swift's Creek, Gippsland, Vic.

NINE MONTHS' SUFFERING.

Relieved by one dose of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, and Cured by two bottles.

Mr. Hearne. Dear Sir,—I wish to add my testimony to the wonderful effect of your Bronchitis Cure. I suffered for nine months and the cough was so distressingly bad at nights I was obliged to get up and sit by the fire. I had medical advice and tried other remedies, without avail. I tried yours, and never had a fit of coughing after taking the first dose, and though I have had but two bottles, I feel I am a different man, and the cough has vanished. You may depend upon my making known the efficacy of your wonderful remedy to anyone I see afflicted.—Yours faithfully,

JAMES ASTBURY,
Dergholm, Victoria.

ASTHMA 25 YEARS.

Immediately relieved by Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

Mr. W. G. Hearne. Dear Sir,—I have been a martyr to Asthma for about 25 years, and have tried almost all known remedies for the complaint, and have been under the treatment of leading Physicians throughout the Australian States. I determined to try no more, but let nature take its course. Two years ago I was asked to try your Asthma Cure but laughed at the idea. However, by the persuasion of a very old friend, 3 weeks ago I commenced the first bottle of your treatment. Almost immediately I found that I had made a mistake by not taking it before. I am now about half-way through the second bottle, and so much do I feel relieved that I take this opportunity of sending this testimonial along for you to make whatever use you may think fit. I intend continuing your treatment, and I trust that before I have finished the third bottle I shall be able to write to you that I am perfectly cured. I am pleased to say the effect has been wonderful.

Yours very gratefully, PHIL. HANN,
33 Camden St., Balaclava, Victoria.

CONSUMPTION.

Patient Recovering.

Mr. W. G. Hearne. Dear Sir,—We purchased some time ago re bottles of your Bronchitis Cure, and can unhesitatingly say that it has given great relief from the intolerable throat irritation that my daughter experienced. Previous to using the Bronchitis Cure she would have two or three attacks nightly, but now she can sleep through the night and on wakening simply clears her throat from phlegm. She had a slight attack of Consumption, but seems to be recovering, though of course slowly.—Yours gratefully,

G. MACKIE,
Kaimata, Taranaki, New Zealand.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE—Small Size, 2s. 6d.; Large Size, 4s. 6d.

Sold by Chemists and Medicine Vendors, and by the Proprietor,

W. G. HEARNE, CHEMIST, GEELONG, VICTORIA.

FORWARDED BY POST TO ANY ADDRESS WHEN NOT OBTAINABLE LOCALLY.

Important to Applicants for Mining Leases.

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

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

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

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

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

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the local railway timetable:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.20 a.m., Trawalla at 12.7 p.m., reaching Beaufort at 12.22, and taking its departure at 12.30. It leaves Middle Creek at 12.54, and Buangor at 1.4. The Adelaide express leaves Melbourne at 4.40 p.m. (Sundays excepted), Ballarat at 7.50, and Beaufort at 8.44 (arriving here at 8.39). On the return journey to Melbourne (Monday excepted) the express leaves Beaufort at 6.25 a.m. (arriving here at 6.20). The afternoon mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat runs every week day. It departs from Buangor at 4.45 p.m., Middle Creek at 4.55, Beaufort at 5.30 (arriving here at 5.20), Trawalla at 5.54, and Burrumbeet at 6.9. A mixed train will also leave Ballarat and intervening stations to Stawell on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 5.10 a.m. (arriving here at 6.50 a.m., and leaving at 6.55 a.m.), and on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 5.15 p.m., Burrumbeet at 6.9, Trawalla at 6.35, Beaufort at 7 (arriving here at 6.50), Middle Creek at 7.30, and Buangor at 7.42. The morning mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat leaves Stawell at 6 a.m. instead of 6.15 a.m., and is timed to leave the district stations every week day as follows:—Buangor, 7.48; Middle Creek, 8; Beaufort, 8.37 (arriving here at 8.27); Trawalla, 8.50; Burrumbeet, 9.16. The 8.20 p.m. train from Stawell to Ballarat, arriving at Beaufort at 11.10 p.m., has been discontinued.

CLARKE'S B. 41. PILLS.

A Warranted Cure for all Acquired or Constitutional Discharges from the Urinary Organs in either sex. These famous Pills also cure Gravel, Pains in the Back, and all Kidney Disorders. Free from mercury. Forty years' success. Sold by all Chemists and Storekeepers throughout the world.

J. Holdsworth, Wholesale and Retail BUTCHER, BEAUFORT.

Say! Don't it Make you Mad To find that your Newspaper as not arrived to time? Of course it does. This does not happen to the clients of J. B. COCHRAN, NEWS AGENT, &c., &c. BEAUFORT. Reliability and Promptness; Straight Dealing with Civility and Attention; combined with Large and Well-assorted Stocks of Confectionery, Toys, Books, Garden Seeds, &c., are always to be found here, where the good things are many.

RODOX RABBIT POISON. An Efficacious Preparation of Phosphorus ENTIRELY SAFE IN HANDLING. And will not Ignite. 2/- per 2½lb. TIN. Manufacturers and Proprietors: ROCKE, TOMPSITT & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Melbourne. STOCKED BY J. W. HARRIS, CHEMIST.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER, AUCTIONEERS, Auditors, Accountants, House, Land, Insurance and Financial Agents, 38 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH, Opposite Cathedral Church.

EDMOND DOEPEL (26 years with Messr Cuthbert, Morrow, and Must).
W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.

AUCTION SALES of LAND, HOUSES, FURNITURE, &c., conducted at the shortest notice. Property for Private Sale or to Let entered in our register free of charge.

Properties Purchased for Clients. Valuations for Mortgage and Probate purposes made by our Mr. W. H. Chandler, official valuator to the Ballarat Diocese, the National Mutual Life Association, and leading investors of the city.

Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.

MONEY.—Trust and other Moneys to Lend on Mortgage at lowest rates, and first-class Investments found for Capitalists free of charge.

Local Secretaries National Mutual Life Association. Shipping Agents for the Canadian Australian Steamship Company, in connection with Canadian Pacific Railway. Great Tourist Route of the World. Niagara Falls *en route*. Fares to London, L35 to L36.

ARCHITECTS.—Plans, Specifications, and Estimates for all descriptions of buildings prepared by our Mr. W. H. Chandler, who has had a very wide architectural experience.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER (Late R. M. West & Co.), 38 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH.

District Representative—JOHN McDONALD "Burnside," Middle Creek.

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

Dealer in Paints, Oils, Colors, Paperhangings Window Glass, Varnishes, Brushes, etc., etc. All sorts of Vehicles Re-painted. Estimates given in town and country. All Painters' Requisites kept in stock.

STRATHMILL WHISKY.

West Australian Government Analyst says:—

"Strathmill is a genuine matured malt whisky."

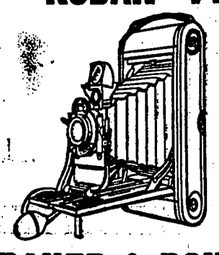
"Bull Dog" LIGHT ALE (Best English).

ABSOLUTELY Free from Sediment.

Local Agents: Wotherspoon & Co. Beaufort & Buangor.

ROBERT PORTER & Co. LIMITED BULL DOG BRAND LONDON & LIVERPOOL

KODAK PHOTOGRAPHY



IS CLEANLY, SIMPLE, AND ECONOMICAL. THE ORIGINAL COST IS SMALL, AND THE RESULTS ALWAYS HIGHLY SATISFACTORY

Country Stores, Chemists and Dealers supplied on the most advantageous terms by—

The Sole Agents in Australia for Kodak Ltd.,

BAKER & ROUSE PROPY. LTD. "The Block," 284 Collins St., Melbourne, And at Sydney, Brisbane & Adelaide.

A SURPRISE TO BEAUFORT.

J. B. COCHRAN is now prepared to supply good sound FIREWOOD, Sawn, in 1ft. lengths, at Reasonable Prices, delivered or arranged for at the Mill, Raglan Road, Beaufort. Orders left at the Shop will be punctually attended to.

"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE."

Notice to Advertisers.

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

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

Correspondents are also requested to send reports by Thursday.

A. PARKER, Proprietor

WM. C. PEDDER, *Wheelwright and Blacksmith*, Begs to thank the public of Beaufort and surrounding district for their patronage during the last 15 years, and to intimate that he is still carrying on business at the same old address, NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT, with a staff of skilled mechanics and up-to-date machinery, and is prepared to execute and orders entrusted to him with promptness and despatch. Prices as low as possible, consistent with good workmanship. Horses as usual carefully shod.

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

Printed and published by the Proprietor, ARTHUR PARKER, at the office of The Ripponshire Advocate newspaper, Lawrence Street, Beaufort, Victoria.

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1470. {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.} BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1906. PRICE THREEPENCE.

An advertisement is a paper man's marketable commodity, and it is quite as much so as a side of bacon, a pound of butter, or a ton of flour. No man can afford to give away the things he sells for a livelihood, and the man who does so in order to get business is generally in a bad way. Don't try to put the paper man "in a bad way." But exercise a little human nature. Support him; he needs encouragement and support; but do it in the legitimate way. If the printer gets a few pounds worth of printing orders from you, he is not in a position to give you a pound's worth of advertising for nothing. And you have had value for the printing already. Go into a grocer's or draper's for L3 worth of goods, and the grocer's man or draper will not throw in gratis L1 worth of something else that you may ask for. Try him! you don't believe us.

SUPPORT

LOCAL INDUSTRY,

AND

SUBSCRIBE

TO THE

LOCAL PAPER,

THE

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

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

3s per Quarter

It is obtainable direct from the office regularly.

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

14-Column Supplement

Is presented to Regular Subscribers.

ORDERS FOR

Plain and Ornamental

✦JOB ✱ PRINTING✦

Executed with Neatness and Despatch.

Bear in mind that

ADVERTISING

ALWAYS PAYS.

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

GEO. PAYNE,

Watchmaker & Jeweller,

STURT STREET,

BALLARAT

(Near the Post Office).

A Splendid New Stock now showing of everything in the Watch and Jewellery line, including Dress and Engagement Rings and Keepers, Links, Studs, Brooches, Gent.'s Gold and Silver Chains, Medals, Lockets, Green Stone Pendants, etc.; Gold Heart and other Charms, Fob Chains, Muff Chains, Collar and Front Studs, Gold and Silver Bangles of every description, Nickel, Silver and Gold Watches, Necklets, Scarf Pins, &c.

IN RINGS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

We show twice the stock of any other shop in the city, and the designs and finish cannot be beaten. Five-stone Diamond Half-Hoop Engagement Rings, 70s., 90s., £5 10s., £6 10s., £8 10s., £10 10s., upwards. Diamond and Sapphire 5-stone Half-hoop Engagement Rings, 60s., 70s., 80s., 90s., £6 10s. upwards. Diamonds and Rubies, and Diamonds and Opals, 5 and 7-stone Half-hoop Engagement Rings, 45s., 55s., 65s., 80s. upwards. Gipsy Set Dress or Engagement Rings, 17s. 6d., 25s., 30s., 45s., 55s., and 70s. each.

Band Rings, plain, 9s. 6d. to 30s.; with Stones, 12s. 6d., 17s. 6d., 25s. to 50s. Massive Band Rings, with Diamond and two Sapphires or Diamond and two Rubies, 90s. each. Gent.'s Single-stone Opal, Garnet, Ruby, or Sapphire Rings, 17s. 6d., 20s., 25s. to 30s. Buckle Rings, 25s. to 45s.; with Real Diamonds, 50s. Ladies' 5-stone Half-hoop Real Sapphire Rings, 70s. Wedding Rings and Keepers from 10s. to 40s. Best Watches imported in Nickel and Gun Metal Cases, 20s. and 22s. 6d.

RELIABLE WATCH, CLOCK, AND JEWELLERY

REPAIRS

—AT—

PAYNE'S.

JEWELLERY REPAIRED, ALTERED, OR MADE TO ORDER.

STONES RE-SET OR MOUNTED.

GEORGE PAYNE,

JEWELLER,

STURT STREET.

(Two doors from the Post Office.)

FUNERAL REFORM.

Established 1860.

A. H. SANDS

(Late Wm. Baker),

UNDERTAKER,

Opposite the State School,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country.

Funerals of all classes furnished at the lowest possible charges.

Post, Telegraph, and Telephone Messages promptly attended to.

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.

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

A Safe Remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases.

If you suffer from any disease due to an impure state of the Blood, from whatever cause arising, you should test the value of Clarke's Blood Mixture, the world-famed Blood Purifier and Restorer. This medicine has 40 years' reputation, and is to-day more popular than ever, the reason of this being undoubtedly because this wonderful remedy does what it professes to do—it cures skin and blood diseases permanently.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

IS THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED.

It is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For

SCROFULA, SCURVY, ECZEMA, BLOOD POISON, ULCERS, SKIN and BLOOD DISEASES, BAD LEGS, BLOTCHES, SPOTS, BLACKHEADS, PIMPLES, and SORES OF ALL KINDS,

it is a safe and permanent remedy.

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

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

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

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

Mr F. E. Lewis, 48 Bridge Street, Row, Chester, writes:—"Just a line in favour of 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I had eczema for seven months, and tried many things without benefit until I took your remedy. After the eighth bottle I was quite well again. Please accept this letter as a token of gratitude to your wonderful 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.'"—June 13, 1903.

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

Mr W. G. Weston, care of Messrs Knott, of 49, Essex-street, Kingsland-road, N.E., writes:—"Gentlemen,—"I feel it my duty to inform you of the great benefit in health I have received through taking your famous 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I have been a sufferer from eczema and an irritating skin trouble since the age of thirteen. While an out-patient at one of the big London hospitals a doctor informed me that my disease was the result of looking after foreign horses. I have had as many as thirty horses under my care, my father being a horsedealer and jobmaster. He (my father) was speaking one day to a friend of mine who mentioned that he was being cured of an ulcerated leg, due to a horse-kick, by 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I continued, however, to suffer until April 4 last, when my friend told me he was completely cured. Then I started to take 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' myself, and I am now completely cured, after suffering and being disfigured for several years. I can now follow my employment, and every person to think there is such a valuable remedy obtainable for such a small sum. I should be pleased to answer any inquiries concerning my case."—July 17, 1903.

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES

Mr James Waring, of Clay Coton Lodge, near Rugby, writes:—"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the benefit I have derived from taking 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' For a long time I suffered with bad legs and abscesses. I was under a doctor for five months, and, not getting much better, I went as an out-patient to the local hospital for nine weeks. The doctor then told me I should have to go inside before he could do anything for me. I went in and stayed for thirteen weeks, and after undergoing two operations I got a little better. Before I had been out of hospital a week I became worse than ever, so my wife told me to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I did so, and after taking five bottles and using four pots of your salve I was completely cured. I have waited twelve months to see if my legs broke out again, but, thanks to your 'Clarke's World-famed Blood Mixture,' I am as well to-day as I have ever been in my life. You can make whatever use you like of this letter."—Oct. 15, 1903.

IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD.—"We have seen boats of letters from all sorts and conditions of people, in which the writers acknowledge the benefit they have received from Clarke's Blood Mixture, which as a curative agent cannot be too highly estimated, since it cleanses and clears the blood from all impurities, and restores it to its normal condition." This is a good testimonial from the *Family Doctor*, the popular medical weekly, which goes on further to say:—"It is certainly the finest blood purifier that science and skill have brought to light, and we can with the utmost confidence recommend it to our subscribers and the public generally."

Sold by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

Ask for

Clarke's Blood Mixture,

and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

RE MINING LEASES.

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

Justices' Fixtures.

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

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

GENERAL PRINTING

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES,

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

Daily.	Closing Time. a.m.	p.m.
Melbourne ...	...	8 and 4.50
Ballarat ...	...	8 and 4.50
Geelong ...	...	8 and 4.50
Trawalla ...	...	8 and 4.50

Registered mail and parcels post close 20 minutes prior.

Ararat, 11.50 a.m., and 8 p.m. (including Sundays.

Stawell ...	11.50	8 p.m. Sundays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays.
Middle Creek,	11.50	
Murtoa ..	11.50	
Buangor...	11.50	

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

English mail notice by telegraph.

COUNTRY.

Daily	a.m.
Raglan	9
Waterloo	9
Waterloo S., ...	9
Main Lead, ...	9
Chute	9

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Nerring	9
Lake Goldsmith ...	9
Stockyard Hill ...	9
Reg. mail and p.p., 9 a.m.	
Eurambeen	12.45
Shirley, ...	12.45

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

MAILS INWARD.

Arrive Daily.

From Melbourne, Ballarat, Geelong, and Trawalla.—12.20 p.m. daily and 8.40 p.m. on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. From Melbourne and Ballarat at 7 a.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

From Ararat, Stawell, Middle Creek, and Murtoa.—5.30 p.m. daily. Ararat, Stawell, and Buangor, 6.30 a.m. daily.

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

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

From Eurambeen and Shirley.—4.30 p.m.

From England.—Weekly.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

Two deliveries by postman daily.

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

MONEY ORDER [illegible]

From 9 a.m. till [illegible] Saturdays 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

SAVINGS BANK.

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

REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

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

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.

9 a.m. till 3 p.m.

G. M. CREAGH, Postmistress.

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise

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

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

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

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

—Mortimer Crane Brown.

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

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

P. J. O'SULLIVAN,

SADDLER AND HARNESS MAKER

SNAKE VALLEY.

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

All kinds of Harness bought, sold, or exchanged.

Repairs neatly and promptly executed.

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

TAKE

BEECHAM'S PILLS

To avoid Indigestion

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

To Cure Sick Headache

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

Sold Everywhere in Boxes.

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

NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

ARTHUR PARKER,
Proprietor

Business man—"You remember that 'ad.' I had in your paper, and took out two months ago? Well, I want to have it put back again." Editor—"Why, I thought you said no one noticed it while it was in." Business man (humbly)—"They didn't seem to until I took it out." The mere fact of your advertising lets people know you are still in business; also that your business is sufficiently important to stand advertising. If you are in business you cannot afford to do without advertising, as it is too much of an admission to the world at large.—Extract from an interview with a man who has profited by newspaper advertising.

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

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

J. B. COCHRAN, NEWS AGENT, BOOKSELLER, and STATIONER, begs to announce to the inhabitants of BEAUFORT and district that he is Sole Agent for the *Argus*, *Age*, *Herald*, *Star*, *Courier*, Melbourne *Punch*, Sydney *Bulletin*, *Riponshire Advocate*, *Leader*, *Weekly Times*, *Australasian*, *Australian Journal*, *Sportsman*, and all other Periodicals. All School Requisites kept in stock. Advertisements received for all the above-named papers. While thanking his numerous customers for past favors, he trusts, by strict attention to the delivery of all papers, to merit a fair share of their support. Advertisements received for all Melbourne and Ballarat papers. By sending through local agent advertisers save postage. Note the address—Next door to Wotherspoon & Co.

STEVENSON 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 something or other does not appear in its columns that will be of financial benefit to the subscriber, and by the end of the year he had made or saved or won twenty times the subscription paid for it. The city papers don't take the place of the country ones, though some people appear to think they do. The city papers are all right in their way, but they do not give you that in which you are most interested—your country news. You cannot learn from them when and where your country meetings are to be held, who are dying or who are marrying [illegible] who are moving on, court proceedings, who wants to buy or sell farm or land produce, in fact hundreds of things of which it might be of particular importance for you to know. If you can afford to take only one paper, by all means take the one that is published in the country or district where you live. It will cost you less, and thereby you will be assisting yourself and keeping the money in the district.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

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

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

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

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

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

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

HINTS TO FRIENDLY READERS

You want to see the local paper a successful institution.

Talk about it wherever you go

Mention it to the tradespeople with whom you do business.

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

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

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

FLORILINE.—FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH—A few drops of the liquid "Floriline" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produces a pleasant lather, which thoroughly cleanses the teeth from all parasites or impurities, hardens the gums, prevents tartar, stops decay, gives to the teeth a peculiar pearly-whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant Floriline," being composed in parts of Honey and sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet discovery of the age. Of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depôt 33 Farringdon Road, London, England

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

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT DEPENDS chiefly upon the support and encouragement that is given by the population to local enterprise and industry. Every venture is to a more or less extent speculative but each, 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 satisfactorily in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency, was introduced. One form of that currency is known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds are useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable to a newspaper proprietor is that which is sent him by

"*Subscribers and Advertisers*"

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

"The Riponshire Advocate"

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

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

And as the advocate of the interests and 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 journals 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 direction, will use his utmost endeavors to merit and sustain the patronage accorded him by giving the Latest political [illegible] and the most interesting and instructive information.

"The Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

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

With every issue of the Paper is given

A FOURTEEN-COLUMN

SUPPLEMENT,

Containing an

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

Business Men, Read

It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—

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

And another writer has said that—

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

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

Arthur Parker,

Printer and Publisher,

LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE

AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office:—Lawrence Street, Beaufort.

