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The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1475. (Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.) BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 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 money already. Go into a grocer's and buy 1s. worth of goods, and the grocer, or draper will not throw in gratis 1s. 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.

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,

88 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH,

Opposite Cathedral Church.

EDMOND DOEPEL (26 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, 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.),

88 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.

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.

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.

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

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

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

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES.

Mr James Waring, of Clay Coton Lodge, near Rugby, writes:—"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the benefit I have derived from taking 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' For a long time I suffered with bad legs and abscesses. I was under a doctor for five months, and, not getting much better, I went as an outpatient 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 walked 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 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

THE WORLD'S MEDICINE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Possess the following qualities to 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 to 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.—8.30 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. CEHAGH, 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 not 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 champ 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 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, bill-heads, letter-heads, envelopes, and all business printing to execute. The newspaper man needs it, and it helps him to pay his printers for setting up the thousand and one free notices he gives you and your town; but don't give it to the printer or job printing office that can give you no such return, and is spending neither time, money, nor brains in helping you to build up your town. The time may come when a newspaper can live simply upon the revenue derived from advertising and subscriptions, but no ordinary news paper in any ordinary town can exist without the auxiliary support derived from job printing. Therefore, if you want a *good* newspaper—one that can still further help you and your town—give it your job printing.

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, 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 third-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 the Melbourne and Ballarat papers. By sending through local agent subscribers save postage. Note the address—Next door to Wetherspoon & 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 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, 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 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, 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.

SALE CONTINUED
SALE CONTINUED
SALE CONTINUED

FOR ONE MORE WEEK

AT

COUGLE'S

OF

DRESSES, MUSLINS, DELAINES.

Don't Miss these Bargains!

We want to make a clearance of all the above goods.

Send for patterns, or call and inspect.

LOWEST CUT PRICES FOR CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES.

CHAMPION BARGAINS . . .

FOR MEN.
FOR YOUTHS.
FOR BOYS.

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, 15th March, 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.

Wonderful Values in FURNITURE

AT

TUNBRIDGE'S

FURNISHING ARCADE, BALLARAT.

It will pay Beaufort and district buyers to supply all their house furnishing needs at Tunbridge's, who are specialists in House Furnishing and Leaders in their line, and can offer price inducements that cannot be surpassed elsewhere, while their immense stock, which comprises Furniture of every grade, is one of the largest in the State.

Dining Suites.

7 pieces, in pretty Saddle-bag coverings, strong kauri frames of neat design,

£5 17s 6d.

7-piece Saddle-bag suites, in strongly built frames of handsome design, covered in nice pattern bags of good quality. Small chairs all underframed,

£6 17s 6d.

Leather Suites.

7-piece leather suites of neat design, strong and serviceable, at

£3 18s 6d & £5 10s.

7-piece real leather suite well furnished with extra strong kauri frames, well-seasoned small chairs, all underframed, well upholstered, a really serviceable suite,

£6 15s.

Saddle-bag Suites in solid blackwood frames. Small chairs all underframed, covered in choice saddle-bags—a well-finished serviceable family suite, £8 10s.

The Economic Sideboard,

Well finished in imitation Walnut, with large mirror back,

£1 15s.

Sideboards, in imitation Walnut, with three bevel mirror plates, 45s.

4ft. sideboard, handsome design, with canopy top, large centre mirror, and two side plates, all bevelled, £2 10s.

The Tunbridge Special,

4ft 6in wide, beautifully finished with extra large bevelled mirror back, the newest design, fit for any dining-room. At any other store, £5 10s. Our Special at

£4 4s.

The Ripon Special.

Special real leather suite in heavy blackwood frames, two large slope-side gent.'s easy chairs. Small chairs with strong under-carriage, guaranteed to give real hard wear and satisfaction. Fit for any home, £9 10s.

Linoleums.

12 x 9 room covered in one piece (no joints) in good quality linoleum	17s 11d
12 x 12 of the same for	23s 11d
12 x 9 room covered in one piece (no joints), extra quality	£1 6s 6d
12 x 12 of same, extra quality	£1 16s

Carpets.

Brussels Carpets at ... ... 4s 11d per yard.
Axminster Carpets at ... ... 5s 11d per yard.

Wardrobes.

In light or dark finish, 3ft 6in wide, £2 12s 6d. Of extra quality and finish, with best bevelled plate door, £2 19s 6d. 4ft wide, £2 18s 6d. 4ft wide, extra quality and finish, with best bevelled plate door, £3 7s 6d.

Your Credit is Good.

If it is not convenient to pay CASH, write for our Special Terms.

Write for prices and particulars of all your furniture wants.

R. TUNBRIDGE & SON,

Mammoth Furniture Arcade,
29, 31, 33 Lydiard Street South.
Factories, Chancery-lane & Lewis-street,

Ballarat.

This Comfortable Rocker, Covered in best Brussels Carpet, 12s. 9d.

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.

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

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.—Teeth extracted painlessly with cocaine, ether, chloride of thyl, laughing gas, &c.

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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.

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.

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

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Agent for Broadbent Bros.; Permewan, Wright & Co.; McCulloch & Co.; Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.; and National Mutual Life Assurance Co.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

I WISH to inform the public that I am in no way connected with any other herbalist in Ballarat.

JOSEPH E. SANG,
CHINESE HERBALIST,
NO. 6 PEEL STREET SOUTH,
BALLARAT EAST.
(Three doors from Fred. Hall's, Draper).
Hours: 10 a.m. till 2.30 p.m. Evening, 11-10 p.m.

Mr. SAMUEL YOUNG,

Barrister and Solicitor, Proctor and Conveyancer,

BEAUFORT.

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

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

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 4TH MARCH, 1906.

Church of England—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Middle Creek, 2.30 p.m.—Mr. H. Hansen (St. Aidan's College).

Presbyterian Church.—Lexton, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7.—Rev. Thos. Gray, M.A. (of Horsham); Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Waterloo, 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.—Mr. R. Thompson.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m., 3 p.m. (P.S.A.), and 7 p.m.—Rev. Wesley Johns. Raglan, 3 p.m.—Mr. C. Waldron. Chute, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7.30 p.m.—Raglan Gospel Band. Main Lead, 11 a.m.—Mr. H. Liddelow.

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.

"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.

Death.

KENNY.—On 26th January, 1906, at Arundel-street, Benalla, Catherine Mary (Katie), loving wife of Thomas Kenny, Victorian Railways, Benalla, and only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Waters (Frogmoor), Benalla. Deeply regretted. R.I.P.

Passed away, her rosary holding
In her cold and lifeless hand,
With the Crucifix, her passport,
To yon bright and happy land.

Funeral Notice.

THE Friends of the late Mr. ROBERT KIRKPATRICK are respectfully requested to follow his remains to their last resting-place, the Beaufort Cemetery.

The funeral will leave his late residence at Stockyard Hill to-morrow (Sunday), at 12 noon.

A. H. SANDS, Undertaker, Beaufort.

THE Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1906.

There was a clean charge sheet at the Beaufort Police Court on Thursday.

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

The secretary of the Beaufort Cricket Club desires to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a donation of 10s 6d from the Rev. J. H. McGowan towards the funds of the Club; also a cricket ball from Mr J. W. Harris.

The annual tea meeting and concert in connection with the Stockyard Hill Presbyterian Church take place next Wednesday. A very attractive programme has been prepared.

A welcome change in the weather occurred on Tuesday night, when the drought was broken up by a nice fall of rain. Sixty-nine points of rain was registered at Beaufort this week.

On Saturday last, Mrs Kerr, of Bald Hill, whilst occupied in her household duties, was suddenly seized by vertigo, and fell, striking her head violently against the doorway. The scalp was stripped from the front portion of the skull, and required 15 stitches to close the wound. Dr. G. A. Eadie attended the sufferer, who is progressing favorably.

The Raglan subscriptions in aid of the Bush Fires Relief Fund amounted to £7 17s 6d. The hon. secy, Mr D. McLennan, has furnished us with a list of subscribers, from which we extract the following totals:—Collected at Mt. Cole sawmills, 13s; by Messrs J. Stevenson and W. J. Bartley, £2 18s 6d; by Mr J. Smith at Sons of Freedom Junction mine, £1 0s 6d; by Mr R. Stevenson, £1 2s 6d; by Mr E. Stevens, £2 3s.

Just before going to press last night we learned with regret of the death of Mr Robt. Kirkpatrick, farmer and publican, of Stockyard Hill, a very old and esteemed resident of the district. The funeral has been arranged for Sunday, and will leave Stockyard Hill for the Beaufort Cemetery at 12 o'clock noon.

R. Tunbridge & Son, of the well-known furniture Arcade, Lydiard street, Ballarat, direct the attention of furniture buyers to their special announcement in our advertising columns. With the object of further increasing their business with Beaufort and district, Tunbridges are making special price inducements to the readers of the "Advocate." The firm guarantee that all goods sent out are what they are represented to be, and state that their stock comprises everything wanted in house furnishing, at prices which range from the low priced, but still well-made furniture in kauri, to the best manufactured goods, in solid blackwood, walnut, ash and cedar; making one of the largest and best assorted showings of house furniture in the State; and anyone wanting a single article, or the complete furnishings of the home, is invited to consult Tunbridges, who will be pleased to forward any particulars desired.

A four-month-old child of Herbert Finch, of Waterloo, was suddenly taken ill on Sunday last, and on Monday was taken to Mr A. Andrews, chemist, of Beaufort, who prescribed, and the child was taken home again. On Tuesday morning Dr. G. A. Eadie was called in, but when he arrived the child was dead. Not having seen the child alive, Dr. Eadie declined to certify as to the cause of death, and the matter was reported to the coroner. On Wednesday, Mr M. Flynn, J.P., conducted a coroner's inquest at the residence of Mr Finch. Dr. Eadie made the post-mortem examination. The finding was in accordance with the medical evidence that deceased died from gastrix enteritis, with convulsions.

The Stawell Athletic Club's twenty-ninth grand Easter festival will be held in the Central Park on Easter Saturday and Monday, 14th and 16th April. The club is now the premier club of Australasia, and the Easter meeting attracts the best pedestrians from every part of the Commonwealth. The total amount of prize money offered is £420, the Gift being £105. For the band contest £60 has been allotted, and there is also £15 for the marching competition. The bands will march in procession to the ground on Easter Monday morning and evening, and there will also be a gorgeous Chinese procession. Interest, however, is largely centered in the running, which cannot be surpassed in the Commonwealth. The competitors are the very best, and the meeting is run on lines that ensure every competitor being a tryer. Programmes and all information may be obtained from Mr W. Hastings Bell, secretary.

Several cases of typhoid fever in a severe form are under treatment in the Nhill hospital. Dr. T. F. Ryan, issuing a warning to the public in connection with the matter, states:—"If the community generally does not exercise a greater amount of trouble and care in using water and milk for drinking purposes, there will be the biggest epidemic of typhoid ever seen in this part of the Wimmera. The conditions at present in the town and country are peculiarly favourable for an epidemic this summer, and it only requires a certain amount of indifference and carelessness on the part of the public to start the whole affair."

Raglan A.M.A. Sports.

President—Mr W. D. Smith. Vice-president—Mr R. Laney. Judges—Messrs J. Smith and R. Stevenson. Starter—Mr J. A. Skewes. Wood-chop starter—Mr W. J. Bartley. Referee—Mr D. McLennan. Handicappers—Pedestrianism: Messrs R. G. Kirkpatrick and Bartley. Wood-chopping: Messrs W. McNish and R. Stevenson. Timekeeper—Mr T. Williams. Stewards—Messrs W. Lucardie, J. T. Sloss, Gus. Kuster, J. W. Harrison, J. Wills, P. Padfield, J. T. Stevenson, W. J. Millar, T. Tiley, C. Ditchfield, G. Boyd, J. Scarce, R. Pitcher, W. Moyssy and R. Forster. Secretary—Mr C. Sutherland. Assistant secretary—Mr J. A. Skewes.

The fifth annual sports meeting under the auspices of the Raglan branch of the Amalgamated Miners' Association was held on the local Recreation Reserve on Wednesday afternoon, and, despite the showery weather and the fact that, unfortunately, mining is at a very low ebb in the district, which fact is responsible for a greatly reduced membership of the branch, there was a very fair attendance, the number present being estimated at about 500. The gate receipts showed a marked decrease, the amount being only £18 0s 6½, as against £26 odd last year. In every other respect the meeting was a big success, and must have been gratifying to the officials, and especially to the secretary, Mr Col. Sutherland, and his assistant, Mr J. A. Skewes. Splendid nominations were received, and the handicaps were so well adjusted that big fields and close finishes were the order of the day. Whilst the woodchopping contests were undoubtedly the chief feature of the day's sports, and evoked tremendous enthusiasm and excitement, the foot-racing, high-jumping, vaulting, etc., was of a high order of merit, and afforded great pleasure to the onlookers. A capital track had been prepared, and the various pedestrian events were keenly contested. Splendid starts were effected, and although many of the finishes were close, the decision of the judges was not once questioned. A sum of £3 was devoted to children's prizes, and the toys awarded gladdened the hearts of the youngsters. In addition a merry-go-round provided a treat to the younger generation, and this form of amusement was largely patronised. Another side-show for adults was a boxing saloon, but Raglan folk were peacably disposed, and the saloon was poorly patronised. Mrs Scott, of the Raglan hotel, had charge of the publican's booth, Mrs Martin had the care of a fruit stall, and Mr H. Flower, of Beaufort, managed a luncheon booth. The latter also provided a satisfactory lunch for the officials. In the absence of the president and vice-president, Mr W. G. Davis, an ex-president of the Raglan branch, A.M.A., took the opportunity to welcome the visitors on behalf of the association, and was only sorry that the district was not looking so well as formerly. But they were living in hope that the day would come when the association's sports would surpass anything that they had attempted before. He proposed the toast of "The King," which was loyally honored. Mr J. A. Skewes proposed the toast of "Parliament," coupled with the name of Mr D. S. Oman, M.L.A. for the district, and expressed the hope that Mr Oman for many years to come would remain their representative, as the majority in the district had been well treated by him. Mr Oman, in responding, said he did not expect any toasting, as they would remember that last year it was dispensed with. He recognised that it was not a time for speech-making, and therefore he would not offend. But as they had welcomed him he must thank the proposer for the kindly references to himself and the company for the hearty manner in which they had received the toast. He had only one object in view, and that was to try and improve the condition of the people in this district and of the state in general. He regretted that at present Raglan was not in a flourishing position. There was one mine doing pioneering work here, but unless it got assistance from the Government he was afraid that the prospects of the mine would not improve. He was doing his best, in conjunction with Sir Alex. Peacock, with that object in view, and they would leave no stone unturned to get assistance, as they recognised that it would be a great blow to the district if this mine had to shut down. He was present to show his interest in the district, the people of which had always stood by him and given him good support; and he would do his best to repay it by endeavouring to get such assistance from the Government as they were entitled to. (Applause.)

Mr Davis specially welcomed Mr J. D. Harry, president of the Rokewood, Pitfield and Berringa branch, A.M.A., remarking that he was pleased to see a friendly feeling exist among the members. Mr Harry, in response, said he was proud to be present. His branch had had the honor of welcoming their secretary, Mr Sutherland, at their gathering two years ago, and in Mr Davis the Raglan branch had a straight goer and one who could be depended upon in any emergency. He was sorry the prospects of Raglan were not too bright, but it might soon recover, as had his branch, which had increased from 400 to 600 members, and had a fair prospect of adding another 100 members during the next six months. He wished the branch every success. The sports were then continued, and details are appended:—

Boys' Handicap Footrace, under 15 years. 1st, fat lamb, or 10s, gift of Mr R. Pitcher; 2nd, 2s 6d.—Ivy McErvale, 10yds, 1; W. Morris, 17yd., 2. Eight starters. Won by a few inches.

Committeemen's Race, 75yds. Prize, case of wine.—J. Padfield, 1; J. Wills, 2. Nine starters. Won by about 3yds.

Boys' Handicap Wood-Chop, 15-inch logs. 1st, £1; 2nd, 10s.—T. E. Broadbent, scr., 1; B. Crick, 20secs., 2; J. Anderson, 20secs., 3. Six competitors. Won easily by 40secs. Time, 1 min. 50secs.

A.M.A. Members' Race, 100yds. 1st, trophy, value £1 1s; 2nd, pair of boots, presented by Mr W. Hannah.—1st heat—M. Tyrrell, 3yds., 1; J. Smith, 9yd., 2. Four starters. Won by about 2yds. Second heat—R. Stevenson, 14yds., 1; W. Millar, 14yds., 2. Three starters. Won easily. Final—Tyrrell, 1; Smith, 2; Millar, 3. Won very comfortably by about 5yds. Time, 12 4-5th secs. A protest was lodged against Tyrrell, on the grounds that he was not a paid-up member of the A.M.A., but as the books were not available, consideration had to be deferred.

District Wood-Chop, 18-inch mesmate logs. 1st, £3; 2nd, £1.—1st heat—W. Connor, 20secs., 1; G. Boyd, 30secs., 2. Time, 2min. 38½secs. Seven competitors. Second heat—H. C. Dunn, 15secs., 1; T. Homfray, scr., 2. Time, 2min. 47 2-5th secs. Five competitors. H. Willox, 25 secs., came first, but was disqualified for not sending correct performances. Third heat—J. J. Dunn, 5secs., 1; Jas. Dunn, 30secs., 2. Time, 2min. 34 3-5th secs. Six competitors. First—Boyd, 1; Homfray, 2. Won rather easily in 2 min. 22 2-5th secs.

Sheffield Handicap, 130yds. 1st, £3; 2nd, £1. 3rd, trophy, value 10s 6d, presented by Mr G. H. Cougle.—1st heat—J. H. McCracken, 15 yds., 1; T. Robinson, 8yds., 2. Three starters. An easy victory. Time, 13 1-5th secs. 2nd heat—D. O'Loughlin, 14yds., 1; J. Carmichael, 16 yds., 2. Four starters. Won by a yard. Time not taken. 3rd heat—W. Mackay, 14yds., 1; E. C. Turner, 14yds., 2. A walk-over. Time, 13 2-5th secs. 3rd heat—A. Woodhouse, 19yds., 1; M. Tyrrell, 15yds., 2. Three starters. Won by about 2yds. Time, 13 3-5th secs. 1st semi-final—Mackay, 1; Tyrrell, 2. Won by a few inches. Time, 12 4-5th secs. 2nd semi-final—McCracken, 1; Woodhouse, 2. Won easily. Time, 13secs. Final—McCracken, 1; Woodhouse, 2; Mackay, 3. This was a gift to McCracken, who won as he liked in 12 4-5th secs.

Handicap Open Wood-Chop, 18-inch mesmate logs. 1st, £5; 2nd, £2; 3rd, £1.—1st heat—T. Homfray, scr., 1; G. Anderson, 10secs., 2. Time, 2min. 12 2-5th secs. Six competitors. 2nd heat—J. Kinleyside, scr., 1; H. C. Dunn, 15secs., 2. Time, 2min. 2 3-5th secs. Seven competitors. H. Willox, 25secs., came second, but was disqualified for not sending correct performances. 3rd heat—G. Boyd, 30secs., 1; J. J. Dunn, 5secs., 2. Time, 2min. 53 4-5th secs. Six competitors. Final—Homfray, 1; Anderson, 2; Boyd, 3. Time, 2min. 27sec. The winner had a good many chops to spare.

Handicap High Jump. 1st, £1; 2nd, trophy, value 10s 6d, presented by Wotherspoon & Co.—H. Briody, 4in., 1; G. Cuthbertson (Raglan), 6 in., 2. Height jumped, 5ft. 2in. Nine competitors.

Handicap Boys' Vaulting with Pole. 1st, £1; 2nd, trophy, value 10s 6d, presented by Hawkes Bros.—T. Wright, scr., 1; C. Fisher, 4in., 2. Height jumped, 7ft. 10in.

Handicap Hurdle Race, 120yds., 10 flights. 1st, £1; 2nd, 10s.—1st heat—E. Wilkinson, scr., 1; F. Jess, 10yds., 2. Time, 19 3-5th secs. Four starters. Won easily. 2nd heat—T. Robinson, 10yds., 1; R. Forster, 15yds., 2. Time, 19 2-5th secs. Only two starters. 3rd heat—W. Lees, 13yds., 1; W. Hannah, 12yds., 2. Time, 18 2-5th secs. Three starters. Won by about a yard. Final—Robinson, 1; Hannah and Wilkinson, dead heat, 2. Time, 18 1-5th secs. There was so much jostling in this race, that the stewards decided to run it over again. Robinson again won, with only half-a-yard to spare from Lees. Wilkinson was winning all the way, but struck the second last hurdle and fell. Time, 17 2-5th secs.

Handicap Vaulting with Pole. 1st, £2; 2nd, £1.—W. Morvell, scr., 1; J. Padfield, 6in., 2. A well contested event. Height jumped, 10ft. 3in.

440yds. Handicap. 1st, £2; 2nd, 10s.—J. H. McCracken, 38yds., 1; J. Carmichael, 35yds., 2; E. Wilkinson, 18yds., 3. Nine starters. Won comfortably by about 4yds., in 52 2-5th secs.

CONCERT AND BALL.

At night the hall was well filled by an enthusiastic audience. The concert proved very enjoyable, and the local charities benefited to the extent of £6 6s. Cr. Sinclair, President of Riponshire, occupied the chair. Each item was cordially received. The programme was as follows:—Overture, Miss Stuart; comic song, "Hooligan's Mule," Mr H. Stuart (encored); solo, "Flight of Ages," Miss Davis (encored); solo, "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree," Mr W. A. Pedder; recitation, "A Pack of Cards," Mr Sinclair; duet, "All's Well," Miss E. Panther and Mr G. Boyd (one of the gems of the evening—encore not responded to); selection on phonograph, Mr J. E. Loft (a great hit, many items being encored); Mr Tommy Thomas, assisted by Mr Whitehead, amused and interested with sleight of hand for 20 minutes; solo, "Kerry Dance," Miss Davis; solo, "True till Death," Mr Loft; solo, "The Jolly Sailor," Mr Pedder; solo, "Love at the Door," Miss E. Panther; comic song, "To-morrow," Mr H. Stuart (encored), "God Save the King." The accompanists were Misses Stuart and Pedder and Mr Loft.

The ball afforded a great deal of pleasure to 56 couples. The proceeds amounted to £4. The music was supplied gratuitously by Mr and Mrs A. Martin, Miss L. Panther, and Mr J. Stevens; while Mr E. Will also gave his services as M.C. free of charge. The secretarial duties were performed by Mr J. T. Sloss. The catering of Mr H. Fowers, of Beaufort, gave unbounded satisfaction. A hearty vote of thanks was accorded by acclamation, on the proposition of Mr J. A. Skewes, to the musicians and M.C. for services rendered.

The Middle Creek Waterworks.

THE PERENNIAL V.

DEPUTATION FROM RIPON COUNCIL.

A deputation from the Ripon Council, consisting of President Sinclair, and Crs. Beggs and Flynn, waited on the Ararat Council yesterday (Thursday), in connection with the evergreen subject, the V at Middle Creek. Some time ago the Ararat and Ripon Councils agreed to join in submitting a case for counsel's opinion respecting their joint liability in connection with the construction of the V, a landowner at the place having intimated his intention of instituting legal proceedings in consequence of the alleged flooding of his land through the V. A draft case was prepared by the Ripon Council and submitted to the Ararat Council, and that body on the advice of its solicitor added a clause to the effect that a channel had been cut by the Ripon Council without its knowledge or consent. The Ripon Council then asked that a further addition be made to the effect that the Ararat Council paid for the cutting of a channel through a piece of land in the Ararat Shire; but the request was not agreed with, as it was held that the work being below the V it could not in any way affect liability at or above the distributing box. The deputation at considerable length urged the council to consent to the addition of the clause mentioned, urging that no opinion would be of value unless all the matters bearing on the case were submitted. After a very lengthy conference Cr. Millear gave notice of his intention to move that the motion declining the request be rescinded, and some members of the council agreed to visit the place before next meeting and acquaint themselves with details. Our report is unavoidably held over until next issue.—"Advertiser."

Beaufort Jockey Club.

The secretary (Mr W. H. Halpin) has received splendid entries, as follows, for the principal events at the Beaufort Jockey Club's annual races on Wednesday, 14th inst.:—

Trial Stakes.—Edwin, Nothing, Master Fisher, Renie, Emerald, Doubtful, Darkie, Mayday, Nooram, Perfume, Tracker, Chasma, Reveller, Sailor, Brightlight, Edith.

Pony Race.—Portland Dandy, Adeline, Perfume, Red Queen, Primrose, Mepris, Miss Nero, Mousie.

Beaufort Cup.—No Trouble, Miss Fisher, Starboard, Sea Beach, Mafie, Nanango, Mayday, Vindice, Sailor.

Stewards' Purse.—No Trouble, Miss Fisher, Starboard, Lottery, Sea Beach, Mafie, Dardie, Nooram, Mayday, I Will, Reveller, Vindice, Sailor, Brightlight.

Flying Handicap.—Edwin, Nothing, Master Fisher, Miss Fisher, Renie, Doubtful, Sea Beach, Mayday, Nooram, Perfume, I Will, Chasma, Reveller, Justice, Sailor, Brightlight.

William Bradshaw, of Spring Lea, met with an accident on Monday evening at Skipton. While riding a bicycle from Lismore in the dark he was thrown, breaking a small bone of one leg.

BIT OF ALL RIGHT.

"While out shooting the other day," says R. London, merchant, Maldon (Vic.), "I strained the calf of my leg so badly that I was unable to walk and had to be assisted into my gig. On reaching home I had Chamberlain's Pain Balm rubbed in. It certainly warmed up that part of my body, but it did the work, and, to my great relief and pleasure, all the soreness was gone by the next day, and I was able to walk. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is a bit of all right, and I now speak from personal experience as well as a storekeeper who has sold it for years." For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

...competitors. H. Wilcox, 25 ...but was disqualified for not ...erform ances. Third heat—J. ...Jes, Dunn 30secs., 2. Time, ...s. six competitors. Final— ..., 2. Won rather easily in 2 ...

...s. 130 ds. 1st, £3; 2nd, ...ss 38 6d, presented by Mr ...ness. J. H. McCracken, 15 ...n. Sydes, 2. Three starters. ...Time, 13 1-5th secs. 2nd heat ...14y s., 1; J. Carmichael, 16 ...ters. Won by a yard. Time ...eat—W. Mackay, 14yds., 1; ...ds., 2. A walk-over. Time, ...heat:—A. Woodhouse, 14 ds., ...ds., 2. Three starters. Won ...me, 13 3-5th secs. 1st semi- ... Tyrrell, 2. Won by a few ...4-5th secs. 2nd semi-final— ...Woodhouse, 2. Won easily. ...inal—McCracken, 1; Wood- ...y, 3. This was a gift to ...on as he liked in 12 4-5th secs. ...Wood-Ch p, 18-inch messmate ...d, £2; 3rd, £1.—1st heat— ...1; G. Anderson, 10secs., 2. ...2-5 h secs. Six competitors. ...yside, scr., 1; H. C. Dunn, ...2min. 2 3-5 h secs. Seven ...Willox, 25secs., came second. ...d for not sending correct per- ...oat—O. Boyd, 20-cs., 1; J. ... Time, 2min. 53 4-5th secs. ...Final—Homfray, 1; Anderson, ...e, 2min. 27sec. The win ner ...hops to spare.

...Jump. 1st, £1; 2nd, trophy, ...ented by Wotherspoon & Co.— ...; G. Cuthbertson (Ragian), 6- ...mped, 5ft. 2in. Nine competi-

...Vaulting with Pole. 1st, £1; ...e 10s 6d, presented by Hawkes, ..., scr., 1; C. Fisher, 4in., 2. ...ft. 10in.

...tle Race, 120yds., 10 flights. ...—1st heat—E. Wilkinson, scr., ...ds., 2. Time, 19 3-5th secs. ...on easily. 2nd heat—T. Rob- ...R. Forster, 10yds., 2. Time, ...ly two starters. 3rd heat—W. ...W. Hannah, 12yds., 2. Time, ...ree starters. Won by about a ...binson, 1; Hannah and Wil- ...n, 2. Time, 18 1-5th secs. ...ch jostling in this race, that the ...to run it overagain. Robinson ...only half-a-yard to spare from ...was winning all the way, but ...d last hurdle and fell. Time.

...ting with Pole. 1st, £2; 2nd, ...1, scr., 1; J. Padfield, 6in., 2. ...event. Height jumped, 10ft.

...cap. 1st, £2; 2nd, 10s.—J. H. ...de., 1; J. Carmichael, 35yds., 2. ...Sydes., 3. Nine starters. Won ...bout 4yds., in 52 2-5th secs.

...CERT AND BALL.

...all was well filled by an enthu- ... The concert proved very en- ...local charities benefited to be ... Cr. Sinclair, President of Rip- ...the chair. Each item was cor- ...The programme was as follows:— ... Stuart; comic song, "Hooli- ...Mr H. Stuart (encored); solo, ...," Miss Davis (encored); solo, ...the Old Apple Tree," Mr W. ...ation, "A Pack of Cards," Mr ...Will," Miss E. Panther ...(one of the gems of the evening ...onded to); selections on phono- ...Loft (a great hit, many items ...Mr Tommy Thomas, assisted by ...nused and interested with sleight ...inutes; solo, "Kerry Dance," ..., "True till Death," Mr Loft; ...y Sailor," Mr Pedder; solo, ...our," Miss E. Panther; comic ...ow," Mr H. Stuart (encored), ...King." The accompanists were ...d Pedder and Mr Lofr.

...ed a great deal of pleasure to ...e pr ceeds amounted to £4. The ...ed gratuitously by Mr and Mrs ...L. Panther, and Mr J. Stevens, ...s also gave his services as M.C. ...The secretarial duties were per- ...T. Sloss. The catering of Mr ...Swanton, gave unbounded satis- ...ry vote of thanks was accorded ...on the proposition of Mr J. A. ...musicians and M.C. for services.

Middle Creek Waterworks.

...E PERENNIAL V.

...N FROM RIPON COUNCIL.

...on from the Ripon Council, ...President Sinclair, and Crs. ...ynn, waited on the Ararat ...rday (Thursday), in connec- ...e evergreen subject, the V ...eek. Some time ago the ...ipon Councils agreed to join ...a case for counsel's opinion ...eir joint liability in connec- ...e construction of the V, a ...the place having intimated ...of instituting legal proceed- ...quence of the alleged flooding ...rough the V. A draft case ...by the Ripon Council and ...the Ararat Council, and ...the advice of its solicitor ...to the effect that a channel ...by the Ripon Council with- ...edge or consent. The Ripon ...asked that a further addition ...the effect that the Ararat ...for the cutting of a channel ...ece of land in the Ararat ...he request was not agreed ...held that the work being ...t could not in any way affect ...above the distributing box ...on at considerable length ...uncil to consent to the ...e clause mentioned, urging ...n would be of value unless ...s bearing on the case were ...After a very lengthy confer- ...llear gave notice of his ...nove that the motion declin- ...t be rescinded, and some ...e council agreed to visit the ...ext meeting and acquaint ...ith details. Our report is ...cid over until next issue.—

...rt Jockey Club.

...y (Mr W. H. Halpin) has ...did entries, as follows, for ...vents at the Beaufort Jockey ...races on Wednesday, 14th

...—Edwin, Nothing, Master ...Emerald, Doubtful, Darkie, ...oram, Perfume, Tracker, ...eller, Sailor, Brightlight.

...—Portland Dandy, Adeline, ...Queen, Primrose, Mepris, ...usie.

...up. — No Trouble, Miss ...oard, Sea Beach, Mafi, ...yday, Vindice, Sailor.

...Purse. — No Trouble, Miss ...oard, Lottery, Sea Beach, ..., Nooram, Mayday, I Will, ...lic, Sailor, Brightlight.

...ndicap. — Edwin, Nothing, ..., Miss Fisher, Renie, Doubt- ...ll, Mayday, Nooram, Per- ..., Chasma, Reveller, Justice, ...light.

...dshaw, of Spring Lea, met ...nt on Monday evening at Skip- ...ding a bicycle from Lismore ...was thrown, breaking a small ...g.

WHO WAS SHE?

BY W. T. S.

"Hello, Cyrus, old man, how are are you?"

This remark was addressed, accompanied by a slap on the back of Cyrus Appleton, a conductor on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

"Ah! Toby, old boy, you back again; whither bound and how long have you been home?"

All these questions were asked by Cyrus in one breath, and the two men were shaking hands as if they had not met for years.

"I have been home a week and am on my way to Philadelphia on some business for my firm," then, lowering his voice said: "Cyrus, have you found out who she is?"

"Who she is, Toby?" and his expression changed to that of one suddenly recalling a painful occurrence.

"Toby, the story is a sad one and too long and distressing for me to attempt to tell you now. My run today is only to Philadelphia, and as you are going no further, suppose you come and take tea with your old bachelor friend, and over our pipes I will tell you the story that to this day I cannot think of without a feeling of sorrow, although she was nothing to me, and it happened six months ago."

Cyrus Appleton and Tobias Armstrong had been boys together, attending the same school, and there had always existed a warm friendship between them.

Cyrus was a good-natured, easy-going fellow, and when he had been promoted to the position of a conductor, was satisfied; not so with Tobias, he was an energetic, pushing young man, and was at the present time junior partner in the wholesale dry goods house of Dominick & Co., of Baltimore. Both men were bachelors and the nearest Tobias had ever come to falling in love, was with his "Study in Black," as he called her. A tall, graceful figure dressed in deep mourning, with her veil reaching to the hem of her skirt, whom he had met some dozen times within the past few years on his trips to New York. Always the same, reserved, quiet creature, occupying generally a certain seat in the parlor car, and as the car approached Havre de Grace she would rise, go to the window and remain there with eyes looking into the far distance, at least her attitude impressed one so, for she never raised her veil until the Susquehanna was crossed and Perryville left in the distance, when she would sink into her chair with an air of indifference and fatigue.

By a casual observer, no attention would be paid to this act, but Armstrong had seen her do the same thing many times, and had observed that though he made many trips to New York, he never met her except on the 20th of the month, and that she always travelled on the 12·05 train.

In the course of time he became both infatuated and curious, but in all his endeavours to learn something about her, he had failed.

A year previous to the present meeting, he had been sent out West, making a tour of all the States as far as San Francisco, in the interests of his house, and his return dated a week back.

Before going he confessed his admiration and curiosity to Armstrong who promised to secure what information he could, without exciting suspicion.

Armstrong having finished his business wended his way to the boarding house of his friend, and after supper the two men repaired to the latter's room for their quiet talk and smoke.

"Make yourself at home, Toby; take your choice of pipes, and help yourself to tobacco, and there," pointing to a Morris chair, "is as comfortable a chair as you could wish to sit on."

"Cyrus, this is a very cosy room, and I suppose you fall into many a bachelor's reverie."

"I do build castles once in a while, but I spend comparitively little time here, only three evenings of the week the balance being divided between New York and Washington."

By this time Appleton had changed his shoes for a comfortable pair of slippers and his coat for a house jacket, ensconced himself in another easy chair, and apparently fell to dreaming.

"Come, old man, wake up, I am all impatience for the story."

Appleton raised his eyes, and in doing so, glanced at a calendar on the table; he gave a slight start and said: "By Jove, Toby, to-day is the 20th of December, and it happened just six months ago."

"The 20th of June was on Sunday a bright, beautiful day; the air was pure and refreshing, and all nature seemed calm and restful. I was running that day on the 12.05 express from Baltimore. I entered the parlor car just as the train started across the Susquehanna; there in the usual position, leaned the graceful figure, she was the sole occupant of the car; something I do not remember of ever happening before. She paid no attention to my entrance, and I passed on. We had just passed Wilmington, and I was retracing my steps through the parlor car; what was my surprise to see the still black figure leaning heavily forward with face pressed against the window and swaying with every motion of the car.

"A peculiar sensation passed over me, and instantly the thought came, suppose she is dead. Well, I made a noise, and as she did not turn, addressed her, still no response, and then, with a sudden gathering of my courage I went up and touched her, when I found that she was perfectly rigid. I pressed her back in the seat, raised the heavy veil, and Cyrus, I shall never forget the look on that face; even now I cannot recall it without a momentary shiver. The eyes were open and strained, as if trying to catch a last glimpse of something left behind.

"I secured help, and searching for a means of identification, we found in a small reticule hanging from her belt, a visiting card, on which was written in a neat, delicate hand, "If ever necessary, inform Green & Co., bankers, of Baltimore.' I thought as I read, poor soul, this has not been unexpected.

"When we arrived at Broad-street Station, she was tenderly carried out and put in a private room, a physician sent for, and a telegram despatched to a member of the banking firm.

"I had a run to make that afternoon to New York, and was compelled to leave, very much against my will.

"The next afternoon, as we passed through Baltimore, I purchased the evening paper, and found in substance the following story, during the year 1876, on the 20th of a certain month, a wealthy and influential young lawyer (Mr. Francis Caldwell of Baltimore), had been on business in New York, and being detained several hours later than he expected, telegraphed his wife that he would reach home about midnight. She waited for him, and as he did not come at the time named, did not retire, but became fearful that something had happened to him as the excursion trains to the Centennial were running at short intervals, heavy laden with human freight, and she spent the night in feverish anxiety.

"The next morning by 7 o'clock, she had learned the news, that a northbound passenger train and a southbound express had collided just as they met at Perryville, and that among the dead was the celebrated lawyer, Mr. Francis Caldwell. The grief of the wife at the time was quiet and undemonstrative, but terrible in its stillness and intensity. After the funeral she was taken with brain fever, and after an illness of three months, was supposed to be on the road to recovery. One day the nurse, who had given her her baby, as she had requested, left the house for a few hours' recreation, and upon her return she found the patient seated in the low rocking chair, the child lying dead upon the floor, while the mother, with eyes starting from their sockets, sat motionless.

"It was found necessary to send her to a sanitarium in New York, where she remained a year, being pronounced cured at the end of that time.

"She was never the same as before the accident, a deep melancholy having settled on her, and on the 20th of every month for the past 20 years, no matter the condition of the weather, she made the run to Philadelphia, and always remained standing and watching as the train crossed the river. She was the wealthy Miss Livingston of South Carolina, an orphan, and only a girl of 16 when she married. For the past two years she had suffered from heart disease, and had been warned by her physician that she was likely to die at any time."

After the narration the two men sat wrapped in their thoughts until the clock struck half-past ten, then Tobias jumped up.

"What, going, old man?"

"Yes, I must take the 11 o'clock train back to Baltimore," and raising his eyes, which were moist with tears, he said: "Cyrus, what would I not give for the love of a woman like that? Good-night."

MOMENTOUS IMPORTANCE OF THE GREAT SUNSPOTS.

The sunspots made a great hit during the last winter. Millions who never paid any attention before to black specks on the face of the sun are likely to hold them in decided respect hereafter. Their connection with the extraordinary and memorable weather that spread ice storms, snow blockades, blizzards, gales, etc. so plentifully over many parts of the world, may not have been as direct as it seemed to be, but, nevertheless, they will get the credit for what happened, and indirectly, no doubt, they were deeply concerned in the atmospheric upsetting. For this reason the total solar eclipse of August 30 last was a most universally interesting event, because it has afforded new light on the nature of the sun, from which a clue may be got to the manner in which solar disturbances react upon the earth.

It is as yet too soon to speculate upon all the results which may follow from the observations that were possible, but there never has been a time when information of the kind referred to was so critically important as it is now, since science has made itself responsible for the suggestion that the sun gives evidence of failing powers. Everyone knows that life on the earth depends wholly upon the energy supplied from the sun. If this supply is becoming irregular, or is in danger of failing, the fact is, out of all comparison, the most important thing that science can investigate, or the human reason can discuss.

Perhaps it may serve to centre attention upon this point if the reader is reminded of what happened about two years ago. He may recall that the summer of 1903 was a cold one. People at country resorts shivered before blazing fires, and wondered why the sunshine was so lukewarm. When they jokingly remarked to each other that the sun must be getting tired and neglecting his work, they hit the nail on the head without knowing it. For, as Professor Langley has shown! during that very summer, "the sun did behave like a cold and lifeless fire."

About the close of March 1903, and while some great spots were on the sun, the solar radiation suddenly fell off about 10 per cent. The result was a strange chill that dropped over the summer weather throughout the Northern Hemisphere of the globe. The rays of sunlight seemed weak and surprising ineffective. Observations gathered from no less than eighty-nine different stations, scattered over Europe, Northern Africa, and America, showed everywhere a notable deficiency of heat. The average temperature dropped several degrees below the normal.

If the partial failure had continued indefinitely the whole temperature of the earth would have fallen more than thirteen degrees, and the result would probably have been fatal to many delicate forms of life. Fortunately, it did not continue. The solar rays slowly regained their wonted power, although there were indications of another temporary weakening afterwards. When the facts are collected and compared, it may possibly turn out that there is evidence of yet another weakening of the sun's radiation.

Other suggestions have been offered to account for this phenomena besides that of a decline of the sun's radiation, but the latter appears, on the whole, to offer the most satisfactory explanation. Nor is this the only instance known to, or at least suspected by, science in which the great orb of day has failed in the complete performance of what, from our point of view, seems to be his bounden duty—that of keeping the earth's surface at a nearly uniform annual temperature. Professor Langley and others believe that in prehistoric times the solar energy showed even greater variation than any that can be ascribed to it since the observations of scientific meteorology were begun. But one such experience is enough. We do not need two danger signals of that kind!

Now, the clearest indications of the variability of the sun are afforded by the sunspots. Not only is the presence of these vast patches on the glowing disc a thing which in itself might naturally be expected to affect the amount of light and heat radiated from the sun, but the disturbing forces in the sun, to which the spots are due must also very powerfully influence the temperature and the radiant power of the solar globe, somewhat as an uprush of heated vapours in a mass of boiling liquid will give rise to a gush of heat, followed perhaps by a sudden fall of temperature.

But the sunspots are not the only indexes to the disturbances from which the solar globe suffers. Around the sun there are immense clouds of faintly luminous matter, which may be composed of gases or of meteoric dust, or both. These clouds produce the remarkable appearance called the Solar Corona, the most brilliant and awe-inspiring feature of a total eclipse, and it is hoped that the instruments (used for the eclipse), are more powerful than any before employed for such a purpose, may enable astronomers and physicists to eventually deduce the manner in which the disturbances in the sun affect its immediate surroundings. That much being gained, it will then perhaps be possible to find out how the same forces extend influence as far away as the earth and the other planets.—'Science Siftings."

AMUSING SCENE IN CHURCH.

At a certain church in a country town there was an aged verger, who to save the exertion of continually marching up and down the aisle to conduct people to their seats, used to take his stand in the centre of the church, and when any incomers appeared he beckoned to them and then conducted them to a seat. The urchins of the neighbourhood, knowing his peculiarity, used to pop their heads inside the church door and mimic his action by beckoning to him. Many times he tried to catch them, and one Sunday morning he nearly did so. But the boy rushed away from the church, and ran into the arms of a policeman.

"What have you been up to?" asked the policeman. Thought the boy "I'm caught"; but he said

"Oh, sir, there's a disturbance at that church, and they sent me to fetch a policeman."

"Very good," said the officer, "I will step in and see about it." So he opened the door at the west end of the church, and taking off his helmet, he entered. The moment the verger saw him he beckoned to him, and motioned him to a seat next an old gentleman. Immediately he was seated he touched the old gentleman, and said:

"Come quiet." The old gentleman replied, "What do you mean?"

"Officer: "You must know what I mean, and don't want no chat. Come quiet, or I shall have to take yer by force."

Old gentleman: "I really don't understand you."

Officer: "Look here, we don't want any more disturbance; you have been kicking up quite enough, and I am going to have you out quick."

By this time the congregation were looking at the pair and wondering what was the matter, so the old gentleman said:

"Very well, I have not made any disturbance, but to save one I will go with you."

So together, to the wonderment of the congregation, they marched up the aisle. When they had passed out of the church the verger followed them, and the policeman, turning to him said:

"Now, then, you have got to make your charge."

"Charge," said the verger; "there ain't no charge; all the seats are free!"

APES AS CASHIERS.

In Siam apes are now employed as cashiers. A year or two ago much base coin was circulated by a clique of coiners, and the tradesmen found that it was a very difficult matter to discriminate between the good and bad money.

One large shop kept a pet monkey, and one morning he was seen to take a coin from the cashier's desk and put it between his teeth. After biting it for a few moments, he threw it away on the floor with a solemn grimace of dissatisfaction.

The proprietor of the snop then handed the monkey another coin and after testing it with great deliberation, he laid it on the cashier's desk

Apparently the creature could tell a counterfeit coin from a good one, and in order to ascertain whether other monkeys had the same extraordinary gift a couple of apes he longing to a zoo were given the test with satisfactory results. From that day the majority of the business houses in Siam have kept monkeys as cashiers, and the gifted creatures have developed the faculty of discrimination between good and bad coin to such perfection that no human being can compete with them.

IN A SALFORD MISSION ROOM.

During an entertainment given to poor children a lull occurred halfway through the programme. The chairman tried to persuade one of the audience to do a turn. No one responded for a while, then a little ragged lad came, naked except for a dirty shirt and a pair of ragged trousers held up by one brace only.

"Well, my boy, what are you going to do? Sing?"

"No, sir," he answered.

"Recite?"

"No, sir," again.

"Well, what are you going to do?" asked the chairman.

"Please, sir, I'm going to stand on my head." And he did so, and was heartily cheered. The above is absolutely true, and occurred at the Dock Mission, Trafford Road, Salford.

THE COMING GRANARY OF THE WORLD.

(From "The Times.")

It is not easy to grasp the size or the wealth of the vast, undeveloped estate of the British Empire which bears the title of "The Great North-West of Canada." Not 5 per cent. of the 200,000,000 acres of arable land which, it is estimated, the three provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta contain is yet under the plough; but this fraction of the whole area will this year produce from 80,000,000 to 100,000,000 bushels of wheat, or about half the whole supply required by the British market. The development of this vast and opulent region is in its infancy, but it is being pursued with all the energy, the intelligence, and the boundless self-confidence of our Canadian fellow citizens.

The railway is, of course, the first instrument and the first condition of progress. The Canadian Pacific and its feeders have been the pioneers through one great belt of territory. The Grand Trunk Pacific will soon run from Winnipeg to the Rockies, a hundred miles further north, while a third trunk line, the Canadian Northern, is being vigorously pushed forward through the fertile basin of the Saskatchewan and will this year reach Edmonton, high up the valley of that river, and nearly 1,300 miles from the terminus at Port Arthur on the northern shores of Lake Superior. The history of this line is one of the most striking proofs of

THE WEALTH OF THE NORTH-WEST.

Eight years ago 100 miles of railway near Winnipeg were left in the hands of the contractors. The contractors worked it, and worked it with so much success that they pushed it on from one rich district to another until it will soon cover some 2,500 miles of road west of the Great Lakes. It is growing still, and in spite of the criticisms of the eastern provinces, its directors declare that they will precently build a line to Fort Churchill on Hadson's Bay, connect it with a direct service to England, and so shorten the journey from the wheat lands to the home markets by from 1,000 to 1,400 miles. The Canadian Northern already has trains running within 500 miles of Fort Churchill; if the difficulties presented by the climate, which suspends or impedes navigation for many months in the year, are not too great, the project seems feasible enough. The importance of such a line in many ways is too manifest to dwell on.

Not only do the railways bring the people to the land, and the corn from the land to the sea, but they actually settle, as a correspondent notes, the precise spots on which the commercial centres, the towns and the hamlets of the new country, are to be. Whether a particular bit of prairie is or is not to enjoy the prospect of becoming the site of

A NEW WINNIPEG OR A NEW CHICAGO

is mainly determined by considerations of traffic management. The engineers settle it all; when they settle at what miles on the single-track line they will have their sidings and their sheds.

At those points the people gather together; if they have gathered somewhere else before, they move. They do not expect the railways to come to them; they go to their best friend, the railway. They are of all nations—British, Canadians, Americans, Germans, Scandinavians, all excellent; and immigrants from Eastern Europe—Galicians, Ruthenians, and others—who, with some admirable qualities, are less easily assimilated into a new community fashioned upon Anglo-Saxon lines.

The correspondent met numbers in the train, either seeking for new homes or on their way to settle on the homesteads they had already chosen. All of them were loud in their praises of the country—of the climate as well as of the soil. Further west he fell in with other immigrants, travelling in a fashion which recalls the earliest-known migrations of

A THERYAN PEOPLES.

The whole family, with all their worldly goods, are stowed in a great waggon, while two or three cows bring up the rear. So do they go their way to the promised land, which their children's children seem destined to make into one of the richest and most populous seats of our race.

The history of the immigrants is as varied as their nationalities. Many of them are experienced American farmers, who have sold their own farms at good prices in order to invest the proceeds in the purchase of the cheap Canadian acres. Others were working in the factories or shops of our own great cities three or four years ago, and had scarcely a "notion what wheat looked like before it was converted into bread." These men, the correspondent states, number among them many of the best farmers in the North-West—a rather startling announcement, in view of the supposed necessity for a special training as essential to success in raising wheat.

It is interesting, too, to hear that a considerable proportion of the settlers are practically without capital. The State grants the "homesteader"

160 ACRES FOR NOTHING.

Work is so plentiful and wages are so high that he soon puts by money enough to buy live stock and implements. In the first two or three years of his new life he confines his labour upon his own farm to running up a rough shelter, and to breaking up a few acres. The rest of his time is devoted to earning the wages are to supply him with horses and cattle. Homesteaders are to be found engaged in all sorts of employments. Those who are fortunate to know a trade or handicraft follow it. Others take service. They are labourers or teamsters, or even waiters in the "grand central hotels," which are a prominent feature of all the assemblages of lumber shanties along the railway, already styled "towns" and

CONSCIOUS OF A DESTINY.

Hundreds of them, the correspondent states, were working as navvies on the permanent way of the line along which he travelled. "In no country in the world," he observes—and he is well acquainted with the wealth of South Africa—"are the opportunities so great as they now are in North-Western Canada, for the man with nothing in the world with a stout heart and willing hands."

The one fact that strikes him again and again, as he advances from Winnipeg to Dauphin through the plains, between the Duck Mountains and the lakes, up the Red Deer Valley, and over the rolling downs of the Canal River, or by the main line to Humbolt and North Battleford and so on to Lloydminster and railhead 85 miles further on is

WONDERFUL RICHNESS OF THE BLACK VIRGIN SOIL.

Even the swampy "muskeg" patches with their vegetation of straggling poplar spruce, and larch, need but drainage to bear abundant crops, while the drier lands are among the most fertile on the globe.

In all probability the region between Winnipeg and the Rocky Mountains will be inhabited by many millions of prosperous and energetic men and women, mainly of

ANGLO-SAXON BLOOD,

within a generation. What is the part that they will play in the history of our Empire and of the world? That is the problem which they and we have to solve together. It is a problem which both of us may approach full of hope, but of a hope ever tempered by awe at the immensity of the issues, for good or for evil, which hangs on its solution.

SPLENDID STRETCHING EXERCISES.

Based upon the principle of stretching as a good exercise, we here give some movements all involving the stretching of the body. Although some of these are devised to bring extra tention upon certain muscles or sets of muscles, yet each one of them brings into activity every muscle in the body. The development resulting from such methods is not, therefore unequal or one-sided.

All the muscles have normal work and normal nutrition; and the result is an ideal development. In cases of body building we often find that the left side (upper arm, forearm, thigh, and calf) is from three-quarters to one and one-quarter inches smaller than the right. In such cases exactly the same exercises and the same amount are prescribed for one side of the body as for the other; and yet in every case the measurements at the end of the second, third or fourth month show that the two sides of the body are equal in development. The smaller limb has "caught up" with the other. Why? Because when all the muscles are properly exercises and properly fed with good blood each muscle reached normal development.

In practicing the stretching exercises some patients make the mistake of stretching too violently. This does no good—only fatigues and strains the muscles. The stretch should be merely an imitation of an ordinary yawn and stretch, followed by a moment of relaxation, of rest. Then, another, and so on. The following are a few good exercises.

1. Stand with feet together, arms hanging. Now inhale breath, at the same time raising hands, palms forwards over the head. Then keeping the knees firmly back, bend forward until the body is almost horizontal and stretch firmly outward and forward.

VALUE OF RELAXING MUSCLES.

2. Feet together, arms hanging, inhale full breath and hold same while at the same time body is swayed from side to side, and the chest extended firmly upwards and forward. After a moment exhale and relax the muscles.

3. Stand with feet together, arms hanging at the sides. Now slowly inhale the breath at the same time turning the face upwards and raising the arms straight and at the sides, until when the breath is fully inhaled the arms are extended palms forward straight up towards the ceiling. Then holding the breath stretch upwards. After a moment relax all the muscles and return to position, at the same time exhaling the breath in a gentle sigh.

4. Stand with feet together, arms hanging. Inhale breath, at the same time raising the arms and extending them straight out at the sides. Then holding the breath stretch firmly as though trying to increase the "reach," or as though endeavouring to touch with the finger tips opposite sides of the room.

5. Stand as before with feet together, arms hanging. As you inhale breath raise arms and clasp them together over the head, straightening the arms and turning the face upward. Then keeping the arms firmly straightened, sway the body from hips first to one side and then to the other. After a few moments relax muscles, exhale breath and resume position.

6. Stand with feet together, arms hanging at the sides. Keep the knees back all through the exercise. Now sigh out the breath in a gentle sigh and let the head fall limply on the breast. Then gradually let the body follow, arms and head hanging until the hands are near or touching the floor just in front of the toes. Rise to position, slowly, allowing the head to remain hanging until the hands are near or touching the floor just in front of the toes. Rise to position slowly, allowing the head to remain hanging until the body is fully erect. The object of this exercise is not only to stretch the muscles and ligaments at the small of the back, and also at the back of the leg, but to produce a general relaxation of the muscular system.—"Science Siftings."

There are in the world 404 steamers of over 5,000 tons each.

A waterspout spins with enormous speed. Its velocity at the sea level has been estimated at six miles a minute.

The youngest monarch who ever ascended the British Throne was Henry VI. He was eight months and twenty-five days old at his accession.

A grease spot on wood can be removed by using a saltpetre or a thin lime wash, then rinsing with clear water. If necessary, repeat the process. (1499.)

IN A GLASGOW LODGING-HOUSE.

The writer of "Ups and Downs of a Showman's Life" tells the following story of his younger days:—I had arrived in Glasgow, footsore, weary, absolutely hopeless, with only two shillings left, and not an idea how to blossom out in a new line. I couldn't afford to spend anything in a common lodging-house, so I went to a shelter where they gave me a good meal of porridge and a shakedown for the night. There were number of men there, all as much in a state of destitution as myself, hungry, shivering, and weary, and when we turned in everyone of us dropped asleep immediately.

But in the middle of the night something woke me up, and through the heavy breathing of the men in the room I heard a low, agonised moan:—"By God! I didn't do it! I'm not guilty, I tell you!"

"I was immediately wide awake, and acting on an inborn instinct I put my ear to the floor and heard someone say:—"I didn't do it. Why do you blame me? I never did it. You have ruined me, but I'm as innocent as a babe unborn! I tell you you're wrong."

As far as I could judge the voice was that of the fourth man from me and next morning I noted him as he passed out. He was tall and military-looking, with the bearing of a gentleman, but his face was lined and seamed with debauchery.

We handed in our rugs as we passed out, and a kindly-faced man who gave us back our pipes was somewhat—perhaps by my young appearance—attracted by me.

"Hullo, my lad," he said; "you are new to this kind of thing. Why don't you try to get some work?" And he handed me a shilling, and gave me some good advice.

I hurried after the man of the secret crime, and tapped him on the shoulder. With a startled, defiant air he turned round.

"What d'you want?" he shouted savagely.

"Well, mate, you look as though you needed something to eat."

"What, have you got money, and you went in there?" he cried, in amazement.

"Well, I replied, "I hadn't when I went there, but I got a shilling from the man at the door."

"If you've got money, then, for God's sake, give me a glass,"

So we went into a coffee-house and had breakfast, and I noticed a grey-haired man in the corner watching us. By and by he came over to us, and, placing his hand on my friend's shoulder, he said:

"I want you. I've been looking for you long and earnestly, and at last I've found you."

"Turning to me, he said, "This is my card." On it I read the name of a great Glasgow detective, who is now dead. He spoke to one of the attendants, and I heard a cab soon after drive up and he and my friend went out. I thought he had arrested someone wanted by the police, and afraid of my association with the criminal, I slunk out and disappeared as fast as I could.

A year or two after I ran up against the detective in Glasgow and he told me that the man whom I had found in the shelter had been "lost" for three years. He had been a doctor, and was accused of a crime of which he was innocent, though appearances seemed all against him. Unable to bear the disgrace, he had disappeared, but his wife, who had believed in his innocence all along, found out the truth of the matter, and in the end cleared his name of all suspicion.

MADAGASCAR OX CAVALRY.

On the West Coast of Africa, under the rule of Madagascar, where no horse can be obtained for love or money, there exists what is undoubtedly the strangest military body in the world. Thirty-five swarthy cavalrymen, armed formidably, sit on thirty-five stoical oxen harnessed for battle, and the seventy men and beasts make a spectacle not easily forgotten as they go through their manoeuvres. The natives who man these strange beasts, so unlike the Arabic steed famed in song and story, are known as the Sakalavas, and are the most warlike tribe in the country. These semi-savage soldiers ride barefooted without stirrups. The oxen which are neither slow nor easily frightened, and have proved most intelligent, are powerful beasts and possess great fortitude and endurance. Lacking fear in battle, and advancing with great speed uuon an opposing army, their horns pointing forward, they would create great havoc among horse cavalry. They soon learn to respond of their own accord to bugle-call, and it is not unusual for a well-trained ox to trot off to roll-call unmounted, if its owner happens to be over-sleeping himself.

Charging with heads lowered is part of the drill, and an exciting part, too, for the onlooker. A band of natives mounted on their oxen stand at attention some hundred feet apart from a like number similarly mounted. At the given signal they rush at each other, the oxen with their heads lowered ready to strike, the natives with their spears grasped firmly, and eyes fixed on the oncoming "foe." They come to a sudden halt about three feet apart, wheel, and canter back to position, where they right-about-face, and make ready for the second charge. To one who is watching it seems as though the two corps must of a certainty go crashing into each other, and this is what sometimes does happen in the early drills. These accidents never result in serious mishaps, however, and amid great yelling of natives, sounding of bugles, snorting and stamping of oxen, the cavalry is always brought back to position, and order is once more wrought out of chaos.

CORKS FROM WASTE PAPER.

A remarkable invention has just been perfected and patented. It is a machine which makes corks out of wastepaper and paper pulp. All kinds of wastepaper can be made into corks, which are superior to the regular sort, as they are not effected by acids or oils; they have been tested by leading chemists and the largest users of corks, and pronounced far superior to the old style in every way.

WHY CAPITAL PUNISHMENT IS WRONG.

BY JULIA WARD HOWE.

The great Aristotle, distinguishing between punishment and vengeance, says that punishment seeks the amelioration of the offender, while vengeance is wrought only to appease the wrath of the person offended. If the humanity of this pre-Christian philosopher enabled him to emphasize this distinction, surely a society which calls itself Christian is bound to take heed that the penalties which it finds itself bound to inflict shall not savor of vengeance.

Punishments inflicted by force of law, should have in view two objects—to wit, the protection of the Commonwealth from acts of violence and injustice, and the reform of the criminal. The best way to protect society, is to raise the average of its moral tone. The death penalty, appears to me, to militate against this elevation. When it demands a life, for another life taken, it recurs to the old Mosaic dispensation, "an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth." This was suited to the intelligence of a society but little advanced in civilization. The teaching of the Divine Master pointed in another direction.

One strong objection to capital punishment lies in the uncertainty regarding the perpetrator of a criminal act. Murder, especially when it is planned beforehand, is usually committed with every precaution of concealment. Actual witnesses of a crime are usually difficult to find. The innocent man sometimes suffers for the guilty one. The thought of such an error is most repugnant to our sense of justice.

In cases when an accomplice, real or pretended, bear witness to the commission of a crime, the law ordains that the character, or want of character of the informant be duly taken into consideration. How closely this ordinance is followed we cannot say, but the doubt which it involves tends to increase our uncertainty as to the person of the criminal.

We may then state as objections to the death penalty, first, that it has the character of vengeance, and as such tends to degrade the sentiment of society; and second, the uncertainty which must often exist, as to whether the party accused is really the author of the crime.

The celebrated Irish patriot and orator, O'Connell, arguing against capital punishment, assured his audience that he had witnessed the execution of three brothers, the fact of whose innocence was subsequently established. Within the memory of persons who may now be living, a father and son accused of murder, and already at the foot of the gallows were saved from death by the sudden appearance of the supposed victim. Indeed, it is not long since a man in our own country, dying in his own bed, confessed the murder for which another man, years before had suffered death. The poet, Dante makes the entrance to hell fearful with these words:

"Leave hope behind, all ye who enter here."

I could wish that a sentence the opposite of this should be written above the doors of our prisons. Why should we not trace there the banner of the Christian triad of virtues:

Faith, in man's power of self-redemption.

Hope that it will prevail.

Charity, deep and boundless, for the very wickedest of God's children.

DOGS SUPERSEDED IN ARCTIC EXPLORATION.

A new vehicle designed for rapid transportation over ice and snow, seems to solve the problem of Arctic travelling towards the North Pole. It is a rotating machine, mounted on sleigh runners and is worked by an enormous fan, revolving in the air at a great speed. This fan is composed of four vanes or blades, driven by a motor. When in operation the device fairly eats its way through the atmosphere.

The enlarged peak of the concentric cylinder surrounding the blades of the fan allows a broad cone of air to be drawn in by the screw. It is claimed that for transportation overland, this car is capable of accomplishing greater speeds than any other automobiles. It has an advantage over all others in the fact that it is more easily under control It has less machinery, weight, and friction; the wheels run free and independent of the motive-power, thus dispensing with gears of different speed, water jackets, radiators and pumps.

The first model car was only 2½ h.p., carried 6 men swiftly along, cutting figures on the ice with curves only eighteen feet in diameter, and responded to the chauffeur in starting, stopping, and running before, across, and against the wind. The only vehicle which has accomplished a greater speed on the ice is the ice-boat, with its sails filled with wind, but this boat is at a great disadvantage when headed against the wind. Thus it has been of no advantage to the Arctic traveller, and in this respect is not unlike the balloon.

Like the auto-car and the auto-boat, the auto-sledge is operated regardless of the wind, is comfortable and safe, which adds to its admirable features. It may be guided at any speed without any fear of an accident, and is in perfect control of the operator, who can turn it about at his will, and stop its progress almost as readily as though an air-brake was used.

This great invention will increase the average speed of travelling on ice to 40 or 50 miles per hour.

The hands may be softened and whitened by the use of the following paste. The yolks of two fresh eggs, two tablespoonfuls of the oil of sweet almonds, 30 grams of rose water, and eight grams of tincture of benzoin. Beat the yolks with the oil, then add the rose water, and lastly the tincture of benzoin.

The use of the conning tower as the centre of control in warships will probably be discontinued. The Japanese have rendered Russian vessels unmanageable by concentrating a heavy fire on the conning towers. An armour-protected space lower in the ship's structure may be substituted. (1499.)

ANGRY STAG HOLDS UP PARTY IN AUTO.

NEARLY DEMOLISHES CAR BEFORE HE IS KILLED.

Game wardens and country lawyers are debating whether they have a good case against Emmet Fairbanks, a Boston sportsman, who, "jacked" a deer with the headlight of an automobile and then shot it when it attacked the machine, himself, his wife and R. C. La Grange, a guest who was with him.

Mr. Fairbanks and his party were on their way from Mattawamkeag to Patten to hunt deer when the incident occurred, and were making the trip in a big touring gasoline car in which they had come from Boston. The route took them over the old stage road, which cuts along the top of a wooded ridge lying a mile to the west of Molunkus Lake, and it was in about the middle of this wild stretch that the deer held them up.

"We left Mattawamkeag shortly after dark," said Mr. Fairbanks, "and bowled along easily and without mishap until after we passed the foot of Molunkus Lake, where a Frenchman by the name of Johnny Fornier lives. Up to this point the road had been dotted with farm houses, but it now struck into the heavy timber, and I knew that for ten miles we would not be likely to pass even a team. I had never been over the road, but the natives said there was no danger of getting off of it, and we had no fear of getting lost.

"I was driving the machine, and behind me sat Mrs. Fairbanks and Mr. La Grange. They were bundled in furs, as it was cold and damp, and I was pretty well done up myself. Under the seats we had three grips wedged in tightly, and under these two repeating rifles in leather cases. The ammunition was in one of the grips. You can therefore see that we were not intending to shoot anything. Even our revolvers were packed where they could not be got at without considerable effort.

"We hadn't proceeded a mile from the Fornier place before both the headlights began to act queerly, and finally one of them went out altogether. The other burned dimly, and after I had tinkered with them unsuccessfully I gave up and we continued on, bowling along easily and slowly, as the road is rough in spots and the night was dark. The machine itself was in perfect order and made scarcely any noise.

"We were climbing a slight grade in a stretch where the trees met over our heads and were moving scarcely faster than a man could trot, when I saw what seemed to be two big balls of green fire suspended in the air five feet above the ground and in the centre of the road. Mrs. Fairbanks and La Grange also saw the strange spectacle and my wife clutched me by the arm just as I shut off the power, put on the brake and brought the car to a stop. I knew those emerald lights were the eyes of some animal, probably a deer, but I admit I was thoroughly startled for the moment. Mrs. Fairbanks was quite frightened too, and whispered to me to turn around.

"Now, I couldn't have turned the machine on that narrow road had I wanted to, and knowing that there was nothing to do but go ahead, I started up easily. I had no thought of an attack, and when we had worked forward carefully for sixty feet and the form of a magnificent buck stood out in the dim light, we again stopped, this time fairly fascinated by the beautiful and unusual sight. The buck seemed fascinated by the headlight and paid no attention to us. His feet were braced apart, his head was thrown back and his nostrils were dilated. He had every appearance of an animal just on the point of running away, and this is what I momentarily expected he would do.

"But he didn't, and I pressed the bulb of the horn. I guess this is where I made the mistake, for the instant the buck heard the horn he was transformed into a different creature. All semblance of fear left him, he lowered his antlers, stamped, snorted and made straight for the machine, emitting bellow after bellow. A doe somewhere off to the right "blew" once or twice like the sharp exhaust of a heavy locomotive starting a long freight train on an up grade, and then we heard the snapping of the bushes as she left the buck to fight out his own battle.

"We all thought the buck would turn before he reached the car, but he did nothing of the sort. Instead he ran straight into the headlight and struck the motor with enough force to break the lamp off and extinguish it. The next instant he had attacked one of the front wheels, and I heard the air escape with a hissing report as his sharp hoofs clove the rubber as though it had been so much putty. Just what happened after that we couldn't tell owing to the darkness but the buck seemed to be on both sides of the automobile at once. We could feel the shocks as he butted his head into it, and once a horn caught in Mrs. Fairbanks's long fur robe and ripped through it into her dress. All this time the animal was snorting and bellowing and we were about as scared as we well could be.

"Just as soon as the headlight went out I put on the power and did my best to get away, but we hadn't gone more than sixty feet when the machine left the road, and we came up solidly between two trees. That ended our escape so far as the auto was concerned and I yelled to La Grange to get out the guns. In his excitement he dropped out one of the dress suit cases, and the buck just ripped it to pieces as though it had been made of paper. But he got at the gun. Fortunately the cartridges were in one of the grips still left in the car and he managed to get at them and fill the magazine.

"It seemed to me that he was an hour doing this, but I suppose he was really less than two minutes, and I tell you that I was thankful when he handed me the rifle and I began to pump soft-nosed bullets into that buck. The first missed, but the second took effect, and the third and fourth finished him. When it was all over we detached the rear light and took an inventory. The buck's antlers were pretty well slivered, and the body of the car was full of dents. Only one tire however, had been damaged, and the running gear was in order. So, after replacing the tire with a new one and coaxing our remaining headlight to do partial duty, we hung up the buck by the side of the road and went on, reporting the matter to the first warden we saw. I think that we were fully justified in shooting the animal, and I will fight the case if any of the party be arrested."—"New York American."

NEW WAR AUTOMOBILE.

20 ORDERED FOR THE FRENCH ARMY.

An armoured automobile "galloping" across broken country, leaping ditches like a hunting horse, impenetrable to Lebel bullets and shrapnel, firing its hidden battery at the rate of 600 rounds in sixty seconds, mowing down a battalion of infantry in two minutes, and wiping out a squadron of dragoons at a hundred-yard range. Such is the Thing of Terror with which the French army is providing itself.

This sounds, I know, like the romances of our late Jules Verne or the English M.Wells but it is all plain military fact as Lefevre now makes public in La Vie au Grand Air.

An order for twenty of these war chariots—the first is to be delivered in about a fortnight—has been placed by the French Government with the factory of Charron-Girardot-Voight. This order follows a series of experiments conducted with great secrecy on a field of military manoeuvres and of which M. Lefevre was a witness. To these experiments all the heads of the military departments were invited by card, and by them the most exacting conditions were imposed on the experimenters.

It was insisted that in a state of war the automobile artillery would not be able to use the public highways, and that it must be able to come to the front across any sort of country; that it must be impervious to infantry fire; that its interior organs must be effectively protected; that its crew—driving and firing—must be long, and that its wheels must not be at the mercy of any destructive agent. All of these conditions were met in the most remarkable fashion.

The war automobile, which is of 30-horse power, was seen to be completely encased in armour, yet it ran as lightly as a road machine. Neither the driver nor mechanican was visible, while the crew of the mitrailleuse were likewise invisible, being concealed in a revolving turret.

The first test was one of speed over every class of country, the result being an average rate of thirty kilometres an hour. Next came the test of the ditches and Girardot, one of the constructors, accomplished the feat of leaping into and out of an excravation ten metres deep and twenty metres wide without break of speed.

Next came a manoeuvre directed against a battalion of infantry. A Hotchkiss was installed in the turret and the machine, dashed into the infantry with its turret swinging to every quarter, succeeded in firing 1,800 rounds in three minutes. It was the unanimous opinion of the military judges that not a soldier would have remained to fight after this terrible discharge.

Next a regiment of dragoons was sent charging into the plain, neither the crew of the war chariot nor the commander of the dragoons having been informed of the foe to be met. The war chariot did not see the dragoons until they were but 300 metres distant, then, crashing out a hail of projectiles that would have swept half the saddles clear, it fled across country and was out of danger in a minute.

Next came the test of the war automobile's armour. A company of infantry was drawn up, the motor car remaining a stationary target. At 20 to 30 metres the Lebel bullets penetrated the armour, which is light, supple and wonderfully resisting; at 50 metres they remained imbedded in the plates; at 100 to 150 metres the bullets produced a depression and were thrown off.

Lastly, the tyres were attacked and it was found that even when pierced with ten bullets they were serviceable for twenty minutes or time enough to get out of danger.

Such is the new arm—an artillery of great swiftness in attack and flight, practically invulnerable and capable in the hands of a clever handler of delivering terrific attacks in various parts of a field of battle in an exceedingly short time. It is to be hoped that these new infernal machines will so add to the horrible prospects of combat that war will soon become an impossibility.—"New York American."

DETACHABLE BOOT SOLES AND HEELS.

An ingenious system of resoling a boot when the existing sole is worn out has been devised by a London inventor. In this boot the outer sole is attached to the inner sole by means of brass screws inserted in a series of eyelet holes round the welt. When it is required to attach a new sole the worn sole is simply unscrewed and the new one substituted. In the case of the heel the screws are driven into holes in the under surface of the heel so that not only do the screws fulfil the function of attaching the new heel, but constitute efficient protectors as well. The attachable soles and heels are standardized in various sizes, and can be placed on the market ready for instant attachment. The process for soling and heeling a boot can be accomplished in five minutes. The idea is especially applicable to soldiers' boots where the foot covering is subjected to constant and heavy wear. The main advantage of the device is that no time is lost during the repair of the boot. The American military department has ordered samples of the new boot, and proposes to subject them to severe trial by men on active service.

Bobson: "You look all broken up, old man. What's the matter?"

Craik: "I called on Miss Pruyn last night, and no sooner had I entered the parlour than her mother appeared and demanded to know my intentions."

"That must have been rather embrrassing."

"Yes; but that was not the worst. Just as the old lady finished speaking, Miss Pruyn shouted down the stairs: 'Mamma, mamma, he isn't the one!'"

Most people imagine the sky, in clear weather, to be blue. It is really white, tinged with green. It is only the distance and clearness which make it seem blue.

TALES OF THE CRIMEAN WAR.

Sir Evelyn Wood tells some good soldier stories in his book, "The Crimea in 1854 and 1894." In those days (he tells us) our men were taught the sword exercise in a formal style, and with great regard for regularity, each cut being followed in correct sequence by its corresponding guard. A doctor dressing a wound in one of our men's head, asked, "And how came you to get this ugly cut?" The trooper replied with much warmth, "I had just cut 'Five' at a Russian, and the fool never guarded at all, but hit me over the head!"

I was struck (continues Sir Evelyn) by the burning courage of a young sergeant, who was trying to induce men to accompany him over the abattis. After calling in vain on those immediately round him to follow, waxing wroth, he said, "I'll tell my right hand to follow, and if he fails I'll shoot him." Bringing his rifle to the ready, he said, "Private —, will you follow me?" I saw by the sergeant's eye that he was in earnest and stood for a few seconds as if spellbound. The man looked deliberately up at the hundreds of Russians above us, then at his comrades as if reckoning the numbers, and replied, quietly, "No I won't." The sergeant threw his rifle to his shoulder, with the apparent intention of shooting the man, but in the act of taking aim he was struck by a grapeshot, and fell dead.

When Captain Burnaby, Grenadier Guards, running forward, charged into the centre of the foe who were swarming into the sandbag battery, and killed the Russian officer who was leading, he was attacked by many men. Private James Bancroft followed his Captain closely, and several Russians set on him. Bancroft drove his bayonet through the chest of the nearest of the three, but before he could withdraw it was bayonetted through the jaw. Though he staggered back, yet he kept his eye on the man who had dealt the blow, and shot him dead, killing the third with his bayonet. Two other Russians then fought Bancroft at the same moment, and he fell, pierced in the right side. Jumping up again, however, he knocked down one of his enemies, who, not being much hurt, clutched Bancroft's legs as he fought the other man. The Guardsman killed both—him on the ground by kicks with the heel of his boot, and the other with the bayonet. It is curiously characteristic of our nation that a sergeant, ignoring, or possibly not perceiving, that the Russian on the ground was trying to hold Bancroft till another Russian could stab him, shouted out forbidding Bancroft to "kick a man that's down."

"COWARDLY JURIES."

Sir Henry Smith, ex-Commissioner of the City of London Police, has a rather remarkable article in "Blackwood." It is entitled "The Streets of London," and deals with some of his official experiences. According to Sir Henry, to ensure the safety of the public and get criminals their deserts becomes more difficult day by day:—

"Trial by jury, on which we pride ourselves, is not an unmixed blessing Occasionally one meets with twelve capable, conscientious, and fearless men. Then all is plain sailing. But, especially in cases of murder, the judge has unfortunately too often to contend with ignorance, and, what is as bad or worse, cowardice."

When the life of a fellow creature is trembling in the balance, juries, Sir Henry Smith asserts, are too often not equal to the occasion. "In returning a verdict of acquittal they feel they can make no mistake and, to the consternation of the judge, the murderer, instead of being conducted downstairs and along to the condemned cell, takes a last look round the court and rejoins his friends outside."

When the jury have the courage of their convictions, sentence of death is passed and Sir Henry has something to say on what follows:—

"Three Sundays are always allowed to elapse before execution, and should a man be sentenced on a Monday forenoon or Saturday night it makes nearly a weeks difference in the short time he has to live. And to what does he devote that time, be it longer or shorter? In making his peace with Almighty God, as the judge implored him? Hardly. He spends it in lying persistently till the rope is round his neck. He knows—for some pettifogging solicitor gets a hold of him—that efforts are being made to save his life; he is told that a reprieve sometimes reaches the prison on the eve of the execution; and—can it be wondered at?—he asseverates his innocence to the last."

One of the chaplains of Newgate, a man constitutionally delicate and earnestly devoted to his duty, was, the ex-commissioner states, killed by the hopeless and heart-breaking tasks he had constantly to face.

ROJESTVENSKY'S BELIEF IN BIG GUNS.

Admiral Rozhdestvensky, in an interview with the Kobe correspondent of the Paris "Journal," declares that the Japanese victory was gained by their gun fire. Although the Russian ships were well constructed, the repeated shocks of projectiles bursting against their sides destroyed their armour-plates, and the paintwork took fire. The paint with which warships are covered is, he says, terribly dangerous. The Admiral does not believe in the utility of the submarine, except to oppose a blockade. The 50.37 millimetre guns were quite useless, and on battleships of the future no guns of less than 75 millimetre calibre would be employed. The real weapons of the future would be the big guns of 30.5 and 24 centimetres. "These," he says, "will long remain kings of sea-fights."

The Russian Admiral, says the interviewer, is convinced that the Japanese gunners were not originally so excellent as had been supposed, but sixteen months of war and continual practice had perfected them. Togo's veterans were immovable. They continued to fire absolutely calmly, riddling with mathematical precision the leading ship of the four columns. In two hours the Japanese victory at Fushima was an accomplished fact.

A lighthouse 200ft. high, with a lantern of 3,000,000 candlepower, is to be erected in the grounds of the exhibition at Milan to be held next year to celebrate the official opening of the Simplon Tunnel.

POULTRY HINTS FOR SUMMER.

By H. V. Hawkins, Poultry Expert and Lecturer, in the "Victorian Journal of Agriculture."

Probably there is no more trying time for poultry than the present, especially so when the thermometer reaches 100 degrees in the shade. It must be apparent to all intelligent farmers that live stock must have shade, and none more so than poultry. In my travels through the Goulburn Valley recently, I was struck with the way birds are penned. They have simply a wire fence 6ft. high, and a house for shelter. This can, and should, be easily remedied.

SHADE AN ABSOLUTE NECESSITY.

While young shelter trees (tree lucerne) are growing, it is a good plan to cut a few branches from trees, and make what may be termed a rough mia-mia in the centre of the yard. When the leaves have dried and fallen, run over the top of the branches a piece of common hessian, and tie it in at least a dozen places. This will afford a ready shade during the hot weather. The mistake many make is in permitting their birds to shelter in the poultry house. The less they are there the better, otherwise vermin will largely increase, and it will be difficult to cope with the pest. By constantly scratching up the floor for dusting, they ruin the floor of the house. As a matter of fact, fowls dislike remaining in their night quarters during the day, if other shade is obtainable. The want of shade during the hot weather is the cause of many deaths. The temperature of a fowl's body is much greater than that of the poultry farmer himself. It should, therefore, appeal to him more often than it does. They, who are fond of poultry are the only successful raisers, nothing being too much trouble when the necessity arises.

HEAT APOPLEXY.

Primary Causes.—I was informed at Katamatite lately that many hundreds of birds died during the spell of hot weather last summer. The yards which suffered most lacked the necessary shade, and death was due to heat apoplexy. The birds were attacked with a sudden fit of giddiness, and after running round, fell backwards with head twisted.

Prevention.—When the heat is 90 degrees Fahr. in shade and upwards, keep the water cool by placing receptacle in shady spot, changing three times daily, and add a packet of Epsom salts once a week to a gallon of water.

SUMMER FEEDING.

Feed only on soft, easily-digested food and vary same. Instead of two parts pollard and one part bran each day, alternate to one part pearlcal (rice in sulphur), with one part barley-meal, and a small portion only of bran. Pea-meal by itself is too opening, and is an absolute danger; but, with a corrective such as barley-meal (binding), it makes a splendid change, and does the fowl's a deal of good.

Vegetables and lucerne are most important at this time. Twenty to twenty-five per cent. of the food should consist of either cabbage, lettuce, onion tops, or lucerne chaffed and mixed with meal.

Avoid the use of much grain.—Avoid maize entirely, it being by far too heating as well as fattening. Animal food also must be reduced. It will never pay to force the hen to lay many eggs at this period. It is as well to reduce their condition prior to the moult, when they will require more food, and that rich in albuminoids. They are, in rather poor condition, better able to go into the moult, when the added daily ration is necessary for the new feather. They will then gradually gain in condition. It must be always remembered that fat hens are poor layers, and what eggs they do lay are often infertile, the few chicks hatched being poor and difficult of rearing. In feeding the mash (crumbly) to, say, fifty birds, add a half cup of sulphur once a week. This will purify and keep the blood cool. There will then need be little fear of heat apoplexy.

Condiments of all kinds should, on no account, form any part of the ration. Most spices are largely cayenne, salt &c., which create a thirst. The result is they are scoured Many fowls die of this complaint.

TONIC IN WATER.

Put 2 ounces of sulphate of iron and 85 to 90 drops sulphuric acid (drop carefully) in a small bucket of water. Stir well, and give without further diluting.

DUST BATH.

The need of a cool dust bath is of great importance. Therefore, keep the dust box shaded and constantly damp. Don't be afraid to use the sprinkler or water can. During last summer this was carried out in my own pens regularly. The birds could be seen lying breast down, with their wings spread out, and they were not in the least affected by the heat, which for days ran over the century in the shade. The additional trouble was more than compensated for by the healthy nature of the birds.

VERMIN UNDER PERCHES.

Remove perches once a week, and paint with kerosene, or pour scalding water over them. Syringe well the house with a strong solution of Little's Phenyle, one part to fifty soap suds. A little kerosene may be added to same.

VALUABLE STUD STOCK.

These should, at this time of the year, receive special attention. Purchase a tin of Insectibane, and, with a rubber spray pump, blow it in close to the skin. This will rid the fowls of the fowl flea, which is a great drain on them.

Male birds should now be kept by themselves away from the hens, until the breeding season commences in june next, when, providing they are not too old, they should again be mated with the hens you wish to breed from.

Allow the hens a fair amount of liberty. It will better enable them to throw off any surplus fat, and will also start them to moult earlier than would be the case if penned up. As the eggs are infertile, they keep twice the length of time that the fertile ones do.

Gold melts at a temperature of 1,240deg. Cent., or 2,264deg. Fahr. Lead melts at 626. Fahr., and wax at 149deg. Fahr.

MARRIED ON A RAILWAY ENGINE.

A MOST REMARKABLE WEDDING.

Hannah Belgas is now Mrs. Richard Cormony, which is of interest only to Hannah and Richard, and their friends. It is the manner in which she became Mrs. Cormony that is interesting.

Perhaps no bride ever had such a thrilling honeymoon as hers, which was a combination marriage ceremony and bridal tour. For she was married in the cab of her husband's engine while it was dashing along at 50 miles an hour, dragging a special train, running from M'Rae to Savabnah, in the United States. Mr. Cormony was an engine-driver, and saved Miss Belgas from a terrible death on the line a year or so ago. That was the beginning of the attachment which ripened into love.

Mr. Belgas is a big ranch owner, and did not consider an engine-driver good enough for a son-in-law; but eventually he gave way, and it was arranged that the wedding should be solemnized at the bride's home. All was arranged, and the ceremony was just commencing when the prospective bridegroom received a telegram ordering him to take a breakdown train to the scene of an accident.

Consternation followed the bridegroom's brief but urgent explanation. Mr. Belgas stormed. Miss Belgas looked once towards the groom, and then she seemed to grow more proud of him. Already Dick was stripping off his black coat. He stepped towards her, put out his arms, and half whispered:

"Forgive me, darling; I must go. Lives may depend on it."

"By gad, sir, you shan't desert my daughter at the altar, sir," exploded Major Belgas.

"I'll go with you, Dick," said the bride. "I'll go with you in the engine, and we'll be married there."

Almost before anybody could expostulate she had arranged it all, and, much to his surprise, she was hurrying the Rev. Mr. Evans with Dick and his best man down towards where the engine was waiting.

The party mounted the cab of the engine, and as the train rushed through the country the parson united Dick and his bride in matrimony.

"THE CHEAT."

STARTLING STORY OF A ROYAL CARD PARTY.

Though not even a whisper of it has found its way into English newspapers, the London correspondent of the "Chicago Tribune" says the social elect are greatly excited over a cheating episode which, it is said, recently took place at a bridge party at the house of a society leader, King Edward being present.

The culprit is described as a woman, young, beautiful, and a brilliant player who has been asked everywhere to meet his Majesty. Had it been a man who was in fault it is quite likely he would have shared the fate of a certain soldier. As it was a woman, she has escaped, though certainly disgraced.

She was playing against the King and the hostess. Her partner was a certain foreign Ambassador, who is said to be an indifferent player, but always willing to lose his money like a gentleman. He was "dummy," and had temporarily left the cardroom while his partner was playing the "hand" when the incident took place. It was the King, who has a marvellous memory, and knows every card out, who saw that his opponent had revoked twice, and had done one or two other doubtful things. When she realised that his Majesty had detected her, she almost fainted. The King was angry—so angry that he dashed down his cards.

KING HIMSELF DETECTS CHEAT

"I have seen you do some peculiar things at bridge before now," he remarked to the fair culprit, "but your last faux pas is unique. Look here," he added, calling out to the Ambassador, "just see what your partner has done twice;" and he then picked up the tricks and explained.

The unhappy woman "lost her head," so to speak, and made a scene Throwing herself on her knees, she begged the King's forgiveness, and said it would "never, never happen again." This was too much for his Majesty, who has a man's horror of seeing any woman distressed. He took her by the hand, saying, quite kindly:

"You are tired, madam. It is time we all went home. Please don't think any more of the matter. But if you take my advice, you won't play bridge again for a long time to come."

A CHARITABLE MANIAC.

CAME INTO A FORTUNE AND GAVE MOST OF IT TO THE POOR.

An extraordinary case of philanthrophic mania has come to light at York. Thomas Stead, of Stanley Street, inherited several hundred pounds from his mother, and immediately began to send anonymous subscriptions to public and charitable institutions and funds for the unemployed.

He also personally distributed money lavishly to poor and unemployed people, and for days there was hardly a minute when some supplicant for assistance was not on his doorstep.

He bought many copies of the "Life of Christ," and gave them away. When removed to the asylum it was found he was sane excepting for his mania for helping the poor. His fortune is almost exhausted.

RAILWAY CROSS ROADS.

WHERE TRAINS MEET FROM FOUR DIRECTIONS.

At the town of Tipton, in the State of Indiana, U.S.A., four passenger trains arrive simultaneously from as many different directions three times every day. The railway tracks are laid almost directly east and west and north and south, so that the four engines face the principle points of the compass. The meeting time was arranged in order that passengers might be transferred from one train to another without being obliged to wait in the station.

A BATH OF CHAMPAGNE.

EXPLOITS OF A SPENDTHRIFT.

The death is announced from New York of John Steel, of Franklin, Pennsylvania, who achieved notoriety by squandering a fortune of £600,000 within seven months. He died in poverty. Deceased's foster-mother, from whom he derived his wealth, was blown to pieces by an explosion of coal-oil gas, and for that reason, apparently, Steel was known throughout America as "Coal-Oil Johnny."

His record as a spendthrift, detailed in a most amazing book, is verified by scores of people still alive. For months Johnny marched the streets in various oil towns, bedecked in bank-notes and dollar bills of various denominations pinned to his coat and trousers. Paper money lined his hat and protruded from the uppers of his boots. He was not precisely mad, but was afflicted with what the French call the "folie de grandeur," and would do anything for notoriety, which he certainly achieved.

He scattered wealth broadcast each day, paying £1 to a shoeblack, £2 for a shave, while his tips to waiters amounted to £1 or £2. He gave friends money to gamble with, and once bought an hotel and gave it to the clerk. In New York he hired a cab, then bought it, and made a present of it to the driver. After he had bought all the champagne in a New York hotel once, he ordered several cases to be brought to him and told the attendants to spill the wine in a bath-tub. Then he bathed in the costly liquid.

After six months of this riotous living he got to the end of the string He then sold his oil properties and royalties for a song. One morning he awoke dead broke, his friends deserted him, and in his latter years he was reduced to earn a pittance as a common labourer.

WEIGHING THE LARGEST ANIMAL THAT WALKED.

The authorities at the Museum of Natural History, New York, have recently weighed the giant brontosaurus, supposed to be the largest animal that ever walked in prehistoric times. A plaster model of this giant fossil is to be seen at South Kensington. It had been supposed that in life the animal weighed from 70 to 100 tons, but the result of the weighing experiment has been to reduce its weight to 38 tons.

The scientists knew that the brontosaurus was a beast fond of water. From his huge but badly-jointed legs they decided that he walked in the shallow water, which partly supported his colossal body, and with his long neck he reached up to the trees and shrubbery along the shore of the lake and fed upon the vegetation. Thus he was heavier than water but yet not much heavier, and this is proved by the lightness of the framework of the upper structure of his body—he almost floated.

From this reasoning came the inspiration to weigh brontosaurus. The water in which he lived was the scales. A model of the creature was made in plaster of paris the exact form and one-sixteenth the size that a careful measurement of his bony structure showed him to have been. The submerging of this model in the water was the process of weighing. The water it displaced was measured—an easy task, in cubic centi-metres A centimetre of water is a gram of avoirdupois. Thus was found the weight of the water that equaled the bulk of the round-bodied, serpent-necked, and lizard-tailed creature.

Now came the only guess. The animal was a little heavier than water. The water, figuring from the experiment with the model, displaced by brontosaurus when in its living bulk, weighed 34.2 tons As a guess—and a good one—Professor Osborne and those concerned in the weighing believe 10 per cent. was added to enable this prehistoric vegetarian to keep his feet on the ground, while the water aided also to keep his huge body from collapsing on his loose-jointed legs.

This brontosaurus was found to weigh 76,000lb., or 38 tons.

Strange as it may seem, after all we have read and heard of the prehistoric monsters of the past, the modern whale surpasses in bulk all the extinct animals of the world.

This modern Goliath of the deep is a creature much larger than the wonderful brontosaurus. It is 79ft. over all from tip of tail to tip of nose, and weighs 132,000lb. The brontosaurus was 68ft. long. But also the huge head of the whale was 36ft. in circumference, while the head of the brontosaurus was hardly bigger than that of a horse.

VERY AMERICAN.

THE LATEST SUBMARINE BOAT.

Of the designs for submarine boats there would appear to be no end. Some are long, like an exaggerated cigar, others are of similar form, but shorter in proportion to their diameter, and there have been cones and spheres. One of the latest additions to the long list of designs is that of Lieutenant Haipar, of the United States navy.

This boat is somewhat in the form of a fish, but of a very fat kind of fish. Its horizontal diameter is much less than its perpendicular height. The general shape is probably especially designed to give the maximum amount of horizontal stability. It has an immense rudder provided with recesses in which revolve the two propellers, which, unlike most twin screws, are placed, not side by side, but one above the other. The boat will be equipped with the usual conning-tower, and fitted to carry four automobile torpedoes outside her hull.

It would appear that it would be necessary, or, at least, advisable, to discharge both the upper ones or both the lower ones simultaneously, so as not to alter the trim of the vessel. Still, her peculiar shape and wide, heavy keel may be especially designed to allow for the four torpedoes being fired independently without materially altering the equilibrium of the boat.

It is calculated that nearly £1,000,000 is paid each year in salaries to British football professionals. This is allowing sixteen professionals to each club, and £3 a week as average salary.

A CATTLE STAMPEDE.

I had an exciting adventure while I was engaged in superintending the laying down of water pipes in Queensland. After work was done for the day I went up the survey course for the pipes to see that it had been cleared for the digging of the trenches next day. The pipes, huge iron tubes two feet in diameter lay scattered about.

I was alone, but suddenly I heard a tremendous roar, and looking up saw a great herd of cattle stampeding down upon me. Before I could get out of their way they would be upon me, so I crawled into one of the pipes.

On came the thunder of thousands of hoofs, and then a mass of roaring maddened cattle swept past my place of refuge. Scores of them stumbled over the pipe in which I lay, and those which fell were trampled to death. For five awful minutes the huge pipe was buffeted this way and that. When the herd had passed I crept out and found seven crushed, dead cattle about the pipe.

MISTRESS AND SERVANT.

"Hawaiian servants," said a lady with some experience of them, "are the best in the world; but they are strangely unsophisticated, strangely naive. They insist on calling you by your first name. Ours were always saying to my husband, 'Yes, John,' or 'All right, John,' and to me, 'Very well, Ann,' or 'Ann, I am going out.' At last I got tired of this, and to John, when we got a new cook, I said:—'Don't ever call me by my first name in the new cook's presence. Then, perhaps, not knowing my name, he'll have to say 'Mrs.' to me. So John was very careful always to address me as 'Dearie,' or 'Sweetheart,'" but the new cook, a watchful chap, gave me no title at all.

"One day we had some company, some English officers. I told them how I had overcome, in my new cook's case, the native servant's horrid abuse of their employers' Christian names, and I said:

"'By this servant, at least, you won't hear me called Ann.' Just then the new cook entered the room. He bowed to me respectfully, and said:

"'Sweetheart, dinner is served!'

"'What!' I stammered.

"'Dinner is served, dearie!' answered the new cook."

AN EPISODE OF THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION.

In a communication to "The Times," Mr. W. T. Stead gives a graphic description of the troublous time at Reval, in Russia. One of the leading figures in the riots was a widow, Frau Linda, a sort of second Louise Michel, who arrayed herself from head to foot in red clothes, and carried a large axe over her shoulder as a symbol of destruction. When the troops were called out, the Red Widow climbed up a lamp post in the middle of the square and defied the Governor. To quote Mr. Stead's words, "The word of command was given. A volley was fired into the crowd. The Red Widow dropped dead from the lamp-post like a shot sparrow."

GENERAL INFORMATION.

The fiercest of all animals is the black panther.

Africa has nearly seven hundred languages or dialects.

Envelopes were first used in their present form in 1839.

The horse succumbs to cold more quickly than any other animal.

Between eight and nine hundred British towns and villages have namesakes in the United States.

Twenty-seven of the high officials in India receive salaries of £5,000 a year and over.

South American ants sometimes construct tunnels three miles in length.

The pearl oyster does not begin to produce perls until it is six or seven years of age.

Vigorous sneezing is a proof of a robust constitution. People in feeble health seldom sneeze.

Twelve vessels form the average weekly loss on the seas throughout the world.

The Western Australian goldfields are the largest in the world. They cover 324,000 square miles

The Peninsular medal, granted in 1847 to survivors of the war, had, in some cases twenty-eight clasps.

In a Mexican house the sofa is the place of honour, and the guest does not take a seat upon it until requested to do so.

Thirty thousand women make a living by managing and steering the canal boats in Southern and Midland England.

No flowering plant has yet been found within the Antarctic Circle, while in the Artic regions there are 762 different species of flowers.

The mantle of sable fur given to the Empress of Russia on her coronation was valued at £12,000. It is made of sable, and weighs only 16oz.

Eight hundred thousand domestic animals, valued at £1,200,000, are annually devoured by the wolves in Russia.

South Africa is of volcanic origin, and the country round Kimberley is so sulphurous that even ants cannot exist upon it.

Germany has fewer donkeys than any other European country, there being only one to each 1,000 inhabitants. England has, in proportion, ten times as many.

Wool of two quite distinct qualities is shorn from the same sheep. That on the neck is different in texture from the wool on the lower part of the creature.

During the Indian Mutiny only 586 British soldiers were killed in battle or died of wounds, but many thousands of English people were massacred by natives.

STAMPEDE.

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ND SERVANT.

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OPPORTUNITIES

Pass and pass again,
Like shades at night.

They come and go and brush against us,
And we never see them, until at last
In some neglected place or way, they
Are suddenly brought face to face with us,
And we cannot fail to realise that NOW
Is the Time and NOW our Opportunity.

To NOTHING does this apply more than to our

GREAT CASH

SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE,

At which we are

GIVING AWAY

The balance of our Summer Stocks at Prices that will shift anything.

Have you seen our Splendidly Illustrated Circular depicting the GREAT COLLISION which has occurred between Sale Prices and Usual Prices, and the sinking of the latter?

BARGAINS IN PROFUSION . . .

and Bargains in such Goods that are needed every day. . .

THIS IS

Our Great Annual Summer Sale,

When absolutely every article in our Great Drapery Stock is reduced in price, to make room for new goods now on the water. . . .

Remember, the Sale starts on Saturday, Feby. 17th, and continues for 3 weeks only. . . .

WOTHERSPOON & CO.,

The Universal Providers,

BEAUFORT & BUANGOR.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

"I always like to talk things over with Mary when I am in trouble," said one woman to another. "She understands, and it's a comfort to tell things to somebody who cares enough for you to be troubled by everything that troubles you."

"Yes, that is sharing half your load with her," said the other quietly; "but has Mary no loads of her own to carry?" Then, as if she feared the question might sound intrusive or unkind, she added: "I have learned to think of that, of late years, because I had a brother who was to me what your sister is to you. He was one of those on whom others naturally leanwise, strong, tender, and patient—and I carried my griefs and worries to him, always sure of sympathy.

"Not until his brave life ended did I realise how many heavy burdens of his own he had been bearing. Business cares and reverses, grave family anxieties, increasing physical disability, and the knowledge that disease was surely eating his life away—all this had been pressing sorely upon him. I know that many a weary day, which possibly I might have brightened a little, I had made his burden heavier by the weight of my own. I never think of his dear, kind face without wishing I had carried him my sunshine instead of my shadows."

The position of "maid of honour" to a Queen is no sinecure; it may seem play-work to many people who do not realise the constant and unremitting attention they have to pay to their royal mistress. These maids must be in attendance at all State and public ceremonies, State concerts and State balls included. When Her Majesty holds a "Drawing-Room," her maids walk in the royal procession to the throne room, and they there take up their stand near the Queen throughout the whole ceremony. Another duty which is theirs to help with the correspondence, for though Her Majesty has a private secretary, there are several letters which are left for the lady-in-waiting to answer. To discharge this duty efficiently, she must be a good linguist. She must be an accomplished musician, as a maid is liable at any moment to be asked to play or sing; and reading aloud in various languages is another arduous duty which they are frequently asked to perform. These maids of honour are generally chosen from daughters or grand-daughters of peers, but there are exceptions, and if a lady has no title, she is allowed the prefix of "honourable" upon going into office, and ranks next to the daughters of barons. The long-standing custom still remains of giving a lady-in-waiting a dowry of £1000 should she marry whilst she is a maid of honour; but there is a provision made in connection with this, and that is that Her Majesty gives her consent to the marriage.

The American census returns show an astonishing surplus of unmarried men. There is not a State in the whole Union that does not contain more bachelors than spinsters. In the entire country there are 6,726,779 men of an age to marry, and only 4,195,446 spinsters to marry them. The disparity is not confined to the Western States. Maine has 17,000 more bachelors than spinsters, New Hampshire 8000, Vermont nearly 10,000, and Connecticut all but 20,000. In the West it is hard to see how any girl can escape marriage and live to be twenty. In California there are 150,000 bachelors who threaten to be laid permanently on the shelf. In Idaho there are only 3556 spinsters to supply wives among 23,421 unmarried men. The State of Washington contains six bachelors for every spinster, and the difference grows greater every year. Evidently in the United States, as in South Africa, Government will have to establish a matrimonial agency.

Perhaps my readers may not be aware that in households where the children have an aversion to fat, there are many other ways of presenting it to them besides the time-honoured one of laying it on their plate with the lean, and telling them it must be swallowed at all costs. Fat they ought to eat, as a certain proportion of fat is essential, especially to delicate, thin children, who are at the same time usually the ones most averse to taking it. But if the fat is cut off after boiling or roasting, shred finely up, with a little flour laid on the board to mix with it; it can be used like ordinary suet for dumplings, or fruit puddings, and will disappear without a word of disapproval from the most fastidious child at the table. For apple dumplings, ginger or raisin puddings, cooked beef or mutton fat will be found to answer just as well as suet, only it must be cut very fine and rather less used than would be the case with suet.

There is nothing so necessary to gain perfect order as kindness. It must predominate. The home which is governed by harshness could never become an ideal home. It is not difficult for an ordinarily observant person to see at once what kind of spirit prevails in a family. A person must be dull who partakes of a meal without forming some opinion of the prevailing spirit. In homes where true courtesy prevails it seems to meet one on the threshold. The kindly welcome is felt on entering. It is beautifully expressed, "Kind words are the music of the world." Hard words, on the other hand, "are like hailstones in summer, beating down and destroying what they would nourish were they melted into drops of rain." Life without love would be a world without a sun, without one blossom of delight, or feeling, or of taste.

He was pleading his cause earnestly. "I am wealthy," he said, "and could make ample provision for you."

She nodded, and checked one point off on her fingers.

"I have had experience of the world," he continued.

She checked off another point.

"I have passed the frivolous point," he went on, "and I have the steadfastness, the age, and the wisdom to guard and guide you well."

He paused for an answer.

"The points you name are strong ones," she said, "but they lead undeviatingly to the conclusion that you would make an excellent father to me. You have all the necessary qualifications, but just now I am looking for a husband."

Dashaway: "Don't you ever wonder how you lived before you met the girl you love?"

Cleverton: "I don't know. My principal concern now is how I am going to live now that I have met her."

Messrs Dixon Bros. & Halpin will offer for sale, at their auction rooms, Beaufort, on Saturday next, 10th inst., at 3 p.m., 40a. 1r. 2p. of land at Trawalla, known as the late Patrick Hehir's property, and which is well adapted for agricultural or grazing purposes. They will also sell, at the Band Rotunda, Beaufort, today, at 6 p.m., the right to the booths at the Beaufort races on 14th inst. and also the right to the booths at the Beaufort Agricultural Society's show on 28th inst.

Beaufort Thistle Club.

A committee meeting of the above club was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Monday Night. There were present—Messrs. A. Nicholson (chief, in the chair), J. Smith, H. H. Menzies, P. Grant, F. Ellis, J. B. Cochran, D. McDonald, and J. Nicol (secretary).

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

Correspondence was received from various performers to whom the secretary had written asking for terms in connection with the concert on Easter Monday night; also from Mr Milligan, secretary Melb. Caledonian Society, congratulating Beaufort on the formation of a Thistle Club, and offering to supply any information in connection therewith. The correspondence was formally received.

A discussion ensued as to the engagement of pipers, singers, &c., for the concert. Mr Menzies pointed out that as the winners of the dancing and piping events at the sports would perform at the concert, it would not be necessary to engage more than two or three vocalists; they would, however, require a competent judge.

The chairman said Mr Skinner was a competent judge and an all-round performer; he was also a great favorite in Beaufort.

Mr J. B. Cochran advocated doing the thing on a liberal scale, and deprecated any cheeseparing. He moved that either Mr Skinner or Mr Ad. Cree, and Misses Clarkson and Nellie McLennan be engaged. This was seconded by Mr Menzies.

After further discussion, the matter was left in the hands of the chief, the secretary and Mr Cochran to arrange.

About half-a-dozen new members were proposed and elected.

The chairman said, with regard to the sports, that the day was, he understood, to partake of the character of a monster picnic, similar to that held at Mount Cole last year. Therefore he thought they would do well not to lose sight of the social side of the event; and with that in view it would be unwise to take up too much time with sports.

Mr Grant moved that £40 be given in prizes. Seconded by Mr Smith, and carried.

Mr Smith offered to provide a stone, caber, and hammer for the sports, which was accepted with thanks.

The prize-money was then allotted as follows:—Best-dressed Highlander—1st, £2; 2nd, £1; entry, 2s. Best-dressed Highland laddie—1st, £1; 2nd 10s; entry, 1s. Best-dressed Highland lassie—1st, £1; 2nd, 10s; entry, 1s. Piping: Piobaireachd (pibroch)—1st, £3; 2nd, £1. Marches—1st, £2 5s; 2nd, 15s. Strathspeys and reels—1st, £2 5s; 2nd, 15s. Entry, 2s each event. Dancing: Highland fling—1st, £2 10s; 2nd, 15s; entry, 2s. Irish jig—1st, £1 10s; 2nd, 15s; entry, 1s. Shean truis—1st, £2 10s; 2nd, 15s; entry, 2s. Juvenile dancing (under 16 years)—Highland fling, reel o' Tulloch, and sword dance, each—1st, £1; 2nd, 15s; 3rd, 5s. Scottish games: Putting the heavy stone, vaulting, tossing the caber, tossing the light hammer; each—1st, £1; 2nd, 10s. Entries for all events to close on Saturday, 14th April. It was also decided to hold a swimming match for boys under 16 years. Rules governing the sports were drawn up and adopted.

The committee meet again on Monday, 12th inst.

Cricket.

A team from the Beaufort Cricket Club visited Sebastopol on Saturday to play the return match with the club at that place. The Beaufort players were met on their arrival by the secretary and several members of the cricket club, and taken to the Town Hall, where they were welcomed by the Mayor (Cr. Mathes). The Mayor said it was very seldom that they had the privilege of having a visit from a cricket club situated so far away from Ballarat as Beaufort was, and he therefore had very much pleasure in welcoming them to the "model borough," and he trusted they would have a pleasant and enjoyable game. The captain of the Beaufort team (Mr S. Young) thanked the Mayor for his welcome, and hoped that the match would prove enjoyable to both teams. After partaking of the Mayor's hospitality, an adjournment was made to the Royal Mail hotel, where a splendid dinner had been prepared by Host Powell. The game, which took place in the Sebastopol oval, was attended by a large number of spectators. Beaufort batted first, and ran up a total of 132 runs. H. Trengrove (64) and N. Davey (28) were top scorers; both played good cricket. Sebastopol lost 3 wickets for 175. W. McKnight (54, not out) and J. Powell (73, not out) made their runs by free and vigorous cricket. Included in the latter's score were three fives. The fielding of some of the Beaufort team was not up to their usual standard, one or two very easy catches being dropped. The Beaufort players returned by the Adelaide express the same night, well pleased with their trip. All speak in the highest terms of the kind treatment they received, especially from Mayor Mathes and the secretary of the Sebastopol Cricket Club (Mr W. Williams). Appended are the scores:—

BEAUFORT.

H. Liddelow, c, b Jenkins	3
H. Trengove, st, b Cameron	64
E. Trompf, c, b Jenkins	16
E. Lilley, c, b Cameron	0
S. Young, c, b Cameron	0
T. Williams, c, b Cameron	5
A. Trengove, b Cameron	9
N. Davey, c, b Cameron	28
Foster, st, b Cameron	1
Willaton, not out	4
Wallis, st, b Cameron	0
Sundries	2
Total	132

Bowling—W. McKnight, 0 for 31; W. Jenkins, 2 for 30; Cameron, 9 for 54; Peters, 0 for 2.

SEBASTOPOL.

E. Thomas, c Young, b Lilley	7
B. Trenise, c Liddelow, b Lilley	10
W. Jenkins, b Young	18
W. McKnight, not	54
J. Powell, not out	73
Sundries	13
Total	175

Ballarat Live Stock Market.

Tuesday.

Fat Cattle—276 head came to hand for to-day's sale, consisting principally of middling and useful qualities, a fair proportion ranging from good to prime. There was a fair attendance of the trade; quality again meeting with an active demand, last week's best values being fully maintained, whilst for other descriptions very little if any alteration can be quoted, sales closing firm. Quotations:—Prime pens bullocks, £10 10s to £11 10s; extra, £12 to £12 17s 6d; good, £8 to £9; useful, £6 10s to £7 10s; prime cows, £7 to £7 17s 6d; good, £6 to £6 10s. Calves—23 penned, chiefly indifferent quality; best selling well to 53s. Sheep—3895 was the supply penned for to-day's sale, the quality generally consisting of middling and useful descriptions, a small proportion ranging from good to prime. There was a full attendance of both the trade and graziers, and for best trade descriptions competition was brisk, prices ruling fully equal to last week's highest rates; other sorts unaltered. Quotations—Prime crossbred wethers, 17s to 19s; extra, 21s to 23s; special weights, up 25s 6d; good, 15s to 16s; useful, 13s to 14s; prime crossbred ewes, 15s to 18s; good, 13s to 14s; prime merino wethers, 14s 6d to 15s 6d; good, 12s to 13s; useful, 10s to 11s. Lambs—1547 to hand, a fair proportion being up to trade requirements, for which an active demand existed at fully last week's rates, while towards the close sales firmed somewhat, closing very strong with an upward tendency. Quotations—Prime, 13s to 14s; extra, 15s to 17s; good, 11s to 12s; useful, 9s 6d to 10s 6d.

Mining News.

SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION COMPANY.

The half-yearly meeting of the above company was to have been held on Wednesday at the George hotel, Ballarat, but owing to the want of a quorum the chairman, Mr F. Brawn, declared that the meeting had lapsed.

The following reports will be submitted at the half-yearly meeting:—

Directors' Report.—"At the date of your last half-yearly meeting No. 1 rise had been constructed, and every precaution was being taken preparatory to entering the wash. Since then the wash has been entered, and a large amount of prospecting done, but, we regret to say, up to the present with poor results. The management, however, are of opinion that the mine has been opened out in a poor portion of the ancient river bed, and are in hopes that its fortunes will very shortly change. At present progressive work is being pushed on in the direction of the eastern boundary, where gold was left by the adjoining company, as it is the general opinion that the Sons of Freedom Central lead has not yet been picked up. Application has been made to the Government for assistance, and as this company is a prospecting venture, and its success or otherwise means the development or abandonment of great lengths of deep lead, your directors are hopeful that the application will receive favorable consideration. Calls amounting to 1s 3d per share have been made during the half-year. In accordance with your deed of association your directors (Messrs F. Brawn, J. Leishman, R. B. Sewell, J. Ward, and R. A. D. Sinclair), and your auditors (Messrs J. M. Barker and T. G. Bunce) retire from office, but are eligible for re-election.—F. Brawn, acting chairman; A. J. Peacock, manager."

Mine Manager's Report.—At your last meeting the east intermediate from No 1 rise was in 36 feet. Since that date this drive has been extended to 86 feet. A crosscut was then opened south, and driven to 31 feet. A small rise was put up to bleed the wash, giving payable prospects. A cockloft was then constructed, and a drive extended east 22 feet, with poor results. South crosscut opened off same driven to 26 feet, in wash of poor quality. A crosscut was then opened north off east intermediate, and driven to 181 feet before the north reef was cut; wash in this drive giving indifferent prospects. It was then decided to push on the intermediate, with the hope of picking up the continuation of the good wash worked on the boundary of the South Sons of Freedom mine. The above has been driven to the total distance of 330 feet from No. 1 rise. Cross-drive south opened at this point extended to 168 feet, but prospects have not been up to expectations. The water and drift in the different drives has given a considerable amount of trouble, and made progress slow; but the pressure has been greatly reduced. The water during the term has been equal to 10½ 6-feet strokes per minute. Your machinery and pumps are in good order, and you have a fair supply of material for the efficient working of the mine.—Thos. Ward, mine manager."

The receipts and disbursements for half-year ending 31st January showed—Receipts, £2,141 10s 8d (including balance due to bank of £458 16s 6d); the disbursements being the same. In wages and salaries £1,031 11s 7d was spent; firewood, £459 5s 3d; chandlery and ironmongery, £106 5s 8d; machinery and plant, £61 19s 6d. In the general balance-sheet the receipts and disbursements totalled £12,651 2s 2d. The chief expenses have been—Wages and salaries, £4,127 15s 8d; removal and re-erection of machinery, £1,777 15s; plant and machinery, £1,770 7s 4d; chandlery and ironmongery, £994 10s 2d; firewood, £876 3s 4d; roofing, £320 0s 4d; dividend, £625; forfeited shares, £670 16s 8d; sawn timber, £314 1s 5d; board fees, £246 10s; leasehold, insurance, interest, etc., £191 8s 6d; printing, advertising and stationery, £173 8s 11d; general charges, £140 11s 1d. The assets are estimated at £2,670 13s 7d (including £1,770 7s 4d for plant and machinery, £462 16s 3d for outstanding calls, and £437 10s for uncalled capital). The liabilities amount to £513 14s, of which £50 17s 6d is owing on the plant.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, February 24th:—Sam Slick Amalgamated Co.—Jaensch and party, 10oz. 16dwt.; Morris and party, 11oz. 8½dwt.; Adamthwaite and party, 4oz.; Last Chance, 21oz. 22dwt. Williams and party, 3oz. 12½wt.

Sam Slick Amalgamated Co., Beaufort.—Company sunk the main shaft to 152ft., now in mullocky reef. Jaensch and party—Effected necessary repairs to winding gear, and continuing blocking in S.E. end with usual good results. Prospecting drive going N.W. off bottom deck in favorable wash. Yield, 36oz. 4½dwt. Morris and party—Driven N.W. reef drive to 100ft.; blocking up No. 2 shoot in payable wash. Yield, 11oz. 6gr. Sadleir and party—Washed off for 3oz. 15½dwt. Full yield, 51oz.

Sons of Freedom Junction, Raglan.—No. 1 rise west from cockloft extended to 40ft.; rough wash of poor quality. Pump, 10 strokes.

WANTED—a General SERVANT. Apply Mrs. McINTOSH, Beaufort.

WANTED—a good General SERVANT; wages, 10s. to start. Housemaid kept. Apply GOLDEN AGE HOTEL, Beaufort.

STAWELL ATHLETIC CLUB
(Premier Club of Australasia)
29TH GRAND
EASTER CARNIVAL!
To be held in the CENTRAL PARK, STAWELL, on EASTER SATURDAY and MONDAY, 14th and 16th APRIL. First event at 12.30 each day.
£420 GIVEN IN PRIZE MONEY. £420
EASTER GIFT, £105.
£60 GRAND BAND CONTEST, GRADE B (Afternoon and Evening).
MARCHING COMPETITION, £15.
Grounds and conveniences unsurpassed.
GORGEOUS CHINESE PROCESSION on Easter Monday.
Competing Bands will march in Procession to grounds, morning at 11.45 and evening 6.45.
Special Trains leave Ballarat on April 16th at 7.45 a.m., returning from Stawell at 8.25 p.m.
Programmes and all information from
W. HASTINGS BELL, Secretary.

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 March, 1906, for the following works:—

NORTH RIDING.

Contract 340—30 chains metalling on the Beaufort and Raglan road.

Contract 341—Metalling, Beaufort, and on the Beaufort and Ballarat road.

EAST RIDING.

Contract 342—Gravelling between Snake Valley and Carngham.

WEST RIDING.

Contract 343—Supplying 200 cub. yds. of maintenance metal on Streatham and Skipton road.

Contract 344—220 chains metalling, Baangal.

Contract 345—13 chains metalling, Baangal.

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.

Beaufort, 23rd February, 1906.

LAND SALE
BY PUBLIC AUCTION
AT
DIXON BROS. & HALPIN'S
AUCTION ROOMS,
SATURDAY, 10th MARCH, 1906,
AT 3 P.M.

DIXON BROS. & HALPIN have been favored with instructions from the Mortgagee to Sell, on the above date, all that piece of Land, containing 40 acres 1 rood 2 perches, being Allotment 16B, parish of Trawalla, county of Ripon, particularly described in "Crown Grant," volume 1044, folio 208744.

The land is known as the late Patrick Hehir's property, and is well adapted for agricultural or grazing purposes; situate about 2 miles from Trawalla Railway-station. Title freehold.

SATURDAY, 10th MARCH, AT 3 P.M.

W. H. HALPIN, Auctioneer.

SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION G.M. CO., No Liability, Beaufort.—All SHARES forfeited for non-payment of the 33rd Call of Twopence (2d.) per Share will be SOLD by public auction, at the Mining Exchange, Ballarat, at 12.30 o'clock p.m., on Tuesday, 13th March, 1906, unless previously redeemed.

A. J. PEACOCK, Manager.

Lydiard-street north, Ballarat.

Stockyard Hill Presbyterian Church.

THE ANNUAL TEA MEETING and CONCERT in connection with the above Church will be held on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7TH. For full particulars, see posters.

D. R. HANNAH, Hon. Sec.

BEAUFORT JOCKEY CLUB.

DIXON BROS. & HALPIN (Mr. W. H. Halpin, Auctioneer) will Sell by Public Auction, at the Band Rotunda, Beaufort, on SATURDAY, 3rd March, 1906, at 6 p.m., the right to hold a Publican's and other Refreshment BOOTHS at the above Club's Races on 14th March, 1906.

Beaufort Agricultural Society.

THE Right to hold a Publican's and other Refreshment BOOTHS at the above Society's Exhibition, to be held in the Beaufort Park on 28th March, 1906, will be Sold by Public Auction at the Beaufort Band Rotunda on SATURDAY, 3rd March, at 6 p.m., by Dixon Bros. and Halpin, Auctioneers.

DAVID F. TROY, Secretary.

NOTICE.

ANY Person found TRESPASSING with Dog or Gun on MONMOT and WONGAN Estates without permission will be PROSECUTED.

DONALD STEWART.

1/2/06.

NOTICE.

ANYBODY found FISHING or SHOOTING on MAWALLOK during the Summer months without permission will be PROSECUTED.

GEORGE LEWIS, Manager.

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.

Don't Forget!

The Cheapest Grocery Business in Beaufort.

GEO. PRINGLE,
NEILL STREET.

Keep Cool . . .

Is very good advice when Summer days are hot, but how to manage it is the puzzle.

HAWKES BROS.' COOL STORE

Is the delight of shoppers who are on the look-out for those little things that help to make life bearable during these "Dog-days."

Bamboo Blinds, Green or White; all sizes; keep out sun and dust.

Meat Safes, Fly and Ant-proof. Keep eatables sweet.

Water Bags, Best Canvas; hand-sewn. Guaranteed to hold water.

Seltzogenes and Sparklets. We stock Charges and Fruit Crystals to make cool and refreshing drinks.

Garden Hose. India Rubber, with Fittings to attach to every size tap. Hose cut to any length.

FIRE AND WATER.

Have you seen our New Carrying Tanks? Made in our own workshop, and guaranteed. Invaluable for carrying water. We mount them on stands to fit any dray or waggonette, and with the addition of a short length of hose every farmer can possess his own Fire Sprinkler. It costs nothing to inspect it, whilst it may save you many pounds during the Bush Fire Season.

HAWKES BROS.,
THE IRONMONGERS
BEAUFORT.

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.

The Independent Order of Rechabites.

The annual meetings of the Independent Order of Rechabites took place this week at Healesville. The proceedings began on Sunday with special services in the Presbyterian and Methodist Churches, and an afternoon service in the Public Hall. Most of the representatives and the district officers, who numbered about 340 in all, travelled by special to Healesville on Monday afternoon. At night a demonstration took place in connection with the juvenile branch of the order, at which Mr R. T. Chenoweth, superintendent of the work, presided, and addresses were delivered by Rev. W. Harris and Messrs R. J. Muncey, of Geelong, and G. Sweetland. The annual conference was opened on 20th ult. Mr M. F. W. Kruger, the district chief ruler, who presided, referred in his opening address to several branches of work in which the order had taken part, including successful opposition to the issue of a wine license at Mildura, resulting in the withdrawal of the application. Reference was made to the advance of no-license sentiment in New Zealand, the votes for the abolition of the liquor traffic at the last poll having exceeded those for continuance by 51,909. The help given to the temperance movement by medical men was gratefully acknowledged, as well as the increasing aid of the press. Regret was expressed at the failure of the State Government to comply with the united request of the friendly societies to introduce an amending Friendly Societies' Act.

The annual report presented by the district officers stated that the adult membership of the Order in Victoria at the end of 1905 was 17,408, showing a net increase for the year of 898. The juvenile branch was estimated to include 6,969 members, making the total strength of the Order 24,377. Twelve adult branches and nineteen juvenile branches have been opened during the year. The total number of adult branches or "Tents" is 246, being the highest number of any friendly society in the state. The total funds are approximately £200,000. During the year £10,655 was distributed in sick pay and £2,210 in funeral benefit. The report made reference to the improvement in health experienced by the Hon. James Munro, a past district chief ruler of the Order. The Victoria district was represented at the High movable Conference, held in Aberdeen, Scotland, by Cr. J. W. Arthur Kelly, of Echuca. Complimentary reference was made to certain teetotal mayors and shire presidents, some of them members of the Order, who are performing the duties of their office in accordance with their temperance convictions. The report of the women's branch showed a membership of 402, embraced in thirteen tents. The juvenile branch report showed that 239 members had been transferred to adult tents. The organiser, Mr John Vale, reported addressing 207 public gatherings, and attending 74 meetings for business and organising purposes. Upwards of a thousand pledges were taken at the public meetings. The reports disclosed much work of an educational character. Examinations in temperance physiology had been held amongst the juvenile members, and prizes awarded. In addition prizes had been awarded in State schools through the Education Department for proficiency in the temperance lessons.

In the election of officers Mr H. J. Gunner was elected as district chief ruler, without opposition. At night a welcome tea was given to the representatives, followed by an open-air demonstration in Glen Fern Park. Mr H. F. W. Kruger, D.C.R., presided, and addresses were given by Mr S. Mauger, M.P., Rev. W. Harris, and Messrs W. H. Judkins, T. Smith, W. Wilson and John Vale. Geelong was chosen as the place for the next annual meeting.

CHILDREN WHEN TEETHING.

Have more or less diarrhoea, which cannot be checked effectually, as the cause cannot be removed, but the diarrhoea can and should be controlled by giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy, and an occasional dose of castor oil to cleanse the system. For sale by Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

THE SECRET OF A LONG LIFE.

You sometimes see a woman whose old age is as exquisite as was the perfect bloom of her youth. She seems condensed sweetness and grace. You wonder how this has come about. You wonder how it is her life has been a long and happy one. Here are some of the reasons:—

She knew how to forget disagreeable things.

She understood the art of enjoyment.

She kept her nerves well in hand, and inflicted them on no one.

She believed in the goodness of her own daughters and in that of her neighbours.

She cultivated a good digestion.

She mastered the art of saying pleasant words.

She did not expect too much from her friends.

She made whatever work came to her congenial.

She retained her illusions, and did not believe that the world was wicked, and unkind.

She relieved the miserable, and sympathised with the sorrowful.

She retained an even disposition, and made the best of everything.

She did whatever came to her cheerfully and well.

She never forgot that kind words and a smile cost nothing, but are priceless treasures to the discouraged.

She did unto others as she would be done by, and now that old age has come to her, and there is a halo of white hair about her head, she is loved and considered.

This is the secret of a long life and a happy one.

ALL IN GOOD TIME.

A little pearl lay hidden in the shell, and it mourned; for it heard that the divers had taken away many of its sisters, and it complained—"Why am I left in silence and darkness while they are gazed on and admired?"

And while it mourned and complained it grew and grew in its undisturbed obscurity, receiving just as much light and matter as was needful to perfect it in size and purity, none seeing it, none knowing of it.

But just as its lustre and form had reached the height of excellence the divers came and they took it; and it was made a royal ornament, and dazzled a court.

"Ah!" cried the once complaining little pearl, as she looked on her many once-envied sisters so inferior in costliness and beauty, "I see how good it was to be left in solitude; if I had been taken with these, as I repiningly desired to be, I might indeed have been threaded, with many others, for a courtier's arm, but I should not have been raised to glisten on a royal brow."

ABOUT ONIONS.

Baked Onions.—Cook them in boiling salted water till tender. Drain them; put them into a baking-dish with a few bits of butter and salt and pepper, with enough water to prevent burning. Set them in a hot oven, brown quickly, and serve very hot.

Boiled Onions.—Have ready a large kettle full of salted boiling water. Pour boiling water in which you have put a half teaspoonful of saleratus over them; let them stand in this ten minutes, then put into the kettle. When tender lift out on a skimmer, draining them well, and put them into a hot dish. Drop a bit of butter on each with a bit of salt and a sprinkle of pepper, and pour over them a cup of hot cream. They will be white and tender.

Fried Onions.—There is but one way, says a culinary authority, to fry onions properly. Cut them in slices and soak ten minutes in milk. Then dip the slices in flour and drop them in boiling fat—fat that is hot enough to brown instantly a bit of bread dropped into it. Fry about six minutes and take out with a skimmer upon brown paper. The more common way is to fry a few slices of salt pork or bacon, and then fry the onions in the fat. This is much more satisfactory than frying in butter, which the onion absorbs, making a dark-coloured, pasty, greasy mess.

DISAPPOINTING.

Almost every little community contains at least one person, usually a woman, who appears to take a morbid pleasure in attending funerals. She goes whether or not she was intimate, or even acquainted, with the deceased person. It is enough for her that there is to be a funeral.

Such a woman lives in a certain little country town. In most respects she is like a good many other harmless and well-meaning people; but those who know her well say that she counts that week as lost in which there has been no funeral to attend.

She had just returned from one the other day, looking rather downcast, when a neighbour met her.

"Been to the funeral, Mrs. C.?"

"Yes, I went."

"She wasn't a particular friend of yours, was she?"

"Oh, no, I never spoke to her in my life."

"I thought she might be a friend, you looked so sad over it."

"Well, the truth is, I couldn't seem to enjoy it somehow. I don't know just why it was, but there didn't seem to be no life to it."

KIPLING'S YOUTH.

When Rudyard Kipling was twelve years old he went to sea with his father. The elder Kipling became unwell, and went below.

Presently there was a great commotion overhead.

"Mr. Kipling," someone shouted, "your boy has crawled out on the yard-arm, and if he lets go he'll drown."

"Yes," said Mr. Kipling, glad to know that nothing serious was the matter, "but he won't let go."

"Oh, Mr. Lighthead," remarked Miss Old-girl, with a simper, "I've just seen eighteen happy summers to-day."

"Only eighteen happy ones?" replied he, with pity in his tones. "What an unhappy life you must have had."

"The fact is, sir," wrote the angry man to the man who made him so, "your conduct in this whole matter has been utterly beneath contempt. You are a mean, pettifogging, grasping Shylock, sir! You are a disreputable, unmitigated sneak!" "There," said he to himself, looking over what he had written, "I fancy I've given it to him pretty straight." And he then proceeded to sign the letter, "I am, sir, your obedient servant, John Wigglesworth."

CROUPY CHILDREN.

If your children are subject to Croup, watch for the first symptom of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, the attack can be averted. Even after the croupy cough has appeared, the attack can always be prevented by giving this remedy. It is also invaluable for colds and whooping coughs. It always cures and cures quickly. For sale by Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

FOR A LAME BACK.

When you have pains in the small of the back, dampen a piece of thick flannel slightly with Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and bind it over the seat of pain, and quick relief will follow. The back should be bathed with Pain Balm, and the flannel dampened with it morning and evening. Rub the back vigorously at each application. For sale by Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

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 12.29, 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 6.35 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.

A CASE IN CARLTON.

A Convincing Proof.

The Case of Mrs. L. STEPHENS.

(*By a Melbourne Reporter.*)

After the hearing of such evidence as was forthcoming from Mrs. Lillian Stephens, of No. 543 Lygon-street, Carlton, we can confidently recommend our readers to peruse it and allow them to arrive at their own decisions. Mrs. Stephens said:—

"Seven years ago I was fortunate in getting rid of an illness which seemed to have got hold of me for life. This was before I was married, when I used to work a sewing-machine a good deal, and when I was at my home in Newham, not far from Kyneton, where I also lived at one time."

"What was the nature of your illness, Mrs. Stephens?"

"Well, my father and everybody thought I was going into consumption, but, thank God, my case was not that. No; but you would have thought so, to look at me; my face was so deathly white, and there was not the slightest particle of colour in my lips either. And, oh! how terribly thin I was—for all the world like a shadow, instead of a human being, and there was just about as much, or, rather, as little, life in me as could be expected in one so frail and delicate. It was poorness of blood I was suffering from, and I believe I would be nearer the mark if I said I had no blood in me at all, for I was as weak as it was possible to be. I felt it was a trouble to do anything, the least exertion always being sufficient to exhaust me so that for an hour or two I would be almost helpless. This wretched feebleness was not my only trouble, as I was afflicted in ways that would have distracted a woman much stronger than I was. I had such headaches as you never heard of—racking, piercing pains that dulled my intellect and made me so despondent and mopish that I could not find the least interest in anything in the world. May heaven spare other women from becoming half as down-hearted and miserable as I was, for I positively felt weary of life. The food that was given to me, let it be as tasty and nicely-prepared as possible, I could scarcely touch, for if anybody had a wretched appetite it was myself."

"That was unfortunate, as you were deprived of the chance of gaining strength from nourishing food?"

"Yes; it was a great pity," replied Mrs. Stephens, with a sigh, "and then, again, I could not digest the food I did swallow. That was worse than ever, and that's how it was I kept so low and feeble, and I suppose the extreme weakness I was labouring under accounts for my nervous system becoming so unhinged. But here, I could go on for an other hour talking about my ailments, but I think what I have said should suffice to give other sufferers an idea of the alarming state of health I was in, and for their sake I am only too glad to tell you the wonderful things that happened when I started to take Clements Tonic."

"Were you advised to adopt that course?"

"It was through reading a book that was put under my door that I gave Clements Tonic a trial, and I always say how glad I am that I read a case like mine in it, because I was then encouraged to try that splendid remedy, which was really the best I had ever taken. I say this because Clements Tonic made my health better than it had ever been before, and after a while you should have seen the look of surprise that was written on the faces of those who had thought I was going into consumption. It would have done you good, and, my word, nobody was more surprised than myself, for I felt a different woman altogether. My nerves soon stopped trembling and my nervous fears were quickly abandoned. Instead of being downcast and fit to cry every minute I became happy and bright, the reason being that Clements Tonic had made my blood rich and had given me strength which also came from the food which that remedy enabled me to eat and digest. My pains all went, and for the past seven years my health has been grand, for which I am very thankful indeed."

"And you would make your thankfulness known?"

"Yes most willingly, so publish what I've told you in any form you like."

STATUTORY DECLARATION

I, LILLIAN STEPHENS, of 543 Lygon-street, Carlton, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document, consisting of four folios, and contained in 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.

Lillian Stephens

Declared at Carlton, in the State of Victoria this 19th day of January, 1906, before me,

HY EDWARDS, J.P.,

A Justice of the Peace in and for the Central Dalhousie 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.

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 in 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 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,
208 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 Allen & 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,
Casilis, 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,
43 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,
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 Ripon shire Advocate* are invited to peruse the following facts:—

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

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

The word "district" in the regulations has been defined by the Crown Solicitor to be read as locality, and not as mining district, and the lease should therefore be advertised in the paper nearest the 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."

OLD FOLKS' FOLLY.

It is a folly for old folks to allow the bowel debility of age to master them, as it naturally makes them age faster each day. By using Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, safe and pleasant relief can always be had. There is no griping. For sale by Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

£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. 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.

Agent for Beaufort—J. B. COCHRAN.

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

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. C. Jones, G. H. Congle, 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.
Handicapper: 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 £5.

Five furlongs. Nomination, 5s.

BEAUFORT CUP, of £15.

One mile. 1st, £13; 2nd, £2. Nomination, 10s.; acceptance, 5s.

HANDICAP SELLING RACE, of £5.

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.

A SURPRISE TO BEAUFORT.

J. B. COCHRAN is now prepared to supply good sound FIREWOOD, Saws, in 1ft. lengths, at Reasonable Prices, delivered or arranged or at the Mill, Raglan Road, Beaufort.

Orders left at the Shop will be punctually attended to.

STRATHMILL WHISKY.

West Australian Government Analyst says:—

"Strathmill is a genuine matured malt whisky."

"Bull Dog" LIGHT ALE

(Best English).

ABSOLUTELY Free from Sediment.

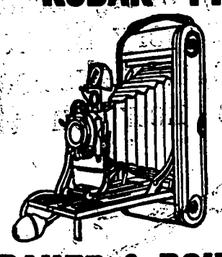
Local Agents:

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.

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

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 Ripon shire Advocate* newspaper, Lawrence-street, Beaufort, Victoria.

PUBLIC LIBRARY 12 MAR 06

The Ripponshire Advocate

No. 1476. {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.} BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1906. PRICE THREE

Beaufort Rifle Club.

The half-yearly meeting was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Friday evening, 2nd inst. Mr T. E. Sands (president) occupied the chair.

Correspondence.—Rear-Admiral Bridges wrote offering a trophy valued at £10, to be shot for under certain conditions. The letter was referred to the committee.—From the officer commanding rifle clubs, agreeing to provide a grant of £20 towards the rebuilding of marker's hut and stop-butt. This amount, however, is not to be exceeded, and vouchers have to be supplied.—John Ramsay and Sons, of Melbourne, forwarded diagrams of new targets, together with other particulars, and it was decided to obtain one of the up-to-date pattern targets.

C. Meredith's tender was accepted for sinking and lining pit for new target and erection of stop-butt.

The balance-sheet submitted by the secretary showed at the commencement of the half-year a credit balance of £10 0s 7d, at its termination the balance amounted to £13 0s. 9d; the assets totalled £28 0s 9d, the liabilities being 10s.

The secretary reported as follows:—"In submitting my balance-sheet to you, I do so with pleasure. You will notice the credit balance is £13 0s 9½, and the your liabilities are practically nil, the position is a satisfactory. During the last six mo

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Beaufort Jockey Club's Annual Races,

To be held on the Racecourse, WATERLOO FLAT, on

WEDNESDAY, MAR. 14, 1906.

Member's Ticket, 20s.
Admission to Course, 1s.; children under 12, 6d.

President: Mr. K. H. Walsh.
Committee: Chas. R. [illegible], Ryan, and D. Stewart, Jun., G. T. [illegible] and A. G. Jackson, Messrs. C. W. [illegible] G. Vowles, J. W. Harris, A. Baldsworth, H. F. Watkins, C. Broadbent, G. Hellyer, F. W. Rogers, J. R. Lord, W. Hancock, F. G. Prince, W. C. Jones, G. E. Coggin, 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. C. [illegible]

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 disease 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 Gout, and removes the uric acid from the blood.

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

STRATHMILL WHISKY.

West Australian Government Analyst says:—

"Strathmill is a genuine matured malt whisky."

J. B. CORRAN, 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, Ripponshire Advocate, Leader, Weekly Times, Australasian, Australian Journal, Sportsman,* and all other Periodicals. All School Requisites kept in stock. Advertisements received for all the above-named papers. While thanking his numerous patrons for past favours, 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—Post Office Buildings, Beaufort.

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

Estimates submitted for all work in building line.

To our Re[illegible] Patr[illegible]

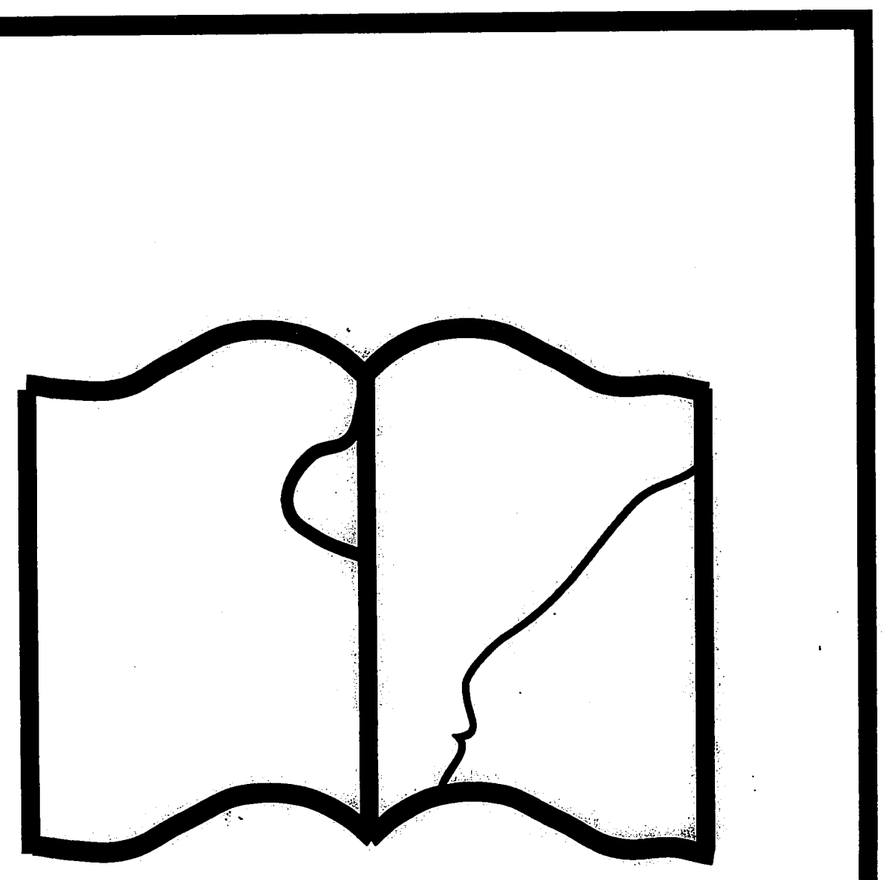
THE PROSPERITY [illegible]

DEPENDS chiefly upon the [illegible] couragement that is given [illegible] tion to local enterprise and industry [illegible] venture is to a more or less extent specula[illegible] but each, whilst aiming at the success of [illegible] Promoter, must offer certain returns to th[illegible] whose support is necessary to achieve [illegible] 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 [illegible] buying and selling using a standard currency was introduced. One form of that currency [illegible] known as "paper money," and of paper mo[illegible] there is more than one kind. All kinds [illegible] useful, but not every kind retains its orig[illegible] value. The "paper" money most valuable [illegible] a newspaper proprietor is that which is se[illegible] him by [illegible]



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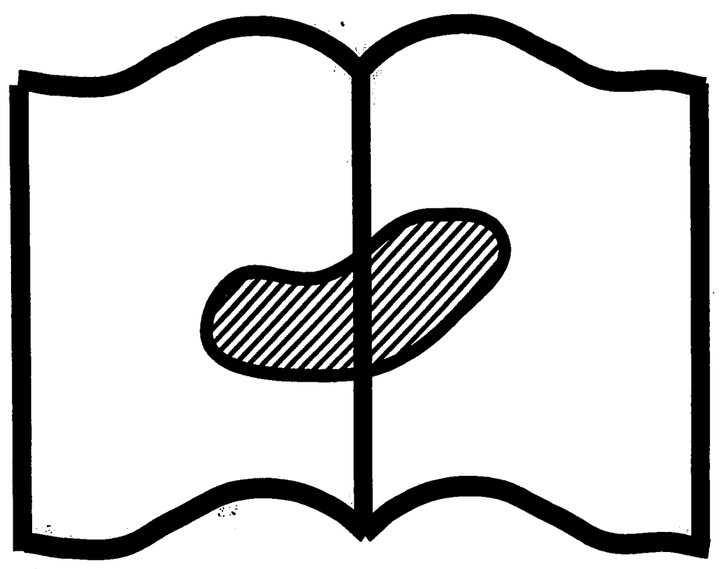

Difficult to read

[illegible] HOUSES, FURNITURE, &c., conducted at the shortest notice. Property for Private Sale or to Let registered 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, L36 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.

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

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.

"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.

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.

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 troches, 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, 36, Farringdon Road, London, England.

G. M. CREAGH, Perfumer.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY FOR THE HAIR.—If your hair is turning grey or white, falling off, use "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER," for it will positively restore to every hair Grey or White hair 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: 38, Farringdon Road, London, England.

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

want a good newspaper—one that can still further help you and your town—give it your job printing.

Business man—"You remember that ad. I had in your paper, and book 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.

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 particles of 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 compounded in parts of Honey and sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, has the most perfect discovery of the age. Of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depôt: 38 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."

CATALOGUES, TOUR BILL CARDS, COLOUR PRINTING, &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 REPORT DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.
Prepared on the Shortest Notice.

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The Riponshire Advo

No. 1476. {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.} BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1906. PRICE THRE

Beaufort Rifle Club.

The half-yearly meeting was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Friday evening, 2nd inst. Mr T. E. Sands (president) occupied the chair.

Correspondence.—Rear-Admiral Bridges wrote offering a trophy valued at £10, to be shot for under certain conditions. The letter was referred to the committee.—From the officer commanding rifle clubs, agreeing to provide a grant of £20 towards the rebuilding of marker's hut and stop-butt. This amount, however, is not to be exceeded, and vouchers have to be supplied.—John Ramsay and Sons, of Melbourne, forwarded diagrams of new targets, together with other particulars, and it was decided to obtain one of the up-to-date canvas targets.

C. Meredith's tender was accepted for sinking and lining pit for new target and erection of stop-butt.

The balance-sheet submitted by the secretary showed at the commencement of the half-year a credit balance of £109 7d, at its termination the balance amounted to £13 0s. 9d; the assets totalled £28 0s 9d, the liabilities being 10s.

The secretary reported as follows:—"In submitting my balance-sheet to you, I do so with pleasure. You will notice the credit balance is £13 0s 9½, and as your liabilities are practically nil, the position is a sound one. During the last six months two competitions have been held—The first for a M.E. rifle, presented by Mr A. L. Wotherspoon, which was won by Mr H. Dawson with the fine score of 61 off the rifle. The next covered a period of five months, the trophies in this instance being a tea and coffee service for first, toddy kettle for second, and sugar scuttle for third; and were won by Mr A. E. Starkey first with 363 points, D. F. Troy second with 360 points, and E. Buchanan third with 355 points. The club added in the last four matches a prize of 10s to the highest scorer who did not win a prize, and resulted in a win for Mr L. Jaensch the first match, A. Ramsay two matches, and G Wilson one match. On 13th November Beaufort Rifle Club was represented in the Ararat District Union teams' match. Although the shooting was fair, the team did not succeed in securing first prize. On 29th November a friendly match was shot against Lexton club, and resulted in a win for Beaufort. In January a number of members competed in the union matches, but owing to the unfavorable weather failed to bring away any money. At the request of the committee I solicited a trophy from Admiral Bridges, and am pleased to say he has promised us one to the value of £10. He has asked us to include amongst our conditions for the shooting of same a few of his own, which I have promised on behalf of the club that we will do. During the recent bush-fire our stop-butt and marker's hut were destroyed. I applied to the O.C. Rifle Clubs for a grant towards the rebuilding of same, and am very pleased to state that he has promised £20.—I next enquired as the best style of target to erect, and submit one for your consideration, and also tenders for the erection of same, should you decide to go in for it, which I strongly recommend you to do. In conclusion, I wish to thank the members for the courtesy shown me during the last six months, and to express a hope that the ensuing six months will witness a very keen competition for the handsome trophy generously donated by Admiral Bridges."—The balance-sheet and secretary's report were received and adopted.

The election of office-bearers for the ensuing six months resulted as follows:—President, Mr T. E. Sands (re-elected); vice-presidents, Messrs E. Buchanan and A. E. Starkey; captain, Mr L. Jaensch; vice-captain, Mr L. Bravo; committee, Messrs A. Ramsay, H. Trompf, jun., T. Tyrrell, J. S. Brooks, and E Buchanan; secretary, Mr D. F. Troy (re-elected); auditors, Messrs D. McDonald and G. H. Cougle.

A bonus of £5 was voted to the secretary.

The trophies won during the past half-year were presented by the president to the successful competitors; Messrs Starkey, Troy and E. Buchanan making suitable responses.

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.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,

AUCTIONEERS,

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

96 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH,

Opposite Cathedral Church.

EDMOND DOEPEL (26 years with Messrs Cuthbert, 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.

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DOEPEL AND CHANDLER

(Late R. M. West & Co.),

96 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH.

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

Beaufort Jockey Club's

Annual Races,

To be held on the Racecourse,

WATERLOO FLAT, on

WEDNESDAY, MAR. 14, 1906.

Member's Tickets

Admission to Course, 1s.; Children under 15, 6d.

President: Mr. E. H. Walsh.

Committee: Crs. R. A. Dinsdale, J. Flynn, and D. Stevens, Mess. C. T. Fox and A. G. Jackson, Messrs. G. W. and G. Vowles, J. W. Harris, A. Holdsworth, H. F. Watkin, C. Broadbent, G. Hellyer, F. W. Rogers, J. R. Lord, E. Hancock, F. G. Prince, W. C. 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.

Handicapper: 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 £5.

Five furlongs. Nomination, 5s.

BEAUFORT CUP, of £15.

One mile. 1st, £13; 2nd, £2. Nomination, 10s.; acceptance, 5s.

HANDICAP SELLING RACE, of £5.

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.

J. Holdsworth,

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER,

BEAUFORT.

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.

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.

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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 60 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 inveterate leg, due to a horse-kick, by 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' Icontinued, 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 using other things for several years. I am a hard worker by 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 outpatient to the local hospital for nine weeks. The doctor then told me I should have to go inside before he could do anything for me. I went in and stayed for thirteen weeks, and after undergoing two operations I got a little better. Before I had been out of hospital a week I became worse than ever, so my wife told me to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I did so, and after taking five bottles and using four pots of your salve I was completely cured. I have waited twelve months to see if my legs broke out again, but, thanks to your 'Clarke's World-famed Blood Mixture,' I am as well to-day as I have ever been in my life. You can make whatever use you like of this letter."—Oct. 15, 1903.

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

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

Ask for

Clarke's Blood Mixture,

and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

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.

W. EDWARD,

Painter, Paperhanger, and Glazier

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

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

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GENERAL PRINTING

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES,

"The Advocate" Office, Beaufort

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

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

Daily.	Closing Time.
	a.m. p.m.
Melbourne	6 and 4.50
Ballarat	8 and 4.50
Geelong	8 and 4.50
Trawalla	8 and 4.50

Registered mail and parcels post close 30 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., 30 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 8 a.m. till 6 p.m., and from 7 p.m. till 8 p.m.

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.

From 8 a.m. till 6 p.m. Saturdays, 8 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.

C. M. CREAGH, Postmaster.

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 to 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.

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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.

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, 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 Vendors 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 the work to a 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.

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

J. B. COCHRAN, NEWS AGENT, BOOK and STATIONERY, 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 patrons for past favors, he hopes, 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 money. Note the address—Main-street, Wholesale & 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 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

If 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 the teeth a peculiar pearly whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odours arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant Floriline," being combined in parts of Honey and Sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, has the rarest 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 Ru Patr

THE PROSPERITY

DEPENDS chiefly upon the encouragement that is given lation to local enterprise and industry. venture is to a more or less extent specula but each, whilst aiming at the success of Promoter, must offer certain returns to th whose support is necessary to achieve succ 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, 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 paragraphs, 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, Salfer'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 'buse' 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.

CONTINUED

FOR ONE MORE WEEK

AT

COUGLE'S

OF

DRESSES, MUSLINS, DELAINES.

Don't Miss these Bargains!

We want to make a Clearance of all the above goods.

Send for Patterns, or call and inspect.

LOWEST CUT PRICES

FOR

CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES.

CHAMPION BARGAINS...

FOR MEN, FOR YOUTHS, FOR BOYS.

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, 15th March, 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.

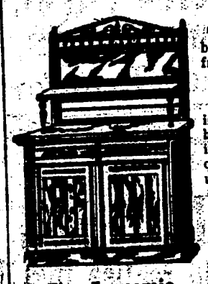
Wonderful Values in FURNITURE

AT

TUNBRIDGE'S

FURNISHING ARCADE, BALLARAT.

It will pay Beaufort and district buyers to supply all their house furnishing needs at Tunbridge's, who are specialists in House Furnishing and Leaders in their line, and can offer price inducements that cannot be surpassed elsewhere, while their immense stock, which comprises Furniture of every grade, is one of the largest in the State.



Dining Suites.

7 pieces, in pretty Saddle-bag coverings, strong kauri frames of neat design,

£5 17s 6d.

7-piece Saddle-bag suites, in strongly built frames of handsome design, covered in nice pattern bags of good quality. Small chairs all underframed,

£6 17s 6d.

Saddle-bag Suites in solid blackwood frames. Small chairs all underframed, covered in choice saddle-bags—a well-finished serviceable family suite,

£8 10s.

Leather Suites.

7-piece leather suites of neat design, strong and serviceable, at

£3 18s 6d & £5 10s.

7-piece real leather suite, well furnished with extra strong kauri frames, well-seasoned small chairs, all underframed, well upholstered, a really serviceable suite,

£6 15s.

The Economic Sideboard,

Well finished in imitation Walnut, with large mirror back,

£1 15s.

Sideboards, in imitation Walnut, with three bevel mirror plates, **45s.**

4ft. sideboard, handsome design, with canopy top, large centre mirror, and two side plates, all bevelled, **£2 10s.**

The Tunbridge Special,

4ft 6in wide, beautifully finished with extra large bevelled mirror back, the newest design, fit for any dining-room. At any other store, £5 10s. Our Special at

£4 4s.

The Ripon Special.

Special real leather suite in heavy blackwood frames, two large slope-side gent.'s easy chairs. Small chairs with strong under-carriage, guaranteed to give real hard wear and satisfaction. Fit for any home, **£9 10s.**

Linoleums.

12 x 9 room covered in one piece (no joints) in good quality linoleum	17s 11d
12 x 12 of the same for	23s 11d
12 x 9 room covered in one piece (no joints), extra quality	£1 6s 6d
12 x 12 of same, extra quality	£1 15s

Carpets.

Brussels Carpets at	4s 11d per yard.
Axminster Carpets at	6s 11d per yard.

Wardrobes.

In light or dark finish, 3ft 6in wide, **£2 12s 6d.**

Of extra quality and finish, with best bevelled plate door, £2 19s 6d. 4ft wide, £2 18s 6d. 4ft wide, extra quality and finish, with best bevelled plate door, £3 7s 6d. 4ft wide, extra quality and finish, with best bevelled plate door, £3 7s 6d.

Your Credit is Good.

If it is not convenient to pay CASH, write for our Special Terms.

Write for prices and particulars of all your furniture wants.

R. TUNBRIDGE & SON,

Mammoth Furniture Arcade,

29, 31, 33 Lydiard Street South.

Factories, Chancery-lane & Lewis-street,

Ballarat.

This Comfortable Rocker, Covered in best Brussels Carpet,

12s. 9d.

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.

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.

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.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

I WISH to inform the public that I am in no way connected with any other herbalist in Ballarat.

JOSEPH E. SANG,

CHINESE HERBALIST,

NO. 6 PEEL STREET SOUTH, BALLARAT EAST

(Three doors from Fred. Hall's, Draper).

Hours: 10 a.m. till 2.30 p.m. Evening, till 10 p.m.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 11TH MARCH, 1906.

Church of England—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Trawalla, 3 p.m.—Mr. H. Hauser (St. Aidan's College).

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Chute, 7 p.m.—Mr. R. Thompson. Main Lead, 11 a.m.; Middle Creek, 2.30 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. R. McGowan.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m., Raglan, 3 p.m.; Waterloo, 7 p.m.—Rev. R. Yeo. Waterloo, 3 p.m.—Mr. H. Liddelow. Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Raglan Gospel Band. Raglan, 7.30 p.m.—Mr. C. Waldron.

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,

STURT STREET.

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.

Funeral Notice.

THE friends of the late Mr. W. EDWARD NICKOLS are respectfully requested to follow his remains to the Beaufort Cemetery. The funeral will leave his late residence today (Saturday) at 3 p.m.

A. H. SANDS, Undertaker, Beaufort.

Death.

NICKOLS.—On the 8th March, at "The Firs," Beaufort, William Edward Nickols; aged 85 years.

Bereavement Card.

Mrs. R. KIRKPATRICK and Family desire to sincerely thank their many kind friends for sympathy shown them by telegrams and letters in their recent sad bereavement.

THE

Ripon shire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1906.

A little girl named Ella McQueen, daughter of Rev. Finlay McQueen, of Skipton, met with a bad accident on Sunday morning, being kicked by a young horse on the face, and her nose was broken. The sufferer was driven to Ballarat, and attended by Dr. Scott.

At the annual meeting of the Country Fire Brigade's Association, held at Bendigo on Wednesday, Captain R. A. D. Sinclair of Beaufort, was elected president.

A rush of late advertisements has crowded out quite a number of reports and news items.

A nice fall of rain occurred last evening at Beaufort; 19 points being registered up to 7 o'clock.

The Beaufort Branch A.N.A. meet next Tuesday evening, when the business sheet of the forthcoming annual conference will be discussed.

Mr W. L. Fay, farmer, of Middle Creek, met with an accident on Sunday. He had bought a new horse at the Ball rat sale yards the day before, and left it in Mrs Collins' paddock at Sailor's Gully. On his attempting to catch the animal it lashed out, and kicked him on the right forearm, injuring the bone and muscles. Dr. G. A. Eadie, of Beaufort, attended to his injuries.

A boundary rider, named John Karr, employed at Trawalla Estate, was riding across one of the paddocks on Monday at a smart pace, when the horse, putting its foot into a water-gush, turned a complete somersault. Karr sustained an extensive contused wound on the scalp, and the skull was laid bare to a slight extent. He was also suffering from shock, but was able to ride into Beaufort, and have his injuries attended to by Dr. G. A. Eadie.

Messrs A. M. Greenfield and Co. report holding a highly successful sale at Mr L. J. Berryman's farm, "Hill Park," Middle Creek. There was a very large attendance, farmers coming from Lake Bolac, Skipton, Stawell, Crowlands, and the Beaufort and Ballarat districts. Horses sold remarkably well, the draughts averaging £43 per head. Cattle also brought good prices—Cows from £4 to £6 5s; steers, £4 17s 6d. Sheep also sold splendidly. 200 weaners brought 12s 9d, 219 ewes 15s 9d, and wethers 13s. The implements realised extra good prices. Altogether this was one of the best sales held in that district for many years.

Obituary.

MRS. O'SHAUGHNESSY.