Plain & Ornamental Printing

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

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, CALL RECEIPT DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.

Prepared on the Shortest Notice.

COUGLE'S
Drapery Emporium

Special Bargain Lines in

...Ready-to-wear Holiday Goods.

Bargains in all Departments.

Do Not Miss the Chance of Buying at Extraordinarily Low Prices.

In our Millinery Show-Rooms...

We are showing Blouses, Costumes, Skirts, Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, &c., at Special Reduced Prices for the Holidays.

Wonderful Value in **HOSIERY**, especially marked to do a Big Trade.

DO IT NOW! Visit COUGLE'S for...

MEN'S & YOUTHS' Ready-to-Wear CLOTHING.

Quality as well as Cheapness is the Chief Attraction in this Department.

BARGAINS in **JUVENILE CLOTHING.**
The Largest and Best Value in the Trade. Duke o' York Suits, Northcote Suits, Norfolk Suits. Ask to see our Crash Washing Suits.

We have a Captivating Collection of Gent.'s, Ladies', and Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our usual Low Prices for all Lines.

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

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

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

MONTHLY STOCK SALE,
Thursday, 18th January, 1906.

Agent for best brands Artificial Manures. Special Potato Manure.

Furniture Sales held every Third THURSDAY.
FURNITURE STORED FREE OF CHARGE.

D. McDONALD

DESIRES to intimate to the Public that he solely has Purchased the GROCERY BUSINESS for several years carried on by

H. & R. SCHOFIELD.

With 14 years' experience of local requirements and special facilities for buying in the Open Markets, I am enabled to offer

HIGH QUALITY GROCERIES

At the Lowest Cash Prices.

Prompt Service. Personal Supervision. Low Prices. Best Brands.

D. McDONALD, Next Door to Golden Age.

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.

IF you require Goods forwarded, Furniture removed, Parcels delivered, Conveyances for Picnics, go to

J. A. HARRIS.

Orders received and attended to for trucking Live Stock, Produce, &c.

Office at Railway Station, Beaufort.

Agent for Broadbent Bros.; Permewan, Wright & Co.; McCulloch & Co.; Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.; and National Mutual Life Assurance Co.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 28TH JANUARY, 1906.

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Chute, 7.30 p.m.—Mr. R. Thompson. Main Lead, 7.30 p.m.—Mr. Carroll. Middle Creek, 11 a.m.; Trawalla, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. Robt. McGowan.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m., Mr. Liddelow. Shirley, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. R. Yeo. Chute, 3 p.m. —Mr. Waldron. Raglan, 7.30 p.m.—Mr Davis.

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

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

Every care is ensured in the art and preparation of prescriptions, &c. The latest appliances are used in the Laboratory in Medical Tinctures and British Pharmacopœa Preparations, the Purest Chemicals and Drugs being used. Medicines at Ballarat Prices, sent to all parts of the State by post, rail, coach, &c., and all letters receive prompt and careful attention.

HARRIS'S ANÆMIA MIXTURE, an excellent and invaluable remedy.
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HERBS.
Homeopathic Medicines. Horse and Cattle Medicines.

Mr J. W. HARRIS, R.D.S.,
Surgical & Mechanical Dentist
HAVELOCK-STREET, BEAUFORT,
May be consulted DAILY from 10 a.m. to 8 p.m. Teeth fitted accurately in vulcanite or gold at lowest prices.
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.—Teeth extracted painlessly with cocaine, ether, chloride of ethyl, laughing gas, &c.

☞ NOTE THE ADDRESS—
HAVELOCK-STREET
(Next Mechanics' Institute
BEAUFORT.

Credit Foncier.

LOANS TO FARMERS
IN SUMS FROM £50 TO £2000,
at 4½ per cent., for 30½ years,
WITH OPTION OF PAYING OFF ALL OR PART ANY HALF-YEAR.

LOANS made on Security of FREEHOLD or Crown Leasehold; may be used to pay Debts or CROWN RENTS; Part Purchase Land; Purchase Stock, Implements, Seed, etc.; to Make Improvements; to Work and Carry on the Farm, etc.

Apply for Forms at any Post Office or Savings Bank, or by Letter to

THE INSPECTOR-GENERAL OF SAVINGS BANKS,
29 MARKET STREET, MELBOURNE.

In Memoriam.

WHITFIELD.—In Loving Memory of Rita Irene Whitfield, who died 25th January, 1905.
God needed one more angel child
Amidst His shining band,
And so He bent His loving smile,
And clasped our darling's hand.
—Inserted by her parents, J. and E. Whitfield.

NOTICE.

ANYBODY found FISHING or SHOOTING on MAWALLOK during the Summer months without permission will be PROSECUTED.

GEORGE LEWIS, Manager.

CAMP HOTEL,
BEAUFORT.

The above Hostelry having changed hands, the present Proprietress wishes 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.

The Proprietress trusts that, with every attention, combined with civility, she will receive a fair share of patronage.
—A TRIAL SOLICITED.—
M. HALPIN, Proprietress.

A CARD.

CLEGG & MILLER,
ARCHITECTS,
LYDIARD STREET, BALLARAT.

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

THE
Riponshire Advocate
Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1906.

SOME decidedly satisfactory evidences of our national health and physical well-being have just been afforded, and they point to the fact that with further ordinary care a still greater improvement can be made. An investigation was made among children attending State schools in Richmond, Collingwood, Kew, Hawthorn, Malvern and Armadale; in all 854 being tested. It was found that the measurements were equal if not superior to the British standards. The boys attending the schools in the industrial suburbs of Collingwood and Richmond were inferior to the boys attending the schools in the other suburbs, known as the residential suburbs, but with the girls the case was reversed. An examination of the teeth of the children revealed the fact that they were, on the whole, very bad. Scores of mouths were found to be in a septic condition, resulting from decaying teeth, and this condition must react injuriously on the digestive functions, and consequently on the general health. This suggests the desirability of a periodical dental examination, and the question is such an important one that it should be taken up by the Education Department. There is no doubt that such a step would secure an excellent end, and while question is expressed as to the utility of some of the subjects in the new programme, there should be no room for any doubt in this. If care is taken of the young, and they are brought up with a regard to sanitary rules, we would probably see a big drop in our death-rate, and not only this, but the increased vigour resulting from a more robust national health would certainly aid largely in our general progress. To keep well in the front of civilisation a nation must be strong and virile, and much can be done towards this end by strict sanitation and the care of the young generation, both at school and at home. A great deal of good can be done to ward off disease by educating the people, and this is shown in the returns that have been prepared by the Board of Health. In 1905 the number of deaths in the metropolitan area from consumption was 625, which is the lowest since the statistics have been collected, and 90 below the average of the last five years. In commenting on these figures, Dr. Norris, chairman of the Board, showed not only that more persons had been cured of this white scourge, but that fewer had become affected, as the result of the greater care that was being exercised to prevent contagion, and the work of the consumptive institutions. The 90 lives saved, according to Dr. Norris, represent a value of between £30,000 and £40,000. During last year there were 700 fewer cases of typhoid than in 1904, the economic gain being estimated at £10,000. These results should strongly encourage the furthering of the efforts that have proved so successful, and there is no reason why this figure at the end of the present year should not show a still further reduction. The average physique of the school children in the metropolis has been shown to be good, and if tests were carried out in the country, a better result would probably be obtained as the outcome of the healthier conditions of life. By seeing that the schools are well ventilated and not over-crowded or over-heated, and paying attention to the molars of the young people, we have the means in our own hands of considerably raising the present health standard, and the authorities should be sufficiently concerned in our national welfare to see to these things. In regard to typhoid and consumption, two of our greatest enemies, the figures for the past year show what can be done by increasing the health education of the people, and it seems that if we only took a little more trouble we could make the death-rate of Victoria exceedingly low, and retain many valuable lives.

Local and General News.

At the Beaufort Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening, the Rev. R. McGowan took the opportunity to publicly thank those who worked at the bush fire on the previous Friday, and prevented it from spreading to the Manse. He also thanked God for deliverance from danger.

Messrs Dixon Bros. and Halpin (Mr W. H. Halpin, auctioneer) on Saturday afternoon sold by public auction, at their auction rooms, Beaufort, 40 acres of land at Raglan, on account of Mrs W. Panther, at the highly satisfactory figure of £6 10s per acre, the purchaser being Mr C. Drew, of Raglan.

A writ claiming £1000 damages for breach of promise of marriage has been issued by Edith May Jennings, of 235 High-street, St. Kilda, against Robert Slater, jun., of Spring Bank, Skipton, farmer. It is alleged that the promise to marry was made in August, 1904, and broken in July, 1905.

Tuesday was the hottest day experienced at Beaufort for many years (at least 16) past, the thermometer registering 102 degrees in the shade. A strong north-westerly wind was blowing, and as the stumps from Friday's fire were still smouldering, fears were entertained that another bush fire would spring up. To prevent this occurring the fire-bell was vigorously tolled and men and water carts were sent out to put out the burning logs and stumps. In this respect the shire surfacemen and the bush fire brigade rendered excellent service. The previous night most of the people whose homes had been endangered before burnt breaks around their properties. In the evening a cool breeze set in, with a little rain, and at 7.30 the thermometer had dropped to 86 degrees. The weather has since been nice and cool.

On Tuesday night, at about 9 o'clock, a wire was received from Trawalla railway station, stating that a large fire was burning on Langi-Kal-Kal Estate, and was making towards the homestead. Mr David Stevenson drove down seven or eight men from Beaufort, but on reaching there found that the fire had been extinguished after burning about ten acres of grass. It started near the railway line on the Burrumbeet side of Trawalla station. Mr W. C. Jones also left with a load of men for the scene of the fire, and Mr J. A. Harris was on the point of starting with the third load when word was received that the fire was out.

At the Skipton Police Court on Wednesday, James Morton, for unlawfully assaulting an old man named Jellie, at Langi-Willi on 18th instant, was fined £5, or one month's imprisonment. Maurice Foley, an old offender, for being drunk and disorderly, was fined £2, or 14 days imprisonment. James Sheehan was fined 2s 6d for being drunk. The presiding magistrates were Messrs A. R. Slater and E. C. Earles, J's.P.

Mr W. Dickson, P.M., presided over the Beaufort Police Court on Tuesday. The licensing inspector, Supt. Irvine, proceeded against Andrew Palling, licensee of the Waterloo hotel, Waterloo, for allowing liquor to be sold on his licensed premises on Sunday, 24th Decr. last. He said that defendant was in rather an uncomfortable and unfair position. Three young fellows were kicking up a row at his place, and he called in Constable Felsenthall to eject one of them, who then told the constable that Palling had supplied them with liquor on the Sunday previous. As defendant promptly admitted it he did not bring any witnesses, and asked for the minimum penalty to be imposed. Unfortunately there was 21s 9d costs. In reply to the superintendent, Constable Felsenthall said that defendant had given him no trouble, but had admitted the offence at once. He was called in to eject the man who had given the information, this man having been misconducting himself. The licensee tried to conduct his place properly. It was between dinner and tea-time on Xmas. Day that the men had called at the hotel. They had had one shandy-gaff and two tonics. One of them was not a sober man. The superintendent said the licensee was a very respectable man, and looked it. Defendant said he would not serve these men on Sunday after this. The P.M. thought these men should pay the fine for defendant. The law having been set in motion, defendant would be fined 40s, with 21s 9d costs; had it been an ordinary case he would not have got off with a lesser fine than £5. John McDougall was summoned to show cause why he should not pay up the arrears (£5 5s) of his contributions towards his father's old-age pension, or be sent to gaol. Defendant did not appear. Mr Minchin, clerk of courts, gave evidence as to the amount due, and said that in a previous instance when defendant had been similarly summoned his brother had paid the arrears. Upon being asked how defendant was conducting himself, Senior-constable Nicholson replied, "The same as before; he spends all he earns in drink." Defendant was ordered to pay the £5 5s within 14 days, or go to gaol for a month. An application by Cornelius Tucker, Raglan, for the renewal of his gold-buyer's license was granted.

A public meeting, convened by the President of Riponshire, for the purpose of nominating a trustee of the Beaufort Public Cemetery in the room of Mr John Humphreys (who resigned on his appointment as secretary), was held at the Shire Hall on Saturday afternoon. There was an attendance of about 15, and Cr. Sinclair (Shire President), who presided, explained the object of the meeting, and stated that Mr Humphreys had represented the Church of England, the custom generally being that the churches should be represented on the Trust. However, it rested with this meeting to nominate some one. Mr M. J. N. Breen, on behalf of the Church of England committee, nominated Mr E. J. Muntz for the position, stating that that committee had met and decided upon this course. Seconded by Mr H. M. Stuart. There being no other nomination, the motion was put and carried; Mr Muntz briefly returning thanks.

A special general meeting of the Beaufort Agricultural Society takes place at the Shire Hall next Thursday evening, to consider the prize-list and conditions of the show, to be held in the Park on 28th March.

Once again the ever popular Eight Hours demonstration, bazaar, and art union is rapidly approaching, and on the 21st and 23rd of April next the Eight Hours committee will celebrate the fifty years jubilee of the movement with the most diversified programme of attractions ever yet placed before an amusement-loving public. The demonstration will be held at the Exhibition buildings and grounds on Saturday, 21st, and Monday, 23rd April, the latter day being observed as Eight Hours' Day, and as a public and bank holiday. In accordance with the usual custom, an art union will be held in aid of the charities (town and country), and the Eight Hours committee hope to be able to distribute the largest amount on record. The first prize is of the absolute value of £1,000, the second prize £150, and the third prize £60, and there are 127 other prizes of various values. Full particulars are advertised in another column.

Mr W. Dickson, P.M., sitting as a commissioner under the Old Age Pensions Act at Beaufort on Tuesday, recommended a pension of 7s a week to Thomas Kinleyside, of Chute.

Mr O. J. Joy, land officer, sat as a local land board at Ballarat on Thursday, and recommended the following applications:—Parish of Raglan—Charles Loff, jun., 62 acres, allotments 34 and 35c section 1; Henry Thomas Templeman, Gillingham, 57 acres, allotment 5x, section 63A.

The usual fortnightly meeting of the Beaufort branch Australian Natives' Association was held in the lodge-room, Societies' Hall, on Tuesday evening, 16th inst. President A. Nicholson presided. Correspondence was received from the board of directors, stating that as the Minister of Education had decided that nothing could be done by the State Government relative to placing altars in State schools, branches were asked to make local efforts. The branch resolved that the head master of the Beaufort State school be written to as a preliminary to further effort in the desired direction. Donations were solicited by the Austin Home for Incurables and the Children's Hospital. The sum of ten shillings to be forwarded to each. One clearance member and one full benefit member were proposed. Accounts to amount of £41 13s 9d were passed for payment. The half-yearly balance-sheet, showing a strong financial position, was received and adopted. Considerable discussion took place relative to the syllabus, it being finally decided to draw up a syllabus leaving every second meeting night open. The secretary was instructed to draw up a scheme having in view the better advertisement of the lodge. It was decided that the president, secretary, Mr Muntz and Mr Menzies be formed into a committee to draft a resolution having as its object the combination and enlargement of shire areas to allow of more efficient and economic working of municipal laws. The meeting terminated with expressions of determination on the part of members to push the welfare of the association, and a good half-year is confidently expected.

The members of the Beaufort Fire Brigade are practising assiduously for the Country Fire Brigades' demonstration, to be held at Bendigo on 6th, 7th, 8th, and 9th March. The following have been selected as the competing teams, but it is open to the firemen to challenge any of the picked men:—Fours—J. Lilley (hydrant), M. Tyrrell (heel of hose), A. Welsh (branch), and Lieut. Baker (pole). Sixes—R. Welsh (hydrant), M. Tyrrell (1st heel), Foreman Lilley (1st branch), W. Pedder (2nd heel), W. Edward and H. Stuart (2nd branch), Lieut. Baker (pole).

The executive of the Ararat and District Rifle Clubs Union (says the "Advertiser") have been favored with a splendid entry for the prize meeting to be held at the Ararat ranges on Monday next. The total number of entries is about 250, all the district clubs having heartily co-operated in the movement and sent along a numerous list of intending competitors. The prize meeting will commence at 8 a.m. punctually, and the large number of entrants for the various matches will not permit of any delay in running them through. All the details in connection with the meeting are well advanced, and arrangements have been made to provide the riflemen with meals and soft drinks on the ground. The Union will also supply ammunition to the competitors. An interesting day's shooting is anticipated, and the officers are to be congratulated on the excellent entry which they have received. Wickliffe, Great Western, Landsborough, Glenorchy, Beaufort, Stawell, Ararat, and Jallukar have nominated for the Teams' Match. For the Hopkins Handicap, Wimmera Scratch, and Aggregate, the following Beaufort riflemen have entered:—H. H. Trompf, Jas. McKeich, E. Buchanan, A. Ramsay, L. Bravo, and D. F. Troy. The handicaps allotted to local shots for the Teams' Match are—D. F. Troy, scr.; J. McKeich, 3; T. Sands, E. Buchanan, 4; E. A. Starkey, 5; M. Tyrrell, A. Ramsay, H. Trompf, 6; A. McDonald, L. Bravo, L. Jaensch, 7; A. C. Welsh, H. Dawson, J. Day, G. Wilson, and G. Cuthbertson, 8. Hopkins Handicap—D. F. Troy, scr.; J. McKeich, 2; E. Buchanan, A. Ramsay, 3; H. H. Trompf, 5; L. Bravo, 6.

The death took place at Daylesford on Saturday last of Mr. Denman E. Mason, of 44 Eyre-street, Ballarat, under painful circumstances. The deceased was well-known as managing collector for the firm of Diamond Bros., of Ballarat, for the past 11 years. He was about to return home on Friday morning, when he was suddenly seized with acute peritonitis, and succumbed on the following day. Deceased sailed from Plymouth in the ship Gloriania in September, 1852, and was a resident of Beaufort for 34 years, during which time he was connected with the business of his late uncles, Messrs Rupert and William Smith. He also conducted a news agency and fruiterer's business in Beaufort, and for many years acted as secretary of the Rechabite and Orange lodges, correspondent to the Board of Advice, and secretary for parliamentary candidates. He left Beaufort for Ballarat eleven years ago, and had since regularly visited Beaufort as agent for the Starr-Bowkett Society, etc. Whilst at the Daylesford Coffee Palace on Friday week, Mr Mason took a fit of retching, and getting no better, a doctor was called in. Deceased, however, became unconscious and delirious, and died on Saturday afternoon. A medical examination disclosed an abscess on his liver, which had burst. Deceased, who was 65 years of age, leaves a widow, seven sons and a daughter to mourn their loss. The funeral took place on Tuesday at the Ballarat New Cemetery, and was largely attended by members of the Beaufort and Ballarat I.O.R. Tents. The coffin-bearers were Messrs R. Buchanan, T. Nettleton, J. Harridge, and Chas. Vowles; and the pall-bearers were Messrs W. Coltman, W. Henderson, J. H. Adeney, A. Thompson, F. Grey, Geo. Pringle, W. Buchanan, D. Cameron, G. Topper, A. McLee, and F. T. Kemp. The services at the house and grave were conducted by the Rev. F. J. Jennings, and the I.O.R. service was read by Bro. W. Coltman.

Snake Valley.

The corresponding month of last year saw one of the most destructive fires that ever swept over this district. Remembering this, residents throughout the district have been busy organising a bush fire brigade, and land owners, taking nothing for granted, are making every preparation to prevent outbreaks. At the adjourned meeting of the bush-fire Brigade on Saturday, a representative attendance was present, and Mr W. R. Baker filled the position of chairman. The meeting decided that subscriptions be voluntary, and a scale of charges was arranged as follows:—From 50 acres up to 200, 2s 6d; 500 acres, 5s; 1000 acres, 10s; and every additional 1000 acres, £5. The meeting also decided that the brigade should touch the following boundaries in respect of an outbreak:—Mr Mitchell's, Burrumbeet, and Lillerie Creek, on north side; Big Hill, half-way between Snake Valley and Linton, on south; Mrs Hayes, Black Hill hotel, Messrs H. W. Anderson's and J. Yeoman's on the east; Mr O'Meara's Junction hotel and Mt. Emu, on the west. Mr J. S. Douglas' offer to provide a conveyance for the brigade was accepted. The following officers were elected:—Captain, Cr. J. S. Douglas; vice-captains, Messrs W. G. Murray, P. W. Brown, and J. Burdett. Mr P. W. Brown was appointed hon. secretary, and Mr W. R. Baker treasurer. No less than 31 became members, and it is anticipated that fully 50 will be enrolled at an early date.

At a meeting of the Snake Valley bush-fire Brigade, held on Saturday, and presided over by Cr. J. O'Shaughnessy, the secretary reported having received up to date £25 towards the movement. It was decided to procure an additional 24 leather beaters, and to ask the manager of Carngham Station to send a messenger in the event of a fire occurring on the north-west of the township. It was further decided to distribute 2 dozen beaters as follows:—Six at Mortchup, six at Chepstowe, six at Carngham, and six at Black Hill. In the event of a fire occurring, arrangements were made with the manager of Russell's Flat dredge to give two long whistles. This will be observed as the signal for the brigade.—"Courier."

Ballarat Live Stock Market.

Fat Cattle—301 head came to hand for to-day's sale, consisting principally of useful to good quality, a small proportion being prime, a fair sprinkling medium. There was an average attendance of the trade, still competition lacked the spirit of the previous week, all descriptions showing a slight decline on late rates, firming if anything, towards the close. Quotations:—Prime pens bullocks, £9 to £10; extra, £11 to £12 12s 6d; good, £7 10s to £8 10s; useful, £6 10s to £7; prime pens cows, £7 to £8; extra, to £9; good, £5 10s to £6 10s. Calves—19 forward; selling to 58s. Sheep—7046 was the number penned for today's sale, a very small proportion being prime, balance chiefly comprising middling and useful descriptions. There was a large attendance of the trade, and graziers' really quality pens meeting with brisk competition at fully last week's best values; for other descriptions the demand was inactive, at somewhat lower rates, store lots being dull of sale at a reduction on late prices. Quotations:—Prime crossbred wethers, 18s to 20s; extra, 23s to 26s; good, 15s to 17s; useful, 13s to 14s; prime crossbred ewes, 14s 6d to 15s 10d; good, 12s 6d to 13s 6d; prime merino wethers, 14s 6d to 15s 3d; good, 12s 6d to 13s 6d; useful, 10s 6d to 11s 6d. Lambs—3191 to hand, principally consisting of middling and useful descriptions; a small proportion ranging from good to prime. The demand for best descriptions was not equal to last week, prices ruling somewhat easier for the lower grade graziers lots; competition was fairly keen at about late rates. Quotations:—Prime (shorn), 12s 6d to 13s 6d; extra heavy, 15s to 17s 6d; good, 11s to 12s; useful, 9s to 10s.

The following district sales are reported:—By Messrs Stephen Holgate and Co.—499 merino wethers for Mr Donald Stewart, Monmot, Skipton, to 11s 6d. By Messrs Macleod and Booth—15 bullocks, Mr Donald Stewart, Wongan, Skipton, to £11 2s 6d; 63 sheep, Mr R. Kirkpatrick, sen., Stockyard Hill; crossbred wethers, 12s 6d, comebacks, 12s; crossbred ewes, 12s 7d, comebacks, 11s 9d; merino wethers, Mrs M. Gardiner and Son, Baangal, Skipton, 12s 6d; 5 lambs, Mrs M. Gardiner and Son, Baangal, Skipton, 11s 10d. By Mr S. G. Valentine—10 bullocks for Mr Donald Stewart, Monmot, Skipton, from his Ercildoune paddock, to £12 12s 6d; top price of the market, and averaging £9 13s 3d.

Wedding.

LOGAN—WEST.

The marriage of Mr. Benjamin Logan, son of the late Mr B. Logan, of Warrandyte, and Miss Isabella West, daughter of Mr Samuel West, farmer, of Sailor's Gully, was celebrated at the Trawalla Church on Wednesday afternoon. The church was prettily decorated. During the singing of the hymn, "The Voice that breathed o'er Eden," the bride entered the church on her father's arm. She wore a dress of cream silk voile, with lace trimmings, and wreath and veil. She was attended by her sisters, Miss Mary West (who was attired in white silk, with blue chiffon hat) and Miss Fanny West (who wore a dress of cream silk, with lace trimmings, and blue hat to match). Mr Arthur West acted as best man. After the service, which was performed by the Rev. R. McGowan according to the rites of the Church of Scotland, the bridal party passed into the vestry for the necessary signatures. On their re-appearance, the wedding march was played by Miss Patterson, the congregation standing until the bridal company had passed out of the church. An adjournment was made to the State school, where breakfast was served, and at its conclusion the usual toasts were musically honored.

A SEARCH WARRANT.

Search where you will, it is impossible to find a better or more reliable medicine for stomach, liver, or bowel disorders than Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. During the past few years they have restored hundreds of sickly people to health and will do as much for you. We urge every sufferer from Loss of Appetite, Insomnia, Nervousness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, or Biliousness to give them a trial. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

An advertisement appears in this issue relating to the Strathkellar Estate, a large area purchased under the provisions of the Closer Settlement Act 1904, containing 10,227 acres, situated on the Grangeburn Creek, about three miles from Hamilton. The farm allotments vary in area from 100 acres to 265 acres, ranging in value from £700 to £1500, the latter being the maximum amount allowed under the act. Eight agricultural labourers' allotments of 8 acres, valued at £200 each, are also provided. The last date for receiving applications is Wednesday, the 7th February next. Plans and full particulars may be obtained on application to the Secretary of the Lands Purchase Board, Melbourne.

Buangor Athletic Club.

The following are the handicaps for the Buangor Athletic Club Sports, to be held on Monday, 29th January, 1906:—

BUANGOR HANDICAP, 130yds.

	Yds.
M. Reidy	5
T. Fleming	7
R. Welsh	10
C. A. Cooke	10
T. Robinson	12
T. Robson	13
E. Farish	13
P. Goldsworthy	13
A. V. Carroll	13
E. Wilde	13
G. Webster	14
T. W. Clarke	14
A. C. Driver	14
H. Coad	14
E. C. Turner	14
R. A. Smith	14
A. K. Vickery	14
E. A. Buchanan	14
H. Booth	14
W. A. Pedder	14
J. Whelan	15
J. McDonald	15

Handicaps of B. Errington, D. Sheehan, A. Kortum, and E. Jones withheld until conditions are complied with.

DISTRICT HANDICAP, 100yds.

	Yds.
T. Fleming	scr.
T. Robinson	4
E. Farish	4
W. Bartlett	7
D. McPherson	7
G. Baker	7
J. McDonald	8
N. McDonald	8
L. Fay	9
D. O'Loughlin	9
W. Jones	12
H. Glenn	12
W. Kelly	12
C. Robinson	12
T. McPherson	13

QUARTER-MILE HANDICAP.

	Yds.
M. Reidy	10
C. A. Cooke	25
R. Welsh	25
E. Wilde	28
T. Robson	30
G. Baker	32
W. Bartlett	32
J. Webster	32
E. C. Turner	33
A. C. Driver	33
H. Stuart	33
W. A. Pedder	33
N. McDonald	35
D. O'Loughlin	35

Handicaps of D. Sheehan, E. Jones, and B. Errington withheld until conditions are complied with.

HANDICAP HURDLES, 120yds.

	Yds.
A. V. Carroll	3
E. Wilkinson	8
T. W. Clarke	11
W. Ferguson	12
J. Halpin	12
G. Anderson	12
E. C. Turner	13
M. Fitzpatrick	15

220 YARDS HANDICAP.

	Yds.
M. Reidy	10
T. Fleming	15
C. A. Cooke	18
R. Welsh	18
T. Robinson	20
E. Wilde	22
T. Robson	22
P. Goldsworthy	22
A. V. Carroll	22
E. C. Turner	24
E. A. Buchanan	24
N. McDonald	24
A. K. Vickery	24
G. Webster	24
R. A. Smith	24
A. C. Driver	24
W. Bartlett	24
H. Booth	24
T. W. Clarke	24
W. Ferguson	24
W. A. Pedder	24
D. O'Loughlin	26
W. Kelly	26

Handicaps of D. Sheehan, A. Kortum, E. Jones, and B. Errington withheld until conditions are complied with.

ONE-MILE BICYCLE HANDICAP.

	Yds.
W. J. Sinclair	25
J. Mann	60
C. S. Neil	60
B. Gosch	80
W. A. Naylor	85
J. Telfer	130
J. Ferguson	135
P. J. Brett	140
W. Larkins	140
T. Johnson	150
L. McGuinness	150
C. Wilde	150

Handicaps of C. W. A. Hooper and R. Negri withheld until conditions are complied with.

TWO-MILE BICYCLE HANDICAP.

	Yds.
W. J. Sinclair	50
C. S. Neil	120
J. Mann	120
B. Gosch	160
W. A. Naylor	170
J. Telfer	260
J. Ferguson	270
W. Larkins	280
P. J. Brett	280
L. McGuinness	300
T. Johnson	300
C. Wilde	300

Handicaps of C. W. Hooper and R. Negri withheld until the conditions are complied with.

S. S. PICKFORD, Handicapper.

HANDICAP WOOD-CHOPPING CONTEST.

	Secs.
T. Homfray	scr.
G. Anderson	12
J. Mathews	15
B. Baker	15
T. Ferguson	20
J. J. Waldron	20
W. Meadows	20
H. Hillman	25
H. Glenn	25
D. Nairne	25
R. Anderson	25
H. Baker	30

J. WHITE, Handicapper.

SPRAINED ANKLE, STIFF NECK, LAME SHOULDER.

These are three common ailments for which Chamberlain's Pain Balm is especially valuable. If promptly applied it will save you time, money, and suffering when troubled with any one of these ailments. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Only a few days remain for those who receive their income in the form of salaries, wages, stipends, allowances, pensions, superannuation or retiring allowances, to send in their income tax returns, the 1st February being the last day. Those receiving income in other forms must make their returns on or before 1st March.

The Gunmaker of Moscow.

By Sylvanus Cobb, Junr.

PART 11.

CHAPTER XIV Continued.

The man hesitated now, but his answer was still the same. He would not tell.

Vladimir made a motion to the two men who stood by the wall, and they gave a pull upon the chain.

"O God!" gasped the prisoner as the painful twist and wrench came upon his thumbs.

"Will you answer?"

"How can I? How can I?"

"By speaking what you know."

"I know nothing."

Another signal was made to the men at the chain, and they pulled again; another groan from the prisoner, but no other response.

Another signal and another pull.

"Mercy!" shrieked the poor wretch, quivering with pain.

"Will you answer?"

"I don't know."

"Then we must try again."

"No, no; O God, no more!"

"But you must answer."

"I don't know."

"Then you must have forgotten, and such treacherous memories need starting up."

As Vladimir thus spoke he waved his hand again.

"O God, have mercy! Oh-o-o! Save me! Save me!"

"Save yourself."

The wretch was in torment now without ceasing. Nearly the whole of his weight bore upon his wrists and thumbs, and the latter were drawn over almost to the wrist. But he would not answer. He had a deeper fear than this. He feared to break the horrid oaths by which he was bound to the scheming priest.

One more pull upon the chain, and the man's feet were clear of the floor. His whole weight now bore upon his thumbs, and he groaned in the agony of torture. He bore it a few moments, but his coward soul could bear no more.

"O God! Down, down! Let me down!"

"But answer. Where is Ruric Nevel?"

"I—I—don't"—

"Hold, thou false hearted villain!" shouted Vladimir in a voice of thunder. "This is the last of this torture, but when we take you from here we can put you into a state compared with which the pain you now experience is real joy. Each particular limb shall be wrenched all out of shape, and your very eyes shall start out like"—

"Down, down! O great God, down!"

"Where is Ruric Nevel?"

"I'll tell you! I'll tell you if you spare me!"

"Tell me first!"

There was a moment more of hesitation, one single moment, and then the miserable wretch gave up.

"He's in the bathhouse."

"Ha! Where?"

"In the old bathhouse near the river on the Tula pass in one of the vaults!"

"Very well. Let him down."

The chain was slacked up, and Frederic Viska was once more upon his feet. He trembled yet, for there was pain in his arms.

"Now carry him out," ordered Vladimir, "and bring the other one in."

In a few moments more Lesko Totma was before the strange tribunal. He trembled fearfully, for he had been where he could hear his companion's groans without hearing what he said.

"Lesko Totma," spoke the monk in a low, deep tone, "we have given you time for thought, and mayhap you have your memory brightened by this time. Now, where is Ruric Nevel?"

"I don't know."

"Ah, you still forget, eh?"

"I never knew."

"A most strange forgetfulness, I must confess. Let the interpreters be adjusted!"

"Oh, mercy! Don't murder me!"

But no notice was taken of his cries. The straps and conical cups were adjusted and the chain drawn tight. At the first turn of the self acting screw the fellow shrieked. It was not so much with the present pain as with the fear of what was to come. The very presage of the place, so dark and dismal, had more effect upon his mind than it had upon his companion.

At a second pull of the chain he groaned and begged for mercy. He had heard of this dark place, and he fancied that men who came there seldom went away alive.

"Hark ye, base wretch," the monk said, "if you do not tell me where the young gunmaker is I'll have you torn limb from limb. Another pull, there!"

As the wrench came again the villain fairly shouted with pain.

"Oh, let me go! Let me go! I'll tell all!"

"Then tell. You leave not this place alive until you have told."

"He is—O God! He is—in the old bath!"

"Where?"

"The duke's bath, on the pass of Tula!"

"Whereabouts there?"

"In the lowest, farthest vault. Oh, spare!"

Vladimir waved his hand, and the quaking wretch was freed from his torture.

"Now conduct them both to the dungeons and lock them up. They must not run at large for the present. Let them be secure."

"No, no," cried Viska, who had been brought back. "You were to let me go if I told you."

"Not free, sir," said Vladimir.

"But you have no right to hold me thus. I am nearly dead with pain now where you have torn my hands in pieces. By the"—

"Silence, dog! My authority here is my power. My right is my might. I have you, and I will keep you. Were I to let you go I might not have the power to catch you again, as legal officers could. Lead them off, and then we'll turn our attention to the duke's bath!"

CHAPTER XV.

WHAT HAPPENED AT THE DUKE'S BATH.

Ruric Nevel could keep no account of time. Darkness, and darkness only, dwelt with him in his prison house—darkness so utter that the only effect of opening the eyes was the nervous reality of the motion. In fact, 'twas lighter with the eyes closed than with them opened, for when tightly closed there were peculiar fantastic shapes floating in the imagination, and even this was a relief. And then there was a sort of kaleidoscopic succession of colors when the lids were tightly pressed that seemed grateful to the nerves and gave variety to the mind. But when the eyes were open only a cold, impenetrable blackness was present, within which there were no shapes, no forms, save the one form of utter chaos.

Ruric felt sure he had been there four days, and at times it appeared longer than that. Food and drink had been brought to him thrice, and he was now without both. His strength had not yet left him, though there were pains in his limbs and a chilling sensation about the heart. He had broken the rope from his arms on the first day of his confinement, and he had hoped to overcome the man who brought him food and drink and thus make his escape, but no human being had yet come in to him. His food had been passed in through a small wicket.

"And this is the end of life!" he murmured to himself as he paced slowly to and fro across the dungeon. "Thus ends all the hopes of youth, and here the prayers of a lifetime must close in one last hope—one hope of heaven when earth has passed away! My mother, no farewell can reach thee from the lips of thy son. He will lie down in the dark slumber of death, and thou shalt not know his resting place! And thou, loved one—oh, thou fondly cherished, wildly worshiped being—thy smiles can shine no more for me! Oh, Rosalind, would that I could see thee but once—that once more I might press thee to my bosom and bid thee remember me when I am gone! Had I never seen thee I might not be here now! And yet, O God, for life itself I would not wipe away the written story of that holy love from my heart!"

The thought of Rosalind came heavily upon him. All else he could give up in a higher hope than that of earth, but for her he held a strange fear. She would be another's.

"And must it be so?" he continued after some minutes of painful reflection. "Alas, she will be nothing to me hereafter! My mother will know her son, but Rosalind will know another! And yet she may carry the old love with her always. She may never forget it. Oh, could I but once"—

He stopped suddenly, for he heard a footfall in the low passage close by the dungeon. He listened, and he heard more. There were several feet, and soon he heard voices. He moved back to the extremity of the vault and listened. The feet stopped, and the sound of grating iron, like the drawing of a bolt, was heard. Soon afterward the door was opened, and the light from a lantern flashed into the place. For a few moments the prisoner was blind by the sudden transition, but by degrees he overcame the difficulty and was able to look up.

The first object upon which his eyes fell was the humpbacked priest, Savotano. There were four others behind him, but Ruric noticed them not yet. He saw before him the man whom he believed to be the instrument of his suffering, and with one bound he reached him and felled him to the floor.

"Hold!" cried one of the others, one who held the lantern. "We have come to conduct thee out from here."

"Ha! Say ye so?"

"Most surely we have."

"Then stand aside and let me go."

"Just as you say. The doors are open, and you may go. You may follow us, or you may go in advance."

"Then lead on," returned Ruric, "and I will follow."

"As you say."

Thus speaking, the man assisted the priest to his feet and led him out from the cell. In a few moments more the others went out also, and Ruric prepared to follow.

He heard the priest cursing, but he noticed that one of the others led him off. The youth stepped forth into the passage, but he did not place the fullest confidence in what he had heard. He reached the foot of the stairs, and the others were nearly up. He started to follow them and had nearly gained the top when a quick, lightninglike shadow flitted before him. He would have started back, but 'twas too late. There came a blow upon his head, and, with a dull, crashing sensation, he sank down. He realized that he was turned over and that a rope was being lashed about his arms.

But the prisoner had not been fully stunned. He returned to consciousness as they lifted him to his feet, and his first impulse was to try to force his bonds asunder, but this he could not do. He gazed up now, and he found only two men with him, and they wore masks upon their faces. They were stout, powerful men, and their very bearing was murderous, and his heart sank within him.

"Come," said one of them. "You'll go with us. We won't force you if you'll walk."

"But where?" asked the youth. "What mean you?"

"You'll see when you get there. But there's no time to waste, so come."

What could the prisoner do? His hands were firmly bound behind him, and his great strength availed not a bit. He knew that he could not resist, so he simply bowed his head in token of submission and prepared to follow his conductors. But they left him not to follow at will. They took him by either arm and thus led him away. He remembered the room into which he had been first conducted on the evening of his capture, but he was not detained there. From here a long corridor led off to where a wing of the building had been partly torn away, and they soon came to a large circular apartment, in the center of which was a deep basin where in years gone by people had been wont to bathe. The walls looked grim and ragged by the feeble rays of the lantern, and the chill wind came moaning through the cracks and crevices in the decaying masonry.

"There," spoke one of the guides as he set his lantern upon the top of a broken column. "We will stop here."

The words were spoken in a sort of hushed, unmerciful tone, and Ruric felt them strike fearfully upon him. He gazed upon the man who had spoken, and he saw that he was preparing to throw off his pelisse, which he had thus far worn. As soon as this was off he moved to where his companion stood and commenced whispering.

Could Ruric mistake longer? What reason but one could there have been for bringing him to such a place? To the left, where the basin had once emptied itself, there was a dark, deep, cavelike place, at the mouth of which a heap of rubbish had collected. What a place in which to hide a dead body! So thought Ruric. But he was startled from the dark reverie by a darker reality.

One of the men had taken a club, a long, heavy bludgeon which the youth had not before seen, and was just balancing it in one hand while he spat upon the other.

"You will not murder me here in cold blood!" uttered Ruric, starting back.

The stout ruffian clutched the club in both hands, but made no verbal answer.

"Speak! For God's sake answer me!" the prisoner exclaimed, starting back another pace. "Do you mean to murder me?"

"Why," answered the man with the club in a cool, offhanded manner, "since you are so anxious to know, I'll tell you. You will die within a minute!"

"And will you take the life of one who never harmed you? Hold! If money be your object"—

"Stop!" interrupted the villain. "You can't argue us out of it in that way. You've got to die, and the sooner you go the sooner you'll get over it. You won't suffer a bit if you don't go to kicking up a fuss. There, now. If you hadn't bothered me 'twould have been all over by this time."

Oh, what would Ruric have given at that moment for the use of one of his arms! But that was beyond praying for. Yet he had his feet. He said nothing more, but he allowed the man to come within a few yards of him, and then he prepared for the only means of defense he had. The huge club was raised, and at that moment Ruric saw that the other man also had a club. He knew then that they had been concealed there until now.

"Hark!" uttered the second villain just as his companion had raised his club. "What noise is that?"

"I suppose they're coming to see if we've finished the job," returned the other, "and, by the saints, we ought to have done it ere this. But they shall find it done!"

The ponderous club was raised again, and, with a quick, decisive movement, the man advanced. Ruric made a movement of the body as though he would bow his head for the stroke. Every nerve and muscle of his frame was set for the trial, and for the instant his heart stood still. Quick as thought his body bent—his right knee was brought almost to his chin—and then, with all the force he could command, he planted his foot in the pit of the assassin's stomach. The effect was electrical. The wretch bent like a broken stick and sank down without a single sign of life.