General regret was expressed throughout the Carngham and Snake Valley districts on it becoming known that Mrs O'Shaughnessy, wife of Councillor John O'Shaughnessy, had passed away early on Monday morning. The deceased lady had been ailing for some time, but her family did not anticipate a fatal termination to her illness, until a few hours of the sad event happening. Mrs O'Shaughnessy was widely known and esteemed throughout the Ballarat district, she and her family having resided in different parts of the district for nearly forty years; the last 25 of which were spent in Snake Valley and Carngham. She resided for some years in Buninyong and in Skipton, and the large number of sympathetic messages received from both these places testified to the number of friends mourning her death. The funeral, which took place on Tuesday in the Carngham Cemetery, was the largest seen in the district for a considerable time. The coffin-bearers were Messrs G. Smith, W. Nunn, M Ryan, Kirby, L. Stevenson, and H. Kennedy; and the pall-bearers were Messrs Galvin, P. O'Sullivan, Gormon, McCrae, T. Oddie, Nicholson, and Crs. Kennedy, Flynn, and Roddis. The service at the grave was conducted by Rev. Father J. Barratt, assisted by Revs. Father May and Father Carney, of Castlemaine. The mortuary arrangements were carried out by Mr Steve Wellington.

MR. ROBERT KIRKPATRICK.

As briefly mentioned in our last issue, the death of Mr Robert Kirkpatrick, farmer and publican, of Stockyard Hill, occurred on Friday, 2nd inst. Deceased, who had reached the age of 78 years, was born in Scotland, and when he was 28 years old he sailed for Australia in the ship James Baines, being accompanied by his wife. Soon after landing he travelled to Ballarat, and made his home on Pennyweight Hill for seven years. During his stay in Ballarat, he, in partnership with his brother-in-law, Mr John Kirk, built Kirk's dam, which retains the name till this day. In the year 1863 he left Ballarat and went to Stockyard Hill, where he selected land, on which he lived till the time of his death. He was the first farmer in the Stockyard Hill district. Soon after his arrival he built the Stockyard Hill hotel, a large bluestone building, at a cost of over £3000, the whole of the work being done by day labor. He represented the West Riding ratepayers of Ripon shire at the council table for three years, and was respected by all who knew him for his many sterling qualities. He was a colonist of 50 years' standing, and had resided at Stockyard Hill for 43 years. He leaves a widow and grown-up family of four sons and four daughters to mourn their loss. The cause of death was heart failure. The remains of deceased were enclosed in a polished oak casket, and interred in the Beaufort Cemetery on Sunday, the funeral being very largely attended, about 40 vehicles and 4 horsemen being in the cortege. Mr A. Angus, of Skipton, read the service at the house, and the Rev. William Gray, of Horsham, conducted the obsequies at the grave. The coffin-bearers were Messrs Robert, John, James, Archibald, and Bert Kirkpatrick and Thos. Boyd (nephews of the deceased); while the pall-bearers were Messrs G. A. Dunnet, A. Kerr, J. Exell, W. Lynch, and D. R. and A. M. Hannah. The mortuary arrangements were carried out by Mr A. H. Sands, undertaker, Beaufort.

MR. WILLIAM EDWARD NICKOLS.

Still another of the grand old pioneers has departed to that bourne from whence no traveller e'er returneth. On Wednesday afternoon Mr W. Edward Nickols passed away, and his death will be deeply regretted by a wide circle of friends. The deceased gentleman had gained the esteem of all with whom he came in contact by his probity and straightforwardness. He had exceeded the allotted span of life (three score years and ten) by 15 years, and had thus reached the ripe old age of 85. He was a native of Leeds, Yorkshire, England, and had been a resident of Beaufort for over half a century. He came to Victoria in the year 1852, and for a time followed mining. He was then engaged in carting supplies to Maryborough, and when the Fiery Creek rush broke out he came to Beaufort and settled here. At first he followed the avocation of a tailor, and was subsequently employed by the Shire of Ripon for a number of years as revenue inspector. For about 40 years he has been in business at Beaufort as an auctioneer and commission agent, which business was extended to Ararat, and for over a quarter of a century he was the district agent of the Ballarat Banking Company. He was a man of sterling worth, and all his business transactions were characterised by two commendable principles—promptness and straight dealing. His undoubted honesty of purpose and strict integrity stood him in good stead, and a steady business was the outcome. Although he made his home at Beaufort, for many years past he spent most of his time at Ararat, where he had large interests. There, as in Beaufort, his good qualities were admired. For 15 years he was an independent councillor of the Borough of Ararat, and filled the Mayoral chair for a term in a highly efficient manner. Upon severing his connection with the council at the end of his term of office in August last, he was presented with an illuminated address, which bore testimony to the fact that he left behind him an unsullied reputation and a record which had no blemish. In his municipal life urbanity had been blended with conscientious straightforwardness, and a zealous keenness for the public weal. Although enfeebled by failing health, he had marvellous vitality, and was able to attend to his business till the end of the year. Then bronchitis and asthma set in, which became chronic, and he has since been confined to his room, heart failure being the immediate cause of death. Early in January of 1904 the deceased took into partnership in his auctioneering business Mr J. B. Chesterfield, of Pitfield, but up to that time he had personally conducted sales. For many years he had been a justice of the peace, as also a sworn valuator. Deceased was married in England, but his first wife died in Maryborough shortly after his arrival in Victoria, and he married a second time at Beaufort. He leaves one daughter by his first marriage, Mrs Gorrie, the wife of the present town clerk of Ararat, and three daughters survive him by his second wife, one being the wife of Mr F. Wilson, son of the proprietor of Buck's Head Hotel, Ballarat, and the second daughter is the wife of Mr L. Watkin, grazier and orchardist, of Main Lead. The remains of the deceased gentleman are to be interred in the Beaufort Cemetery this (Saturday) afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Ripon shire Council.

MONDAY, 5th FEBRUARY, 1906.

Present — Crs. Sinclair (president), Slater, Douglas, Roddis, Flynn, Stewart, Beggs, and Lewis.

The President said the first business was not a pleasant one—to announce the death of a councillor's wife. Cr. O'Shaughnessy had, unfortunately, lost his wife that morning, and he would like to move, as President of the Shire, that the council adjourn for the day, but that was impossible, as some of the councillors had come long distances. He would, however, move, out of respect to Cr. O'Shaughnessy, that the council adjourn for an hour, and that a letter be sent to him sympathising with him in the death of his wife. Seconded by Cr. Slater, and carried.

The minutes as type-written and circulated were taken as read and confirmed.

The standing orders having been suspended on the motion of Crs. Flynn and Douglas, a petition was read from Allan Wilkinson and 10 ratepayers, Raglan, requesting that the Fiery Creek be cut for about 60 chains south of G. Lancey's boundary in order to give them a water supply during the summer months.—Messrs Wilkinson and Lancey appeared in support. Mr Wilkinson said he would like to get it done as soon as possible. People would get a great deal more water. The channel had been cut before. The engineer said he had inspected the creek, Down to Lancey's boundary the water came very well; but after that it ceased, and there was no water at all. The drain wanted re-cutting for 40 chains, and 20 chains cleaned out. The cost would be from £25 to £30. It would certainly give more water. The only objection he had to the petition was that it was not signed by Mr Richards, a ratepayer lower down. Mr Wilkinson said he had not asked Richards to sign. It was a reserve except where Richards was, and it did not affect him. Cr. Flynn thought that men should be put on at once, and moved that the council employ four men under Mr Muntz's supervision so as to get on with the work at once. Seconded by Cr. Roddis. Cr. Douglas urged that before any work was done the landholders along the creek be asked to sign an indemnity against further damage. This was included in the motion, which was carried.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Under-Secretary, intimating that Wednesday, 28th March (Beaufort show day) has been proclaimed a public holiday throughout the Shire of Ripon.—Received.

Postponed circular from Public Health Department, re securing site for persons suffering from quarantinable disease.—Left in hands of engineer, on motion of Crs. Roddis and Lewis.

From Dr. A. B. Campbell, Ballarat Hospital, reporting that Matthew Currie, of Canico, near Carngham, was suffering from typhoid fever.—Received.

From Public Health Department, forwarding circulars concerning private hospitals and the Pure Food Act.—The secretary having stated that there was a private hospital in Beaufort, it was decided, on the motion of Crs. Beggs and Lewis, to notify the keeper thereof of the contents of the circular. The circular re Pure Food Act was ordered to lie on the table for a month, on the motion of Cr. Flynn.

From G. Pringle, secretary Progress Tent, I.O.R., Beaufort, asking for a drinking fountain and filter to be placed in Neill-street, Beaufort, for the convenience of the public.—Referred to the North Riding members.

From D. Green, secretary Buangor and Middle Creek Bush Fire Brigade, soliciting a donation towards a fire-extinguishing equipment at Middle Creek.—Cr. Lewis considered the Middle Creek people should provide a fire-cart for themselves. He moved that the letter be received, which was seconded by Cr. Slater, and carried; an amendment by the President, that £2 2s be given, not being seconded; Cr. Slater stating that they would have to be careful with their donations, as bush fire brigades were springing up all over the place, and Cr. Roddis considering that the £5 already voted to each riding was quite enough.

From W. F. Wookey, secretary Carngham Turf Club, applying for use of Recreation Reserve on Easter Monday for annual race meeting, with right to charge admission.—Granted under usual conditions.

From John Nicol, secretary Beaufort Thistle Club, applying for permission to hold a sports gathering in the Beaufort Park on Easter Monday, with the right to charge admission to same.—Granted under usual conditions.

From secretary St. Patrick's Day committee, Ballarat, requesting patronage of council for their annual sports gathering at Ballarat on Friday, 16th March, and also that that day be proclaimed a public holiday for Ripon shire.—No action taken, on motion of Crs. Slater and Lewis.

From C. H. Meaden, soliciting orders for Collins and Meaden's "Local Government Law and Practice."—Referred to councillors individually; Cr. Flynn suggesting that each councillor pay for his own copy.

From Philip Lewis, Blythvale, Streatham, drawing attention to shire dam at bottom of Ritchie's hill on the Beaufort to Streatham road being badly in need of being cleaned out, as it was silted up with mud, and had not been cleaned out since it was made many years ago.—Attended to; the engineer having made arrangements with Ararat shire (it being a joint work) to proceed with the work.

From W. J. Mackintosh and seven residents of Waterloo, stating they would thank the council to stop proceeding with their intention to stop their tap running, thinking the right ought to have stopped the wasters from trying to waste any more.—Referred to North Riding members, with power to act, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Stewart.

From Victorian Railways, intimating that instructions had been issued to Works-master Walker, Ararat, to have a fire-plug fixed on the new 6-inch water main at Beaufort at the cost of the shire, as requested.—Received; and action of engineer endorsed in getting work done, on motion of Crs. Beggs and Douglas.

From Blake and Riggall, solicitors, Melbourne, re Trawalla road exchange, stating that provided the council propose that all the work should be done by themselves (Blake and Riggall), Admiral Bridges is agreeable to pay all the costs of the transfer; but should the council desire to employ a solicitor to act for them, they would of course have to pay his costs. Confirmation of the arrangement was asked for, so as to have the matter put in hand at once.—This having been agreed to, a further letter was received forwarding conveyance and transfer, re Trawalla road exchange, and asking to have them executed by council; consideration for both sales being £25 15s, the value of the larger area at £3 10s per acre, the shire valuation.—Deed to be completed, on motion of Crs. Slater and Stewart.

From Department of Public Works, in reply, stating that the old road (Stockyard Hill) in the parish of Trawalla does not appear to have been formally closed, and asking if any steps have been taken in that direction.—Cr. Flynn gave notice to move at next meeting that the road be formerly closed.

From Allen Wilkinson, Raglan, asking council to take steps to supply various ratepayers with wire netting on same lines as followed with previous loans.—Secretary to enquire whether any loan is available, on motion of Crs. Beggs and Flynn.

From Department of Victorian Water Supply, forwarding tracing showing 52 acres of land at Tipperary Gully, parish of Beaufort, and asking whether same can be occupied by Herbert Rose under a mining lease without injury to water supply interests, as the water supply race intercepts a portion of the area applied for.—Engineer to report on this and similar applications.

From Secretary for Lands, enquiring whether council has any objection to sale of land (on Cemetery road) indicated on plan to Mr A. Andrews, who has applied to purchase same.—Council to offer no objection, on motion of Crs. Beggs and Flynn.

From Department of Victorian Water Supply, inviting attention to letter relative to necessity of effecting certain improvements to Beaufort Goldfields reservoir, and inquiring what action, if any, the council has taken to comply with the requirements of the Department in the matter.—Engineer empowered to reply, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Roddis.

From Lachlan Grant and Henry Little-John Anderson, asking council to open roads south and east of Beaufort racecourse reserve, as they require them for their own use, and have frontages to the roads.—Engineer to report at next meeting, on motion of Crs. Slater and Beggs.

From S. Greenwood, Beaufort, applying for position of office-cleaner, stating she had been doing the work during Mrs. Hill's illness, and was told she gave satisfaction.

From Jessie Loo and Annie Allan, Beaufort, applying for position of office-cleaner, rendered vacant by the death of Mrs. Hill.—Consideration deferred till next meeting.

Postponed letter from A. L. Stuart, Beaufort, protesting against the closing of a road by the Church of England.—The President announced that Mr Stuart had withdrawn his objection, and upon Cr. Flynn asking if it had been put in writing, the engineer said Mr Stuart had come to the office. Cr. Flynn was very pleased to hear that the matter had been amicably settled, and moved that the council offer no objection to the Church of England making an addition to their reserve. Seconded by Cr. Stewart, and carried.

From District Surveyor's Office, Melbourne, intimating that having made an inspection of both sides of Shicer's Gully, parish of Raglan, in company with the council's engineer, he quite agreed that the south side was the best for road purposes. He was instructed to inform the council that the matter of extending the allotment across the gully will be immediately referred to the mining Department, and in the event of a favorable reply, this Department will be prepared to carry out the alteration provided the Shire Council will make arrangements with and obtain the written consent of Thomas J. Smith, holder of allotment 28, which will be severed by the proposed road alteration, and who has fenced his holding on the understanding that the road question was settled.—Considered with engineer's report.

From P. J. O'Sullivan, secretary Carngham Widows' and Orphans' Fund, forwarding copy of balance-sheet, and applying for a donation towards the funds. The receipts for 1904-5 totalled £112 15s 5d, and the expenditure £63 4s 6d leaving a Cr. balance of £49 10s 11d. The reserve fund showed that £250 was on fixed deposit.—To be considered with charitable vote.

From Alice Burton, Beaufort, asking that her sanitary rates (£4 18s 6d) be remitted, as she cannot possibly pay them.—Referred to North Riding members.

From M. Harris, Beaufort, asking council to have pine trees in front of her house topped and trimmed, as they have grown so large that they quite obscure the light.—Referred to engineer, with power to act.

From Thos. Jess, Middle Creek, calling attention to the dangerous state of the creek above the V, and asking for a crossing to be constructed.—Engineer to report at next meeting.

This letter having been handed to the secretary as the business was proceeding, it was decided, on the motion of Crs. Flynn and Beggs, that any correspondence or accounts not in the office on the day previous to the council meeting be not dealt with at that meeting; the secretary suggesting a time limit, in order to give time for preparation of business.

The President said he was very glad that Crs. Stewart and Slater had visited the V, but there was no occasion for Cr. Stewart to fall in and try and block it. (Laughter.)

REPORTS.

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

1. Since last meeting I have, with Mr Black, of the Lands Department, inspected road in Shicer's Gully, and he quite agreed that the road has been surveyed in the wrong place, and promised to submit a proposal to the council. This he has done, but I do not consider it satisfactory, as the council has no power in the matter. At the time this road was surveyed, I asked that it should be kept on south side of gully, and was informed by the surveyor that his instructions were to keep on north side. The council then asked for a three-chain road; this was refused, and the best I could get done at the time was to get an increased width across the gully. By putting the road south of the gully only one man would be adversely affected, and the cost of making road across the gully would be more than the freehold value of his whole block; in addition to this, road on north side would not be nearly as good. 2. I regret to have to report the death of Mrs. Hill, caretaker of the Shire Hall. 3. I submit list of two or three extra roads, to be returned under the Unused Roads and Water Frontages Act. 4. A number of matters referred to me at previous meeting have been attended to, but there are still a good many things to be done. 5. Fair progress has been made with contracts started. I have called tenders for several new works, returnable this meeting. Contract 344 should be referred to Mr. Fairbairn, as he is paying the greater portion of the money.—Received. Clause 1—Matter to be referred back to

CHILDREN WHEN TEETHING.

Have more or less diarrhoea, which cannot be checked effectually, as the cause cannot be removed, but the diarrhoea can and should be controlled by giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy, and an occasional dose of castor oil to cleanse the system. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

OLD FOLKS' FOLLY.

It is a folly for old folks to allow the bowel debility of age to master them, as it naturally makes them age faster each days. By using Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, safe and pleasant relief can always be had. There is no griping. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Supplement to the "Riponshire Advocate,"

SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1906.

Beaufort Jockey Club.

It is almost unnecessary to remind the sporting public that the Beaufort races take place on the racecourse at Waterloo Flat next Wednesday, and promise to provide a good day's sport. Not only are the entries the largest for many years past, but the quality of the horses have also greatly improved. The racing bids fair to be close and exciting. Every arrangement has been made to ensure the comfort of visitors, and refreshments will be obtainable on the ground. The price for admission is 1s; children under 15 years, half-price. The following handicaps have been allotted :—

TRIAL STAKES,
Five fulongs.

	st.	lb.		st.	lb.
Doubtful (by Mistake) ...	9	0	Edith	8	0
Edwin	8	12	Nothing ...	7	10
Reveller ...	8	10	Mayday ...	7	7
Renie	8	8	Sailor	7	7
Brightlight ...	8	8	Tracker ...	7	7
Emerald ...	8	7	Nooram ...	7	4
Perfume ...	8	5	Chasma ...	7	0
Master Fisher	8	0	Darkie	7	0

STEWARDS' PURSE,
Six furlongs.

Vindico... ...	9	3	Brightlight ...	8	0
I Will	8	10	Reveller ...	8	0
Starboard ...	8	7	Lottery... ...	7	5
Mafia	8	6	Sailor	7	2
Miss Fisher...	8	4	Nooram	7	0
Sea Beach ...	8	2	Mayday ...	7	0
No Trouble ...	8	2	Darkie	6	7

BEAUFORT CUP,
One mile.

Vindico... ...	9	0	Sea Beach ...	7	11
Nanango ...	8	10	No Trouble...	7	10
Starboard ...	8	3	Sailor	6	10
Mafia	8	2	Mayday ...	6	7
Miss Fisher ...	8	0			

FLYING HANDICAP,
Five furlongs.

I Will	9	0	Brightlight...	8	0
Miss Fisher ...	8	9	Perfume ...	7	11
Justice	8	7	Master Fisher	7	7
Sea Beach ...	8	6	Nothing ...	7	4
Doubtful (by Mistake) ...	8	5	Mayday ...	7	1
			Sailor	7	1
Edwin	8	3	Nooram ...	7	0
Reveller... ...	8	1	Chasma ...	6	7
Renie	8	0			

PONY RACE,
Five furlongs.

Perfume... ...	9	9	Roland Dandy	8	0
Primrose ...	9	2	Red Queen...	8	0
Meprise	8	6	Miss Nero ...	7	3
Mousie	8	0	Adeline ...	6	7

W. B. HODGETTS, Handicapper.
Landsborough, 6th March, 1906.

Mining News.

The Government boring plant has somewhat unexpectedly been removed from Raglan:

Sam Slick Amalgamated Co., Beaufort.—Company sunk the main shaft to 165ft. in mullocky reef, and put in third frame set at 154 ft. Jaensch and party—Driven N.W. prospecting drive to 60ft. in payable wash; blocking back S.E. end with good results. Yield, 52oz. 8½dwt. Morris and party—Driven N.W. reef drive to 120ft.; blocking back up No. 2 shoot, with payable returns. Yield, 20oz. 12dwt. Saddleir and party—Prospecting in fair dirt. Full yield, 73oz. 6grs.

Sons of Freedom Junction, Raglan.—No. 1 rise—West off cockloft extended to 68 feet; 2 feet strong wash; not payable. Pumps about 10 strokes.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, March 3rd:—Sam Slick Amalgamated Co.—Jaensch and party, 36oz. 4½dwt.; Morris and party, 11oz. 6dwt.; Saddleir and party, 3oz. 15½dwt.; Last Chance, 10oz. 17dwt.; Adamthwaite and party, 4oz. 3dwt. 2grs.; sundries, 10oz. Adamthwaite and party (this week), 3oz. 1dwt.

Mr Joseph Whitfield, surfaceman for the North Riding of the Shire of Ripon, met with an accident the other day. Whilst at work on the road he had the misfortune to jar his right hand, which got so painful that it became necessary to have the injury attended to by Dr. G. A. Eadie.

Through the instrumentality of the Beaufort A.N.A. a fine large filter has been obtained for the local State school. As £6 is required (in addition to the £5 donated from the school concert fund) to defray the cost, parents and friends are requested to forward donations to Mr C. J. C. Baker, the head teacher, before Friday next.

The Beaufort Town Band committee have obtained 60 weekly subscribers (including bandsmen) at sixpence, beside other donors. Mr D. F. Troy has been appointed secretary and collector at a salary of £5 per year and 2½ per cent. commission on income. Mr A. S. Collins, of Stawell, has been selected, from a number of applicants, for the position of resident bandmaster at a salary of £2 per week.

At the fire brigades' demonstration at Bendigo this week the Beaufort firemen competed in the hose practice for six men, and were beaten by Yea in 63 3-5th secs.; Rushworth finally being the victors in 40 3-5th secs. In the Representative Fours yesterday Beaufort beat Dunolly, Ballan, and Rushworth (the atter after a dead heat); but in the third ties were defeated by Maldon.

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A. Parker, Printer, Beaufort.

(Copyright.)

The Haighs of Hillcrest.

THE ROMANCE OF A GIPSY GIRL'S CURSE.

By HEDLEY RICHARDS,

Author of "Time, the Avenger," "Diana's Inheritance," etc.

PART 1.

CHAPTER I.

"And who are the Haighs?" asked Lottie Rhodes, looking at her uncle.

Dr. Rhodes laughed pleasantly; in fact he was a pleasant-looking man, a little grave perhaps, but as all the world—at least all his world knew, he had lost the girl he was to have wedded within a week of the marriage day.

Twenty odd years had healed the wound, as time always does, but it had left him graver in his manner—a sedate old bachelor the world said, and it liked him all the better for being true to the memory of the woman he had loved.

"That's rather a big question, Lottie, and shows you have never been in Lumsden before; but ask Cousin Sarah, she will enjoy telling you all about them;" and smiling pleasantly the doctor left the room.

"Is there something wonderful about them?" asked the girl turning to Miss Rhodes, who was her dead father's cousin.

She was an elderly spinster—it was whispered that she would never see sixty again, but she was wonderfully brisk—as brisk as she had been twenty years ago when she first came to keep her cousin's (the doctor's) house.

"My dear, Mr. Haigh is the master of Hillcrest, and"— Then she paused.

"And what?" inquired Lottie.

"And there is a curse on them," said Miss Rhodes impressively.

The girl looked interested.

"Do tell me all about it," she asked eagerly.

"You must wait until the breakfast-table is cleared, and I have been to the kitchen and spoken to cook. I make a point of inspecting the larder each morning," said Miss Rhodes as she rang the bell and a pretty parlourmaid appeared. "You can remove the things, Annis," said her mistress; then she left the room and Lottie went to the window which looked into the street. She was a slender girl, rather under the medium height, with a clear, dark skin, black eyes, a pair of lovely hazel eyes, regular features and a row of very white teeth.

Altogether Lottie Rhodes was universally pronounced to be a very pretty girl, with a great deal of vivacity, which considerably added to her charm.

Just now as she stood looking out of the window there was a shadow on her face. She was thinking of her brother, with whom she had lived since she had left school, and who had now gone abroad, which had rendered it necessary for her uncle to take charge of her. Not that she was dependent upon him, as she had inherited a few hundreds a year from her father. Suddenly she roused herself, and moving from the window took up some fancy work. Drawing an easy chair forward, she sat down while Annis proceeded with her work of clearing the table.

Presently all was removed, and in a short time Miss Rhodes appeared.

"Now, Cousin Sarah, sit down and tell me all about this curse," said Lottie.

"My dear, it's rather a serious matter," said the elder lady, who looked slightly scandalized; then seeing that the girl appeared anxious to hear the story, she continued; "The Haighs are not an old family. The great-grandfather of the present master of Hillcrest began life as a workman in one of the two mills that Lunsden then possessed. Now there are five of the largest in Yorkshire, but when Mr. Haigh's great-grandfather lived, it was a much smaller place. He was a hard-working, thrifty man, and by the time he reached middle-age he had a small mill of his own, and his only son was in partnership with him. This son, Benjamin Haigh, was a wonderfully clever business man and all he put his hand to was successful.

"After his father's death he continued to live frugally, and saved every penny, and very soon his mill was the largest in the place. Then he speculated, and all he touched turned to gold. At last, when he was about thirty-nine he became the owner of Hilcrest. It is a noble, old house, standing in a fine, well-wooded park. It had belonged to the Sevilles for generations, but it was so heavily mortgaged that they could not meet the interest, so they were obliged to let Benjamin Haigh take the place.

A year after that, when he was a man of forty, Benjamin Haigh wooed and won the only child of John Holroyd, who had a mill in Lunsden. Directly after the engagement Mr. Holroyd died, and after waiting a few months the marriage took place, and they went to London for a couple of weeks before settling down in Hillcrest."

Here Miss Rhodes paused and looked embarrassed, and Lottie exclaimed:

"Go on, Cousin Sarah, you have not got to the exciting part."

"Well, my dear, I hesitated because I am forced to tell you what I hardly care to mention; but so that you may understand, I must tell you that previous to his engagement to Alice Holroyd—indeed, the very summer before—he had been seen very frequently in the company of a gipsy girl.

The gipsies had camped on a piece of waste land a mile beyond the manor, and night after night Benjamin Haigh and the girl were seen on the moor. How he managed to persuade her to go away no one knew, but when the tribe went, she accompanied them. That he had promised her marriage there is no doubt, also that he ought to have married her; but he just ignored her and had married the woman who could add to his riches.

"At last the day came when he and his bride were expected home. An arch of evergreens with the words, 'Welcome Home,' had been erected over the gate at the entrance to the park, and quite a crowd of workpeople, their wives and children had collected to see them. I must explain that the principal entrance to the park, and the house also, stand on the crest of a hill, from which the residence takes its name," said Miss Rhodes.

"I understand. Please go on, Cousin Sarah. I am on the tiptoe of expectation.

"So were the workpeople, my dear. But, as I was saying, the gate was on the top of the hill, the road rising gradually, then beyond the entrance to the park it descended. When the carriage containing the bride and bridegroom began ascending the hill the workpeople cheered. Then, when it was half-way up a girl rushed out of a little wooden gate in the park wall. Pushing her way through the people she sprang on the carriage step and leaning into the carriage told the bride that she had only been wedded for her gold. She also warned the bridegroom that a year hence the wife and the gipsy girl he had wronged would both be dust.

"The story goes that this so enraged Benjamin Haigh that he literally tore her hands from the door, and flung her off the steps; but she was lithe and active, and running forward, threw herself in front of the horses, just as the coachman whipped them up, and turned along the broad sweep in front of the gate.

"The coachman drew up sharply, but the high-spirited animals were impatient of control, and before the men who had rushed forward could drag her away the forefeet of one had descended on to her shoulder and the other struck her violently on the body.

"A moment more and she was laid on the grass at the side while the carriage containing the bride and bridegroom drove over the blood-stained road, and the pair of bays passed under an evergreen arch with its words of welcome, and galloped swiftly up the avenue to the hall door.

"Meanwhile a man had gone for a doctor, whom he met at the foot of the hill, and who soon reached the scene of the tragedy, in fact, he arrived just as the gipsy girl regained consciousness and opened her eyes.

"Then, in a second she raised her head from the lap of the woman who had been supporting it, and speaking in a clear, distinct voice, she said: 'Whenever the heir of the Haighs weds there will be death one shall come and another shall go. The flags shall be raised for the bride and lowered for the corpse, until a maid in whose veins shall flow the blood of the gipsies shall become mistress of Hillcrest. Then from her son the curse shall be lifted.' As she ceased speaking the light died out of her eyes. Zillah, the gipsy was dead."

"So that is the curse," said Lottie, "but how is it all these details are known? You say it happened in the time of the grandfather of the present master of Hillcrest, and that he is an old man?" she added, rather sceptically.

"My dear, when Benjamin Haigh brought his bride home, your great grandfather was the doctor here, living in this very house. Of course Lumsden was not very large then but his practice extended for miles round, and he left it to his son. In fact there has been a Dr. Rhodes here as long as the Haighs have been at Hillcrest, or rather longer."

"I knew my grandfather had lived here, but I didn't know the family had taken root so long ago. Then I suppose it was my great-grandfather who appeared on the scene when the gipsy was dying?" said Lottie.

"Yes; and he was so impressed that he wrote all the particulars down, including the curse. Not that it was necessary as it has been handed down from father to son, and is as well known in the village as the sound of the church bells," replied Miss Rhodes.

"And has what she said proved true?" asked Lottie.

"Yes: Benjamin Haigh's wife died within twelve months, when her baby boy was born. He was called Geoffrey. When he was twenty-one he paid a visit to some friends, and during that time his father died. Two days later he arrived at Hillcrest, bringing with him a wife that he had married quietly, fearing his father wouldn't consent as she was poor. It appeared he had been married a few days before Benjamin Haigh died. This, of course made everyone say that the Haighs were indeed cursed. Geoffrey Haigh's wife also died when her child, the present master of Hillcrest was born. For a time he was inconsolable, but in about three years he married again, and this time he chose the daughter of the vicar. Of course, not the present vicar; There have been two since then."

"What happened then? Who died" asked Lottie, with interest.

"My dear, there was no one to die You see, it was a second marriage, and Geoffrey Haigh was then master not heir."

"So the curse didn't work. Perhaps she died, however?"

"No, the second Mrs. Haigh had but one son and she outlived him. He was an officer in the army and both he and his wife died young and their son Mr Benjamin Haigh lived at Hillcrest till he married.

"Mr. Luther Haigh, Geoffrey's eldest son didn't marry until he was thirty-four. It is said he feared losing his father; but his fear was realised, as Mr. Geoffrey Haigh died as he came forward to welcome his son and the bride. Of course, it was said that he died of apoplexy; but all the same, people say that it was the curse."

"Really, Cousin Sarah, I thought the world was more enlightened in this year of our Lord 1905."

"My dear, it's all very well to laugh; but we know the gipsy's words have proved true."

"Then the present heir ought to marry a gipsy," said Lottie with a laugh. "By the way, what is he like?"

"Mark Haigh is a very fine young fellow. There are not many like him."

"A paragon! Don't introduce me to him. A saint with a demon for a grandfather is more than I can stand."

"My dear, Benjamin Haigh was his great-grandfather."

"Well, that's only one generation further off. I couldn't tolerate him, Cousin Sarah."

At that moment the door was quietly opened and Dr. Rhodes entered followed by a gentleman.

"Sarah, I have persuaded Mark to have luncheon with us," said the doctor, as Miss Rhodes rose to greet their guest.

CHAPTER II.

AN INTRODUCTION.

For a moment Lottie Rhodes was taken aback, wondering whether the newcomer had heard her last words, but she pulled herself together as she shook hands with Mark Haigh, although she was conscious that Miss Rhodes was regarding her with a sinister smile.

"She thinks that I'm going to make a fuss about him because he's a rich man, but I'll show her that his money makes no difference in my estimation of her paragon," thought Lottie.

Just then the luncheon bell rang and Lottie led the way to the dining room, her uncle asking her if she was very hungry as she was in such haste.

"Tolerably. Cousin Sarah has been telling me the past, present and future of your family," she said, looking at Mark Haigh who was sitting opposite her.

"Lottie, my dear!" exclaimed Miss Rhodes, in a scandalised tone, while the doctor looked amused.

"I think you probably found it entertaining," replied Mark, carelessly, but she felt his grey eyes were studying her.

"Yes, I think I did. It was as good as a story, but it had the virtue of being true," she said, raising her eyes to his, and looking at him fearlessly.

"Don't you know that truth is often far stranger than fiction?—although I've often wondered if the founder of our family, Benjamin Haigh is not often painted blacker than he deserves. You see, Miss Rhodes, when any one has had a daub of black paint there is an irresistible inclination to give him another daub."

"Not in the case of a rich man," she answered, quickly.

"Perhaps you are right."

Then Mark turned to the doctor and inquired if he had heard that it was likely the Conservative member for Hellerfield would retire, and the Liberals would then put farward another candidate.

"He would have been a good man to win, as the Conservatives are pretty strong in the neighbourhood," said the doctor.

"You don't mean to say you are a Liberal, Uncle?" exclaimed Lottie.

"Certainly I am, and so is Mark," he replied.

"Then I am ashamed of you," she answered, promptly.

The doctor laughed, and an animated discussion took place, which lasted until they rose from the table.

"I shall have to go now. You'll excuse me, Mark. The ladies will entertain you," said Dr. Rhodes.

Very willingly Mark Haigh accompanied Lottie to the drawing room, while Miss Rhodes stayed to give a few directions to the parlourmaid.

"How does it happen, Miss Rhodes that you are a Conservative? I thought all the Rhodes were staunch Liberals," said Mark, as he took a chair near the one on which Lottie had seated herself.

"And I imagined they were good Conservatives, though, to tell the truth it was imagination grounded on the fact that my brother is a very ardent Conservative. You see, he is captain in a cavalry regiment, that was stationed at Portsmouth, and when I left school I went to live with him. We had such a nice little house away from the barracks, and somehow all the people I met were Conservatives and—and—"

Then she stopped in some confusion

"And what?" he asked.

"I daresay you will think me very rude, but I had got the impression that Liberals were rowdy, and belonged to the masses," she said.

"That is because you have heard only one side of the question, But the masses represent much that is good in the country. You see, I speak feelingly, as not so many generations ago my forefathers toiled for their daily bread."

Looking at him Lottie thought, whatever his ancestors had been, he appeared to be a gentleman and a good man. There was something in his face which instinctively made her feel he was a man that any woman could trust. He was not so handsome as men she had met, but his features were clear and well cut, his mouth and chin both told a tale of firmness, and his eyes conveyed the impression of absolute truthfulness, and at the same time a close observer would have felt sure that he was not a man to be deceived—keen but just.

Lottie read something of this. Moreover she was cognizant of the fact that he had brown hair, of a shade she particularly admired, and that it was as trim and well cropped as that of the men she had been accustomed to meet who had prided themselves on being well groomed.

"I understood the doctor to say your brother's regiment had been ordered abroad?" Mark observed after a moment.

"Yes; he has gone to India. I wanted to go with him but he would not hear of it. Do you know, I'm horribly afraid he'll get married over there. I was told there are such a lot of widows and unmarried girls."

"And you are afraid he will fall a victim to their charms," said Mark, laughing.

"It's no laughing matter to me. Charlie and I were the best of chums. I don't know what I should do if he were to marry," she said in a tone that showed how she dreaded to having to come second with her brother.

"Probably you will get married yourself, and it will be your brother who will be left in the lurch," said Mark.

Her face flushed, and she answered indignantly:

"That speech shows you don't know me. I never saw a man who would compare with Charley. I've always had the notion that we should live together to the end of the chapter; then this going to India upsets all."

"The best-laid plans of mice and men—You know the rest Miss Lottie," he said, with a smile.

At that moment Miss Rhodes entered the room.

"I am very sorry to have left you young people so long. But there was a poor woman called to ask for some clothes I had promised to give her, and I didn't want to send her away."

"Oh, we have got on capitally," said Mark with a laugh, which Lottie echoed.

"I'm glad you have made friends," replied Miss Rhodes, and then began asking Mark about his father; but somehow he felt that the charm was broken. He wanted to talk to Lottie instead of listening to her cousin's remarks about things in general, so after a time he rose and wished them good afternoon, Miss Rhodes accompanying him to the front door.

"Well, my dear, what do you think of Mark Haigh?" she inquired when she returned to the drawing room.

"I think he's a very decent person considering he had such a disreputable ancestor," Lottie replied, determined not to let her cousin know that she thought him one of the nicest men she had met.

"Mark Haigh is a man in a thousand. We have known him since he was born, and he's come in and out of our house just as he liked from the time he was a scooolboy," said Miss Rhodes, as she drew her needle with precision out of a piece of linen she was embroidering.

"Does uncle think as much of him as you do?" asked Lottie in a tone which betrayed some interest.

"Your uncle thinks as much of him as if he were his own son," replied Miss Rhodes.

Meanwhile Mark Haigh was walking swiftly homeward thinking of Lottie Rhodes as he went. Hillcrest was about a mile and a half from the village of Lumsden. The way lay along a high road which about half a mile from Hillcrest was bordered on one side by the park, and on the other by fields, only separated from it by a low wall.

The latter part of the road was hilly; but Mark went quickly up and on reaching the summit turned to look at the village, which lay beneath, and further on at the two mills that belonged to his father. They were said to be the biggest mills in Yorkshire and to turn out the best cloth that could be made moreover it was said that Haigh's mills never stopped, and rarely ran short time. The last two masters of Hillcrest had made it a rule to work at a loss rather than throw their hands out of employment.

But it was not at the mills that Mark paused to look, but at the doctor's house—a square, red-brick building which could be easily distinguished from the other houses in Lumsden—and as he looked he thought of the bright, vivacious girl who had taken up her abode there. After a moment he went forward and opening the gate, entered the park then walked leisurely up the avenue, which wound in and out showing between the trees, which were just bursting into leaf, strotches of green grass, a lake which looked like silver in the afternoon sunlight, and finally a view of the mansion, which stood on a slight eminence. It was a quaint old building with turrets at each end, and the time-worn walls were covered with ivy, which clung to them, and had crept up to the roof, twining round the turrets and chimneys.

At one side a rose tree had grown among the ivy until it reached the windows on the third storey. The broad drive swept up to the front door of heavy oak studded with brass nails, which stood wide open, revealing the grand, old hall with its richly tiled floor and the ancient statuary, which had been the pride of generations of Nevilles. Further back was the broad staircase, which wound round and round, and beyond it the enormous preplace with its ingle-nook.

At one side of the house was the garden, and further on were the conservatories, while at the other side stretched a smooth, green lawn.

As Mark approached he saw that his father was seated in a well-cushioned chair that had been placed under a beech-tree. Quickening his footsteps, he advanced towards the occupant of the chair who laid the book he was reading on his knee as he said:

"Where have you been, Mark?"

"I went into Lumsden then called at the doctor's and stayed to lunch. He's got a niece come to live with him. She's an orphan, and her brother's regiment has gone to India."

"So she's come. I saw Rhodes a week ago and he said they were expecting her. What kind of a girl is she?"

Mark hesitated.

"I don't think I could describe her exactly. She's rather small and dark, with wonderful eyes and a bright, natural manner."

"Dark! Then she isn't like the Rhodes! she must take after her mother. I knew her father well. He was older than Dr. Rhodes. He went into the army and married a lady who had a considerable fortune; of course, that has gone to her son," said Mr. Haigh.

"You don't mean to say she excluded her daughter from any share!" asked Mark, indignantly.

"The young lady wasn't her daughter. Jack Rhodes married again after his first wife's death, and I heard that when he died he had left what he inherited from his father and all his savings to this girl. In fact I am inclined to think from something Dr. Rhodes said that the second wife was the best loved."

"Who was her mother? Did she belong to this neighbourhood?"

"No; and I really couldn't tell you who she was. But from Dr. Rhodes' silence concerning her whereabouts, I came to the conclusion that he had not married quite in his own station. You know the Rhodes belong to an old family, but a few generations ago they lost their money, and wisely took to earning their living," said Mr. Haigh.

"Yes, I know all that; but I should find it difficult to believe that the young lady in question was not the daughter of a gentlewoman," replied Mark.

"Of course she may be; it is simply surmise on my part," replied Mr. Haigh.

"By the way, as she has come to live here, don't you think it would be neighbourly to ask the Rhodes to dinner? We might ask a few people to meet them," said Mark, trying to speak carelessly, but his father detected an unusual earnestness in his tone.

"Certainly. Who shall we ask to meet them?" replied Mr. Haigh.

"The Holroyds—I suppose we must ask them—and Edmund and his wife, and the vicar?"

"Yes, that will do. To-day is Thursday. Shall we ask them for next Wednesday?" said Mr. Haigh.

"That will do nicely. Shall I write the invitations?" Mark inquired.

"If you don't mind," replied the father, and as Mark went towards the house the former looked after him with a grave face.

"So it has come. I can see he admires her, and I must be brave enough to face the inevitable? What a farce it seems that any sane man should at the beginning of the 20th century, believe that a curse uttered ninety years ago can have power to this day! Yet I do believe it in spite of my common sense, because her words have so far proved true. A wedding has always been followed by a death. Of course, it may all have been chance, a coincidence, but to say the least, it has been singular," thought the master of Hillcrest.

A couple of hours later a groom delivered Mr. Haigh's note at Dr. Rhodes's, and Lottie on hearing that they were asked to dine at Hillcrest the following Wednesday exclaimed, "How jolly!"

"I thought you didn't wish to be introduced to Mark Haigh, that his ancestors were disreputable?" said Miss Rhodes with slight sarcasm.

"But having been introduced I may as well make the best of it, and enjoy the good things that his acquaintance brings."

"Lottie, you are a philosopher."

"Of course I am; but do tell me who is likely to be there," she said.

"Miss Holroyd will be there. She is a very handsome girl, and I don't think she would object to becoming Mrs Mark Haigh," said Miss Rhodes.

"Sarah, I am surprised at you," said the doctor.

"Then you needn't be, Oliver. If you don't choose to see what goes on under your nose, I'm not going to shut my eyes," replied his cousin.

"Does Mark Haigh admire her?" asked Lottie.

"No, he never knew a man who admired a woman who sought him. It's at her she's aiming your head, Oliver, because she can't win him," said

made a
ord in an
argume

CHAPTER III.

AT HILLCREST.

"Now, Annis, did you ever help any one to dress?" asked Lottie Rhodes.

It was about half-past five o'clock on the day of the dinner party at Hillcrest. They were standing in Lottie's bed-room, a large, well furnished room, with two windows that overlooked the tolerably extensive garden at the back of the doctor's house. It was one of the pleasantest rooms, as beyond the garden was a wide expanse of green fields and still further on, the moor. But just now Lottie had no thought for the beauty of Nature; her mind was fixed on one subject, and that happened to be her own dress and general appearance, as she was anxious to look well on the occasion of her introduction to Lumsden society. She had been accustomed to have the assistance of one of the maids when she lived with her brother, and a few words she had let fall had caused Miss Rhodes to suggest that Annis, the parlourmaid, might be of some use, and Lottie had accepted the proffered help.

"Did you ever help any one to dress?" Lottie repeated, as Annis hesitated.

"Well, miss, I have helped my mother to dress for a wedding or a christening, but of course that is not the same thing," said the girl.

"I should think it isn't," and Lottie laughed merrily. Then she stopped herself, and said, "I'm afraid Annis you won't be much use, except to fasten my dress and that kind of thing."

"I could do your hair, miss; I've a notion of hairdressing. I always look at the fashions for the hair in the shop windows and the fashion papers; then I try to do my own in the same way on my night out, but of course I alter it before I come downstairs when I take my hat off," said Annis.

Lottie looked at her doubtfully, then she said:

"Well, you can try, but I expect I shall have to do it over again," and she seated herself in front of the mirror.

"Please, miss, may I do it a new way I've seen. I think it will suit you?"

"You can do it as you like, because if it doesn't suit me I shall pull it down," said Lottie rather ungraciously. She was missing the skilful fingers of the girl who had acted as her maid.

Quietly, and as though she knew her work, Annis began arranging Lottie's beautiful black hair, and when she had finished Lottie regarded herself with satisfaction.

"You have a genius for hairdressing. If ever I keep a maid I shall have you, Annis," she said, pleasantly.

"Thank you, miss. I hope that day will come," said the maid.

After this the dressing went on satisfactorily, and when her toilet was accomplished, Lottie said.

"How do I look?"

"Just lovely, miss, in that white silk," said Annis whose admiration for the bright, winsome young lady who made the house seem so much brighter, was intense.

"I'm glad you think I look nice," said Lottie, as Annis helped her on with her coat; then she hastened downstairs and reached the drawing room just as the carriage was announced.

It was not a long drive to Hillcrest and they were in fairly good time. The master of Hillcrest welcomed her so kindly that Lottie felt quite at home, and she was well pleased when Mark took her in to dinner, and did not try to conceal her satisfaction.

"I'm glad you brought me in to dinner, I don't know a soul in the room except my own people. I wonder if you will think me rude if I ask you the name of the lady at the foot of the table?"

"That is my cousin Edmund's wife Grace Haigh."

"How well the name suits her. She has a good, noble face," said Lottie.

"She is a splendid woman. She always acts as hostess when we have guests. You see my mother died many years ago. I should have introduced you to Grace but she was late. One of her children is not well and she is a very good mother."

"I should think so," replied Lottie.

"Are you getting reconciled to living in Lumsden?" he asked.

"Oh, Lumsden is very well; it is the separation from my brother I dislike, and, of course, life is a little more humdrum here than it was at Portsmouth."

Whatever life in general was Lottie did not find the dinner humdrum as Mark was both an animated and a good talker, and she was sorry when Mrs. Edmund Haigh gave the signal and the ladies adjourned to the drawing room.

Lottie seated herself in a big old-fashioned bay window, over which the blinds had not been drawn, as the gas was not lighted yet, and quietly enjoyed the prospect.

Presently her meditations were disturbed by a musical voice, saying:

"As neither my uncle nor Mark is here, I must introduce myself to you, Miss Rhodes.

Turning her head Lottie saw the lady whom Mark had said was his cousin Edmund's wife.

"I am Grace Haigh," she added.

"Yes; your cousin told me your name," replied Lottie looking admiringly at the tall, graceful woman.

"And I felt sure you were the doctor's niece. I hope you will be happy in Lumsden, Miss Rhodes.

"Please don't call me that. I am Lottie to my friends, and I hope we shall be friends," she added impulsively.

"I think we shall," said Mrs. Edmund Haigh, looking at her with interest.

At that moment a tall girl with good features, a slender, aquiline nose, a fair skin and a quantity of fair hair joined them.

"Grace, I want you to introduce me," she said in indolent tones, as though it were almost too much trouble to make the request.

Mrs. Edmund Haigh introduced her as Miss Holroyd; then she left them and went to talk to another of her uncle's guests.

"How do you think you will like Lumsden?" inquired Miss Holroyd, as she leaned back in her chair and took stock of the newcomer.

"I expect I shall like it. I have a knack of making myself happy anywhere," replied Lottie.

"Probably you don't expect much. Now I take a great deal to satisfy me. Father says my dress bills are enormous; but they must have the best of everything. Simplicity isn't to my taste," and her eye rested on Lottie's simple dress.

"I should think it isn't," said Lottie, indifferently, and thinking at the same time that Miss Holroyd was a little too like a fashion-plate.

"I expect you find it horrid living right in the centre of the village. We live at Osselthwaite Hall, about two miles from here," said Miss Holroyd.

"I should imagine it's rather dull, unless you have a lot of company," replied Lottie.

"Not in the least. Of course we have a number of friends and Mark Haigh is often at our house. You see we are distantly connected with the Haighs. One of their ancestors married a Holroyd, and"— Then she paused as though confused.

"You mean your ancestor took the place the gipsy ought to have occupied. At least so the story runs," said Lottie who felt an instinctive dislike to the girl, and a strong inclination to vex her.

"What a dreadful thing to say! But I suppose girls who have mixed in a military set are a little bit less particular," replied the other girl.

"You are mistaken. The nice girls are quite as particular, but they don't call wrong right."

"I see; if I were you I wouldn't say such a thing to Mark Haigh—he is rather particular. You see I ought to know because we"—

"Because you what?" asked Lottie looking her straight in the eyes.

"Because we are such very good friends," she answered; but her voice conveyed more than her words.

At that moment Mark Haigh joined them, and asked Lottie if she would sing. In a few minutes her clear, contralto voice rang through the room, causing a sudden hush as those present realized that she was no ordinary singer, and when the song was finished it was followed by another; then as Lottie rose from the piano, Mark who was standing by her asked her if she would come into the conservatory. A door at one side of the room led into it, and as Mark and Lottie passed through the door Sophia Holroyd followed them with eyes of rage and hate. But Lottie was oblivious of the fact and enjoyed herself thoroughly, while her companion told her about places he had been to which she was longing to see.

"You have done Europe pretty thoroughly," she said at last.

"Yes; and there has been some talk of my going to the States on a matter of buisness, and combining pleasure with it. But I don't think I shall go," he added.

"Why not?" said Lottie.

Before he could speak Edmund Haigh joined them and was introd- Lottie. Then Edmund told his cousin that his father wanted him, and as Mark rose Edmund took the seat beside Lottie.

"Well, Miss Lottie, how do you like Lumsden?" he asked.

"I think that is about the hundredth time I have been asked that question," she replied merrily.

"Then I will vary it. How do you like the people about here?"

"I like most of them."

"Then there are exceptions?" he raid in a cynical tone.

"Of course. You don't expect a whole community could be charming."

"I see you are a young lady of discernment; but, to change the subject how do you like Hillcrest?"

"I think the park is beautiful and it is an ideal, old house," she said.

"I quite agree with you; but for all that it is not a desirable thing to be master of Hillcrest," he said, looking at her.

"Indeed," she said, wondering if it was a case of sour grapes.

Perhaps he read her thought as he said:

"Very likely you think I should view the matter differently if I were not a second son's son, and so out of the running; but the heir of the Haighs is cursed, and the curse has so often proved a reality, that the most sceptical person must believe in it. Have you heard the story!"

"Yes, my cousin, Miss Rhodes told me your family history; but I don't think I should say the heir was cursed," she replied.

"Don't you? Most men would consider they were cursed, if their marriage meant their father's death. At any rate I know that my cousin regards it as a very bitter thing, and has made up his mind not to marry during his father's lifetime, and as my uncle is only a little over sixty, it will probably mean a good many years of bachelor life for Mark," said Edmund Haigh.

"I daresay your cousin will contrive to have a good time of it even if he is a bachelor," she replied carelessly.

"That may be; but, unfortunately Mark's fond of girls and pays them attentions which he knows cannot come to anything, as there might be rather a long time to wait."

Lottie's lips curled slightly as she said:

"Poor girls, to be the victims of attentions that cannot end in orange blossoms, etcetera! Do you know, I think if I were in your cousin's place I should find a nice little gipsy girl, have her educated, and marry her afterwards, then the curse would be lifted," said Lottie.

"That is a nice little plan, but I scarcely think Mark will follow it. I expect he will wait until he is master of Hillcrest, then marry someone who has a long pedigree. You see, we Haighs are but mushroom people."

Lottie laughed.

"Don't you think we are taking unnecessary trouble, and perhaps a liberty in discussing your cousin's future? I wonder what he would say about it?"

Edmund Haigh's face flushed.

"The discussion arose through talking about the family curse," he said curtly, and as Mark Haigh approached he rose and went into the drawing room. To Mark's chagrin Lottie declared she was tired of the scent of the flowers, that the air was heavy with perfume, and she wanted to hear Mrs. Edmund Haigh sing: and feeling that he had been defrauded of the tete-a-tete he had been looking forward to Mark Haigh accompanied her to the drawing room.

An hour later as the doctor's carriage drove through the park, which looked lovely in the moonlight, Lottie thought of what Edmund Haigh had said about his cousin's determination not to marry during his father's lifetime. She also remembered what he had said about Mark's propensity to make love to girls, and Lottie decided that Mark Haigh should not come so often to the doctor's house if she could prevent it. There was no danger of her losing her heart, but all the same, he should not indulge his propensity at her expense.

Then she decided she did not like Edmund Haigh and wondered how he had won the love of such a woman as Grace Haigh.

Presently her thoughts were interrupted by her uncle saying:

"Have you enjoyed the evening, Lottie?"

"Pretty well. Of course it's a little tame after the dinner parties I have been used to."

"You'll find life here much quieter," he said, as the carriage stopped at the door.

Little did he know how false his words were to prove in the near future.

To be Continued.

HOW TO MAKE A HAMMOCK.

Any one can make a hammock as good as can be bought, and that at a cost so small that every member of the family can possess one providing there are places enough for hanging them.

The material required is a needle about 7in. long, with a big eye, an iron ring for each end of the hammock, two long smooth sticks on which to knit the hammock, and two pounds of strong hemp cord or twine. The twine may be coloured in any colour or combination of colours desired. A Roman stripe at each end of the hammock makes a pretty effect. The cost of the material should not exceed 2s.

A hammock 45ins. wide will not be too large for solid comfort. To knit it, first thread the big needle, and holding it in the left hand, hold the cord in its place with the thumb until you have looped the cord over the tongue, then pass the cord under the needle to the opposite side and catch it over the tongue. Repeat this operation until the needle is full.

Cut a two-yard length of cord and make a loop and fasten to the knob of the door or some other convenient place. Tie the cord on the needle to this loop three inches from the end of the loop. Place the small mesh-stick under the cord with the bevelled edge close to the loop, and, with a thumb on the cord to hold it in place, pass the needle around the stick and then, point downwards, pass it through the loop from the top, and then bring it over the stick forming the first half of the knot.

Pull this tight and hold in place with a thumb while throwing the cord over your hand, which forms the loop. Pass the needle from under through the loops and draw fast to fasten the knot. Hold this in place and repeat the operation.

Make thirty of these knots and then push them off the stick and proceed in the same way with the next row, passing the needle first through each of the thirty knots made for the first row. Make thirty rows and then tie the last loops to the other iron ring. Stretchers may be made and put in place and the hammock, strong and durable, is finished. The work must be carefully and evenly done. One is apt to have a little trouble getting the first row right, but after that the work proceeds quite rapidly.

LEVYING OF BLACKMAIL.

When an attempt is made to obtain money by letters which threaten to "expose" the victim or to charge him with some crime, and the blackmailer is brought before the court, it is expressly laid down that the truth of the charges which he has threatened to bring may not even be inquired into. They are irrelevant to the issue and the judge will instantly stop any sort of attempt to drag them into the case.

Persons who may think that blackmailing is a trade which may safely be adopted are reminded that attempting to obtain money by threatening letters is punishable with penal servitude for life.

A FRENCH HOLIDAY RESORT.

One of the strangest holiday resorts and one of the most interesting, is that which has been made accessible to the public at Padirac, in the Department of Lot, France. There are a wonderful serie of caverns, containing magnificent stalactites and a subterranean lake and river, which has yielded its secrets to the adventurous explorers. The dangers of the place have been ingeniously reduced, so that the average sight-seer may traverse these "antres vast" with ease and safety. For ages the caves remained absolutely unexplored; but by the enterprise of M. Martel, a barrister, they have been thoroughly examined and described, and by means of iron stairways and galleries have been rendered accessible. The vast crater-like opening is 300 feet in circumference, and when M. Martel made his first visit to the depths he had to descend on a board attached to two ropes after the manner of a swing. He went down 300 feet, and with several companions, began an extraordinary series of discoveries. The chief of these is an underground river, which he navigated in a collapsible boat.

LIME WATER.

Because lime water is quite inexpensive its valuable properties are often overlooked, or disregarded.

Before proceeding to name the uses to which lime water is turned, I describe this very simple recipe for making it.

Place a piece of unslaked lime in a bottle and fill it up with cold water. The quantity of lime is immaterial, as the water will only take up a certain amount. Cork the bottle tightly, and set it in a cool, dry place. In an hour or two it will be fit for use. The clear portion only is poured off, and more water may be added to utilise the rest of the lime.

Now for the use of the solution. A teaspoonful diluted with milk is a reliable remedy for summer troubles in children. Milk that is just turning sour may be restored with lime water, half a teacupful being allowed to a pint of milk, and keep it sweet until next day. Lime water will sweeten and purify infant's bottles. When it is not easy to get unslaked lime, lime water may be bought cheaply at any druggest's.

THE ISLE OF WIGHT EXPRESS.

The last train was leaving Freshwater on the Isle of Wight Railway, when up rushed a foot-ball team in time to scramble in.

All went well for a little while, but suddenly the train was brought to a standstill and on enquiries being made it was found that a cow had got on the line and would not budge.

Out jumped the football team, and after much coaxing they succeeded in getting the cow clear.

A quarter of an hour later the train was stopped again. Judge of the footballers' surprise when they heard the guard calling:

"Come on, you fellows, lend us a hand. We have caught up to that cow again."

AT THE THEATRE.

"I asked the young woman in front of me to remove her big het so that I could see the stage."

"Did she do it?"

"No; she said if she held the hat in her lap she couldn't see the stage herself."

TWO LITTLE BOYS.

Bobbie: "You don't know what a skeleton is."

Johnny: "Yes, I do; it's bones without any people on."

Bobbie: "No, it ain't, you silly; it's a man without any inside to him."

More women attain the age of fifty than men, but afterwards the men have the better chance.

"Copyright."

UNCLE NAPHTALI'S PLAN.

BY JULIA DE LACY BRAYSHAW.

The thunders of incoming and outgoing trains did not disturb the master of transportation. Suddenly he became aware that he was not alone. Riding on the outside din, as it were, was the faint shuffle of sluggish feet, the slow stroke of the staff on the brick floor. He wagged his head restlessly, though his pen still journeyed.

"Hallo, there! What do you want?" he demanded, thinking the intruder was a beggar who had eluded the vigilance of the clerks, and resolving to dispose of him quickly.

"Please, sah, it's me—Unk' Naph—you know, sah."

The answer checked calculation. He hurriedly turned, the pen poised in his fingers. An old coloured man stood on the mat, one hand still on the doorknob, as if he meditated on the wisdom of flight, the other clutching the stout hickory stick. At his feet lay a bulging bundle. At sight of the penman's face he bent forward in a profound obeisance, his hand rising from the doorknob to his snowy foretop with expedition.

"Yes, sah, I's Unk' Naph, en you's Mars' Willie Gyardneh, ef er I don' miscuckilate, sah?"

"Mars' Willie! How long had it been since he had heard that title? The staid man at the desk rested his head on his hand while he pondered seeing bright visions of the past, instead of the dusky conjurer, who humbly awaited assurance that he was right. Then he shook himself together with a start; business was getting behindhand, but there was nothing of dismissal in his kindly voice that said:

"Yes, I was Mars' Willie. And when did I have the pleasure of meeting you, Uncle Naph?"

"Is it possible you done fohgit, sah? Oh, dem wah happy days! Why, down at May's Mount, sah!" answered the old negro, watching the face, expectantly, his own brightening as Mars' Willie's flushed. "It 'pears like o'ly yist'day, when you wah comin' to May's Mount eb'y now and then, ter see Miss Ebelyn. Dem wah joyous times at de White Sulphah, when I used to bring you dem billy-jcos, so airly in de mawnin' dat all de res' ob de gent'emen in Parydise Row wah soun' ersleep, on'y you, Mars' Willie! Dem wah de times! I wish't dey done come back again, an' we alls wah back on de ole plantation. 'Cose I likes my freedom, but dey haint no place like er home, spesh'ly when yoh comes toe die. I's er kyindeh had a longin' foh some weeks pas' to git back. I's seen wisions er Mars' Robert heap a times lately, an' it 'pears like he's a callin'. He 'pears to be wantim' me fch somethin' speshul, sah." Uncle Naph's rambling reminiscences were little heeded by Mars' Willie after his reference to Miss Evelyn. Sharp as a knife thrust recurred the memory of that quarrel at the ball. Regardless of the long battalion of figures awaiting his inspection, he closed his eyes and dreamed again.

"Where is she?" he murmured.

"Miss Ebelyn, sah?" Uncle Naph nodded sagaciously. "I wah jest agoin' to ask you ef you know'd, sah I thought p'raps—nev' min' what I thought, sah," catching a glimpse of a pained visage over the desk. "It wan't no count," he said. "She wah ct May's Mount when I lef' sah, twenty years ago. You wondahs why I lef' sah? You see I wan't no chicken, eben den. I wan't er much use erroun' de table; and de fac' is" in a mysterious whisper, "dey er wan't much ob er table at dat time. So when my wife—she wah nigh on to twenty years young'n me, sah—'lowed es how er she'd like ter jine a pawty dat wah 'bout ter stampede fo' de Norf, Mars' Robert tole me es how er I'd better go 'long.

"'May's Mount'll lose her chief lumerashun,' he said in his grand way, dat I mak' no doubt you rickliek es well as I do, Mars' Willie; an' husbuns an' der wives shouldn' cleave apart. It's again' natcha, en de Bible, too,' he went on, en er heap mor' jest like a preacher, foh Mars' Robert could 'liver a sarmint mighty much betterer en some er dem dat lets on dey's er called to do it. I hated to leab Mars' Robert en Miss Ebelyn; I hated to think er May's Mount could git on 'thout me; but I know'd I'd be a hankerin' ahfteh Kitty, ef she lef' me behin' en es I er couldn' make much hand o' walkin' 'rom de pantry en back, why er I went wid de refugees, es er day call 'emselves."

"And have you prospered?" Mars' Willie asked, hazily.

"Well, er not ezackly, sah. Kitty's dayd goin' on dese five years, but de chillin hab done perty well. My daughter Ebelyn (name ahfter her young mistis, you know, sah) rides in her cayidge en dribes her pair. My son Robert Chichester Fane (Mars'. Robert's full Chrisyin name, you know, sah), he's er a shinin' light 'mongst de sons en er daughtahs er Zeberdee, sah," in shamefaced pride.

"You are a happy father, Uncle Naph," the listener, said, cordially, despite his amazement.

"Oh! I'se right smawt, sah; but I wanter git back to Mars' Robert all de same. You see, Mars' Willie" confidentially, "sense he's been 'lected Gub'neh or whateben 'tis—some er my 'lashuns done writ me he wah er runnin' fo' suthin'—I'se felt called on to go back er an ertend to things." The old man paused, his irresolution patent to his audience.

"What's the difficulty?" Mars' Willie asked.

"Couldn' er you help me to git dah, sah? I's been er tole you jes' er had ter scratcy 'ith er pen crost a papah, en er you could trabel from heah to er a yondah," spreading his hands to indicate infinite space. "You see. I wouldn' ax you, sah, ef er dem upstawt chillen er mine hadn' 'fused pint blank to let me hab a cent. Dey say er I'm gwine back into er slav'ry agin. Laws er massy! dem wah de times er when I wah happiess, tco; dem wah de times when you wah happiess, too, Mars' Willie, and en case er dem times I kyndeh felt er—I had a sofe o' claim on you, sah."

"I am glad you thought so, Uncle Naph. When would you like to have the pass?"

"If you er please, dis wery minnit, sah. I'm er harnist up, er ready foh to start de er wery fus' chanst," stooping down and recovering his bundle, and grasping his staff more sturdily.

Mars' Willie selected a form, and filled it in. He rose.

"Come with me, Uncle Naph. The Southern train starts in about 10 minutes. I'll see you off for old times' sake."

"En Miss Ebelyn, sah?" the old man interrupted, with an anxious chuckle, "you can't foo, er me, honey. Ricklickshuns is sad'ed things, er, en er dat's er fack."

"But how did you come to recollect me—to find me out?" the gentleman asked, as he piloted his protege through the jostling crowd.

"I hadden' no er call to er ricklick you, sah, foh I neber forgit you when ev' I dwell on de ole times, you er imidge alwis pops up er long side Miss Ebelyn. Why ef I er wah dayd en er gone to Hebbem, 'twould be jes' er de same.

"But how er I fcun' you out, sah. Whane er de president er de railroad done die las' yeah, you ricklick dat all er de 'ployays rode en de perseshun. My daughtah Ebelyn, she er done took me er out a dribin' dat ahftehnoon, en we went along de same way es—er de fun'rel. By and bo de hearst pahs er long—an' by an by de caridges, en er, den I er see you. It wah like dat—a ghost Mars' Willie, en er I han't had no peace er libbin' sense."

By this time the train was reached Uncle Naph's eyes glistened as he heard the orders given to the conductor. And when Mars' Willie shook hands with him his cup of joy was brimmimg.

"Take care of yourself, Uncle Naph, and let me hear from you."

"Dat I will, chile! dat I will! En er mus'n I say suthin' to er Miss Ebelyn foh you, sah?" wistfully.

The bearded cheek flushed.

"I—perhaps she is married!"

"Good Lawd! Neb' dat! But—is you, sah?" Uncle Naph's cheeks actually grew ashen with apprehension.

"I? No; no; no!"

"Den you er kin bet all er you's wuth, dat she ain't nuthah. My idyes is er a made en Hebben, Mars' Willie," Uncle Naph solemnly declared as a finality. And the train moved off.

A month went by, two months, and still no news from Uncle Naph. Mr. Gardiner, erst "Mars' Willie," found himself many times during that period going over the far off bit of history; going over his barren yesterday—which until now he had not known were so empty—with a keen distaste for them and longing for the renewal of his youth. The expectancy (which the mails daily thwarted, at night hope renewed more vigorously. And willing to pander to his hungry heart, he believed.

One January day when the earth was storm ridden, when every hour brought messages of disaster, of trains delayed by accident, of trains snowbound, he sat in his office idly fumbling with his papers. Suddenly a turn of the knob, that thrilled him; he heard shuffling feet on the mat, the touch of a staff on the floor. All these sounds and yet he did not turn. What was he waiting for.

"Mars' Willie!" Ah! that was it He turned, and rising, hurried forward and grasped the old man's hand.

"How do you do, Uncle Naph," he cried. "I was thinking about you when you knocked. Come in! Come in! Sit here," dragging him to the register, and shoving him into a seat "There," he said, hospitably; "put your feet here, and make yourself comfortable." And he drew up his office chair and sat down by the old man's side. Sharp grief, edged with keener dread, struck him when he saw that tears were streaming down the dusky cheeks.

"'Deed, Mars' Willie, I can't help it, sah," he sobbed. "Yoh kyindness er kyindeh bring back all er I's los'. Oh! I can't keep er it back no longer, sah. When I got home, Mars' Robert wah dayd."

"Dead!" Mars' Willie echoed, his eyes filling.

"De fus' news I er yeahed when er I got to town, wah dat he er wah wery low. It done stun me so er I couldn' git up an' walk out to de May's Mount, but an' ole niggeh who er uster b'long to er de Gwynneses, who wah er dribin' out dat er way, tuk me up er in he's kyart, en tole me all der news.

"Dat letteh wah er all er lie, day Silwy done er 'ote me! Dough er she did it foh de bes' er, po' thing; case she spected we'all er up heah wah er a gittin' so spiled dat er salt wouldn' sabe er us. But Mars' Robert hadden' no thought er runnin' foh Gub-neh—fack 'twah he hadden' anythin' to er run 'ith—takes er heap er money now'days to get er noffis, you know, sah. Mars' Robert wah a nuff sight poheh noh anybody in er dem pawts. People wah er jes' er waitin' foh de breff to leab' his body to snatch on what wah lef'. Dat's de way dat ole niggeh talk, an made me so mad dat I jes' up an' 'lowed dat I'd come to er bring de family good news—day were plenty er money foh'm whah er done come from. But laws, chile," shaking his head, "eb' blessed bit er brag went out ob me when he dump me out at May's Mount 'gate er what de er a gate uster stan. Nothin' dah—burnt up long time ago. I er speck' en er lodge jes' er heap ob stones. Whah de rose gyardin' uster be de er weeds wah higher en my hayd, not er a picket er fence wah lef'. Nothin' wah a bit natchel, but er lawn foh de pyazzeh wah a crum'lin ruin; 'twah as much as yer legs wah wuth to git inter de great hall doh. I know'd er my place 'e'case sah, an' I went roun' to de side entrance an' er usu'l. Dey wa'nt a soul in sight, so I jes' made bold to entahan go ter Mars' Robert bayd-room. A slim lady wah bendin' ober suthin' dat er I couldn see but my heart misgab me 'Mars' Robert, honey, I's come home to er you,' I say, drappin' down on my knee 'side de bayd. De lady rise her hayd. 'Twah Miss Ebelyn! An den I see Mars' Robert's face. He wah mos' gone, but my call brung him back. He open his eyes.

"'Mars' Robert! Mars' Robert! say suthin' to me. Tell me suthin' to do,' Ier 'treated. He smile er sech a beautiful smile. 'Take-care-ob-Ebe-Naphtali.' Dat wah er all, Mars' Willie, en den de sperrit pass. But I know'd why I was called home."

He paused overcome by his own eloquence.

"What then? What then?" the stricken soul beside him cried.

"We er buried him. I er dug his grabe with my own hans. I er dress him foh it, en ahfteh all wah done, dem er skallawag low down white folkses done come up er take persesshun. Oh, dese er months Mars' Willie dey's seared my hawt to think mankind wah so crewl to helpless 'oomen. Dey didn' erlow Miss Ebelyn to keep anythin' 'cept her fatheh's pickcheh, en er a few ole books dat b'long to er a motheh.

"Den Mars' Robert pawtin' chawg struk home. How I were goin' to take care ob her I couldn' tell, 'less I done writ to er you, es er I promost' en er cousin' de dat, case she wouldn' let me. Povty makes people feared, Mars' Willie."

"But did you leave her at the tenement?" the listener asked harshly. "Is she without protection?"

"Not quite, sah," answered Uncle Naph stolidly, but not to be cheated out of his story by a lover's natural tremors. "She wah er a sewing on a frock foh some cullud gal er yatheh dat promist to pay yer cash down, soon as er job wah finished, one day when er idea flopped inter my hayd. Dem ole books dat de lawyehs had left her mought pay foh our a passidge some place whar we could make er a libbin'. De Lawd neber quite fohsakes de er rycheeus, you know, Mars' Willie, so er I stole up to er de lib'ry put es many in er a ole sack dat er I pick up es 'twah hole en stawted off foh town.

"You ricklick's dat book stoh' at de cawneh neares' de deepo'? Well, I walk in der, an er ax de young man er if he'd buy some walyuble books. He kyindeh sniff his nose en say, 'Ole man, new books is er drug en de mawket. What I wan' with ole uns? Den he ax me who dey b'long to. When I tol' him he said he'd see de boss 'bout dem en er walks off. I begin to take dem out ob de bag. One slip to de floh. It fell open. En bless my sou,!. Mars Willie! dey was er money en it! Bank notes en sech! I got dat book back in der bag quicken en lightin', jes' as dat young man come back un say de boss wouldn' take dem. Sampsum hissef didn' feel no strong eh noh me er I lope back to May's Mount en er got Miss Ebelyn to er chuck dat cackloh frock er side, en count day money. Dey wah fifteen thousan' dollahs, sah. An' I bet you she didn' sew no moh on dat trashy ole frock."

"And where is she?" asked Mars' Willie.

"I thought de bes' way ter take care ob her wah to fetch her to you sah—on de sly, o'cose. She's in de lady's room, now waitin' foh me to fotch her a cayidge. Wan't ole Naph's plan de bes' sah? She specks to fin' some ob de Fanes in dis city an' er cose she come 'long 'thout any misgibin'," the dusky diplomat added wistfully, unable to reconcile Mars' Willie's suddenly averted face with his preconceived ideas of the effects of pleasure. His altered tone caused the head to lift. The gladness written on the unveiled face assured him of his wisdom.

In silence they went together through dark passages, until they stood at the door of the gloomy waiting-room. A lady, slender, graceful, black-robed, its only tenant was pacing hurriedly to and fro. Uncle Naph with an indescribable flourish of his hands lifted up his voice and said: "Miss Ebelyn honey, heah's er ole fren' dat er I done come er cross while I wah lookin' foh de caridge."

She advanced and the long-severed lovers stood face to face. The years had not been altogether unkind. True the ebon hair that once banded her brow now lay across in silvery waves, but the peerless face Mars' Willie saw, had gained in gracious beauty what it had lost in youthful bloom.

Invited by the recognition dawning in her gentle eyes, he stepped forward, and Uncle Naph, with a fine appreciation of the exigencies of the situation, stepping back, quietly shut them in the room together.

The old man sat down on the nearest chair that "peace above all earthly dignities," of a faithfully-discharged trust, resting within his tender heart. A smile, the offspring of content, played round his mouth.

"Mars' Robert kin' res' easy now! Mars' Robert kin' res' easy now!" he sang over and over again, until the chant lulled him into slumber.

LIFE'S THREE GREAT LESSONS.

A conscientious pursuit of Plato's ideal perfection may teach you the three great lessons of life. You may learn to consume your own smoke. The atmosphere is darkened by the murmurings and whimperings of men and women over the non-essentials, the trifles that are ineditably incident to the hurly-burly of the day's routine. Things cannot always go your way. Learn to accept in silence the minor aggravations, cultivate the gift of taciturnity and consume your own smoke with an extra draught of hard work, so that those about you may not be annoyed with the dust and soot of your complaints More than any other, the practitioner of medicine may illustrate the second great lesson of life, that we are here, not to get all we can out of life for ourselves, but to try and make the lives of others happy.

Courage and cheerfulness will not only carry you over the rough places of life, but will enable you to bring comfort and help to the weak-hearted and will console you in the sad hours when, like Uncle Toby, you have "to whistle that you may not weep."

ONLY TWO OF THEM.

She was a lady tourist in search of really reliable information, and during her visit to the Highlands she meant to get it. One of the show places of the district was a certain cave, which was extensively advertised as the birthplace of Macbeth.

McTavish, who was acting as guide held forth for some time; but when he had finished, she said quietly:

"But there are so many places that are declared to be his birthplace. Come, now, is this the place when Marbeth really and truly was born?"

The wily Scot hesitated; but, true to the traditions of his race, he would not commit himself.

"Well, leddy," he said, cautiously, "I'm no' able to tell ye that; but I'm able to assairt without the shadow of a doot, that this is one o' them!"

PIERPONT MORGAN.

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan is not what might be called garrulous. In fact, he seldom speaks unless he has something to say. On one occasion he wanted to get a new superintendent for a certain new department he had established. He thought he knew the man for this superindendency—an assistant to one of his colleagues.

He sent for the colleague and said: "I am setting up, as you know, a new department. I shall want a new superintendent. I think Brown, in your office would fill the place very well indeed."

"I am sure he would," said the other. "The only trouble is, Mr. Morgan, Brown can't be spared."

"I don't want a man that you can spare," replied Morgan.

Brown was appointed. (180.)

A THRILLING BEAR STORY.

Up to one day last week Bill Robinson had the best squirrel dog in the Red River country. Where is that squirrel dog now? Nobody knows. On the day in question he started in the direction of the setting sun. The last Bill saw of him he was headed that way yet and was still going. Bill and the dog had gone out after squirrels.

Bill had gathered in a back load of the bushy tails, and sat down to eat his bread and onion, and smoke a pipe and rest a little. He had eaten and was smoking and resting when along came Joe Samson who happened to stumble on Bill's siesta.

"Hello, Joe!" said Bill. "Set down, won't yo' an' hev a smoke."

Joe sat down, and they were having a nice, sociable time, when of a sudden the squirrel dog began to bristle up and growl. Bill and Joe glanced in the direction the dog was pointing with his nose, with his lip curled away from his teeth, and they saw a bear—a great, big, shaggy fellow—sitting on a knoll not more than thirty paces distant. The bear was looking pleasant, and showed no sign but what might be taken to indicate that he was glad to see Bill and Joe enjoying themselves, if indeed it might not be construed from his appearance that he had the will to join in with them if he were invited. The dog was the only thing that seemed to make the situation disagreeable for the bear and threatened to cause his temper to get the better of him.

Joe Samson knew bears. He knew them from actual experience with them, so in a careless off-hand way he said to Bill:

"'Pears like ut yon b'ar is mighty sociable and onatrespassin', Bill, but he shore is b'ar. Cluck to your dog, an' come along o' me, Bill, 'kase yo' ain't loaded for b'ar!"

But Bill Robinson is a fussy chap. It takes a very little to rub his fur the wrong way, and he turned powerful cranky because his bear had intruded on his picnic. So he ignored Joe and his suggestion, and was for emptying his gun into the Bruin off-hand.

"Co'se, I don't raik'n to kill him with this yere squir'l shot, Joe," said Bill; "but b'rs is mis'able cowards, an' this un is done bound to show his heels when he hears the gun I was readin' all abote b'rs in the books yistiddy."

"Yo'all call yore deg an' come along o' me, Bill, an' never mind what the books say abote b'rs!" said Joe.

But Bill, he knew, and he said:

"Jes' hol' on, Joe! I'll giv him a load o' squir'l shot in the nose an' yo' watch him run!"

The bear kept on sitting there, looking pleasant at Bill and Joe, but giving the snapping, snarling dog a glare now and then. Bill trained his gun on Bruin. Joe took three or four steps to a red oak tree that stood off to his right, and was ready ta climb it.