The second man uttered an oath and sprang forward with uplifted club, but Ruric easily dodged the blow, and then, as the thought for the first time flashed upon his mind, he darted to where the lantern stood and overturned it. He had noticed an open passage close at hand which seemed to lead to some sort of a dressing room, and, guided by his memory alone, for it was now dark as Erebus there, he glided swiftly into it. When he knocked over the lantern, he had upset column and all, and just as he reached the passage he heard a heavy fall, and he knew that his enemy had stumbled over the fallen column. He heard the curses, loud and deep, which dropped from the lips of the baffled man as he picked himself up, and in a moment more he was edified by a conversation between the two, for villain No. 1 had revived, though the tone of his voice plainly indicated that he had a severe pain still lingering with him.

"Michael, Michael!" groaned No. 1, and as he spoke Ruric could hear him scrambling up on his feet.

"Hi, Oriel!" returned No. 2.

"Have you dropped him?"

"No!" cried Michael, with a curse which we do not choose to transcribe. "He's a perfect devil!"

"But where's the lantern?"

"He put it out."

"But you ought to have knocked him down, you clown."

"So had you."

"Me? Why, he kicked me over."

"Well, he dodged by me and kicked over the lantern."

"But where is he now?"

"He's gone. Hark! Ha, I guess they've caught him. Don't you hear?"

"Yes; they've caught somebody."

"And of course it's him. He went that way. Let's go and find"—

He did not finish the sentence, for at that moment a voice came up in thunder tones, and it said:

"Ruric! Ruric!"

"Good God!" gasped villain No. 1. "What is that?"

"Ruric! Ruric!"

"By the living gods, that is not from any of our men!" uttered the second ruffian. "Ha, they are coming this way!"

"Ruric! Ruric!"

"There is but one place," returned Oriel. "Here in the little drawing room. Come, let's find it. Oh, curses on that gunmaker's head! If he be not the very devil, then he's a bound partner of his. Have you found the entrance, Michael?"

"No. It's near you somewhere. Can't you— Ha! In, in!"

At that moment the glare of a flaming torch flashed through the gloom of the place, and the two villains stood revealed. A dozen stout men, all well armed, appeared in the only passage by which they could escape, for to have fled into the drawing room of which they had spoken would avail them nothing.

"Ho, villains!" shouted Vladimir, the monk, raising his flaming torch high above his head with his left hand, while in his right he waved a heavy sword. "Where is Ruric Nevel?"

"Here, here!" cried our hero, starting forward into the larger room.

"What! Safe—alive—well?" uttered Vladimir.

"Aye, my noblest of friends. But, oh, cast off this accursed bond from my arms. It eats into the flesh."

The rope was quickly taken off, and then the youth embraced his deliverer. No questions were asked there. Only a few sincere thanks were uttered, and then attention was turned to the two villains, who yet stood trembling near them. They had not attempted an escape, for the way was blocked up. They were quickly secured, and then the party turned away from the place, and as they went Ruric gave the monk an account of the manner in which he had been entrapped and of the events which had transpired since.

"Merciful heavens!" ejaculated Vladimir as Ruric closed his account of the manner in which he had overcome the two men who had thought to murder him. "It was a narrow escape."

"But I might not have escaped without your coming," the youth said, "for they would surely have found me. With my hands lashed behind me as they were I could not have escaped."

"True, true," returned Vladimir thoughtfully. "It was a narrow chance. But it is over now."

"And how gained you the knowledge of my whereabouts?" asked Ruric.

"I'll explain it to you when we have time. But did I understand you to say that the humpbacked priest was there?"

"He came to my dungeon with the rest, and 'twas he that I knocked down. Have you not found him?"

"No; we have seen nothing of him. We found two men in the hall, and that was all."

The place was searched all through for the priest, but he could not be found, and when Vladimir was assured that the arch villain had made his escape he prepared to leave the building. The prisoners, four of them, were led out first and taken away by the monk's followers.

When Ruric reached the street, the stars were all out, and the cool, frosty air struck gratefully upon his brow. He turned toward his mysterious companion, and under the grateful impulse of the moment he stopped. He raised his hands toward heaven, uttered one fervent sentence of thanksgiving to God and then moved on again.

CHAPTER XVI.

THWARTED, BUT NOT SUBDUED.

It was long after midnight, and yet the Widow Nevel had not sought her bed. She was now pacing to and fro across her kitchen, and the boy Paul sat nodding in his chair. Suddenly the woman stopped, and Paul started up.

"Do you think that message was a false one?" she asked, looking the boy in the face.

"I don't know," he returned. "If he came from the black monk, as he said he did, then I think he spoke the truth."

"Oh, they would not have deceived me."

"No, my mistress; I am sure they would not."

"But it is very late."

"Hark! There are bells."

The widow heard them, and, with a wildly fluttering heart, she sank into a chair.

(To be continued.) 1,495

BLUNDERED BADLY.

THE SPANISH CAPTAIN AND ROOSEVELT'S ROUGH RIDERS.

Thinking the Dudes Would Not Fight, the Dons Resolved to Brave It Out, and Thereby Several Came to an Untimely End—Their Leader's Awful Fate.

The Spanish captain halted his squad behind the taller mesquito bushes.

"His-s-st!" he said, and naught was to be heard save the asthmatic breathing of a stout Catalonian.

The captain let his restless little eyes pass around the horizon. Back of him were the faraway walls of Havana, to his left was the sea, the blue hills undulated away at his right, and ahead of him the long waste of sandy beach stretched monotonously.

"His-s-st!" repeated the captain. His eyes glistened like two beads.

"Hor-r-rsemen," he muttered; "hor-r-rsemen coming zees way. One, two, t'ree, four, fivo, seex—seex horsemen."

Suddenly he chuckled till he shook again.

"I recognize them," he snorted. "Zay are zee dudes from New York—zee Knickerbockaire club dudes. Ho, ho, zees is too good. I read in zee paper how zay enleest in zee cavalree of zee noisy Teddy Roosevailt, but I deed not expect to evaire see zem. Ha, ha, ho, ho, look at zee dudes!"

He rolled in the short grass in a convulsion of mirth. Then he straightened up.

"We veel be quiet," he said, "until zee dudes ride close to us. Zen we will all jump out queeck and yell 'Ha!' and when zee frightened dudes turn so queeck to run away we shoot 'em down. Carramba, was there evaire such fun?"

"But, captain," said the shriveled old sergeant, "suppose they fight?"

The captain looked at the sergeant with sovereign contempt.

"Dudes do not fight, my friend," he said. "Dudes allaways r-r-run. Besides, are we not twenty to seex? Silence!"

Then nothing was to be heard save the approaching thud-thud of the horses' hoofs. Nearer and nearer they came; nearer and nearer.

And then—

"Now!" shrieked the Spanish captain.

Six minutes later the conflict was over. Twelve dead Spaniards encumbered the ground, seven live Spaniards were legging it over the nearest hills and one half dead Spaniard, wearing the insignia of a captain, was on his knees before the half dozen abhorred dudes.

"Mercy, mercy!" he shrieked.

"What shall we do with the infernal old beggah?" inquired the leader.

"We cawn't kill him in cold blood, you know," said one.

"And we don't want the bothaw of a prisoneh," said another.

The eye of the youngest man brightened.

"Let's kick him all around and let him go," he said.

So they kicked him and let him go.

The Small Pupil on "War."

My pa has gone to fight the Spaniards, an they ain't been no row at our house since he left. Ma says peace was declared when he went. An pa—he wrote home an said he thanks God for war, as now he'll have a holiday, an he said he hopes the war'll last ten years, an then end so fur from home that he can't get back, an when ma read that she said, "Amen!" They goes on thes that way. But I guess if pa was killed she'd put on mournin for him an make out like she was sorry. Men is curious, but women is curiouser, an neither one knows more'n they orter know.

He Knew His Pard.

Tired Taggsey—Isn't dat yer pard dat's beckonin to yer over dere on de hill?

Weary Walker—Naw, of course not.

Tired Taggsey—How d'yer know?

Weary Walker—Don't yer see how he's sawin de air wid his arms?

Tired Taggsey—Wot's wrong wid dat?

Weary Walker—Sawin's work.

A Diagnosis.

The scorcher who thinks of nothing but his bicycle caught a cold which left him with a very sore throat. He decided to see a physician.

"Well," said the doctor cheerily, "what seems to be the matter?"

"I can't say exactly," was the reply in a heavy whisper. "But it feels and sounds as if I had a puncture in my inner tube.

Still a Standard.

Her Rival—Of course you can't measure his heart by the size of the diamond in your engagement ring.

She of the Ring—No, but I can measure his pocket by it.

His Usefulness Ended.

"I have letters from 50 veterans of my old command," said the colonel, "signifying their willingness to fight under my leadership once more."

"You'll form a company then in case of war?"

"No," said the colonel sadly. "I fear my fighting days are over. My eyesight is failing me. Why, only last week I tried to shoot a man who wasn't 20 steps away, and I missed him entirely—didn't even scratch him—and I wore spectacles too.

A Point In Favor.

First Vegetarian—Do you think the Vegetarian society will select Chicago as the place for holding their next convention?

Second Vegetarian—I think there will be some objection to Chicago because it is a great pork center.

First Vegetarian—Ah, but it is also a great grain center.

Hope For Him.

"Ha!" exclaimed the murderer. "Good news at last!"

"What?" demanded the jailer.

With hand that trembled with excitement the prisoner pointed to a war item to the effect that the price of manilla rope was rapidly advancing.

"Hurrah for Dewey!" he cried.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN ANEMONE.

Dainty, blue anemone,
Hiding on the mountain stair,
Where the sunshine lovingly
Falls in splendor rich and rare.

Dainty, blue anemone,
Hiding by the mountain way,
Gazing upward modestly
Like a nun about to pray.

Foundling of the sun and dew,
Child of mist and purple morn,
Lifting eyes of sweetest blue
From the bed where you were born.

Dainty, blue anemone,
Pressing close to Nature's heart,
On the wide-swept, upland lea,
Where the waving grasses part.

Lift to me your tender face,
Little nun of azure eyes,
Grant me just the fleeting grace
That within them deeply lies.

Satin, gray and filmy mist,
Wrap this maiden tenderly,
Whom the mountain dew has kissed,
Dainty, blue anemone.
—Charles F. Kingsley.

Belle of Bear City

By WM. PERRY BROWN.

"TWO YEARS without sight of a woman? What a life! If one could have two years without sight of a man, now—"

She glanced at Sterling meditatively from the hammock, as he swung one long leg over the arm of his chair and twiddled a raw gold nugget doing dubious duty as a watch charm.

"Could you imagine such a horror?" he quizzed.

"It would be heavenly. Men grow wearisome when they fancy themselves in love.

"All of them—O, most sweet satiety?"

"M—m—tell me about your life up there," she said, briskly. "Of course the cold must have been terrific, and with no news, no papers, no women, no—er—"

"No anything desirable, you might add, except the 'grub,' the fires, the gold dust and—yes, there was one thing else which became to me, at least, more satisfactory than all the rest of our meager comforts."

This last with a steady, admiring stare that caused Miss Lamar to slowly droop her eyelids, as if the long lashes might well the faint blush that seemed to ripple beneath the white down of the rounded cheeks below.

"And what was this eminently desirable thing?" she continued, imperiously.

"We called her the Belle of Bear City. Fun!" he chuckled to himself. "You would have thought it dizzily absurd could you have seen us line up every morning and make our bows. We even reserved our smartest small talk for her—seemed as if she could hear, you know."

"Why not, unless she was 'dizzily' deaf? So the most desirable thing turns out to be feminine after all. I might have guessed it, if there was a get-at-able woman inside the arctic circle. What was she—some Esquimau?" This last as a sort of debative challenge.

"Not on your life. Neither was she a Siwash, Chilcat—nor any other Alaskan monstrosity. Ah! how we did adore that girl!"

"Well, really!" Here Miss Lamar evinced sundry dignified symptoms of rising. "How do you reconcile this with your staying two years in that horrid hole without seeing a woman?"

"It is a solemn, lugubrious fact," he gravely asserted, "that we did."

"Wit is one thing, Mr. Sterling," said she, adding hauteur to dignity. "Mendacity is quite another. Even actresses are supposed to know that."

She rose, darting at him a final glance, neither meditative nor debative. Had he not seen her look that very way at the unsuccessful suitor in "Hearts Are Trumps," her latest stage success? Was she really going? Appalled lest he had offended, yet thrilled indefinably that anything he might say could be of more than zephyrlike importance to move her, Sterling timidly put out a detaining hand.

"Please don't go," he ventured. "I had no idea of—of—you see, it was only a picture, after all."

Miss Lamar paused tentatively, with her hand on his chair back.

"You seem overburdened with conundrums to-day," she commented. "Why not solve them yourself?"

"But, do you not understand?"

"I am a poor hand at guessing. Besides, it is too much trouble." This with a sort of dry weariness which, however, seemed to impel her to forget her previous intention and sink languidly back in the hammock.

Sterling grasped his opportunity by linking his hands together around one drawn-up knee and gazing sleepily into vacancy, as if still mesmerized by the magic memory of the elusive Belle of Bear City.

"There were seven of us fellows caged in one large cabin that winter. Most of us, being college bred, we herded together—birds of a feather, you know. It was a dreary time. No sun at all for three months, the mercury 50 degrees below or worse, with an ever bellowing surf grinding the mush ice along shore, and not a scrap of news, nor a woman nearer than Nome City, 130 miles away."

"Always excepting the mysterious Belle of Bear City," she interpolated, suppressing a strictly artificial yawn. "Poor thing! Alone among all those men—what did you say was the population?"

"I did not say, but there must have been a hundred snowed in under the Tundra Bluffs, and every mother's son of us a man." He grinned feebly.

"Always except—" she began again, when his eyes caused her to relent.

"Don't," he pleaded. "You queens of the stage have your trials, of course but they are apt to be those resulting from safiety rather than starvation We seven got so that we hated the sight of each other only a degree less than we abhorred the average Bear Cityite cached in the other cabins Fling a dozen society swells into a pigsty and they will herd together; not because they weary of each other less but to avoid the pigs."

"No wonder she was popular." Satirical emphasis—feminine emphasis or the personal pronoun. "How and when did she arrive?"

"In an old newspaper some fellow unexpectedly fished from his chest. There she was on the front page, photogravured to the life. Bare and radiant she looked to us poor devils socially starving under the north star. A Tlinook squaw from St. Michaels with her hair done up in beads and fish oil would have soothed our eyesight. Imagine the effect this ravishing vision produced upon our esthetic sensibilities, as we tacked her up on the wall and worshiped. The golden calf of the Israelites was nothing by comparison.

"Dear me! All this masculine splutter over a mere picture?" And such is the divine perversity of the sex that she seemed vaguely disappointed.

"Sure. But such a picture! It grew upon us as a Botticelli Madonna is said to permeate your very being if you only look at it long enough. At least that was the way I came to feel."

"Yes?" Miss Lamar's lip curled; for little as she professed to care for man in the abstract it did not seem right that man as an individual should waste his adoration on a picture, while the real article abounded in other parts of the globe.

"Yes," he blandly continued, "I was the seventh man, you know. That is, I came into our mess as number seven, which, being considered a lucky numeral—I say!" he suddenly sat bolt upright. "Are you at all superstitious?"

"Of course, I am." She shuddered sympathetically. "If you had been No. 13 now—"

"I think I should have given up right there; but being the seventh man, I said to myself: I will find the original of this picture some fine day."

"Aha!" with a chilling accent, as if to show that her interest in the Belle of Bear City would relapse into indifference if that aggravating creature pushed herself beyond the photogravure stage of existence.

"I kept on saying it all winter," continued Sterling, abstractedly. "Later on, when we struck it rich and the others forgot, I would go up to her ladyship, after a wash and brush-up, and repeat my vow. Then the boys would satirically intimate that our belle had made at least one permanent mash."

As Sterling enthused himself over his words, Miss Lamar became ironically skeptical.

"This is good enough for a play. We must consult Fitch." Fitch was her manager. "But when luck evinced itself in a more solid way by making you suddenly rich, I suppose her ladyship had to take a gallery seat—"

"On the contrary, she became my 'bright particular' more than ever. I had named my claim 'Bear City Belle's, No. 7.' How the boys did laugh. But when I began to sluice out ten dollars to the pan, they said No. 7 was all right, and that the Belle was no flirt—"

Here Sterling, with a side glance at the actress, meditatively added:

"I have often wondered if they were right."

"I suppose you found that out long ago, if there was an original to that photo—or was it a newspaper? They print anyone's picture nowadays; literally anyone's. It is rather a distinction to be let alone. Mine, you ask? Look on the news stands. Such caricatures!"

"Such divinities!" he interrupted, eagerly. "I loved your picture long before I saw you over the footlights. Then I made myself known—"

"By persecuting poor Fitch until he had to do something to rid himself of you."

"And now—am I not your slave? Dear Gertrude, if I may call you so; have you not guessed my riddle? Where are your intuitions? You know I love you deeply, devotedly—"

"Alas! Poor Belle of Bear City!" She raised her arms in a mock tragic gesture. "Has the magic seven failed her, who brought luck to you? Oh, faithless swain!"

He saw that she was not displeased, though it seemed likely that she had guessed but half his riddle. Rising, he made a sudden dash through the open window of a room near where they sat on the summer hotel piazza, but returning almost instantly, holding out a battered-looking newspaper print, framed in costly ebony, with an inscription, in Sterling's script beneath, on which Miss Lamar studiously fixed her eyes, while the faint rose tint on her cheeks deepened into a delicate glow.

"The Original Belle of Bear City," she read aloud. "God bless her! Where shall I find her?"

When their eyes met again, Sterling realized that she had guessed the other half of his riddle.

"Where shall I find her?" he echoed. "I want to tell her I am not faithless, but faithful—always."

"Here," said Miss Lamar, adding to her blush an even more convincing smile, as she resigned both hands to his eager clasp.

"Foolish boy! You might have told me weeks ago."

"Old Omar Khayyam understood my feelings," returned Sterling. "Listen to the Persian sage:

"'Those whom with love we worship
Is love we also fear.'"

Our Picnic.

Dasherly—War with Spain should have been deferred awhile.

Flasherly—That's so. It's a shame to rush the picnic season the way we have

Just Wait.

"I think a bicycle's too lovely for words."

"Wait till your bike gets a puncture, Dolly, you'll find the words then.

Put a Period at the End.

You wise man in the art of punctuation, how do you punctuate this sentence?

"What is is what is not is not?

Preliminary Measures.

"What makes you think the count is going to propose?"

"He has been around trying to find out what I'm worth.'

Through Rate Wars.

Patron (in a western railroad station)—Gimme a ticket to Gulchtown.

Ticket Clerk—Yes, sir. Seven an a half.

Patron—Seven dollars and a half to Gulchtown? Why, that's only a few stations from here."

Ticket Clerk (sharply)—Seven a half. Lively now.

Patron—Don't want it. Give me a ticket for China by way of Gulchtown.

Ticket Clerk (briskly)—Here you are, sir. Five dollars

GET TO WORK.

If the skies look dull to you,
Get to work;
If the atmosphere is blue,
Get to work.
Fostering your discontent
Will not pay the landlord's rent,
Will not gain for you a cent—
Get to work.

Brooding doesn't help your cause,
Get to work;
Nothing gained by picking flaws,
Get to work.
Weak are trampled by the strong?
You a victim of man's wrong?
"Stand the storm; it won't be long"
—Get to work.

If success shall come you must
Get to work;
There's no other way but just
Get to work.
It may yield not wealth nor fame;
Much or little, just the same,
If you perish, you'll die game—
Get to work.

A SWEET GIRL GRADUATE.

SAWED TEN CORDS OF WOOD IN SEVEN DAYS.

I am the woman who dared and did.

I accomplished a man's task and made a goodly pile of money, while my father, who is a farmer, was sick on his back with gastritis. I am a college graduate, but we are farmers, my father and I. I do the housework and he runs the farm. We make a good thing out of it and have the fresh air and the joy of nature instead of stuffy city streets. It was during a visit to the city that he got gastritis.

But to return to my task: While my father was sick came an order for ten cords of wood sawed and split. The wood was piled in cords at the back of the woodshed, and my father would have sawed it had he not been taken sick, but the order meant about £17 to him and he was counting on it for his life insurance. A cord of wood measures four feet wide, four feet high and eight feet long.

It all flashed through my mind what I would do, as I heard my father fret and bewail his fate, and quick as a flash I said:

"I can saw it daddy."

He looked startled for a moment and then said wearily:

"You do not know what you are saying, Alice. It is a hard day's work for a man to saw a cord of wood."

"I can do it," I said firmly. "I haven't played basketball for four years for nothing, and I keep in trim by daily exercise."

"Oh, Alice," he said mournfully, "I don't dare think you can."

"Wait and see," I said.

That afternoon I commenced. I sawed and sawed and sawed till my arms seemed paralyzed and my head swam. By 7 o'clock I finished the first cord besides getting a little supper and waiting on my father.

I slept like death that night, and when I opened my eyes in the morning my arms and back were very lame, but the college girl was there, and it goes a long way, so I leaped out of bed, took a cold bath and a brisk rub in alcohol, and then went down to attend to the breakfast. My father was convalescing, and was much better than the day before. I built the fire, got my breakfast, washed my dishes and then went out to my woodpile.

At first the saw strokes hurt my arms and shoulders, but I sawed steadily on, and by and by my muscles limbered up, and that day I sawed a cord and a half.

WORKED ALL DAY SUNDAY.

The third day I wore trousers, and found my task easier. I could hold my foot on the saw horse so much better. At 7 o'clock that night I had stacked up four cords of wood out of the ten. I was tired as a dog but determined. Father was anxious but delighted, and kept asking me how I felt. He watched me from the window, and once or twice came to the door to call out cheerily. That made me all the more determined to go on, and I got just like a machine moving up and down, up and down, mechanically.

I kept up the record of a cord and a half a day, and at the end of the week, on a Tuesday afternoon (I commenced on a Tuesday,) I sawed the last stick about 5 o'clock. I had worked all day Sunday; I had to, and as it was in such a good cause I did not feel at all wicked, although my father was doubtful and worried, and kept walking restlessly from window to window, watching me, I suppose, to see if I were to be visited with some awful punishment.

Well, just as I was sawing the last of the final cord on Tuesday, the man who had ordered the wood drove into the yard. There I was in my trousers, short to the knees and showing my legs up bravely, sawing away for dear life with sleeves rolled up and the perspiration standing in beads on my forehead.

The man was rich. He has a Summer house near us and intends to remain throughout the winter. Hence the big order for wood. At first I did not see him, I was so absorbed in my work and making enough noise with my saw to drown the sound of the wheels on the grassy drive. But father saw him from the house, and he watched me several minutes at my work.

Then he drove round where I could see him.

"Well, well, well!" he said, smiling at me in the most gracious way, "what does this mean?"

I was all confusion in a moment and stopped work to try and hover behind by saw horse and log of wood Perhaps Rosalind felt that way when she said, "what shall I do with my doublet and hose?"

But the man was so kindly and so old, God bless him! that I regained confidence a little and said:

"Why, you see, it's your wood and it had to be done, for my father is sick, and I have it all finished but these few sticks."

"You're a brave girl," he said. Then he asked me all sorts of questions about myself. I told him how devoted I had always been to my father, and that he put me through a small college by saving, and then when mother died I came back to help him with the farm.

"Father would be very lonely if I went away to teach, and I will stay with him as long as he lives," I said.

MADE VALUABLE FRIENDS FOR HER.

He didn't say anything for a minute or two, but just looked at me. Then he said:

"Well, I will settle with you as you have done the business. That wood is worth £3 a cord, and here are three ten pound notes," handing me the money.

"But the price agreed on was 32/ a cord," I said, holding out the money, and he replied:

"Well, that is last week; wood has gone up since then."

Then he drove up to the house and paid father a long visit, which cheered him wonderfully, and then I went in and showed him the three notes. He took me on his knee and kissed me and patted my cheek, and said with a hint of tears in his eyes:

"Your mother all over, Allie, grit all through," and that made me very proud.

That night I dressed up in a crisp white dress and got a fine supper after bringing in the wood for the stove.

I am now to have writing to do all through the winter for the man who bought the wood, and his wife and daughter have been twice to see us.

I think I got my reward, don't you?

ALICE BENNINGS.

SCIENTISTS WILL MAKE AUTOS SAFE.

MAKERS AND STEEL MANUFACTURERS COMBINE TO ASCERTAIN BEST METAL FOR USE.

A group of the largest American automobile manufacturers have entered into an arrangement with one of the largest concerns in the steel industry, to carry out scientific experiments until it has been ascertained just what grades and compositions of metals are best for the production of a safe and reliable car. This move is intended to give manufacturers in America a long sought advantage over the European producers.

Under the arrangement a metallurgist employed by the steel interests will work with a metallurgist employed by the makers to ascertain what grades of material are best for each feature of construction.

The metallurgist representing the automobile makers will work with the steel interests to solve, not only the question of the best grades of steel for engine and body parts, but also the best compositions of metal for bearings and all other purposes.

The concerted action of manufacturers in the matter was the only way to get the steel industry to take an interest in solving this problem so vital to automobile makers.

In France and Germany no such thing has been done, nor is it likely, for the rival makers there are not co-operating. The reason the move was impracticable without combination is that no co-operation could be obtained from the steel concerns except when there was a prospect of big orders for the same quality of goods. It is tonnage that counts with them.

The several automobile makers have all been ordering differently; this one a certain grade of steel for its crank axles and another for its shafting and other parts, while others ordered totally different sorts of steel for the same parts. Under such circumstances it would not pay the steel company to experiment.

WHAT THE TOWN NEEDED.

In a seaboard city of less than 100,000 inhabitants, upon the occasion of one of the regular weekly meetings of the Water Board, the necessity of establishing communication with a main artery of water traffic two miles away had been broached—a matter year in and year out uppermost in the thoughts of the more progressive element of the local merchants and manufacturers. The city is quite a centre of prominent manufacturing interests, no doubt: but somehow the owners of the coveted water-front properties, scions of old settlers, do not take kindly to opening up such arteries as are needed, and thus draw manufacturing and shipping interests to the town.

"Too true," said Mr. F., one of the Board. "There is no public spirit among our leading men, and what this here town needs more than anything else is about a dozen first-class funerals."

Mr. P., another member, shook his head as if in dissent.

"What," said Mr. F., "Don't you agree with me? Don't you see how these old fogies are continually in the way of progress?"

"Well," replied P., stroking his chin with one hand, "you are right enough, only in my opinion what we really need is an intelligent and discriminating epidemic."

AMUSEMENTS FOR PARTIES.

A few particulars about an amusing parlour game called "Telegrams" may be useful to those who give parties.

The hostess selects a word of nine or ten letters and not too many vowels, and each guest writes it down.

Each one has to compose a telegraphic message containing as many words as there are letters in the chosen word, and each word in the message must begin with a letter in the chosen word, using them in order

Ten minutes are allowed for composition, and when the messages are read aloud prizes may be given for the best ones, as one for the funniest message, and one for the most sensible one, etc.

At one party the word "Regardless" was chosen, and the prize went to the sender of this gruesome message: "Ruth, Edward, grandmother, and Rose drowned last evening; send stretcher."

Another time the prize message was composed from the word "Gentleman," and read thus:—

"Grandma eloped northern train last evening; married a native."

FRIEND IN THE BLANKETS.

The other day, while walking through a department store, I stopped in the blanket department, and noticed a salesman showing a young lady the different kinds of blankets. After opening out about fifty different kinds, the young lady remarked that she didn't wish to purchase any just now, but was "just looking for a friend," whereupon the salesman politely said:

"Well, madam, there is another pile on the shelf; let's look through them. Probably we can find your friend among them."

The young lady took her departure in double-quick time.

SOLOMON'S STABLES.

An esteemed correspondent thus describes one of the most famous of the ruined monuments of Jerusalem: "Descending a flight of stone steps, we found ourselves in a most wonderful series of underground vaults. These vaults evidently boasted of an antiquity of centuries anterior to the Christian era, and yet were marvellously well preserved. In some places the rubbish was so deep that we were within 10ft. of the arched roofs, and again it was at least 40ft. to the roof, showing the real altitude of the supporting piers. We wandered hither and thither by the aid of candles, sometimes in Stygian darkness on the brows of greedy chasms, and then again in broad daylight. I suppose these magnificent vaults reach over acres of ground, and perhaps honeycomb the whole mountain. Doubtless, further investigation would bring to light discoveries of great interest. I measured one of the stones, and found it to be just 60ft. long and perhaps 4ft. square. Without much thought, I incline to the belief that these really were Solomon's stables, and therefore among the wonders which the Queen of Sheba inspected. I reason this out on very simple grounds. Solomon certainly had some magnificent establishment of this sort, for we read in 1 Kings 4, 26, that he had forty thousand stalls of horses for his chariots and twelve thousand horsemen. The Jewish bevels on the stones throw these back to a very remote past. These two facts dovetail together well. Besides that, Josephus speaks of vast subterranean vaults of the Temple, in which people hid themselves at the time of the investment of the city by Titus."

"I RACED WITH DEATH TO PLEASE A FRENZIED CROWD."

Webb Jay, the daring motor car driver, who was nearly killed at Buffalo a month ago, in a recent interview on his race with death, said:

"I was driving in a race to help please a frenzied crowd of cheering men and women. They were there, several thousand of them, to see a day of exciting sport. I was willing that they should leave the track satisfied they had witnessed a real struggle for supremacy between powerful racing machines. I stayed behind to make it interesting and, like others who have tried to satisfy the craving public, I suppose I must pay the penalty. My one consolation is that I did my best and whether I failed or not I cannot say.

"'Old Whistling Billy' (his racer) was far the faster car and I could have made a runaway race of it with Burman and Lyttle. I thought I held them safe at all stages. I heard the people cheer and knew they would enjoy an exciting finish. I was satisfied to trail along behind and then struggle for the lead and make it a race worth while seeing. I did so, then my wheels skidded, I think, and through the fence I went.

"The sensation was not so great. I remember looking out over the hood and watching old "Whistling Billy" stick her nose into the dust. Then there was a crashing sound and the next instant I was lost to all sense of feeling. I was here in this room and remember seeing a white-capped, white-aproned nurse moving back and forth when I revived. It was two weeks later, and what happened during that time I do not know. I simply skipped over a period that will always remain a blank.

TO MAKE TURNIPS TASTY.

Turnips should always be cooked slowly in salted water, as fast boiling makes them tough and strong. A new way to cook this rather coarse vegetable is to pare and boil them whole. When done the centre should be scooped out, mashed, seasoned, and then returned to the turnip shells They should then be set in the oven and browned delicately. The result will justify the extra labour, especially if cream is used in the seasoning.

Turnip may be served delicately by cutting it while raw with a vegetable scoop and boiling the little balls in salted water until tender, being careful that they keep their shape. Drain coyer with melted butter, a dash of white pepper or paprika, and minced parsley.

Sir F. R. Wingate, the Sirdar, will soon be shocking the Sphinx and disturbing the ashes of the Pharaohs by running motor cars across the Egyptian desert. After much experimenting in an effort to find a suitable tire for the loose sands of the desert he is at last successful.

The new wheels are unusually large and are entirely enclosed with light metal plates, the tyres are broad and hollowed out in the middle, which, it is expected, will prevent them from sinking in the sand. The car draws a light waggon equipped with a searchlight apparatus.

The experiments have proved satisfactory, and the Sirdar will take the car with him on his return to Egypt.

MY BOY.

His mind conceives vast schemes,
and spans
The nursery floor with railroad plans.
He sails brave ships in childish play
To Ceylon's Isle and far Cathay.
No land remote or unconfessed
Lies hidden from his Viking quest;
No castle tower can o'er withstand
His tin-clad soldier's fierce command.
His knights in tourney never fail,
His prince must win the Holy Grail.
Beforehand, it is understood
He'll wake the beauty of the wood,
And all the giant's heads will fall
Before his sounding bugal-call!

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

A gentleman who, being rich, employs a man servant said to his valet one morning:

"Hoskin!"

"You are getting careless, Hoskin"

"Oh, sir, I hope not, sir."

"You don't brush my clothes regularly now."

"Oh, sir, I assure you"——

"There, Hoskin, that will do. I left a shilling in my vest pocket yesterday morning, and it is still there."

When serving fish, remember that lemon juice will bring out its flavour better than anything else can do. Boiled fish especially should always have lemon juice squeezed over it, and thin slices of lemons used as a garnish.

ARTIFICIAL FERTILIZERS.

THEIR FUNCTIONS AND USE.

By F. E. Lee, Assistant to the Chemist for Agriculture, in the Victorian "Journal of Agriculture."

No. 4.

So universal during the last few years has the use of artificial fertilizers become that there remains only a small percentage of farmers who are unacquainted with the benefits to be derived from the use of these substances. The comprehensive series of experiments conducted by this Department in almost every district in the State, and on nearly every class of farm crops, in the orchard and in the market garden, has done much to popularize the use of these artificial aids to fertility. The duty of the Department, however, by no means ends with the mere demonstration that certain crops respond to the action of certain classes of fertilizers. That there is a difference in the action of two fertilizers belonging to the same group is well known, and it is just what is this difference of action that is the weak spot in the purchase of these substances by many farmers.

The research work of the Agricultural Chemist in the laboratory and field has shown that the plant foods are more soluble when in some forms than in others, and, consequently, some forms of fertilizers are more valuable for certain purposes than others.

One of the provisions of the Amended Fertilizers Act, passed at the latter end of 1904, requires that the certificate which accompanies each parcel of manure shall indicate not only what plant foods are present, but in what form those plant foods occur. The raw materials from which manures and fertilizers are made contain the plant foods in different forms; for example, nitrogen is contained in the nitrate form in nitrate of soda and nitrate of potash, in the ammoniacal form in sulphate of ammonia, and in the organic form in dried blood, bonedust, bones, and digester refuse (hashmagandy,) and manures of a similar class.

It is well known that plants use the bulk of their nitrogen in the nitrate form, hence the more rapid action of those fertilizers which contain the nitrogen as nitrates. The ammoniacal nitrogen in sulphate of ammonia has first to be transformed by soil agencies into a nitrate before becoming available. This accounts for its somewhat slower action. The nitrogen in organic forms, such as dried blood, bonedust, &c., farm manure, refuse of crops, &c., has first of all to undergo the process of decomposition, during which the nitrogen is transformed in compounds of ammonia, and eventually into nitrates.

It is not difficult to understand that the fewer transformations there are necessary the more rapidly a plant will avail itself of the food.

MAINLY NITROGENOUS.

Under this heading come nitrate of soda and sulphate of ammonia. The former, the source of which is the far off region of Chili, contains an average of 15.5 per cent. of nitrogen, and is sold for £12 per ton. The latter, which is a by-product in the purification of coal gas, and contains from 20 to 21 per cent. of nitrogen, sells from £15 to £15 10s. per ton. A sulphate of ammonia having a lower percentage of nitrogen than 20 per cent. should sell at a correspondingly lower price. Both these forms of nitrogen are expensive, but it should be remembered that their effect is rapid, and much smaller amounts per acre are necessary than in the case of the less soluable organic forms.

MAINLY PHOSPHORIC.—READILY SOLUBLE

This group includes all superphosphates, both ordinary and concentrated, superphosphate and bonedust mixed, and nitro-superphosphates. In all these fertilizers some of the phosphoric acid is in a "water-soluable" form, although it should be pointed out that in the case of a mixed superphosphate and bonedust the proportion of "water-soluble" to the more slowly available forms is much less than in ordinary superphosphates. There are nearly 30 different brands of superphosphate, the quality ranging from 13.68 per cent. to 23.24 per cent. total phosphoric acid. The factor which determines the quality of a superphosphate is its content of "water-soluble" phosphoric acid, hence the necessity of knowing what proportion of the total phosphoric acid present can be dissolved in soil moisture. A scrutiny of the list referred to will show that there is a wide divergence.

It was pointed out in the introductory article of this series that the chief advantage of a superphosphate containing a high percentage of "water-soluble" phosphoric acid was the facility with which it could be thoroughly incorporated with the soil. Plants, however, are not absolutely dependent for their food supply on those ingredients which are soluble in water, but are capable by means of the slightest acid juices contained in their roots and root hairs, of making use of the less soluble forms. It is difficult, if not impossible, to say just how long the phosphoric acid supplied to the soil by a superphosphate remains in the "water-soluble form. Having become distributed, it unites with lime, as well as iron and alumina in the soil, and reverts to the citrate-soluble form, in which it remains for a time until attacked and made use of by the acid secretions in the roots of growing crops. Soils abundantly supplied with lime would cause a reversion from the "water-soluble" to the citrate-soluble form quicker than where such is not the case. There is little or no danger of phosphatic manures being washed out of the ground by heavy rains. The question is frequently asked by farmers whether the benifit of the superphosphates lasts over from one crop to another. There is a certain effect observable on the second crop, which is spoken of as its "residual" effect, but it must not be expected that a highly-soluble fertilizer like superphosphate will give more than a minor effect in a second year.

Nitro-superphosphates are fertilizers much in favour among farmers in some localities, and the use of them is frequently justified by the requirements of the soil; but where phosphatic fertilizers only are required, the nitro-superphosphates must be considered as the dearest form in which to purchase phosphoric acid. The small amount of nitrogen present, about 1½ per cent. on the average, means the expenditure of 14s. 3d. per ton on unnecessary material. Where, on the other hand, the soil requires a little nitrogen, the nitro-superphosphate renders good service.

PHOSPHORIC ACID PREDOMINATING, BUT CONTAINING NITROGEN ALSO.—PHOSPHORIC ACID, DIFFICULTY SOLUBLE.

Included in this group are bonedust, bonemeal, bones and digester refuse, nitro-guano, [illegible] guano, grass, leguminous, [illegible] horticultural, special popato and other mixed manures. The bonedust mainly for the orchard, grass, horticultural, &c., contain phosphoric acid in a "water-soluble" form; in proportionately large amounts, but the bonedusts, bonemeals, digester refuse, &c., only contain phosphoric acid in an insoluble form. Before using this class of manures caution is required, especially when it is intended to use them on quick-growing crops. The average percentage of nitrogen in the bonedusts on the market is between 3 and 4 per cent., and the average total amount of phosphoric acid between 20 and 25 per cent.

For such manures as bonedusts and bone meals, however, the Act requires that the "mechanical condition," or percentage of fine and coarse material, shall also be stated. The average mechanical condition of Victorian bonedusts is, approximately, fine material, 30 per cent.; coarse, 70 per cent. This can only be considered moderately good from the point of view of the availability of the plant foods. The more nearly the fine and coarse material each approach 50 per cent., the quicker the manure will take effect on the crops to which it is applied.

MAINLY PHOSPHORIC.—MODERATELY SOLUBLE.

Another well-known phosphatic fertilizer, viz., Thomas' phosphate, comes within the above classification Thomas' phosphate is a by-product obtained from a certain process (Thomas-Gilchrist) of steel-making. All users of this fertilizer are familiar with its heavy weight, under a small bulk. The quality of this article on the Victorian market has deteriorated during the last few years. The range of four samples at present being 15.60 per cent. to 19.06 per cent., with an average of 16.85 per cent. total phosphoric acid. The phosphoric acid is present chiefly in the citrate-soluble form, with a small percentage of insoluble.

On some soils, both in the north and south, Thomas' phosphate has shown results very fairly comparable with those produced by the more readily available superphosphate. Land that is of a clayey or "heavy" nature, or which, through lack of natural or artificial drainage, is "cold" and "sour," responds to a dressing of Thomas' phosphate. There is little doubt this is due to the relatively large proportion of free lime present which exercises a beneficial action upon clay soils, and neutralizes the acid conditions of poorly-drained land.

MAINLY PHOSPHORIC.—DIFFICULTY SOLUBLE.

There is yet another classification of fertilizers and manures containing phosphoric acid, viz., those in which the bulk of this ingredient is in an insoluble state such, for example, as Tricalcic phosphate, calcium phosphate, and guano. These materials have a total content of phosphoric acid, ranging from 8 to 30 per cent., of which 60 to 90 per cent. is in the insoluble form. They are little used by farmers, and, with the exception of the guano, which contains a trace of nitrogen, need hardly be considered.

MAINLY POTASSIC.

Under this heading are included potash sulphate, potash chloride (muriate), kainit, and nitrate of potash. The first three named are all imported from Germany, from whence is derived the world's supply of potash.

Potash sulphate contains from 48 to 51 per cent. of potash; potash chloride from 52 to 56 per cent.; kanit from 12 to 14 per cent.; and nitrate of potash 46 per cent., in addition to 13.4 per cent. of nitrogen. Kanit is, therefore, the poorest from the view of a supplier of potash, and it has the added disadvantage of containing common salt and magnesia, substances which it may not be advisable to introduce into some soils.

Nitrate of potash is infrequently used in Victoria, principally on account of its high price. Mixed with a phosphatic fertilizer it forms a complete manurial dressing, eminently suited for fruit trees, roots, and other crops requiring potash in abundance.

Before leaving the potassic group, it is not out of place to say a few words in favour of wood ashes as a medium of potash supply. Ashes contain the mineral portion of the wood from which it has been obtained, consisting of lime, phosphoric acid and potash. The phosphoric acid and potash in wood ashes are in a very soluble state and are readily assimilated by most plants. The ash of Australian timbers varies considerably in its content of phosphoric acid and potash. Generally speaking, the hardwoods are richer than the more open-grained varieties. The ash of the Australian "grass-tree" contains appreciable amounts of the two ingredients named. Grape vines also produce an ash containing relatively high amounts of phosphoric acid and potash. Ashes should be applied to the soil in an unleached condition, that is to say, they should not be exposed to rain, or the most soluble and valuable ingredients contained may be washed out.