"Now yo'll shore see some fun, Joe!" said Bill. "Watch him run!" And Bill blazed away at the bear's nose.

The bear did run, sure enough. But not in the direction Bill had been calculating on. He ran straight for Bill, and the pleasant look was not on his face. He snorted and howled. Bill dropped his gun and legged it for the nearest tree. Joe was half-way up his tree. Bill got to the lower branches of the one he made for, just as the bear arrived at the foot of it. Bill clutched a branch. It broke with his weight. Down ge came tumbling. He struck astride the bear's back. That astonished the bear so much that he gave two or three crazy whirls arcund, and then away he went like a race horse, straight for the thickest part of the adjacent swamp, Bill hanging fast to his back with a tight clutch, and his knees dug into Bruin's side, for he was in mortal fear of falling off, and to get off he did not dare. Bill's dog was so scared, so Joe Samson's report declared, that he dropped his tail between his legs, and struck a bee line toward the west, with his eyes hanging almost cut of his cheeks and he has never been heard of since.

When the bear had disappeared in the swamp, with Bill clinging to his back, Joe came down from his perch in the red oak tree. For at least five minutes he heard the reeds and bushes snapping and cracking off in the swamp and could follow the course of the bear by their swaying tops.

"If Bill is hanging fas' to that b'ar all that time," said Joe, "he shore mus' be tore to shoestrings, the way them vines an' briars is done boun' to clutch and grab him."

By and by Joe heard a wild yoop, rise from out in the swamp, and as it presumably emanated from Bill, Joe yooped back.

"Hullo, Bill!" he cried. "Is the b'ar runnin' yit?"

Bill did not say, and by and by he came creeping and crawling out of the reeds to the place where he and the bear had started from. All the clothes he had on him would scarcely have made a patchwork block for a bed quilt, so Joe said, and he was stripped like a zebra from head to foot, where the tangled sharpness of the swamp's growths had furrowed beneath his skin as the bear bore him along among them.

"Did the b'ar rear up and throw yo' Bill?" asked Joe, as Bill came out, thus tattered and torn.

"No," replied Bill. "He jes' natch'ly scooped me off. We wiggled under a root, dadburn him, and scooped me off!"

"But yo' shore made him run, Bill!" said Joe. "Yo' said yo' wud, an' yo' shore did!"

Bill had nothing to say, and when they got him as near home as Sam Gray's, Joe went in and borrowed Sam's other suit of clothes, so Bill could put them on, and go the rest of the way home, which he could not have well done unless he walked in a headless and bottomless barrel, as the country was wide open, and quite a lot of folks live along the way. And that is the suit Bill is wearing, with Sam Gray drawn on a jury, and obliged to have it back again. And just because of that, Bill must get a new suit that he is in no shape at all to spare the money for, because if he does spare the money for the clothes he can't get a new squirrel dog, and the squirrel shooting was never better.

The hypothesis that magnetic storms, aurorae, etc., are due to the passage of the earth through denser portions of matter ejected by the sun is favoured by Professor Schaeberle, the German astronomer. He finds that the irregularity of period in what should be expected, and the occurrence of periods contain this year.

WORDS OF WISDOM AND ADVICE ON MANY TOPICS.

BY PROF. WILLIAM OSLER.

WORK.

How can you take the greatest possible advantage with the least possible strain? By cultivating system. I say cultivating advisedly, since some of you will find the acquisition of systematic habits very hard. There are minds congenitally systematic; others have a life-long fight against an inherited tendency to diffusiveness and carelessness in work. A few brilliant fellows have to dispense with it altogether, but they are a burden to their breathren and a sore trial to their intimates.

WORRY.

Much study is not only believed to be a weariness of the flesh, but also an active cause of ill-health of mind in all grades and phases. I deny that work, legitimate work, has anything to do with this It is that foul fiend worry who is responsible for the majority of cases.

LOVE.

Put your affections in cold storage for a few years and you will take them out ripened, perhaps a little mellow, but certainly less subject to those frequent changes which perplex so many young men.

So truly as a young man married is a young man marred, is a woman unmarried, in a certain sense, a woman undone.

DEATH.

"With what strife and pains we come into the world we know not, but it is commonly no easy matter to get out of it." Sir Thomas Browne says; and, having regard to the uncertainities of the last stage of all, the average man will be of Caesar's opinion, who, when questioned at his last dinner party as to the most preferable mode of death replied, "That which is the most sudden."

I have careful records of about 500 death beds, studied particularly with reference to the modes of death, and the sensations of the dying. The latter alone concern us here. Ninety suffered bodily pain and distress of one sort or another, eleven showed mental apprehension, two positive terror, one expressed spiritual exaltation, one bitter remorse. The great majority gave no sign one way or the other; like their birth their death was "a sleep and a forgetting." The preacher was right; in this matter man hath no pre-eminence over the beast—as the one dieth so dieth the other.

The real tragedy is the moral death which, in different forms, overtakes so many good fellows, who fall away from the pure, honourable and righteous service of Minerva into the idolatry of Bacchus, of Venus, and of Circe.

TRAVEL.

Full knowledge, which alone dispenses the mists of ignorance, can only be obtained by travel or by a thorough acquaintance with the literature of the different countries. Personal first-class intercourse with men of different lands, when the mind is young and plastic, is the best vaccination against disease. Let our young men, especially those who aspire to teaching positions, go abroad.

GOSSIP.

And the third cause of uncharitableness is the wagging of tongues of others who are too often ready to tell tales and make trouble between doctors. There is only one safe rule, never listen to a patient who begins with a story about the carelessness and inefficiency of Dr. Blank. Shut him or her up with a snap, knowing full well that the same tale may be told of you a few months later. Never believe what a patient tells you to the detriment of a brother, even though you may think it to be true.

TRUTH.

At the outset do not be worried about this big subject—Truth. It is a very simple matter if each one of you starts with the desire to get as much as possible. No human being is constituted to know the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, and even the best of men must be content with fragments, with partial glimpses, never the full fruition. In the unsatisfied quest the attitude of mind, the desire, the thirst (a thirst that from the soul must rise) the fervent longing are the be-all and the end-all.

You remember in the Egyptian story, how Typhon, with his conspirators, dealt with the good Osiris how they took the virgin Truth, hewed her lovely body into a thousand pieces, and scattered them to the four winds, and as Milton says from that time ever since the sad friends of Truth, such as durst appear, imitating the careful search that Isis made for the mangled body of Osiris went up and down gathering up limb by limb still as they could find them. We have not yet found them all, but each of us may pick up a fragment, perhaps two.

IDEALS.

Nothing will sustain you more potently in your humdrum existence, as perhaps it may be thought, than the power to recognize the true poetry of life—the poetry of the commonplace, of the ordinary man, of the plain, toil-worn woman, with their loves, their joys, their sorrows, and their griefs. The comedy, too, of life will be spread before you, and nobody laughs more often than the doctor at the pranks Puck plays upon the Titanias and the Bottoms among his patients.

FAILURE.

It is sad to think that for some of you there is in store disappointment perhaps failure. You cannot hope, of course, to escape from the cares and anxieties incident to professional life Stand up bravely, even against the worst.

In a play of Oscar Wilde's, one of the characters remarks: "There are only two great tragedies in life, not getting what you want—and getting it!" And I have known consultants whose treadmill life illustrated the bitterness of this mot, and whose great success at sixty did not bring the success they had anticipated at forty. (1802.)

The Grand Duchesses of Russia are the daughters, sisters, or granddaughters of the Czar, and when they are baptised the insignia of the Order of the Great Holy Martyr Catherine is bestowed upon them. When they marry they are each entitled to a dowry of £150,000.

HOURS OF TERROR PASSED IN TYPHOON.

PECULIAR FORMS OF WIND RAISED GEYSERS IN THE HEART OF A CHINA HURRICANE.

Snubby nosed, unpretentious and dingy, a tramp on the high seas, the German steamer Albengia, from the Far East, was one of the many sea wanderers which were trapped in one of the recent typhoons off the China coast.

The Albenga, which had left Yokohama, and then Hiogo and Kobe for Shanghai, engaged in an endurance contest with the typhoon for twelve hours, being stripped of her rudder, every blade of her propeller but one, and emerging from the fight with the elements, despoiled of boats and bits of gear, appurtenances of a ship quite necessary for proper working and safety.

Capt. Patersen plunged into the typhoon at midnight. It was only a chance that involved the spunky and stubborn tramp in the heart of the swirl of hurricane and wave. Some ocean travellers are more likely than not to catch only the swish of the skirts of a China typhoon, so wide is the area of its sweep. She was caught for fair in the pivotal part of the elemental disturbance and obliged to make the best of it.

PRELUDE TO THE TYPHOON.

At first there was a prelude in the shape of a hurricane, but which in comparison of what was to come was only a short curtain raiser.

The decks were so whelmed in water that the steamer seemed to be sinking. A gleam of yellow and red told of the coming of daylight. The air became as still as the interval preceding a cyclone on a prairie or a sand storm on a great desert.

Of a sudden Capt. Petersen found himself enveloped in a squall of gray and black, shutting the sight of the bow from the bridge, and leaving him in the pall of midnight.

Then the wind was heard, not felt. It did not appear to be coming from any particular direction, or whirling upon one axis—but there were shrieks of a dozen different whirlwinds, each having an axis of its own and vying with its neighbours in energy, volume of sound and destructiveness.

These independent typhoons struggling with one another, appeared to the imaginative mind to be quarrelling among themselves and emitting gigantic roars, each battling to be the selected instrument to destroy the shapeless thing of steel and bravado which had presumed to invade the cave of the winds.

Most remarkable was the fact that there was not a breath of air to breathe. In this centre of calm the ship trembled as if she were an animal endowed with an instinct that scented danger.

GAYSERS SPRANG FROM THE SEA.

Expecting giant waves to board him, as in the Atlantic, the crew was unprepared for what followed. As if prompted by a signal, great geysers sprang from the boiling waters, covering the decks with white foam, floating adrift every detail of ship's gear and furnishings that was not screwed fast. The familiar green of story was absent, but spirals of black, topped with white, squirmed and hissed and spat, and when near enough, spumed upon the steamer.

The non-resisting ship was hove to, ready to accept any fate. The barometer was down to 28.50. The wind shifted from southeast to north west, and in the morning watch the Albenga worked her way through the spitting swirls of the typhoon outward into the skirts.

In so doing Capt. Petersen was but quitting one shape of terror and phenomenon for other perils of a more serious character. Then came the rougher seas, rising to a seeming height of thirty feet that fell upon the merchantman, stealing from her whatever they could wrench away The wind blew so furiously that the instruments refused to gauge it, the index spinning round to the limit and being held there. By eight bells of the afternoon watch the god of the storm had abated, but a new danger menaced the Albenga.

She was drifting rapidly in a disabled condition upon a rocky coast. Two anchors were let go. They dragged at first, but finally held fast when the ship was little more than a mile from shore, and here she rode in comparative safety for fourteen hours.

FOR SHANGHAI ON ONE BLADE.

Shortly before noon on the second day of the typhoon the wind had gone out of business sufficiently for the captain to head seaward through tremendous waves still running. He rigged a jury rudder, with booms and drag and headed off shore. With only one propeller blade he bore up for Shanghai.

At eight bells on that afternoon the Albenga fell in with the Russian steamship Pechili, which had been caught in the same typhoon and was sinking. In his disabled condition Capt. Petersen stood by and after several hours of arduous boat service rescued the entire crew of fifty-five hands from the wreck. The foundering steamer's own boats had been launched, but were either dashed or crushed against her side or swamped by the heavy seas as soon as they touched water.

As the Pechili's captain, the last to quit, was leaving his ship, a fine Irish setter leaped after him, but, missing the boat, fell into the sea. The animal was picked up by one of the boats and adopted as a brother by Schnaps, the Albenga's dog.

AT A LIMELIGHT LECTURE.

A chaplain of the English Navy was giving a stereopticon lecture on the subject, "Scenes from the Bible" He arranged with a sailor, who had a phonograph, to accompany this lecture with musical selections. The first picture shown was, naturally enough Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden. The sailor couldn't think of anything appropriate. "Play," whispered the chaplain. The sailor suddenly had an idea. To the delight of the audience, the phonograph emitted the familiar strain, "There's only One Girl in the World for Me."

The term "jam" for the familiar preserve appears to be less than a couple of centuries old. One of the first writers to allude to it is Mrs. Hannah Glasse, in her "Art of Cookery," published in 1747, only she renders it "giam."

LEARNED JAPANESE AND OUR JURY.

R. Hayashi, Doctor of Laws of the University of Tokio, who is studying the legal systems of the world with a view of introducing reforms in the courts of his native Japan, has not a very good opinion of the jury system of England and America

"Trial by jury," said Mr. Hayashi "will not do for Japan. I have seen several juries. How easily they are carried away by an eloquent lawyer."

Neither was Mr. Hayashi pleased with the process of condemning a man to the death penalty in England. The short period of grace allowed a condemned man after the passing of the sentence was a matter of considerable surprise to him.

"You seem in such a hurry to get rid of him," he said. "The time is all too short. Soon after the execution evidence of the man's innocence might be found, and then it would be too late.

"Why, in Japan, the trial of a person accused of murder would occupy about twelve months. The case would be taken before three distinct courts, and even after he has passed sentence of death a judge is always thinking over a case to see if there is any loophole of escape, for six months, at least, passes before the execution takes place."

In one respect Japan is better off than this country. She has her court of criminal appeal. "I cannot understand why you have not such a court in England. Surely one is needed," said Mr. Hayashi.

COMPLETELY CAPTURED.

Peddler (opening his pack): "I have here, madam, an improved rat-trap which——"

Woman of the House: "We are never troubled with rats."

"Which can also be used for cracking nuts—"

"We never use nuts of any kind."

"Or as a coffee roaster. Adjusted in this manner it—"

"We always buy our coffee roasted"

"Just so. Reversing the wires that form the upper portion, and bringing down the side flaps thus, we have a device for holding eggs when cooking—"

"We never eat eggs."

"And by folding these wire loops, as you see me doing now, it makes a handy arrangement for holding a small mirror—".

"Haven't the slightest use for such a thing."

"While, by adjusting another small mirror in this position and placing it at this angle, as you will notice, and placing it in a kitchen window, for example, it has the curious effect of enabling the observer, seated at one side of the window and entirely out of sight, to see distinctly through any window that may be opposite, and to note what is going on inside, and all I ask for this most comprehensive invention is three shillings, which is only about one-half—"

"I'll take it."

TWINKLING ANKLET.

WORN AS A CHARM.

The anklet, after hundreds of years has again returned to favour in London, and will form a necessary part of the outfit of the belle of to-day. The plain gold bands first worn as a sign of bondage, and the modern anklet resembles these.

Woman, being a slave no more, is only too glad to play with the symbol of slavery, provided it is becoming. The anklet, therefore is intended to grace the foot of the girl who intends to be just a little more than up to date. Some of the new anklets are the tiniest gold bands inscribed with ancient charms, said to defend the wearer from all diseases and from evils of every kind.

Oriental anklets are much in demand, and in many instances these are supplied with a hinge and a clasp. Other anklets are made of precious stones strung together. These are worn under the stocking and scarcely show through, so fine and small are they. Phenician glass or beaten gold anklets carved in hieroglyphics have become very popular in London, and will be seen much or little at Winter dances according to the will of the wearer.

CAREFULLY GUARDED TRADE SECRETS.

"There are two trade secrets," said an artist, "that the outside world, it seems, will never learn. One is a Chinese secret—the making of a bright and beautiful colour called vermilion, or Chinese red. The other is the inlaying of the hardest steel with gold and silver—a Turkish secret.

"Among the Chinese and among the Syrians these two secrets are guarded well. Apprentices, before they are taken for either trade, must swear a strong oath to reveal nothing of what passes in the workshop. These apprentices, furthermore, must belong to families of standing, must pay a large sum by way of premium, and must furnish certificates of good character and honesty.

"You have seen damascened steel, of course, and you have seen vermilion, or Chinese red. Remember the next time you look on these two things that their secrets have been guarded inviolably, and have been handed down faithfully from one generation to another for thousands of years."

A FAMOUS WAR HORSE.

EQUINE HERO OF THE COLENSO BATTLE.

Among the battery horses sent to South Africa at the commencement of the War was one which is the only survivor of the terrible disaster that befell Colonel Long's Brigade at Colenso.

Two horses escaped from that awful scene of carnage. One was wounded in seven places, and died some time afterwards from horse sickness; the other, which had ten wounds, is now in Natal.

It is about to be sent to England, where it will pleasantly spend the remainder of its existence on a farm.

The animal is ten years old, stands 16 hands high, and in appearance is a big, strong sound animal. It is black in colour, without any white points. After the disaster the horse was taken to Maritzburg, and, curiously enough, did duty in the funeral car for some time.

Lord Roberts, when in Natal, expressed a desire to purchase it, and have it sent home to England, and on more than one occasion proposals have been made to bring the animal for presentation to the King; but difficulties were experienced in persuading its then owners to part with so valuable a relic of an historic day.

LIVER DISEASE CAN BE CURED.

From Mr. Charles Newson, 7 Taylor Street, Surrey Hills, Sydney, March 10th, 1905.

"For three years I suffered from liver complaint, dizziness in the head, spasmodic pain in the upper part of the abdomen, sick headache, frequent vomiting of bitter matter, accompanied by a feeling of depression and a disinclination for exertion. I was induced to try Warner's Safe Cure, and after taking that medicine I was promptly relieved from all pain. Since then my health has been most satisfactory."

From Mrs. Margaret Delg, 60 Helen Street, Northcote, Vic., February 25th, 1905.

"For nearly three years, previous to a few months ago, I was afflicted with liver and kidney trouble in a very severe form. I suffered intense pain in the back and under the shoulder blades; and there was a sense of weight and pain in the region of the liver. I also had indigestion and other symptoms of general ill-health. Nothing seemed to give me relief until I took Warner's Safe Cure, and then I got relief from the first bottle I took. I continued to take Warner's Safe Cure and Warner's Safe Pills for some time longer, when all traces of the complaint left me, and there has been no return of it up to the present; in fact, my health has been most satisfactory in every respect."

From Mr. Robert White, Fitzroy Street, Rockhampton, Q., March 11th, 1905.

"My wife suffered from very severe bilious attacks. She had medical advice, but derived no benefit from the treatment. Having myself had experience of the value of Warner's Safe Cure, I persuaded her to try that medicine. After taking two bottles of Warner's Safe Cure and a phial of Warner's Safe Pills she was completely restored to health. I can heartily recommend Warner's Safe Cure and Warner's Safe Pills to anyone suffering from biliousness."

From Mr. Cecil Thompson, 17 Womerah Avenue, Rushcutters' Bay, Sydney, N.S.W., March 9th, 1905.

"Two years ago I had serious disease of the liver, indigestion, dizzy headaches and great pain in my chest and stomach. I tried various remedies to obtain relief, but without succeeding. I was nearly in despair, when I happened to see a pamphlet which was left at my house, containing a number of letters from people, who, after suffering in a similar way to myself, had been cured by taking Warner's Safe Cure. So I thought if it would cure others, why should it not cure me, and resolved to give it a trial. I did so, with the happy result that, in a few weeks, I was quite cured and in the enjoyment of good health. Since that time I have been quite free from the complaint."

From the Rev. H. E. Lewin, Warrnambool, Vic., July 14th, 1904.

"I am thankful to say that I believe your medicines (Warner's Safe Cure and Warner's Safe Pills) have completely cured the biliousness from which I suffered so long. I am now in the best of health. I hope many others will derive the same benefit from your medicines as I have."

From Mrs. A. McDonald, 52 Comber Street, Paddington, Sydney, N.S.W., March 7th, 1905.

"I suffered from liver complaint and indigestion, and, as I grew older, I became a martyr to it. After every meal I had a sense of oppression at the chest, and was troubled by severe pain in the back and under the shoulder blades. I was reduced to a condition of great weakness; I dreaded to stoop to pick up anything, as stooping made me feel quite faint and dizzy. For years I suffered in this way, and could get no relief until Warner's Safe Cure was brought to my notice. A course of that medicine not only gave me great relief, but, I believe, has added years to my life, for I now feel a great deal younger. I can now eat and sleep well, the pains and dizziness have all left me, and I am in the best of health."

From Mr. Albert Ross, 53 Oxford Street, Paddington, Sydney, N.S.W., March 8th, 1905.

"Having taken Warner's Safe Cure for liver complaint and dyspepsia, I am glad to add my testimony as to its value. For about eight months I suffered intense pain in the shoulders, chest and other parts of the body. There was nearly always a sense of fulness and oppression after meals; in fact, nearly everything I ate gave me great pain. Talking to a friend about my trouble, he advised me to get a bottle of Warner's Safe Cure, as he had himself derived great benefit from taking it. I followed his advice, and was soon relieved; I believe I am permanently cured, as I have had no return of the symptoms since that time."

From Mrs. E. Limpus, 78 Cantonment Street, Fremantle, W.A., October 5th, 1904.

"For many years I suffered from a disease of the Liver, which caused great physical prostration and mental depression. After suffering all that time, on the recommendation of a friend, I decided to take a course of Warner's Safe Cure. I am pleased to say that the good effects were apparent almost immediately after I commenced to take the medicine, and since that time my health has been most satisfactory."

A treatise containing valuable directions will be sent, post free, by H. H. Warner and Co. Ltd., Australasian Branch, Melbourne, Vic.

Ararat Shire Council.

THE V AT MIDDLE CREEK.

DEPUTATION FROM RIPONSHIRE COUNCIL.

A deputation from the Ripon Shire Council waited upon the Ararat Shire Council on Thursday week relative to the proposal to lower the V at Middle Creek. The V was put in near Mr. Liston's farm at Middle Creek over 25 years ago at a fixed level, to divide the waters of the creek distributing them between the channels of the Middle and Buangor Creeks, the works being done at the joint expense of the two councils. It had the effect of concentrating the water and thus draining the land in the neighborhood, and of providing residents further along each creek with a supply of water. The V was so constructed that two-thirds of the water flowed down Middle Creek, and one-third down Buangor Creek. Some time ago, Mr Liston, a landowner near the V, asked that the level be lowered, on the grounds that at its present level portion of his land was flooded, and he threatened legal proceedings unless this be done. It was agreed by the two councils interested to submit a case for counsel's opinion as to the liability of the councils in respect to the level of the V. The case was drafted and submitted to the Ararat Council, which made an addition to the effect that certain work was done without its knowledge and consent, and the Ripon Council then desired to add a clause to the effect that the Ararat Council had paid a landowner a sum of money to cut the drain from the creek through his property some distance below the V. As it was considered that work done below the V could not in any way affect the V itself, the council declined to agree to the clause being inserted, and hence a deputation from Ripon Shire was appointed to wait upon it. The deputation consisted of the President (Cr. Sinclair), and Crs. Flynn and Beggs, with the Shire engineer, Mr Muntz. The visitors were entertained at lunch by the President at the Commercial Hotel, and were subsequently accorded a cordial welcome by the President at the Shire Hall.

The secretary read a letter from the Ripon Council announcing the visit of the deputation, and the President of the Ararat Shire briefly explained the object of the visit was to discuss the desirability or otherwise of adding a clause to the case for counsel's opinion.

The President of Ripon Council, in introducing the subject, said that he felt somewhat in a difficulty. Some years ago he, with two other members of the council, went to Mr Jess's and Mr Liston's to investigate a grievance the latter had, and when Mr Liston had signed an indemnity he promised that he would lower the V. He had no authority from either the Ripon or Ararat Shires, but he would vote for it whenever the matter came up. In his opinion it was a small matter. There was just a storm in a teapot. It was quite a different matter about the division of the water. Were any alteration made that would diminish the supply to ratepayers on the Middle Creek there would no doubt be an action at law, and if in the winter time more water was thrown on to the land of ratepayers in the Ararat Shire there would be law. There was an opinion amongst some of their councillors that there was friction between the two bodies over Black's bridge. He did not know, and did not think there was any such feeling in the Ararat Council, but if there was, as sensible men all difference should be sunk, and they should join together to work in the common interests. He thought as far as regards the inclusion of the clause desired by their council, that if two members from each body were appointed to consult together the matter would be settled in a few minutes.

Cr. Flynn thought there could be no obstacle in the way of settling the matter at once. The object of their visit was to ask the addition to the case to be submitted to counsel for opinion of certain particulars. They all agreed when last here that all matters affecting the case should be included in the case in order that an opinion might be got which would satisfy both councils. They had heard that the Ararat Council cut, or paid for the cutting, its leg of the creek, and this fact was not included in the case prepared. He was of opinion it should be, and the opinion would be valueless unless all the facts were stated. The work at the V was not a boundary work, but a joint work in their territory, the Ararat council agreeing to pay half the costs. It came to the knowledge of their council that the Ararat Council had paid a sum of money to one of its ratepayers for the cutting of a drain for the creek through his land, and this fact they wanted included. An invert was made across the road immediately above the V, and the creek had cut about two or three feet deep above and below it. It had been pretty clearly shown that the only course of the water below the V was cut down to Middle Creek.

Cr. Gibson—The water went past Jess's before any work was done.

Cr. Flynn—That is a matter of doubt.

Cr. Gibson—I know it is a fact personally.

Cr. Flynn—We only ask you to allow the further particulars mentioned to be included in the case. They did not want to go beyond the Ararat council, but they could vouch for the fact. It was according to agreement jointly responsible for the work, and as their President had said, he thought their council was willing to lower the V. He was sorry Cr. Clarke was not present, because on their last visit some reference was made to the deposition of silt, and he could say he had since learned by inspection this had come from Kane's lane.

Cr. Pickford—I do not think so.

Cr. Beggs said he desired to add little to what had been said. It was very necessary in submitting a case that all the particulars bearing upon it should be included. They wanted all matters referring to the case brought before the council. Regarding the silt the creek was originally cut three feet wide, and it was not in places 20 feet. This plainly showed where the silt had come from. Still he did not think lowering the creek would affect matters much.

President Sinclair did not think it would affect the Ararat Shire at all. The whole matter was only a little quibble.

The President said he would like at the outset to refer to some remarks of Cr. Flynn. But first, so far as Black's bridge was concerned, he wished to say there was no feeling at all on the part of the Ararat Council. Cr. Flynn had, however, been reported to say that application had been made to the Ararat council to add to the case, and though two meetings had been held since no word was received from it. This was quite erroneous. The letter was received the day after one council meeting and was dealt with, and a reply sent at the next. Neither was Cr. Flynn justified in saying that the Ararat council had been careful to put in the case everything telling for its own side. The unfair insinuation of Cr. Flynn was quite without excuse.

Cr. Flynn explained that regarding the delays he had been misunderstood. They met on the first Monday in the month and Ararat Council on the first Thursday, and it was only reasonable to suppose that a letter dispatched at once would be promptly answered. Still in his mind at the time he thought the delay lay more at their own doors. Respecting the other allegation the Ararat Council had made additions to the case, and the Ripon council agreed to them, and in all common honesty where an addition considered of importance by Ripon Council was desired should be made.

Cr. Pickford—You prepared the case.

Cr. Flynn—Yes, but we had young officers who did not personally know all the details.

The Secretary—But the letter said not to have been replied to was received here, action taken and a letter received acknowledging it from Ripon Council. He read the letter.

Cr. Beggs took it that the object of the case was to jointly get information as to their joint liability. The Ararat Council had added to the draft that one work was done by Ripon Council without the knowledge or consent of Ararat, and they wanted inserted that Ararat did work apart from them. They wanted to know their joint liability, and the liability to residents in the locality.

The secretary—The joint liability is only as far as the V is concerned. How far down the creek do you want to go? As far as Streatham? What have works 50 yards or 500 yards down below the V to do with the V?

Cr. Beggs—We are mixing up two questions. We simply want all particulars stated in order to obtain an opinion respecting their joint individual liability.

The secretary—Just so. We are jointly responsible for the V; and individually you are responsible for the creek you cut, and we are for the creek we cut.

Cr. McDougall said he had heard a lot about the V, and the more he heard the more he was confused. He moved—"That the item suggested be inserted in the case." This was only fair and honest. He did not suspect the deputation came there to catch them.

Cr. Calvert asked before any motion was accepted that the resolution carried at the January meeting be read.

This was done by the secretary, and was to the effect that the Ripon Council be informed that the council objected to the inclusion of the clause as it did not affect the case.

Cr. Pickford detailed some of the early history of the V, and urged that before anything was done the councillors who did not know the place should visit it.

President Sinclair said he would be happy to meet the council, as also did Crs. Beggs and Flynn.

The deputation thanked the council and retired.

After some further discussion Cr. Millear gave notice of his intention to move at next meeting for the recision of the motion carried at the January meeting, urging that he could see no reason for refusing the request made.

The President and Cr. McDougall concurred in this view, and the matter dropped.—*Advertiser.*

CROUPY CHILDREN.

If your children are subject to Croup, watch for the first symptom of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, the attack can be averted. Even after the croupy cough has appeared, the attack can always be prevented by giving this remedy. It is also invaluable for colds and whooping coughs. It always cures and cures quickly. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

A USEFUL LESSON!

WORTH LEARNING.

The Case of Mrs. E. TUTTY.

(By a Melbourne Reporter.)

You cannot promote the interests of those with whom you come into contact if you neglect to apprise them of such matters as these when it is in your power to do so, and for this instance of considerateness we have to thank Mrs. Elisabeth Tutty, of Lennox-street, Yarraville, who stated to a reporter:—

"I have lived about this locality for the past seventeen years, and know a good many of its residents, so it is not likely that I would make a statement which they might be glad to act upon unless it was thoroughly true."

"That would be a very unnecessary thing to do," remarked the writer. "I only want to have the exact facts relating to your illness of a couple of years back."

"And I am only too pleased to tell you, as experiences like mine must be of great value to everybody. You have been told aright," said Mrs. Tutty as she launched forth on her story; "it is just two years since I got right after being regularly run down, and, my word, wasn't I in a dreadful state of weakness for a long while. I must not let you think that I was laid up altogether, because that would not be true, but for all that my vitality was so exhausted that it was always a trial to get through even the lightest of work, and before each day was ended I felt completely knocked up. One of the worst features of my indisposition was my low-spiritedness, as I always felt so gloomy and downcast that I could not see what good there was in living at all, and as for happiness—I could not see the least sign of it anywhere. That my nervous system had broken down there was no room for doubt, as the most every-day occurrences set me all of a shake, and my mind was frequently uneasy with various kinds of gruesome imaginations. When alone I could do nothing but sit down and think of all sorts of dreadful things that were going to happen, until I found myself worked up into quite an excited state, and in my sleep at night, when I did get a little, similar ideas ran through my brain, and caused me to wake up suddenly, and sometimes my body was covered with perspiration."

"It would not take much of that to wear you down, I should think."

"Indeed it did not, for before long I had lost fully a stone in weight, and was so haggard and emaciated that I did not look like the same woman. Another thing that troubled me after I had been lying in bed a while was palpitation, and I anxiously wondered what was the cause of it, whether it was indigestion or not."

"Did you have any other symptoms to induce the belief that such was the case?"

"Unfortunately I had only too many of them, and they were very severe ones, too. My head ached almost incessantly, making me so heavy and careworn that I would just as soon have been out of the world altogether, and in such misery I had gone on from month to month, until a friend told me to try a few bottles of Clements Tonic. It was then, and only then, that I realised what a delightful thing it was to get relief from the agonies that had filled me with remorse. Not before I had taken a bottle or so of Clements Tonic did I get anything to free me from the attacks of giddiness which came on at intervals, and there was nothing but that medicine which could do away with the dreadfully uncomfortable sensations which accompanied the taking of food."

"Were you able to take much at a meal?"

"Very little indeed until I started with Clements Tonic, and then my appetite improved wonderfully. Not only that, but the internal pains left me. My stomach no longer gulped with wind, and gave me spasms, and my chest, in some strange manner, lost the burdensome feeling that had so often almost suffocated me. Previous to using Clements Tonic I had been affected with pain between the shoulders, but all that went, and with it the aches from my loins as well. The fur also was cleaned from my tongue, the bitter taste was not now noticeable of a morning, and in a few weeks I was so much stouter and fresher looking that you would not have known me. For my complete restoration to health it is but an act of duty to sincerely thank Clements Tonic, and you can publish in any form you like these words of gratitude."

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, ELIZABETH TUTTY, of Lennox-street, Yarraville, 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.

Elizabeth Tutty

Declared at Yarraville, in the State of Victoria, this 16th day of January, 1904, before me, G. HILLS, J.P. a Justice of the Peace in and for the Central Bailiwick of the State of Victoria.

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

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE

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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
Wetona, 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. 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," Riverdale 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,
Mundy 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 terrible, 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 F. 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,
1 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 under these healing powers." Signed by the Rev. JOHN SINCLAIR, Myers-street, Geelong, and 52 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.

"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 any orders entrusted to him with promptness and despatch. Prices as low as possible, consistent with good workmanship. Horses as usual carefully shod.

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.

£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. 80 years. 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.

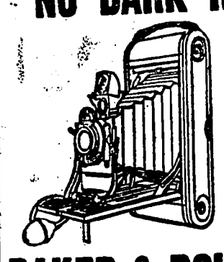
Winner of First Prize last year—Mrs. Deborah Gray, 156 Gladstone-street, South Melbourne, Victoria. The Art Union will be drawn at the Trades Hall at 8 p.m. on Monday, 14th May, 1906, in the presence of representatives of the Press and all Ticket-holders who may desire to attend. Winning numbers will 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 10; or 22 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.

Agent for Beaufort—J. B. COCHRAN

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.

ALL PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES . . . obtainable on advantageous terms from *The Sole Agents in Australia for Kodak Ltd.,*

BAKER & ROUSE PROPY. LTD.

"The Block," 284 Collins St., Melbourne,
And at Sydney, Brisbane & Adelaide.

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.

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.

BEHOLD!

50,000 MEN AND WOMEN

Cured of Rheumatism, Sciatica, and Lumbago,

BY USING

"PAMPAS" HERBAL ELIXIR.

ONE TRIAL will convince you that being without this Elixir in the House is folly.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

"PAMPAS" HERBAL POWDER is sold at 2s. 6d. per Box,

But all sufferers should remember that, in purchasing same, they are obtaining PURE HERBS, selected with the greatest care from Nature's great laboratory. These Herbs make One Pint of the only Medicament on earth which can radically and permanently cure all complaints of the Liver and Stomach.

THE "PAMPAS" HERBAL REMEDIES

Have stood the criticism of the greatest experts of the present age, and 20 years of unequalled success have placed them upon a pinnacle of fame up to now unequalled in any of the five continents.

HERBS! HERBS! HERBS!

NATURE'S GREATEST REMEDY,

"Mixed with a Tear-drop of Heaven's Pure Water."

Do not waste time and money in seeking to alleviate your sufferings when you can obtain HEALTH, STRENGTH, and VITALITY by using

"PAMPAS" HERBAL REMEDIES.

Their merits have been acclaimed by the voice of the multitude. They have cured others: they can cure you.

SOLD BY WOTHERSPOON & Co., BEAUFORT.

PUBLIC LIBRARY 19 MAR 6 VICTORIA

The Ripponshire Advocate.

No. 1477. {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.} BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1906. PRICE THREEPENCE.

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 this 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.

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.

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 periodica's 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.

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

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."

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.

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, L36 to L56.

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.

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 indeed 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 purifies and whitens the teeth from all parasitic impurities, hardens the gums, prevents tartar, stops decay, gives the teeth a peculiar pearly whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odours arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant Floriline," being composed of 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.

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*, *Ripponshire Advocate*, *Leader*, *Weekly Times*, *Australasian*, *Australian Journal*, *Sportsman*, and all other Periodicals. All School Requisites kept in stock. Advertisements received for all the above-named papers. While thanking his numerous customers for past favors, he trusts, by strict attention to the delivery of all papers, to merit a fair share of their support. Advertisements received for all Melbourne and Ballarat papers. By sending through local agent advertisers save postage. 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.

Money, Business of all kinds attended to.

J. Holdsworth,

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER,

BEAUFORT.

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 owest 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.

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.

"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. R. Lewis, 46 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 which 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 old 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 Warink, 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.

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.

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.

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.

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The 33rd ANNUAL EXHIBITION

Will be held in the BEAUFORT PARK on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 28th, 1906.

The following Prizes will be awarded for Stock, Agricultural, and Dairy Produce, Implements, Poultry, Miscellaneous, and Dogs:—

Special Class for Sheep.

Sec.
1. Long-woolled Ram, over one year. First prize, £1; second, 5s.
2. Long-woolled Ram, under one year. First, 15s; second, 5s.
3. Long-woolled Ewe, over one year. First, 15s; second, 5s.
4. Long-woolled Ewe, under one year. First, 15s; second, 5s.
5. Merino Ram, over one year and a half. First, £1; second, 5s.
6. Merino Ram, under fourteen months. First, 15s; second, 5s.
7. Merino Ewe, over one year and a half. First, 15s; second, 5s.
8. Merino Ewe, under fourteen months. First, 15s; second, 5s.
9. Two fat Long-woolled or Crossbred Wethers. First, 15s; second, 5s.
10. Two fat Merino Wethers. First, 15s; second, 5s.
11. Two fat Long-woolled or Crossbred Ewes. First, 15s; second, 5s.
12. Two fat Merino Ewes. First, 15s; second, 5s.
13. Champion prize, best Merino Ram. Certificate.
14. Champion prize, best Merino Ewe. Certificate.
15. Champion prize, best Long-woolled Ram. Certificate.
16. Champion prize, best Long-woolled Ewe. Certificate.

Class A—Grain.

Sec.
1. Four bushels Wheat. First prize, £1; second, 10s.
2. Four bushels Short Oats. First, £1; second, 10s.
3. Four bushels Algerian Oats. First, £1; second, 10s.
4. Four bushels Tartarian Oats. First, £1; second, 10s.
5. Four bushels Cape Barley. First, 10s; second, 5s.

Class B—Roots, Hay, Fruit, &c.

Sec.
1. Sheaf Hay, not less than one cwt. First prize, 10s; second, 2s 6d.
2. Cwt. of best cut Hay Chaff, cut by the exhibitor. First, 10s; second, 2s 6d.
3. Cwt. of Potatoes. First, 10s; second, 2s 6d.
4. Cwt. Carrots. First 5s; second, 2s 6d.
5. Mangold, half dozen roots. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
6. Vegetables, best collection. First, 10s; second, 2s 6d.
7. Cwt. Onions. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
8. Apples, best collection. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
9. Plums, best collection. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
10. For the best collection of Fruit, grown by the exhibitor. First, 10s; second, 2s 6d.

Class C—Dairy Produce.

Sec.
1. 4lbs. Dairy Butter, not separated, put up in rolls as usually sent to the market, and without any print or private mark. First, 15s; second, 10s.
2. 25lbs. Salted Butter, made by the exhibitor. First, 15s; second, 10s.
3. For 4 lbs. Separated Butter. First, 15s; second, 10s.
4. Cheese, not less than 12lbs. weight. First, 10s; second, 5s.
5. Ham. First, 10s; second, 5s.
6. Flitch Bacon. First, 10s; second, 5s.

Class D—Agricultural Implements.

Sec.
1. Three-furrow Plough.
2. Set of Harrows.
3. Seed Drill.
4. Waggon, for farm purposes.
5. Waggonette.
6. Buggy.
7. Dog Cart or Gig.
8. Chaffcutter and Horseworks.

Class E—Swine.

Sec.
1. Boar, any breed. First prize, 10s; second, 5s.
2. Sow, any breed. First, 10s; second, 5s.
3. Boar, any breed, under 12 months. Prize, 10s.
4. Sow, any breed, under 12 months. Prize, 10s.

Class F—Poultry.

Sec.
1. Langshan cock and hen. First prize, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
2. Dorking cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
3. Black Spanish cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
4. Cochin China cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
5. Hamburg cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
6. Plymouth Rock cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
7. Game, any variety, cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
8. Andalusian cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
9. Leghorn cock and hen, white. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
10. Leghorn cock and hen, brown. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
11. Minorca cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
12. Wyandotte cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
13. Orpington cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
14. Pair Turkeys. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
15. Pair Common Ducks. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
16. Pair Aylesbury Ducks. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
17. Pair Indian Runner Ducks. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
18. Pair Geese. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.

Class G.—Horses and Cattle.

Sec.
1. Draught Entire Horse. First prize, £2 (presented by Mr Geo. Lewis); second, £1 (presented by Mr. J. Exell).
2. Draught Entire, three years old. First, £1; second, 10s.
3. Draught Brood Mare. First, £1; second, 10s.
4. Two-year-old Draught Colt. First, £1; second, 10s.
5. Yearling Draught Colt. First, 15s; second, 10s.
6. Draught Mare or Gelding. First, £1; second, 10s.
7. Pair Plough Horses. First, £1; second, 10s.
8. Draught Gelding or Filly, under three years. First, £1; second, 10s.
9. Draught Gelding or Filly, under two years. First, £1; second, 10s.
10. Draught Foal. First, £1; second, 10s.
11. Best Turn-out, Four Horses, Waggon, and Harness. First, £1 1s (presented by Messrs. Hawkes Bros.); second, 10s.
12. Blood Entire. First, £2 (presented by executors late Mr. Wm. Lewis); second, 10s (presented by Mr. Jas. Hannah).
13. Blood Gelding or Filly, under three years. First, 15s (presented by Mr. H. M. Turner); second, 10s.
14. Thoroughbred Mare. First, £1; second, 10s.
15. Hackney, mare or gelding, capable of carrying 14st. First, £1; second, 10s.
16. Hackney, mare or gelding, capable of carrying 11st. First, £1; second, 10s.
17. Delivery Horse, to be driven in spring cart or spring dray. First, £1; second, 10s.
18. Buggy Horse, to be driven in buggy. First, £1; second, 10s.
19. Pair Buggy Horses, to be driven in buggy. First, £1; second, 10s.
20. Pony Stallion, 14 hands and under. First, £1; second, 10s.
21. Pony Mare or Gelding, 14 hands and under, to be ridden in the ring. First, £1; second, 10s.
22. Pony, 13 hands and under, to be ridden in the ring. First, £1; second, 10s.
23. Pony, 14½ hands and under, to be driven in harness (the best turn-out, pony, harness, vehicle. First, £1 (presented by Mr. D. Stewart); second, 5s.
24. Pair Buggy Ponies, 14 hands and under, to be driven in harness. First, £1; second, 10s.
25. Pair of Ponies, 13 hands and under, to be driven in harness. First, 15s (presented by Mr. H. M. Turner); second, 5s.
26. Pony, 14½ hands, to be driven in buggy. First, £1 1s; second, 10s (both presented by Mr D. R. Hannah).
27. Lady's Pallfrey, to be ridden by a lady. First, £1; second, 10s.
28. Hunter, to carry not less than 12st.; to be judged by hunting qualities; the jump to be 4ft. First, £5 (presented by Mr. Philip Russell); second, £2.
29. Lady's Hunter, to be ridden by a lady, and judged by hunting qualities; the jump to be 3ft. First, 30s; second, 10s.
30. Pony Hunter, to carry not less than 9st.; the jump to be 3ft. First, £1 (presented by Mr. D. Stewart); second, 10s.
31. Hackney, over hurdles; jump to be 3ft. Prize, £1 1s (presented by Mr. W. Lynch).
32. Fastest Pony, 14 hands and under; to trot one mile. Prize, £1.
33. Highest Jumper; catch weights. First, £5 (presented by Rear-Admiral Bridges, R.N.); second, £2.
34. Bull, any breed. Prize, £1.
35. Dairy Cow. First, £1; second, 10s.
36. Pair Fat Bullocks. First, £2; second, £1.
37. Single Fat Bullock. First, £1; second, 10s.

Class H—Miscellaneous.

Sec.
1. Collection of Jams. First prize, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
2. Collection of Sauces. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
3. Collection of Cut Flowers. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
4. Collection of Roses, not less than ten varieties. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
5. Collection of Dahlias, not less than ten varieties. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
6. Home-made Bread, loaf not less than 4lb. First, 10s; second, 5s.
7. Best Plate of Scones, not less than one dozen. First, 5s (presented by Mr. D. F. Troy); second, 2s 6d.
8. Best Sponge Sandwich, cream or jam. First, 5s (presented by Mr. D. F. Troy); second, 2s 6d.
9. Collection of Fancy Work. First, £1; second, 10s.
10. Tea Cosey. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
11. Tray Cloth. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
12. Collection of Drawn Thread Work, not less than six articles. First, 10s; second, 5s.
13. Collection of Drawn Thread Work, not less than six articles, by girls of 18 years and under. First, 10s; second, 5s.
14. Best Worked Cushion. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
15. Best Exercise Book, by school children under 14 years of age within a radius of 20 miles. First, 7s 6d; second, 3s (both presented by Mr. R. G. Kirkpatrick. Entrance free.
16. Best Map, by school children under 14 years of age within a radius of 20 miles. First, 7s 6d; second, 3s (both presented by Mr. R. G. Kirkpatrick). Entrance free.
17. Best Exercise Book, by school children under 12 years of age within a radius of 20 miles. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d (both presented by Messrs. Wotherspoon & Co.) Entrance free.
18. Best Map, by school children under 12 years of age within a radius of 20 miles. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d (both presented by Mr. Jas. Eastwood). Entrance free.

NOTE.—Only one exhibit in section 8 will be allowed from one household. The minimum number in section 9 to be eight articles, but any number more may be shown. Exhibits in sections 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, and 14 to be worked by exhibitors.

Class I—Dogs.

Dog or Bitch. In each section the prizes are—First, 7s 6d; second, 2s 6d. Entrance fee, 1s.

Sec.
1. Australian Terrier; presented by Mr. R. A. D. Sinclair.
2. Collie (sable); presented by Mr. W. H. Halpin.
3. Collie (black and tan, rough).
4. Collie (smooth).
5. Fox Terrier.
6. Irish Terrier.
7. Scotch Terrier.
8. Cocker Spaniel.
9. Pointer.
10. Irish Setter.
11. Greyhound.

NOTE.—All dogs to be led out by the exhibitors for judging; and all dogs exhibited must be the property of the exhibitor, and a declaration made to this effect if required.

Conditions.

1. All entries must be made in writing, and lodged with the Secretary, on Saturday, 24th March, not later than 6 o'clock p.m.

2. All exhibits must be the *bona fide* property of the exhibitor, and that if required a declaration is to be made to that effect.

3. All exhibits must be forwarded by 10 o'clock a.m., excepting Sheep, which must be on the ground by 11 o'clock, and must be kept on the ground till 5 o'clock p.m. on Show day, unless special permission in writing to remove same be given by the President. Exhibitors are notified that Long-woolled Sheep must be shorn within six months of date of show; this condition not to apply to Long-woolled Sheep under 12 months.

4. A horse taking a prize in any section in Class G. shall be eligible to enter in another section in the same class if capable of fulfilling the conditions of that section, and may take a further prize; this condition not to apply to special prizes.

5. Members to exhibit free. Non-members on paying 5s each exhibit, except in garden and dairy produce, poultry, miscellaneous, and dogs, in which classes 1s must be paid.

6. The Society will not be responsible for exhibits, but every care will be taken.

7. The Society invites the exhibition of any other articles or animals than those enumerated, and prizes may be awarded by the judges to those considered deserving, but not money prizes.

8. Members, with their wives and families under 12 years of age, will be admitted free. Single members to receive one lady's ticket. The public will be admitted on payment of 2s between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock a.m., and 1s after 12 o'clock. Children, 1s before 12 o'clock, and 6d afterwards.

9. All exhibits that can be led, driven in harness, or ridden, must be paraded in the ring at 4 o'clock. A prize-taker failing to carry out this condition will forfeit his prize money.

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 PORTER & CO. LIMITED BULL DOG BRAND

Local Agents:

Wotherspoon & Co.

Beaufort & Buangor.

* NEW SEASON'S GOODS. *

AT

COUGLE'S

Drapery Emporium.

NEW AUTUMN GOODS

Now Opening.

Millinery, Jackets, Underclothing, Blouses, Dress Materials, Dress Trimmings, Flannel Blousings, &c.

Inspection and Comparison most Respectfully Invited.

G. H. COUGLE,
... DIRECT IMPORTER,
Havelock Street,
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, 19th April, 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.

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.

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.

Come by the Railway Picnic
TO
RICHARDS & CO.,
BALLARAT,
And See our Fine Art Exhibition of PHOTOGRAPHS.

Their Marvellous Beauty will surprise you.

IT is worth your while to avail yourself of this cheap trip and see these much-talked-of Photographs; and when seen, your one desire will be to be photographed by Richards & Co. in their up-to-date styles, as their Photographs, with all their artistic finish, will cost you no more than a poor one.

Our new Booklet Photos. in Art Covers are quite the newest.

We take two distinct positions of every sitter.

Our Bridal Pictures are World-renowned.

Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets, etc., kept at the Studio.

RICHARDS & CO.,
Ballarat's Leading Photographers,
STURT STREET.

NOTICE.

ANY Person found TRESPASSING with Dog or Gun on MONMOT and WONGAN Estates without permission will be PROSECUTED.

DONALD STEWART.

1/2/06.

Wonderful Values in FURNITURE

AT

TUNBRIDGE'S

FURNISHING ARCADE, BALLARAT.

It will pay Beaufort and district buyers to supply all their house furnishing needs at Tunbridge's, who are specialists in House Furnishing and Leaders in their line, and can offer price inducements that cannot be surpassed elsewhere, while their immense stock, which comprises Furniture of every grade, is one of the largest in the State.

Dining Suites.

7 pieces, in pretty Saddle-bag coverings, strong kauri frames of neat design,

£5 17s 6d.

7-piece Saddle-bag suites, in strongly built frames of handsome design, covered in nice pattern bags of good quality. Small chairs all underframed,

£6 17s 6d.

Leather Suites.

7-piece leather suites of neat design, strong and serviceable, at

£3 18s 6d & £5 10s.

7-piece real leather suite, well furnished with extra strong kauri frames, well-seasoned small chairs, all underframed, well upholstered, a really serviceable suite,

£6 15s.

Saddle-bag Suites in solid blackwood frames. Small chairs all underframed, covered in choice saddle-bags—a well-finished serviceable family suite, £8 10s.

The Economic Sideboard,

Well finished in imitation Walnut, with large mirror back,

£1 15s.

Sideboards, in imitation Walnut, with three bevel mirror plates, 45s.

4ft. sideboard, handsome design, with canopy top, large centre mirror, and two side plates, all bevelled, £2 10s.

The Tunbridge Special,

4ft 6in wide, beautifully finished with extra large bevelled mirror back, the newest design, fit for any dining-room. At any other store, £5 10s. Our Special at

£4 4s.

The Ripon Special.

Special real leather suite in heavy blackwood frames, two large slope-side gent.'s easy chairs. Small chairs with strong under-carriage, guaranteed to give real hard wear and satisfaction. Fit for any home, £9 10s.

Linoleums.

12 x 9 room covered in one piece (no joints) in good quality linoleum 17s 11d
12 x 12 of the same for 23s 11d
12 x 9 room covered in one piece (no joints), extra quality £1 6s 6d
12 x 12 of same, extra quality £1 15s

Carpets.

Brussels Carpets at ... ... 4s 11d per yard.
Axminster Carpets at ... ... 5s 11d per yard.

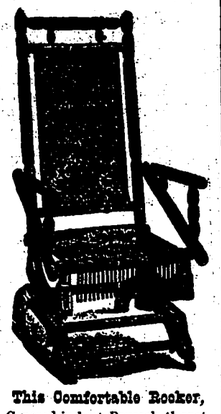
Wardrobes.

In light or dark finish, 3ft 6in wide, £2 12s 6d.
Of extra quality and finish, with best bevelled plate door, £2 19s 6d. 4ft wide, £2 18s 6d. 4ft wide, extra quality and finish, with best bevelled plate door, £3 7s 6d.

Your Credit is Good.

If it is not convenient to pay CASH, write for our Special Terms.

Write for prices and particulars of all your furniture wants.



This Comfortable Rocker, Covered in best Brussels Carpet, 12s. 9d.

R. TUNBRIDGE & SON,

Mammoth Furniture Arcade,
29, 31, 33 Lydiard Street South.
Factories, Chancery-lane & Lewis-street,

Ballarat.

Credit Foncier.

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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.

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.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

I WISH to inform the public that I am in no way connected with any other herbalist in Ballarat.

JOSEPH B. SANG,
CHINESE HERBALIST,
NO. 6 PEEL STREET SOUTH,
BALLARAT EAST
(Three doors from Fred. Hall's, Draper).
Hours: 10 a.m. till 2.30 p.m. Evening, till 10 p.m.

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.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 18TH MARCH, 1906.

Church of England—Beaufort, 11 a.m.—Lay helper. Middle Creek, 11 a.m.—Trawalla, 3.15 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Mr. H. Hauser (St. Aidan's College).

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.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. R. McGowan.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.; Main Lead, 3.45 p.m.—Rev. R. Yeo. Chute, 3 p.m.; Raglan 7.30 p.m.—Beaufort Gospel Band.

THE
Ripon shire Advocate
Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1906.

Dixon Bros. & Halpin will sell, on Saturday next, for Mr W. Mcfarlane, 33 acres 3 roods 25 perches, adjoining the property of Mr John Brennan, of Beaufort.

The annual meeting of the Stockyard Hill Coursing Club will be held at the Stockyard Hill Hotel on Wednesday night, when the question of registering the club will come up for discussion.

Messrs Dixon Bros. and Halpin (Mr W. H. Halpin, auctioneer), submitted to public auction at their rooms, Beaufort, on Saturday, on account of the mortgagee, 40 acres 1 rood 2 perches of land, known as the late Patrick Hehir's property, situated about two miles from Trawalla railway station. After some spirited bidding it was knocked down to Mr Henry Dawson, at £3 4s per acre.

The remains of the late Mr Wm. Edward Nickols were interred in the Beaufort Cemetery on Saturday afternoon, the funeral being attended by a number of friends. The coffin, which was covered with beautiful floral tributes of sympathy, was borne to the grave by Messrs E. W. Hughes, J. McKeich, E. J. Muntz, M. J. N. Breen, J. H. Chesterfield, and J. M. Carroll. The pall-bearers were Messrs Gorrie, Wilson, L. Watkin (sons-in-law of the deceased), J. R. Wotherspoon, J. Humphreys, and J. Holdsworth. The Rev. E. O. Tanner, of Wendouree, read the Church of England burial service, and delivered an appropriate address on the subject of resurrection and the teachings of Christ.

A correspondent writes:—A very pleasant evening was spent in the Raglan Hall on Wednesday evening, 7th inst., when the Government borers were tendered a farewell by residents and friends in the district. Although the notice of removal was only received on the Monday, about 120 people were present, almost every family in Raglan being represented. Dancing and songs were indulged in till about 3 a.m. At about 12.30 refreshments, provided by the ladies, were partaken of, and during the interval for supper Mr J. A. Skewes was called upon to express the regret that was felt in losing four of the most genuine and best all-round fellows that Raglan had ever been able to claim. They were always to the front when their services were needed, and anything to further the interests of Raglan always received their most hearty support. Mr Skewes also wished them prosperity in their new sphere of labor, and hoped they would make as many friends as they had in Raglan. The company then sang "For they are jolly good fellows." Mr Sloss (foreman), in response, said he was very pleased to know that they had so many kind friends in Raglan, and thanked them kindly for the honor done to them by giving them such a send-off. He would always remember Raglan, and hoped the time would soon come when Raglan and the district generally would again prosper. Mr D. McLennan, in supporting Mr Sloss, said he was not aware that they had so many friends in Raglan. He would always have kind recollections of Raglan, no matter where he was, as he had never met more genuine friends than he had here. He wished everyone prosperity and a prosperous future to Raglan. Messrs Gus. Kuster and J. J. Scarce supported the two previous speakers. After singing "Auld lang syne," and giving three cheers for the borers, the gathering dispersed.

The death of Mr W. E. Nickols, J.P., was the subject of brief but feeling reference at the Ararat Court on 9th inst. When the business sheet had been disposed of Mr Thos. Flattely, J.P., said he desired, on behalf of the justices, to express the sorrow they felt when they read in the "Advertiser" that morning of the lamented death of their old colleague, Mr W. E. Nickols, J.P. He had been a conscientious justice of the peace, and as a councillor of the borough was one of the best that they had had. Speaking on behalf of himself and the whole of the justices he desired to assure Mrs Nickols and the relatives of the deceased that they had the sympathy of the whole bench in their sad bereavement. Mr Nickols was a gentleman who had been highly respected by the whole neighbourhood. Sergeant Donnelly, on behalf of the police, regretted the decease of Mr Nickols. He was a gentleman for whom they had the highest respect. In connection with his duties as a justice they had found him most obliging any time he was wanted. On behalf of the force he endorsed all that had been said.

Beaufort Police Court.

TUESDAY, 13TH MARCH, 1906.

(Before Rear-Admiral Bridges and J. R. Wotherspoon, J's.P.)

Constable Mix Felsenthall proceeded against Robert Guyatt, a youth 17 years of age, residing at Waterloo, on a charge of behaving in an offensive manner in a public place, the Waterloo Temperance Hall, on Sunday, 25th February. Defendant pleaded not guilty.

Senior-constable A. Nicholson, who conducted the prosecution, said the charge was the outcome of repeated annoyances the Salvation Army and Churches were subjected to through youths hanging around places of worship and misbehaving themselves, and this case was brought with the hope of putting a stop to it. On the date in question the Salvation Army was holding a meeting, and a young fellow named Lyons was looking in at the door, when defendant knocked his hat off. Lyons struck at defendant, and they both closed and made quite a scene. They were stopped, and defendant asked Lyons to come outside behind a mullock heap and fight. Lyons had better sense and said he would not fight on a Sunday.

George Lyons gave evidence corroborative of Senior-constable Nicholson's statement, adding that he gave defendant no provocation whatever, and that people were in the hall at the time and also standing at the gate.

To defendant—We were not fighting. We closed, and the other boys sang out and stopped us.

To the Bench—I looked in the hall to see if there were any vacant seats. I did not go inside ultimately, but ran away. There were three or four beside defendant at the door when this disturbance occurred.

George Skene, another lad, gave similar evidence.

To the Bench—We were all going in. The constable was not there.

Defendant said he was at the hall and saw Lyons looking in and went to knock his hat off. Lyons turned round and made a wipe at him to knock his hat off. He then made another, and both hats fell off. Jack Lyons turned round and separated them. He offered to fight George Lyons, and they went away down the road. There was no time for any disturbance. If there had been, Robertson, the Salvation Army major, would have been out; but he had not heard it.

Senior-constable Nicholson said defendant had been cautioned before by the police for similar conduct.

Mr Fredk. Guyatt, father of defendant, asked permission to say a few words on his son's behalf.

Admiral Bridges said he could if Senior-constable Nicholson did not object.

Senior-constable Nicholson thought Mr Guyatt's son was quite able to take his own part.

Mr Guyatt was then called as a witness by his son, and said that with regard to the statement made by the senior-constable about the boy being cautioned before, was, in his belief, a falsehood. Constable Felsenthall told him his boy was using bad language in the street. It was in front of Mrs Kewley's, and she said the boys were wrangling in front of her place, but she did not hear them use any bad language. He thought it was a paltry case to bring before the court.

Senior-constable Nicholson — That is your opinion, but not of the public.

Witness said he would like to ask Constable Felsenthall where he got his information.

Senior-constable Nicholson—You've got a big show to get it.

Admiral Bridges said this was not relevant to the case. Mr Guyatt himself would be the first to put down disturbances of that sort.

Senior-constable Nicholson believed that when Constable Felsenthall told Mr Guyatt in a friendly way about his son's behaviour and asked him to see that he behaved himself in future, he (Mr Guyatt) told him he had come to him before with a pack of lies.

Witness replied that he said he had inquired into the complaint and found it was untrue. He denied saying, "Why should I run to tell you when you came to me with a pack of lies."

Admiral Bridges again remarked that this was not relevant to the case. The Bench fully sympathized with Mr Guyatt, and if the son had any feeling, he would feel that he had got his father into what he might call this disgrace. The Bench had stretched a point in allowing Mr Guyatt to give evidence. He hoped the son would feel his position keenly, and be a good son to his father in future, and show some respect to those who were holding religious meetings and trying to do good and improve people instead of letting them go down. The Bench considered the case proved against defendant, and thought the police had very rightly brought the case up, as it was very necessary to stop larrikinism or any attempt at it near churches or any place of worship. Defendant evidently started it, but, he supposed, when he pushed the other boy's hat off, he did not anticipate this trouble would arise. He hoped it would be a warning to him to either stop away from these places or else go quietly into church. He must realise that it was very disgraceful conduct to interfere with a religious service. To a certain extent defendant had disgraced his father by this trouble, and Mr Guyatt was naturally very annoyed at the case being brought into court, but if defendant could look into his father's heart he would find he was more annoyed against him. Defendant was a young man, and he hoped he would pull himself together. He would be fined 10s, or 48 hours' imprisonment, with 7s costs. The fine was paid.

Wm. Hannah v. Wm. Bowker.—Claim for 9s 6d for work and labor done and boots sold. A letter was read from Mrs Bowker stating her husband was not at home and she was not able to attend. Only 4s was owing, a pair of children's shoes costing 5s 6d being returned. Defendant swore that the shoes were not returned. He would not have troubled over it, only when he called with his account he got nothing but abuse, and was told to do his best, as he would get nothing out of them. An order was made for 9s 6d, with 5s costs; in default distress.

The application of William Davis for a collector's license under the Marine Stores and Old Metals Act was granted till the end of the year.

CROUPY CHILDREN.

If your children are subject to Croup, watch for the first symptom of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, the attack can be averted. Even after the croupy cough has appeared, the attack can always be prevented by giving this remedy. It is also invaluable for colds and whooping cough. It always cures and cures quickly. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Beaufort Jockey Club.

The annual races of the Beaufort Jockey Club were held on Wednesday afternoon on the racecourse, Waterloo Flat, under very favorable conditions. The weather was all that could be desired, being cool and delightful for outdoor sports; whilst the recent rain had effectually laid the dust. The course was in splendid going order, and the racing, on the whole, was good, there being several close finishes. A record entry had been received, but in several events the scratching pen was rather freely used, and consequently for the most part the fields were rather poor. The attendance, though small, was better than last year, the gate receipts amounting to £10 5s, being about £2 more than last year. The idea of trying to obtain a racecourse nearer to the town has again been mooted, and it is evident that if a decent gate is to be obtained, and the "sport of kings" is to prosper in this district, something in this direction will have to be done. In other places the Government has sold the racecourse reserve and allowed the local race club half the proceeds towards making a more convenient course. If this could be done with the Beaufort racecourse, and a block of land secured below the old rifle butts, sufficient means would be available for fencing and other necessary improvements. The matter is worthy of consideration by the club. There was every inducement for the public to attend Wednesday's meeting, in the shape of cool weather, splendid entries, and a greatly improved quality of horses; but the one great drawback, the distance of the course from the town (three miles) seems to be a big factor in keeping people away from the races. Fortunately, there was no serious accident to mar the pleasures of the day. The officers worked hard to ensure success, notably, the secretary (Mr W. H. Halpin), the president (Mr E. H. Welsh), the clerk of scales (Mr W. O'Sullivan), the starter (Mr F. G. Prince), the clerk of course (Mr G. Maher), the judge (Mr J. McKeich), the timekeeper (Mr R. Stokeld), and the stewards (Dr. Eadie, Messrs. H. Jaensch, C. Broadbent, G. Vowles, A. Parker, G. Hellyer, and L. Bravo). Messrs Welsh, McKeich, and O'Sullivan handicapped the post entry events. There were no fewer than six bookmakers present, and despite short odds for the most part, a good deal of betting was indulged in. A satisfactory lunch was provided for the officials by Mr J. Banks, of Ballarat. Mrs C. Kelly, of the Eurambeen hotel, was in charge of the publican's booth. The quality of the liquor must have been exceptionally good, as it was remarked that not a drunken man was to be seen on the course. The crowd was very orderly. The programme opened with the Trial Stakes, which fell to Doubtful out of a field of nine. For the Pony Race three started, and Mousie was the victor. The Beaufort Cup had a similar field, and satisfaction was expressed at the local mare, Mayday, pulling off the big event. The Selling Race only attracted three starters, Game appropriating the race. A field of four faced the starter for the Stewards' Purse, which was won by Sea Beach. The Trot was an unsatisfactory race, Miss Baker winning hands down. Sea Beach proved the victor in the Flying Handicap, and thus won a double. Appended are details:—

TRIAL STAKES, of £7. Five furlongs. For horses that have never won an advertised race of £10 or over. 1st, £6; 2nd, £1.

M. Lynch's b.g. Doubtful, 5yrs., 9st. (A. Price), 1
W. Jones' b.g. Master Fisher, aged, 8st. (J. Maloney) 2
A. Dixon's b.m. Mayday, aged, 7.7 (R. Spiers), 3
Edwin (8.12), Reveller (8.10), Renie (8.8), Emerald (8.7), Tracker (7.7), and Nooram (7.4) also started.

Scratchings—Brightlight, Perfuma, Edith, Nothing, Sailor, Chasma, and Darkie.

Betting—5 to 4 Doubtful, 6 to 4 Master Fisher, 4 to 1 Mayday, Edwin, Reveller, Reni, 6 to 1 Tracker.

Nooram got away badly. The other horses were bunched, and on entering the straight a splendid race ensued, only half a length separating the three placed horses; Doubtful winning by a neck and Master Fisher beating Mayday (who came up very fast on the outside) by a little more than a head. The owner of Mayday questioned the decision as to second place, and signified his intention of scratching his horses, but, fortunately, wiser counsels prevailed. There were three others in the judge's box, who upheld the decision. E. Oliver, the rider of Nooram, came to grief through striking a post of the fence in the straight. His boot was torn off, and he was unseated, but had the good fortune to escape with a sinking. He was attended by Dr. Eadie.

PONY RACE (14.1 hands and under), of £5. Five furlongs.

C. W. Brooks' br. m. Mousie, 6yrs., 8.0 (J. Turner) 1
L. B. Camm's g. m. Red Queen, 5yrs., 8.0 (A. P. Scott) 2
L. B. Camm's br. m. Primrose, aged, 9.2, carried 9.12 (owner) 3

No other starters.

Scratchings — Perfume, Meprise, Portland Dandy, Miss Nero and Adeline.

Betting—6 to 4 on Primrose, evens others.

A good start. Mousie and Red Queen raced together to the straight, when Mousie forged ahead, and won by about five lengths. Time, 1min. 9sec. The racing of Primrose was so unsatisfactory that Camm was called before the stewards, and as owner and jockey was, with the pony Primrose, disqualified for 12 months.

BEAUFORT CUP, of £15. One mile. 1st, £15; 2nd, £2.

A. Dixon's b.m. Mayday, aged, 6.7 (W. Smart), 1
Mrs J. Bird's b.g. Vindico, aged, 9.0 (C. Gillies) 2
H. J. Taylor's br. g. Nanango, 5yrs., 8.10 (J. Price) 3

Only the three starters. Scratchings—Starboard, Mafia, Miss Fisher, Sea Beach, No Trouble, Sailor.

Betting—4 to 1 on Vindico, 2 to 1 Mayday, 3 to 1 Nanango.

Vindico got away at the start, but was soon overhauled by Mayday, who cut out the pace for the rest of the distance, and won by seven or eight length, about a length separating second and third. Time, 1min. 47¾secs.

HANDICAP SELLING RACE, of £5. Six furlongs. Winner to be sold for £10. Five-tenth of any surplus to go to the funds of the club three-tenths to second horse, and two-tenths to third horse.

D. Raitt's br. h. Game, aged, 9.0 (Coghlan), 1
W. McCurdy's blk. g. Darkie, 7.7, aged, carried 8.5 (Price) 2
G. Sponce's br. g. Brownstone, aged, 8.7 (Diamond) 3

No other nominations.

Betting—2 to 1 on Game, 3 to 1 others.

Game cut out the running, and Darkie, who got a bad start, fought out a good finish, being beaten by half a length. Time, 1min. 21sec.

Game was sold by public auction by the club's honorary auctioneer, Mr W. H. Halpin, and was knocked down to the owner for £18 5s.

STEWARDS' PURSE, of £9. Six furlongs. 1st, £6; 2nd, £1.

J. Woods' br g Sea Beach, 4yrs, 8.2 (A. Price), 1
W. Jones' b.m. Miss Fisher, aged, 8.4 (J. Maloney) 2
A. Dixon's br h Nooram, 5yrs., 7.0 (W. Smart), 3

Lottery (7.5) also started. Scratchings—Vindico, I Will, Starboard, Mafia, No Trouble, Brightlight, Reveller, Sailor, Mayday, Darkie.

Betting—Evens Sea Beach and Miss Fisher, 5 to 1 others.

Sea Beach led from start to finish, winning hard hold by fully six lengths. Time, 1min. 18 secs.

HANDICAP TROT, A sweepstakes of 5s. Two miles.

J. Beechley's b.m. Miss Baker, 175yds. behind (owner) 1
W. C. Jones' ch. g. Ginger, 20yds. behind (H. Smith) 2
T. Stewart's br. g. Dixie, 175yds. behind (Downes) 3

Dancing Girl (scr.) and Tommy (200yds. in front) also started.

Betting—2 to 1 on Miss Baker, 2 to 1 Dixie, 4 to 1 Ginger.

A one-horse race. Miss Baker caught Tommy about half-way round, and won by over a quarter of a mile; about two lengths separating Ginger and Dixie. Time, 6min. 33sec.

A protest was lodged by Mr Jones, owner of Ginger, against Miss Baker, on the ground of incorrect performances. The stewards decided to ask Beechley to take a statutory declaration that the three performances given by him were correct, and this he readily made before Mr J. R. Wotherspoon, J.P., when the protest was dismissed.

FLYING HANDICAP, of £9. Five furlongs. 1st, £8; 2nd, £1.

J. Woods' br. g. Sea Beach, 4yrs., 8.6 (A. Price) 1
L. Murray's b.m. Renie, 4yrs., 8.0 (Coty) ... 2
J. Gunnyon's g.h. I Will, aged, 9.0 (J. Turner) 3

Miss Fisher (8.9) and Justice (8.7) also started.

Scratchings—Doubtful, Edwin, Reveller, Brightlight, Perfume, Master Fisher, Nothing, Mayday, Sailor, Nooram, Chasma.

Betting—2 to 1 on I Will, 2 to 1 agst. Sea Beach, 3 to 1 Renie, 10 to 1 others.

I Will got the lead, but Sea Beach kept a good position, and on entering the straight romped home an easy winner by about five lengths. Time, 1min. 4sec.

FOR A LAME BACK.

When you have pains in the small of the back, dampen a piece of thick flannel slightly with Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and bind it over the seat of pain, and quick relief will follow. The back should be bathed with Pain Balm, and the flannel dampened with it morning and evening. Rub the back vigorously at each application. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Beaufort Thistle Club.

The committee of the above club met on Monday night at the Mechanics' Institute, Beaufort, in connection with the forthcoming Highland gathering on Easter Monday. There were present—Messrs A. Nicholson (chief, in the chair), J. Nicol (secretary), H. H. Menzies, P. Grant, J. E. Loft, J. M. Carroll, R. Thompson, J. B. Cochran, J. Smith, F. Ellis, J. R. Wotherspoon, and D. McDonald; Mrs McDonald and Miss McRae.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

Eighteen new members (including Mr D. S. Oman, M.L.A.) were proposed and elected.

The secretary read correspondence from various concert performers to whom he had written; also from secretary, Shire of Ripon, stating that the use of the Beaufort Park would be granted to the club on Easter Monday provided the usual conditions were complied with.

It was stated Messrs McClellan, of Ballarat (two well-known pipers), would make every effort to be present at the sports.

Mr Thompson said he hoped Miss Rorke would be asked to assist at the concert.

Mr Grant remarked that they should try and get some new singers.

Mrs McDonald hoped that Mr Wotherspoon would be prevailed upon to sing.

Mr Menzies said it would be better to appoint a concert committee to prepare the programme. As yet, only Melbourne artists had been engaged. They could not secure any more foreign talent.

Mr Carroll said he understood that the money voted for the concert had been used for imported talent. He agreed that a concert committee should be formed to fill up the programme with local singers.

Mr Cochran said the programme would not be complete without Mr Wotherspoon and other popular vocalists.

Mr Menzies said the discussion was rather beside the mark. It was the committee's business to engage outside talent, and this they had done. Nothing at all had been done about local singers as yet.

Mr Grant endorsed these remarks.

Mr Carroll moved that the programme be referred to a concert committee for arrangement, and that it consist of the chief, vice-chief, secretary, Mrs McDonald, and Mr Cochran. Seconded by Mr Smith.

Mr Cochran thought the matter should be dealt with by the whole committee; with which Mr Grant agreed.

Mr Carroll said a small committee would be better; what was everybody's business was nobody's.

The chairman pointed out that the sub-committee could submit any difficulties to the committee.

Mr Menzies said a committee of fourteen or fifteen could not be always meeting to arrange minor details. It would be much better to have a concert committee of three or four.

The chairman said he was sure the sub-committee nominated would manage the business entrusted to them in the best interests of the club.

The motion was carried.

A sports committee consisting of the chief, vice-chief, Dr. Eadie, Messrs Cochran, Smith, Loft, McDonald, W. J. Stevenson, and the secretary, was appointed on the motion of Messrs Menzies and Carroll.

(Mr J. R. Wotherspoon arrived at this stage.)

Mr Cochran reported that he had visited Geelong and Melbourne to see what could be done in the matter of a suitable member's badge. A badge similar to that of the Kalgoorlie Thistle Club (which had been procured by a lady member, and which was much admired) would cost £4 15s per hundred. He had not seen a similar badge in Melbourne, and it was highly thought of wherever he had shown it.

Mr Wotherspoon thought the price was rather high.

Mrs McDonald thought it would be proper to adopt the chief's tartan.

The secretary said small buttons could be procured, with the tartan selected, and they could be numbered.

Mr Wotherspoon said it would cost a good deal to get the buttons numbered.

Mr Menzies said the difficulty was that they could not charge a member for his badge.

Mr Wotherspoon thought the button idea an excellent one. A short piece of tartan ribbon could be attached to the button. He moved that the badge take *this form*, and that the tartan be the nearest to the chief's procurable. Seconded by Mr Carroll, and carried.

Mr Cochran then moved that there be no publican's booth at the sports, but that a luncheon booth be provided. Seconded by Mr Carroll.

Mr Grant moved that a publican's booth be allowed. His reason was solely to bring in revenue.

The chairman pointed out that Mr Grant's amendment was a direct negative, and therefore it must be ruled out of order.

Mr Ellis thought the general public would look for a publican's booth, and appreciate it.

Mr Loft said they must cater for the outside public, and the £10 or so they would get for a booth could not be despised. Personally, he did not care whether they had a booth or not, but he thought they should have one.

Mr Wotherspoon thought they had better not have a booth. What would they lose? It would not keep anyone away. It was different from an ordinary sports day. If they had a booth, it might keep a certain number of people away, whilst if there were none, nobody would stay away on that account. It would be as well to try it. Those who wanted a drop of whisky could bring it with them. There would be a large number of church people present, and it would be as well to try and do without a booth.

Mr Grant agreed that the absence of a booth would not keep people away, but it would mean a loss of revenue.

Supplement to the "Riponshire Advocate,"

SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1906.

OLD FOLKS' FOLLY.

It is a folly for old folks to allow the bowel debility of age to master them, as it naturally makes them age faster each day. By using Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, safe and pleasant relief can always be had. There is no griping. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Mining News.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, March 10th:—Sam Slick Amalgamated Co.—Jaensch and party, 52oz. 8½dwt.; Morris and party, 20oz. 12dwt.; Stevens and party, 10oz.; Last Chance, 6oz. 5dwt.; Adamthwaite and party, 3oz. 1dwt.; sundries, 10oz.

Wm. Luscelles, of Ballarat, reports having formed the Beaufort Dredging Prop. Co. in 6000 shares of 20s each, fully subscribed. The company's property comprises 20 leases of the old Fiery Creek leads, Beaufort and district; the whole proving valuable dredging areas. The object is to float the leases; a number will be grouped for an electro-hydraulic proposition. Arrangements are being made for an ample water supply, and from the highly payable prospects obtained a very prosperous future is indicated, as the district is well known to have been one of the richest alluvial diggings in Victoria.

Sam Slick Amalgamated Co., Beaufort. Company sunk main shaft to 178ft.; reef getting tight and letting out increased water. Jaensch and party—N.W. prospecting drive dipped underfoot; now crosscutting off same in payable wash. Blocking back S.E. end with usual good results. Yield, 42oz. 4dwt. Morris and party—Driven N.W. reef to 145ft. Crosscutting and panelling up No. 2 shoot in payable wash. Yield, 10oz. 15dwt. Saddleir and party—Washed off machine for 36½dwt. Full yield, 54oz. 15½dwt.

Sons of Freedom Junction, Raglan.—No. 1 rise west off cockloft to 90ft.; small sandy wash; last 10 feet poor. Rails and air-pipes taken out of wash-dirt workings; stopped temporarily.

Adamthwaite and party's yield on Monday was 3oz. 16gr.

BIT OF ALL RIGHT.

"While out shooting the other day," says R. London, merchant, Maldon (Vic.), "I strained the calf of my leg so badly that I was unable to walk and had to be assisted into my gig. On reaching home I had Chamberlain's Pain Balm rubbed in. It certainly warmed up that part of my body, but it did the work, and, to my great relief and pleasure, all the soreness was gone by the next day, and I was able to walk. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is a bit of all right, and I now speak from personal experience as well as a storekeeper who has sold it for years." For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

A very welcome rainfall has occured throughout the district since our last issue, the total at Beaufort for the week being 379 points.

The prize-list for the Beaufort show, to be held in the Park on Wednesday, 28th inst., appears on our first page. Entries close with the secretary (Mr D. F. Troy) on Saturday next, 24th inst. The show promises to be one of the most successful ever held under the auspices of the Beaufort Agricultural Society. There is a largely increased membership, and a record number of exhibits is confidently expected. First-class judges have been engaged. Railway tickets at holiday excursion fares will be issued from Ballarat and Ararat.

At a meeting of the Beaufort Jockey Club, held at the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening, the president (Mr E. H. Welsh) in the chair, and 8 members present, a good deal of routine business connected with Wednesday's race meeting was transacted. A complimentary ticket from the Skipton Race Club for its meeting on 16th inst. was received with thanks; the secretary (Mr Halpin) stating he had also sent a complimentary ticket to the Skipton Race Club for the Beaufort races. W. Ingram, the lessee of the racecourse reserve, wrote asking for repairs to the fence between the reserve and Mr H. Anderson's property, but as the fence was on a closed road which Mr Anderson had asked the Shire Council to open, consideration was deferred till next meeting to see what action the council takes. The action of the president and secretary in accepting Mr C. Broadbent's tender at £3 10s for the work on the racecourse was endorsed. Mr Broadbent promised to remove a few tussocks, and also erect a tent (kindly lent by Mr Bravo) for the convenience of stewards. Messrs E. Kewley and A. Welsh were appointed scouts at 15s each, and Mr D. F. Troy gatekeeper at £1. It was resolved that attendants on all horses should pay at the gate, and that money so paid where horses were nominated be refunded by the secretary. As race cards had hitherto been printed at a loss, the meeting decided that Mr Parker should be allowed the right to print them, and that the officials pay for their own. Messrs O'Sullivan, McKeich, and Welsh were appointed handicappers of the post entry events. The secretary reported that the luncheon booth had been sold to Mr Banks, of Ballarat, for 10s.

A. Parker, Printer, Beaufort.

THE LOST PUP.

He was lost—not a shade of a doubt of that,
For he never barked at a slinking cat,
But stood in the square where the wind blew raw
With a drooping ear and a trembling paw,
And a mournful look in his pleading eye,
And a plaintive sniff at the passer-by
That begged as plain as a tongue could sue.
"Oh, mister, please may I follow you?"

A lorn wee waif of tawny brown
Adrift in the roar of a heedless town
Oh, a sad, sad sight in a world of sin
Is a little lost pup with tail tucked in.
He won my heart (for I set a great store
On my own red Brute, which is here no more);
So I whistled clear and he trotted up,
And who so glad as that small lost pup?

Now he shares my board and he owns my bed,
And he loudly yelps when he hears my tread;
Then, if things go wrong, as they sometimes do,
And the world is cold and I'm feeling blue,
He asserts his right to assuage my woes
With a warm red tongue and a nice cold nose,
And a silky head on my arm and knee,
And a paw as soft as a paw can be.

When we rove the woods for a league about
He's as full of pranks as a school let out,
For he romps and frisks like a three-months colt,
And he runs me down like a thunder-bolt.
Oh, the brightest of sights in the world so fair
Is a gay little pup with his tail in the air.

Arthur Guiterman.

(Copyright.)

The Haighs of Hillcrest.

THE ROMANCE OF A GIPSY GIRL'S CURSE.

By HEDLEY RICHARDS,

Author of "Time, the Avenger," "Diana's Inheritance," etc.

SYNOPSIS OF PART 1.

Miss Rhodes, an elderly spinster, narrates the history of the Haighs of Hillcrest to her niece, Lottie, and describes the curse that rests upon the family. It was pronounced by a gipsy girl, Zillah, upon Benjamin Haigh as he returned home with his bride. As the happy pair were driving home amidst the cheers of the people, the gipsy sprang on the step of the carriage and warned the bridegroom that both his wife and the gipsy girl he had wronged would be dust a year hence. Haigh thrust the girl off and she threw herself in front of the horses, sustaining fatal injuries. In her dying moments Zillah pronounced this curse: "Whenever the heir of the Haighs weds there shall be death; one shall come and another shall go. The flags shall be raised for the bride and lowered for the corpse, until a maid in whose veins shall flow the blood of the gipsies shall become mistress of Hillcrest. Then from her son the curse shall be lifted." After hearing this tragic story, Lottie is introduced to the present heir of Hillcrest, Mark Haigh, a fine fellow.

PART 2.

CHAPTER IV.

A ROTTEN WALL.

"You're late to-night, Annis," said her mother as she entered the cottage.

"It was one of a row about half a mile from Dr. Rhodes house. The spotless curtains at the window and the clean doorstep spoke of a thrifty housewife. But the inside was even more scrupulously clean. It was a comfortable cleanliness; the easy-chairs with their covers were well used. There were plants too, in the windows, and a bright fire burned in the grate, though it was the end of May. But Seth Mellor said he could not bear to see the fire die low.

Just now he was seated in a big arm-chair, smoking a pipe, and opposite to him was his wife, who had remarked to Annis about being late.

She was their only child and a lass as Seth Mellor said, that any father might be proud of. She had a trim little figure, and a face like a Puritan, with its sweet, modest expression. Her features were small and regular, and her skin white as milk, with a pretty colour in her cheeks. As she took off her neat little sailor hat she revealed a head of pretty chestnut hair.

"Yes, it is late, but I couldn't avoid it. I've been helping Miss Lottie dress for a dinner party at Hillcrest."

"A dinner party at Hillcrest!" said a voice from the other side of the room; and, turning her head Annis saw a little thin woman of about sixty.

"How are you, Mrs. Fox, I didn't see you when I came in," said the girl.

"Middling. But I couldn't sit by that fire. Your father'll roast himself one day. But tell me how the young lady looked."

Annis drew a chair forward and seated herself as she said:

"Miss Lottie is very pretty, and she looked lovely when she was dressed."

"Maybe she'll take Mr. Mark's fancy. I should like to see him settled; but I hope it won't be Miss Holroyd he chooses," replied the old woman.

"Doesn't it seem a bit hard on the old gentleman? Because you see if Mr. Mark marries, the father is sure to die," said Mrs. Mellor.

"Mr. Mark ought to marry and settle down. I'm sure Mr. Haigh would say the same," said Mrs. Fox.

"And how do you like Miss Lottie?" asked her mother.

"She's a bit of sunshine in the old house, so bright and merry," replied the girl.

"Well, my lass, you're our bit of sunshine, and we wouldn't have let you go to a place, but it's for your own good. You'll make a better wife for what you've learned. Look at your mother. She was in service and she's the best housewife in Lumsden, not even barring you, Mrs. Fox, although you were Mr. Mark's nurse," said Seth Mellor.

The old woman laughed, as she replied:

"That's just what my Timothy used to say of me. Many's the time he's taid, 'Ann, I couldn't have believed you spent your time nursing, you're so handy in the house.' Now there Mary Ann hates housework and wouldn't hear of going to a place though the housekeeper at Hillcsest offered to take her as one of the housemaids, and when she declared she wouldn't go I just made her go and work at the mill. I don't believe in idleness."

"My missus is just the same. That's what made her take Jack Dyson to lodge, and perhaps she wanted to make a bit of a purse for herself.'"

"Why shouldn't I? Some day Annis will be getting married, and I shall want to buy her house linen,': replied his wife.

Annis blushed, and Mrs. Fox inquired when they thought Tom Hirst would be coming back.

"His mother hasn't heard of him for a long time," replied Mrs. Mellor

"You won't like that, Annis," said the old woman.

"I don't know that it matters to me," replied the girl, rather sharply. Then the conversation drifted to other matters, and while the older people talked Annis laid the supper table, every now and then putting in a word.

Just as the supper was ready the latch was lifted, and a man about thirty entered. He was rather a handsome fellow with a pair of bold bright eyes which brightened as they rested on Annis.

"Just in time, Jack," said the master of the house; but the man was busy greeting the girl who blushed as she shook hands with him. Then they drew their chairs round the table and supper began, and the clatter of knives and forks and the sound of voices filled the room.

As soon as supper was over Annis rose and put on her hat, saying it was time she went.

"I'll see you home." said Dyson, also taking up his hat; and in a few minutes the two left the cottage

"So that's the way the wind blows," said Mrs. Fox, when the door was safely shut.

Mrs. Mellor smiled in a satisfied way and her husband gave an extra puff at his pipe.

"Well, I'm sorry because he isn't a man as I'd trust," said Mrs. Fox, quietly.

"Not trust Jack Dyson? He's as good a fellow as ever stepped," said Mellor; and his wife began to recount the young man's virtues.

"Well, you ought to know. All the same I'm sorry he's going to have pretty little Annis."

Meanwhile the parties who were the subject of discussion were walking quietly towards the doctor's house. Evidently they had no desire to hurry.

"Annis, I've been thinking about you all day. I knew it was your night for coming home, and I was right vexed I had promised to go somewhere with Ned Archer. I wonder if you ever think of me?" he added.

"Sometimes. You see, when I think of home I know you're there; so you come in with the rest," she said shyly.

"Hang it, that isn't the sort of way I want you to think of me. I don't want to be one of 'em. I want to be a particular one—your own bright, particular star," he urged.

Annis was silent; she hardly knew how to answer her lover now he was beginning to be sentimental.

"I—I like you very much," she said.

"Annis, lass, I want you to do more than that—I want you to love me. I'm in good work and I've saved a bit towards setting up housekeeping so if you can make up your mind to—

Here Dyson's words came to a full stop, as a woman stepped out of a gateway and paused in front of them

"Well, Jack, what are you after now?" she asked in a mocking tone and Annis exclaimed, "Mary Ann!" while a word that didn't sound complimentary was uttered by the man.

"So you're taking Annis back to her place. I didn't think such a little Quakeress would have had anything to do with you," she said, sneeringly.

"I don't see that there's any harm in my mother's lodger taking me home," said Annis with spirit.

"Not a bit of it; and here we are at the doctor's. Good-bye, Annis. I'm going down to your house; some one said my mother was there."

"So she is; good-bye both of you"

"Good-bye Annis," said the man; and she went into the house feeling very miserable. If he hadn't said what he did she wouldn't have minded so much that Mary Ann seemed to take possession of him; but now it was very hard, and her lip trembled when she answered cook's inquiry if she wanted her supper, making the good woman declare that Annis must be sickening for something, she looked so ill.

Meanwhile Jack and the other girl were walking in the direction of the Mellors' cottage, the former too vexed to speak; but his silence made no impression on Mary Ann Fox, who bore the character in the village of being a bold, impudent girl, who resembled neither her father, who had been dead many years, nor her mother.

"I'd like to know what you were talking to Annis about so sweet-like?" she said sharply.

"That's none of your business," was his curt reply.

"Isn't it though? Do you think you're going to make a fool of me?" she asked, angrily.

He didn't answer.

"Did you hear what I said?' she demanded, catching hold of his arm; but he wrenched himself away, his manner showing that he was in a rage.

"Look here, my lass, I've made no fool of you; it wasn't me that ran after you," he said.

"Do you mean to say that we have not been courting?" she said in a voice hoarse with passion.

"I haven't. Look here, Mary Ann, when I was at those lodgings near your house we got into the way of chatting, then we had a few walks; but I never made love to you, I swear," he said, angrily.

"Oh, no; you never said I had handsome eyes and that I was the finest lass in Lumsden? I suppose you'll deny that?"

"Of course, I paid you a few compliments, and you are a fine girl; but do you think a man weds a woman because he's said a few pretty things to her? No, my lass, a man does a lot of that in his lifetime."

"I know what it all means, Jack Dyson. You're taken with Annis Mellor's demure little ways—a girl without a spark of life in her but you won't have her. I'll take care of that."

"Will you? I'd like to know how you can stop me. And once for all, you and me's going to be just acquaintances or nothing at all," he said in a determined way; "and I think we might as well part company," he added as he came to a full stop, and stood with his back against a wall.

She turned to face him, her eyes bright with rage.

"Take that, you wretch!" she said as she struck him a blow on the chest.

There was a sound of falling stones, a shout and a groan, then Mary Ann stood looking at the gap in the wall too astonished to move.

But she was quick to rally herself, and peering through the gap she saw that Jack had fallen into a timber yard, and by the light of the moon she could see his motionless form.

Her first impulse was to try to reach him; but the yard was five feet below the wall, and the gates had been shut when the workmen left

"I'll have to fetch help," she said; then she made up her mind not to say that she had pushed Dyson against the wall. It would be easy to say that he had been leaning against it and that it must have been rotten, which she firmly believed. Afterwards, if Jack told that she had struck him she would say it was done in self-defence.

"Anyhow it'll prevent him making love to Annis Mellor for a bit," she thought, as she ran to the nearest cottage and told what had happened.

"He's stunned or he'd never lie so still," said one of the men who had gone back with her; so the keys of the gate had to be got, and when several men with a lamp reached the place where Jack Dyson was lying quite unconscious, they saw that it was a dangerous accident.

While they were discussing what to do, Dr. Rhodes's assistant who lived near, appeared on the scene.

"It's a case of concussion of the brain. His head has struck on a piece of timber with considerable force, I should say. He must be moved to the hospital; he will be better attended to there. Will some of you get a conveyance, and I will go with him?" said the young doctor.

In a short time all arrangements were made; then when Jack Dyson was on his way to the hospital, Mary Ann proceeded to the Mellor's cottage, where she found Seth Mellor who had just heard the news ready to start and learn the truth.

"How came he with you, lass? He set out to take Annis back to her place." asked Mellor.

She tossed her head.

"That may be; but Jack Dyson wasn't satisfied with courting one lass," she said defiantly.

"Mary Ann, hold your tongue," said her mother.

"We'll see what Jack has to say when he's better," replied Seth Mellor, and his wife looked troubled.

"Come along home, Mary Ann; you're a sad trial," said Mrs. Fox.

With a saucy "Good night" to the Mellors the girl followed her mother.

The next day it was known all over Lumsden that Jack Dyson and Mary Ann Fox had been out for a walk, courting, when he met with an accident and was lying unconscious in the hospital.

Annis heard the story and felt heartsick, but she knew she would have to wait patiently until he was better to learn the truth.

CHAPTER V.

A DIP INTO THE FUTURE.

It was a bright, sunny afternoon in June, and the gardens at Osselthwaite Hall were gay with visitors. The Holroyds were giving a garden party, and Lottie Rhodes was one of the guests. A month had elapsed since the dinner party at Hillcrest, and she had found that her resolve to keep Mark Haigh away from her uncle's house had come to naught

He came in the free-and-easy manner that had been his custom for years; but there was a difference in that he came more frequently, as Lottie discovered from one or two remarks that her cousin Sarah made. In fact there was rarely a day that, under some pretext or other, he did not appear at the doctor's. If Lottie snubbed him he only tried the more persistently to win her favour; and, in spite of her determination not to have anything to do with him she had lost her heart. But this fact only made her more inclined to be curt. Nevertheless the sound of his voice as he came up to where she was standing talking to another girl made her face flush and her heart beat.

"I have been looking for you, Miss Lottie. I thought you might feel inclined to let the palmist look at your hand," he said.

"A palmist! Lady or gentleman?" she asked.

"A lady. Some of the girls are disgusted and others delighted with her predictions."

While he was talking to Lottie the other girl had joined her sister.

"Have you no desire to hear what is in store for you?" he asked, looking admiringly at Lottie.

"I confess I have, though I am not sure that I shall believe what she says."

"They say that she is wonderfully clever in her art. At any rate it won't do you any harm to let her look at your hands."

"And it is rather spicy trying to have a dip into the future. I suppose it's because one oughtn't," said Lottie.

While they were talking they were walking leisurely along a path which terminated in a little arbour. Just outside it a small canopy had been erected, and seated on a chair beneath it was a woman whose face betrayed intelligence and strength of character.

Round this canopy a barrier of rope had been placed, and some distance from it stood a man, evidently a relation of the palmist, who only allowed one person to pass at a time.

As they paused a girl came forward smiling and laughing; she was evidently well pleased at what she had heard.

"Now, Miss Lottie, the oracle is at liberty. I will smoke a cigar while you consult her," said Mark.

"Very well; now for a dip into the future," and with a pleasant nod to Mark, and a word of thanks to the man who lifted the barrier Lottie stooped slightly and passed into the presence of the palmist.

"You want me to read your hand" said the latter in a full, deep voice.

"Yes, please," and Lottie stretched out her right hand and the palmist examined it closely.

"Let me look at your other hand, please," she said; and after looking carefully at it she returned to the perusal of the other, and as she looked her face became very grave.

"Have you nothing to say?" said Lottie, impatiently.

"I could say a good deal, but there are things you might not care to hear," said the palmist.

"Don't be afraid. I should like to hear what is in store for me, good or bad."

"Then I will tell you. First, I see a lover and a speedy marriage—a happy marriage while it lasts."

Here she paused, and Lottie exclaimed:

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that you will wear a widow's dress while you are still a girl."

"What a horrid thing to say!" Lottie exclaimed.

"You wanted the truth, and I have told you nothing but the truth,' the woman said. "Shall I go on?"

"That means that there are more horrors to come; but I should never rest if I went away without hearing them, so go on."

"While you are in bitter trouble, mourning for your husband you will be the victim of a base fraud; but I see brighter days in store. Prosperity will remain with you, and further on there is a husband and all you can desire."

"That's not true. I should never marry again. I would not marry unless I loved a man; and if he was taken from me I should always be true to his memory."

"What I have read in your hand will come to pass—not exactly as you think, but it will be as I have said. Yours is a strange fortune and you will need a strong heart to face it; but for your comfort I will tell you that in some way—I don't know how—you will prove a blessing to your husband. I mean in a way out of the common."

"Is that all?" asked Lottie.

"Yes, that is all."

Lottie rose from the seat that she had occupied close to the palmist.

"Then I will say good afternoon. Perhaps some day we shall meet again when I will tell you how far your words have come true," she said.

"I should like to hear," replied the other; and as Lottie left her the palmist's eyes followed the girl with unusual interest.

"Her's is a strange fortune and it would not have been wise to have been more explicit," she thought.

"Well, I hope she promised you all you wanted. Why, what's the matter?" said Mark. "You look upset"

"Very likely I do. I cannot say I am exactly superstitious; still, it isn't exactly pleasant to hear you'll be a widow while you are still a girl is it?"

"Did she say that?" he asked in surprise.

"Yes, and I was to be the victim of a base fraud at the same time. Lively, isn't it?" said Lottie with a half-hearted laugh.

"She believes in making things hum. And what else did she tell you?"

"Oh, I was to have prosperity after this trouble and by way if compensation another husband."

"I can quite believe that," he said, earnestly.

"It was to be in some mysterious way—quite out of the common," said Lottie with a laugh that was genuine this time.

"I think I must interview her," said Mark as they came out on the lawn where tea was being handed to the guests.

"Where have you two been?" exclaimed Miss Holroyd, intercepting their progress.

"I've been having my hand read," replied Lottie.

"And you—have you had yours read, Mark?" Miss Holroyd inquired turning to him.

"No. I've been telling Miss Lottie that I think I shall visit the oracle."

"Did she tell you anything nice?" Miss Holroyd inquired turning to Lottie.

"She promised me two husbands."

"I suppose you hope it will come true?" said Sophia Holroyd.

"I don't think I do. Not if number one is nice. Ah, there is Cousin Sarah; I must go to her," exclaimed Lottie; and in another moment she had joined that lady leaving Mark Haigh with Miss Holroyd, who looked well pleased at having him to herself.

"Suppose we go and interview the palmist?" she said.

"I don't think it's worth while, and I expect you have paid her a visit," said Mark.

"Of course I have; and I cannot say I think much of her."

"Then instead of going to hear what she has to say I propose that I get you a cup of tea or an ice," said Mark.

"I'll have an ice," said Miss Holroyd and when he brought it she contrived to keep him by her side, then some friends of his father's waylaid him, so that the doctor's party were just leaving when he was able to join them, and all he could do was to walk with Lottie to the carriage and have a few farewell words. Soon afterwards he and his father took leave and drove back to Hillcrest, almost in silence, as Mr. Haigh saw that his son was not inclined to talk.

As they entered the house he said:

"Mark, I want to have a chat with you. Suppose we go into the library."

"Very well father;" and Mark followed him into that room.

"Now, my boy, sit down," and Mr. Haigh seated himself and Mark took a seat near his father.

"Have you anything to say to me" asked the latter.

Mark looked startled.

"I don't quite understand," he said.

His father smiled as he answered:

"You love Lottie Rhodes, and you would like to ask her to be your wife, but you cannot forget the gipsy girl's curse."

"That is true, father; I do love Lottie Rhodes, but I have made up my mind not to marry during your lifetime. Then I met her, and—and I had intended to name the matter to you."

Mr. Haigh smiled.

"I'm not blind, Mark, and I'm not going to let you sacrifice your happiness to an imaginary evil."

"I didn't know you regarded the curse in that light. Often I tell myself it is impossible that what a girl said over ninety years ago can have any influence to-day. Then I remember what has happened each time the heir has married. It may have been mere coincidence, but it has, to say the least, been singular."

"I agree with you there. All the same it may have been an accident; though, mind, I do believe some of the gipsies have what is similar to the second sight with which many of the Scotch people are gifted, and that dying girl may have seen that we Haighs would be punished for our ancestor's sin. It would be the fulfilling of the Scripture law, the sins of the fathers shall be visited on the children to the third and fourth generation," said Mr. Haigh.

"Then you are inclined to believe that some day a gipsy mistress will reign here, and the curse be done away with?" asked Mark.

"I shouldn't be surprised. I believe in the law of compensation; and it may happen that one generation has to pay the debts of another," said his father.

For a moment there was silence, then Mark said:

"Your view of the matter does not make marriage easy for me."

Mr. Haigh drew his chair nearer to his son's, and laying his hand on Mark's he said:

"My boy, I wish you to marry. You must not take the matter of my life into consideration. Do you think it would be worth much to me if I knew that it stood between you and happiness? I have had my day and now I leave myself in God's hands; and I can assure you, Mark, that it will be a real joy to me to know that you have won a bright, lovable girl like Lottie Rhodes for your wife."

"Perhaps she won't have me," said Mark.

"I think she will. A girl might go a long way and not find a man to compare with you," said his father proudly.

"I hope you are a true prophet," said Mark, smiling. Then he added, "I wondered whether you would expect me to marry a wife with money?"

"You love Lottie Rhodes and that is enough for me. The Haighs have quite sufficient money to dispense with it in a wife, and I like the girl you have chosen. I shouldn't care to see Sophia Holroyd in your mother's place."

"I should never have asked Sophia Holroyd to be my wife even if I had never met Lottie. My only fear is that she will refuse me."

"Put your fate to the test at once Call at the doctor's house to-morrow and I shall expect to hear good news," said Mr. Haigh.

CHAPTER VI.

WHAT MARY ANN SAYS.

Jack Dyson's injury had not proved as serious as the doctor anticipated. The concussion had only been slight, and in three weeks' time he was back at work and had again taken up his abode at the Mellors'.

When Seth Mellor questioned him as to how the accident had happened, Dyson merely said that he must have been leaning heavily against the wall while he talked with Mary Ann He contrived to give the impression that Mary Ann had sought him, which was the truth, though he was by no means guiltless as regarded the earlier part of his acquaintance with her; but now he loved Annis and he had resolved to steer clear of Mary Ann.

It almost seemed as though Annis had formed the same decision with regard to him, as she never gave him a chance to say a word to her unless her parents were present; and he had come to the conclusion that he must make a bold move and ask her to go for a walk; so he took Mrs. Mellor into his confidence with the result that when Annis came home on the evening of the day that the Holroyds had given their garden party she found Jack sitting in the kitchen, dressed in a new suit of grey tweeds

"Annis, I want you to fetch some eggs from Farmer Binns," said Mrs Mellor.

"Yes, mother. How many shall I get?"

"A shillingsworth;" and as Mrs. Mellor handed her daughter the money Jack Dyson rose and said he would go with her if she had no objection.

The colour rushed into the girl's face as she said something about it's being a long way and him not being strong.

Dyson laughed.

"I'm strong enough to walk to Binns' farm. I'm not much of an invalid now, so don't say you won't have my company, Annis."

Mrs. Mellor nodded.

"Go along with you! It's fine to be young and strong and able to do a bit of walking. Now I'm stout, and soon get tired," she said.

Without offering any further objection Annis stepped into the street accompanied by Dyson, who tried to persuade her to let him carry the basket; but she held it firmly, not daring to look at the people she passed who she knew would come to the conclusion that she and Jack were courting; and Annis could not forget the way Mary Ann Fox had laid claim to him on the night of the accident.

"You're very quiet, Annis," he said after a bit.

"I was thinking that I hoped Miss Lottie had enjoyed herself. There's been a garden party at Mr. Holroyd's and the doctor and the ladies went."

"Folks say that Mr. Mark Haigh is in love with Miss Lottie," he said

"He'll be lucky if he gets her. She's just the nicest young lady I ever knew," said Annis.

"And you're just the nicest girl I ever knew," he said drawing nearer to her.

"Very likely you haven't known many girls," she said shyly, stepping a little way from him.

"Yes. I have—heaps of 'em; but not one like you, Annis."

By this time they had entered the fields and were walking along a path that led up a hill, and in the distance some farm buildings were to be seen.

"The sky's getting very black. I believe there's going to be a storm" said Annis who was nervous about thunder.

Jack looked up.

"It looks like it; but we shall reach the farm before the storm breaks," he said. But he was a false prophet, as they had not gone many yards when great rain-drops began to fall and the rumbling of thunder was heard.

"It's a long way off. We shall reach the farm before it gets worse," said Jack, taking Annis's arm and hurrying forward.

Now it so happened that Mary Ann Fox had been up to the farm to get some eggs. It was very seldom that she was willing to go on an errand for her mother, but to-night she had not offered any objection; and having got the eggs she was on her way home when she saw Dyson and the girl whom she felt sure was Annis Mellor coming up the hill.

The sight of her roused a perfect storm of passion in Mary Ann's breast, and she determined to know if her suspicions were correct. With this object she took shelter in a cart shed which they would have to pass, and as they drew nearer she hid in a cart that was tilted up, intending to come out when they had passed. At that moment there was a vivid flash of lightning, succeeded by a loud peal of thunder, and Annis uttered a cry of terror.

"We'll shelter here. I'm afraid we cannot get to the farm just now," said Jack Dyson in a tone that told the listerer he took no ordinary interest in his companion.

"Do you think it is safe?" asked Annis.

"Yes. At any rate it's better than out in the open, with the rain pouring down and lightning as it is and Annis, I'm with you. I'd lay down my life for you," he said fervently.

Annis drew a deep breath, but she did not speak and Jack went on:

"I love you with all my heart my lass. Promise you'll wed me, Annis"

His tone was very fervent, but at that moment the image of Mary Ann rose before Annis and caused her to say:

"I thought you were going to marry Mary Ann Fox."

Jack burst into a sneering laugh, as he said:

"Me marry Mary Ann Fox. Not if I know it. She wouldn't say no but I know better than to ask her."

"Then why did you go walks with her. And that night she spoke as if you belonged to her," said Annis in a gentle but resolute tone.

"Well I'll own I did carry on a bit with her, but she drew me into it. Come, Annis, tell me you love me," he said, imploringly.

"Don't you think you ought to marry her? I'm sure she cares for you," said Annis.

"I wouldn't marry her if there was not another woman in the world. It is you I want for my wife. Can you love me, my lass?"

"Yes, I do love you," she said in a low tone, but not too low to reach Mary Ann, who crouching behind the cart had listened to Jack's love-making to another woman.

Once or twice she had found it difficult to restrain her temper, but by a powerful efort she managed to keep quiet until she heard Annis avow her love; then very quietly she stole out of her hiding-place and in another moment she stood facing the lovers, her countenance livid with rage, and her eyes glaring with passion.

"So you wouldn't marry me if there wasn't another woman in the world?" she shouted.

"Come Mary Ann, be quiet. I did not know you were listening to my courting," said Jack, while Annis shrank away from her.

"Yes," she hissed, "I heard you. "And what about marrying me in autumn? Which are you making a fool of?" sh? said.

"Come, Mary Ann, that's a bit too good. I never promised to marry you. I said I'm be married by the autumn but by Heaven, I never meant you."

"Then if you won't wed me, you shan't wed her," and the girl stamped her foot with passion.

Jack sneered.

"It won't be you that will prevent it. Did you think I was fool enough to take a bold lass like you for my wife?"

As he spoke Mary Ann's face became distorted with passion, but with a great effort she controlled herself, and fixing her great black eyes on him, she said:

"If you wed Annis Mellor I'll make her life a perpetual torment for stealing your love from me. By day and by night I'll try and plan her life with bitter trouble. Ay, if I could push her down to hell I'd do it."

For a moment Jack quailed before the bitter vindictiveness of her tone; then in a more conciliatory tone than he had before used he said:

"It's no use blaming Annis. I've gone after her, not she after me. She's done you no harm."

"That's right; stick up for her, Jack. But listen, a woman couldn't forgive a woman she's been lowered to. You say I'm not such as you'd marry; but if it's in a woman's power I'll live to see her such as the lowest in the village would think themselves better."

"That you never will. You may do what you like, but you'll never make Annis a bad one," and with these words Jack took his sweetheart by the arm, and hurried her out of the shed and along the path to the farm

"The storm is nearly over and a little wetting would be better than listening to her talk," he said; but Annis did not answer, and looking at her, he saw that her face was white as death, and her lips trembling.

"She's made you ill. Don't you take any notice of her talk. She's a queer one, and how a decent little body like Mrs. Fox comes to have such a daughter puzzles me," he said

"I cannot forget the awful things she said. Jack, I'm afraid you ought to marry her, because she thinks you made love to her," said Annis.

"Now, my lass, just listen to what I've got to say, and then you'll understand things better. When I came to Lumsden—you know I've been abroad ten years—Mary Ann seemed to take a fancy to me—and, just to pass the time I went walking with her. You see, she's a fine dashing-looking girl, and I daresay I did say a few sweet things to her, but I never thought she'd take it in earnest, as I knew she'd had lots of lovers before, and sent them to the rightabouts; so how was I to know she'd care for me? Then I saw you and I made up my mind to wed you and I'm not going to let her come between us. You'll be my wife, Annis?"

"Yes, if father and mother agree," she answered.

"Oh, they won't say no. I've had a talk with your mother," he said as they reached the farmhouse.

By this time the rain was over, and when they got the eggs the two turned their steps homewards. When they passed the cart shed Jack looked carefully in, and both of them were glad to find that Mary Ann had departed.

"I don't think you need tell your mother all the carry-on she made," said Jack.

"I won't say anythimg about it," replied Annis.

"And you won't keep me waiting long. I've money saved to furnish a nice little house."

Annis did not answer, and Jack took her silence for consent. Then, stooping, he kissed her two or three times causing Annis's face to become very red.

When they came in sight of the Mellor's cottage Annis saw her mother standing at the door.

"Did you get wet?" she asked, as they drew near.

"Nothing to speak of, and I'm the happiest fellow in Lumsden. She's promised to be my wife," said Jack as they entered the cottage.

"I'm right glad, Annis," said her mother, kissing her; and her father laid aside his pipe and gave her a loud smacking kiss, and told her she was a lucky girl.

Then they had supper, and as soon as it was over Jack took her back to her place; but it was a different Annis who entered the doctor's house to the one who had left it earlier in the evening.

Only a few hours had elapsed, but during that time she had learned that to one man she was more than all the world, and she had witnessed the bitterness of a disappointed woman. The latter had somewhat marred her happiness; still, she was happy and her face told its own tale

"What's the matter, Annis? You look perfectly radient," said Lottie, meeting her on the landing.

Annis hesitated and looked down. Then she said, shyly:

"If you please, miss, I've got a sweetheart, and I'm going to be married before long."

"I hope you will be very happy."

"Oh, miss, I am happy; and Jack is such a good fellow, and he's seen a lot of the world. He's been in America; and I don't know how he came to take a fancy to me."

"I think I do, Annis; and your Jack is a lucky fellow to have won you. Is he much older than you?"

"He's thirty-three and I'm twenty Just a nice difference, miss."

"At any rate it's not very much too old for you, though it would be better if he were a little younger,"

"Please, miss, I would rather have Jack just as he is."

Lottie laughed.

"I see you are very much in love, Annis, and I am glad you are going to be happy," and with these words Lottie passed on.

(To be continued.)

ROLLER SKATES IN THE STREETS OF LONDON.

A London correspondent writes:—"Coming along Whitehall I was, as Mrs. Gamp would have said, 'struck of a heap,' by the sight of a fashionably-dressed man rushing easily and orectly along the street by the side of a motor-car. When he came near I saw that he wore long pneumatic-tyred shakes. The idea is not new, but this is the first time I have seen the skates in practical use in the streets. The man wore a shiny tall hat, grey gloves, and was as smart and unconscious a person as one could meet in the Burlington Arcade. There was a block in the traffic and to pass the vehicles behind him, just as though he were sitting behind a pair of horses. Everyone turned to look at him, but he paid no attention and with a fast stroke on the outside edge, turned round into the Strand and disappeared, making the motor-car seem very old-fashioned."

UNDER CROSS-EXAMINATION.

It is related of George Clark, the celebrated negro-minstrel, that, being examined as a witness, he was severely interrogated by the counsel who wished to break down his evidence.

"You are in the negro-mistrel business, I believe?" inquired the lawyer.

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply

"Isn't that rather a low calling?" demanded the lawyer.

"I don't know but what it is, sir," replied the minstrel, "but it is so much better than my father's that I am proud of it."

"What was your father's calling?

"He was a lawyer," replied Clark in a tone of regret that put the audience in a roar.

After that the lawyer left him alone

In the mountains of the Tyrol it is the custom of the women and children to come out when it is bedtime, and sing. Their husbands, fathers, and brothers answer them from the hills on their way home.

Some Curious Epitaphs

Remarkable sentiments are some times found in epitaphs on tombstones. Here are a few, not as familar, perhaps, as others:—

Here I lies, and no wonder I'm dead,
For the wheel of a waggon went over my head.

Here lies me and my three daughters,
Brought here by using Cheltenham waters;
If we had stuck to Epsom salts
We wouldn't be in these here vaults.

After Life's scarlet fever I sleep well.

Over a Mr. Box's grave:—
Here lies one Box within another.
The one of wood was very good,
We cannot say so much for t'other

Here lies the body of Sarah Sexton.
Who never did ought to vex one
(Not like the woman under the next stone.)

Maria Brown, wife of Timothy Brown
aged 80 years.
She lived with her husband 50 years,
and died in the confident hope of a better life.

Here lies Bernard Lightfoot
Who was accidentally killed in the forty-fifth year of his age.
This monument was errected by his grateful family.
—"Ladies' Home Journal."

For Small Articles Only

"Some people," sniffed the passenger, who wanted the seat upon which a tired man had put his feet—"some people think they've bought the railway when they've took a tuppenny ticket."

"Referrin' to me?' said the tired man, aggressively.

"No; to your vast belongings," said the other, glancing with scorn at the intruding boots.

"Put my feet where I like!" said the tired man. "Put 'em on the rack if I want to!"

It was the opportunity for a master stroke of sarcasm.

"You'll be fined if you do," said the objector; "that rack's for small articles only!"

AT BARNUM'S

A volley of shrieks issued from the booth containing the ladies' dressing rooms.

Circus Manager: "Who is it making that unearthly noise in the dressing-tent?"

Assistant: "It's the lady tamer, sir. She has just seen a mouse."

DURING THE DINNER HOUR.

Mike: "An' what makes ye swaileу all yer dinner in less than two minutes? Is it yer atin' on a bet?"

Tim: "Shure, an' I ates that way for the good of my dyspepsia. The doctor told me to rest an hour after atin', an' how else can I get the time in afore the whistle blows at one o'clock?"

Icebergs sometimes last for two hundred years.

Practically all the timber used for cigar-boxes comes from Cuba.

Bees suck over 3,000,000 flowers to gather one pound of honey.

"An ill-chosen colour will spoil the most beautiful woman," declared an experienced modiste the other day

So healthy and beneficial a form of exercise is skipping that a doctor strongly advocates its adoption as a standard form of gymnastics.

More women attain the age of fifty than men, but afterwards the men have the better chance.

In France more than 15,000 women are employed as gatekeepers at railway crossings. The remuneration is small, but they are provided with cottages rent free.

Men who talk much find their beards grow grey earlier than their hair. The hair of men who are studious or think much, often becomes grey long before their beards change colour.

FORTIFIED WINE.

By M. d'A. Burney, Viticultural Expert, in the "Agricultural Journal of Victoria."

With the present trade demand for sweet wines, the fortification of wines is one of the most important of cellar operations, as well as the most costly to the grower.

Fortification means the addition of a sufficiency of alcohol to prevent any fermentation, and so retain the sweetness in the wine. The Australian wine-drinker is at present an occasional consumer of wine rather than a user of wine as a wholesome beverage. If he takes wine at all it is between meals rather than at meals and in consequence, requires a drink to take the place of spirits rather than a beverage with which to quench his thirst. It is one of the most remarkable peculiarities of Australian habits that the average man will take his alcoholic drink before a meal, and then drink tea during the meal. Should any suggestion be made for him to make a drink after a meal he will at once excuse himself on the grounds he has just this moment had lunch or dinner, as the case may be. It is interesting to compare those habits with those of our forefathers at the beginning of the last century, who were also large consumers of sweet wines. Tea and coffee were almost unknown, and were never used at the principle meals, where beer was the recognised beverage. Sweet wines were used almost always after the principle meal of the day, when their medicinal value can best be brought into play. It is questionable whether the Ports consumed by our forefathers were as sweet as those in common use in Australia, but it is possible that they were so originally, before they became of every day use. The man who is accustomed to wine usually dislikes a dry wine, as being sour and harsh to his palate, and having the same effect as unripe fruit As the palate becomes more accustomed to the beverage, it also becomes more appreciative of dilicacy of flavour, with the result that the sweetness at first desired soon be comes objectionable. In other words the occasional wine-drinker usually requires a sweet wine while the habitual user of wine usually likes a dry wine. Trade demands vary in accordance with the public taste, and so long as there is a demand for sweet wines, it is the manifest duty of the wine-maker to cater for the public taste, rather than endevour to educate the consumer to use the beverage best suited to climatic and hygienic conditions.

WHEN TO FORTIFY.

As fortification is for the purpose of retaining the sweetness by preventing the transformation of sugar to alcohol it is obvious that fortification should take place during the first fermentation as soon as only the required amount of sugar has been left untransformed. What this exact amount of sugar may be varies in accordance with the wine desired to be produced, varying usually between 2 degrees and 6 degrees Beaume. Thus if the grapes at crushing time have the strength of 16 degrees Beaume, fortification takes place as soon as the saccharometer falls to 6 degrees if a very sweet wine is required, or down to 2 degrees if it is required moderately sweet. In some cellars it is the practice to fortify a portion of the vintage at a very high sugar strength, and then subsequently blend afterwards to suit trade demands. It is, as a rule, preferable to fortify at the time of vintage, so as to retain a greater quantity of sugar in the wine than is desired when the wine is matured, because, while it is always easy to reduce the sweetness by blending with dry wines, it is impossible to increase the sweetness until blending syrupy wines are manufactured at the following vintage.

As the process of fortification has to be carried on under the direct supervision of the Excise authorities every facility is given the grower to make all necessary calculations. The rule for finding the number of liquid gallons of spirit necessary to raise the given strength of a wine to any required strength is as follows:—Multiply the difference between the given alcoholic strength and the required strength by the number of gallons of wine to be fortified and divide the product by the difference between the required strength and the strength of the spirit to be used. Example:—What number of liquid gallons of spirit at 60 o.p. is necessary to raise the strength of 100 gallons of wine at 24 per cent. to 32 per cent.?

(32—24) X 100 equals 800
160—32 equals 128
800 divided by 128 equals 6.25 liquid gallons of spirit required.

If it were desired to raise the alcoholic strength of 100 gallons of wine at 24 per cent. to 35 per cent., instead of 32 per cent. with the same spirit 8.6 liquid gallons would be necessary. As spirit is much lighter than wine, in order to facilitate mixing it is best to put the spirit in the cask first and pump the wine on to it, so as to facilitate mixing. It is absolutely necessary that the mixing must be thorough and complete, otherwise in large casks particularly, the transformation of the sugar which it is desired to retain will continue in the portion of the wine unmixed with the spirit, and the desired sweetness will be lost. It is more or less a debatable point to what strength a wine should be fortified at the time of fermentation. Some cellarmen pretent to obtain good results by fortifying to 32 per cent. only, but in my opinion, the risk is not worth taking. Wines fortified to only 32 per cent. have been known to turn lactic while over 34 per cent. the risk of disease is removed. The difference in the cost is at first sight a serious consideration. If, for the sake of argument, we value spirit for fortifying at 3s. 6d. per proof gallon, to which must be added 1s. per gallon excise duty, the cost of fortifying 100 gallons of wine at 24 per cent. to 32 per cent., as in the above example, would be 46s. 9., and if to 35 per cent. would be 68s. 8d. In round numbers in the first case it costs 5½d. per gallon, and in the second case 7½d. per gallon, or an addition of 2d. per gallon upon the first cost of the wine. Although this difference in cost is considerable, it can be in a great measure obviated. If there is a risk in fortifying a wine at the time of fermentation to 32 per cent. only, if the wine can be clarified, and preferably pasteurized, and partially matured, the risk is minimized. Thus, if a wine is fortified originally to 36 per cent., the percentage may be reduced to 32 per cent. by blending with a lighter wine when the wines are fairly matured, and sold to be retailed on draught with little or no danger of deterioration. It must of course, be understood that, prior to blending both the fortified wine and the unfortified wine must be absolutely bright, and, as far as possible, free from contact with any germs of fermentation. Evidently if this method be chosen the sweet wine must be made extra sweet, as the unfortified wine must considerably reduce the sweetness. In this connection the original sugar strength of the must has to be considered as the amount of added alcohol is proportionate to the amount produced naturally in the wine by fermentation For instance, if the natural strength is only 20 per cent., and it has to be increased to 35 per cent. at the before-mentioned rates, the cost of fortification is raised to, roughly, 9½d. per gallon. So from a commercial aspect, it is to the interest of the grower to have a must of a sugar strength of at least 16 degrees Beaume, and more if possible, if the cost of fortification is to be kept within bounds. The grapes must be extremely ripe and there is no danger of their being over-ripe, as it is essential that a sweet wine be of a low strength of total acidity, so as to suit a public taste. If then, from a commercial aspect, a high original sugar strength is necessary in the must, it is equally so as far as the quality of the resulting sweet wine in concerned. In all cases a thin must produces but a thin wine, lacking in substance and character, no matter what expense is incurred in fortification. In a subsequent article I intend to discuss in detail the Continental and Australian methods of making and handling Port.

PRE-HISTORIC MONSTERS AS AIR SHIPS AND STEAMERS.

Making the long-buried past live again in the present, with less and less strain upon the imagination, is the great triumph of modern science Those who dig deep into the crust of this old earth and interpret unerringly the records of bones and footprints indelibly written there thousands of years before man existed, have recreated for us a world teeming with life—peopled with giant animal forms groteque in our eyes, yet plainly, even in detail, ancestral to the animal forms of to-day. They show us the elephant's ancestor, the Mastodon, who could scarcely turn himself about in an ordinary thoroughfare, and could easily draw a long train of tram-cars; the diplodocus, whose neck, forty feet long, would make an admirable fire escape; the pterodactyl which if living now and domesticated, might solve the airship problem; the iguanodon which could draw along an ordinary passenger steamer.

No longer are the exact size and strength and habits of these giant beasts, birds and fishes which inhabited this new-born earth, facts known only to the learned. Their complete skeletons are on view in public museums, and in popular books they are seen clothed in flesh, skin and hair, roaming over the land of long ago, or swimming in pre-historic oceans, or flying under skies which looked down upon a world of immensely remote date from now. If these giant forms existed now—beasts, birds, and marine monsters to be domesticated and made useful—how would their presence act upon modern civilisation? It is easy to give some rough suggestions, which perhaps, will render still more real the world that existed so long before man arrived to "have dominion over the beasts of the field and birds of the air."

In a clean-cut comprehensive statement of scientific facts entitled "Extinct Animals," by Professor E. Ray Lankester, lies a suggestion full of possibilities. The mysterious animal monsters which inhabited the world in the dark ages long and long before history began are at last led out of the mists of the past and figuratively brought into the modern world. Never, perhaps had it occurred to the students of natural history, who have read of the character and formation of these animals and their remote ancestral relations to the animals of to-day, to ponder the question of their possible adaptability to requirements of late civilisation could they be brought back to life in their original massiveness and strength.

The facts established by Professor Lankester and other authorities who have preceeded him, make it certain that the largest and most powerful beasts of to-day—the elephant, the ox the rhinoceros, the lion—would be puny weaklings beside the monsters of the pre-historic period, who had twice the strength and thrice the courage and fire of a lion, and a hundredfold the endurance of the horse, while some of the reptiles possessed double the strength of the average whale. The pterodactyl far exceeded in strength the condor or the eagle of to-day.

A powerful amphibian monster, the Iguanodon; if he were alive to-day could be made to tow an excursion barge with 1,000 persons aboard. The enormously strong Dinosaurus, and if he were available nowadays, could haul 100 crouded excursion railway carriages with ease. Other monsters, the celebrated colossal winged bird—the pterodactyl. These monsters, possessing thrice the strength and fury of an eagle and the speed of the wind, were so built that in these days of carefully measured distances they could take the whole Atlantic from shore to shore at one swift flight. That the pterodactyl could bear the biggest kind of airship across the Atlantic or the Pacific in faster time than even Santos Dumont in his wildest dreams ever imagined is certain, while other applications of such power are obvious.

"WHEN."

The Irish native wit still flourishes While in the West a few years ago we frequently hired an old fellow known as Jolly Jerry to do odd jobs around the ranch. On one occasion he had been working nearly all of a very cold day, and my uncle told me to take Jerry to the house and give him a drop of "good stuff" to warm him up for his ride home.

Handing Jerry a good-sized water tumbler, the ordinary whiskey glass not being available at the moment, I poised the decanter over it and started to pour his drink.

"Say 'when,' Jerry, said I.

Quick as a flash came Jerry's reply: "Shure, the glass'll say 'whin.'

Thousands of shark's skins are annually dried and sold, at from 12/- to 24/- each, according to size. Drying makes the skins as hard and smooth as mother-o'-pearl. The material is known as "ishagreen," and is largely used for covering whip handles and instrument cases. It is also used by cabinet makers for polishing fine woods. The fins are made into glue that is used very extensively by silk manufacturers.

Pineapples are so plentiful in Natal that they are fed to pigs.

WINDS AND DRAUGHTS.

SCIENTIST SHOWS WHERE THE TWO DIFFER.

Professor Max Herz, an Austrian scientist, has just published an essay upon the difference between wind and draught, which is likely to convince the public that the old-fashioned prejudice against draughts is not altogether unjustified.

By a draught is meant the currents in an enclosed space. Our forefathers attributed nearly all the evils that beset them to draughts, and they would not have slept in uncurtained beds for anything.

Of course, their windows and doors were shaky, and houses stood far apart, so drafts were nearly inevitable. But the modern scientific world tries to deny draughts altogether, and calls them winds, which are harmless, and even healthy to a certain degree.

Dr. Herz says that anyone who cares to find out

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A WIND AND A DRAUGHT

can do so in any apartment which has windows on different sides of the house. Let him open a window on a windy day on the side of the house towards which the wind blows. The air which comes in is quite harmless if the person exposed to it be dressed in warm clothes, and little children may take the air in a room thus ventilated.

But let him open a window past which the wind blows, and it will be found that the air in the room is moved by a number of currents, all of which strive to reach the opening. It is the passing wind which sucks up the air in the room and draws it out, and this causes the room to have what is called a draught.

The effect upon sensitive persons is immediately felt, like the forerunner of pain to come. A draught will always be felt as colder than the wind. Very dangerous draughts are those that are produced in railway cars by the rapid motion of the train.

It is not wind that gets into the carriages, but the air of the car which is sucked out. A lighted match held to the chink of the window will prove this as the flame will be drawn towards the window, not blown from it.

WHERE WE GET COLOURS.

A well-known artist gave me some curious information the other day regarding the sources from which the colours one finds in a paint-box are derived.

Every quarter of the globe is ransacked for the material—animal, vegetable, and mineral—employed in their manufacture. From the cochineal insects are obtained the gorgeous carmine, as well as the crimson, scarlet, and purple lakes. Sepia is the inky fluid discharged by the cuttlefish to render the water opaque for its concealment when attacked.

India yellow is from the camel. Ivory black and bone black are made out of Ivory chips. The exquisite Prussian blue is got by fusing horses' hoofs and other refuse animal matter with impure pottassium carbonate. It was discovered by an accident.

In the vegetable kingdom are included the lakes, derived from roots, barks, and gums. Blue-black is from the charcoal of the vine stalk. Lamp-black is soot from certain resinous substances. From the madder-plant which grows in Hindustan, is manufactured turkey red. Gamboge comes from the yellow sap of a tree, which the natives of Siam catch in cocoa-nut shells. Raw sienna is the natural earth from the neighbourhood of Sienna, Italy. When burned it is burned sienna. Raw umber is an earth from Umbria, and is also burned.

To these vegetable pigments may probably be added India ink, which is said to be made from burned camphor. The Chinese, who alone produce it, will not reveal the secret of its composition. Mastic—the base of the varnish so called—is from the gum of the mastic tree, indigenous to the Grecian Archipelago. Bistre is the soot of wood ashes. Of real ultermarine but little is found in the market, it is obtained from the precious lapis-lazuli, and commands a fabulous price. Chinese white is zinc, scarlet is iodide of mercury, and cinnabar, or native vermillion, is from quicksilver ore.

LONDON'S OLDEST CHURCH.

St. Bartholomew's, Smithfield, of which the cloisters have just been rescued from a stable, is the oldest church in London, but preserves only the choir and transepts of the great priory that "pleasant-witted" Rahere the favourite minstrel of Henry I., founded after beholding a vision of St. Bartholomew. The restoration of this grand old Norman relic from the desolation wrought by Thomas Cromwell at the "Great Pillage" has been mainly accomplished by the loving zeal of some recent custodians, and not least of Sir Borradaile Savory, the present rector. Mrs. Hart, who was nearly 50 years sextoness, left the savings of her lifetime (about £600) to the Restoration Fund.

A TALKING MACHINE.

Would you like to make a talking machine? If you have a toy trumpet, put the small end in your mouth and your two hands over the large, or funnel end. Now blow through the trumpet, and open and shut your hands once quickly. The syllable 'ma' will be sounded, and if you repeat this in a quick succession, the word 'mamma' will be spoken by the trumpet. It may have a strident sound but is nevertheless a spoken word.

Another good imitation of the human voice may be made by taking a large empty spool or reel and stretching across the hole at one end two rubber bands. The bands must be close together at their edges, but must not overlap. You can tack or tie the ends over the side of the spool.

When you blow through the other end of the spool the bands vibrate like the human vocal chords, and make a sound something like a human voice, which will change according to the force with which you blow.

An Irishman was once brought up before a magistrate charged with marrying six wives.

The magistrate asked him how he could be so hardened a villain.

"Please, Your Worship," says Paddy, "I was trying to get a good one."

THE TEN TRAVELLERS.

Ten weary, footsore travellers,
All in a woeful plight,
Sought shelter at a wayside inn
One dark and stormy night.

"Nine rooms, no more," the landlord said,
"Have I to offer you.
To each of eight a single bed,
But the ninth must serve for two."

A din arose. The troubled host
Could only scratch his head,
For of those tired men no two
Would occupy one bed.

The puzzled host was soon at ease—
He was a clever man—
And so to please his guests devised
This most ingenious plan:

A-B-C-D-E-F-G-H-I

In room marked A two men were placed,
The third was lodged in B,
The fourth to C was then assigned,
The fifth retired to D.

In E the sixth he tucked away,
In F the seventh man,
The eighth and ninth in G and H,
And then to A he ran.

Wherein the host, as I have said,
Had laid two travellers by,
Then taking one—the tenth and last
He lodged him safe in I.

Nine single rooms—a room for each—
Were made to serve for ten;
And this it is that puzzles me
And many wiser men.

A THRILLING VOYAGE.

CANNIBALS PREPARE FOR A FEAST.

WRECKED CREW'S REMARKABLE ESCAPE.

Like a chapter from some marine novel reads the experience of Capt. Edward A. Watts, late in command of the ill-fated ship Susquehanna. That fine craft representing in itself over £16,000, lies rotting in the ocean's depths, while Captain Watts and the 25 men composing his crew have scattered to their various homes deeply thankful that fate has permitted them to see another Yule-tide.

The Susquehanna was on its way from New Caledonia to Delaware. The voyage began pleasantly, but when near the Solomon Islands a severe storm arose. This continued for three days, when the Susquehanna was driven on a reef within sight of the Solomon group, and the crew and passengers took to the boats.

The boat in which Mrs. Elwell (who was on a honeymoon trip with her husband, Mate Elwell) was placed was manned by five sailors.

CANNIBALS MET THE CASTAWAYS.

After six days on the open sea the boat reached land. There a score of savages, armed and menacing in their manner, met the castaways, who were unarmed, except for one musket. Mrs. Elwell, however, greeted the natives with smiles and friendly gestures, and the attitude of the savages softened so that the party were conducted to one of the native huts and provided with food and water for two days.

Early on the third morning, however, there was a great outcry. The chief, who had been lying ill in the next hut to that in which Mrs. Elwell was accommodated, died. After an exciting pow-wow the savages laid this misfortune to the near presence of the visitors.

FIRES LIT FOR THE FEAST.

They carried them off to a more distant hut, where they were placed under strong guard.

Fires were lighted and preparations made for a great orgie. Of its character Mrs. Elwell and the sailors could have no possible doubt; for on the way from the beach they had passed many bleached human skulls lying on the ground, while the natives all wore necklaces and wristlets of human bones.

The prisoners accordingly decided to make an effort to escape. The high spirit of Mrs. Elwell encouraged the sailors to desperate exertions, and as the attacking party came up by night towards the hut the castaways crawled, one by one, through a hole which had been dug on the other side and made for the boat on the beach.

A HAIRBREADTH ESCAPE.

They reached the boat and pushed off, only half a dozen yards in front of the leader of the cannibal pursuers. For 12 hours without food or water, they rowed about in the hope of being seen by a friendly trader.

Then they were picked up by the captain of the steamer Aola and taken to San Christobal, where the captain and the remaining members of the crew of the Susquehanna were found.

IRELAND'S NAMESAKE BATTLESHIP.

INNOVATIONS IN H.M.S. HIBERNIA.

Great Britain in general, and Ireland in particular, will have good reason to be proud of the battleship Hibernia, which is passing through what is known in shipbuilding circles as the completing stage at Devonport Dockyard. As her fitting-out proceeds it is evident that the Hibernia will mark a distinct advance in the arrangements for the comfort and health of the ship's company, which, by the way, will consist as far as possible of Ireland's quota to the personnel of the navy. The Hibernia will embody several innovations, which may be divided into two sections,—those relating to the efficient working of the ship, and others which will induce to the personal comfort. Of the former, the most important is a system of forced lubrication in the engine-room department, by means of patent pumps worked by motors, which will convey oil through a service of pipes to all cranks and bearings. This is the first ship in the British navy in which this method of lubricating has been adopted, and the efficacy of the system will be watched with much interest. The oil fuel arrangements have also been developed by a filter being fitted to each boiler, for the purification of the oil before it is ready for use.

The domestic departures are no less interesting and important than those just explained. In place of steam pipes for heating the various compartments, there will be a hot-air service to all parts of the ship, arranged so that it may be disconnected or applied to each cabin or other compartment. The substitution of hot air for steam will be the realisation of a long-felt want, as will also the provision of shower-baths in the wash places for seamen and stokers. Shower-baths for the use of the lower deck have recently been tested in American warships, and their adoption in the British navy will be a boon and a blessing, especially to that section of ship's company whose lot is cast in what Kipling has aptly described as "the little hell down below."

In addition to these innovations the Hibernia will contain many labour-saving appliances, so that particularly the whole of the work which was formerly done by manual labour will be brought under the domain of scientific progress in its application to warship machinery. The Hibernia's armament has been fitted, and before 1906 has very far run its course she will have been added to the effective strength of the British navy.

GUARD THE SECRET WELL.

HIEROGLYPHICS IN A MEXICAN TEMPLE HAVE NEVER BEEN TRANSLATED.

The most perfect piece of prehistoric architecture in the new world is the wonderful "mosaic chamber," situated among the famous ruins of the ancient city of Mitla, 30 miles south of the city of Mexico. Although months have been spent by prominent travellers, writers, and archaeologists in the attempt to read the history of this old city from the hieroglyphics yet visible on its walls, the only thing known to-day of Mitla is that it was a marvel of architecture, of temples and palaces grouped on a slight elevation beside a narrow stream. Even the name of Mitla is of unknown origin.

But while every structure of which this group is composed is covered within and without with mosaics, it remains for the great hall known as the "Mosaic Chamber" to reveal the work at its best. The marvellous part is that there is not a single piece of tile missing from the entire room. These mosaics were put together without the aid of cement or mortar.

Some portion of the ruins of Matla had been covered with sand for unknown centuries when the Mexican Government began excavating; but the larger portion of the buildings was above ground, exposed to the elements. About 275 years ago one of the Matla temples was thrown down, and a church built with the stones. This the natives call the "new church," although it is nearly 300 years old.

Beneath one of the temples of Mitla an underground chamber has been found, and under this is believed to be another subterranean room, which the Mexican Government intends to explore, and archaeologists all over the world will watch with intense interest the efforts made to penetrate the secret of ancient Mitla.

GIANT APE OF SINGA.

"La Nature" recently printed the photograph of an enormous anthropoid ape that was killed near the Sanga River, in the French Congo. These large animals have been seen several times in the last year among the valleys of the Lom and Sanga Rivers. The white men at the German and French stations corroborate this report that an anthropoid of great size lives in the forests along the boundary between the Cameroons and the French Congo.

Eugene Brussaux, who sent the photograph to "La Nature," says that the animal appears to be a gorilla, differing from those living in Gaboon only in its enormous stature Its skull, face, and ears are exactly like those of the gorilla.

The specimen that was killed was not less than 7½ft. in height, and its body in a sitting position was as high as an ordinary Pahuin native. It was killed near Uessu, the chief station on the River Sanga, and was one of three animals living in the neighbouring forest, which had become known by their large footprints on the ground.

The animal was almost bare upon the breast and stomach, but its shoulders and thighs were covered with thick, long hair. It was about 3½ft. in breadth across the shoulders and weighed nearly 800lb., eight porters were required to bring it to the station. A later report says that another similar specimen has been killed near Bayanza, on the Sanga.

A TURBINE-DRIVEN LOCOMOTIVE.

So successful has been the turbine for stationary and marine engines that it is not strange that efforts should be made to use it in connection with locomotives. It has been proposed to mount a steam boiler and turbine on a locomotive, and use the power to drive a dynamo which would supply current to the motors similar to those of an ordinary electric locomotive.

Recently, however, Professor Stumpf, of the Royal Technical School at Charlettenburg, Germany, has invented a locomotive where the turbines are directly connected with the axles.

There are three driving axles, and the plan involves using the steam in successive stages in the turbines, which are placed outside of each driving wheel. The steam is introduced into the first turbine on one side through a pipe direct from the boiler, and then pass successively through the second and third turbines on the same side. It then goes to a set of turbines on the other side of the locomotive, from the last of which the exhausted steam passes into the stack through the exhaust-blast nozzle. The outcome of the new invention will be waited with intrest, not only on the account of the extention of use of the turbine, but also that the fact that the modern steam locomotive is an uneconomical piece of machinery, requiring large amounts of fuel to generate a given quantity of power.

The German Emperor is probably the only European monarch who carries a revolver. Firmly convinced that he is going to die by the bullet of an Anarchist—this fate having been prophesied to him long ago—he is determined to fight for his life if necessary, and, accordingly, never is without his revolver. He is extremely skilful in the use of the weapon, and his bodyservant, who accompanies him everywhere, inspects it every morning to make sure that it is in perfect working order.

AN ARCTIC LOVE TRAGEDY.

MISSIONARY DRIVEN MAD IN THE FROZEN WASTES.

When the little vessel Harmony entered the London docks during Christmas she brought with her from the desolate coast of Labrador the story of a sad tragedy. She also brought one of its principals home again.

With the exception of the Hudson Bay boats, the Harmony is the only vessel sailing from London which trades with the wild and dreary country of Labrador. She is owned by the Moravian Mission, which has been working amongst the Esquimaux for 170 years.

FAST IN THE PACK ICE.

Every June the Harmony, a small auxiliary barque, takes relief from London to the isolated stations on that coast, leaving it again before the ice locks it up from the world.

Last June she took with her a lady passenger, who was going to Nain to be married to a Moravian missionary. Like all the Arctic boats this year, the Harmony met with trouble, and was nearly a fortnight fast in pack ice off the coast, unable to get in. The experience tried the lady severely, but eventually Nain was reached.

There the mission people boarded the vessel and told the lady her lover was so ill she must not even see him, and a wedding could never be.

THREE YEARS OF LONELINESS.

No persuasion of hers could alter the decision of her lover's colleagues and the lady was prostrated. But they acted quite for the best. Her lover was mad. The three years of loneliness in that foreign land had so depressed him that when he got his sweetheart's letter to say she was going out to be married, his mind reeled from melancholia to ecstasy and madness.

The disappointed bride was persuaded to stay ashore at Nain and the missionary was removed to St. John's, Newfoundland. Eventually the lady went there, too, en route for Europe by the mail steamer.

The unfortunate missionary returned to London with the Harmony during Christmas. He was met by friends, who took him to his home in Germany.

WON £2,000 AND A KISS.

Two thousand pounds and a kiss from Mrs. James S. Robinson, wife of a wealthy chemist, and a leading society woman, is the reward given to the Dr. Heber Jones, president of the Memphis Board of Health, Tennessee, in reconition of his successful efforts in keeping the city free from yellow fever during the recent scourge in the Southern States. Following the presentation of a cheque, Mrs Robinson walked up to the physican, and, without a word of warning, kissed him squarely upon the lips. The act took Dr. Jones by surprise, but he soon regained his composure.

RECLAIMING THE SAHARA.

As a result of recent scientific investigations, it may be possible to revise our ideas of the barrenness of the Sahara Desert, since it has been found by boring that there are numerous springs which rise to the surface, and make possible a system of irrigation.

In the territory of the south of Algeria a Government irrigation survey has been at work making a series of deep test-borings, some of which are as deep as 2,000ft. In this way considerable water has been encountered, and in certain cases already twice the usual amount of water has been made available for the palm-groves.

THE AGRICULTURAL LABOURER.

A small company of agricultural labourers, seated under the shade of a huge tree, were finishing their midday meal of bread and bacon in the corner of a field, with cold draughts of refreshing cider. They were earnestly discussing the management of pigs—an important matter where bacon appears at the breakfast of all classes.

"I've a bred hundreds o' pegs measter," said Hurditch, "an' tha da never do better nur on barley meal."

"Barley meal be all varry well," said Stevens, "but we da thenk maize better; do go furder, an' come cheaper, too."

"Both on 'em be good in thur waay," struck in a squint-eyed man called Rogers, "but arter all nothin' den't come up to beeuns, speshly when the pegs be runnin'."

"That be varry true," said Curry, a short, quiet man of few words, "thur beant."

The first two speakers admitted the fact, and Curry emphatically, "Depend upon't thur bean't nithin' better for pegs nur a few beeuns."

It seemed that silence was about to give consent to the proposition, when Sharp, a long, lean, shrewd-looking old soldier, with the scar of a sword cut across his forehead, remarked incisively,

"Thur bean't eh? I da knouw somethin' as is better."

All stared in silence, till Rogers doubtingly replied, "Ya doan't neither?"

"I do," retorted Sharp, with quiet emphasis.

"What be it then?"

"Don't gie 'em a few beens," answered the old man, with a twinkle in his grey eye, "gie 'em a passle—gie 'em plenty."

A stare—a broad grin—a loud laugh, and a cry of "You be right, Sharp, you be right," and the motion was carried, nem. con.

Abergeldie is in some ways the most romatic of Royal residences on Deeside. The estate is held by the King on a long lease from Mr. H. M. Gordon, who is the fortunate owner of this Castle, said to be the most perfect example of the old Scottish baronial style in the Highlands. Abergeldie was at one time the Scottish home of the Duchess of Kent; later it was often lent by the late Queen to the Empress Eugenie. The rooms have been left by Queen Alexandra as they have always been, and have many interesting portraits of the Gordon family in the principal living-rooms. Birkhall, which the Duke and Duchess of Connaught sometimes visit, was the first Scotch home of the present Sovereign and his Consort. It is a quaint old mansion in Glen Muick.

HOW TO GIVE YOURSELF A "MENTAL TREATMENT."

There are thousands of people who while believing in the power of thought and of mind over matter never apply this belief as a remedy for the ills of daily life. This is because they don't know how to go about it and also because the science of mental healing has generally been enveloped in a jargon of catch words and phrases that is rather apt to frighten off than attract the man and woman of ordinary common sense.

Mental treatments cannot to-day cure broken bones or dislocations, but they can alleviate much physical pain and even more—mental suffering.

Marcia J. Howe, in her book called "Much in Little," states that she has found the following treatment the best for keeping away harmful diseases and harmful thought and worries:

"Lie down upon bed or couch and make yourself perfectly comfortable.

"Relax every nerve and muscle in your entire body until you are perfectly lax and passive: the more deeply you relax the quicker you will receive benefit; do not be discouraged if at first you find this hard to do. You will accomplish it after a trials.

Now, beginning at the head, send your thoughts (not moving the lips) around the head through the brain, to the eyes, nose, mouth, chin and throat, lungs heart, stomach, spine, liver, bowels, bladder, hips, upper legs, knees, lower legs, ankles, feet and toes; here rest a few minutes.

Then begin at the feet, go back to the head in the same way you came down.

"You will feel a slight tingling sensation in different parts of the body, something like a slight current of electricity (in some this is felt more plainly than in others); this is when disease is separating itself from the tissues of the body.

"Spend from twenty to thirty minutes daily in this treatment; when you retire at night is the best time.

"Should you fall asleep at any time during the treatment the work will go on just the same, as the work once started will be carried on by the inner mind regardless of your will.

"You will soon find disease leaving your body, and you will be strong both mentally and physically.

"Take this treatment very, very slowly, and dwell a little longer on any part where disease seems to be fastened.

"After you have taken this treatment several months in this way all you will have to do will be to lie down, relax, and say to yourself, 'I will rest for twenty minutes.'

"Then with this thought in your mind repeat to yourself:

"'I will that the health force go to every part of my body,' and you will immediately feel the work going on."

"It is not especially necessary for you to use the exact thoughts that I have laid down for you here. If you have any thought in your mind that seems fitted to your special case, use it, and the result will be as you wish."

The head of the college was very angry. "So you confess that this unfortunate young man was carried to the pump and drenched with water? Now what part did you take in this disgraceful affair?"

"The left leg, sir," replied the undergraduate, meekly.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

In Java there is an orchid, the grammatophyllum, all the flowers of which open at once, as if by the stroke of a fairy wand, and they all wither together.

French ships are usually named after French provinces or towns, victories, ideas, or sentiments, but no French names, excepting those of the greatest men in their history, are made use of.

The longest-lived trees in Northern Europe are the pines of Norway and Sweden, but 570 years is their greatest period. Germany's oldest oaks live only a little more than 300 years.

Generally speaking animals require much less sleep than human beings. The most hard-worked member of the four-legged creation, the horse, is invigorated and ready for work after only four hours of repose.

In Turkey there are two preliminary conditions stringently required in the case of marriage; both parties must be able to walk properly, and both must be able to understand the necessary religious service.

The Koh-i-Noor diamond belongs to the Crown. It is impossible to say what it would fetch if it found its way into the market, but some idea of its value may be gathered from the fact that the cutting and polishing of it alone cost £8,000.

The oldest chemist's shop in England is said to be at Knaresborough, a quaint old Yorkshire town. The earliest date to which it can be traced back is 1720, but how much older than that it may be cannot be ascertained.

In China, if a man is sentenced to a flogging of, say, 500 strokes, he can often hire a man to take his punishment at a fixed fee per stroke, though even the Chinese, with all their stoicism, are not particularly keen on this form of employment.

There is a church at Borgund, in Norway, which is believed to be the oldest wooden building in the world. It dates from the eleventh century, and has been protected from the weather and other destructive elements by frequent coatings of pitch.

The record for rapid movement in the world of animated nature is held by the common flea, which jumps with an initial velocity of 850ft. in a second. If the insect could keep this up without stopping or tiring, it would cover nearly ten miles a minute.

The severest punishment meted out to a British General for failure in war was that inflicted on Major-General Whitelock, in 1808. By utter lack of capacity and even cowardice, he failed to reoccupy Buonos Ayres, the capital of what is now the Argentine Republic, and so lost to Great Britain what would, under British rule, have certainly been the Canada of the South. He was recalled, court-martialled, and degraded. The judgement of the court declared him to be "totally unfit and unworthy to serve his Majesty in any capacity whatever." 1501.

Mr Menzies said he was in favour of having a booth. The church wasn't going to run a sports meeting. If it was to be a Scotch picnic, there was no need of a booth; but if it was to be a sports day, then run it on sports lines and have a booth. It would be more honorable to go to a booth openly than to have a sly nip behind a buggy or trap. Not only the Thistle Club, but people in general had to be considered. Was it to be a sports meeting or a picnic? The pipers and their friends would doubtless like to have a drink together, and they would not like to take it in some out-of-the-way place as though they were ashamed of themselves.

Mrs McDonald desired to know if a sport meeting could not be run without a booth. Had it never been done before?

Mr Carroll said the question should be faced fairly and squarely. As Mrs McDonald had asked, could not a sports meeting be run successfully without a booth? Many of them wanted a picnic, and didn't care a jot for the sports. He understood it was a Highland gathering where families and friends would foregather, irrespective of the sports. Even if he were not a teetotaller, he would be against having a booth. He agreed with Mr Grant that it meant a loss of £10. Well, he was prepared to back his opinion to the extent of guaranteeing £1 against any loss occasioned by the absence of a booth, and he had no doubt others would join him in doing so, in order to test the question.

Mr Loft said he would pay his share of any loss, however it might be occasioned.

Mr Cochran said he had seen sports run successfully without a booth. He could enjoy himself just as well if there was no booth on the ground.

The secretary also expressed himself against having a booth.

Mr Thompson said he was emphatically opposed to having a publican's booth. It was all very well to talk of the majority bowing to the minority, but no man had a right to put his conscience under foot to please any number of people.

The motion—that there be no publican's booth—was carried by 7 votes to 6.

Mr Menzies said with regard to the majority ruling, it was necessary in order to preserve unity; but the minority could give way without any sacrifice of conscience or principle. As to the guarantee against loss, the whole of the members would contribute equally to make good any deficiency.

On the motion of Messrs Cochran and Loft, it was decided to call tenders for a luncheon booth, with fruit, soft drinks, &c.

In the event of no tenders being received the matter to be left in the hands of the sports committee, on the motion of Mr Carroll and Mrs McDonald.

It was decided to post notices warning off bookmakers, and also to advertise the fact that merry-go-rounds and amusements of a similar character would be allowed in the Park.

The committee meet again on the 9th April.

Beaufort Presbyterian Charge.

The annual congregational meeting, held in the Beaufort Presbyterian Church on Thursday evening, was largely attended. The Rev. R. McGowan presided. After the usual devotional exercises, and confirmation of minutes, the following reports were received, and having been discussed by the chairman and others, were, with the balance-sheet, adopted on the motion of Messrs W. G. Davis and J. B. Cochran:—

SESSION REPORT.—It is with much thankfulness to God that the Session reviews the work of the past year. Communal Roll:—During the year the Communion has been dispensed in our Beaufort, Middle Creek, and Lexton churches. It has also been dispensed for the first time at Raglan, Chute, and Waterloo, to the satisfaction of those who, owing to distance, were unable to journey to Beaufort. Fifty-four names have been added to the Roll—41 on profession of faith, and 13 by transfer from other charges. Sixteen certificates of disjunction were granted to those leaving the districts and two communicants have been removed by death. We have to record with regret the death of our senior elder, Mr. W. McFarlane, who entered into rest on 16th September, 1905. Sabbath Schools.—This important branch of Christian work has received considerable attention. The Beaufort school adopted the Allan Bequest Scheme in the month of July, with beneficial results. A new school was started at Raglan in March, and has 70 on its roll. The Women's Missionary Union has shown much vigour. Meetings have been held monthly from March to December. They were of a threefold character—devotional, educational, and working. Four extra sewing meetings were held, and a box of garments, etc., was sent to Dr. Nicholson, Tauna, New Hebrides. One hundred and twenty copies of the Cookery Book were disposed of by members. They also secured a number of additional subscribers to "The Messenger." The annual meeting was held in December, when addresses were given by Mrs. Menzies, of Ballarat, and your minister. The Junior Christian Endeavour was formed in August. It has 23 members. Owing to the epidemic of measles, only 11 meetings were held, but a fresh start will be made after the holidays. The Choir has been considerably augmented, and has rendered most valuable help in leading the Service of Praise. We are under great obligations to the members. The Fellowship Association was re-started in April. It meets on Thursday evenings in the Beaufort Church. Your minister presides. A portion of the Bible Class Primer, "Our Lord's Illustrations," by Resker, was usually studied each evening. Then an address was given by your minister on the Book of Genesis. The meeting was then thrown open for questioning and discussion. The rest of the time was given to devotional exercises, to which great importance was attached. The Flower Committee has every Sunday kept fresh flowers in the church. There are three clubs connected with the Association, and under its control, viz.:—(1) The Ladies' Gymnastic Club, which met during the winter in the Societies' Hall. It had 46 members (active and honorary). The instructress (Miss Prentice) was the recipient of a presentation of a travelling-bag from the members. (2) St. Andrew's Club for young men over 16 years of age, which meets fortnightly at the Manse. Games are indulged in, and an address is given on some educational or religious subject. Refreshments are served and family worship is conducted. The club has two chief rules, the rule of devotion and of service. There are 30 members on the roll. They wear a button-badge, on which is a St. Andrew's cross, with the motto of the church, "*Nec tamen consumebatur.*" (3) The Tennis Club, which has 31 members. As one court was found to be insufficient, another was made, and officially opened on the 6th December, in the presence of a good gathering. A new netting fence was also erected. These improvements have involved some outlay, but it has all been covered, with the exception of £3. Lenten services have been conducted on week evenings at Beaufort (2), Waterloo, Raglan, Middle Creek, and Lexton. Views on mission work in Korea, the life of Christ, and the life of Knox were shown. The lantern was efficiently managed by Mr. Thompson, and the addresses were given by your minister. A presentation of a purse of over 20 sovereigns was made at a large gathering in July to our worthy general secretary, Mr. J. M. Carroll. Representatives from different parts of the charge bore testimony to his efficient and self-denying labours. Mr. R. Thompson was appointed in May to the charge of the Raglan, Chute, Main Lead, and Waterloo districts, and has laboured with zeal and profit. He has started Bible classes at Waterloo (weekly), Chute (fortnightly), and Raglan (fortnightly). The classes at Chute and Waterloo have been well attended, and much appreciated. There have been 14 marriages, 30 baptisms, and 16 funerals. Your minister has over 400 families on his visiting list. We are hoping to arrange for a series of mission services (Evangelistic) during the year, and seek your fervent prayers that it may be a time of blessing. In conclusion, we very warmly thank our many helpers. We ask the co-operation of all in the work. Only as each seeks the Divine help to do something can we make progress. Above all, let us pray for a rich outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon us. "O Lord, revive Thy work."—For the Kirk Session,

ROBT. J. H. MCGOWAN, Moderator.
CLEMENT C. J. BAKER, Clerk.