GREATEST ARTIFICIAL HARBOUR.

When the works now in progress at Dover are completed, England will be in the proud position of owning the largest artificial harbour in the world, and Dover will have realized her ambition of becoming a national harbour, a place of refuge for men-of war, and the rendezvous of fleets in time of trouble.

The present scheme, with some modifications was proposed by the great Duke of Wellington 60 years ago Beside the Government works, however, the Dover Harbour Board have been engaged for some years on a scheme for converting Dover into a Trans-Atlantic port.

When completed, the new piers and breakwaters will be over 2½ miles in length, with a sheltered area of 685 acres at low water, forming the largest artificial harbour in the world.

If a piece of wollen cloth is examined through a microscope, the two yarns, warp and weft, are found to be so crossed and closely matted together as to be indistinguishable: but in a piece of worsted material you can easily distinguish them.

THE MOST DANGEROUS SPORT IN THE WORLD.

The favourite sport of the Sultan of Djookjakarta is one of the many native rulers on the island of Java who for an annuity of £8,000 a year give in return to the Dutch Govetnment the revenue from the rich products of Java lands, worth three of four times that sum. He lives with his family and subjects—about 15,000 in all—in what is called a kraton. The kraton is an enclosure about a square mile in size, enclosed by walls 14ft. thick and 15 ft. high. It is an amateur city. It contains houses, buildings, canals, streets, and open lots.

In four corners of the kraton are bastions, with watch towers. Facing the principle entrance is an aloun-aloun, or long-shaped square, with wide avenues, or sacred trees ("waringins") which are worshipped by the natives. In the centre of the oblong are two special waringins, which are trimmed to the shape of umbrellas. With the exception of these sacred trees, the aloun-aloun is entirely bare—a large plain, on which not even grass is allowed to grow. In it all the native feasts are held, and in it are held the sultan's tiger fights, which draw thousands of natives and foreigners to the kraton.

GOOD PRICE FOR LIVE TIGER.

In a tiger fight the tiger has by no means a minor role, and to catch one alive is the ambition of every native from birth to death. While the Government pays £20 for a tiger skin, the sultan is always willing to pay twice that sum for a live tiger, to be saved for his tiger fights. The native does not find the task of catching live tigers an easy one, or one free from danger. He has to penetrate thick forests, intertwined with strong vines. Palms, bamboos, banana trees, and every kind of tropical growth are to be found on the island of Java. In these growths the tiger of Java makes his lair.

The usual method of catching a tiger is in huge wooden traps placed in a conspicuous part of the forest and baited with large chunks of raw meat, or, better yet, a live domestic animal, such as a goat or bullock. The traps are sometimes worked on the well-known "figure-four" scheme, and sometimes merely by propping the door up with a pole, which falls when the tiger brushes against it. The pitfall is not often used, because of the difficulty of removing the captive. When caught the tiger is moved triumphantly to the kraton and transferred to a cage, in which are other tigers waiting for the big fight, which comes off when a sufficient number have been captured.

TIGERS LINED UP IN A ROW.

When this day arrives each beast is put in a separate cage and the cages placed in a row down the centre of the oblong, facing the covered stands in which sit the sultan and his guests. A square is formed of native spearmen, holding their spears in front of them, and usually three deep, completely surrounding the tigers. Behind the spearmen stand native spectators in thousands, eagerly waiting for the sultan to give the order to begin.

As soon as the signal is given unarmed natives approach the cages softly from behind, pull open the trap-doors, and run, another man firing a pistol as they do so. The tigers in fright spring from their cages and rush directly at the wall of spears. At the sight of spears in front of them they stop and run the other way, only to find themselves hemmed in on every side. The spearmen close in, pricking them with their spears until in rage they are induced to spring. This they do, only to be caught on the spears and thrown back, bleeding, into the square. By this time they are all in a terrible rage and pain. Again and again they make dashes and springs for safety, always to be pierced and thrown back. This continues until they become too weak to fight any more. When one reaches this stage he is killed outright, until all are dead.

TIGERS WREAK VENGEANCE.

Often a particularly agile tiger will succeed in clearing the line formed around him, and, tearing down the natives behind as he goes, make his way back to freedom. It is estimated that hundreds of lives annually are thus paid for the sport, but in spite of all this and many other chances which are taken in the game, tiger-fighting remains the favourite sport of Djookjakarta and many other provinces of Java.

AT A RACE MEETING.

"I was eye-witness to a very touching and pathetic little scene at Goodwood just after the conclusion of the races. I was looking for my carriage, when the police suddenly divided the crowd upon the road to allow the passage of the Duke of Richmond's carriages.

"In front of me was standing a very poorly-dressed woman, who had been hawking some small articles upon the racecourse. She held by the hand a ragged urchin. The little fellow, however, seemed to be thoroughly happy, and listened with interest to his mother's instructions.

"'Now, Buller,' she said (the child had evidently been named after a popular General), 'ere's the King a-coming; you take off your cap, an' shout 'Ip, 'ip, 'urray!' Remember it's the first time you've seen 'im, and shout 'ard.'

"Presently the carriage-and-four containing the smiling and bowing Monarch passed close to us, and Buller's voice sounded shrilly while his mother helped to wave his cap.

"There,' she said, when the carriage had disappeared. 'Now, never forget you've seen the King. God bless him!' and taking the child's hand she trudged off cheerfully through the surging crowd and under the horses' hoofs to her probably distant destination, seeming for the time to have forgotten all the toils and troubles of poverty."—"Vanity Fair."

If you have any handsome vases on the mantlepiece or on top of a bookcase, etc., fill them with clean, dry sand, which will weigh them so they will not be overturned easily. In buying any such ornament be careful to examine the bottom and see that it is perfectly flat, and will therefore stand steady.

To remove the disagreeable smell of new paint, put several dishes containing cold water in the room, and two or three slices onions. in a short time the smell will cease. But be sure to burn the onions, and empty the water away as soon as it is done with.

A NEW LIFE-SAVING GUN.

The life-saving gun is absolutely indispensible to life savers at times when the surf runs so high as to prevent launching the lifeboat.

In order to use the breeches buoy, a line must first be shot to the vessel in distress. To insure success the gun must load and fire quickly and accurately, and must be so adapted that it can be used with certainty in darkness, cold and wet weather.

The old form of gun, with its unprotected powder-charge bags, its open end pointing skyward, and its lower end closed, forming a natural receptacle for water, was most unsuitable for rough weather.

The new form of gun is less than three feet in length, and is built of a special alloy, which resists the action of salt air and water. A special self-locking mechanism, with very simple parts, so closes the rear of the bore that any water finding its way into the gun can be easily drawn out. The powder is contained in a hermetically sealed bronze cartridge, which slips easily into the breech of the gun.

After the cartridge has been inserted and the breech closed, the projectile carrying the line is inserted, in the muzzle and shoved home.

SCIENTIFIC KITE-FLYING.

For obtaining information regarding the state of the upper air regions kites are used, chiefly of the box pattern. They are sent up carrying a bird-cage looking instrument, called the meteorgraph, which contains instruments for recording the temperature and pressure, and the velocity of the air.

The kites are huge affairs, from 6 to 12ft. in height, and weigh up to 14lbs. each. They are let out and drawn in by means of cylinders, on which the wire is wrapped, worked by an engine.

When it is wished to obtain records of very high altitudes several kites are fastened to the wire at intervals. By using five and six kites heights of over three miles have been reached, and most interesting and valuable information obtained.

Successful experiments have also been tried for obtaining photographs of fortresses, harbours, etc., by means of kites, and Mr. Cody a year or two ago brought before the War Office an arrangement of box kites, by which ascents could be made for observation purposes.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Most English rabbits are marketed in their skins, whilst all the Ostend rabbits are carefully killed, skinned, and crated.

The Small Tortoiseshell butterfly will calmly go to sleep for the winter in the corner of a witewashed ceiling, where it is as conspicuous as a cat on a snow-covered lawn!

Free grants of 100 acres of forest land are made to every settler over eighteen years of age in New Brunswick, Quebec, and Ontario, and 160 acres in Manitoba, the North-West Territories, and British Columbia.

The Italian child is never allowed to rub its eyes. If it bursts into tears it is not repressed, but allowed to have the cry out. This, it is claimed, beautifies the eyes, and makes them clear, whilst rubbing the eyes injures them in many ways.

At one time the weight of a crowd was determined at between 82lb. and 102lb. per square foot; but recent experiments in Germany go to show that this is a great under-estimation, and the weight exerted is now calculated at from 123lb. to 133lb.

A fire at Greenwood Colliery, in the Pennsylvania anthracite regions, which started fifty years ago is raging yet. Water has no effect on it, so over a million dollars have been spent in fighting the fire with a mixture of culm and water.

As a means of identification of criminals the finger-print system is far superior to any. The chances of identity—that is, of any two person's finger-prints being alike—is less than one in 64,000,000,000.

Glasgow Rangers is the oldest club in Scotland that can claim and maintain their place among the crack football combinations of the world. It was in 1872—five years after the famious Queen's Park started making history—that the Rangers entered upon their chequered career.

Queensland is an ideal country for fruit-farming. Here almost every favourite fruit flourishes to a wonderful extent and modern facilities of transport make this vocation a lucrative one. All British vegetables are cultivated with the greatest success.

Plants are as peculiar in their tastes as animals. A rose-tree or an orange tree will thrive better on a diet of bones than anything else. Try the experiment of burying a dozen crushed bones a few feet from the roots of your favourite rose-tree. In a year's time the roots will have reached out, and filled every nook and cranny among the fragments of bones.

The Royal family is exempted from all tolls and duties, from succession duty, and from taxes. The Westminister Corporation were recently notified that they were not at liberty to collect the rates—amounting to over £700—on Marlborough House.

The Indian coolies indentured in Trinidad for work on the plantations are an industrious and prosperous lot of fellows as a body. Last year over 700 of them sailed for Calcutta, taking with them £9,320 in money, and large quantities of gold ornaments.

The Salvation Army industry in waste-paper provides some astonishing figures. Every morning, horse-vans, men with hand-trucks, and men with bags go the round of the London business premises and collect the accumulation of paper and rubbish of all sorts. It is taken to the Armie's settlement, where the unskilled workers set to work at sorting it. It will surprise most people to learn that the waste-paper so collected is sorted into no fewer than fifty-two different classes. Huge presses pack this paper into square bundles as hard as iron; sacking is stitched round them, and they are shipped off to (literally) all parts of the world. Last year the Army collected 7,035 tons of waste-paper, obtaining for it a sum well over £10,000.

Busy Reapers

OUR CUSTOMERS HAVE BEEN THIS HARVEST...

We have again proven a Fertile Field for Buyers who have taken us at our word.

HAVE YOU BEEN A REAPER ???

Have you shared in the harvest of Honest and Superlative Manure Values? Here is another opportunity. We are again in the field with Cuming, Smith & Co.'s Manures, that famous brand which has led the way for years, and which is now far ahead of everything.

Out yonder in the landscape
The fields are already ordering their autumnal costumes.

It is time to think of your requirements for Sowing.

Right here, hear us say

That, in order to be certain of success for next Season, you MUST buy

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If you are in doubt as to what kind of Manure to use, drop us a line and let us give you expert advice. We are here to be at your service.

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Raglan School Garden.

(By A. Allison.)

One of the most attractive spots among so many of natural and artificial beauty in the district surrounding Mount Cole is certainly the school garden at Raglan. The head-teacher, children, and public generally are to be congratulated on the possession of so excellent an institution. In connection with the present-day movement with regard to education, a well laid out and well kept garden is calculated to exert a powerful influence for good on children, and through them on the community at large. The impressions of childhood are lasting, therefore it is imperative to make the school and its surroundings conduce to the growth of the finer instincts of the human soul, including love of nature—its beauty, utility, and economy. In this respect, the Raglan children are certainly placed in most favourable circumstances, the school building being one of the prettiest in the State, and the garden one of the finest. In judging the merits of a school garden, several considerations not applicable to private grounds, or gardens cultivated by florists, should have force, and in deciding between the rival claims of competitors in the same class local conditions should have weight. The following are some test questions:—Is the garden permanent, and has it been made by the children? Is it laid out with regard to the contour of the ground, not only with taste, but to save labour by the use of nature's laws? Was the soil naturally good, or has it been made good? Is the climate favourable or unfavourable? Are the plants well selected and well placed? Do they show signs of careful attention and good management, avoiding the extremes of formality of the Japanese style and the wild luxuriance of the overcrowded bed? Are the arrangements for watering and labour saving the best adapted to the place? Are the children trained to protect and look after the plants in a scientific manner? Has careful attention been given to the seasons and the proper rotatation of planting in order to have blooms almost, if not the whole year? Are the paths clean, borders neat, and beds weeded? Have the grounds been surrounded by trees to add a park-like appearance to the whole scene? There are of course other tests, but sufficient has been said to indicate the principles a judge must keep in view in determining the merits of gardens connected with schools. In my opinion no points whatever should be given for rare or show flowers in a school garden, the expense of obtaining such being sufficient objection. The plants, of course, should be well grown. If the variety and colouring of the flowers make a pleasing impression when viewed in clusters or as a whole, a few choice or very choice flowers need not be taken into consideration. Among some flower lovers, one sad defect, which must if possible be eliminated from the minds of children, is the soul-narrowing selfishness which prompts them to take pleasure only in their own productions. They take everything, give nothing, and feel a pang of jealousy if someone happens to rear a better flower than they. This in children must be guarded against, and in place of it must be cultivated a generous public-spirited delight in any movement for beautifying the neighborhood or adding pleasure to the people. The school garden, then, if rightly used, becomes a means whereby the social instincts and higher impulses of the children are developed, and thus better, nobler, and happier citizens are produced. Applying the various tests above enumerated to the Raglan school garden, it will be found little lacking in the most essential points. The shapely school-house and lordly pines surrounding the grounds immediately attract the eye of a visitor as he descends the road from Beaufort to the village in the valley whose flats follow the windings of Fiery Creek away north among the mountains to the gap in the Pyrenees. On pulling up at the gate, a series of oblong, circular, and irregular shaped beds of vari-coloured flowers please the eye and evoke expressions of admiration. Entering the gate and walking along the white gravelled paths, one can realise the care and attention which must have been given to the selecting of, laying out, and rearing the host of plants presented to the view, as well as the labour involved in carting soil, manure, gravel, and white stones for border and rockery. A praiseworthy attempt has been made to render the garden permanent by cultivating perennial plants and ornamental shrubs. This is as it should be, for a spring garden is a thing of beauty for a season, leaving but a waste of withered leaves during most of the year, whereas the garden under notice will be, even if neglected, if not a joy for ever, a green and pleasant spot for years. It has been in existence for 4 years, but a great improvement has been made within the last 12 months. The wall of the old school building has been wire-netted, and will one day be ablaze with nasturtiums, which even to-day make a broad ribbon of colour two feet from the ground. When the flowering shrubs grow to bushes, and the creepers and banksias cover the newly erected arches leading to the central areas, and other projected improvements are brought to perfection by time and attention, the future of these plots will outrival their present appearance, though so good. A quadrangle in the east is being formed as a playground for the girls, one side being planted with tree lucerne and the other with privet. When these hedges are well grown and seats provided under the trees on the north and east boundaries, an ideal reserve, secluded from public view, will add greatly to their comfort. A healthy clump of young pines and a line along the southern fence afford evidence of work performed last Arbor day. The planter of each tree is commemorated by a tin plate, perforated to form the name of the pupil entrusted with its care. Altogether the garden reflects credit upon the head-teacher (Mr Bartley), the children and district residents, who, I understand, freely lend horses and carts when required, and in other ways take an active interest in helping to make their school attractive.

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

"I can sincerely recommend Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy to all who are attacked with bowel complaints," writes Mr George Adams, of Albury, N.S.W., "for it is a wonderful medicine, and does all that is claimed for it. Luckily, when out in the country a few days ago, I had a bottle with me, for I met a friend doubled nearly in two with colic. I only gave him one dose, yet it effected an immediate cure. I always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy by me." For sale by Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

A meeting is announced for Wednesday evening next, at the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute, to decide about holding a Scotch picnic.

Cricket.

TRAWALLA V. WATERLOO.

A friendly match was played between the above teams, on the ground of the former, on the 20th inst. Trawalla batted first, but were disposed of for 29 runs. Waterloo responded with 103, and thus won the match by 74 runs. The visitors were treated to refreshments by the Trawalla Club. Appended are the scores:—

Trawalla—S. McLay, c Robertson, b Frusher, 11; J. White, b Frusher, 4; J. McCracken, b Frusher, 0; G. McCracken, b Lamb, 1; F. Bolt, c Robertson, b Lamb; 0; A. Charman, c and b Lamb, 0; F. Brain, b Lamb, 1; R. Dawson, c Backhouse, b Robertson, 7; F. Grant, b Robertson, 0; C. Dunn, not out, 2; sundries, 3. Total, 29. Bowling—A. Frusher, 3 for 5; J. McCracken, 0 for 9; J. Lamb, 5 for 7; H. Smith, 0 for 3; J. Robertson, 2 for 2.

Waterloo.—J. Robertson, b White, 3; A. Frusher, b White, 11; C. Flynn, c Charman, b McCracken, 19; G. Backhouse, b McCracken, 2; M. Robertson, c Grant, b McCracken, 0; N. McPhee, b J. White, 5; G. Smith, b McCracken, 1; H. Smith, b McCracken, 15; G. Williams, b White, 22; J. McCracken, c and b White, 15; J. Lamb, not out, 1; sundries, 9. Total, 103. Bowling—J. White, 5 for 42; J. McCracken, 5 for 22; G. McCracken, 0 for 21.

Beaufort and Sebastopol meet in the Beaufort Park on Monday, play commencing at 2 p.m. sharp. Beaufort will be represented by—Baker (2), Lilley, Tramp (2), Trengove (3), White, Williams, and Young.

Mining News.

Thompson and party, who are working in Ingram's paddock, near Poverty Point, Beaufort, bottomed at 24ft. and obtained the promising prospect of 10dwt. 15gr. from 20 nail-cans of dirt. They are applying for a lease of about 10 acres, and are sinking a big shaft to the deeper ground to the east.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, 20th inst.:—Last Chance, 5oz. 15dwt.; Williams and party, 8oz. 11dwt. 10gr.; Sam Slick Amalgamated Co.—Jaensch and party, 41oz. 0dwt. 6dwt.; Morris and party, 28oz. 4dwt. 16gr.; Saddleir and party, 1oz. 5dwt. 12grs.; Adamthwaite and party, 3oz. 13dwt. 0grs.; Sitting Hen, 4oz. 1dwt. 6grs.; sundries, 10oz.

Sam Slick Amalgamated Co., Beaufort—Company deepening the shaft in a tough black clay. Water very light. Jaensch and party—Blocking and prospecting up No. 1 shoot in payable wash. Yield, 21oz. 11dwt. Morris and party—Crosscutting and blocking up Nos. 1 and 2 shoots in payable dirt. Yield, 23oz. 8dwt. Saddleir and party—Washed off part of machine for 28dwt. Full yield, 46oz. 8dwt.

Sons of Freedom Junction, Raglan.—No. 1 rise: South off east extended 24 ft. r total 80 ft. Wash rose 16 points of laths, giving out good stream water; prospects as usual. Pumps, 10 strokes.

Mr W. Dickson, P.M., sat as an electoral revision court at Beaufort on Tuesday. Mr C. W. Minchin, registrar, submitted the general list for the Beaufort division of the Nelson Province. There were no alterations, objections or applications, and the list was duly allowed.

Acting on a suggestion made in the "Chronicle" of 13th inst., that the property-owners of Buangor and Middle Creek combine for the purpose of organising a bush fire brigade, Mr Pickford and Constable Green prepared a list of all holders of land within a radius of seven miles, and waited upon them, at the same time bringing the suggestion above referred to under their notice. Almost without exception a unanimous support was promised to contribute sufficient money to procure an up-to-date fire-extinguishing apparatus. A meeting was held in the Buangor Hall on the 20th inst., Mr Pickford in the chair. It was decided to appoint Mr Green hon. secretary to the brigade, and Messrs. Dunn and Green were authorised to select and purchase a modern fire extinguishing plant at a cost not exceeding £40.—"Ararat Chronicle."

Beaufort Jockey Club's
Annual Races,

To be held on the Racecourse,
WATERLOO FLAT, on
WEDNESDAY, MAR. 14, 1906.