COMMITTEE'S REPORT.—The Committee has pleasure in submitting the audited balance-sheet for the year ending 31st January, 1906. As is inevitable in such a charge as Beaufort, from circumstances over which we have no control, there has been in some centres a financial shrinkage, whilst others show a corresponding expansion. This is a good sign, and shows a willingness to bear one another's burdens in a practical way. An examination of the balance-sheet will show that an unusually large amount (£30 3s. 5d.) has been passed on to assist the various missions and schemes of the Church, which fact gives further and gratifying proof of a desire to share in the larger outlook and aspirations of the Church, and is surely a healthy sign of increasing spiritual vigor. The "free-will" offering again occupies a most commendable place in the finances, as by this method of giving some £46 was received, as against £34 last year. As instructed by last congregational meeting, your committee has placed the bequest of £30 from the late Mr. Malcolm Nicholson to a reserve fund, with the ultimate object of some day erecting a new church building in Beaufort, and would very specially commend this matter to the serious and continuous consideration of the congregation, with a view to the augmentation of the fund, in all suitable ways, and on all opportune occasions. The Anniversary of the Beaufort Church was celebrated in December, when we were favored with a visit from the Rev. J. F. Macrae, of Toorak, who preached impressively, and also delivered an interesting illustrated lecturette on the Tuesday evening. We have also been favored during the year with visits from the Ex-Moderator of the General Assembly of Victoria (Rev. W. S. Rolland) and the present Moderator (Right Rev. Dr. Cairns). Pursuant to Church rules, your committee (eight in number) were last year elected by ballot, and in accordance with same rules, one-half the number, viz., Dr. Eadie, Messrs. Cougle, J. R. Wotherspoon, and W. J. Stevenson, retire by effluxion of time, but are eligible for re-election. Nominations for the four vacancies will be received at the annual Congregational Meeting. Elsewhere is given attendance of Committeemen at meetings of committee. In conclusion, we desire to say that the work of the committee has been made exceedingly pleasant, owing to the thoroughness which has characterised the labors of your Minister, so ably supported by his assistant (Mr. R. Thompson); and to them, and to the local secretaries and committees throughout the charge; and to all, whether in or out of office, who under difficulties sometimes unknown to others, have again so loyally and self-sacrificingly stood to the work, your Committee feel very grateful.—On behalf of the committee, J. M. CARROLL, hon. secretary.

Attendance of Committee, 9 meetings.—A. Nicholson, 7; D. McDonald, 4; F. Ellis, 5; H. F. Watkin, 7; J. R. Wotherspoon, 6; W. J. Stevenson, 6; G. H. Cougle, 9; Dr. Eadie, 5.

The balance-sheet showed receipts to the amount of £589 7s 4d, and an expenditure of £498 18s 9d, leaving a credit balance of £90 8s 7d, which was reducible by £21, outstanding liabilities at end of year, making the actual credit £69 8s 7d. The secretary and chairman analysed the balance-sheet, which showed that £23 more had been received and £43 less spent, with about £30 more to credit. As £200 was needed to meet the expenditure till June, the secretary pointed out that they must necessarily end the year with a large credit balance, or they would not be able to carry on. Mr McGowan said he would like to see a Hospital Sunday, and a collection taken up for the Ballarat Hospital. Referring to the late Mr M. Nicholson's bequest of £30, which had been placed to a fund for a new church, Mr McGowan hoped they would keep this before them, and in the days to come have a church worthy of them as Presbyterians and of the district. He also made reference to the installation of acetylene gas in the church, and publicly acknowledged the great help given by Messrs Wotherspoon, Stevenson, Watkin, Thompson, and Carroll.

The retiring members of committee, viz., Dr. Eadie, Messrs. Cougle, Wotherspoon, and W. J. Stevenson, were again nominated, as also were Messrs Menzies and Parker. A ballot is to be taken in accordance with the rules of the Church for the election of four members.

Messrs A. Baker and T. Thomas were re-elected auditors, and accorded a vote of thanks for past services.

A social was then held, and the following programme was much appreciated:—Violin solo, Miss J. Pedder; Scotch reading, Mr J. Nicol; solo, "Mary of Argyle," Mr J. R. Wotherspoon; solo, Miss Davis; solo, Mr W. A. Pedder; violin solo, Miss J. Pedder; solo, "Bonnie Prince Charlie" (encored) and "Bonnie Dundee," Mr J. R. Wotherspoon; song, "The song that reached my heart," Miss Davis. Miss M. Jackson efficiently played the accompaniments. Very tasty refreshments were provided by the ladies, and greatly enjoyed. Mr McGowan announced that the Ballarat Presbytery would make a visitation of the Beaufort charge in September. They expected quite a number of ministers, and hoped to have a public gathering to entertain them. A series of mission services were to be held in April. A doxology was sung, and the benediction pronounced.

Correspondence.

RE WATER AT LOCAL STATE SCHOOL

TO THE EDITOR, "RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE."

Dear Sir,—In order to secure a supply of pure water at above, the local branch of the A.N.A. took in hand the matter of filters (the Government having refused to supply the want). What is believed to be a very suitable filter has now been obtained and placed in position. A certain amount of money is in hand to defray the cost, and Mr Baker, head teacher, has opened a fund for the balance. About £6 more is required, and as every child must benefit, we earnestly request that every family represented at the school and every well-wisher unite in the effort, so that it will not be a burden on any. Donors are requested to hand their donations to Mr Baker on or before 23rd inst. The object is worthy, and the need was great; and as the branch cannot afford to pay the whole cost, we trust the response will be hearty.—Yours, &c.

A. NICHOLSON, President.
J. M. CARROLL, Secretary.

CHILDREN WHEN TEETHING.

Have more or less diarrhoea, which cannot be checked effectually, as the cause cannot be removed, but the diarrhoea can and should be controlled by giving Chamberlain's Colic, Coolers, and Diarrhoea Remedy, and an occasional dose of castor oil to cleanse the system. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

OPPORTUNITIES

Pass and pass again,
Like shades at night.

They come and go and brush against us,
And we never see them, until at last
In some neglected place or way, they
Are suddenly brought face to face with us,
And we cannot fail to realise that NOW
Is the Time and NOW our Opportunity

To NOTHING does this apply more than to our

GREAT CASH

SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE,

At which we are

GIVING AWAY

The balance of our Summer Stocks at Prices that will shift any thing

Have you seen our Splendidly Illustrated Circular depicting the GREAT COLLISION which has occurred between Sale Prices and Usual Prices, and the sinking of the latter?

BARGAINS IN PROFUSION . . .

and Bargains in such Goods that are needed every day. . .

THIS IS

Our Great Annual Summer Sale,

When absolutely every article in our Great Drapery Stock is reduced in price, to make room for new goods now on the water. . . .

Remember, the Sale starts on Saturday, Feby. 17th, and continues for 3 weeks only. . . .

WOTHERSPOON & CO.,

The Universal Providers,

BEAUFORT & BUANGOR.

The annual picnic in connection with the Beaufort Presbyterian Sunday School was held in the Park on Wednesday, 7th inst., and was quite a red-letter day for the children. There was a large attendance of both children and adults, and there was ample scope for enjoyment, what with races for toys, swinging, boating, cricket (including a ladies' match), rounders, ring games, and lolly scrambles. The teachers spared no effort to make the picnic memorable, and the happy faces of the children showed that they had succeeded in making the outing a thoroughly enjoyable one. There was an abundance of tasty refreshments, and everybody was made heartily welcome.

E. R.

Application for a Gold Mining Lease.

IT is intended to grant the undermentioned lease, subject to such exclusions, modifications, and reservations as may be necessary.

ARARAT DISTRICT, RAGLAN DIVISION.
No. 2006, H. Rose, Jock's Gully G.M. Coy., 53a. 1r. 12p., parish Trawalla.

D. McLEOD,
Minister of Mines.

Melbourne, March 15, 1906.

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 at Beaufort 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 Thomas; "Nero 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 5 acres; 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—Edwin Rogers, Beaufort.

Full description and precise locality of the ground—Parish of Trawalla, on the southern 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—None.

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 and sinking.

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—Alluviums.

If of private land state whether a prospecting area is required—No.

General remarks—None.

Place and date—Beaufort, March 15, 1906

Signature of Applicant — WILLIAM THOMAS.

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 at Beaufort 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—Herbert Rose; "Beaufort Dredging Proprietary Company."

Full address of each applicant — Burke Street, Beaufort.

Supposed extent of ground applied for, and whether on or below the surface, or both, or a lode—About 30 acres; on and below the surface.

Name and address of each person (if any) who is owner of and who is in occupation of the land, so far as the applicant has been able to learn—None.

Full description and precise locality of the ground—Charcoal Gully, 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—Beaufort water race; rights protected everywhere.

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—Hydraulic sluicing and quartz if discovered.

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.—Both.

If of private land state whether a prospecting area is required—No.

General remarks—None.

Place and date—Beaufort, March 12, 1906.

Signature of Applicant — HERBERT ROSE.

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 at Beaufort 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—Herbert Rose; "Beaufort Dredging Proprietary Company."

Full address of each applicant—Burke-street, Beaufort.

Supposed extent of ground applied for, and whether on or below the surface, or both, or a lode—About 30 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—None.

Full description and precise locality of the ground—Wingfield's Gully, 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—None.

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—Hydraulic sluicing and quartz if discovered.

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, March 12, 1906.

Signature of Applicant — HERBERT ROSE.

CARGNHAM TURF CLUB,

Registered V.R.C.

Annual Races, Easter Monday, April 16, 1906.

1. TRIAL STAKES, of £5. For horses that have never won a prize exceeding £7 W.f.a. About 6 furlongs. Entry, 5s. To start at 1 p.m.
2. HURDLE RACE, handicap, of £12. Second horse to receive £2 from stake. Two miles. Entry, 12s. To start at 1.40.
3. HANDICAP PONY TROT, 14 hands a.u., of £3. Weight, 8st. 7lb. or over. About two miles. Entry, 3s. To start at 2.30.
4. CARNGHAM CUP, handicap, of £15. Second horse to receive £2 from stake. About one mile. Entry, 15s. To start at 3.
5. HANDICAP TROT, of £5. Saddle or harness. Weight, 11st. or over. About 2½ miles. Entry, 5s. To start at 3.45.
6. WELTER HANDICAP, of £27. Second horse to receive £1 from stake. About 6 furlongs. Entry, 7s. To start at 4.15.
7. PONY RACE, handicap, of £5. Second horse to receive £1 from stake. 14 hands 1 inch a.u. Height to be specified at time of entry. About 4 furlongs. Entry, 5s. To start at 4.45.
8. FLYING HANDICAP, of £7. Second horse to receive £1 from stake. About 5 furlongs. Entry, 7s. To start at 5.15.

V.R.C. Rules strictly adhered to.

Decision of majority of Stewards assembled on the course to be final.

Winner of any Handicap, Flat Race, or Hurdle Race, after declaration of weights, to carry 7lbs. penalty; two or more races, 10lbs.

Nominations for all races must be lodged with the Secretary at Snake Valley, not later than 8 p.m. on Wednesday, 4th April.

Nominators for Trot must send last two years' performances.

Nominations by telegrams must also be sent in writing.

Colors to be worn by the riders must be specified at time of entrance.

Local handicappers.

All dogs found on the course will be destroyed.

Bookmakers will be charged the fee of 10s.

No conditional entries.

Admission to Races, 1s.

In the evening the usual Race BALL will be held in the Mechanics' Hall.
Dancing to commence at 9 o'clock.

W. F. WOOKEY,
Secretary, Snake Valley.

SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION GOLD MINING COMPANY, No Liability, Beaufort.—The postponed SALE of SHARES forfeited for non-payment of the 33rd Call of Twopence (2d.) per share, will positively take place at the Mining Exchange, Ballarat, at 12.30 o'clock p.m., on Tuesday, 19th March, 1906, unless calls be previously paid.

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

Stockyard Hill District Coursing Club.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the above Club will be held at the STOCKYARD HILL HOTEL on WEDNESDAY, 21st inst., at 8 p.m. Business—[illegible] bility of registering [illegible]

WANTED—[illegible] dress "Groom" [illegible]

Preliminary Notice.

Sale by Public Auction.

NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD, having received instruction from the Executor of the Estate of ELLEN KILLING, deceased, will Sell at an early date the

Splendid Freehold Properties.

Three substantially built Cottages; also Piano (Hapsburg), Furniture, &c.

Date of Sale in next issue.

NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD, Auctioneers
Ararat, Beaufort, and Pitfield.

LAND SALE by Public Auction

AT
DIXON BROS. & HALPIN'S AUCTION ROOMS, AT 3 P.M.

On Saturday, 24th March, 1906.

DIXON BROS. & HALPIN have been favored with instructions from Mr. W. McFARLANE to Sell, on above date, all that piece of Land, containing about 33 acres 3 roods 25 perches, being Crown Allotment 64, section 6, parish of Buangor, county of Ripon. The above paddock adjoins the property of Mr. John Brennan, of Buangor, and is a first-class grazing paddock, well improved, being almost surrounded with wire netting. Terms at sale.

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.

Don't Forget!

The Cheapest Grocery Business in Beaufort.

GEO. PRINGLE,

NEILL STREET.

Keep Cool . . .

Is very good advice when Summer days are hot, but how to manage it is the puzzle.

HAWKES BROS.' COOL STORE

Is the delight of shoppers who are on the look-out for those little things that help to make life bearable during these "Dog-days."

Bamboo Blinds, Green or White; all sizes; keep out sun and dust.

Meat Safes, Fly and Ant-proof. Keep eatables sweet.

Water Bags, Best Canvas; hand-sewn. Guaranteed to hold water.

Seltzogenes and Sparklets. We stock Charges and Fruit Crystals to make cool and refreshing drinks.

Garden Hose. India Rubber, with Fittings to attach to every size tap. Hose cut to any length.

FIRE AND WATER.

Have you seen our **New Carrying Tanks?** Made in our own workshop, and guaranteed. Invaluable for carrying water. We mount them on stands to fit any dray or waggonette, and with the addition of a short length of hose, every farmer can possess his own **Fire Sprinkler.** It costs nothing to inspect it, whilst it may save you many pounds during the **Bush Fire Season.**

HAWKES BROS.,

THE IRONMONGERS

BEAUFORT

QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

Q. I have been feeling very poorly lately, and have just been told by my doctor that I am suffering from uric poisoning. I shall be glad if you will tell me just what uric poisoning means. Is it a serious matter?

A. Uric poisoning is caused by the retention in the blood of various substances which should leave the body in solution. The retention of these substances is due to a diseased or inactive condition of the kidneys. When the kidneys are working perfectly, they filter and extract from the blood of the average individual about three pints of urine every day. In this quantity of urine should be dissolved various waste material produced by the wear and tear of the tissues of the body. This is dead matter, and its presence in the blood is poisonous. The three pints of normal urine should contain about ten grains in weight of uric acid, an ounce of urea, together with other animal and mineral matter varying from a third of an ounce to nearly an ounce.

Q. Then I am to understand that the substances you mention when not eliminated from the body in the natural manner constitute what is known as uric poisoning. What are the usual symptoms by which the presence of these poisons is manifested?

A. Now you are asking a rather large question. Many complaints which are commonly called diseases are not actually diseases in themselves. For instance, Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Gravel, Stone and Bladder Troubles are all caused by uric poisons. Indigestion, Anæmia, Persistent Headache and General Debility are often solely due to the same cause. In fact, if the kidneys are doing their work freely and thoroughly, none of the complaints mentioned could trouble us, as the causative poisons would be absent.

Q. I had no idea that so much depended upon the efficient action of the kidneys. I suppose that when anyone is suffering from Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Gravel, Stone, Bladder Troubles Anæmia, Debility, Persistent Headache or Indigestion, the scientific method of effecting a cure would be to directly treat the patient for the kidneys?

A. Exactly. In fact, that is the only way in which a radical and permanent cure can be effected. The kidneys must be restored to health and activity, so that they may be enabled to remove the daily production of poisons in the body, or the patient must continue to suffer.

Q. I have always been under the impression that the liver had a great deal to do with the maintenance of our general health, but it seems that the kidneys are the chief cause of most of the disorders from which we suffer.

A. The work done by the liver is of the utmost importance, and it is closely associated with the work done by the kidneys. Indeed, when anything is the matter with the liver the kidneys are almost always directly affected, and the contrary is likewise true. In the liver various substances are actually made from the blood. Two or three pounds of bile are thus made every day. The liver takes sugar from the blood, converts it into another form, and stores it up so as to be able again to supply it to the blood, gradually, as the latter requires 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.

Q. As the functions of the kidneys and liver are so intimately related, I gather that if there is reason to suspect that either organ is not doing its work efficiently, a curative agent should be employed which would act equally upon the kidneys and liver?

A. Yes, that is the case, and it was the realisation of this important fact which led to the discovery of that invaluable medicine, Warner's Safe Cure. About thirty years ago, certain medical men, knowing that if they could find a medicine which would beneficialy affect alike the kidneys and liver, they could control most of the common disorders, devoted themselves to the search for such a remedy. After many disappointments, their efforts were rewarded, and a medicine now known as Warner's Safe Cure was proved to possess the required properties in the fullest degree. Warner's Safe Cure has a marvellously stimulating and healing effect upon both the kidneys and liver, and by restoring those vital organs to health and activity, it necessarily cures all disorders due to the retention in the blood of urinary and biliary poisons, such as Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Blood Disorders, Anæmia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Gravel, Stone, Bladder Troubles, General Debility and Sick Headache. Even Bright's Disease, probably the most fatal of all diseases, yields to treatment by Warner's Safe Cure. Cures effected by Warner's Safe Cure are permanent simply because they are natural.

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 profund.
Here let him live in calm repose
Unsought except by men he owes.

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

—Mortimer Crane Brown.

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.

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

Stockyard Hill Presbyterian Church.

The annual tea meeting in connection with this Church was held on Wednesday in the old school-room, but was not so successful as usual owing to there, being a good deal of sickness in the neighborhood, which militated against a big attendance. An exceptionally good and tasty tea was provided; in fact, in this respect, it would be hard to surpass; the tables presenting a perfect picture. They were laden with the very choicest of light refreshments, and certainly reflected credit upon the caterer, Mr J. R. Hughes, of Beaufort. Then, too, they were tastefully decorated with flowers, and the only regret was that more people were not present to do justice to such a really nice tea. The following ladies were most assiduous in attending to the wants of visitors, viz., Misses Lewis, Hannah (2), Exell, and Bain (2).

After the tea, a concert was held in the Church. The building was well filled, and the programme was a very pleasing one, affording the audience considerable enjoyment. Every item was fully appreciated. The chair was occupied by Rev. F. McQueen, who, owing to the lengthy programme, dispensed with the chairman's address. Two verses of the Old Hundredth having been sung, and a prayer offered up by the chairman, the following programme was successfully carried out, the singing of Miss Rose Williams (Ballarat), Miss Jean Rorke (Melbourne), and Mr J. R. Wotherspoon (Beaufort), being specially appreciated:—Pianoforte overture, Mrs J. Gardiner; song, "Alone on the Raft," Mr B. Carthew; song, "Idle Words," Miss Amy Andrews (encored); song, "True till Death," Mr J. R. Wotherspoon (encored); song, "Japanese Love Song," Miss Jean Rorke (encored, and "Royal Charlie" following); song, "The Swallows," Miss Rose Williams (encored, and "You Naughty Man" proving very acceptable); selections on the phonograph, by Mr Alex. Bain; song, "Out in the Deep," Mr B. Carthew; two recitations by Miss Andrews (the first being encored); "The Laird o' Cockpen" and "Excelsior" (encore number), Mr J. R. Wotherspoon; "Daffodils are Blowing," Miss Rorke (encored); a lecturette by Dr. Sloss, of Ballarat, "Are Scotchmen Humorous?" causing considerable mirth; songs, "At my Window" and "I couldn't, could I, very well say no" (encore number), Miss Williams, who fairly charmed the audience with her rich, cultured voice. Mr D. R. Hannah, in a neat speech, proposed a comprehensive, but none the less hearty vote of thanks to the performers and all who had in any way assisted to make the tea meeting and concert a success, which was cordially supported by the Rev. F. McQueen, and accorded by acclamation. The accompaniments were efficiently played by Miss Taylor, Miss McDonald, and Mrs Gardiner. The proceedings terminated with the singing of the Doxology and the pronouncing of the Benediction. Performers and friends from a distance were hospitably treated to an excellent supper. The secretarial duties were very capably discharged by Mr D. R. Hannah.

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.

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 is 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."

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

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

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

FOLLOW THE RIGHT TRACK

Here is a Safe Leader.

The Case of Mr. T. J. HOLLAND.

(By a Special Reporter.)

Mr. Thomas James Holland, of No 155 Bridge-street, Port Melbourne, is a native of that suburb, and has always been in business there. "I am also," he explained to a reporter, "athletic instructor at the Council's gymnasium, having held that position for the past three years."

"That ought to keep you in good fettle," said the scribe.

"Oh, yes, but even exercise can be overdone. For instance, some years ago I was overtrained and thoroughly run down, and you would hardly believe the misery it led me into. I did not have to knock off work altogether, but what I did was only accomplished with great difficulty, for I had lost all my energy. One doctor whom I consulted said I had heart weakness, and that I had better give up all violent exercise and rest as much as possible. This alarmed me, as you may well believe, and in order to make sure I went to another doctor, who said my heart was as sound as a bell, but that I was run down completely. He said I wanted six months constant rest, but I asked him what about my work, as I could not afford to neglect it as long as that. Well, he gave me some medicine which was to do me good; but it didn't. It did me harm, probably, for my teeth started to ache, and kept on till I had four of them extracted. Afterwards, when my teeth were gone, I discovered it was neuralgia I was suffering from."

"How unfortunate you were to lose them."

"Yes; but it can't be helped now, and at the time I thought more about my sufferings than anything else. I wasted away from ten stone six down to eight stone eleven, so that will give you an idea of how weak I was, and wasn't I languid, too?—had no thought or inclination for anything. My nerves were all of a throb, and whilst being in bed my heart seemed to give little jumps and miss a beat now and then, and the feelings that ran through me were dreadful, as though I was going to shuffle off. Often I thought it was all up with me, especially when I used to get so giddy that I would reel against my bench and for three or four hours would have to take a spell. It was enough to scare anybody. And I was troubled a lot with a feeling that I wanted to retch and could not, and when I had had some food the oppressiveness in my chest was unbearable, and what with that and the pains between my shoulders no wonder I felt so wretched and tired of everything. After my restless nights I got up with a taste in my mouth as if I had been drinking bitter ale; all the time I was drowsy and had severe headaches, while, to crown all, I was for ever tortured by the knowledge that apparently medicine was no use to me, and so a heavy oppression of mingled sorrow and dread weighed down my heart."

"You still attend to your business and your athletic engagements, don't you?"

"I do, I am thankful to say; but that's owing to Clements Tonic, not through any other medicine, and I also have to thank a friend for giving the advice which led to me using that remedy. Would you believe that I had only taken two or three bottles of Clements Tonic when I felt as sure of getting well again as I am of seeing you sitting there with your note book. The increase of vigor was really remarkable, and it would have done your heart good to see the way I could eat. I never saw anything like it in my life—going to bed and sleeping as well as if nothing had ever been wrong with me, and getting up with a freshness in my mouth that was delightful. My folks were greatly pleased to see me getting along so spendidly, and when once the right remedy had been found you may bet I did not neglect taking it till I was a sound man again." A month after starting on Clements Tonic I was a pound over weight, and now I go eleven four, so the good done to me speaks for itself. In or out of training the secret of success for all athletes is to keep the brain clear, the nerves sound, and the blood free from all impurities, and to do each of these I always advise the use of Clements Tonic, which thoroughly cured me, and you are at liberty to publish this conversation in any way it suits you.

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, THOMAS JAMES HOLLAND, of No. 155 Bridge-street, Port Melbourne, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document consisting of three folios, and consecutively numbered from one to three, and that it contains and is a true and faithful account of my illness and cure by Clements Tonic, and also contains my full permission to publish in any manner my statements—which I give voluntarily, and without receiving any payment; and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true and by virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Parliament of Victoria, rendering persons making a false declaration punishable for wilful and corrupt perjury.

Thos. J. Holland

Declared at Port Melbourne, in the State of Victoria, this 18th day of January, 1904, before me, H. N. EDWARDS, 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.

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. You may 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 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 Bronchio-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,
Casilis, 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,
Dargholm, 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. 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,
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.

"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 a specialty carefully shod.

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 or at the Mill, Raglan Road, Beaufort.

Orders left at the Shop will be punctually attended to.

£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. 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. Leborsh 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.

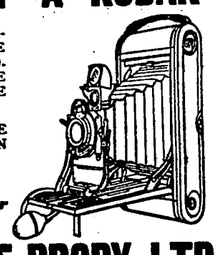
Tickets (1s. each) can be obtained, with full list of prizes, from your local agents, or direct from the Secretary, 1s. each, 11 for 10..., or 23 for £1, by forwarding address, and enclosing Postal Notes, P.O. Order, or stamps (with stamp for reply) to

CHARLES HARRIS,
Secretary Eight Hours Committee,
Trades Hall, Carlton, Victoria.
Agent for Beaufort—J. B. COCHRAN

THE COST OF A KODAK

DEPENDS UPON THE PURCHASER'S CHOICE. IT MAY BE ANYTHING FROM 6/- UP TO £50. BUT WHATEVER THE COST, THE QUALITY CAN ALWAYS BE RELIED ON.

KODAK PICTURES CAN BE DEVELOPED AND PRINTED IN BROAD DAYLIGHT.



DEALERS SUPPLIED.

Sole Agents in Australia for Kodak Limited.

BAKER & ROUSE PROPY. LTD.

"The Block," 284 Collins St., Melbourne,
And at Sydney, Brisbane & Adelaide.

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.

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.

BEHOLD! 50,000 MEN AND WOMEN

Cured of Rheumatism, Sciatica, and Lumbago,

BY USING

"PAMPAS" HERBAL ELIXIR.

ONE TRIAL will convince you that being without this Elixir in the House is folly.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

"PAMPAS" HERBAL POWDER is sold at 2s. 6d. per Box,

But all sufferers should remember that, in purchasing same, they are obtaining PURE HERBS, selected with the greatest care from Nature's great laboratory. These Herbs make One Pint of the only Medicament on earth which can radically and permanently cure all complaints of the Liver and Stomach.

THE "PAMPAS" HERBAL REMEDIES

Have stood the criticism of the greatest experts of the present age, and 20 years of unequalled success have placed them upon a pinnacle of fame up to now unequalled in any of the five continents.

HERBS! HERBS! HERBS!

NATURE'S GREATEST REMEDY,

"Mixed with a Tear-drop of Heaven's Pure Water."

Do not waste time and money in seeking to alleviate your sufferings when you can obtain HEALTH, STRENGTH, and VITALITY by using

"PAMPAS" HERBAL REMEDIES.

Their merits have been acclaimed by the voice of the multitude. They have cured others: they can cure you.

SOLD BY WOTHERSPOON & Co., BEAUFORT.

No. 1478.

YOU CAN AFFORD

Very few are too poor now-
take their country paper, and
economy to try and get along
it. Hardly a week passes th
thing or other does not appe
columns that will be of financi
to the subscriber, and by the e
year he had made or saved
twenty times the subscription
it. The city papers don't take
of the country ones, though so
appear to think they do.
papers are all right in their
they do not give you that in w
are most interested—your coun
You cannot learn from them
where your country meetings
held, who are dying or who a
ing, who are moving in or
moving out, court proceedi
wants to buy or sell farm
produce, in fact hundreds of t
which it might be of particula
ance for you to know. If
afford to take only one pape
means take the one that is
in the country or district w
live. It will cost you less, an
you will be assisting your
keeping the money in the distr

ADVICE TO MOTHERS!—Are you your rest by a sick child suffering wi of cutting teeth? Go at once to and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP. It will relieve the poor suffe diately. It is perfectly harmless and p taste, it produces natural, quiet relieving the child from pain, and cherub awakes "as bright as a but soothes the child, it softens the gums, pain, relieves wind, regulates the bow the best known remedy for dysen diarrhœa, whether arising from te other causes. Mrs Winslow's Soothi Sold by Medicine Dealers everyw

NEWSPAPER LAW

1. Subscribers who do no express notice to the contr writing, are considered as wis continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the tinuance of their newspaper publisher may continue to sen until arrears are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or r take their newspapers from th office to which they are directe are held responsible until the their bills, and ordered the new to be discontinued.

4. If subscribers move to othe without informing the publishe the papers are sent to the forme tion, the subscribers are respons

5. The court has decide is refusing to take periodicals fr post-office or leaving them unca "*prima facie* evidence of inte fraud."

6. Any person who receives a paper and makes use of it, whe has ordered it or not, is held in be a subscriber.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY FOR THE If your hair is turning grey or white, off, use "THE MEXICAN HA NEWER," for it *will positively r every case Grey or White hair* to its colour, without leaving the disagreea of most "Restorers." It makes charmingly beautiful, as well as prom growth of the hair on bald spots, glands are not decayed. Ask your Ch "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER, Chemists and Perfumers everywhere. sole depôt 33, Farrington Road, England.

A country paper kindly suppl beautiful simile:—"You might try to shampoo an elephant thimbleful of soapsuds as attemp business and ignore advertising."

Say!

Don't it Make you Ma

To find that your Newspaper as not to time? Of course it does. This does not happen to the client

J. B. COCHR

NEWS AGENT, &c., &c.

BEAUFO

Reliability and Promptness; Straig ing with Civility and Attention; with Large and Well-assorted Stocks fectionery, Toys, Books, Garden Se are always to be found here, where things are many.

DOEPEL AND CHAN

AUCTIONEERS,
Auditors, Accountants, House, Land, I and Financial Agents,
38 LYDIARD STREET SOUT
Opposite Cathedral Church.
EDMOND DOEPEL (26 years wit Cuthbert, Morrow, and Must)
W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and

AUCTION SALES of LAND, H FURNITURE, &c., conducted at th notice. Property for Private Sale or tered in our register free of charge.

Properties Purchased for Clients. for Mortgage and Probate purposes me Mr. W. H. Chandler, official valuat Ballarat Diocese, the National Mutua ociation, and leading investors of the Agents for Absentees. Estates Ma Wound Up.

MONEY.—Trust and other Money on Mortgage at lowest rates, and firs vestments found for Capitalists free of Local Secretaries National Mutual lation. Shipping Agents for the Australian Steamship Company, in c with Canadian Pacific Railway. Gre Route of the World. Niagara Falls Fares to London, L35 to L66.

ARCHITECTS.—Plans, Specificat Estimates for all descriptions of buil pared by our Mr. W. H. Chandler, wh a very wide architectural experience.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLE
(Late R. M. West & Co.),
38 LYDIARD STREET SOUT
District Representative—JOHN Mc Burnside," Middle Creek.

27 MAR 06

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1478. {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.} BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1906. PRICE THREEPENCE.

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.

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.

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 periodica's 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.

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

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."

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.

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 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.

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 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 Florline," 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.

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.

J. Holdsworth,

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER,

BEAUFORT.

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.

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.

"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,	RAD 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. 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 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 outpatient to the local hospital for nine weeks. The doctor then told me I should have to go inside before he could do anything for me. I went in and stayed for thirteen weeks, and after undergoing two operations I got a little better. Before I had been out of hospital a week I became worse than ever, so my wife told me to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I did so, and after taking five bottles and using four pots of your salve I was completely cured. I have waited twelve months to see if my legs broke out again, but, thanks to your 'Clarke's World-famed Blood Mixture,' I am as well to-day as I have ever been in my life. You can make whatever use you like of this letter."—Oct. 15, 1903.

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

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

Ask for

Clarke's Blood Mixture,

and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

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.

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.

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 L. BROWN & SONS, Boston, U.S. European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The 33rd ANNUAL EXHIBITION

Will be held in the BEAUFORT PARK on

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 28th, 1906.

The following Prizes will be awarded for Stock, Agricultural, and Dairy Produce, Implements, Poultry, Miscellaneous, and Dogs:—

Special Class for Sheep.

Sec.
1. Long-woolled Ram, over one year. First prize, £1; second, 5s.
2. Long-woolled Ram, under one year. First, 15s; second, 5s.
3. Long-woolled Ewe, over one year. First, 15s; second, 5s.
4. Long-woolled Ewe, under one year. First, 15s; second, 5s.
5. Merino Ram, over one year and a half. First, £1; second, 5s.
6. Merino Ram, under twelve months. First, 15s; second, 5s.
7. Merino Ewe, over one year and a half. First, 15s; second, 5s.
8. Merino Ewe, under twelve months. First, 15s; second, 5s.
9. Two fat Long-woolled or Crossbred Wethers. First, 15s; second, 5s.
10. Two fat Merino Wethers. First, 15s; second, 5s.
11. Two fat Long-woolled or Crossbred Ewes. First, 15s; second, 5s.
12. Two fat Merino Ewes. First, 15s; second, 5s.
13. Champion prize, best Merino Ram. Certificate.
14. Champion prize, best Merino Ewe. Certificate.
15. Champion prize, best Long-woolled Ram. Certificate.
16. Champion prize, best Long-woolled Ewe. Certificate.

Class A—Grain.

Sec.
1. Four bushels Wheat. First prize, £1; second, 10s.
2. Four bushels Short Oats. First, £1; second, 10s.
3. Four bushels Algerian Oats. First, £1; second, 10s.
4. Four bushels Tartarian Oats. First, £1; second, 10s.
5. Four bushels Cape Barley. First, 10s; second, 5s.

Class B—Roots, Hay, Fruit, &c.

Sec.
1. Sheaf Hay, not less than one cwt. First prize, 10s; second, 2s 6d.
2. Cwt. of best cut Hay Chaff, cut by the exhibitor. First, 10s; second, 2s 6d.
3. Cwt. of Potatoes. First, 10s; second, 2s 6d.
4. Cwt. Carrots. First 5s; second, 2s 6d.
5. Mangold, half-dozen roots. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
6. Vegetables, best collection. First, 10s; second, 2s 6d.
7. Cwt. Onions. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
8. Apples, best collection. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
9. Plums, best collection. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
10. For the best collection of Fruit, grown by the exhibitor. First, 10s; second, 2s 6d.

Class C—Dairy Produce.

Sec.
1. 4lbs. Dairy Butter, not separated, put up in rolls as usually sent to the market, and without any print or private mark. First, 15s; second, 10s.
2. 25lbs. Salted Butter, made by the exhibitor. First, 15s; second, 10s.
3. For 4 lbs. Separated Butter. First, 15s; second, 10s.
4. Cheese, not less than 12lbs. weight. First, 10s; second, 5s.
5. Ham. First, 10s; second, 5s.
6. Flitch Bacon. First, 10s; second, 5s.

Class D—Agricultural Implements.

Sec.	Sec.
1. Three-furrow Plough.	5. Waggonette.
2. Set of Harrows.	6. Buggy.
3. Seed Drill.	7. Dog Cart or Gig.
4. Waggon, for farm purposes.	8. Chaffcutter and Horseworks.

Class E—Swine.

Sec.
1. Boar, any breed. First prize, 10s; second, 5s.
2. Sow, any breed. First, 10s; second, 5s.
3. Boar, any breed, under 12 months. Prize, 10s.
4. Sow, any breed, under 12 months. Prize, 10s.

Class F—Poultry.

Sec.
1. Langshan cock and hen. First prize, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
2. Dorking cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
3. Black Spanish cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
4. Cochin China cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
5. Hamburg cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
6. Plymouth Rock cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
7. Game, any variety, cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
8. Andalusian cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
9. Leghorn cock and hen, white. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
10. Leghorn cock and hen, brown. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
11. Minorca cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
12. Wyandotte cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
13. Orpington cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
14. Pair Turkeys. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
15. Pair Common Ducks. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
16. Pair Aylesbury Ducks. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
17. Pair Indian Runner Ducks. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
18. Pair Geese. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.

Class G.—Horses and Cattle.

Sec.
1. Draught Entire Horse. First prize, £2 (presented by Mr. Geo. Lewis); second, £1 (presented by Mr. J. Exell).
2. Draught Entire, three years old. First, £1; second, 10s.
3. Draught Brood Mare. First, £1; second, 10s.
4. Two-year-old Draught Colt. First, £1; second, 10s.
5. Yearling Draught Colt. First, 15s; second, 10s.
6. Draught Mare or Gelding. First, £1; second, 10s.
7. Pair Plough Horses. First, £1; second, 10s.
8. Draught Gelding or Filly, under three years. First, £1; second, 10s.
9. Draught Gelding or Filly, under two years. First, £1; second, 10s.
10. Draught Foal. First, £1; second, 10s.
11. Best Turn-out, Four Horses, Waggon, and Harness. First, £1 1s (presented by Messrs. Hawkes Bros.); second, 10s.
12. Blood Entire. First, £2 (presented by executors late Mr. Wm. Lewis); second, 10s (presented by Mr. Jas. Hannah).
13. Blood Gelding or Filly, under three years. First, 15s (presented by Mr. H. M. Turner); second, 10s.
14. Thoroughbred Mare. First, £1; second, 10s.
15. Hackney, mare or gelding, capable of carrying 14st. First, £1; second, 10s.
16. Hackney, mare or gelding, capable of carrying 11st. First, £1; second, 10s.
17. Delivery Horse, to be driven in spring cart or spring dray. First, £1; second, 10s.
18. Buggy Horse, to be driven in buggy. First, £1; second, 10s.
19. Pair Buggy Horses, to be driven in buggy. First, £1; second, 10s.
20. Pony Stallion, 14 hands and under. First, £1; second, 10s.
21. Pony Mare or Gelding, 14 hands and under, to be ridden in the ring. First, £1; second, 10s.
22. Pony, 13 hands and under, to be ridden in the ring. First, £1; second, 10s.
23. Pony, 14½ hands and under, to be driven in harness (the best turn-out, pony, harness, vehicle. First, £1 (presented by Mr. D. Stewart); second, 5s.
24. Pair Buggy Ponies, 14 hands and under, to be driven in harness. First, £1; second, 10s.
25. Pair of Ponies, 13 hands and under, to be driven in harness. First, 15s (presented by Mr. H. M. Turner); second, 5s.
26. Pony, 14½ hands, to be driven in buggy. First, £1 1s; second, 10s (both presented by Mr D. R. Hannah)
27. Lady's Pulfrey, to be ridden by a lady. First, £1; second, 10s.
28. Hunter, to carry not less than 12st.; to be judged by hunting qualities; the jump to be 4ft. First, £5 (presented by Mr. Philip Russell); second, £2.
29. Lady's Hunter, to be ridden by a lady, and judged by hunting qualities; the jump to be 3ft. First, 30s; second, 10s.
30. Pony Hunter, to carry not less than 9st.; the jump to be 3ft. First, £1 (presented by Mr. D. Stewart); second, 10s.
31. Hackney, over hurdles; jump to be 3ft. Prize, £1 1s (presented by Mr. W. Lynch).
32. Fastest Pony, 14 hands and under; to trot one mile. Prize, £1.
33. Highest Jumper; catch weights. First, £5 (presented by Rear-Admiral Bridges, R.N.); second, £2.
34. Bull, any breed. Prize, £1.
35. Dairy Cow. First, £1; second, 10s.
36. Pair Fat Bullocks. First, £3; second, £1.
37. Single Fat Bullock. First, £1; second, 10s.

Class H—Miscellaneous.

Sec.
1. Collection of Jams. First prize, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
2. Collection of Sauces. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
3. Collection of Cut Flowers. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
4. Collection of Roses, not less than ten varieties. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
5. Collection of Dahlias, not less than ten varieties. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
6. Home-made Bread, loaf not less than 4lb. First, 10s; second, 5s.
7. Best Plate of Scones, not less than one dozen. First, 5s (presented by Mr. D. F. Troy); second, 2s 6d.
8. Best Sponge Sandwich, cream or jam. First, 5s (presented by Mr. D. F. Troy); second, 2s 6d.
9. Collection of Fancy Work. First, £1; second, 10s.
10. Tea Cosey. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
11. Tray Cloth. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
12. Collection of Drawn-Thread-Work, not less than six articles. First, 10s; second, 5s.
13. Collection of Drawn Thread Work, not less than six articles, by girls of 18 years and under. First, 10s; second, 5s.
14. Best Worked Cushion. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
15. Best Exercise Book, by school children under 14 years of age within a radius of 20 miles. First, 7s 6d; second, 3s (both presented by Mr. R. G. Kirkpatrick. Entrance free.
16. Best Map, by school children under 14 years of age within a radius of 20 miles. First, 7s 6d; second, 3s (both presented by Mr. R. G. Kirkpatrick). Entrance free.
17. Best Exercise Book, by school children under 12 years of age within a radius of 20 miles. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d (both presented by Messrs. Wotherspoon & Co.). Entrance free.
18. Best Map, by school children under 12 years of age within a radius of 20 miles. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d (both presented by Mr. Jas. Eastwood). Entrance free.

NOTE.—Only one exhibit in section 6 will be allowed from one household. The minimum number in section 9 to be eight articles, but any number more may be shown. Exhibits in sections 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, and 14 to be worked by exhibitors.

Class I—Dogs.

Dog or Bitch. In each section the prizes are—First, 7s 6d; second, 2s 6d. Entrance fee, 1s.

Sec.	Sec.
1. Australian Terrier; presented by Mr. R. A. D. Sinclair.	6. Irish Terrier.
2. Collie (sable); presented by Mr. W. H. Halpin.	7. Scotch Terrier.
3. Collie (black and tan, rough).	8. Cocker Spaniel.
4. Collie (smooth).	9. Pointer.
5. Fox Terrier.	10. Irish Setter.
	11. Greyhound.

NOTE.—All dogs to be led out by the exhibitors for judging; and all dogs exhibited must be the property of the exhibitor, and a declaration made to this effect if required.

Conditions.

1. All entries must be made in writing, and lodged with the Secretary, on Saturday, 24th March, not later than 6 o'clock p.m.

2. All exhibits must be the *bona fide* property of the exhibitor, and that if required, a declaration is to be made to that effect.

3. All stock must be on the ground by 11 o'clock, and must be kept on the ground till 5 o'clock p.m. on Show day, unless special permission in writing to remove same be given by the President. Exhibitors are notified that Long woolled Sheep must be shorn within six months of date of show; this condition not to apply to Long-woolled Sheep under 12 months.

4. A horse taking a prize in any section in Class G shall be eligible to enter in another section in the same class if capable of fulfilling the conditions of that section, and may take a further prize; this condition not to apply to special prizes.

5. Members to exhibit free. Non-members on paying 5s each exhibit, except in garden and dairy produce, poultry, miscellaneous, and dogs, in which classes 1s must be paid.

6. The Society will not be responsible for exhibits, but every care will be taken.

7. The Society invites the exhibition of any other articles or animals than those enumerated, and prizes may be awarded by the judges to those considered deserving, but not money prizes.

8. Members with their wives and families under 12 years of age, will be admitted free. Single members to receive one lady's ticket. The public will be admitted on payment of 2s between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock a.m., and 1s after 12 o'clock. Children, 1s before 12 o'clock, and 6d afterwards.

9. All exhibits that can be led, driven in harness, or ridden, must be paraded in the ring at 4 o'clock. A prize-taker failing to carry out this condition will forfeit his prize money.

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.

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ROBERT PORTER & Co LIMITED LONDON & LIVERPOOL BULL DOG BRAND

* NEW SEASON'S GOODS *

AT

COUGLE'S

Drapery Emporium.

NEW AUTUMN GOODS

Now Opening.

Millinery, Jackets, Underclothing, Blouses, Dress Materials, Dress Trimmings, Flannel Blousings, &c.

Inspection and Comparison most Respectfully Invited.

G. H. COUGLE,

... DIRECT IMPORTER,

Havelock Street,

BEAUFORT.

W. H. HALPIN,

* AUCTIONEER, *

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

Produce of all kinds. Loans negotiated.

Money to Lend on Land.

MONTHLY STOCK SALE,

Thursday, 19th April, 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.

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.

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.

Come by the Railway Picnic

TO

RICHARDS & CO.,

BALLARAT,

And See our Fine Art Exhibition of PHOTOGRAPHS.

Their Marvellous Beauty will surprise you.

IT is worth your while to avail yourself of this cheap trip and see these much-talked-of Photographs; and when seen, your one desire will be to be photographed by Richards & Co. in their up-to-date styles, as their Photographs, with all their artistic finish, will cost you no more than a poor one.

Our new Booklet Photos. in Art Covers are quite the newest.

We take two distinct positions of every sitter.

Our Bridal Pictures are World-renowned.

Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets, etc., kept at the Studio.

RICHARDS & CO.,

Ballarat's Leading Photographers,

STURT STREET.

NOTICE.

ANY Person found TRESPASSING with Dog or Gun on MONMOT and WONGAN Estates without permission will be PROSECUTED.

DONALD STEWART.

1/2/06.

Wonderful Values in FURNITURE

AT

TUNBRIDGE'S

FURNISHING ARCADE, BALLARAT.

It will pay Beaufort and district buyers to supply all their house furnishing needs at Tunbridge's, who are specialists in House Furnishing and Leaders in their line, and can offer price inducements that cannot be surpassed elsewhere, while their immense stock, which comprises Furniture of every grade, is one of the largest in the State.

Dining Suites.

7 pieces, in pretty Saddle-bag coverings, strong kauri frames of neat design,

£5 17s 6d.

7-piece Saddle-bag suites, in strongly built frames of handsome design, covered in nice pattern bags of good quality. Small chairs all underframed,

£6 17s 6d.

Saddle-bag Suites in solid blackwood frames. Small chairs all underframed, covered in choice saddle-bags—a well-finished serviceable family suite, £8 10s.

Leather Suites.

7-piece leather suites of neat design, strong and serviceable, at

£3 18s 6d & £5 10s.

7-piece real leather suite, well furnished with extra strong kauri frames, well seasoned small chairs, all underframed, with upholstered, a really serviceable suite,

£6 15s.

The Economic Sideboard,

Well finished in imitation Walnut, with large mirror back,

£1 15s.

Sideboards, in imitation Walnut, with three bevel mirror plates, 45s.

4ft. sideboard, handsome design, with canopy top, large centre mirror, and two side plates, all bevelled, £2 10s.

The Tunbridge Special,

4ft 6in wide, beautifully finished with extra large bevelled mirror back, the newest design, fit for any dining-room. At any other store, £5 10s. Our Special at

£4 4s.

The Ripon Special

Special real leather suite in heavy blackwood frames, two large slope-side gent.'s easy chairs. Small chairs with strong under-carriage, guaranteed to give real hard wear and satisfaction. Fit for any home, £8 10s.

Linoleums.

12 x 9 room covered in one piece (no joints) in good quality linoleum	17s 11d
12 x 12 of the same for	23s 11d
12 x 9 room covered in one piece (no joints), extra quality	£1 8s 6d
12 x 12 of same, extra quality	£1 15s

Carpets.

Brussels Carpets at	4s 11d per yard.
Axminster Carpets at	5s 11d per yard.

Wardrobes.

In light or dark finish, 3ft 6in wide, £2 12s 6d. Of extra quality and finish, with best bevelled plate door, £2 19s 6d. 4ft wide, £2 18s 6d. 4ft wide, extra quality and finish, with best bevelled plate door, £3 7s 6d

Your Credit is Good.

If it is not convenient to pay CASH, write for our Special Terms.

Write for prices and particulars of all your furniture wants.

R. TUNBRIDGE & SON,

Mammoth Furniture Arcade,

29, 31, 33 Lydiard Street South.

Factories, Chancery-lane & Lewis-street,

Ballarat.

This Comfortable Rocker, Covered in best Brussels Carpet, 12s. 9d.

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LOANS TO FARMERS

IN SUMS FROM £50 TO £2000, at 4½ per cent., for 30½ years,

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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

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SAVINGS BANKS,

22 MARKET STREET, MELBOURNE.

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

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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.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

I WISH to inform the public that I am in no way connected with any other herbalist in Ballarat.

JOSEPH B. SANG,

CHINESE HERBALIST,

NO. 6 PEEL STREET SOUTH,

BALLARAT EAST

(Three doors from Fred. Hall's, Draper).

Hours: 10 a.m. till 2.30 p.m. Evening, till 10 p.m.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 25TH MARCH, 1906.

Church of England—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Main Lead, 2 p.m.; Waterloo, 3.30 p.m. (Harvest Festival)—Mr. H. Hauser.

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.—Mr. Collins. Main Lead, 7.30 p.m.—Supply. Middle Creek, 11 a.m.; Chute, 7 p.m.—Mr. R. Thompson. Waterloo, 11 a.m.; Trawalla, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. R. McGowan.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.—Mr. G. Ellingsen. Shirley, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. R. Yeo. Chute, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7.30 p.m.—Mr. Davis.

THE

Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1906.

THE BEAUFORT SHOW.

It is almost unnecessary to remind the public that the Beaufort Agricultural Society's show takes place in the Park next Wednesday, 28th inst., and that entries close with the secretary (Mr. D. E. Troy) to-day (Saturday). The new secretary has done excellent work, not only in obtaining new members, but in working up the show generally, and a record entry is confidently anticipated. The entries are coming in splendidly, and given fine weather, there is every reason to predict that the 33rd annual show will surpass any exhibition held here for many years past. The attendance should be very large, and as every possible arrangement has been made for the comfort and [illegible], it is hoped that all who wish to see the show a success will support it to the utmost of their power. An attractive prize-list has been issued, and this fact should induce well-wishers of the Society to exhibit as largely as possible in every class, and thus help to make the show better than the previous one. We sincerely trust that not a person who has an animal or product worthy of exhibit on but will make the entry. If there is one institution in a community like ours that deserves encouragement and support, it is the Agricultural Society, which is the index to the capabilities of the district. Through its instrumentality the outside world is made acquainted with the agricultural strength and stability of the district. In this direction the Beaufort district has much need of a little booming, and in subscribing to the funds of the Society, or in swelling the number of exhibits, each resident will be doing his little towards obtaining for the district its rightful recognition. We maintain that it is the duty of every farmer in the district to support the Society to the utmost of his power, because the real object of the Society's existence is to advance the interests of the Agricultural industry, and the stronger its work and aims are supported the better the prospect of a useful and successful life will the Society have. The Society has been particularly fortunate this year in obtaining the services of capable judges; and exhibitors, particularly of stock, may rely upon the fact that merit alone will entitle exhibits to awards, and that the judging will be carried out fairly and impartially. The show should not only prove instructive, but entertaining. The pleasure-seeking portion of the community are well catered for. There are to be the usual hunters' trials and high jumping competitions in the afternoon, with a pony trot and parade. The prices of admission are—Between 10 o'clock and noon, 2s; afternoon, 1s; with half-price for children. At night, in the Societies' Hall, what is described as the "best concert staged in Beaufort for years," is to be given in aid of the funds of the Beaufort Agricultural Society, and as such noted performers as Misses B. and R. Williams, E. Lugg and Queenie Burrows, and Messrs E Middlin and G. Cole (all of Ballarat), have been secured, there should be a bumper house, especially as the tariff is only 2s and 1s.

Local and General News.

Mr. F. Forte, messenger at the Beaufort Post-office, has passed the civil service examination, thereby becoming eligible for promotion.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Jockey Club will be held at the Mechanics' Institute on Monday night.

A series of mission services will be conducted in the Beaufort Presbyterian Church by the Rev. W. Fraser, of Ascot Vale, commencing 25th April.

Tenders are invited for enlarging, painting, and renovating the Buangor R.C. Church; returnable with the secretaries, Messrs. P. J. Russell and W. L. Fay, up till 6 p.m. on the 6th April. Plans and specifications can be seen at the R.C. Presbytery, Ararat; Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort; and "Star" office, Ballarat.

The local branch of the Natives will meet on Tuesday evening next, when the Conference delegates will give their report. It is also rumored that, owing to the scant courtesy extended to the officers of the branch by the members, the resignations of the officers will be forthcoming at the meeting. This should prove interesting.

The Carngham Turf Club have published an attractive programme of eight races for Easter Monday, the prize-money amounting to £54. Nominations for all races must be lodged with the secretary, Mr. W. F. Wookey, at Snake Valley, not later than 8 p.m. on Wednesday, 4th April.

The treasurer of the Beaufort Bush Fire Brigade (Cr. R. A. D. Sinclair) begs to acknowledge with thanks the following donations:—Admiral Bridge, Trawalla, £5; Mr. D. Johnston, Langi-Kal-Kal Estate, £2 2; Messrs. Beggs Bros., Eurambeen, £2; Mr. F. Beggs, Eurambeen, £1 1; Mr. J. Ellis, £1.

Dixon Bros. & Halpin, under instructions from Mr. W. McFarlane, will submit to public auction, at their rooms, Beaufort, 33 acres 3 roods 25 perches of land in the parish of Buangor, adjoining the property of Mr. John Brennan, of Buangor. It is described as a first-class grazing paddock, and well improved, being almost surrounded with wire netting.

Nickols & Chesterfield announce an executor's sale of township properties in the estate of the late Mrs. Ellen Kilbeg on Saturday, April 7th, at 2 o'clock, on the premises, Burke-street, Beaufort. There are two well-built 4-roomed cottages and a large boarding house containing 8 rooms, situated close to the railway station. The cottages are in first-class order, in a good position, and would prove a splendid investment for persons desiring property. These properties must be sold in order to wind up the estate. There is also a splendid Hapsburg piano for sale; and on account of owners a valuable lot of furniture will be offered.

The efforts at composition which State school pupils are required to make provide many instances of childish simplicity and unconscious humour, with an occasional flash of satiric truth. At a school not a hundred miles out of the Beaufort district the teacher lately asked his class to compose a short piece descriptive of the school and its surroundings. The work of one budding literary genius contained the following rather startling statement:—"Our school has a nice garden, with a dam fool at the back to water it." It may be as well to explain that the school garden is watered from a dam, and that "fool" is the child's way of spelling "full."

The fortnightly meeting of the Beaufort branch I.O.R was held at the Societies' hall on Wednesday night, Bro. H. Buchanan, D.R., in the chair, and 17 members present. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and duly confirmed. Bro. W. G. Stevens, P.C.R., reported fully on business transacted at the annual conference at Healesville. A resolution was passed expressing heartiest appreciation of the action of the committee of the Beaufort Thistle Club in deciding not to have a publican's booth at the sports gathering on Easter Monday. Two full benefit members were initiated and one proposed.

Speaking at the Ararat Police Court on Friday week (says the "Chronicle") Mr Leader said he wished to correct an erroneous impression. The opinion prevailed that stubble could be burnt off after 1st March without taking any precautions. That only applied to the district. In other parts the necessary ploughing had to be done, and due notice given in terms of the Act, otherwise the offender rendered himself liable to a penalty of £100. No time was fixed for burning off without all these precautions being taken.

On 15th inst. at a meeting of the Closer Settlement Board arrangements were made under section 6 of the act to finance 11 persons in the purchase of farms on Sir Samuel Wilson's Excildoune Estate, near Ballarat. These settlers will take about 1100 acres. The price is understood to be £10 15s per acre, the board guaranteeing to the extent of £10 5s. In two or three previous cases the board has acted under this clause. It provides that a number of private purchasers can make their own arrangements with the owner of an estate, and the board, if satisfied that the transaction is a fair and genuine one, can pay the whole or portion of the purchase money, and give the settlers closer settlement terms for repayment. These terms extend over 32 years. Before an arrangement of this kind can be sanctioned the owner has to put in an agreement to sell, and the intending settlers an agreement to buy, at a stated price. One advantage of this form of settlement is that it is most economical, as the settlers find their own land and make all their own arrangements.

We have been favored with a copy of the Year Book of Agriculture for 1905, which has just been issued by the Department of Agriculture. The book contains articles on agricultural high schools, soils of Victoria, closer settlement studies, St. John's wort, irrigation on the farm, farm homestead, artificial manures, wheat, the potato, maize, tobacco, viticulture, feeding of farm animals and modern silage methods, the horse, mule breeding, dairy farming, and poultry. These have been revised and adapted so as to make each chapter complete in itself, and the work as a whole forms an up-to-date manual of agriculture so far as these subjects are concerned. A calendar for the farm, orchard, flower, and vegetable garden is also included. The work contains 448 pages and is profusely illustrated, the price being 3s 6d for cloth edition; paper, 2s 6d; postage, 9d additional. Copies may be obtained at all booksellers, or direct from the Secretary for Agriculture.

CROUPY CHILDREN.

If your children are subject to Croup, watch for the first symptom of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, the attack can be averted. Even after the croupy cough has appeared, the attack can always be prevented by giving this remedy. It is also invaluable for colds and whooping cough. It always cures and cures quickly. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

An Unpleasant Experience.

On Friday, 9th inst. last, Constable Green, of Buangor, had a duty to attend to at Tatyoon, and drove out with a horse and buggy. On returning he was met with a terrific storm, and took shelter at Mr Brebner's for about two hours, hoping the storm would abate, but as it showed no sign of clearing he pushed on for home, in spite of a hospitable invitation to wait for the night. The downpour, which continued without intermission, had so swollen the streams at low levels that the fences on each side of the road were not visible at many places, and the water was frequently coming into the buggy. The constable's horse bravely fought its way through it until reaching a ford near Mr E. McLeod's holding, where the current was so strong that the horse was carried off its feet and the buggy overturned, leaving the occupant swimming in the flood. Down the stream about 50 yards the horse struck against a snag in the shape of a log, and became fixed on it with its head just clear of the water. The constable, who is a good swimmer, reached the animal and was able to loosen the hames strap and collar, which with rug and seat went down the stream, but owing to the pressure of the water against the buggy it was impossible to extricate the animal from her dangerous position without help, which, after a period of two hours in the water, arrived, in the persons of Harry Matthews and James Murray, employees on Challicum station, also benighted with the storm. On hearing the constable's hail for assistance the young men mentioned gallantly stripped off and waded out as far as possible and reached the snag where the animal was fixed. Portion of the harness had to be cut away to separate the buggy from the horse. Matthews, by almost a superhuman effort, held it back while Green and Murray, both strong men, lifted the horse by the tail off the snag. The animal then quickly found her feet, and the party landed safely and returned to Buangor, the constable minus his coat and boots, which together with the buggy and harness, remained in the stream till morning, the water having abated nearly as soon as it had risen. Great credit is due to the above named young men for their pluck in unhesitatingly facing such a torrent at midnight, and their prompt action saved the life of a valuable horse, which must otherwise have perished.—"Ararat Chronicle."

Cricket.

BEAUFORT v. WATERLOO.

These teams met at Waterloo on the 3rd inst. It was truly a "Waterloo" for the home team, the scores being—Waterloo, 46; Beaufort, 4 wickets for 126. The home team batted first, J. Frusher (16) being the only batsman to achieve double figures. D. McDonald secured 4 wickets for 4 runs; S. Young, 3 for 16; A. Baker, 2 for 8; E. Lilley, 1 for 16. For Beaufort, H. Liddelow made 42, E. Lilley 35, H. Trengove 21, and T. Williams 19. A. Frusher took 2 wickets for 20 runs; J. Lamb, 1 for 18; and J. Robertson, 1 for 9. Details:—

WATERLOO.

J. White, c Davey, b Lilley ...	0
J. Robertson, b Young	1
J. Frusher, b Young	16
T. Abrey, c H. Trengove, b Baker	3
C. Flynn, hit wicket, b Baker ...	3
A. Frusher, b McDonald	5
J. Lamb, b McDonald	9
G. Backhouse, c, b McDonald ...	3
J. McCracken, b Young	0
— Williams, c Davey, b McDonald	4
G. Smith, not out	0
Sundries	2
Total	46

Bowling—E. Lilley, 1 for 16; S. Young, 3 for 16; A. Baker, 2 for 8; D. McDonald, 4 for 4.

BEAUFORT.

E. Lilley, b Lamb	35
H. Trengove, c Lamb, b Frusher,	21
H. Liddelow, not out	42
T. Williams, b Robertson ...	19
E. Trompf, not out	2
N. Davey, c Smith, b A. Frusher,	0
Sundries	7
Four wickets for ...	126

Bowling—J. Lamb, 1 for 18; J. White, 0 for 22; A. Frusher, 2 for 20; J. McCracken, 0 for 11; T. Abrey, 0 for 11; J. Frusher, 0 for 18; J. Robertson, 1 for 9.

BEAUFORT v. TRAWALLA.

This match was played at Trawalla last Saturday, and resulted in a win for the home team, the scores being—Trawalla, 91; Beaufort, 78. Beaufort batted first, E. Lilley making 23 runs, and S. Young 18. J. McCracken took 6 wickets for 9 runs; A. McDonald, 2 for 20; and H. Liddelow, 1 for 21. For Trawalla, H. Liddelow made 29; R. Dawson, 24; and G. Backhouse, 12. N. Davey took 7 wickets, and S. Young 3; the bowling analysis was not kept. Details:—

BEAUFORT.

A. Baker, b McDonald	4
E. Trompf, c, b Liddelow ...	0
S. Young, b McCracken	18
E. Lilley, b McCracken	23
N. Davey, c, b McCracken ...	3
M. Breen, b McCracken	4
C. J. C. Baker, not out	5
A. DeBaere, b McDonald ...	0
— McGuire, b McCracken ...	0
A. C. Forte, b McCracken ...	1
A. H. Forte, c, b McCracken ...	2
Sundries	18
Total	78

Bowling—A. McDonald, 2 for 20; H. Liddelow, 1 for 21; J. McCracken, 6 for 9.

TRAWALLA.

H. Liddelow, b Davey	29
R. Dawson, b Young	24
J. McCracken, b Young	2
G. McCracken, l.b.w., b Young ...	0
D. Edmunds, b Davey	8
P. Grant, b Davey	0
G. Backhouse, not out	12
A. McDonald, b Davey	3
— McPhee, b Davey	5
S. McLay, b Davey	0
G. Forman, b Davey	0
Sundries	8
Total	91

The return cricket match between the Beaufort C.C. and the District Civil Service team will be played in the Beaufort Park on Saturday, 31st inst., commencing at 1.30 p.m. sharp. The team to represent the Civil Service will be selected from the following:—Baker (2), Bartley, Boyce, Curtis, White, Liddelow, Williams, Thurgood, Murray, Prentice, Gray, Starkey, Richards, Carthew, Flowers, Hamilton, and McLay.

OLD FOLKS' FOLLY.

It is a folly for old folks to allow the bowel debility of age to master them, as it naturally makes them age faster each day. By using Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, safe and pleasant relief can always be had. There is no griping. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Skipton Turf Club.

The fourth annual meeting of the Skipton Turf Club was held in Mr John D.'s paddock on Friday, 16th inst. The weather was perfect, and there was a good attendance. The meeting throughout was a pleasant one. Mr D. Malden, the starter, was successful in getting the fields away well. Mr Charles Walker occupied the judge's box, and his decisions were unquestioned. The secretary, Mr W. Shannon, got through his duties well, and was ably supported by the officers of the club:—

TRIAL HANDICAP, five furlongs and a half.

R. Willis' Forest King, 7st 5lb (Willis) 1
C. Grist's Nothing, 7st 11lb (Warhurst) 2
G. McKie's Edwin, 9st 6lb (Coogan) ... 3

Other starters: Reveller, Eunice, Nooran.

Edwin led from a good start. At the turn Nothing came up and led into the straight. Forest King then came on, and beat Nothing by a length. Time, 1 min. 13½ sec.

PONY RACE (14.1 hands). Five furlongs.

E. Rice's Adeline, 7st 2lb (Spiers) ... 1
W. McGree's Meprise, 8st 12lb (Davidson) ... 2
E. Commons' Carbine, 7st 7lb (Scott) ... 3

The horses ran in the order named, Adeline winning easily. The rider of Meprise was cautioned for careless riding. Time, 1 min. 13sec.

SKIPTON CUP, a mile and a quarter.

C. Guest's No Trouble, 8st 3lb (Warhurst) ... 1
R. Will's Forest King, 6st 7lb (Willis) 2
W. McGree's Cadger, 7st 2lb (Davidson) 3

Cadger led from the start for three-quarters of the journey, and then gave way to Forest King. At the straight No Trouble came with a well-timed run, and won a good race by three-quarters of a length. Time, 2 min. 17½ sec.

FLYING STAKES, five furlongs.

C. Grist's Gascoin, 7st 4lb (Davidson) 1
W. Jones's Miss Fisher, 9st 8lb (Coghlan) 2
G. McKie's Edwin, 7st 9lb (Spiers) ... 3

Renie also started.

Edwin led at first, soon giving place to Gascoin, who won easily. Time, 1 min. 8 sec.

HACK RACE, five furlongs.

C. Grist's Nothing (Warhurst) ... 1
R. Willis' Blue Tie (Spiers) ... 2
J. S. Clinton's Reveller ... 3

No other starters.

CARRANBALLAC PLATE, seven furlongs.

A. Dixon's May Day, 7st 5lb (Spiers) 1
C. Grist's No Trouble 7st 12lb (Warhurst) 2
W. Jones's Miss Fisher, 9st 5lb (Coogan) 3

Blue Lee also started.

The best race of the day, May Day winning by half a neck. Miss Fisher a length away, third. Time, 1 min. 54 sec.

Mining News.

Sam Slick Amalgamated Co., Beaufort.—Company sunk the main shaft to 181ft, temporarily stopped pending removal and erection of machinery. Jaensch and party—Lost level in N.W. end; now [illegible] blocking back S.E. wash drive [illegible] shoot in poorer dirt. Yield, 15 oz. 14[illegible] Morris and party—Lengthened N.W. rect drive to 165ft. Blocking up No. 2 shoot in poorer wash. Yield, 5oz. 14½dwt. Saddleir and party prospecting in poor dirt. Full yield, 24oz. 9dwt.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, March 17th:—Sam Slick Amalgamated Co.—Jaensch and party, 42oz. 4dwt.; Morris and Party, 10oz. 15dwt.; Saddleir and party, 36½dwt.; Adamthwaite and party, 2oz. 13dwt.; Last Chance, 9 oz.; sundries, 8oz. 10dwt.

Much disappointment has been felt in this district at the Sons of Freedom Junction mine, at Raglan, having been forced to temporarily suspend operations below the rails and air-pipes having been taken out of the washdirt workings, owing to the wash not proving payable. All eyes were turned to this mine, as its success meant the development of a large area of auriferous country between Raglan and Blythesdale. It is hoped that funds will yet be found to continue prospecting work, as there is the promise of a Government grant next year.

Two additional leases have been applied for by Mr Herbert Rose in Charcoal and Winnfield Gullies, Beaufort, on behalf of the "Beaufort Dredging Proprietary Company," while Mr William Thomas is also applying for a lease on behalf of the "Nero Gold Mining Company," in Mr E. Rogers' paddock, on the southern boundary of the township of Beaufort. Mining generally has been very dull in this district for a long time past.

A deputation, consisting of Sir A. J. Peacock (manager), Messrs Brawn and Sinclair (directors), and J. Eastwood waited on the Minister of Mines at Melbourne last week, and having been introduced by Mr D. S. Oman, M.L.A., asked for a grant of £1500 towards assisting the Sons of Freedom Junction Company at Raglan, on the grounds that the company had practically exhausted their funds in prospecting work and had not seen the old Sons of Freedom lead. The Hon. D. MacLeod, recognising the good work done by the company, gave the deputation a very sympathetic hearing, but as the application was not made within the stipulated time to be able to participate in this year's grant, he asked to be allowed a little time to consider it, promising to do what he could in the near future. Mr MacLeod also promised to send Mr Stanley Hunter, an officer of the Department, to inspect and report on the application. Accordingly Mr Hunter visited Raglan on Saturday last, and decided to put a line of bores down to locate the Sons of Freedom lead, employing local men for the purpose. The directors, judging from the kind manner in which they were received, are confident that they will receive Government assistance before long, as there is every prospect of money being available from lapsed grants. As soon as help is received the operations at the mine will be resumed.

Considering the present agitation in connection with the royalty and tribute systems, the following conditions insisted on by a landholder of about 2 acres on the southern boundary of the township of Beaufort may be interesting. The miner only wishes to mine on the land, or prospect it. Knowing from past workings there is a chance of obtaining payable gold, conditions by landholders are as follow:—(1) Ten shillings per bore hole; (2) £2 per shaft; (3) £21 per acre or any part for surface damages; (4) 2½ per cent on total yield of gold; (5) party to fence in to satisfaction of landowner if required; (6) all payments to be made in advance; (7) the party responsible for solicitors' expenses; (8) a guarantee of £5 to be lodged as a guarantee of fulfilment.

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WHIP-CRACKS EXTRAORDINARY.

Some clever performers recently gave their "turn" daily at the London Hippodrome, and surprised their audiences by their dexterity in the use of whips.

They were certainly clever and deserving of the rounds of applause which they received; but even these skilful artistes must yield the palm of prowess with the whip to a race of men many of whom can handle this instrument of punishment with incredible skill.

These are the Esquimaux who inhabit the north-eastern part of Canada. Every schoolboy has heard of the Esquimaux dog, which constitutes such an important feature in the life of the Esquimaux race. Very few, however, have any accurate knowledge of his ways, much less have had the experience of driving over the frozen sea behind a team of these half-wild but very intelligent animals.

It is simple knowledge that the country of Labrador is ice-bound for about eight months of the year, during which period the only possible communication between one settlement and another, or from the mainland to any of the numerous small islands, is by

DRIVING OVER THE FROZEN SEA.

This journey can only be made on a "komatik," drawn by a team of Esquimaux dogs, the only domestic animal that is to be seen in this part of the world. The "Komatik" is a vehicle unique in these parts. It differs from the sleigh, insomuch as it must not be nailed, but lashed firmly together with walrus hide, to enable it the better to withstand the great strain to which it is subjected.

To look at him the dog closely resembles the grey wolf that roames over the prairies of North America. Throughout the summer he is not required, and so is allowed to wander about the country at will, and provide for himself as well as he can, with the result that the dog has a remarkable instinct for finding human habitations. Many a time has an Esquimaux been hopelessly lost in a snowstorm when driving over the icefield, but very seldom has his "leader" failed to discover refuge by this wonderful faculty which he possesses.

HOW THE DOG TEAM IS DRIVEN.

The number of dogs harnessed to one komatik varies according to the wealth of the owner, but from nine to fifteen constitute the normal team. Each one is harnessed by a single trace to the "carriage," They generally pull in pair with a single leader, on whose intelligence the driver depends in a case of emergency, and so the leader has to be trained to obey his master's voice.

Each pair is separated at a distance of some yards from those in front, so that in the case of a team of thirteen dogs the leader will be about forty yards away from the driver. No reins are used.

Many stories could be told of exciting adventures in company with these animals; but the writer is only concerned at present in describing

THE INSTRUMENT OF CONVECTION.

which the driver uses. This is a whip with a very small lash of extraordinary handle, but is made of walrus hide, long enough to reach the must, and is therefore as much as ... dirty yards in length. The man generally sits on the komatik with his whip in his lap, and such skill has he that an expert driver can touch the left ear on the right of any particular dog with unerring aim. Thus seated he is constantly on the lookout for any dog that is not doing his proper share of the work. Should he think they are not covering the ice quickly enough, he raises his arms with a sudden jerk, and his long lash is seen swinging backwards and forwards like a huge wriggling snake over the heads of the dogs. The sight of the lash is generally enough to make the animals realize the error of their ways and to put more energy into the work. But woe to the dog that persists in his laziness. The whip is out at once,

WRITHING IN THE AIR

like a huge serpent; then, as soon as the driver has secured the balance of his arm, the lash springs forward like a dart, and is immediately restored to its resting-place. The howl of pain and the stream of blood that flows are sufficient proof of the awful accuracy of the aim.

The writer on one occasion had the experience of witnessing many performances of this nature on a memorable journey which occurred a few years ago. When the destination was reached he freely congradulated the driver on his remarkable accuracy with the whip. One thing above all others is unknown to the average Esquimaux, and certainly not to this particular specimen, and that is—modesty. Nothing pleases the average aboriginal more than to receive a compliment. This one was no exception to the general rule. His greasy face beamed with satisfaction as he related what he could do with his whip is he wished.

Then followed

AN EXHIBITION OF PROWESS

such as no European who has not seen it could possibly believe. Considering the general lack of intelligence on the part of the Esquimaux—a dirty, lazy, and uncultured race—it is truly marvellous, almost incredible that they should have such extraordinary power with the whip. This man was almost a dwarf; his features were slimy with grease of blubber fat. A stranger to the use of soap and water, he used to scrape his skin with a fish bone when he became too dirty to sleep. Yet he could perform with his whip in such a manner as would put to shame any artiste on an English stage.

Declaring his shot, he pointed to a solitary ptarmigan sitting on the branch of a tree 30 yards away. With one sweep of his whip he completely decapitated the bird, bringing back the head, while the carcase fell to the ground. Again, breaking off six icicled which were hanging from a branch, he placed them on a ridge. Then from the same distance as before he switched them off one at a time with infallible accuracy. But when he wanted to extract from the writer's mouth a favourite briar pipe his offer was politely but firmly declined.

One of the most peculiar customs still retained by Australian aborigines is the mutilation of teeth. The boy who wants to be thought a man will often break one of his front teeth.

WOMEN AS WORKERS.

A HUGE PROBLEM IN GERMANY.

There is hardly any sort of work that women don't do in Germany in these days. It would be hard to think of any calling, however masculine, that has not enough female followers to be caught by an Imperial census-taker, duly tabulated, and worked out to a percentage.

The question of a woman's work is a burning one in Germany. Parties have taken it up; societies discuss it; conventions are held to reform it.

Books and pamphlets are written about it. The police are kept busy by the agitation over it, and not a few women have had to pay fines or go to goal because they expressed their opinions about it too freely.

Not that any one wants women to stop working. Nothing could seem more unnatural than that to the German mind. Work, hard work, is the natural law for man and woman. It is the sort of work that women should do, and the conditions under which she should do it, that are earnestly, even angrily, discussed.

According to the latest industrial census reports available, there are 26,361,123 women in Germany. Of these, 6,057,835, including domestic servants, were engaged in working for a living. This is nearly one fourth of the whole number. The proportion of the male population who earn their livelihood by one means or another is stated to be three-fifths.

Excluding domestic service, the number of women who are earning a livelihood is 5,264,393. It is over these that the trouble arises.

In Germany women are employed in the brickyards, quarries, iron-foundries, and tin works. They are animal trainers, fool-makers, nailers, brewers, filecutters, surveyors, agricultural specialists, bricklayers, stucco workers, roofers, and pilots. They are also employed in the tram and railway service, gasworks and dockyards, while in many towns they act as street scavengers. In fact, there is no branch of industry in which they are not employed in greater proportion than in any other country in Europe. Besides the vast army of nearly 5,000,000 women toilers in Germany, it is interesting to note that there were, according to the last census, 39,418 women employers. As in the case of the workers, these include practically every form of industry. As a rule, the women had inherited the business from parents or husbands, and in the majority of cases they carried it on with the aid of men superintendants or managers.

In the case of the self-supporting woman 1,069,007 are classified as "selbst-standige," or independent—that is to say, they work on their own account—while 3,745,455 held situations at stated wages.

One of the objects of the agitation regarding women's labour is to secure their exclusion from some few occupations which have demonstrably disastrous effects upon their health and upon their function of motherhood.

The correction of the abuses of women' employment in Germany seems to be hopelessly tangled up in the general economic problem of the country. The change from the period of home industry, when the entire family helped the head of the house, to the factory system, has not brought with it any adequate change in the pay of the man, the head of the family, so that he is not, and cannot be, the breadwinner in anything like the sense that the British working man is.

BARON IN A DUNGEON.

FIERY NOBLEMAN IMPRISONED BY THE FATHER OF THE GIRL HE WOOED.

From the remote Russian province of Kazan comes the story of a most extraordinary drama.

Four years ago Baron Liuplanoff, a wealthy Russian nobleman and land owner, endeavoured to abduct Olga Ostrelsky, the daughter of a rich fur merchant, Ivan Ostrelsky, in order to make her his wife. Instead of abducting the girl, the baron himself was kidnapped by the girl's father, Ivan Ostrelsky, and incarcerated in the merchant's cellar for over three years by way of drastic punishment for his projected outrage. Baron Liuplanoff recently was liberated from his imprisonment, and much against his own will, has been compelled to make the story of his remarkable imprisonment public, in order to enforce his own rights of property.

SQUANDERS HIS FORTUNE.

Baron Liuplanoff at the time of his adventure was 30 years of age, and resided in his own ancestral castle on estates which extended from the northern districts of the province of Kazan into the adjoining province of Vyatka. His possessions covered an area of many thousand acres. As a young man he had gone to St. Petersburg to enjoy life, and in the course of a semi-decade of dissipation had succeeded in squandering a considerable portion of the family fortune. Returning to his estate he turned over a new leaf, and was known far and wide as a confirmed woman-hater.

One day Baron Liuplanoff set eyes on Olga Ostrelsky, who at that time had just passed her sixteenth birthday, and was a girl of striking beauty. The baron was fascinated by her charms, and began assiduously to court her, in the hope of persuading her to be his wife. Both the girl and her father, however, rejected the baron's advances, so the aristocrat decided to kidnap the merchant's daughter as she drove to church. The baron's valet, however, confided the secret to his wife, who, for the sake of a reward, informed Olga's father of the proposed abduction. Thus Ivan Ostrelsky was enabled not only to thwart the baron, but also to make him and his retainer captives, and imprison them in his cellar pending the marriage of Olga, which event took place three years and six months later. When the baron was released he discovered that during his incarceration the courts had adjudged him dead, and a kinsman installed on his estates. Now the baron is suing for the recovery of his properties.

The date contains a very large quantity of saccharine matter—according to some authorities as much as 58 per cent. of sugar, besides other soluble substances and water. So valuable is the date palm to the inhabitants of the countries in which it flourishes that it is their chief source of wealth, and furnishes material to supply nearly every requirement for their comfort and daily necessities.

REAL TREASURE TROVE.

The recent sensational discovery of gold coins during the demolition of an old building in Kensington, England, was scarcely necessary to remind us that the age of treasure-finding—the real, romantic article—is not yet past. Nor will it ever be while the peculiar monomania that produces misers exists. Discoveries are constantly being made by sweeps and housebreakers of sums of money which to them represent fortunes, though almost always the owners of the houses have lived and died in poverty.

Quite recently at Blackheath, while a sweep was operating on the chimney of a very old house, a large quantity of bricks fell, bringing with them a considerable number of articles of jewellery, which included brooches, bracelets, a pair of candlesticks, and two silver watches—all discoloured as though they had lain in the chimney for years.

The discovery of £100 in gold in a small tin box under a hedge in a lane near Grantham was much less romantic, as it was proved to be the remains of a young clerk's theft of £241. A repentant wife gave the clue to its whereabouts.

The next occupant of the house in which the famous Daniel Dancer lived found 19 separate holes in the chimney, which contained money to the amount of £200 carefully buried in soot.

A very short time ago a remarkable find of coins similar to that mentioned above was made at Kirkcaldy. These coins were of the Georgian period, and included two-guinea pieces, sovereigns, half-sovereigns, silver and copper. The money was discovered during excavations at an old public-house, also situated in a high street, and the crowd of people who turned out in a blinding snowstorm to search for the treasure were well repaid, as the coins fetched very good prices from local jewellers.

Quite a different sort of "find" was that made at Kingsworthy, near Winchester, where, at a farmhouse, an old tub which the farmer had sold for a few shillings turned out to be a standard Winchester bushel of bell metal, which was later sold for the sum of £60.

Some short time ago a sweep found an old leather valise crammed up a chimney that contained 2,000 francs as well as several precious stones. It was presumed that these had been hidden by a Frenchman who had died in the house.

Two workmen who were repairing a solicitor's house at Perpignan, France, in November of last year, found behind an old chair which was fast to the wall a cachet containing £8,000 in gold and notes.

It is, however, only rarely that such cases come to light, for most people naturally would shrink from having their good fortune made public. There is no substantial reason, though, for such apprehensiveness, for though technically according to law all treasuretrove, wherever found belongs to the Crown, it was decided by the Home Office in 1886 to allow finders to retain anything not required for a national institution, subject to a deduction of 10 per cent. But where the article is so required, it is paid for at 20 per cent. less than its intristic antiquarian value.

GEMS MONEY CANNOT BUY.

WEALTH OF THE RAJAHS OF INDIA IN PRECIOUS STONES UNTOLD.

Some things there are in this world the potential American dollar cannot buy, and which even the influence of European royalty is powerless to win. Among them are the priceless sets of jewels belonging to the Rajahs of India.

It is against the most sacred traditions of the Rajahs to part with their family heirlooms. Fabulous prices have been offered, but gold has no power to tempt them where their jewels are concerned.

The pearls and diamonds belonging to the Rajah of Dholpur rank first among all these costly collections. They form the most valuable set of jewels in existence. Two hundred and fifty thousand pounds was offered to the Rajah for the single string of large pearls about his neck. The offer was refused. Each of these pearls is said to be absolutely without flaw of perfect purity and lustre. It is impossible to approximate the total value of this wonderful heirloom of the Rajahs of Dholpur. It is priceless.

Far less showy, but scarcely inferior in value, in the family inheritance of the Rajah of Gwalior. His is a wealth of emeralds.

The collar—or one might almost call it cape—worn by the Rajah of Baroda is a mass of diamonds and various precious stones, combined in rich and wonderful confusion. The colour and brilliancy of this ornament can better be imagined than described. The lighter stones are set off by borders of the darker emeralds, those forming a fringe around the lower edge being of immense size and value. Scarcely less beautiful is the tassle of pearls which hangs from the left side of the Rajah's turban. Each string in this tassle represents a fortune. In each the pearls have been carefully graded as to size, and each is tipped with a pompon of silk. The cap of jewels which covers the Rajah's silk turban is a mass of various gems to match his collar, the edge is formed of diamond pendants.

Five great ropes of pearls, priceless in value, constitute the chief treasure of the Rajah of Nizam. After the pearls, the Rajah prizes most the nine large diamonds which hang from his gold coronet. That in the centre particularly is of great size and beauty.

WIDOW'S MOURNING BADGES.

A very ancient origin, dating back to the time of the old Egyptians, is the widow's cap. The Greeks borrowed from the latter the custom of shaving the head and beard in time of mourning. The Roman's copied, but being a smooth shaven people, had only the head on which to operate. This, when shaved, they covered with a wig. The women did not necessarily shave their heads, but they were careful to hide their hair beneath a cap. The use of crape upon the arm is a naval and military emblem of bereavement come down to us from days of chivalry, when ladies fair bound scarfs upon the arms of their champions as they went to test their skill and courage in the tournament.

The "weather forecasts" which appear in the morning newspapers each day, cost England £6,000 a year.

IS WAR HATCHING.

GERMANY'S NEED AND THE MOROCCO CONFERENCE.

Some years ago the Government inquired into the origin of some hundred and odd wars, great and small, with a view to ascertaining whether the outbreak of hostilities ever came "like a bolt from the blue." The result of the inquiry was startling, for it showed that in a very large number of cases the first attack was delivered without the slightest warning. Since then we have seen Russia taken quite unawares by her clever antagonist, ourselves attacked before we had any expectation of the event of the Boers and Spain suddenly fallen upon by the United States. A few days before the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian War Lord Granville told the House of Lords that the outlook for Europe was perfectly peaceful.

What happened in the past is still likely to happen in the future, for the first blow becomes more and more important every day. And it is likely that any nation which contemplates hostilities will conceal its intention to the last moment, assuming, for the purpose, an air of more than ordinary peacefulness.

THE EUROPEAN SITUATION.

It is not surprising, therefore, that the recent situation in Europe was viewed with grave alarm. It was taken very seriously in France, and more seriously still in Germany. How near we were to the long expected European combat it is impossible to say. But that war was a possibility, any day these months past was indicated by the ominous tone of Herr Buelow's address to the Reichstag, no less than by the Kaiser's recent speech. From France, also we have had news, true or false, that there was a period lately when a German invasion appeared to be inevitable.

All these signs point to a situation of extreme gravity, and when we consider the causes of past wars the existing situation becomes still more serious. It is currently believed that the cause of Germany's irritation is the Morocco incident. But scarcely ever does a great war arise from a single cause. Ostensibly the cause of the Russo-Japanese contest was the Russian occupation of Manchuria and the threatened domination of Korea, with their consequences of closed ports and restriction of Japan's trade. In reality there was also the memory in the Japanese mind of Russia's trick of depriving her of Port Arthur after the Chinese campaign. But we may take it that the leading cause was Japan's need for territorial expansion. Her rapidly-growing population could not long continue to find room in her own islands, and it was necessary to get a dumping-ground for the surplus. The history of every war of modern times discloses the same fact—that a nation does not embark on a life-and-death struggle for a single reason, and rarely for the reason that is most conspicuous for the moment.

This is the fact which gives the present situation its alarming aspect. The Morocco incident may be adjusted satisfactorily, but will Germany be satisfied? She has got all that she asked for, and is not content. Must there not, consequently, be something more at the back of Germany's sourness? There is the banter of the British Press, but that cannot explain the weighty utterance of the German Emperor. There is our friendliness with France, but if Germany has no hostile intentions that cannot affect her interests.

We must look further for the cause, and probably it is to be found in the superlative need for more territory. The pressure of population has been the real origin of nearly every war of great magnitude. It is irresistible. The older economists asserted that, while population increased in geometrical ratio, the produce of agriculture increased only in arithmetical ratio. This theory does not accord with facts, but, still, we see in every country (except France) that its population increases more rapidly than the power of its agriculture and industry to supply the people with the necessaries of life. But emigration does not always relieve the pressure entirely. In the earlier part of the past century there was little emigration from the Continent to the New World, and wars for territory were frequent. In the latter part of the century European emigration proceeded on an immense scale and is growing yearly larger. But it is significant that emigration from Germany has fallen off. While the numbers leaving almost every country in Europe (France and Belgium excepted) have increased by leaps and bounds, the emigration from Germany has declined to one-third or one-fourth of what it was 15 to 20 years ago.

In the year 1951, Germany will have a population of 110,000,000 if the present rate of increase continues. But henceforth every person added must get food, not from German land, but from some foreign country in exchange for the product of his industry. He must, indeed, get, not only his food, but the price of his clothes, his rent and rates, and his pocket-money. Can he do it? Can Germany increase her export trade every year to an extent that will provide for the million of persons she adds to her population? If not, emigration must set in on a scale so vast that it will impoverish the country, or the surplus population must find living room on contiguous territory.

The fair fields of France must be very enticing in these circumstances. The smaller States of Europe are full, even if they were not under the protection of the other Powers. Hungary is an ally. A slice of France or a slice of Russia is the only thing available. Would Germany embark on war for territory? Within half a century she has done it twice. She would have no option if the present rate of increase continues. History shows that nations are driven to this extremity by an overpowering impulse. Almost since the beginning of the world, or of humanity, peoples have made war for a share of the earth that did not belong to them. It is a human instinct.

This is what gives the present strained relations their importance. The war may be delayed. But it is a remarkable and ominous fact that with Russia's growing weakness, Germany's aspect has become more threatening. Is it not the "entente" which has provoked her spleen against England? There was nothing but the "entente" to do it. And the "entente" is only a covenant of peace.—"Weekly Budget."

There were 187 more casualties among railway passengers on British railways in 1903 than in 1902, but 16,613,781 more people travelled.

LATEST IN TELEGRAPHY.

Mr. J. C. Barclay, assistant general manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company of America, has invented a machine which is revolutionising the operation of the telegraph. It has been tried successfully between Chicago and New York. A person hands in a telegram at the Chicago office, let us say. That message is transferred in cabalistic signs of dots to a tape, fed into a machine and is immediately reproduced as a typewritten message in the New York office.

But wonderful as is the adaptation of the typewriter in place of the little brass Morse sounder, still more wonderful is the speed of the machine. No human hands for the fraction of a minute could operate a typewriter so fast. It will receive, operated by the automaton in Chicago, 30,000 words in nine hours.

The messages reach the machine in practically an unbroken succession. A girl draws them from the machine at the rate of two addressed, signed, and completed messages a minute.

A few feet away, at the same table another girl is watching a paper tape, ¼in. in width, punctuated along its length with a triple line of round holes, glide swiftly between two small wheels on the side of a brass box, 3in. wide, 4in. high, and 8in. long. From within the plain brass box comes a sound of the marvellous work it is doing.

That little box of metal and that swiftly-moving tape—which never ceases to flow into the basket below the table soon fascinates the beholder even more than the mysteriously inspired and operated typewriter.

Here is indeed the refinement of magic. This little box, that appears like a solid block of brass, is the hand and the brain that is operating the type and brain within another little brass box, that in Chicago is writing the messages on the typewriter in New York.

The young girl keeps the machine constantly supplied with the 3ft. or 5ft. lengths of tape, so that they run continuously, hour after hour, an unbroken line of the punctured strips, through the fingers of the weirdly precocious intelligence whose electrically-charged brain is brass, to which the human brain has imparted intelligence.

TOWN BUILT ON MERCURY.

Quicksilver, the familiar, but always fascinating, mercury that rises and falls in the thermometer-tube, has established a post-office and built a town in Oregon. Black Butte is the name of the town and post-office, and the mountain Black Butte from which the name comes, is a mountain of mercury.

It is claimed by the owners that this mountain has the largest exposed body of quicksilver ore in the world. A vein 400ft. wide has been opened for more than a mile along the mountain, and to a depth of 1,600 feet below the crest.

More than three miles of tunnels, &c., have been made, and everywhere the rich cannabar ores, from which quicksilver is taken, appear in great quantities.

The process ordinarily is called distillation. First the ore is crushed, and then it is dumped into furnaces, where it is roasted at the fierce heat of 1,200deg. Fahr.

When the ore reaches a temperature of 680deg., the quicksilver begins to pass off in the form of vapour. The mercury vapour passes into large chambers built of wood or brick, called condensers. These are coated by water-jackets and other devices, and in them the vapour soon changes into metalic form, the the quicksilver being precipitated in fine globules on the walls and floors. The globules collect and run out in troughs, ready to be marketed.

Quicksilver is found in veins of rocks, like gold, silver, and other metals. Sometimes the tiny globules of the mercury appear in the interstices of the rock, but usually it is found in the form of cannabar, a chemical compound containing 13.8 per cent. of sulphur and 86.2 per cent. mercury. When pure and reduced to a powder, it is a bright red colour.

FIFTY YEARS OF AFRICA.

Africa is no longer the Dark Continent. Within the past half-century the outside world has learned more of it than was known in the preceding 10 centuries. The maps published no longer ago than 1873 shows the course of the Congo River for only a short distance from the coast. Fifty years ago none of the great lakes in the eastern central part of the continent were definitely known.

It was in 1855 that David Livingstone discovered the falls of the Zambesi River. Since then cities have grown up and railways have been built in regions once unknown. On September 12, of the present year, half a century after Livingstone first saw the cataract, Prof. Darwin, acting for the British Association for the Advancement of Science, descended from a railway train and formally opened a steel bridge across the Zambesi below the Victoria Falls. The bridge is to carry the railway trains on their way from Cape Town towards Cairo.

Livingstone not only discovered the falls and the upper reaches of the river, but a few years later explored the great Lake Nyassa. It is barely forty years since the Albert Nyanza was discovered, and thirty years since Stanley went down the Congo from Lake Tanganyika to the sea.

Exact knowledge is fast taking the place of rumour as the world is learning of the resources of the country. Nearly every lake and river is traversed by lines of steamboats. Whereas the first explorers went with difficulty from the coast to Uganda in a year or more, Uganda is now within two or three weeks' easy journey from London.

Livingstone, the missionary, opened the way to commerce, and now commerce is building railways to carry missionaries and modern machinery to the peoples once sought out by the slave trader.

What exactly are the "seals of office" about which so much is now being heard? They are small metal discs, each engraved with an image or device more or less appropriate to the office of which it is the symbol; but, unlike the Great Seal of the Lord Chancellor, they are put to no official uses. The new Minister receives the seal of his office enclosed in a velvet case from the King. No doubt curiosity impels him to examine the seal on that great day when he enters office, but he probably never sees it again until that other great day when he quits office by handing it back to the King.

LOBSTER CATCHING.

Hauling up the lobster traps with their burden of trailing seaweed and lobsters from a depth of from 25 to 100 feet single handed, while managing a catboat in a lively breeze and dancing water, is no easy task, says the New York "Tribune." The members of the Greek lobstering colony at Newport, Rhode Island, however, attempt to handle a hundred of these in the course of a day, while their American competitors are generally satisfied with their day's labour if they have taken up fifty or sixty. These Greeks possess great powers of endurance, and are willing to go for long intervals without proper food and sleep in the pursuit of their occupation. The picturesque Greek, by his assiduity, has gained a virtual monoply of the lobster business off the Rhode Island coast. The colony numbers between seventy-five and one hundred men. Their fleet consists of fifty large sailboats, a dozen of which are equipped with auxiliary power, and a number of skiffs. The centre of their industry is the typical New England "long wharf," which has a half-mile of water frontage. The wharf is their home, their land workshop, and their play centre. In the evenings the tables of their cafes are filled with Greeks, swarthy and weather beaten.

The boxer of the world of water is the lobster. Its two great claws have the ponderous, stuffed appearance of the boxing glove, and the lobster carries them up before it with the defiant attitude that marks the pugilist. It always is ready for trouble, and capable of making it, but it is also, like the big bully, ever ready to back down when it meets a foe which seems to overmatch it. Backing down is literally its method of procedure in such a case. Its "tail" is its most powerful means of propulsion. This is paddle shaped. The lobster doubles it forward, and with the speed of a rocket describes a parabola through the water backward. One of the most interesting tanks at the New York Aquarium is the one in which are the lobsters. The way in which they shoulder aside the smaller ones and back away from the larger one is most amusing. The lobster is not a fair fighter. It is its custom to secret itself in a bunch of seaweed under the rocks, or in the mud into which it has burrowed its way. Here it awaits its victims, jumping out upon them when they come within reach of its giant claws. The two great claws are of different sizes and shapes. The smaller is slender, toothed and incurved at the tips, so that the lobsters can seize fish and grapple with one another. The large one is thick and heavy. It is adapted to crushing heavy objects, and is called the "club" claw.

Lobsters have been caught which had a length of more than two feet, and which had claws a foot long, and 16in. in circumference. These claws had sufficient power to break a man's arm at the wrist. The lobster is like the crab, in that it can voluntarily drop off a claw which is in the grasp of an enemy from which it cannot pull away, and scuttle off without it. Another one will grow in its place in a short time. All the senses of man are found in the lobster, but not in the same degree. Its eyes are on the end of short flexible sticks. Its acute sense of smell is the lobsterman's salvation. By means of the little olfactory rods in certain of the joints of the first pair of antennae it detects the proximity of the lobsterman's bait. Its ears are situated in a queer place—the broad joint of the smaller or first antennae. Grains of sand do for the lobster what the bones of the ear do for the human being. They are in a little sac. When waves of sound beat upon the ear the sand grains shake about and the vibrations are transmitted to sensative feathery hairs, through which they reach the nerves and are communicated to the brain.

A BEETLE WITH A GUN.

"I want you," said an instructor at the University of Pennsylvania, "to see my new beetle. He fires off a gun."

"A trained beetle, eh?"

"No, indeed. This beetle has a natural gun, and fires it of his own accord. There is no training. Look."

The beetle was a burnished blue, with a red head and red legs. He lay hidden under a stone in his box. The instructor advanced his finger slowly. the beetle waited, watchful and intrepid, the finger almost touched the insect, and then—puff, a cloud of blue smoke shot out, and under cover of this smoke the beetle beat a rapid retreat.

"Isn't that marvellous?" the instructor said, "And the little rascal can emit puff after puff—can fire gun after gun—nineteen to twenty to the minute. No wonder he is called the bombardier, is it?

"This bombardier beetle is rare. He has in his body certain glands secreting a liquid which, on contact with the air, has the curious property of turning into a smoky vapour.

"The vapour is his defence against bigger beetles. Hidden under it, he seeks a new retreat."

CHARACTER BY THE EYES.

A person's character can often be best told by the colour and depth of his eyes. People do not usually apply more than four or five colours to eyes; so that any that are not blue, or black, or brown or hazel, are called grey. Yet there are a hundred different kinds of grey eyes.

You seldom see a stupid person with grey eyes; but the genuine grey is always found among highly intellectual people. Steel-grey eyes with large pupils denote intense feeling; blue-grey eyes are generally possessed by people with kindly hearts. You never find a mean spirit behind a pair of blue-grey eyes.

Blue eyes denote quickness of thought, and generally fine physical development when they are large and bright. About nine-tenths of our engineers, lighthouse-keepers, policemen, Army and Navy officers, and many others selected for physical perfection have blue eyes. Very few blue-eyed people are colour-blind or near sighted.

Hazel eyes denote musical ability and grace of person; they are very pretty eyes, too.

The Chinamen are adepts at tea adulteration. Iron filings are scattered over the leaves while they are green, and as the leaves curl up and dry they cover the filings from sight.

A fast penman will write at the rate of thirty words a minute, which means that in an hour's steady writing he has drawn his pen along a space of 300 yards.

HOW THE COMPOSITOR READ IT.

An editor was sitting in his office one day, when a man entered whose brow was clothed with thunder. Fiercely seizing a chair, he slammed his hat on the table, hurled his umbrella on the floor, and sat down.

"Are you the editor?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Can you read writing?"

"Of course."

"Read that then," he said, thrusting at the editor an envelope with an inscription on it.

"B——" said the editor, trying to spell it.

"That's not a 'B,' it's an 'S.'" said the man.

"'S'? Oh, yes, I see. Well, it looks like 'Soles for Dinner,' or 'Souls for Sinners,'" said the editor.

"No, sir," replied the man, "nothing of the sort. That's my name—Samuel Bruner. I knew you couldn't read. I called to see about that poem of mine you printed the other day entitled 'The Surcease of Sorrow.'"

"I don't remember it," said the editor.

"Of course you don't, because it went into the paper under the villainous title of "Sineatase To-morrow.'"

"A blunder of the compositor, I suppose."

"Yes, sir; and that is what I am here to see you about. The way in which that poem was mutilated was simply scandalous. I haven't slept a night since. It exposed me to derision. People think me a fool. (the editor coughed.) Let me show you. This first line, when I wrote it, read in this way: 'Lying by a weeping willow, underneath a gentle slope.' That is beautiful and poetic. Now, how did your vile sheet represent it to the public? 'Lying to a weeping widow, I induced her to clope.' 'Weeping widow!' mind you. A widow O thunder and lightening! This is too much!"

"It's hard, sir, very hard," said the editor.

"Then take the fifth verse. In the original manuscript it said, plain as daylight, 'Take away the jingling money, it is only glittering dross!' In its printed form you make me say: 'Take away the tingling honey; put some flies in for the boss.' By George! I feel like attacking somebody with your fire-shovel! But oh, look at the sixth verse. I wrote: 'I'm weary of the tossing of the ocean as it heaves.' When I opened your paper and saw the lines transformed into 'I'm wearing out my trousers till they are open at the knees,' I thought that was taking it an inch too far. I fancy I have a right to murder that compositor. Where is he?"

"He is out just now," said the editor. "Come in to-morrow."

"I will," said the poet, "and I will come armed."

A gentleman who lived about 30 miles from London had been to town on business, and was going home by a midnight train. It was very cold, and the ticket inspector was stamping his feet to keep them warm.

"You look cold," said the gentleman, as he came up. "Won't you take a nip of something?"

"Thank you," said the inspector, gratefully.

"Then take a nip of this," holding out a ticket.

Then he sat down in the carriage laughing over his little joke.

Later on he found himself swiftly carried past his destination, the inspector having put him in the wrong train. He was landed fifty miles further on, with no possibility of catching a train for two or three hours, and his language was most unparliamentary.

But that was the collector's little joke.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

There are several varieties of fish that cannot swim.

A ton of coal produces nearly 10,000 cubic feet of gas.

Honey will turn to wax if left untouched for some time.

Of seven Presidents of France only one has served a full term.

The first lighthouses had fires of wood and coal kindled at the top of them.

The smallest bone in the human body is to be found within the drum of the ear.

Railway goods engines are capable of drawing, in some cases, as much as 740 tons.

Grapes are squeezed six times in making champagne, yielding wine of different qualities.

Victoria's railways, which are entirely under Government control, have a broad gauge of 5ft. 3in.

The railway lines of Canada are worked with coal from the Nova Scotia mines of Halifax and Cape Breton.

A gallon of water a day is drunk by every Japanese who practises, as nearly all do, the gymnastics known as jiu-jitsu.

South Australia holds the best honey record of the States, nearly 250,000lb. being produced in one year alone.

Nelson's cocked hat fetched £5 5/ at a sale, and an umbrella which belonged to the Duke of Wellington £8 8/

In the famous cellars of the Hotel de Ville at Breman there are a dozen cases of holy wine which have been preserved for 250 years.

In Bavaria there is a law which prohibits "kisses, passionate embraces, pressing her to his breast," and suchlike amorous actions on the stage.

Lord Wolseley says that "the American Army, so far as it goes in numbers, is the finest army in the world." He might have added, "and suffers more from desertions than any other army."

There are in Belgium four schools for the instruction of fishermen. The pupils are taught how to read weather charts, how to make the best use of currents, what the bottom of the sea is like, how to make their own nets, how to manage a boat in a storm, how to use the latest inventions in the line of fishing apparatus, etc. 1502.

(Copyright.)

The Haighs of Hillcrest.

THE ROMANCE OF A GIPSY GIRL'S CURSE.

By HEDLEY RICHARDS,

Author of "Time, the Avenger," "Diana's Inheritance," etc.

PART 3.

CHAPTER VII.

THE WOOING OF LOTTIE.

"Mr. Mark Haigh," as Annis announced him Lottie raised her eyes from the letter she was reading, and he was quick to detect she had been crying.

"What is the matter, Miss Lottie?" he asked as he took her hand.

"Nothing at all—at least I suppose you would think it nothing; but it's just heart-breaking to me," and her words ended in a sob.

"Whatever troubles you, would be something to me. Perhaps if I knew"— Then he paused, looking imploringly at her.

"You think if you knew you could comfort me? But if you loved any one as I've loved Charley, you would know what a real sorrow it is.

"Is your brother ill?" he asked, anxiously.

"No, it's worse than that. He's going to be married," said Lottie in a voice as solemn as though she had been pronouncing his death.

"Is that all?" asked Mark.

"All! I think it's more than enough. But then you don't understand what Charley and I have been to each other; and now he's been foolish enough in a weak moment to ask this girl to be his wife—a girl he met on board ship—and they are to be married in another month," she said.

"Miss Lottie, do you remember that verse in the Scriptures that says, 'Go thou, and do likewise'!" asked Mark, as he drew his chair a little nearer.

"Of course I've read the verse," then Lottie grasped his meaning and her face went scarlet.

"I came intending to ask you to be my wife. You must have seen that I love you, and if you will only let me I will try and make up for your brother's defections," he said taking her hand in his.

"You couldn't do that," she murmured.

"Perhaps not at first. You have been deeply attached to your brother, and I shall be content if you only care for me a little. I know that in time you will love me"

"I don't think I should ever care for you a bit more than I do to-day" she said, in a low voice and bending her head so that he could scarcely see her face.

"May I try to teach you to care, Lottie? I love you with my whole heart, and it will be a very bitter thing to me if you send me away."

"When you've learned a lesson it doesn't want teaching," she said in a low tone.

"You don't mean that you love me?" he exclaimed.

"Just about as much as I ever shall, and that's with my whole heart, except what Charley has and that's, of course, a very different thing," she said, flashing a look at him.

"I'm the happiest man alive," he said, as he kissed her rapturously.

"Now, you will forgive your brother?" he said, after a few minutes.

"Not I. Because I love you I'm not going to give Charley up. No woman likes to come second."

"But I thought I came first with you?" he said.

"So you do; but if I've put Charley second I'm not willing he should do the same by me. That's one of a woman's inconsistencies."

"Don't you think you're a bit hard on him?"

Lottie laughed merrily.

"Look here, I'm going to tell you the truth. I was disgusted with Charley loving another woman, and putting me in the second place because I wasn't sure that you cared for me, or that, if you did, you would ask me to be your wife, and I felt left out in the cold."

"I thought you must have seen that I loved you, and of course meant to ask you to be my wife. What did you think would prevent me?"

"Your cousin, Mr. Edmund Haigh, did his best to make me understand that you would never marry during your father's life, and also that you had a very bad habit of flirting with girls which might sometimes lead them to suppose you meant marriage whereas marriage did not enter into your calculations."

"What a base lie. As regards the latter, certainly I had not thought of marrying until I saw you; then I knew I would never be happy until I won you, and my father is very anxious that my wooing should be successful," said Mark.

"And what about the curse?" asked Lottie, gravely.

"We will leave it out of the question," he answered quietly.

"You ought to have taken home a gipsy wife, or Miss Holroyd," said Lottie, in a demure voice.

"I am quite satisfied, thank you."

"It seems to me that love-making is in the air. Last night Annis the parlourmaid came in looking supremely happy, and when I asked her the reason she said, "If you please, miss, I've got a sweetheart, and we are going to be married soon." And now I can say the same," said Lottie with a merry laugh.

"Thank you. I was going to petition for an early day."

"What do you mean? Oh, I see; but I only meant I could say I'd got a sweetheart, not that I should be married soon," taid Lottie.

"But you won't keep me waiting long, my darling?" said Mark as he stole another kiss.

"Good gracious! What are you doing, Mark?" exclaimed Dr. Rhodes and looking up he saw that lady in the doorway, while the doctor was close behind.

"Lottie has promised to be my wife. You'll give her to me, doctor" said Mark, rising but still keeping hold of Lottie's hand.

"You're like an April day, child. I left you crying because your brother was going to be married and I find you looking as happy as possible and going to do the same thing yourself."

"You see the force of a good example," said Mark; then he turned to the doctor, saying: "You will give her to me?"

"Suppose you come with me to my study and we will talk the matter over," replied the doctor; and Mark followed him from the room.

"I don't believe Uncle is pleased about it," said Lottie looking at Miss Rhodes.

"My dear, your uncle would not be likely to let any man think he was anxious to get rid of you."

Meanwhile the doctor and Mark had reached the study and as soon as they were seated, Dr. Rhodes said "Before I agree to your marriage with Lottie I must tell you something about her parentage. I don't know whether you are aware that she is only half-sister to Charley?"

"My father told me something of the kind," replied Mark.

"My brother married twice, and his second wife was, at the time he met her, a singer at a music-hall. She was a modest, winning girl—Lottie is very like her, bright and sparkling—but she sang for her living. Of course we kept the matter quiet. My brother was devotedly attached to her, and she made him a very good wife. Unfortunately she died young, but she left a very happy memory of her both in my heart and my cousin's. I believe she was a better woman than half those who lead sheltered lives, and never come in contact with the world; still, I felt it my duty to tell you this, because your wife will occupy a prominent position, and some day, you might have heard what her mother had been and have thought that you ought to have been told."

"It will make no difference to me. You say she is a good woman; and even had it been otherwise, I should still have asked you to give me Lottie," said Mark.

"How do you think your father will view the matter?" asked the doctor.

"Much as I do. Indeed, I think he has some idea that Lottie's mother was not your brother's equal in social position."

"Then the matter is settled, and I think you know I would rather give Lottie to you than to any other man in the world," said the doctor as he clasped Mark's hand.

"I suppose Lottie does not know what you have just told me?" he said.

"No."

"Then I shall take care she never hears it," said Mark; and the two men returned to the drawing room, where Lottie was talking to Miss Rhodes.

"Well, young lady, I'm going to hand you over to Mark's care and may God bless you both," said the doctor, adding the last words almost solemnly; then he bent his head and kissed Lottie, an example which was followed by Miss Rhodes.

"I'm sure I hope you and Mark will be very happy; but marriage is rather a risky business, if you don't happen to be well suited. I daresay it's all right if you get the right one but there's the rub—half the people don't get properly matched," she said, pausing for breath.

"But, my dear Miss Rhodes, Lottie and I are exactly the right people for each other," said Mark.

"You've got a temper, Mark—I've seen it when you were a boy—and Lottie likes her own way; but perhaps it might have been worse, though I don't think Lottie will ever be better off than she is to-day."

"Oh, Cousin Sarah, you are a wet blanket!" said Lottie with a laugh.

"Perhaps I am; but there is Annis as good a parlourmaid as ever lived I've trained her, and now she says she's thinking of getting married; and I suppose it's because she's in love that she's made such a lot of errors to-day."

"She won't get married just yet, Cousin Sarah. And there's the luncheon bell. It may be unromantic, but I fell awfully hungry," said Lottie.

Soon after luncheon Mark took his departure, saying he was anxious to let his father know the good news, and telling Lottie that he would come in after dinner.

A little way from the doctor's house he met his cousin Edmund's wife.

"You look very happy, Mark," she said as they shook hands.

"I feel happy. Wish me joy. Lottie Rhodes has promised to be my wife," he said.

"I do wish you every happiness the world can give. I think you have been a lucky man, and Lottie has also been fortunate," she said clasping his hand.

"Oh, I'm not half good enough for her," he said, quickly.

Grace smiled.

"We won't argue the matter. I think I'll call and see the young lady in question."

"That's right Grace. Good-bye;" and Mark strode away in the direction of Hillcrest while Mrs. Edmund Haigh proceeded at a more leisurely pace towards the doctor's house; and on arriving there, asked to see Miss Lottie Rhodes.

Annis ushered her into the drawing room, where Lottie was seated near an open window, in an easy chair, with her head resting on the cushions looking the picture of happiness, while Miss Rhodes who was sitting on a couch at a little distance was busy with some fine darning, which she laid aside as she rose to greet the visitor.

"I'm glad to see Mrs. Edmund. We don't often have this treat," she said

"I haven't much time for calling; but I met Mark and I wanted to tell you how pleased I was to hear the news he gave me," she said, as she shook hands with Lottie. The latter looked her full in the face, as she said:

"I am glad you are pleased. Do you know I have been wondering what Mark has seen in me to love me?"

"I don't," said Grace Haigh, who was thinking what a charming girl she was.

"The marvel to me would have been if he hadn't cared for you; and you know you might have been married long ago, but you were too hard to suit. Your brother told me he was quite tired of first one and then another asking him to plead their cause with you. My opinion is he daren't take you to India—you were too much of a responsibility," said Miss Rhodes.

"Oh, Cousin Sarah, you do say horrid things," exclaimed Lottie.

"Not a bit, my dear, but when you say you wonder what a man sees in you I must speak."

"I see, you don't want any one to think this is my first offer of marriage, but whenever Mark asked me I should have said yes, because I love him," replied Lottie blushing as she spoke.

"And he is worthy of your love. Mark is one of the best men I ever knew. I don't think you will find your idol has feet of clay," said Mrs Edmund Haigh.

There was something in her tone that caused Lottie to wonder if her marriage had been a disappointment to her, and watching Grace's face as she spoke to Miss Rhodes Lottie fancied that she detected a subdued sadness mingled with the graciousness.

Meanwhile Mark Haigh had reached home, and finding that his father was in the library he went straight there.

"Well," said the master of Hillcrest as his son entered the room.

"It is well. Father, I have won her love, and hope you will soon have a daughter in the old house."

"She will brighten it. I can fancy, I see her moving about the rooms as your mother did."

For a moment there was silence, then Mark said:

"I think I had better tell you what Dr. Rhodes said about Lottie's mother;" and he repeated what the doctor had said.

"I knew his wife was below Captain Rhodes in the social scale; but she was a good woman, and the Rhodes' are an old family, so there is nothing to be said except," he added in a tone half jocular, half serious, "Happy the wooing that's not long a-doing."

CHAPTER VIII.

THE GIPSY'S WISH.

It was a bright, sunny morning at the very beginning of September and Lumsden had put on holiday attire. From every cottage window in the place hung a flag, some large, some small, but the very humblest had made some attempt at decoration in honour of Mr. Mark Haigh's marriage. Not only those employed at Haighs' Mills had gone in for decorations, but all the village folk, as Mark Haigh was universally popular and his bride was their beloved doctor's niece. Dr. Rhodes was the best loved man in the place, and Lottie, though a new-comer was a favourite.

The old men and women in their best Sunday clothes were standing at their cottage doors, while the church-yard and the entrance to it were crowded with young men and maidens and those who had got further on in life. Everyone was on the tiptoe of expectation, and the merry ringing of the bells added to the gaiety and good-humour of the people.

"It's time they were here, Mrs. Fox," said a young married woman, with a baby in her arms.

"Not quite. Lumsden Church clock is always nigh on ten minutes fast. Mr. Mark won't be late this morning Bless you he's that happy he doesn't know what to do with himself. When I took my present up to the house—just a lovely afternoon tea set, though one oughtn't to praise one's own gifts; but it was a beauty and there's a card tied to a cup with the words 'From his old nurse'— well, when I took it he saw me and said 'Why, Mrs. Fox, this is the very thing for my wife and me to have afternoon tea out of; but the worst of it is it may break.'

"'Well, if it does, Mr. Mark, it can't be helped; but I hope it'll last as the china your mother gave me when I was wed. I've got it all sound and good, and it's twenty-four years ago,' I said.

"'But everyone isn't as careful as you,' he said; and then he thanked me so nicely."

"You'd be pretty old when you were married?" said her companion

"I was thirty-six, and Timothy was a dozen years older; but he beat Jacob as he'd come courting me for ten years and Rachael was only courted seven," she said with a smile on her placid face.

"I suppose Annis Mellor is to be married this afternoon?" said another woman.

"Yes; she's a nice little lass," said Mrs. Fox.

Just then a loud scream caused everyone to look round in time to see the legs of a little boy disappear behind the gravestone on the top of which he had been mounted, and his seat not being very secure, as he attempted to cuff another boy near him he lost his balance and rolled over. The crowd of men and women ready to be amused by anything, broke into a good-humoured laugh. But the sound of wheels caused everyone to turn eagerly towards the gate, and as the carriage stopped Mark Haigh stepped out followed by a friend who was to act as best man.

Nodding to the crowd of work people Mark and his friend passed into the church.

A few minutes later the carriages containing the bride and the bridesmaids stopped at the gate, and as Mr. Rhodes led Lottie, who looked radiantly lovely, up the path into the church, murmurs of admiration were heard. Then the bridesmaids—four of Lottie's old friends—came next, and after them a long stream of guests. As the wedding party entered the church the organ pealed forth, and the choir began singing, "The voice that breathed o'er Eden."

Then came silence and those in the churchyard knew that the service was proceeding; but in spite of their interest in the affair, the time seemed to pass quickly, and almost before they expected it the bride and bridegroom came out of the church, and walked slowly down the path, which was covered with crimson cloth to the gate. As they did so a woman who had kept apart from the others, having been concealed from view by a tall monument, came forward quickly, pushing her way through the crowd.

As she did so a cry arose, "A gipsy woman!" and all eyes were turned to her. Even Lottie raised hers, and met the earnest gaze of the woman who had by this time reached the edge of the path.

"Get out of the way. We won't have a gipsy at the wedding of a Haigh!" shouted a stalwart man as he tried to push her back; but with marvellous strength and agility she put him on one side. In another moment she was on the path, and stepping in front of the newly-married couple she said:

"God bless you, Mistress Haigh, and may good fortune attend you."

Lottie had turned very white when she saw the gipsy, and now Mark said, a trifle impatiently:

"Thank you, my good woman; but step on one side."

Without a word she moved back, and Mark led his bride through the gate and assisted her into the carriage. Then as it was driven away, he said:

"That woman has upset you, my darling."

Lottie laughed a little tremulously as she said:

"I confess the sight of a gipsy did upset me. I wondered if she was going to repeat the old prophecy; and you see I was feeling quite nervous enough.

"Don't trouble, my darling about the gipsy. Even if one believed in anything she had to say, it was nothing but good wishes. And here we are," he said as the carriage stopped at the doctor's house.

Meanwhile matters had not gone very smoothly in the churchyard. The gipsy's voice had been clear and distinct. Still, those at a distance had not heard her words, and when they saw her intercept the bride and bridegroom a shout of anger arose, and cries of "Stand back!" were heard on all sides.

"Another of them cursed gipsies a-prophecying. I'll teach her to keep out of the way of her betters," a big Yorkshireman shouted, as he dashed down a path in front of the bridesmaids, followed by one or two men who shouted, "We'll teach her to let the Haighs alone;" but by the time they reached the spot where she had been standing the gipsy had disappeared, and the people round explained that she had wished good-luck to the newly-married couple.

"Where is she? We'll hear what she has to say," exclaimed the man who had started the uproar.

At that moment a policeman came forward, calling out to them to stand back, and the bridesmaids who had retreated into the church porch, fearing there was going to be a row came quickly down the path, followed by the guests, and in a few minutes the last carriage had driven away. The crowd of men and women trooped out of the churchyard, all agreeing that it was a bad omen for a gipsy to appear at a Haigh's wedding, and that the old master was doomed, if nothing worse happened. But most of them were inclined to think it meant evil to the bride and bridegroom. Then they discussed the grand teas that were to be given the next day in the two mills, to be followed afterwards with dancing and games.—

"Mr. Mark said he wished it could have been to-night; but as there is a dance at the doctor's it was out of the question, as both his father and Dr. Rhodes wanted to look in at our ball," said a woman.

"Of course they'll come," was heard on all sides; and the men and women turned into their cottage to enjoy their dinner.

Some hours later, when Mark and Lottie were being whirled south in the express Jack Dyson and Annis Mellor were standing in front of the altar. The church was gay with the decorations that had been put up in honour of Mark and Lottie's wedding, and Annis felt a little pride in thinking she was the next to stand at the altar after Miss Lottie.

Annis had chosen a pretty grey dress, of some soft material and a grey hat. It was a neat costume and suited well her simple charms, making her look even more like a Quakeress, but a very lovely one, as Jack thought.

As the service proceeded she listened intently to the clergyman, all unconscious that Mary Ann Fox, who was hidden behind a pillar, was wishing that something would come to interrupt the ceremony.

And when the clergyman asked if any one knew any just cause or impediment why the couple should not be made man and wife, she looked feverishly round as though expecting to hear a voice raised in opposition; but silence reigned, and the clergyman proceeded with the service. In a couple of minutes he pronounced them man and wife. After that came the signing of the register, and Annis was delighted to see their names below those of Mr. Mark and her young lady; but she hadn't long to think about it, as Jack roused her with a hearty kiss. Nearly all those present wanted to kiss her, and it was a blushing but happy bride that he led to the coach that was waiting at the gate.

There was a grand tea at the Mellors' that night; the cottage was crowded out. Mrs. Fox was present but Mary Ann had declined to go, saying she didn't want to be roasted—the cottage would be packed. So she stayed at home and wished all sorts of evil would happen to Annis; but fortunately the happy young bride knew nothing of this, and enjoyed the evening thoroughly. Then, when the stars had come out in the heavens she walked quietly home with her husband to the cosy little house that he had got ready for her.

CHAPTER IX.

WHAT EDMUND HAIGH FINDS.

It was the afternoon of the day on which Mark and his wife were expected home, and Edmund Haigh was seated in his own room. It was half study, and half smoke room, small but snug, and even his wife rarely entered it. On this particular day Edmund had decided not to return to the mill after luncheon, and had taken himself off to enjoy the solace of a pipe.

He was feeling out of temper with the world. He had always been jealous of his cousin Mark, but as long as the latter remained unmarried, there was a chance of his inheriting Hillcrest; but now that he had taken unto himself a wife the chance had become more remote, and in consequence his dislike of his cousin had increased.

"Confound it all!" he muttered as he knocked the ashes out of his pipe and walked to the window, where he stood looking at the trim little beds gay with flowers that adorned the garden.

Everything at the Nook as Edmund Haigh's house was called was made the most of. There was nothing neglected either inside or outside, which was, in a great measure, due to Grace's skilful management.

"If I'd only been heir to Hillcrest" he muttered, then with an impatient gesture he turned from the window, and crossing the room seated himself at a writing-table, on which a desk stood, made of solid oak, champed with brass and had belonged to his father, and Edmund had kept it for its value rather than for any associations connected with it.

Lifting the lid with the intention of looking in the desk for a paper he wanted he somehow, in his impatience managed to knock the desk off the table, and in another moment the floor was strewn with papers. Stooping down he was surprised to see that what he had believed to be the bottom but which was in reality a thin piece of oak that could be raised by a spring, and that the fall had caused the wood to fly up.

Taking up the letters he examined them curiously. Some were from his uncle, the present master of Hillcrest, to Edmund's father, and the next bundle he took up was from his grandmother to his father.

Carelessly opening one of them his attention became riveted as he read:

"My dear Tom,—This is a matter of the greatest importance that I wish to name to you. For years I have known—in fact from the time of my marriage to your father, and even before that I was aware—that his first wife had been a person of no family. During the first years of our married life I never alluded to her; but after years had passed, I one day asked your father a question about his former marriage, and I was surprised at the abrupt way he answered me, and his evident annoyance.

"You know your father is not a man who is easily vexed so I came to the conclusion that he had some strong reasons for not wishing to discuss the matter; and the more I reflected the more resolved I became to discover the reason. Hence I began to allude at intervals to my predecessor, and I soon discovered that my husband wished to conceal from me the date and place of his first marriage.

"One day I asked him why he made such a mystery about it, and for the first time in my life I saw your father in a passion. He told me to mind my own business, and to give over prying into the past, which was sacred to the memory of the woman whom he had loved better than any one on earth. I did not consider his language complimentary, but I did as he advised. I held my tongue and gave over nagging the matter to him but in a quiet way I have made inquiries, and I am certain that your father was not married to your brother Luther's mother; therefore he is illegitimate, which, of course, means that you are the heir to Hillcrest and all your father's wealth. However, it is not my intention to tell your father what I believe, not without ground, as if he dreamed I had such suspicions he would make a will leaving all he could to Luther; whereas if he dies without a will, which is quite probable, as the Hillcrest estate and all the freehold property are entailed, and have been from the time Benjamin Haigh bought it, you, as the legitimate son would inherit everything.

"I name this to you, so that in the event of me not outliving your father you can at his death force your brother either to prove his legitimacy, or yield all to you.

"With love to you, Ethel, and Edmund,—Believe me your loving mother, "Diana Haigh"

When Edmund Haigh had read the letter he put it down and whistled softly; he was evidently both amazed and deeply interested. After a moment he took up another letter in his grandmother's writing, and read:

"My dear Tom,—I am surprised and grieved at your letter. You say that the conduct I suggest would be treasonable to your father, and that you would never interfere, even if you knew you were the rightful heir. My boy, such conduct is generous and quixotic, but it is not practical; moreover it is not right that the legitimate heir should stand on one side. Of course I know you are deeply attached to Luther, and you will befriend him through life.

"I note your remark about your father, in which you say that if he loved Luther's mother so well, he would not have wronged her. I agree with you there; I believe there was a marriage. But I have come to the conclusion that there has been some informality about it which your father did not discover until after her death, when it was too late to set it right.

"Think the matter over. Hillcrest is not an inheritance to be lightly discarded, and I may as well remind you that you have had thirty thousand pounds of your portion, and that, out of a younger son's portion is a good slice; moreover, your father has grumbled a great deal at your extravagance, so think twice before you make up your mind to put Hillcrest out of your calculations. With love,—Your affectionate mother, "Diana Haigh."

When Edmund laid the second letter down he looked ever more deeply interested, and it was with the utmost eagerness he opened another, which read:

"My dear Tom,—I think you ought to be ashamed of yourself to send me such a letter. How dare you say it would be sinful, if my surmise is correct that the informality in the marriage was an accident, to trade on it? I think I am the best judge of right and wrong. If people make mistakes they must pay for them, and for a reckless spendthrift you have a very tender conscience. I observe you threaten to lay these letters before your father if I name the matter again, so I have decided to let it rest, and not lift a finger to keep you from the workhouse, whither you are bound.

"For your boy's sake I am sorry you have not more sense.—From "Your deeply-offended "Mother."

Looking at the date on this letter Edmund saw that it had been written just a week before his father's death and ten days before his mother's, both his parents having died from inflammation of the lungs within a few days of each other; therefore the letter he had just read would probably be the last his grandmother had written to her son. As his thoughts travelled back, he remembered a tall, stately woman who had made much of him in his childhood, when, after his father's death he went to live at Hillcrest, and conversations that he had heard when he was a boy came to his remembrance.

He recollected his grandfather once speaking of his father as a reckless spendthrift, who had left a crop of debts for him—Edmund—to gather, and the manner in which his grandmother had upheld her son came vividly before his mind's eye: but, above all, there came back to him a conversation which he had never forgotten, from the time when, as a boy of nine, he had listened to it.

His grandmother and grandfather were seated in the drawing room and he was in a little nook at one side of the fireplace, where they had evidently not observed him, and as he was deeply interested in his book he had been unusually quiet," when he was roused by hearing his grandmother say:

"Edmund ought to inherit Hillcrest."

"What do you mean?" his grandfather had asked in a tone of thunder.

"I mean that his father ought to have it at your death, and Edmund comes next."

"What of my son Luther?" his grandfather had said in a voice that was both angry and bitter.

"When and where did your first marriage take place?" she asked.

Then his grandfather had said:

"Diana, if you ever say those words again, or insinuate a doubt of my first marriage, I'll part from you and I'll not leave Edmund a penny."

This had closed the conversation, and a month later his grandmother had died; but often he had puzzled about it, and sometimes he had thought of naming it to his uncle. He had, however, decided it was more prudent to hold his tongue, but now these letters would be something to go on. Evidently his grandmother had thought he was the rightful heir to Hillcrest and all that his grandfather had. Yet his uncle had been enjoying the estate all these years, and Mark expected to step into his shoes; but he would have the matter sifted. Thank Heaven he was not like his father, a careless spendthrift, who would lay aside and let anyone take what was his! No, he had more of his grandmother in him, and, being a man, he would be better able to fight the battle for his rights than she had done.

Full of excitement he looked hastily through the other letters, and not finding any relating to the matter in hand, he tied the three together, and having examined the spring and found that he could work it, he closed the secret compartment then shut and locked the desk.

Leaving the room he went upstairs and by the time he had washed and put himself in trim it was four o'clock.

"I shall have time to talk the matter over with my uncle before Mark and his wife arrive. They're not expected till six," he thought as he ran downstairs.

In the hall he met his wife who inquired where he was going.

"I want to see my uncle, I shall not be long," he answered, hurriedly.

"What is the matter Edmund? You look so excited," she said.

"Nonsense. You are growing fanciful Grace," he answered sharply, and turning on his heel he left the house.

The Nook was about three-quarters of a mile from Hillcrest, not on the main road that led from the village of Lumsden, but in a lane that ran above the village. A side gate led out of Hillcrest Park into this lane, and it was to this gate that Edmund Haigh directed his steps.

Passing through it, he entered the park, and walked quickly along a path that wound in and out until it skirted the lawn at one side of the house, from which it diverged into a wood. Turning off the path, Edmund crossed the lawn, and as he did so his glance wandered to the flagstaff from which a flag floated gaily in the breeze.

"I wonder if the gipsy's curse is going to come true, this time?" he thought, then smiled a cynical smile at his own superstition.

Entering the house by a side door, he met a footman who informed him that his master was in the blue room and Edmund, who knew the house as well as he did his own home, turned in the direction of that room, and in a moment he entered it.

"Have you come to help me to welcome them home Edmund?" said his uncle, who was lounging in an easy chair, looking very happy.

Whether he believed in the family curse or not, it was quite evident that it did not disturb his peace, as his face wore an expression of quiet content.

"Why didn't you bring Grace?" he added.

"Because I have come on a matter of business, uncle—business that is of the utmost importance," Edmund replied.

"Won't it wait until to-morrow, Edmund? I'm not in a mood for that kind of thing to-day," said the master of Hillcrest.

"No, it won't wait till to-morrow. It's a matter I want to discuss before Mark returns."

There was something so insistent in Edmund Haigh's tone that his uncle said:

"I want to know where your father and mother were married and the date of their marriage."

The master of Hillcrest turned white as death, and he gasped out the words:

"My God! It has come at last!"

"So you knew there was something wrong. You have usurped the position that was mine, and you were going to let your son do it: but I'll put the matter into the hands of a clever lawyer, and you'll find you'll soon have to turn out."

Here Edmund Haigh stopped suddenly. The face of his uncle had changed marvellously while he was speaking. His head had fallen on the back of his chair, and a strange pallor was stealing over his countenance.

"Are you ill, uncle?" he asked, compelled to stop his denunciation.

"There was no answer, and the face he was gazing at grew more ghastly

"Good heavens, I believe it's killed him!" he muttered, bending forward to look at his uncle. As he did so his eyes caught sight of a long parchment envelope which protruded from a long parchment envelope which pocket. Some instinct caused Edmund to draw it out and he saw that on it was written:

"For my son in case of my sudden death."

Without a moment's hesitation Edmund transferred it to his own pocket: then, seeing there was no alteration in his uncle's appearance, he rushed to the bell and rang it violently.

A minute or two elapsed then the butler entered the room, looking anxious.

"Your master is ill," said Edmund

"So it's come. I thought we were going to escape it this time," said the butler as he advanced to his master; then when he saw that face over which a strange change had already passed, he exclaimed, "Oh, my poor master, my poor master!" and the servant who had spent his life at Hillcrest choked back a sob. Then he turned to Edmund Haigh saying; "How did it happen, sir? The master looked so well and happy, when I saw him a quarter of an hour ago."

"He was talking to me and all at once his face changed. But time is being wasted. Send for Dr. Rhodes"

(To be Continued.) 992.

SYNOPSIS OF PARTS 1 & 2.

Miss Rhodes, an elderly spinster, narrates the history of the Haighs of Hillcrest to her niece, Lottie, and describes the curse that rests upon the family. It was pronounced by a gipsy girl, Zillah, upon Benjamin Haigh as he returned home with his bride. As the happy pair were driving home amidst the cheers of the people, the gipsy sprang on the step of the carriage and warned the bridegroom that both his wife and the gipsy girl he had wronged would be dust a year hence. Haigh thrust the girl off and she threw herself in front of the horses, sustaining fatal injuries. In her dying moments Zillah pronounced this curse: "Whenever the heir of the Haighs weds there shall be death; one shall come and another shall go. The flags shall be raised for the bride and lowered for the corpse, until a maid in whose veins shall flow the blood of the gipsies shall become mistress of Hillcrest. Then from her son the curse shall be lifted." After hearing this tragic story, Lottie is introduced to the present heir of Hillcrest, Mark Haigh, a fine young fellow, who falls in love with her, but is haunted by the fear of the gipsy's curse. His father, however, makes little of the matter, and advises him to put his fate to the test. Meanwhile there has been happenings in more humble life in the neighbourhood. Annis Mellor, Lottie's maid, is being escorted home by Jack Dyson, who is in love with her, when they meet Mary Ann Fox, who is "sweet on" Jack.

FIVE MEALS A YEAR.

Snakes, though at times they may gorge themselves, are great fasters. In a French museum an anaconda 20ft. long was a very small feeder, although he gained in weight. Taken there in 1885, he had only 34 meals during the next five years, consisting of a small goat or a few rabbits.

The interval between these meals varied from 23 to 204 days. He declined to touch food unless he was in real need of it, and it was only by watching him and noticing when he seemed to be uneasy that his keepers would conclude that he was hungry. During the long fast, which was in 1886, many efforts were made to tempt or force him to eat, without the least success.

WORDS WITH QUAINT PASTS.

The derivation of words Ugh! Philology! horrid sound, suggesting dry-as-dust professors studying Sanskrit and Aryan roots. Yet there is many a word in common use to-day which, studied properly, can tell us quite a romantic story of its birth, of its use and misuse, passing like coin, from age to age, till it is beaten into modern shape, hiding under its often prosaic later meaning many an interesting glimpse into past days

Where Idiots Were Always Sane—This was so in Greece; for by their word Idietes the Greeks meant "a private man" as distinguished from one who followed a profession or participated in public life; one who had private means, independent. Then it came to be an ignorant man without knowledge, professional or otherwise; a sense which deepened into the abusive nature which the word has now from the fact that the Greeks held it indispensable for every self-respecting and intelligent man to take a part in public life.

When Books Were Beech-Trees.—Sounds funny, doesn't it? Yet long ago it was a fact that the only books used by the Anglo-Saxons, were made from beech-trees. The word "book" is the Anglo-Saxon "boc," a beech-tree, so-called because all books were written on beechen tablets. It is strange this passing of the Anglo-Saxon words in two different forms into English, and now current in each, viz., beech and book. Other examples of this might be cited, e. g., desk and dish, wine vine, black bleak, waggon wain, drag draw, and many others.

What Oxen have to do with Saints—Have you ever asked yourself what the strange word "halo," the circlet of holy light which surrounds saints' heads, comes to have its meaning? You naturally think that there is very little in common between saints and oxen; yet it is to the patient ox that the former owe their haloes. Halo is the Greek halos, "the threshing-floor" on which the ox trod out a circular path as he moved the threshing-beam round. Some picturesque-minded Greek looking, one night, at the indistinct, misty circle round the moon, said to himself, "It is like the path the ox treads," and so the ring of life was called the halos, and thus by easily comprehensible stops it came to mean the "nimbus" round a sacred head.

The Terrible Meaning of "God bless You."—Few of us there are who do not use this beautiful prayer many times each week; but fewer still are those who know how terrible their real wish is. For the word "blessing" is from the Anglo-Saxon "blodison" from blod, and signified the consecration of the altar by sprinkling it with the blood of the sacrifice, literally "to make bloody" thus strictly, we are asking that those for whom we care should be sprinkled with blood. From its sanctification in general, and through this wide application it reaches the modern sense of protection and preservation.

Should Costermongers Sell Apples?—They should indeed if they were true to the meaning of their name. For it comes from the Latin "Costatus," the ribbed or costard-apple. Thus a costermonger was originally a costard-monger, and thus Ben Jonson makes a character in his play "The Alchemist" say "her father was an Irish costard-monger." It was once a very common sort of apple, and thus it readily gave the name to all hawkers of fruit and vegetables. To-day the meaning of the word has indeed travelled far from its origin, for the coster of Mr Chevalier is an "E. round" trader.

When Barons Were Commoners.—The Barons in our House of Lords have long ago forgotten what it is like to be a commoner. Yet the title of which they are so proud was common enough once. For Baron is the old French barun, which meant simply a man in distinction to a woman. Diez, in support of this, quotes an old Provencal saying from Raynouard, "lo bar non es gran per la femme, mas la femme per lo baro." "The man was not created for the woman, but the woman for the man." Both is old French and in Italian the word came to mean a strong man or warrior, and so it read in the sense of one who was "the man or vassal of the King and thus gained its present honorific signification.

Why the Chancellor is so Called.—Once upon a time the holder of the office, now adorned by the Earl of Halsbury, was a far more humble official than that noble peer. He was the officer of the Court, charged with the custody of the records, and he stood at the "Cancello" the latticed railing surrounding the Judge's seat, and acted as an intermediary between the judge and the suiters. Thus he came to be known as the Cancellarius, and when the King travelled round the country dispensing justice to his faithful subjects this official went with him, and when the King became too lazy or too busy to sit in Court himself the Cancellarius usurped his seat, and later blossomed into the full glories of Lord High Chancellor of England.

Should Bachelors Herd Cows?—The dandyfied members of that select club in Piccadilly, "The Bachelors," would naturally be horrified at that idea. Yet the title which they are so loath to surrender is from the Latin "baccalarius," a farm servant, especially a cow-herd, from the low Latin "bacca" (Latin vacca) a cow. It is not difficult to understand how the word for watchers of flocks and herds, usually the merest lads, became in course of time synonymous with those who were young and untrammelled with domestic responsibilities.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

SCIENCE TO RESTORE WHAT NATURE ONCE PROVIDED.

Study of the fishes living on the two sides of the isthmus of Panama has led to the conclusion that in the Miocene epoch there was at Panama open communication between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

This period is arrived at by considering the time that would be needed for the development of the specific difference now existing between the fishes in the opposite ocean waters, and the geological data thus fixed is made more probable by the fact that study of the fossil mammals of North and South America indicates that the continuity of the land between the continents was interrupted during a large part of the Tertiary age, and was not re-established until the close of the Miocene.

FISH THAT CHANGE COLOUR.

Among the curious observations made by students at the Bermuda Biological Station is that some of the fishes there are able to imitate the colour of the rocks and reefs among which they swim. The common fish called the grouper possesses this power. Its chromatic variability runs through a considerable range of colours. A specimen of the octopus vulgaris, after jerking an oar from the hand of an inquisitive naturalist, escaped pursuit by its ability to imitate the exact shade of any brown or grey rock on which it rested. (992.)

Autumn Exhibit.

THE MILLINERY OPENING * *

IS NOW OCCURRING.

We have long since established an enviable reputation for Trimmed and Untrimmed Millinery by constantly showing the Latest and Newest Effects, and by anticipating the wants of our clients.

BUT . . .

This year's showing relegates the best efforts of preceding years to honorable obscurity.

MARVELS IN MILLINERY.

If you ever had occasion to make comparisons between this Millinery Store and the best that exists elsewhere, you are of course buying your Millinery HERE.

CALL and INSPECT,

That's all.

These days of Easter preparations are making our Drapery and Millinery Dept. the Mecca towards which many pilgrims are delightedly directing their steps.

WOTHERSPOON & CO.,

The Universal Providers,

BEAUFORT & BUANGOR.

Obituary.

We regret having to report the death on Tuesday of one of the first residents of the district, in the person of Mrs Elizabeth Willison Cochran, wife of Mr John Cochran, of Beaufort. Deceased was 88 years of age, and death was due to senile decay. Mrs. Cochran was a native of Paisley, Scotland, and, with her husband, came to Victoria by the Wanatta in 1852. After landing in Melbourne, they went straight to Trawalla Station, then owned by Mr Goldsmith. This was before the diggings broke out, and they have continuously resided in this district ever since—a period of 54 years. Mr Cochran, who is in his 91st year, is still living, and it is doubtful whether there is an older colonist in the district. Deceased had ten children, five of whom are living—two sons and three daughters. The sons are Messrs Wm. Cochran, wood dealer, of Ballarat, and J. B. Cochran, news agent, of Beaufort. The daughters are Mrs Male and Mrs Chalmers (Melbourne), and Mrs John Tulloch (Beaufort). Besides her husband and children the deceased leaves 31 grandchildren, and 15 great grand-children. The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon, a large number of friends showing deceased the last token of respect by following her remains to the Beaufort Cemetery. The burial service was read by the Rev. R. Yeo. The coffin-bearers were Messrs R Cochran, Eric Cochran, J. Cameron, S. W. Male, D. Cameron, and Lyle Cochran (grandsons of the deceased). Mr A. H. Sands, undertaker, Beaufort, carried out the mortuary arrangements.

Two infants died at Beaufort last week. On the 12th inst. Mr and Mrs R. Hunt had the misfortune to lose their son Reginald Ivan, aged seven months, the cause of death being meningitis. The funeral took place on the following day; Mr R. Thompson conducting the service at the grave, and Mr A. H. Sands, undertaker, Beaufort, carrying out the mortuary arrangements. On 15th inst. Mr and Mrs Henry Carter suffered a bereavement by the death from meningitis, of their son Richard Maxwell, aged 8 months. The remains were interred in the Beaufort Cemetery on 16th inst. Rev. R. Yeo read the burial service. Mr A. H. Sands carried out the funeral arrangements.

Ballarat Live Stock Market.

Tuesday.

Fat Cattle—262 head came to hand for to-day's sale, about one-third consisting of quality ranging from good to prime, remainder being made up of middling and useful descriptions. There was an average attendance of the trade, competition, especially for quality, again ruling decidedly brisk, last week's best prices being fully maintained; whilst for other sorts, particularly middling quality, a slightly easier tone was noticeable. Quotations.—Prime pens bullocks, £11 10s to £12 10s; extra, £13 to £13 7s 6d; good, £9 10s to £10 10; useful, £7 10s to £8 10s; prime cows, £7 10 to £8 10s; good, £6 to £7. Calves—21 penned, very few being good. For such a keen demand existed; best selling to 79s. Sheep—5,654 was the number penned for to-day's sale, a much larger proportion than last week consisting of useful to good and prime descriptions, balance comprising middling sorts and stores. There was a large attendance of the trade, whilst graziers mustered strongly, consequently competition animated throughout, last week's high prices being fully maintained; graziers lots also meeting an active demand, all being cleared at satisfactory prices. Quotations—Prime crossbred wethers, 20s to 22s; extra, 23s 25s; heavyweights to 27s 4d; good, 18 to 19s; useful, 16s to 16s; prime ewes 17s to 19s 3d; good, 15s to 16s; useful, 13s to 14s; prime merino wethers, 16s to 18s; extra to 20 1d; good, 14 to 15s; useful, 12s to 13s; merino ewes to 10s 11d. Lambs—3,374 to hand, the bulk of which consisted of useful descriptions, a fair proportion being up to trade requirements. For quality a keen demand existed, prices ruling fully equal to last week's, whilst for well-grown useful sorts graziers and outside buyers bid freely, prices for such showing an improvement on late values. Quotations—Prime, 14s 6d to 16s; extra, 17s to 18s; heavyweights to 20s; good, 13s to 14s; useful, 11s to 12s; others from 9s.

The following district sales are reported:—By Messrs S. G. Valentine and Co.—4 bullocks for Mr Thos. Rogers, Pretty Tower, £12 2s 6d to £12 15, averaging £12 8s 9d, the highest average of the market. 41 two-tooth wethers for Mr H. McErvale, Waterloo, at 13s 3d.

By Messrs Hopburn, Crawford, and Seymour—4 head of cattle, Mr William O'Neil, Enue West, Stockyard Hill, bullocks £12 to £8 17s 6d, averaging £10 9s 2d; heifer, £6 5s. 3 cows, Messrs Thos. R Oddie and Sons, Skipton, to £7 5s. 1 calf, Mr Thos. A. Oddie, Pretty Tower, Skipton, £3 19s. 82 merinos, Mr C. Bell, Raglan, wethers 7s to 11s 8d, ewes, 8s 3d. 73 lambs, Mr J. Maibecker, Waterloo, 9s 6d.

Wedding.

The marriage of Mr David John Wilkie, third son of Mr D. Wilkie, Courthouse store, Skipton, and Miss Jane Louisa Bunston, third daughter of Mr Geo. Bunston, Mayfield, Skipton, took place on Wednesday, 7th inst. The bride was given away by her father, and the Rev. F. McQueen officiated. The bride was prettily attired in white China silk, made over cream, trimmed with Paris lace and ribbon made in true lovers' knots, usual wreath and veil, and carried beautiful bouquet. She had as bridesmaids her sisters, the Misses Mary and Gena Bunston, and Miss Janet Wilkie (sister of the bridegroom), all of whom wore white silk over cream and white lilac, and jessamine in their hair; and wore gold brooches, the gifts of the bridegroom, and carried shower bouquets. The bridegroom was attended by his brother, Mr W. S. Wilkie, and Mr Philip Bunston (brother of the bride). After the breakfast, which was attractively laid out by the bride's parents, toasts were proposed by the following gentlemen:—The Rev. F. McQueen and Messrs Notman, Angus, Bunston, D. Wilkie, sen., W. Wilkie, P. Bunston, and A. Wilkie. The bride's travelling dress was of brown cloth and cream vest, with hat to match. Mr and Mrs Wilkie afterwards left for Mansfield on their wedding holiday. Numerous choice presents were received.

CHILDREN WHEN TEETHING.

Have more or less diarrhoea, which cannot be checked effectually, as the cause cannot be removed, but the diarrhoea can and should be controlled by giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy, and an occasional dose of castor oil to cleanse the system. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Stockyard Hill Coursing Club.

The Annual meeting of the Stockyard Hill Coursing Club was held in the Stockyard Hill Hotel, on Thursday night. After a long discussion it was decided to register the club. The first meeting will be run about the middle of June, when 22 guineas will be given in prizes. Messrs Cupel and McTaggart were appointed judge and slipper respectively. As hares are very numerous this year, and the Langi-Willi estate, which has been kindly lent to the club by Mr Geo. Russell in past years, is an ideal place for coursing, the only thing left to assure a successful season is the support of coursing men, which they deserve. As a young club, they are to be commended in their bold bid for public support.

The following office-bearers were elected:—President, Mr Geo. Russell; vice-presidents, Messrs D. Stewart, H. M. Elder, and W. H. Halpin; patrons, Admiral Bridges, Messrs E. G. Austin, A. R. Slater, G. Chirnside, C. W. Vowles, P. Lewis, Geo. Lewis, Campbell, Jno. Harris, R. A. D. Sinclair, H. Kennedy, and J. Hannah; secretary and treasurer, Mr A. M. Hannah.

Burnt to Death.

AN AGED COUPLE'S PLIGHT.

A frightful burning accident happened at Skipton on Tuesday, when a well-known resident of the district, Mr Andrew Clarke, was burnt to death. Mr Clarke, who was 70 years of age, resided with his wife on the outskirts of the township. About half-past 2 o'clock a.m. the reflection of fire was seen at Mr Clarke's house, and very soon the residents of the township turned out, but they could render no assistance, as the fire had got a complete hold of the building, a weatherboard structure, which was soon destroyed. Mrs Clarke, who is 83, has been an invalid for years. She made her escape to the adjoining paddock on her hands and knees. Mr Clark must have been overcome by smoke for he was found lying across the bed burnt to a cinder. Mrs Clarke sustained slight burns, and is suffering from shock and exposure. An inquest was held at the courthouse before Mr A. R. Slater, J.P., and a verdict was returned that the deceased died from suffocation.

BIT OF ALL RIGHT.

"While out shooting the other day," says R. London, merchant, Malden (Vic.), "I strained the calf of my leg so badly that I was unable to walk and had to be assisted into my gig. On reaching home I had Chamberlain's Pain Balm rubbed in. It certainly warmed up that part of my body, but it did the work, and, to my great relief and pleasure, all the soreness was gone by the next day, and I was able to walk. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is a bit of all right, and I now speak from personal experience as well as a storekeeper who has sold it for years." For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Two miners, named respectively Charles Beavis, 35, and Frederick Young, 40, both married men with families, were imprisoned in the workings of the New Chum Consolidated mine, Golden Square, Bendigo, from 9 o'clock on Thursday morning till 12 at night. They descended the shaft and climbed through the workings to the New Chum United shaft, on the same line of reef. They then descended the latter shaft about 1000 feet, when the ladders on which they stood gave way, and both were precipitated a distance of 80 feet. Fortunately the stamping was across the well. Young was buried with the falling timber and debris, and Beavis, after some hours' work, managed to extricate him. The men were not missed until late in the afternoon, and by 7 o'clock a search party of 20 miners were below endeavouring to rescue them. At 11.30 the men were pulled to the stamping by ropes, and eventually to the surface. Young was severely injured about the limbs, but Beavis was not badly hurt.—"Star."

Smythesdale was the scene of a fearful railway accident on Tuesday, the Rev. J. O. Clarke, vicar of St. Mary's Anglican Church, and Miss Cotton, of Linton, being killed almost instantaneously. They were driving in a hooded buggy from Smythesdale to Linton, and in crossing over what is known as Lynch's crossing evidently failed to notice the approach of the Linton to Ballarat train. The engine dashed into the vehicle, knocking it and Mr Clarke about 15 yards away, and the cowcatcher carried Miss Cotton along for a distance of about 30 or 40 yards. The train was immediately pulled up, and it was discovered that Miss Cotton was quite dead. The Rev. Mr Clarke lived for about half-a-minute after being picked up. The enginedriver affirms that he sounded the whistle on approaching the crossing, and this is borne out by eye-witnesses and passengers on the train. Mr Clarke, who had been stationed at Smythesdale for about five years, leaves a widow and one child.

A very nice young gentleman from the metropolis, with a distingue air and the polish and "culchure" of the city bred family of opulence, paid a visit to Ararat at the close of last week. The young gentleman had never been accustomed to live in a hotel and he sought a private lodging house, and explaining that he had left his luggage at Ballara', and his mother, who was a leader of fashion in the metropolis, would bring it up with her, he made himself at home, exciting no small amount of kindly consideration by his very evident anxiety for the arrival of his dear mother. She was, however, to arrive by the express train on Monday night, and he overcame his scruples so far as to determine to take a room for her at the Ararat Hotel for the night, so as not to distress her by coming into private lodgings at so late an hour. He proceeded in due time to the railway station and very promptly disappeared, as also did a purse containing £3 from the lodging house, and the idea is now slowly dawning that the pensive young gentleman sighing for his mother was somewhat of a fraud.—"Advertiser."

FOR A LAME BACK.

When you have pains in the small of the back, dampen a piece of thick flannel slightly with Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and bind it over the seat of pain, and quick relief will follow. The back should be bathed with Pain Balm, and the flannel dampened with it morning and evening. Rub the back vigorously at each application. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Skipton.

At the St. Patrick's Day race meeting, Mr P. Campbell, a bootmaker, sustained a serious gash on his forehead owing to the bursting of a soda-water bottle. He was sent to Linton for medical treatment.

Messrs T. and A. Harris and Miss O'Callaghan were driving home from the races in a jinker, when the harness broke, and the vehicle tipped up, throwing all of them on to the roadway. Mr A. Harris hurt his back, but the others escaped without injury.—"Courier."

THE VOICE OF NATURE.

By "Mars."

Whenever anyone suffers from rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, lumbago, sciatica, backache, blood disorders, anæmia, indigestion, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, general debility, gravel, stone, bladder disease, or Bright's Disease, it is but Nature crying aloud for help and saying, "Your liver is out of order! Your kidneys are not doing their work! Restore them to health, or your suffering cannot cease." Nature will not be outraged. So long as the urinary and biliary poisons, which cause the disorders mentioned, remain in the system you must suffer. When the kidneys and liver are fulfilling actively their appointed functions the poisons which cause the disorders are expelled in a natural manner, and suffering ceases.

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 that 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.

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, 2nd April, 1906, for the following works:—

EAST RIDING.

Contract 346—40 chains re-forming and gravelling, etc., on the Mount Emu and Streatham road.

Contract 347—40 chains metalling near Snake Valley.

WEST RIDING.

Contract 348—Metal spreading, etc., on the Skipton and Streatham road.

NORTH RIDING.

Contract 349—Draining and construction of crossings, Waterloo south.

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.

Beaufort, 23rd March, 1906.

A BAZAAR

IN AID OF THE R.C. CHURCH FUNDS
Will be held in
BUANGOR HALL
ON
2nd, 3rd, & 4th May.

A Dance and Supper on the last night.

ADMISSION—First Two Nights, 6d.; Last Night, 1s. Moonlight.

L. BRENNAN, M. A. RUSSELL, } Joint Secs.

WANTED—a Good Smart GIRL, used to housework. Apply Mrs. W. OSULLIVAN, Beaufort.

FOR SALE—Light WOOD WAGGON, almost new, cheap. Apply A. KEWLEY, Waterloo; or W. H. HALPIN, Beaufort.

BEAUFORT.
SATURDAY, APRIL 7th, 1906, AT 2 P.M.
BURKE STREET, BEAUFORT.

Executor's Sale by Public Auction.

NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD, having received instructions from the Executor of the Estate of ELLEN KILBEG, deceased, will sell, as above, the splendid Freehold Properties, comprising two 4-roomed Cottages and Large Boarding House containing 8 rooms, also splendid Piano (Hapsburg). The Cottages are in first-class order, in a good position, and would prove a splendid investment for persons desiring property. Note.—In order to wind up the Estate the Property must be sold.

On account of Owners, a valuable lot of FURNITURE will be offered, comprising Washstands, Chairs, Bedsteads, Lamps, and other useful articles of furniture.

NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD, Auctioneers,
Ararat, Beaufort, and Pittfield.

LAND SALE by Public Auction
AT
DIXON BROS. & HALPIN'S AUCTION ROOMS, AT 3 P.M.
On Saturday, 24th March, 1906.

DIXON BROS. & HALPIN have been favored with instructions from Mr. W. McFARLANE to Sell, on above date, all that piece of Land, containing about 33 acres 3 roods 25 perches, being Crown Allotment 64, section 6, parish of Buangor, county of Ripon. The above paddock adjoins the property of Mr. John Brennan, of Buangor, and is a first-class grazing paddock, well improved, being almost surrounded with wire netting. Terms at sale.

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.

Beaufort Presbyterian Church.

A SERIES of MISSION SERVICES will (D.V.) be held in the Beaufort Church, starting on 25th April, conducted by Rev. W. FRASER, of Ascot Vale.

BEAUFORT JOCKEY CLUB.

A GENERAL Meeting of the above Club will be held in the MECHANICS' INSTITUTE on MONDAY evening next, 26th inst., at 8.30 o'clock.

W. B. HALPIN, Hon. Secy,

Tenders.

TENDERS are invited, and will be received by the undersigned up till 6 o'clock p.m. on SATURDAY, April the 7th, 1906, for Enlarging, Painting, and Renovating the Buangor R.C. Church. Plans and Specifications can be seen at the R.C. Presbytery, Ararat; Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort; and "Star" Office, Ballarat. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

P. J. RUSSELL, W. L. FAY, } Hon. Secys.

SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION GOLD MINING COMPANY, No Liability, Beaufort.—Notice is hereby given that an Extraordinary MEETING of the shareholders in the above-named company will be held at the company's office, Lydiard street north, Ballarat, on Wednesday, 28 h March, 1906, at 4 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of transacting the following business or such of the same as the company may thi k fit:—

1. That the capital of the company be increased by increasing the amount payable in respect of each share to such an extent as the meeting may decide.