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

President: Mr. E. H. Welsh.
Committee: Crs. R. A. D. Sinclair, M. Flynn; and D. Stewart, Drs. G. A. Eadie and A. G. Jackson, Messrs. C. W. and G. Vowles, J. W. Harris, A. Holdsworth, H. F. Watkin, C. Broadbent, G. Hellyer, F. W. Rogers, J. E. Loft, S. Hancock, F. G. Prince, W. G. Jones, G. H. Cougle, T. Schlicht, W. Kelly, H. Jaensch, W. Lynch, R. G. Kirkpatrick, L. Bravo, T. Sands, A. Parker, A. Dixon, and A. Palling.
Stewards: Dr. G. A. Eadie, Messrs. R. A. D. Sinclair, H. Jaensch, C. Broadbent, G. Vowles, A. Parker, P. Cushing, G. Hellyer, and L. Bravo.
Judge: Mr. J. McKeich.
Clerk of Scales: Mr. W. O'Sullivan.
Starter: Mr. F. G. Prince.
Handicappers: Mr. W. B. Hodgetts (of Landsborough).
Clerk of Course: Mr. G. Maher.
Treasurer: Mr. J. R. Wotherspoon.
Timekeeper: Mr. R. Stokeld.

TRIAL STAKES, of £7.
Five furlongs. For horses that have never won an advertised race of £10 or over. 1st, £6; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 7s.

PONY RACE, (14.1 hands and under), of £8.
Five furlongs. Nomination, 5s.

BEAUFORT CUP, of £15.
One mile. 1st, £12; 2nd, £2. Nomination, 10s.; acceptance, 5s.

HANDICAP SELLING RACE, of £8.
Six furlongs. Winner to be sold for £10. Five-tenths of any surplus to go to the funds of the Club, three-tenths to second horse, and two-tenths to third horse. Post entry, 5s.

STEWARDS' PURSE, of £9.
Six furlongs. 1st, £8; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 9s.

HANDICAP TROT.
A sweepstake of 5s. Two miles. Post entry.

FLYING HANDICAP, of £9.
Five furlongs. 1st, £8; second, £1. Nomination, 9s.

Nominations for all races except Selling Race and Trot positively close with the Secretary on Wednesday, 28th February, 1906.

A copy of the handicaps will be posted to nominators.

Nominations must be accompanied by the fees.

First race to start at 1 o'clock sharp.

V.R.C. Rules strictly adhered to.

Jockeys must ride in colors.

W. H. HALPIN, Hon. Secy.

R. R.

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF HAMPDEN, BEAUFORT DIVISION, 1906.
LIST OF NAMES OBJECTED TO UPON THE GENERAL LIST OF ELECTORS:—

183818, Robert Anderson; 217435, Hubert William Beard; 215776, James Brown; 133155, Robert John Cochran; 221957, John Patrick Daly; 221953, Anthony Delihs; 221956, Alfred Hugh Macdermott; 263005, Robert McGowan; 225124, Gerald Rooney; 215761, Edwin Rowe; 215711, James Whitla, junr.; 73259, Thomas Wilson.

The numbers are those of the Rights shown on the General List. Full particulars of persons objected to may be seen without fee at my office.

C. W. MINCHIN, Electoral Registrar.
Beaufort, January 16, 1906.

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF HAMPDEN, BEAUFORT DIVISION, 1906.
LIST OF NAMES OBJECTED TO UPON LIST OF RATEPAYING ELECTORS:—

76, James Bow; 78, Stanley Bowker; 87, Louis Brantigan; 93, Charles Broadbent; 106, Jonathan Watts Browne; 126, William Callaghan; 134, Charles Campbell; 190, John Corrigan; 229, Alfred Blair Dawe; 276, Thomas Emerson; 289, James Ferguson; 348, James Grant; 354, Cornelius Green; 385, Victor Hardy; 388, William Harris; 395, Daniel Hehir; 396, Thomas Hehir; 399, John Hevey; 406, Patrick Hogan; 447, John Johnston, junr.; 456, Michael Jones; 464, John Keating; 468, James Kelly; 503, James Lambley; 514, James Lennon; 536, Philip Lowe; 549, William G. Madden; 564, Stephen May; 565, John Meehan; 578, Albert Mitchell; 588, Charles Morgan; 595, William Moysey; 621, John McDonald; 627, William McFarlane; 628, John McGeachin; 644, John McNaughton; 677, William Norman; 682, Valentine Nothnagel, junr.; 728, George A. Perry; 729, William Petrie; 754, William Richards; 756, E. G. Ridgewell; 814, Harry Schofield; 834, Albert Smith; 978, David Wilkie; 979, David Wilkie; 980, David Wilkie.

The numbers correspond with those shown on Electoral List for the above-mentioned Division. Full particulars of persons objected to may be seen without fee at my office.

C. W. MINCHIN, Electoral Registrar.
Beaufort, January 16, 1906.

ELECTORAL REVISION COURT.

A Revision Court for the revision of the List of Ratepaying Electors and the General List, A.D. 1905-6, for the Beaufort division of the Hampden district, is appointed to be held at the Court House at Beaufort on THURSDAY, the 1st of February, 1906, at the hour of 1.30 o'clock p.m.

C. W. MINCHIN,
Clerk of the Revision Court.
Beaufort, January 25th, 1906.

CLOSER SETTLEMENT ACT 1904.

STRATHKELLAR ESTATE,
Situated from 3 to 10 miles from Hamilton, in the Western District.

THIS Estate, consisting of 10,227 acres of good agricultural land, has been subdivided into 69 Lots, as follows:—61 Farm allotments of areas from 100 to 265 acres, ranging in value from £700 to £1,500, and 8 Agricultural Labourers' allotments of 8 acres, value £200 each.

Applications will be received up to Wednesday, 7th February, 1906.

Deposit:—3 per cent. of purchase money.

Plans, Application Forms, and full particulars on application to

THE SECRETARY,
Lands Purchase Board,
Melbourne.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

TENDERS, addressed to the President of the Shire of Ripon, and enclosing five per cent. cash deposit (minimum deposit £1, in cash or marked cheque), will be received up till 11 a.m. on Monday, 5th Feby., 1906, for the following works:—

East Riding.

Contract 336—15 chains of metalling near G. Stevenson's, parish of Carngham.

Contract 337—Renewal of two small culverts near Snake Valley.

North Riding.

Contract 338—50 chains forming and construction of invert, etc., on Eurambeen and Raglan road.

Contract 339—60 chains re-forming and 50 chains surfacing on Ferntree Gully road.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Mechanics' Institute, Skipton; Greyhound Hotel, Snake Valley; and Shire Hall, Beaufort.

E. J. MUNTZ, B.C.E., Shire Engineer.
Shire Office, Beaufort, 26th Janv., 1906.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

SPECIAL ORDER.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Council of the Shire of Ripon, to be held at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, on MONDAY, 5th February, 1906, at 11 a.m., the Special Order passed at the meeting of the said Council on 8th January, 1906, repealing certain provisions of the 13th Schedule, Local Government Act 1903, regulating proceedings at council meetings, &c., and enacting other provisions in lieu thereof, will be confirmed.

In the meantime, a copy of such Special Order is open for inspection at the Shire Offices, Beaufort, during office hours.

J. M. CARROLL, Secretary.
Beaufort, 18th January, 1906.

"SCOTS WHA HAE."

A MEETING will be held at the Beaufort MECHANICS' INSTITUTE on WEDNESDAY evening next, 31st Janv., at 8 o'clock, to decide about holding a SCOTCH PICNIC.

J. B. COCHRAN, Convener.

MISS NORA TROY resumes Tuition at "Hillside," Beaufort, on Feby 5, 1906.

MISSES S. and M. JACKSON have resumed Tuition Violin, Piano, Theory.

MISS NICKOLS resumes Tuition on Monday, February 5th, 1906.
"The Firs," Beaufort, 20/1/06.

I DESIRE to THANK all those who kindly assisted in saving my property from the recent bush fire.

THOS. WHITFIELD.

MR. W. BALLANTYNE desires to THANK all those who rendered such splendid service in saving his property during the recent bush fires.

Beaufort Agricultural Society.

A SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING will be held in the SHIRE HALL on THURSDAY evening, 1st February, at 8 o'clock.

BUSINESS:—
To consider the Prize-list and conditions of the forthcoming show, to be held in the Beaufort Park on March 28th.
Members and intending members are requested to attend.

DAVID F. TROY, Secretary.

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

Syllabus Item—Discussion on "Municipal Reform."

All meetings open to the public.

Schedule A.—[Clause 4 (b).]

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR A MINING LEASE.

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

Name in full of applicant or applicants, and style under which it is intended that the business shall be carried on—William Peter Schlicht; "Blue Spec Gold Mining Company."

Full address of each applicant—Beaufort.

Supposed extent of ground applied for, and whether on or below the surface, or both, or a lode—About 10 acres; both on and below the surface.

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

Full description and precise locality of the ground—On the eastern boundary of the township of Beaufort.

Term required—Fifteen years.

Time of commencing operations—On granting of lease.

Whether the boundaries of the land applied for will include any river, creek, deposit of permanent water, spring, artificial reservoir, public road, or subject to any public rights—Yamhole Creek (portion) and portion of public road from Beaufort to the racecourse.

Nature of proposed mining operations. If boring, sinking, or mine-opening operations proposed, state time each stage is likely to occupy, and estimated expenditure under each head—Boring, two months, £50; sinking, three months, £300. These estimates are only approximate.

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

If for gold, state whether it is intended to work in quartz or alluviums—Quartz and alluviums.

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

General remarks—None.

Place and date—Beaufort, 22nd January, 1906.

Signature of Applicant — WILLIAM PETER SCHLICHT.

Preliminary Notice.

DIXON BROS. & HALPIN will Sell by Public Auction on SATURDAY, 3 March, 1906, at 3 p.m., at their Auction Room, Beaufort, by instructions from the mortgagee, 40 acres of Land known as P. Hehir's paddock, at Trawalla. Particulars in future issue.

£1,000 FOR 1s. £1,000.
Melbourne 8 Hours' Jubilee Art Union.

Acknowledged to be one of the most genuine of all the Art Unions ever held. 50 years. As popular as ever. The Great Event of the year. 50th Anniversary, Eight Hours' Day. Grand Fete, Bazaar and Art Union. In aid of the Charities (town and country). Exhibition Buildings, Melbourne, SATURDAY, 21st, and MONDAY, 23rd April (Eight Hours' Day). Public and Bank Holiday.

THE EIGHT HOURS' ART UNION.
130 Prizes, Value £1,500.

1st Prize, value	£1,000
2nd Prize, value	£150
3rd Prize, value	£60
4th Prize, value	£30

126 other Prizes, ranging in value from £20.

Winner of First Prize last year—Mrs. Deborah Gray, 156 Gladstone-street, South Melbourne, Victoria. The Art Union will be drawn at the Trades Hall at 8 p.m. on Monday, 14th May, 1906, in the presence of representatives of the Press and all Ticket-holders who may desire to attend. Winning numbers will be published in the three Melbourne dailies on the 15th May. Every ticket sold, and no other, has a chance in this Art Union.

Tickets (1s. each) can be obtained, with full list of prizes, from your local agents, or direct from the Secretary, 1s. each, 11 for 10s., or 23 for £1, by forwarding address, and enclosing Postal Notes, P.O. Order, or stamps (with stamp for reply) to

CHARLES HARRIS,
Secretary Eight Hours Committee,
Trades Hall, Carlton, Victoria.
Buy your Tickets at once from your Local Agents.

W. EDWARD NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD
(LATE W. EDWARD NICKOLS),
Auctioneers and General Commission, House, Land, and Insurance Agents,
BEAUFORT, ARARAT, AND PETFIELD
MR. J. H. CHESTERFIELD, Auctioneer.

MONEY TO LEND.

AUCTION SALES CONDUCTED in any part of the State of Victoria.
Every attention, and prompt returns.
W. EDWARD NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD,
Auctioneers.

Don't Forget!

The Cheapest Grocery Business in Beaufort.

GEO. PRINGLE,
NEILL STREET.

Furniture OF EVERY KIND.

Wall Papers, 200 DISTINCT PATTERNS.

PICTURES, AN ARTISTIC SELECTION.

Crockery, IN DELICATE DESIGNS.

Linoleums, A GREAT VARIETY.

Anything You Require,

Hawkes Bros.
Have it.

We Can Supply.

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.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

From Mr. Wm. Milnes, Pallet Street, New Chum, Bendigo, Victoria.

"About eight years ago I was, for a considerable time, a great sufferer from rheumatism. Acting on the advice given me by several people, I took Warner's Safe Cure. I am pleased to say that, when I had taken the contents of two bottles, I was cured."

From Mrs. Nellie Davidson, 32 Keig Street, Newtown, N.S.W.

"When living in Boggabri, about 18 months ago, I was laid up for nearly the whole winter with Rheumatism, and could not obtain any relief from any of the several medicines I took. One day I saw a pamphlet issued by you in which was described a case similar to my own, and I decided to try whether Warner's Safe Cure would also benefit me. I took three bottles of the medicine, and am very glad to say that I was completely cured and could go about my work cheerfully. I have not felt the slightest symptom of the return of any rheumatic pain since that time."

From Mrs. Elisabeth Bosher, 77 Henderson Road, Alexandria, N.S.W.

"Previous to leaving England, about 40 years ago, I was a great sufferer from Rheumatism, which continued to trouble me for about 24 years after my arrival in Australia. I consulted several doctors, but they failed to do me any good. I also tried various advertised remedies with the same unsatisfactory result, and despaired of ever getting relief from the pain. At length I tried Warner's Safe Cure—for what reason I cannot tell you, because I did not expect to get any more benefit from it than from the many other medicines I had taken. I was, however, very pleased to notice a decided change for the better after a short course of Warner's Safe Cure. The pains slowly but surely left me, and at last I became quite free from them. This happened 16 years ago, and I can honestly say that I have not suffered in the slightest degree from Rheumatism since that time, so that I have to thank Warner's Safe Cure for perfectly and permanently curing me. I may say that my case is very well known in Alexandria, as I have for 40 years resided within half-a-mile of my present address."

From Mr. Albert E. Long, Port Pirie, S.A.

"I am pleased to report that I have taken five bottles of Warner's Safe Cure for Rheumatism, and that the result was marvellous. The pain has all left me, I have gained a stone in weight, and am now in good health."

From Mr. William Pollock McAuslan, 10 Russell Place, North Williamstown, Vic.

"Some eight years ago I was laid up with a very persistent attack of Rheumatism, and although I was under the care of a leading medical man, at the end of four or five months, instead of getting better, I was growing gradually worse, and in the doctors own words 'would never make any permanent improvement.' Fearing that his words might come true, I refused to take his medicine any longer, and, as a last hope, gave Warner's Safe Cure and Warner's Safe Rheumatic Cure a trial. From the taking of the first dose I could see hope ahead, and in a very little while all pain had left me, and I never had the slightest sign of any relapse until my complete recovery some seven weeks later. The doctor's words, thanks to Warner's medicines, have not been verified, as from that day, eight years ago, to this, I have not had the slightest symptoms of that dreadful complaint."

GOUT CURED.

From Mr. R. A. Thompson, Mining Engineer, 148 Adelaide Terrace, Perth, W.A.

"When writing you some time back as to the efficacy of Warner's Safe Pills in biliousness, I mentioned being about to try a course of Warner's Safe Cure for Gout. The result of taking the medicine was simply wonderful, as many people in Perth can testify, and I speak gratefully of the benefit I received. The action of the medicine was this: First, a gradual toning up of the stomach, then better appetite, purer blood-making, and slow (at first) but sure disappearance of the Gout. The food taken during the course was plain but wholesome. I am glad also to tell you that many of my acquaintances have derived great benefit from both the Safe Pills and the Safe Cure."

LUMBAGO CURED.

From Mr. F. L. Seager, Waratah Street, Darlinghurst, N.S.W.

"About six years ago I had an attack of lumbago, so severe that I could not walk for nine weeks. I tried many medicines, porous plasters, and electric batteries, without material relief. My doctor could do nothing for me. Hearing so much about Warner's Safe Cure I decided to try it. After taking the first bottle I felt greatly relieved, and started to walk again, and after taking eight bottles I was completely cured. I have not suffered in any way since, and strongly recommend Warner's Safe Cure to anyone afflicted with a similar complaint. I consider the medicine invaluable."

SCIATICA CURED.

From Mr. James Spencer, 62 Queen Street, Fremantle, W.A.

"Some years ago I was a fearful sufferer from sciatica. Most excruciating pain seized me, extending from the hip right down to the ankle. None but those similarly afflicted can imagine the agony I endured. The pain deprived me of all sleep. I could barely move about. I had medical aid, but it did not relieve me. My attention was called to Warner's Safe Cure, and I commenced to take it, deriving benefit after the first few doses. By the time I had finished four bottles the pain had all vanished, and I could again get refreshing sleep. I have every reason to believe that Warner's Safe Cure has eradicated all rheumatic poisons from my system, as I have had no return of the pain since that time."

Police Magistrates' Fixtures.

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

Ballarat—10 a.m., daily.

Ballarat East—10 a.m., 3rd Wednesday and fourth Thursday.

Beaufort—1.30 p.m., 1st Thursday and fourth Tuesday.

Bungaree—9 a.m., 4th Monday.

Buninyong—3.15 p.m., 3rd Friday.

Carngham—2 p.m., 2nd Wednesday

Linton—2 p.m., 1st Saturday.

Learmonth—12.30 p.m., 1st Tuesday.

Skipton—10 a.m., 2nd Wednesday.

Smythesdale—Noon, 3rd Tuesday.

Sebastopol—3.30 p.m., 2nd Thursday

EXPEL THE POISON.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will clear and expel every atom of poison one matter which constipation and other irregularities have stored up in the bowels. They will accomplish this gently, painlessly and without griping. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Should Relations be Abolished?

BY THE CANTANKEROUS CRANK.

Is it not about time that that absurd farce relationship was abolished? That antiquated notion about letting brotherly love continue has surely had its day.

Brotherly love, indeed? Of all the things it is desirable not to continue, or even start business with at all, that is the worst. What is brotherly love? Have you ever known it to exist between brothers? If Jack can wear Frank's collars and shirts, and borrow five shillings from him at times, or can take his cricket flannels or cycling shoes away with him for his summer holiday without much fear of the consequences, he is perhaps good enough to agree that Frank is not a bad sort of chap—and certainly useful. But such cases as this are rare to a degree. The general relationship between brothers is one of unveiled hostility. Such a thing as love must be sought with a microscope.

Then take sisterly love, as it at present exists. While boys and girls are in their teens they sometimes jog along fairly well together. A sister, as every youth knows, is a useful thing to have when a fellow can't find his slippers or other things. She also generally has a pin when you want one, and is useful to take out to a party or theatre when there is no other girl free for an appointment. That about sums up sisterly love.

That is, as I said, in one's teens. But what happens midway through the twenties? Mary and Kitty get married. Each of them probably hitches on to some fellow you positively cannot stand, who works at a business you have the utmost contempt for, and lives in a neighborhood you never can find the way to.

When, by any chance, you do go and visit her after marriage, you cannot get a word in edgeways with her, as that fellow her husband will keep dodging around. All the time you are wondering if they are wanting you to clear out, and the whole thing is usually just as dull as things can be.

When the babies arrive on the scene, and you tumble over them on every doormat, a sister's establishment becomes almost unbearable, and relations between brother and sister come almost to a deadlock, until you get to about sixty and are married yourself, and consequently can find enough senile drivel to discuss with her to make meetings more or less agreeable.

Then take fathers. Fathers are the most conspicuous failures of creation. If you are an only son they contrive to spoil you, and fill your head with all sorts of impossible notions as to your choice of a career, and keep such a tight hand on you that anything like a bit of fun brings you into a sort of Spanish Inquisition if you indulge in it.

If you happen to be one of a large family, your father regards you as a thing to be disposed of as rapidly as possible. He chafes at you, and blows you up during your school holidays, and turns you out into some sort of life as soon as he possibly can—with precious little money to accompany you. As for fatherly love, I have yet to come across anything that could be dignified by such a name.

Mothers I say nothing about. The worst of them has some kind of abiding value if used with care and economy by the son.

Passing to cousins. If there is one thing more than another that spoils one's regard for a man it is that he is your cousin. He may be the best fellow in the world, but I defy you to make a friend of a man who has been the cousin of your youth. If he has done better than you at school, in sport, or in business, you invariably detest him as "one of those brainy prigs." If he has done worse, you buoy yourself up with a smug self-satisfaction and secret pleasure that you are leaving him behind. A meeting between cousins after their boyhood's days are past is a painful spectacle. It is for either a sheer impossibility to muster up the slightest interest in the other's doings.

Uncles are a played-out fallacy They never take the smallest interest in their nephews after they have passed the stage when a half-crown tip is acceptable. Aunts, to place the highest value on them, are simply second-hand mothers, and, as aunts, seldom possess the smallest benefit for their nephews or nieces.

Grandmothers and grandfathers are picturesque antiquities while they last, and have a certain value as works of historical reference, but there their utility ceases.

Relations are neither better nor worse than other persons. But the fact that they are related to you to a large extent does away with any abiding value they may have as friends.

We should be able to terminate our relationships at option at the age of twenty. If we had any regard for them as individuals we could quite easily continue their friendship.

The idea that being related to anyone makes for better friendship or affection is about as complete a fallacy as is going just at present, and the sooner we abolish it the better.

WITH A PURPOSE.

This dentist's waiting room was very like others. There was a stack of magazines on the table in addition to one or two folded newspapers.

The patient, to wile away the time, picked up one of the magazines. The articles had a familiar look, and so he turned to the cover and found that the date was August, 1900.

He picked up another magazine and opened it at an article that treated solemnly and speculatively of a question that was definitely settled in 1900.

Then he tried a newspaper, only to find that it gave him the nice fresh news of three weeks previously. About this time the dentist entered.

"Sir," said the patient, "I sincerely hope your methods are more modern than your literature."

The dentist laughed.

"You think that's neglect, don't you?" he asked.

"Isn't it?"

"Not at all, sir; it's design. After thirty minutes with that collection of antiquated literature anything—even a dentist's chair is a relief."

"I believe you're right," returned the patient. "There is contentment in the operating room after this."

The woman who never can be angry is a fool. She is a wise one who determines that she never will be.

AVOID ALL RISKS.

Why run risks with mixtures containing opium and other harmful drugs when you can be cured—and speedily cured—by taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy? It contains no narcotics of any description, and is absolutely safe, and a positive cure. Taken at the first symptom, it checks the cold, and in cases of influenza will prevent pneumonia following. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

A LOCAL CASE HERE IN CARLTON.

The Case of Mr. W. ZEVENBOOM.

(By a Local Reporter.)

A statement as earnestly as the strength of a strong criticism can command language was lately made to a special reporter by Mr. Wynand Zevenboom, of No. 291 Drummond-street, Carlton. It is as follows:—

"I have carried on a brush-manufacturing business in this city for the past forty-five years," Mr. Zevenboom began by saying, "so you may well imagine that I have seen Melbourne in its most flourishing as well as in its most depressed days."

"At what period do you consider there was the most depression here?" inquired the pressman.

"Well so far as I am personally concerned, I must say that it was when I was ill with my liver some time ago, for I give you my word that I was indeed very weak and miserable, and scarcely knew what to do to put the time in, as there was nothing I could take any interest in. When my appetite began to fall away, I naturally expected to lose some of my strength, but not to such an extent as I did, for my vitality was so exhausted that I got thoroughly tired out early in the day, and my limbs and body seemed always full of nasty aching sensations, which must have resulted from my extreme weariness. The aches were always worse of a morning, for you must know that I could not sleep well, and being awake most of the nights vainly endeavouring to get to sleep had a more wearying effect than if I had been up and about all the time."

"Were you ever compelled to neglect your business through being so devoid of energy."

"Oh, yes; now and again I was altogether incapable of interesting myself in the business through feeling so excessively languid and drowsy, and then I would take a day off, but you may rest assured I was very much off colour when I did that, because my business is rather extensive, and it does not do for the principal to be away all day long. Sometimes, however, there was no help for it, and with the pains across my loins and my chest so stuffed as it was, more particularly after I had taken some food, I can tell you in all sincerity that I had a very dreary time. If I tried to bustle about for a few minutes in my anxiety to throw off the sluggish feeling that was upon me, I got so short-winded that soon I would have to give up, and when on such occasions my helplessness became so apparent, I must admit that I grew more despondent than ever. When I arose from my bed of a morning I had a taste in the mouth that was most disagreeable, and, besides, my tongue was all coated, and more often than not I had a feeling in the eyes as if they were unusually large, while the sight of them was not by any means as good as it should have been."

"And how long were you suffering like this?"

"Until a gentleman friend, who runs a large business place here, recommended me to try some Clements Tonic, and it was not long after I had taken his advice that I was delighted to find I was on the mend. Yes; I hadn't taken a great quantity of that medicine when I actually felt that my liver was doing its work properly, for the old feelings of langour and depression died away, and I felt brighter than I had been for many a month. This was not all, for Clements Tonic gave me the best appetite I had known for years, besides (which was still more important) making my internal organs so healthy that I had no trouble in digesting my food, and when I could do that the pains I used to complain of were gone, and from my heart I thanked God for it all."

"Do I understand that your ailments were quite cured?"

"Quite, and I shall always gratefully remember Clements Tonic for making me healthy and sound like it did, and I now make a practice of recommending that remedy to anybody I hear of who can't sleep, and who require strengthening and toning up generally, for I am convinced there is nothing like Clements Tonic in the whole universe. I think so highly of the medicine which restored my health that you can use my name and publish these statements in any form you deem advisable.

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, WYNAND ZEVENBOOM, 291 Drummond-st, Carlton, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document, consisting of four folios, and consecutively numbered from one to four, and that it contains and is a true and faithful account of my illness and cure by Clements Tonic, and also contains my full permission to publish in any manner my statements—which I give voluntarily, and without receiving any payment; and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true and by virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Parliament of Victoria rendering persons making a false declaration punishable for wilful and corrupt perjury.

Wynand Zevenboom

Declared at Carlton, in the State of Victoria, this 12th day of January, 1904, before me, W. EUGENE HUGHES, J.P., a Justice of the Peace in and for the Western Bailiwick of the State of Victoria.

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

Magnificent Xmas Exhibit of PHOTOGRAPHS by

RICHARDS & CO., BALLARAT.

Read the Press Criticisms:—

"THE COURIER" SAYS—"'Beautiful! Lovely! Charming!' These are the expressions heard on all sides from those admiring the new Xmas display by the well-known Sturt-street Photographers, Richards & Co.—and no wonder, for never before have they shown such a lovely collection of beautiful photographs. They are in reality works of art in every sense of the word."

"THE STAR" SAYS—"An artistic treat. Nothing finer in modern photography will be exhibited anywhere than the display now being made at Richards & Co.'s studio."

TWO POSITIONS.—We take two distinct positions of every sitter, and submit finished proof from each.

BRIDAL PORTRAITS.—Our Bridal Portraits have earned a world-wide reputation for their artistic finish. Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets, and Buttonholes, etc. kept at Studio.

ENLARGED PHOTOS.—From any old or faded Photograph in the newest and most up-to-date mounting and framing, from 20s. each. Why give your orders to travellers when you can send direct to us.

RICHARDS & CO.,

Ballarat's Leading Photographers,

23 STURT STREET.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE

THE FAMOUS REMEDY FOR

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION,

HAS THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY CHEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

Those who have taken this medicine are amazed at its wonderful influence. Sufferers from any form of Bronchitis, Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, Hoarseness, Pain or Soreness in the Chest, experience delightful and immediate relief; and to those who are subject to Colds on the Chest it is invaluable, as it effects a Complete Cure. It is most comforting in allaying irritation in the throat and giving strength to the voice, and it neither allows a Cough or Asthma to become chronic, nor Consumption to develop. Consumption has never been known to exist where "Coughs" have been properly treated with this medicine. No house should be without it, as, taken at the beginning, a dose is generally sufficient, and a Complete Cure is certain.

BEWARE OF COUGHS!

REMEMBER THAT EVERY DISEASE HAS ITS COMMENCEMENT, AND CONSUMPTION IS NO EXCEPTION TO THIS RULE.

"I have used Hearne's Bronchitis Cure with splendid results. Always keep it in the house for use. It acts like magic." (Rev.) JAMES SMITH, Methodist Parsonage, Dunkeld, Formerly of Oakleigh, Victoria.

"I was a bronchial subject for nearly 40 years, but have found Hearne's Bronchitis Cure a perfect remedy." H. EDHOUSE, J.P., Stawell Brewery, Stawell, Victoria.

"Your Bronchitis Cure is a splendid medicine. It is the best medicine I have ever used for Coughs, Colds on the Chest, and Sore Throat." (Mrs.) JOHN McKENZIE, Warona, Victoria.

"I suffered very much from Asthma for four years and tried lots of so-called cures, without deriving any benefit. I got a bottle of your Bronchitis Cure, No. 1s, last Friday, and a bottle of your No. a Medicine, for obstinate Asthma, on Saturday. Since the first dose of your No. a Medicine, I have not had the wheezing at all." V. CAMERON, "Leongatha," Riversdale Road, Hawthorn, Melbourne.

"Your Bronchitis Cure really acts like magic." (Mrs.) E. L. SYMES, Narracoorte Hotel, Narracoorte, South Australia.

"As my purchases show, your remedies are increasing in sale. From time to time I hear people speaking about the good results obtained from them. Wishing you a very much enlarged sale and great prosperity." JOHN. KING, Chemist, Ballarat.

"I have purchased a small bottle of your Bronchitis Cure, and have only taken four doses, and am glad to tell you that I am cured." J. WRIGHT, c/o Mr. D. McLean, Camperdown, Victoria.

"I was laid up for twelve months with Bronchitis, during which I tried many remedies, without success. I used two bottles of your Bronchitis Cure, and am now completely cured." JAMES WILLIAMS, Huntly Street, Elsternwick, Melbourne.

"It affords me great pleasure to testify to the marvellous effect your Bronchitis Cure has upon coughs and colds. I have proved its value in my own home." F. W. BINNS, c/o A. H. Messina & Co., "Australian Journal" Office, Melbourne.

"For nine years my wife suffered from Asthma and Bronchitis. I tried various treatments for her, but none succeeded until I got Hearne's Bronchitis and Asthma Cure. She found benefit from the first bottle, and three bottles completely cured her. This was nine months ago. She is quite well now, and has never had an attack since." A. ORR, Clonbinane, Sandy Creek, Broadford, Victoria.

"The cough was just terrific, but your Bronchitis Cure acted splendidly."—Yours very sincerely, F. C. GREEN, State School, Rosebud, via Dromana, Victoria.

"I feel truly grateful to you for your invaluable medicine. It is marvellous the good it did me." ISABEL P. WILSON, "Coanwood," Drummond Street, Ballarat, Victoria.

"I am glad to tell you that I have been quite free from Bronchitis for the last two years, the result of taking your Bronchitis Cure." W. UTTON, 7 Little Railway Street, Durban, Natal, South Africa.

"I have used your Bronchitis Cure, and am pleased to say that it is without doubt, absolutely the best medicine on the market for coughs and colds." A. E. ANDERSON, Telegraph Office, Fremantle, West Australia.

"My husband was cured of Asthma by your Bronchitis Cure, more than 12 months ago, and he has not had an attack since. I have now commenced to give it to my son, five years old, who has had a cold ever since he was born. I have only given him a few doses, and he is better already." (Mrs.) W. J. WISHART, Warwick, Queensland.

"Having used your Bronchitis Cure in my family at different times for years past, I wish to testify to the relief always afforded by it in colds on the chest, or any complaint arising therefrom."—Yours, etc., E. V. GODDARD, 19 Fitzgerald-st., South Yarra, Melbourne.

"Your Bronchitis Cure has a great reputation here. We sell more of it than of any other chest medicine we stock." WILLIAMSON & CO., Windorah, via Charleville, Queensland.

"Your Bronchitis Cure is the best medicine I have ever taken." D. WILLIAMS, Hill-street, Lithgow, N.S.W.

"I can thoroughly testify to the wonderful efficacy of your Bronchitis Cure in a consumptive cough. It having relieved me when other prescriptions had no effect whatever." T. LEWIS, Kimbolton, via Wellington, N.Z.

"Your Bronchitis and Asthma Cure has been more to me than money can ever pay. I am quite free from Asthma now, and feel very grateful to you." ISA S. TOSACH, Virginia-street, Geelong.

"I have used your Bronchitis Cure myself, and have recommended it to others, with most beneficial results." (Rev.) E. J. HENDERSON, Gumeracha, South Australia.

"Upon looking through our books we are struck with the steady and rapid increase in the sales of your Bronchitis Cure." ELLIOTT. BROS, Ltd., Wholesale Druggists, Sydney, N.S.W.

"The bottle of Bronchitis Cure I got from you was magical in its effects." CHAS. WYBROW, Enoch's Point, via Darlingford, Victoria.

"I used your Bronchitis Cure for three of my family, and it cured each of them in from one to three doses." P. F. MULLINS, Cowie's Creek, Victoria.

"Your Bronchitis Cure relieved my son wonderfully quick. I only gave him four doses, and have some of the medicine yet; but I am sending for another bottle in case I should want it." D. McDONALD, Trinkey, via Quirindi, N.S.W.

"Your Bronchitis Cure is a wonderful medicine." A. B. SIMMONS, J.P., No. 7 Renny-st., Paddington, Sydney.

"My wife is 8s years old, and I am 79. I am glad to inform you that your Bronchitis Cure has done us both a wonderful deal of good, having quickly cured us both." R. BASSETT, Strath Creek, via Broadford, Victoria.

"I suffered from Asthma for about fifteen years; was that ill at times could scarcely walk from one room to another; often had to sit up in bed part of the night. Tried doctors, patent medicines, and herbalists, without success; was almost tired of trying anything, when, one day, hearing about your Bronchitis Cure, I decided to give it a trial. I used five bottles of your Bronchitis and Asthma Cure, with the result that the difficulty of breathing and distressing cough have all disappeared. I cannot speak too highly of your valuable medicine, and I recommend it to all my friends." ELIZA LANGTON, Wiseman's Ferry, New South Wales.

"I am very pleased with your Bronchitis Cure. The result was marvellous. It eased me right off at once."—G. SEYTER, Bourke, N.S.W.

"I have used one bottle of your Bronchitis Cure with great benefit to myself, as the smothering has completely left me." (Mrs.) JOHN RAHILLY, Glenmaggie, Victoria.

"I have tried lots of medicine, but yours is the best I ever had. I am recommending it to everybody." S. STEELE, Yanko Siding, N.S.W.

"I suffered from Chronic Asthma and Bronchitis for which I obtained no relief until I tried your medicine, but I can truly say that I am astonished at my present freedom, as a direct result of my brief trial." JOHN C. TRELAWNEY, Severn River, via Inverell, N.S.W.

"Last year I suffered severely from Bronchitis, and the doctor, to whom I paid seven guineas, did not do me any good; but I heard of your Bronchitis Cure, and two bottles of it made me quite well." H. HOOD, Brooklands, Avoca-st, South Yarra, Melbourne.

"Please send me half-a-dozen of your Bronchitis Cure. This medicine cured me in the winter, and has now cured a friend of mine of a very bad Bronchitis." A. ALLEN, Ozone House, Lorne, Victoria.

"Kindly forward another bottle of your famous Bronchitis Cure without delay, as I find it to be a most valuable medicine." (Mrs.) J. SLATER, Warragul, Victoria.

"We, the undersigned, have had occasion to obtain Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, and we certify that it was perfectly and rapidly successful in circumstances which undoubtedly prove its distinct healing power." Signed by the Rev. JOHN SINCLAIR, Myers-street, Geelong, and 59 other leading residents.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE—Small Size, 2s. 6d.; Large Size, 4s. 6d.

Sold by Chemists and Medicine Vendors, and by the Proprietor,

W. G. HEARNE, CHEMIST, GEELONG, VICTORIA.

FORWARDED BY POST TO ANY ADDRESS WHEN NOT OBTAINABLE LOCALLY.

Important to Applicants for Mining Leases.

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

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

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

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

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

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the local railway time-table:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.20 a.m., Trawalla at 12.7 p.m., reaching Beaufort at 12.22, and taking its departure at 12.30. It leaves Middle Creek at 12.54, and Buangor at 1.4. The Adelaide express leaves Melbourne at 4.40 p.m. (Sundays excepted), Ballarat at 7.50, and Beaufort at 8.44 (arriving here at 8.39). On the return journey to Melbourne (Monday excepted) the express leaves Beaufort at 6.25 a.m. (arriving here at 6.20). The afternoon mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat runs every week day. It departs from Buangor at 4.45 p.m., Middle Creek at 4.55, Beaufort at 5.30 (arriving here at 5.20), Trawalla at 5.54, and Burrumbeet at 6.9. A mixed train will also leave Ballarat and intervening stations to Stawell on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 5.10 a.m. (arriving here at 6.50 a.m., and leaving at 6.55 a.m.), and on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 5.15 p.m., Burrumbeet at 6.9, Trawalla at 6.35, Beaufort at 7 (arriving here at 6.50), Middle Creek at 7.20, and Buangor at 7.42. The morning mixed train from Stawell to Ballarat leaves Stawell at 6 a.m. instead of 6.15 a.m., and is timed to leave the district stations every week day as follows:—Buangor, 7.48; Middle Creek, 8; Beaufort, 8.37 (arriving here at 8.27); Trawalla, 8.50; Burrumbeet, 9.16. The 8.20 p.m. train from Stawell to Ballarat, arriving at Beaufort at 11.10 p.m., has been discontinued.

CLARKE'S B. 41. PILLS.

A Warranted Cure for all Acquired or Constitutional Discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex. These famous Pills also cure Gravel, Pains in the Back, and all Kidney Disorders. Free from mercury. Forty years' success. Sold by all Chemists and Storekeepers throughout the world.

J. Holdsworth,

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER,

BEAUFORT.

Say!

Don't it Make you Mad

To find that your Newspaper as not arrived to time? Of course it does.

This does not happen to the clients of

J. B. COCHRAN,

NEWS AGENT, &c., &c.

BEAUFORT.

Reliability and Promptness; Straight Dealing with Civility and Attention; combined with Large and Well-assorted Stocks of Confectionery, Toys, Books, Garden Seeds, &c.; are always to be found here, where the good things are many.

RODOX

RABBIT POISON.

An Efficacious Preparation of Phosphorus ENTIRELY SAFE IN HANDLING, And will not Ignite.

2/- per 2½lb. TIN.

Manufacturers and Proprietors:

ROCKE, TOMPSITT & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Melbourne.

STOCKED BY J. W. BARRIS, CHEMIST.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,

AUCTIONEERS,

Auditors, Accountants, House, Land, Insurance, and Financial Agents,

38 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH,

Opposite Cathedral Church.

EDMOND DOEPEL (26 years with Messrs Cuthbert, Morrow, and Must).

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AUCTION SALES of LAND, HOUSES, FURNITURE, &c., conducted at the shortest notice. Property for Private Sale or to Let entered in our register free of charge.

Properties Purchased for Clients. Valuations for Mortgage and Probate purposes made by our Mr. W. H. Chandler, official valuator to the Ballarat Diocese, the National Mutual Life Association, and leading investors of the city.

Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.

MONEY.—Trust and other Moneys to Lend on Mortgage at lowest rates, and first-class Investments found for Capitalists free of charge.

Local Secretaries National Mutual Life Association. Shipping Agents for the Canadian Australian Steamship Company, in connection with Canadian Pacific Railway. Great Tourist Route of the World. Niagara Falls *en route*. Fares to London, L35 to L66.

ARCHITECTS.—Plans, Specifications, and Estimates for all descriptions of buildings prepared by our Mr. W. H. Chandler, who has had a very wide architectural experience.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER (Late R. M. West & Co.),

38 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH.

District Representative—JOHN McDONALD "Burnside," Middle Creek.

W. EDWARD,

Painter, Paperhanger, and Glazier

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

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

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

STRATHMILL WHISKY.

West Australian Government Analyst says:—

"Strathmill is a genuine matured malt whisky."

"Bull Dog" LIGHT ALE

(Best English).

ABSOLUTELY Free from Sediment.

ROBERT FORTER & Co. LIMITED BULL DOG BRAND LONDON & LIVERPOOL

Local Agents:

Wotherspoon & Co.

Beaufort & Buangor.

NO DARK ROOM NEEDED

For the Manipulation of KODAK PHOTOGRAPHS. Everything—from the insertion of the Film to the printing of the picture done in full daylight.

It pays Country Dealers to keep a small supply of Kodak stocks for the convenience of Tourists and Travellers, who all use Kodaks.

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BAKER & ROUSE PROPY. LTD.

"The Block," 284 Collins St., Melbourne, And at Sydney, Brisbane & Adelaide.

A SURPRISE TO BEAUFORT.

J. B. COCHRAN is now prepared to supply good sound FIREWOOD, Sawn, in 1ft. lengths, at Reasonable Prices, delivered or arranged for at the Mill, Raglan Road, Beaufort.

Orders left at the Shop will be punctually attended to.

"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE."

Notice to Advertisers.

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

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

Correspondents are also requested to send reports by Thursday.

A. PARKER, Proprietor

WM. C. PEDDER,

Wheelwright and Blacksmith,

Begs to thank the public of Beaufort and surrounding district for their patronage during the last 15 years, and to intimate that he is still carrying on business at the same old address, NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT, with a staff of skilled mechanics and up-to-date machinery, and is prepared to execute and orders entrusted to him with promptness and despatch. Prices as low as possible, consistent with good workmanship. Horses as usual carefully shod.

F. G. PRINCE

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

Small Goods a Speciality.

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