2. That the directors be and they are hereby authorised and empowered to dispose of the shares in the hands of the company on such terms and conditions as they may think fit.

3. That the directors be and they are hereby authorised from time to time to borrow for the purpose of the company any sums or sum of money either for fixed periods or upon current account or otherwise upon such terms in all respects as they may think fit. Provided that the moneys so borrowed and for the time remaining unpaid shall not at any time exceed in the aggregate the sum of £750.

4. That the directors be and they are hereby authorised from time to time to give such security or securities as they may think fit over the whole or any part of the property, assets, and undertaking of the company, for the purpose of securing the repayment of all or any moneys so borrowed as aforesaid, and of any moneys previously borrowed or liability incurred by the directors (with interest and other customary charges), and for the time being remaining unpaid.

5. That the minutes of the meeting be and they are hereby confirmed.

Dated this 7th day of March, 1906.

A. J. PEACOCK, Manager.

SEED! * SEED!

On account of the Early Rains.
This is the proper time to sow your Seed and obtain the best results.

REMEMBER, the best and most reliable are Geo. Smith's, BALLARAT. Being raised in our own district, you can depend on Splendid Returns.

GEO. PRINGLE,

LOCAL AGENT,
NEILL STREET.

Keep Cool . . .

Is very good advice when Summer days are hot, but how to manage it is the puzzle.

HAWKES BROS.' COOL STORE

Is the delight of shoppers who are on the look-out for those little things that help to make life bearable during these "Dog-days."

Bamboo Blinds, Green or White; all sizes; keep out sun and dust.

Meat Safes, Fly and Ant-proof. Keep eatables sweet.

Water Bags, Best Canvas; hand-sewn. Guaranteed to hold water.

Seltzogenes and Sparklets. We stock Charges and Fruit Crystals to make cool and refreshing drinks.

Garden Hose. India Rubber, with Fittings to attach to every size tap. Hose cut to any length.

FIRE AND WATER.

Have you seen our **New Carrying Tanks**? Made in our own workshop, and guaranteed. Invaluable for carrying water. We mount them on stands to fit any dray or waggonette, and with the addition of a short length of hose, every farmer can possess his own **Fire Sprinkler.** It costs nothing to inspect it, whilst it may save you many pounds during the **Bush Fire Season.**

HAWKES BROS.,

THE IRONMONGERS
BEAUFORT.

THE SCIENTIFIC CURE FOR INDIGESTION.

From Mr. James Joshua, Catherine Street, Leichhardt, Sydney, N.S.W., 6th March, 1905.

"For fully a year I had suffered acutely from indigestion, headache and biliousness. I could scarcely eat anything solid without having to endure great pain. My rest at night was greatly disturbed, and this made me very irritable. I was under medical treatment for some time, but derived no real benefit from it. Having heard of the good effects of Warner's Safe Cure, in the cases of other sufferers, I decided to give it a trial. After taking the first two bottles I felt considerably better, and a few more bottles thoroughly cured me. I am now in the best of good health."

From Mr. W. H. Sampson, Haydonton, Murrurundi, N.S.W., 11th January, 1905.

"I suffered very much from indigestion for a considerable time through always being in the bush, and, of course, living on rough food. Many a time I have sat on the edge of my bunk at night unable to lie down, the pain being so great in the pit of my stomach. I felt as if there was a great lump there. Hearing that Warner's Safe Cure was a cure for indigestion, I took a few bottles, with the result that all pain left me and I was again able to eat, sleep and work well. Some of my mates also take Warner's Safe Cure and speak well of it."

From Mr. Michael Kerrigan, Church Place, Malop Street, Geelong, Vic., 28th August, 1904.

"Two years ago I was conscious of a loss of nerve power and a falling off in mental activity. I was in a distressingly dyspeptic condition, and suffered severely from frontal headaches. At first I did not pay much heed to these symptoms, but when I found that I was gradually getting worse and the headache attacks more frequent, I thought it was time to do something to restore my health. Speaking to a friend one day about my condition, he advised me to try Warner's Safe Cure. I did so, with rapid and marvellous results, for in a few weeks I was quite free from all symptoms of dyspepsia, the pain in my head ceased, and since that time I have had no trouble with my health. I have recommended Warner's Safe Cure to several others, who have taken it with great and lasting benefit."

From Mr. John O'Shea, 59 Pine Street, Sydney, N.S.W., 10th March, 1905.

"I have much pleasure in bearing witness to the beneficial effects of Warner's Safe Cure on my health when I was suffering from indigestion, biliousness and general weakness of the entire system. For a long time I was conscious of a want of nervous energy, and my mind seemed sluggish. My sleep, though usually sound, was never restful. For months I suffered in this way, never feeling really well for two days together. I felt more fit for bed than for business. Having been advised by a friend to take Warner's Safe Cure, I did so. After taking one bottle improvement was noticeable, and in a few weeks the medicine gave me new and vitality, so that I was enabled to discharge my duties with spirit and zeal."

From Miss Lena Montgomery, 178 Flinders Street, Adelaide, S.A., 22nd September, 1904.

"For several years I had been a martyr to indigestion, accompanied by severe headache and biliousness. My greatest suffering was after taking food, when the pain was so intense that I became reluctant to eat. There was always a fulness and a sense of oppression after meals; in fact, everything I ate gave me great pain. As a natural consequence I grew weak and exceedingly nervous. I tried nearly every known means to obtain the ease I longed for, but without avail. Finally Warner's Safe Cure was recommended to me. The effect of the first few bottles was wonderful, and in a short time I was quite cured. I can now enjoy my food, and recommend anyone suffering from indigestion to give Warner's Safe Cure a trial."

From Mr. J. G. Smith, corner of Chum and Maple Streets, Golden Square, Vic., 19th August, 1904.

"For many years I suffered as only those can who are victims to indigestion in its chronic form. Almost everything I ate gave me excruciating pain, which would continue for some time, and I became very irritable and despondent. Nothing gave me permanent relief until I tried Warner's Safe Cure, which proved to be the right thing in the right place, for it has completely and permanently cured me. I am now in the best of health, and although sixty years of age I can take my shift in the mine and put in eight hours' work almost as well as any man."

From Mr. T. Lloyd, 36 Hart Street, Miller's Point, Sydney, 13th September, 1904.

"I suffered for months from indigestion and biliousness. I tried several remedies but found no benefit from them. I was telling a friend of my trouble, and he said, 'Why don't you try Warner's Safe Cure and Warner's Safe Pills? I suffered the same as you are doing and they cured me.' I felt doubtful, but decided to take his advice. The first few doses of the Safe Cure made me feel sick, but I persevered, and am thankful I did, for when I had taken three bottles of Warner's Safe Cure, and a phial of Warner's Safe Pills, I was cured, and able to enjoy my food again."

From Mr. Charles Smith, 300 Castlereagh Street, Sydney, N.S.W., 10th March 1905.

"I had been suffering from biliousness for several years, accompanied by extreme weakness and prostration, but I paid little attention to it, attributing my condition to overwork. It was not until indigestion followed by confirmed dyspepsia afflicted me, and my strength began to fail rapidly, that I commenced to search for some remedy to give me some relief. I tried various preparations, but it was not until I began to take Warner's Safe Cure that relief came to me. I persevered with the medicine, and in the course of a few weeks was quite restored to health."

A treatise explaining fully why Warners Safe Cure cures indigestion will be sent post free, by H. H. Warner and Co. Ltd., Australasian Branch Melbourne, Vic.

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.

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

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 oats 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.

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.

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 nearest the locality, 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."

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

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

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

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.

A STORY FOR WEARY AND Downcast Sufferers.

The Case of Mrs. C. RUSSELL.

(*By a Melbourne Reporter.*)

This is just the story that many a weary and downcast mortal will relish reading, for in it contains the very information which should inspire that delicous thrill of hope which Mrs. Charlotte Russell felt when she read something similar on the occasion in reference to which a conversation took place at her residence, 67 Buckley-street, Footscray. To our representative Mrs Russell remarked:—

"For years I had been ailing from various distressing complaints, and I was singularly unfortunate in not being able to get anything to do me good."

"Where did you seek your remedies?" interrupted the reporter.

"From what I then considered the best sources—the doctors," was the reply. "But what a sorry mistake I made! Why, their medicines did not mend my health in the least, and I fear to say how badly off I would be now if I had not chanced to drop across a reference to Clements Tonic, the particulars concerning which so fitted in with my own troubles that I became inspired with hope at once. I straightway bought some of that remedy, and, to my unspeakable delight, from that time on my condition improved. Just fancy what a glorious surprise it was to me to realise so much after living in suffering and despair so long, and I have no doubt there are plenty of people who are situated like I was before my hopes were raised."

"More than likely," assented the writer. "But what were your troubles mainly composed of?"

"For one thing I was never without headaches, and only those who continually suffer from them know how completely they can wreck one's happiness; and giddiness often attacked me. Once I went up Collins-street, and was taken so giddy that I nearly fell backwards, and besides being affected like this, I was bilious almost all the time. The least thing upset me, and caused a fit of fretfulness, and I almost felt ashamed to let people see how easy it was to frighten me, but I couldn't help it. Oh, I got very ill in the end. So weak that I could hardly get about for months, it being almost too much for me to walk even a very short distance, and all the while my chest and back were giving me the utmost agony. In regard to food there were lots of things I could not touch, and even after the lightest diet the pains in my stomach and along my right side were unbearable."

"How did you fare at nights?"

"Very badly," said Mrs. Russell, with a sigh, "for if I slept a little while I always woke up in a fright and all of a tremble from some dream or other, but most of the time I spent in bed was in a wearying, wakeful and restless state, turning about with sharp pains between my shoulders as if somebody had stabbed me, and with severe aches in my loins that were enough to keep anybody awake. No wonder, I felt so lonely and miserable, and had no interest in anything, and there is no wonder, either, that after suffering like this for years, I should think so much of Clements Tonic for releasing me in the effective manner it did when no other medicine could do so. It is because of this that when customers come to my store and ask advice concerning their various ailments my answer is always the same—'Try some Clements Tonic,' and I have never known it to fail. Shall I ever forget how greatly strengthened I felt after the first few bottles? Never. And the way it restored my appetite and cured my headaches was wonderful. Moreover, my nervous system was thoroughly re-organised, and in my sleep at nights, which soon became sound and refreshing, I never dreamt, and on arising the old feelings of weariness and despondency never again troubled me."

"What about the other pains you spoke of?"

"Well, I can say in all sincerity that every one of them left me in peace, and not only was this so, but the bitter taste I used to have of a morning left me, and I could walk about or work with the utmost energy without the slightest sense of giddiness affecting me. Yes, it was a grand thing to be so healthy and strong again, and nothing save Clements Tonic helped me in the least, so I can candidly give that medicine all the credit it is entitled to for making a sound woman of me."

"Shall I announce this in the usual way?"

"You may publish what I've told you in any manner you please."

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, CHARLOTTE RUSSELL, of No 67 Buckley-street, Footscray, 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.

Charlotte Russell

Declared at Footscray, in the State of Victoria, this 15th day of January, 1904, before me, F. E. SHILLABEER, 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. 1s, 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," Riverdale 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,
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,
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. GODARD,
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,
Cowle'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, Glanmaggie, 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.

"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 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.

A SURPRISE TO BEAUFORT.

J. B. COCHRAN is now prepared to supply good sound FIREWOOD, Sawn, in 18in. lengths, at Reasonable Prices, delivered or arranged or at the Mill, Raglan Road, Beaufort.

Orders left at the Shop will be punctually attended to.

£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. 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	... ...	£50

126 other Prizes, ranging in value from £20.

Winner of First Prize last year—Mrs. Deb[illegible], 156 Cheltenham-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.
Agent for Beaufort—J. B. COCHRAN

THE

KODAK DEVELOPING MACHINE

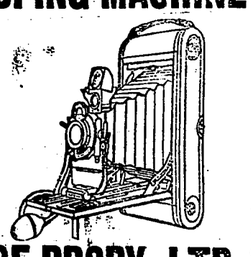
Simplifies PHOTOGRAPHY for the learner and gives the best results to the artist

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.

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.

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.

BEHOLD!

50,000 MEN AND WOMEN

Cured of Rheumatism, Sciatica, and Lumbago,

BY USING

"PAMPAS" HERBAL ELIXIR.

ONE TRIAL will convince you that being without this Elixir in the House is folly.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

"PAMPAS" HERBAL POWDER is sold at 2s. 6d. per Box,

But all sufferers should remember that, in purchasing same, they are obtaining PURE HERBS, selected with the greatest care from Nature's great laboratory. These Herbs make One Pint of the only Medicament on earth which can radically and permanently cure all complaints of the Liver and Stomach.

THE "PAMPAS" HERBAL REMEDIES

Have stood the criticism of the greatest experts of the present age, and 20 years of unequalled success have placed them upon a pinnacle of fame up to now unequalled in any of the five continents.

HERBS! HERBS! HERBS!

NATURE'S GREATEST REMEDY,

"Mixed with a Tear-drop of Heaven's Pure Water."

Do not waste time and money in seeking to alleviate your sufferings when you can obtain HEALTH, STRENGTH, and VITALITY by using

"PAMPAS" HERBAL REMEDIES.

Their merits have been acclaimed by the voice of the multitude. They have cured others: they can cure you.

SOLD BY WOTHERSPOON & Co., BEAUFORT.

No. 1479.

YOU CAN AFFORD

Very few are too poor now
take their country paper, and
economy to try and get along
it. Hardly a week passes t
thing or other does not app
columns that will be of financ
to the subscriber, and by the
year he had made or saved
twenty times the subscription
it. The city papers don't take
of the country ones, though so
appear to think they do.
papers are all right in their
they do not give you that in
are most interested—your cou
You cannot learn from them
where your country meetings
held, who are dying or who
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afford to take only one pap
means take the one that is
in the country or district
live. It will cost you less, a
you will be assisting you
keeping the money in the dis

ADVICE TO MOTHERS!—Are y
your rest by a sick child suffering
of cutting teeth? Go at once
and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW
SYRUP. It will relieve the poor
diately. It is perfectly harmless a
taste, it produces natural, qu
relieving the child from pain, a
cherub awakes "as bright as a
soothes the child, it softens the gu
pain, relieves wind, regulates the
the best known remedy for dy
diarrhœa, whether arising from
other causes. Mrs Winslow's Soo
Sold by Medicine Dealers ever

NEWSPAPER LA

1. Subscribers who do
express notice to the co
writing, are considered as
continue their subscriptions.
2. If subscribers order
tinuance of their newspa
publisher may continue to
until arrears are paid.
3. If subscribers neglect o
take their newspapers from
office to which they are dire
are held responsible until
their bills, and ordered the
to be discontinued.
4. If subscribers move to o
without informing the publi
the papers are sent to the fo
tion, the subscribers are resp
5. The court has dec
is refusing to take periodica
post-office or leaving them o
"*prima facie* evidence of
fraud."
6. Any person who receiv
paper and makes use of it,
has ordered it or not, is hel
be a subscriber.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY FOR
If your hair is turning grey or w
off, use "THE MEXICAN
NEWER," for it *will positiv*
every case Grey or White hair
colour, without leaving the disa
of most "Restorers." It m
charmingly beautiful, as well as
growth of the hair on bald spo
glands are not decayed. Ask yo
"THE MEXICAN HAIR RENE
Chemists and Perfumers every w
sale depôt 33, Farrington R
England.

A country paper kindly s
beautiful simile:—"You mig
try to shampoo an eleph
thimbleful of soapsuds as at
business and ignore advertisi

Say!
Don't it Make you
To find that your Newspaper
to time? Of course it d
This does not happen to the
J. B. COCH
NEWS AGENT, &c.,
BEA
Reliability and Promptness;
ing with Civility and Attenti
with Large and Well-assorted S
fectionery, Toys, Books, Gard
are always to be found here, w
things are many.

DOEPEL AND CH
AUCTIONEERS
Auditors, Accountants, House, L
and Financial Agen
38 LYDIARD STREET
Opposite Cathedral Cl
EDMOND DOEPEL (26 yea
Cuthbert, Morrow, and
W. H. CHANDLER, Auctionee

AUCTION SALES of LAN
FURNITURE, &c., conducted
notice. Property for Private S
tered in our register free of char
Properties Purchased for Clie
for Mortgage and Probate purpo
Mr. W. H. Chandler, official
Ballarat Diocese, the National
sociation, and leading investors
Agents for Absentees. Estat
Wound Up.
MONEY.—Trust and other
on Mortgage at lowest rates, a
vestments found for Capitalists
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ciation. Shipping Agents to
Australian Steamship Company
with Canadian Pacific Railway.
Route of the World. Niagara
Fares to London, L35 to L66.
ARCHITECTS.—Plans, Sp
Estimates for all descriptions
pared by our Mr. W. H. Chand
a very wide architectural experi
DOEPEL AND CHA
(Late R. M. West &
38 LYDIARD STREET
District Representative—Jo
Burnside," Middle Creek.

The Ripon shire Advocate.

No. 1479. {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.} BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1906. PRICE THREEPENCE.

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.

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.

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.

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

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."

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.

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 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.

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 This 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

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, Ripon shire 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.

J. Holdsworth,

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER,

BEAUFORT.

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.

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.

"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. 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 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 outpatient 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.

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.

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.

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.

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The 33rd ANNUAL EXHIBITION

Will be held in the BEAUFORT PARK on WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3rd, 1906.

The following Prizes will be awarded for Stock, Agricultural, and Dairy Produce, Implements, Poultry, Miscellaneous, and Dogs:—

Special Class for Sheep.

Sec.
1. Long-woolled Ram, over one year. First prize, £1; second, 5s.
2. Long-woolled Ram, under one year. First, 15s; second, 5s.
3. Long-woolled Ewe, over one year. First, 15s; second, 5s.
4. Long-woolled Ewe, under one year. First, 15s; second, 5s.
5. Merino Ram, over one year and a half. First, £1; second, 5s.
6. Merino Ram, under fourteen months. First, 15s; second, 5s.
7. Merino Ewe, over one year and a half. First, 15s; second, 5s.
8. Merino Ewe, under fourteen months. First, 15s; second, 5s.
9. Two fat Long-woolled or Crossbred Wethers. First, 15s; second, 5s.
10. Two fat Merino Wethers. First, 15s; second, 5s.
11. Two fat Long-woolled or Crossbred Ewes. First, 15s; second, 5s.
12. Two fat Merino Ewes. First, 15s; second, 5s.
13. Champion prize, best Merino Ram. Certificate.
14. Champion prize, best Merino Ewe. Certificate.
15. Champion prize, best Long-woolled Ram. Certificate.
16. Champion prize, best Long-woolled Ewe. Certificate.

Class A—Grain.

Sec.
1. Four bushels Wheat. First prize, £1; second, 10s.
2. Four bushels Short Oats. First, £1; second, 10s.
3. Four bushels Algerian Oats. First, £1; second, 10s.
4. Four bushels Tartarian Oats. First, £1; second, 10s.
5. Four bushels Cape Barley. First, 10s; second, 5s.

Class B—Roots, Hay, Fruit, &c.

Sec.
1. Sheaf Hay, not less than one cwt. First prize, 10s; second, 2s 6d.
2. Cwt. of best cut Hay Chaff, cut by the exhibitor. First, 10s; second, 2s 6d.
3. Cwt. of Potatoes. First, 10s; second, 2s 6d.
4. Cwt. Carrots. First 5s; second, 2s 6d.
5. Mangold, half-dozen roots. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
6. Vegetables, best collection. First, 10s; second, 2s 6d.
7. Cwt. Onions. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
8. Apples, best collection. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
9. Plums, best collection. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
10. For the best collection of Fruit, grown by the exhibitor. First, 10s; second, 2s 6d.

Class C—Dairy Produce.

Sec.
1. 4lbs. Dairy Butter, not separated, put up in rolls as usually sent to the market, and without any print or private mark. First, 15s; second, 10s.
2. 25lbs. Salted Butter, made by the exhibitor. First, 15s; second, 10s.
3. For 4 lbs. Separated Butter. First, 15s; second, 10s.
4. Cheese, not less than 12lbs. weight. First, 10s; second, 5s.
5. Ham. First, 10s; second, 5s.
6. Flitch Bacon. First, 10s; second, 5s.

Class D—Agricultural Implements.

Sec.	Sec.
1. Three-furrow Plough.	5. Waggonette.
2. Set of Harrows.	6. Buggy.
3. Seed Drill.	7. Dog Cart or Gig.
4. Waggon, for farm purposes.	8. Chaffcutter and Horseworks.

Class E—Swine.

Sec.
1. Boar, any breed. First prize, 10s; second, 5s.
2. Sow, any breed. First, 10s; second, 5s.
3. Boar, any breed, under 12 months. Prize, 10s.
4. Sow, any breed, under 12 months. Prize, 10s.

Class F—Poultry.

Sec.
1. Langshan cock and hen. First prize, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
2. Dorking cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
3. Black Spanish cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
4. Cochin China cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
5. Hamburg cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
6. Plymouth Rock cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
7. Game, any variety, cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
8. Andalusian cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
9. Leghorn cock and hen, white. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
10. Leghorn cock and hen, brown. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
11. Minorca cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
12. Wyandotte cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
13. Orpington cock and hen. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
14. Pair Turkeys. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
15. Pair Common Ducks. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
16. Pair Aylesbury Ducks. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
17. Pair Indian Runner Ducks. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
18. Pair Geese. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.

Class G.—Horses and Cattle.

Sec.
1. Draught Entire Horse. First prize, £2 (presented by Mr. Geo. Lewis); second, £1 (presented by Mr J. Exell).
2. Draught Entire, three years old. First, £1; second, 10s.
3. Draught Brood Mare. First, £1; second, 10s.
4. Two-year-old Draught Colt. First, £1; second, 10s.
5. Yearling Draught Colt. First, 15s; second, 10s.
6. Draught Mare or Gelding. First, £1; second, 10s.
7. Pair Plough Horses. First, £1; second, 10s.
8. Draught Gelding or Filly, under three years. First, £1; second, 10s.
9. Draught Gelding or Filly, under two years. First, £1; second, 10s.
10. Draught Foal. First, £1; second, 10s.
11. Best Turn-out, Four Horses, Waggon, and Harness. First, £1 1s (presented by Messrs. Hawkes Bros.); second, 10s.
12. Blood Entire. First, £2 (presented by executors late Mr. Wm. Lewis); second, 10s (presented by Mr. Jas. Hannah).
13. Blood Gelding or Filly, under three years. First, 15s (presented by Mr. H. M. Turner); second, 10s.
14. Thoroughbred Mare. First, £1; second, 10s.
15. Hackney, mare or gelding, capable of carrying 14st. First, £1; second, 10s.
16. Hackney, mare or gelding, capable of carrying 11st. First, £1; second, 10s.
17. Delivery Horse, to be driven in spring cart or spring dray. First, £1; second, 10s.
18. Buggy Horse, to be driven in buggy. First, £1; second, 10s.
19. Pair Buggy Horses, to be driven in buggy. First, £1; second, 10s.
20. Pony Stallion, 14 hands and under. First, £1; second, 10s.
21. Pony Mare or Gelding, 14 hands and under, to be ridden in the ring. First, £1; second, 10s.
22. Pony, 13 hands and under, to be ridden in the ring. First, £1; second, 10s.
23. Pony, 14½ hands and under, to be driven in harness (the best turn-out, pony, harness, vehicle. First, £1 (presented by Mr. D. Stewart); second, 5s.
24. Pair Buggy Ponies, 14 hands and under, to be driven in harness. First, £1; second, 10s.
25. Pair of Ponies, 13 hands and under, to be driven in harness. First, 15s (presented by Mr. H. M. Turner); second, 5s.
26. Pony, 14½ hands, to be driven in buggy. First, £1 1s; second, 10s (both presented by Mr D. R. Hannah).
27. Lady's Palfrey, to be ridden by a lady. First, £1; second, 10s.
28. Hunter, to carry not less than 12st.; to be judged by hunting qualities; the jump to be 4ft. First, £5 (presented by Mr. Philip Russell); second, £2.
29. Lady's Hunter, to be ridden by a lady, and judged by hunting qualities; the jump to be 3ft. First, 30s; second, 10s.
30. Pony Hunter, to carry not less than 9st.; the jump to be 3ft. First, £1 (presented by Mr. D. Stewart); second, 10s.
31. Hackney, over hurdles; jump to be 3ft. Prize, £1 1s (presented by Mr. W. Lynch).
32. Fastest Pony, 14 hands and under; to trot one mile. Prize, £1.
33. Highest Jumper; catch weights. First, £5 (presented by Rear-Admiral Bridges, R.N.); second, £2.
34. Bull, any breed. Prize, £1.
35. Dairy Cow. First, £1; second, 10s.
36. Pair Fat Bullocks. First, £2; second, £1.
37. Single Fat Bullock. First, £1; second, 10s.

Class H—Miscellaneous.

Sec.
1. Collection of Jams. First prize, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
2. Collection of Sauces. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
3. Collection of Cut Flowers. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
4. Collection of Roses, not less than ten varieties. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
5. Collection of Dahlias, not less than ten varieties. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
6. Home-made Bread; loaf not less than 4lb. First, 10s; second, 5s.
7. Best Plate of Scones, not less than one dozen. First, 5s (presented by Mr. D. F. Troy); second, 2s 6d.
8. Best Sponge Sandwich, cream or jam. First, 5s (presented by Mr. D. F. Troy); second, 2s 6d.
9. Collection of Fancy Work. First, £1; second, 10s.
10. Tea Cosey. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
11. Tray Cloth. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
12. Collection of Drawn Thread Work, not less than six articles. First, 10s; second, 5s.
13. Collection of Drawn Thread Work, not less than six articles, by girls of 18 years and under. First, 10s; second, 5s.
14. Best Worked Cushion. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d.
15. Best Exercise Book, by school children under 14 years of age within a radius of 20 miles. First, 7s 6d; second, 3s (both presented by Mr. R. G. Kirkpatrick. Entrance free.
16. Best Map, by school children under 14 years of age within a radius of 20 miles. First, 7s 6d; second, 3s (both presented by Mr. R. G. Kirkpatrick). Entrance free.
17. Best Exercise Book, by school children under 12 years of age within a radius of 20 miles. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d (both presented by Messrs. Wotherspoon & Co.) Entrance free.
18. Best Map, by school children under 12 years of age within a radius of 20 miles. First, 5s; second, 2s 6d (both presented by Mr. Jas. Eastwood). Entrance free.

NOTE.—Only one exhibit in section 6 will be allowed from one household. The minimum number in section 9 to be eight articles, but any number more may be shown. Exhibits in sections 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, and 14 to be worked by exhibitors.

Class I—Dogs.

Dog or Bitch. In each section the prizes are—First, 7s 6d; second, 2s 6d. Entrance fee, 1s.

Sec.	Sec.
1. Australian Terrier; presented by Mr. R. A. D. Sinclair.	6. Irish Terrier.
2. Collie (sable); presented by Mr. W. H. Halpin.	7. Scotch Terrier.
3. Collie (black and tan, rough).	8. Cocker Spaniel.
4. Collie (smooth).	9. Pointer.
5. Fox Terrier.	10. Irish Setter.
	11. Greyhound.

NOTE.—All dogs to be led out by the exhibitors for judging; and all dogs exhibited must be the property of the exhibitor, and a declaration made to this effect if required.

Conditions.

1. All entries must be made in writing, and lodged with the Secretary, on Saturday, 24th March, not later than 6 o'clock p.m.

2. All exhibits must be the bona fide property of the exhibitor, and that if required a declaration is to be made to that effect.

3. All exhibits must be forwarded by 10 o'clock a.m., excepting Sheep, which must be on the ground by 11 o'clock, and must be kept on the ground till 6 o'clock p.m. on Show day, unless special permission in writing to remove same be given by the President. Exhibitors are notified that Long-woolled Sheep must be shorn within six months of date of show; this condition not to apply to Long-woolled Sheep under 12 months.

4. A horse taking a prize in any section in Class G shall be eligible to enter in another section in the same class if capable of fulfilling the conditions of that section, and may take a further prize; this condition not to apply to special prizes.

5. Members to exhibit free. Non-members on paying 5s each exhibit, except in garden and dairy produce, poultry, miscellaneous, and dogs, in which classes 1s must be paid.

6. The Society will not be responsible for exhibits, but every care will be taken.

7. The Society invites the exhibition of any other articles or animals than those enumerated, and prizes may be awarded by the judges to those considered deserving, but not money prizes.

8. Members, with their wives and families under 12 years of age, will be admitted free. Single members to receive one lady's ticket. The public will be admitted on payment of 2s between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock a.m., and 1s after 12 o'clock. Children, 1s before 12 o'clock, and 6d afterwards.

9. All exhibits that can be led, driven in harness, or ridden, must be paraded in the ring at 4 o'clock. A prize-taker failing to carry out this condition will forfeit his prize money.

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 PORTER & Co. LIMITED BULL DOG BRAND LONDON & LIVERPOOL

Local Agents:

Wotherspoon & Co.

Beaufort & Buangor.

* NEW SEASON'S GOODS *

AT

COUGLE'S

Drapery Emporium.

NEW AUTUMN GOODS

Now Opening.

Millinery, Jackets, Underclothing, Blouses, Dress Materials, Dress Trimmings, Flannel Blousings, &c.

Inspection and Comparison most Respectfully Invited.

G. H. COUGLE,

... DIRECT IMPORTER,

Havelock Street,

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, 19th April, 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.

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.

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.

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-st. 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,

STURT STREET,

Wonderful Values in FURNITURE

AT

TUNBRIDGE'S

FURNISHING ARCADE, BALLARAT.

It will pay Beaufort and district buyers to supply all their house furnishing needs at Tunbridge's, who are specialists in House Furnishing and Leaders in their line, and can offer price inducements that cannot be surpassed elsewhere, while their immense stock, which comprises Furniture of every grade, is one of the largest in the State.

The Economic Sideboard,

Well finished in imitation Walnut, with large mirror back,

£1 15s.

Sideboards, in imitation Walnut, with three bevel mirror plates, 45s.

4ft. sidebcard, handsome design, with canopy top, large centre mirror, and two side plates, all bevelled, £2 10s.

The Tunbridge Special, 4ft 6in wide, beautifully finished with extra large bevelled mirror back, the newest design, fit for any dining-room. At any other store, £5 10s. Our Special at

£4 4s.

Dining Suites.

7 pieces, in pretty Saddle-bag coverings, strong kauri frames of neat design,

£5 17s 6d.

7-piece Saddle-bag suites, in strongly built frames of handsome design, covered in nice pattern bags of good quality. Small chairs all underframed,

£6 17s 6d.

Leather Suites.

7-piece leather suites of neat design, strong and serviceable, at

£3 18s 6d & £5 10s.

7-piece real leather suite, well furnished with extra strong kauri frames, well-seasoned small chairs, all underframed, well upholstered, a really serviceable suite,

£6 15s.

Saddle-bag Suites in solid blackwood frames. Small chairs all underframed, covered in choice saddle-bags—a well-finished serviceable family suite, *£8 10s.*

The Ripon Special.

Special real leather suite in heavy blackwood frames, two large slope-side gent.'s easy chairs. Small chairs with strong under-carriage, guaranteed to give real hard wear and satisfaction. Fit for any home, £9 10s.

Linoleums.

12 x 9 room covered in one piece (no joints) in good quality linoleum 17s 11d

12 x 12 of the same for 23s 11d

12 x 9 room covered in one piece (no joints), extra quality £1 6s 6d

12 x 12 of same, extra quality £1 16s

Carpets.

Brussels Carpets at ... ... 4s 11d per yard.

Axminster Carpets at ... ... 5s 11d per yard.

Wardrobes.

In light or dark finish, 3ft 6in wide, £2 12s 6d. Of extra quality and finish, with best bevelled plate door, £2 19s 6d. 4ft wide, £2 18s 6d. 4ft wide, extra quality and finish, with best bevelled plate door, £3 7s 6d.

Your Credit is Good.

If it is not convenient to pay CASH, write for our Special Terms.

Write for prices and particulars of all your furniture wants.

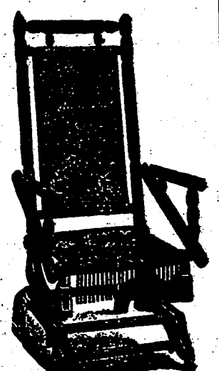
R. TUNBRIDGE & SON,

Mammoth Furniture Arcade,

29, 31, 33 Lydiard Street South.

Factories, Chancery-lane & Lewis-street,

Ballarat.



This Comfortable Rocker, Covered in best Brussels Carpet, **12s. 9d.**

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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.

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.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

I WISH to inform the public that I am in no way connected with any other herbalist in Ballarat.

JOSEPH E. SANG,

CHINESE HERBALIST,

NO. 6 PEEL STREET SOUTH, BALLARAT EAST

(Three doors from Fred. Hall's, Draper).

Hours: 10 a.m. till 2.30 p.m. Evening, till 10 p.m.

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.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 1st APRIL, 1906.

Church of England.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Middle Creek, 2.30 p.m.—Rev. C. Reed.

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Waterloo, 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.—Mr. R. Thompson. Lexton, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. R. McGowan. Raglan, 7 p.m.—Mr. Collins.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Main Lead, 1.45 p.m.; Chute, 3 p.m.; —Rev. R. Yeo.

THE

Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1906.

MR. McCutcheon, M.L.A., in the course of an address to the Employers' Federation, remarked that apathy was the curse of Australian political life. "It was not that the people did not know; but they did not care. They let things go." The truth contained in the remarks is at once apparent, and unless there is a waking up, it will be more impressively demonstrated when the results of the coming Federal elections are made known. Our political apathy is reflected first and foremost in the House of Representatives, which has of late put up a glorious record of attempting little or nothing, and doing it exactly. A keener interest on the part of the Australian elector generally would bring about a different state of affairs, and if all the votes were brought to bear, there would certainly be a change in the balance of parties, which must take place before any good can be hoped for. In our own State there was a shaking up of the dry bones when the reform movement swept the country, but it was mainly a temporary effort, and fizzled out after only part of a desirable end was brought about. The electors are taking a very easy view of the position of the State, otherwise there would have been serious and sultry protests raised against several recent actions of the Government which, although not passing unnoticed, called forth merely mild and somewhat tired expressions of disapproval. Had the voters been able to voice their displeasure in a manner that could not be misunderstood, Mr. McCutcheon's charge could be refuted, and the Government would have been brought to its bearings with a sharp turn. If there is a lack of general interest in State matters, the tired feeling must be more pronounced when the wider ground of federal politics is reached. The Australian electors should throw this off and actively participate in the Commonwealth elections which will take place in December. Apathy should be cast aside, and throughout the rural electorates there should be a fixed determination to make the voice of the country heard. During the life of the present Parliament there have been many complaints, and a large number of them are justly founded, but unless the electors bestir themselves and exercise to the full their privileges of selection, the same complaints will be made in the future. Each elector has a duty to discharge to the Commonwealth, and if he falters or performs it in a careless manner, there can only be the one result. It is foolish for people to neglect such an important thing as this, and having thus failed, it is more than illogical to hear them complaining. It is a duty that cannot be left for someone else, as each voter must make his or her weight felt, in order that the Parliament may be a true reflection of the people. The opportunity that will shortly be presented should be fully availed of, and when the legislators see that their constituents are taking a razor-edged interest in federal politics, they will respond accordingly or fall under the smarting whip of public disapproval.

THE Commonwealth intends making a definite proposal to the conference of Premiers on the immigration question. If the States, in their own way, at their own terms, and according to their own judgment, will make sufficient land obtainable without difficulty to supply the needs of a steady inflow into Australia of suitable immigrants, such as can naturally be absorbed by them, the Commonwealth Government will supply those immigrants. The Commonwealth is prepared to do its part—and that is a large part—outside Australia. It will conduct the necessary campaign in Great Britain, profiting all the states by directing upon them a stream of immigration, according to the opportunities each provides. Such an offer as this cannot receive other than the very deepest consideration, and it must bring the states face to face with the necessity for making some alterations in the existing land laws. This important question cannot be fenced with any longer, as the situation must be met if we are to go ahead. In Victoria all that is being done in the way of settlement is to provide land for only a fraction of our own people who are wanting and waiting for it, and while the position remains thus, it is needless for our Premier to enter into a discussion on any immigration scheme. The duty at once devolves upon the Government of making provision for settlement. We have plenty of room in the state—we are not overcrowded by any means—but to render areas available there will have to be a second unlocking of the lands on a wholesale scale. When "General" Booth wanted to send out shipments of immigrants, the positions of the whole of the states were at once made clear, and the folly of clamouring for population when it could not be accommodated was at once apparent. The proposals of the Commonwealth should bring the question to a head, and rouse the states to the need for urgent action on their part to so alter the existing conditions that all our own people who desire to do so can be placed on the land, and that we can take in a steady stream of people from the old country. The earth hunger is keen throughout the whole of Victoria at the present time, and the large transactions in real estate that have taken place show a marked increase in values. Agricultural prosperity means the prosperity of the state, and the Government should make every strenuous and determined effort at promoting successful settlement, as from this is derived our real progress. In discussing the proposal, Mr. Murray, Minister of Lands, says that we have no land, and if such is the case, he ought to get the Premier to stop chasing agricultural shows and picnics round the country and assist him in ferreting out some. The Premier some time ago said that inquiries were being made as to what Crown land there was, and these should be pushed along, so that we can see exactly where we stand, instead of having a general idea. The various Cabinets will have to indulge in some serious thinks with themselves, in order that they may be in a position to deal with this important offer from the Commonwealth and supply all Australia with one of its most pressing needs—an increased agricultural population.

Local and General News.

The monthly meeting of the Riponshire Council will be held on Monday. In our advertising columns tenders for several contracts are invited.

Mr G. F. Douglas, lecturer for Farmers' Association, will lecture as follows:—Beaufort, 9th April, 8 p.m.; Raglan, 10th April, 8 p.m.; Warrak, 11th April, 2.30 p.m.; Buangor, 11th April, 8 p.m.

Messrs Dixon Bros. & Halpin submitted to public auction at their rooms, Beaufort, last Saturday, 33a. 3r. 25p. of land in the parish of Buangor, on account of Mr. W. McFarlane, of Shirley; but as the bidding did not reach the reserve it was passed in for private sale.

The secretary to the Beaufort Jockey Club (Mr W. H. Halpin) desires to acknowledge with thanks the following donations towards the funds of the club:—Messrs. J. J. Goller & Co., £1 1s; Mr. P. Lewis, £1 1s; Mr T. Begg, £1; Mr. G. Lewis, £1; Mr. J. McKeich, £1; Mr. D. S. Oman, M.L.A., 10s 6d; Mr. F. Beggs, 10s 6d; Volum Brewery Co., 10s 6d; Carlton Brewery Co., 10s.

Messrs. Tunbridge and Sons, of Ballarat, had the misfortune to lose a valuable medium draught horse on Thursday evening at Southern Cross, Beaufort. A two-horse van load of furniture was being taken to Stawell along the Ballarat road, when the horse in question burst a blood-vessel and died on the road. Another horse was hired in Beaufort to help take the load on to Stawell.

On Saturday next, 7th April, at 2 p.m., at Burke-street, Beaufort, Messrs. Nickols & Chesterfield will conduct an executor's sale by public auction in the estate of the late Mrs. Ellen Kilbeg, of splendid freehold properties, containing two 4-roomed cottages and 8-roomed boarding-house; also a splendid Hapsburg piano and Standard sewing machine, and, on account of owners, a valuable lot of furniture. The cottages are in first-class order, in a good position, and would prove a splendid investment for persons desiring property.

On Wednesday last a mishap occurred at Morris's tribute party's claim, on the Sam Slick lease, Poverty Point, Beaufort. It seems that while a tank full of water was being hauled to the surface, a wire rope broke, with the result that the tank fell to the bottom. In the second compartment of the shaft, the cage, with a truck, was descending. The brake did not act on the winding-gear, owing no doubt to the corresponding weight being taken off in the other compartment where the tank fell, and the cage and truck were also precipitated to the bottom of the shaft. Some delay was caused by the accident, owing to the shaft being damaged, the skids and centres getting torn off in several places.

At Ballarat on Saturday night the Prime Minister, Mr Deakin, delivered his professional policy speech. Mr Deakin reviewed all the events of the past ten months. Fundamentally, he said, the situation had not changed since 1903. The three parties in the Federal Parliament still existed. No one of them could carry on the King's Government except by some more or less intimate relationship with one of the other two. One after another they had taken office and retired. If the Deakin Ministry met with similar conditions it would also have to resign. He described Mr Reid's anti-Socialistic policy as a necklace of negatives. The policy Mr Deakin unfolded was neither new nor novel. It was summed up in his declaration of 1903, and crystallised in a few sentences last year as "protection in all its aspects, fiscal and industrial, and against monopolies; preferential trade with our own countrymen; population for the land; and land for the people."

Robert Kirkpatrick, late of Stockyard Hill, farmer, and licensed victualler, who died on 2nd March, left by will dated 22nd February, 1906, £3101 realty and £289 personalty to his widow and children.

A youth named Alfred Saph, a clerk employed by Wotherspoon and Co., was vaulting on Saturday evening, when he met with a painful accident. Through the pole slipping, Saph fell heavily to the ground and broke his right arm between the elbow and the wrist. The injury was attended to by Dr. G. A. Eadie, of Beaufort.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Jockey Club was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening. Present—Messrs E. H. Welsh (president), W. H. Halpin (secretary), F. G. Prince, A. Dixon, and A. Parker. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. A letter was received from H. Byron Moore, secretary V.R.C., re the disqualification of the owner of "Primrose" and that pony, asking for a copy of the evidence taken, with the names of stewards, with a view to endorsement by V.R.C. committee.—Attended to by secretary. The following accounts were passed for payment:—"Sporting World," 15s; A. Parker, £7 3s; J. Banks, £2 5s; Mrs Kelly, £1 10s. The secretary was also authorized to pay several other accounts that had not been furnished. The secretary submitted a rough balance-sheet, showing receipts in connection with recent races (including £9 outstanding subscriptions) to the amount of £64 14s, and an expenditure of £73 17s. Mr Halpin said he expected further subscriptions which would reduce the loss to £3 or £4. The nominations were £3 better than last year. He had not included in the statement a sum of £19 6s 8d received as rent of racecourse reserve. Mr Parker was appointed honorary auditor, and the meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chair; the secretary stating he would convene the wind-up meeting as soon as possible.

Fine seasonable rains fell at Beaufort on Monday and Wednesday last, totalling 110 points. An additional 60 points has since fallen, making the total for the week 170 points. The downpour has had a very beneficial effect upon pastures, and will enable farmers to push on with their ploughing.

A serious accident happened to the three-year-old son of Mr John Cromwell, of Chute, on Tuesday. Whilst playing with a pair of scissors the child fell down, with the result that the point of the scissors penetrated his right eye, and inflicted such an injury that Dr. G. A. Eadie (to whom the child was taken) is of opinion that the sight of the eye will probably be lost. He recommended the child's removal to a specialist in eye diseases.

Owing to the rain on Wednesday, which commenced at about 4 a.m. and continued almost incessantly throughout the morning, the annual show of the Beaufort Agricultural Society, to have been held on Wednesday, was postponed for a week. The executive committee met at 8 o'clock and again at 9, but as the weather showed no sign of clearing up, the committee were reluctantly compelled to postpone the show. Nearly all the exhibitors agreed with the decision, and promised to return next Wednesday, and only one of the judges is unable to attend. It was unfortunate for the Society that the weather was so inclement—this is the only time that the show has had to be postponed in 33 years—but there is every reason to believe that the show in the Park next Wednesday will be a big success, and intending exhibitors are reminded that the date for receiving entries has been extended to Tuesday, 3rd April, at 4 p.m. A concert in aid of the funds of the Society will be held on Show night.

The Rev. Charles Reed, who has been curate to the Ven. Archdeacon Harris for the past 12 months, preached his farewell services at Christ Church, Maryborough; St. John's, Bowenvale; and St. Luke's, Alma, on Sunday last. At Christ Church, in the evening, Mr Reed took his text, "The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with you all," and referred to his approaching departure to the Beaufort parish. He felt he could not say anything more appropriate than the words of the text expressed. On Tuesday evening many friends of Mr and Mrs Reed assembled in the schoolroom to say farewell. Being Lent, nothing of a public nature was attempted. Archdeacon Harris presided, and in a very happy manner, referred to Mr Reed's services, and predicted for him future success in the church; and, on behalf of a number of friends, presented Mr Reed with a purse of sovereigns. The Archdeacon said he felt it to be a most appropriate gift at such a time. The churchwardens and several friends having voiced their appreciation of Mr Reed's services, Mr Reed replied in a feeling speech, in which he spoke of the great kindness which had been shown to Mrs Reed and himself during their sojourn in the parish. Only recently the local branch of the Girls' Friendly Society presented him with a set of beautiful stoles, and the gift that night was only another expression—and a very tangible one—of their good feeling towards him. He felt he was leaving friends who would always be glad to hear of his welfare. He would ever remember his experience in the Maryborough parish—remember it and its people with the tenderest affection. He wished them every blessing in the future, and prayed that God would richly bless the work in the parish. The Archdeacon pronounced the benediction.—"Maryborough and Dunolly Advertiser."

Rear-Admiral Bridges, of the Travalla Estate, has generously offered to donate £500 towards the erection of a Church of England parsonage at Beaufort, on condition that the committee raise another £300 within 12 months without selling the present parsonage. Whilst the offer is fully appreciated, many of the Church people feel, in view of the fact that they have just raised over £300 for a school and still owe about £40 on the building, it will be impossible for them to raise the required sum under the circumstances without disposing of the present parsonage. As the £500 would, however, build a suitable parsonage, and be within the means of the Church to keep in order, they hope that the Admiral may be induced to waive the conditions laid down, and allow a parsonage to be built at once with his splendid gift.

Beaufort Police Court.

TUESDAY, 27TH MARCH, 1906.

(Before Mr Dickson, P.M.)

IMPORTANT MINING PROSECUTION.

REMOVING TIMBER FROM A MINE.

A SMALL FINE IMPOSED.

Geo. H. Fitches, mining inspector, proceeded against Wm. R. Greenwood, who was charged with that he did, on or about 3rd February last, after the shaft of the Sitting Hen mine had become disused for mining purposes, render useless such shaft by removing therefrom casings, linings, and ladders therein provided, without having first obtained the consent of the Minister of Mines so to do.

Defendant pleaded guilty, and asked permission to make a statement. The P.M. said he would be able to do that later.

Inspector Fitches stated that the case arose out of a breach of the mining regulations. On 2nd February the defendant wrote to the Minister of Mines, asking permission to remove the slabs from the mine, and on the 6th he (Mr Fitches) was instructed by the Minister to report on the application. On the 8th he paid a special visit to Beaufort, and found that the slabs had been drawn from the mine and removed. He saw Greenwood, and asked why he had not waited till he got permission, and he said he thought the water would rise, and he would not be able to get them. He also told him he had disposed of the slabs, but did not know whether he had derived any benefit, or whether the proceeds were divided amongst the party.

Defendant said that he had applied for permission on behalf of the party to remove the slabs, but unforeseen circumstances arose, and, as Mr Fitches said, the water was rising, the gold fell off, the ground was subsiding about the shaft, and they had to draw the slabs to save their property, and couldn't wait for the necessary permission. The shaft was disused about a week, but they were working all the time. The slabs had been shifted to another shaft at Poverty Point.

Louis Lilley, who had been employed on wages by the Sitting Hen party, said he had helped to draw the slabs, which were left on the surface. He could not tell what had become of them, although he heard they went down to another claim. The ground was not too good, and it was necessary to draw the slabs in a hurry if the party wanted to get them. It was done in a little more than a day.

George Daniel, braceman at the Sitting Hen, also said he helped to draw the slabs, which were now down at Poverty Point. Greenwood was not in that claim, but had been a shareholder in the Sitting Hen.

Greenwood said he was not a member of the new company, and had not participated in the profits. The Sitting Hen was very much in debt, and the slabs were seized when they came to the surface by one of the shareholders.

The P.M. pointed out that the slabs were the property of the Crown till permission was obtained to remove them.

Greenwood replied that as the party thought the slabs were their own property, they were not destroying anyone else's property.

Inspector Fitches, in reply to the P.M., said he did not know whether he would have given permission to remove the slabs, as the shaft had fallen in, and had not been properly filled in. No doubt if any benefit was to be got the men should get it.

Defendant said it was his intention to use the slabs again, but they were seized. The party got credit for between £20 and £30 off their debt, but no cash, in return for the slabs. He denied that the shaft was not properly filled in, and upon Mr Fitches saying it had not been filled up to within 2 or 3 feet from the surface, and that seven or 8 feet by the side had not been levelled off, defendant said he had since done this work.

Inspector Fitches said he had no desire to press for the maximum penalty (£50), and as he could do other business here he would not put in a claim for any costs.

Greenwood, in reply to the P.M., said he was employed as a miner by the party at Poverty Point on wages, starting on Monday, but had no notion of going there when he drew the slabs.

The P.M. remarked that defendant was evidently acquainted with the fact that he had to get permission to remove the slabs.

Greenwood—Yes, but we would have lost the slabs had we waited for that, and we had been working there 18 months for nothing.

The P.M. did not know if he knew all about it, as the matter was somewhat complicated; but the slabs were seized, and defendant did not intend that to be done. Taking everything into consideration, and the fact that the charge was not pressed, defendant would be fined 40s, in default distress.

Defendant was allowed a month in which to pay the fine, Inspector Fitches stating he would not go against any arrangements the P.M. made; but if defendant wanted the money he could get it at once.

BIT OF ALL RIGHT.

"While out shooting the other day," says R. London, merchant, Malden (Vic.), "I strained the calf of my leg so badly that I was unable to walk and had to be assisted into my gig. On reaching home I had Chamberlain's Pain Balm rubbed in. It certainly warmed up that part of my body, but it did the work, and, to my great relief and pleasure, all the soreness was gone by the next day, and I was able to walk. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is a bit of all right, and I now speak from personal experience as well as a storekeeper who has sold it for years." For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Though the Federal elections are not likely to agitate the minds of the electors for some months yet, the electoral authorities are completing the arrangements and nearly all the details are settled. Mr J. A. Barry, the returning officer for the Grampians electorate, has been busy attending to the hundred and one preliminary arrangements connected with a general election, and if a dissolution were precipitated would not be taken by surprise. The Grampians electorate has on this occasion been divided into 14 groups, as compared with 6 groups on the last occasion. Assistant returning officers have been appointed for the groups, whilst Mr Barry is now making the appointment of deputies. In the Beaufort group there will be about 1861 voters, and the following polling places:—Beaufort, Raglan, Waterloo, Stockyard Hill, Chepstowe, and Skipton (within the division). The total number of voters in the electorate is 22,511.

Police Court.

TH MARCH, 1906.

r Dickson, P.M.)

MINING PROSECU-
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(Copyright.)

The Haighs of Hillcrest.

THE ROMANCE OF A GIPSY GIRL'S CURSE.

By HEDLEY RICHARDS,

Author of "Time, the Avenger," "Diana's Inheritance," etc.

PART 4.

CHAPTER X.

A SHOCK.

The old butler promised to send at once for the doctor, and then left the room, returning after a few minutes with Mrs. Bird the housekeeper. She moistened her master's lips with brandy, and did everything she could think of to restore animation, while Sykes, who was almost overpowered with grief, did all in his power to assist her, and Edmund Haigh stood quietly watching, after telling them that it was no use, their master was dead.

Tranquil as he appeared, Edmund was in reality nearly mad with impatience to go home and see what the envelope contained which he had abstracted from his uncle's pocket.

Meanwhile a groom on horseback had galloped down the avenue to the principal entrance to the park which was the nearest to Lumsden, and as he turned a corner two or three men who were mounted on ladders busy putting the finishing touches to the great arch that had been erected over the gates, caught sight of him.

"Looks as though there was something wrong," said a man named Hallersly, in a loud tone.

"That it does," exclaimed a young fellow, who was assisting him.

At these words which were spoken loud enough for the crowd that had *already gathered round the gate* to hear all eyes were raised to the flag which still floated proudly from the top of the flagstaff.

"It's flying jaunty enough," said a woman.

"Lord, grant it may not be lowered," said Mrs. Fox, fervently.

By this time the groom had reached the gates, which were standing wide open, but he paused for a moment before passing through.

"What's wrong, my lad?" called out the man who had first seen him.

"The master's very ill—a fit or something—and I'm going for the doctor," he answered; then he urged his horse forward, and went galloping down the hill.

The crowd of men and women looked at each other.

"It's the curse," said Mrs. Fox, solemnly.

"I thought it meant no good when that gipsy came to the wedding. You'll see there'll be worse than the old master going," said the man who had wanted to hustle the gipsy out of the churchyard.

"I'd made up my mind as all'd be goin' right this time," said Mrs Mellor.

"I suppose that was because your Annis was married the same day; but I shouldn't wonder if some of the Haigh's ill-luck falls on her," said Mary Ann, sharply.

"Just you shut up, Mary Ann!" shouted Seth Mellor.

The crowd then divided into little groups, discussing the affair, some being of the opinion that the master of Hillcrest was bound to die, declaring that it was just what they expected, while others were more hopeful, and thought it likely that the master would be all right in a few days.

Suddenly all paused. There was a sound of wheels, and Dr. Rhodes' gig drove rapidly up the hill and turned quickly towards the gate and a murmur of satisfaction was heard as they saw the doctor seated by his groom.

Just as the gig turned in at the gates Dr. Rhodes raised his eyes to look at the flag. Then an expression of relief came into his face as he realized that there was some hope. Evidently those in the house did not feel sure that life was extinct.

A few minutes more and the gig stopped at the hall door, and the groom from Hillcrest, who had returned at a more leisurely pace went round to the stables, while the doctor entered the house, and was at once conducted to the room where the master lay.

Dr. Rhodes took in the scene at once—the still figure and death-like face of Luther Haigh, the deep anxiety evinced by the housekeeper and butler, and Edmund Haigh's impassive countenance—then he went forward and made a brief examination.

"He is dead. I knew his heart was weak. But he has had a shock. How did it happen?" he asked, turning to the housekeeper.

"If you please, sir, I didn't know anything was wrong until Sykes told me the master was ill."

The doctor turned to Sykes.

"Mr. Edmund Haigh can tell you, sir. He rang for me, and when I came in the master looked as he does now, or nearly so," said the butler.

"There is nothing to tell. My uncle was talking to me, when he suddenly stopped—I suppose it was his heart—and seeing that he was very ill, I rang for Sykes and suggested that you should be sent for," said Edmund, speaking slowly and deliberately.

"Had you said anything to trouble him?" asked the doctor, looking keenly at Edmund Haigh.

"No: we were simply chatting, and there was a change in his face," was the quiet reply.

"It is a singular affair," said the doctor as he rose; then he told the housekeeper it would be better to have Mr. Haigh removed to his own room as the bride and bridegroom would be home in half an hour.

"Yes, sir. Shall I have the blinds let down?" she asked.

"No: they must remain up, and the flag must not be lowered until Mr. Mark and his wife have heard the sad news," replied Dr. Rhodes.

"I think I will go home and tell my wife what has happened," said Edmund Haigh, who then wished the doctor good afternoon.

"He takes it very coolly. I wonder if he has said anything to seriously disturb his uncle? What could he say that would produce such a result?" thought Dr. Rhodes.

Shortly after this the crowd at the gates, which was now considerably augmented, heard the sound of an approaching vehicle, and the carriage which had been sent from Hillcrest to meet the newly-married couple swept round the curve and through the gates.

As it passed the men lifted their hats and stood with bowed heads, while many of the women called out "God bless you!" but there was no shout of welcome, no cheers, no waving of handkerchiefs, only a quiet reverence in the welcome, that spoke of sympathy for the dead master they had loved and tender compassion for the sorrowful home-coming.

"They haven't told Miss Lottie—I mean Mrs. Mark Haigh. She looked so bright, but a bit puzzled at the welcome they got," said Annis Dyson, who with her husband had come to see the young master and his bride come home.

"I think Mr. Mark suspected that something was wrong. I saw his face turn very grave when there were no cheers," said another.

"Perhaps it'll prepare them a little for the news. The coachman told me as he drove through on his way to the station that Dr. Rhodes had cautioned him not to let Mr. Mark know anything," said Seth Mellor.

"It's about time this curse business was stopped. The next heir ought to marry a gipsy," said a man speaking very decidedly.

"I don't think you'll live to see that day my good man. The Haighs are too good to mate with gipsies," said Mrs. Fox.

By this time the carriage containing the bride and bridegroom had reached the house, where Dr. Rhodes stood in the entrance, with Cousin Sarah beside him to receive them.

Mark assisted his wife to alight, and as they entered the hall he exclaimed:

"Where is my father?"

"He is not able to come to welcome you; but let us go into the drawing room and I will explain," said the doctor. But Mark's quick eye had noticed that the servants had not gathered in the hall to welcome them, and this, coupled with his father's absence, made him fearful that something was wrong.

"Is my father ill?" he asked when they were in the drawing room.

"No, Mark. He is not ill. His heart has been weak a long time and sometimes God takes those we love, without letting them suffer," said the doctor.

"You don't mean"— Then Mark stopped. He couldn't ask what he wanted to know.

"I mean that your father is dead. I knew his heart was weak, but I believed he would live for years, unless he had a shock. It seems I was mistaken."

"When did it happen?" asked Mark.

"Only a little more than an hour ago. I saw him this morning, and he was bright and full of joy at the prospect of seeing you. It is a mystery to you, but I will tell you all I know;" and Dr. Rhodes related all he had been told.

"Edmund was with him at the time. I must see him," said Mark; then he turned to comfort Lottie, who was quietly crying.

"You should not have married, Mark, then your father would not have died," she said.

"Hush my darling! It was my father's wish that I should marry, and I cannot believe that what an unhappy girl said all those years ago can affect us to-day."

"Oh, Mark, you know her words have always come true," said Lottie

Mark looked at the doctor feeling there was no denying what she said, and Mark looked at the doctor feeling there was a mystery they could not understand.

Soon after this the blinds were drawn over the windows and the flag was lowered.

"It's always so—raised for the bride and lowered for the corpse. God help the Haighs!" said an old woman.

"God help them!" was echoed on all sides; and lifting their hats reverently the men led the way down hill followed by the women.

Long before this Edmund Haigh had reached home, and as he entered the hall his wife came out of the drawingroom.

"You haven't waited to see Mark and his wife?" she said.

"No; I did intend doing so, but my uncle was taken ill." Here he paused, and Grace exclaimed:

"Is he better? I hope it is nothing serious."

"It was serious. It seems he had a weak heart, and I suppose the excitement of expecting them home has been too much for him. At any rate it has killed him."

"Killed him!" she echoed, looking as if she did not believe what her husband said.

"Well, something has killed him. Perhaps he dreaded the gipsy's curse. Anyway he is dead."

"Edmund, have you no heart? How can you speak so carelessly of your uncle's death? Such a sudden death, too, and at a time when he was expecting Lottie and Mark."

"You can feel enough for us both, Grace," he said, quietly.

"Oh, Edmund, how can you forget your uncle's kindness?" she said, indignantly.

He shrugged his shoulders.

"Kindness! Perhaps it suited him to be kind," he said in cynical tones Then he passed on and entered his own little sitting room.

The first thing he did was to lock the door, then he took out of his pocket the envelope that he had stolen from his uncle, and breaking the seal, drew from it a piece of foolscap, on which was written:

"My dear Mark,—Since your marriage I have blamed myself for not taking you into my confidence, but I did not want to cloud your happiness Now a dread has come over me that I may not live to see you. Therefore I am writing this, and I shall put it into an envelope addressed to you, which I shall carry about on my person.

"After my father's death I found a paper in which he told me that my mother, his first wife, had lost her marriage lines. He did not know this until she was at the point of death; but they had been truly married. He did not stir in the matter as he did not want to arouse talk. The church having been burned down within a week of the marriage and the vicar drowned soon after, he had felt there would be a difficulty in establishing the legality of the marriage, and he advised me not to take any steps. I tell you these facts, so that if it is ever necessary you may in some measure be prepared to meet any attempt to oust you from your position as master of Hillcrest. That was the substance of the paper and my father had written the name of the village in which he was married. Unfortunately the paper had been torn, and I could not make out the name.

"Mark, I tell you this because I know your cousin Edmund is jealous of you. If he had the chance he would try to dispossess you. Never let him know what I have written, and my advice is not to move in the matter. Your grandfather and grandmother were legally married but it might be difficult to prove it. If ever it is needful the only thing I can say to guide you in your search is that your mother came from the north of Yorkshire."

Here the writing ended abruptly. Perhaps the writer had been interrupted

"I think the paper will be useful to me and I fancy that very soon I shall be master of Hillcrest. By Jove, Mark won't like turning out, and as for the little spitfire he has married it will serve her right. No love is lost between Lottie Haigh and me," thought Edmund, and he smiled cynically.

CHAPTER XI.

EDMUND HAIGH EMPLOYS A DETECTIVE.

The master of Haigh was buried, and Mark now ruled in his stead, unconscious that his cousin Edmund was plotting to take his place.

The former had decided to keep his intentions secret, until he had more proof that he was the legitimate heir *In order to accomplish* that he had sent for a first-class detective, and he was expecting him one afternoon about a week after Luther Haigh's death. Edmund had decided to have the meeting at his own house and was waiting in the snuggery for the detective's arrival, and as he smoked his pipe, he arranged in his mind how it would be best to present the matter to the detective.

Presently his thoughts were interrupted by the parlourmaid announcing "Mr. Brown," and retiring in haste. In fact she had felt a little uneasy when her mistress told her that a gentleman would call to see Mr. Haigh and was to be shown at once to his sitting room. It was an unheard-of thing for any one but her master to enter that room, except to put it in order, and the girl who had a wholesome dread of her harsh master was half afraid of getting into trouble.

As the stranger entered the room Edmund Haigh rose and fixed his keen eyes upon him, feeling somewhat surprised to see a portly-looking man of about forty, with a rather jovial expression.

"You are"— he said.

"I am Detective-Brown. I suppose you think I don't look much like the detectives described in story-books?" he said with a smile.

"I don't read many story books. But of course I wanted to be sure you were the man I wanted," replied Edmund Haigh.

"Then I can satisfy you amply. Here are your letters, Mr. Haigh."

Edmund glanced at them, then satisfied that his visitor was Detective Brown, he drew an easy chair forward and invited him to sit down after which he resumed his seat.

For a moment there was silence; then Edmund Haigh said:

"Of course whether you succeed or not in your inquiries, it is understood that you keep the matter secret, until I choose to make it public."

"I never mention my professional business to any one," was the reply.

"Very well; then I will state the case. You may have heard of Luther Haigh, of Hillcrest?"

"Yes, he died about a week ago. A very wealthy man I believe?" replied the detective.

"Yes. Well, Luther Haigh was my father's half-brother. My grandfather, Geoffrey Haigh, was away from home at the time of his father's death, and when he hurried back to Hillcrest he brought a lady with him, to whom he said he had been married a week, but he never told anyone about his wife's people. A year after her appearance at Hillcrest she died, when her son, the late Mr. Luther Haigh, was born. My grandfather married again a few years later, and my father was born twelve months after the marriage. He died before either his father or mother. He had married early, and I am the only child of the late Thomas Haigh and grandson of Geoffrey Haigh. When my parents died within a few days of each other, I went to live at Hillcrest, and one day I heard a conversation between my grandfather and grandmother which I shall tell you after you have read these papers."

As he spoke Edmund Haigh handed his companion the letters which had been hidden in the secret compartment in the desk, and related how they had been found.

The detective read them carefully and asked if there were any more.

For a moment Edmund hesitated, then gave him the letter that he had stolen from his uncle's pocket on the day of his death, saying:

"This letter, you see, is addressed to my cousin, Mark Haigh. Chance put it into my hands, and as you see it shows it will be difficult to prove that my grandfather's first marriage was legal."

"Yet it undoubtedly was; but as you say, it might be difficult to prove," said the detective, quietly.

"I should say it would be impossible to prove it," replied Edmund, emphatically. "And now I will repeat the conversation I heard."

Detective-Brown listened, and when Edmund ceased speaking he said:

"I will put the matter as it appears to me, and come to an understanding as to what you wish to do. First, there are your grandmother's letters to your father in which she expresses her suspicions, but they do not contain one iota of proof; then you remember a conversation, but of course that is of no real use. Lastly there is the letter addressed to your cousin, Mr. Mark Haigh. Now, in it there are two important items viz., that the first Mrs. Haigh had lost her marriage lines, and secondly that the church was burned down within a week of the marriage, and that the vicar was drowned soon after. Of course, this will make it difficult to prove the marriage: but I think your grandfather might have established it if he had acted as soon as he found the marriage lines were lost."

Edmund Haigh smiled cynically.

"My grandfather was not a man of action. Unfortunately my father resembled him in that," he said.

"Now, I suppose you wish me to try to discover where this church was situated, and if any one is living in the neighbourhood who can remember the marriage?" said the detective.

"Yes. Do you think it will be difficult?"

"No. you say it was in the north of Yorkshire. Let me see, what year was it?"

"In 1833," replied Edmund.

"If your cousin's father was not legitimate, will it benefit you, Mr. Haigh?" asked the detective.

"I shall be master of Hillcrest and inherit all the money."

"But if your grandfather willed his peoperty to your uncle, Mr. Luther Haigh I fancy you will find it difficult to upset the will."

"I told you that my grandfather was not a man of action. He never did one day what he could put off till another, so it happened that he died without signing his will. It had been made while my uncle was away on his honeymoon, and was to have been signed the day before the bride and bridegroom returned; but instead of going to his lawyer's to sign it according to the arrangement he wrote asking them to send a clerk with it to Hillcrest. By some mischance that letter was not delivered for several days, and then my grandfather was dead."

"Did your uncle take all?" asked the detective.

"No: he followed the will though it was not signed. You see, my father had been a spendthrift, given to gambling and that sort of thing. He had thirty thousand pounds when he married, and ran through it; then he had another thirty thousand pounds, and he left debts to the amount of twenty thousand, which my grandfather paid. My father had given him an I O U for the last thirty thousand, and he understood it was to come off his share. Then my geandfather made a note to the effect that the last twenty thousand was to come off my father's share. In the unsigned will he had left me twenty thousand pounds, which he said, brought what I and my father had received up to the hundred thousand that was his younger son's portion. I was inclined when I came of age to dispute the will, but after consulting a lawyer I decided it was better to take the twenty thousand, and keep quiet. You see Hillcrest is freehold, so are both the mills, and several farms and a lot of land about that comprise the Hillcrest estate are also freehold.

"The only thing I could have claimed was a share of the machinery, and only a small share of that as my uncle was in partnership with his father at the time of the latter's death, and to set against that was the I O U my father had given for thirty thousand pounds; so, as I said I took my twenty thousand, and went into business with it. But if my uncle was illegitimate, in the absence of a will, I shall inherit all but what Mark Haigh can claim as a partner in the mills, and that will be only a half-share, said Edmund.

The detective rose.

"Very well, Mr. Haigh, I will do my best to discover what you wish to know," he answered.

"How long do you think it will take you?"

"That I cannot say. It may be a few days; it may be months."

"All right; I can wait. But there must be no failure, and I would rather you did not write. Come when you have anything to say."

"I will. And now I think I must go. I want to catch a train that goes north."

"I see you mean business," said Edmund Haigh, as he went with him to the front door.

The detective walked leisurely down the path, then passed through the gate on to the road.

"The scoundrel! I'd never have taken up the job if I'd known, and I would throw it up, only I may be able to find proof of the marriage. I will do my best to defeat your plans Mr. Edmund Haigh," he thought, as he turned into a lane that led into Lumsden, intending to walk from there to Hellierfield and take a train north.

All unconscious of the detective's sentiments, Edmund Haigh returned to his snuggery, and lighting another pipe, indulged in dreams of what he would do when he was master of Hillcrest. He would keep up the place well, but there should be no waste. There were three boys to provide for, and Daisy, his one little girl. But Grace was a capital manager, and he had no doubt that he would become richer than even his uncle had been. He wondered what Grace would say to it all; she had such lofty notions of right and wrong and for the first time Edmund felt uneasy.

A fortnight elapsed, when a letter, curt in its brevity came from the detective, saying that he would be at The Nook the following afternoon.

In the morning Edmund went to business as usual, but he found it hard work to fix his attention on the matters in hand. His thoughts were continually wandering to what was the nature of the communication the detective had to make. Did it mean that he was to be the master of Hillcrest, or was he to play second fiddle to his cousin all the rest of his life? But he had himself so well in hand that only Grace suspected that he was not as usual, and when after luncheon she would have questioned him, he retired to his own sitting-room, saying that when Mr. Brown called he would see him.

Half an hour later the detective was shown into the room and Edmund Haigh advanced quickly to meet him.

"What is your news?" he asked as Mr. Brown seated himself.

"It is what I should call negative; but I will tell you my story in my own way.

"I had a little trouble to find the village from which I believe the first Mrs. Geoffrey Haigh came, but at last I found that Carston Church had been burned down in the year 1833. I saw a picture of it as it was before that date, an old brick building, overgrown with ivy, and surrounded by a churchyard, and a gate led from the latter into the garden. At the other side of the churchyard was an old-fashioned house with a big garden. This house is still in existence, and is called The Poplars. It is said to be the oldest house in the village.

"Now, the church and these two houses stood apart from the village, which is about a quarter of a mile distant. From inquiries I made I found that very few of the villagers who are now living remembered anything about the burning of the old church, which is now replaced by a pretty modern building; but in my character of an antiquary who was writing a book about old churches, etc., I was advised to see old Molly Beard whose father had beeg sexton at the time the church was barned down.

She was an old dame of seventy-five, and I found that she was not only willing to give me all the information che could but enjoyed doing so. She could distinctly remember the fire. It seems it started in the vestry and had got a firm hold before any one knew about it. Then the glare roused the inmates of the vicarage, and the vicar himself went into the village to get help; but it was too late to save the church, and the wind that was blowing in the direction of the vicarage, carried sparks, and very soon the old house was on fire. The vicar's wif? who was ill in bed, had to be moved to a cottage in the village; and the fright or the removal caused her death within a week.

"After her death the vicar got leave of absence and the services were held in a temporary building until a new church was built; but he never came back, as he was drowned in the Mediterranean, and Molly Beard's father, the sexton, had been killed by a beam falling on him while he was trying to extinguish the fire.

"I asked an old dame what became of the church registers, and she said they were burned, which pleased Miss Neville exceedingly."

CHAPTER XII.

BEATEN.

"Miss Neville. Who is she?" asked Edmund Haigh.

"That was what I asked the old dame, and her reply was this:

"'The Misses Noville were three maiden ladies who lived at The Poplars. The youngest of them was turned thirty, and they had words with the vicar about some gentleman who was staying there, and who had been paying attentions to their niece.' And she believed they were really pleased when he lost his home

"I asked what the name of this gentleman was, but she couldn't remember it. However she knew that the young lady's name was Margaret Neville. She was always called Miss Margaret.

"I then inquired if Miss Margaret had married the gentleman, and I was told that some folks said she had, and some thought differently, but anyway they went off together."

"My grandfather's first wife—at least the lady who was supposed to be his first wife—was called Margaret," said Edmund Haigh.

The detective nodded.

"I expected as much. My next inquiry was as to whether Miss Margaret had ever again visited the village, and I was told that she had not, but the gentleman she had gone away with was twice seen at The Poplars, both times within a few years of her disappearance.

"After this in the course of conversation I learned that the elder of the three maiden ladies who had lived at The Poplars had been dead many years ago, and the youngest, Miss Dorothea was still living.

"Finding I could not get any more information from the old woman I called at The Poplars and asked to see Miss Neville. She is a fine-looking old lady. I had been told that she was about ninety-four, but I should not have judged her to be over seventy. Exero faculty was on the alert, and when I apologized for calling, asking if she could give me ant information about the marriage of her niece Margaret to Mr. Geoffrey Haigh, she drew herself up proudly, and told me that those names were not allowed to be mentioned in that house.

"I then asked her if a marriage had taken place, and was told that I must go elsewhere for any information concerning them; and she rang the bell for the servant to show me out."

Here the detective ceased, and Edmund Haigh exclaimed:

"Evidently there was not a marriage. People don't cast off a girl because she marries above her. I I suppose these Misses Neville are not rich people?"

"I don't think so. I should say they had enough to live on in comfort."

"Then that goes to prove the niece had not married, but simply eloped with my grandfather. I do not think I shall have much trouble in establishing my claim to Hillcrest. You have done very well, Mr. Brown. What is your fee?"

For a moment the detective hesitated, then he said:

"Eighty guineas."

Without a word Edmund Haigh filled in a cheque for that amount and handed it to the detective who wished him good afternoon, and left the house.

"He's a scamp. He wouldn't stick at anything to get Hillcrest. I don't like taking his money; but the more he has to pay the less he will have to spend in trying to oust his cousin," thought Mr. Brown.

While the detective was busy abusing him Edmund Haigh had joined his wife in the drawing room, where he found her busy sewing.

For a moment he stood looking at her, thinking what a handsome woman she was, and how well she would fill the position of mistress of Hillcrest. Then he roused himself and said:

"How would you like to be rick?"

Grace smiled.

"I've never thought about it. I'm quite satisfied to have money enough to live in comfort, and educate the children well."

"Yes, Grace, but if we had a lot of money we could do much more for the children."

"I don't know that it would be a blessing. I think that some of the best men have had to fight their way in the world; and great riches mean greatresponsibility," replied his wife.

Edmund Haigh drew nearer to his wife, and laying his hand on her shoulder he said, in a tone tense with emotion:

"Grace, we are going to be very rich. I am the heir to the Hillcrest estate."

She started and looked at him in alarm, thinking that he must have lost his reason.

"It's all right, Grace. My uncle was not the rightful heir, and Mark has no business at Hillcrest. Listen It's as plain as a pikestaff," and standing there, Edmund told her the whole story. But as he went on and Grace gathered his meaning she became uncomfortably conscious that her face expressed anger and indignation and contempt. At last, when he paused, she said:

"If you put forth this claim it will be a sin—a piece of inquity," and there was indignation in her voice.

"I've a right to do the best for myself and my children," he answered defiantly.

"Don't bring your children into it Edmund, because I warn you that if you claim the Hillcrest estate, and win your case, I will teach the children not to regard it as theirs—that they must give it up to Mark Haigh or his heirs at your death."

"You are a fool Grace. The wrong-doing rests with my grandfather," Edmund replied.

"How dare you say that? You told me that your grandfather declared his first marriage was legal, and that his poor young wife lost her marriage lines; but you have not told me how you came to have a paper that meant so much for his son in your possession."

"I found it," he said, not meeting her earnest look.

"Then you ought to have given it to Mark; but I shall tell him you have got it, and what you contemplate doing."

"If you do Grace, I will leave you, and separate you from the children. Cannot you listen to reason? I am going to London to lay the case before a firm of eminent solicitors, and instruct them to take action. They will communicate with Mark's solicitor in Hellierfield, and he will inform Mark. I can assure you it will be better to leave it to him."

"Very well; but when he and Lottie know, I shall tell them my sympathies are with them. And remember, Edmund, if you win Hillcrest, you will do it at the sacrifice of your honour, and I know you will suffer for it."

"Very well, then I'll suffer. It's worth something to be master of Hillcrest, and I'm prepared to pay the price."

A few days later Edmund Haigh went to London, leaving Grace unutterably miserable at the course he was taking. Long ago she had discovered that her husband was not the man she had believed him to be when he won her love, but she had resolved to make the best of him; but this last act of his had aroused bitter anger in her heart, and she decided that if he succeeded in wresting the estate from Mark, she would, at any cost, train her children not to regard it as their inheritance. It would be difficult indeed it would be like condemning their father but Grace felt that she could not have her children usurp what belonged to another, and she was firmly convinced that Mark's grandfather had been legally married to his first wife.

While his wife was full of trouble, Edmund had found the journey very pleasant as he anticipated the future that he believed lay before him; still he was not sorry to arrive in London, but as it was late in the day he decided to leave seeing the lawyer until the next day, and spend the evening at the theatre.

About eleven o'clock the next morning he entered the office of Messrs. Slack and Davies, and asked to see Mr. Slack. A clerk went into the senior partner's room, and returning in a minute he requested Edmund to follow him.

"Mr. Edmund Haigh," said the lawyer rising with the former's card in his hand, and glancing through his gold-rimmed spectacles from it to the stranger.

Edmund bowed.

"I wish to consult you on a matter of importance," he said.

"Sit down, sir, may I ask the nature of your business? I do so because in some branches of the profession I am very much at home, and in others my partner excels, and it happens sometimes that we unite forces; but, of course, that is when an unusual amount of legal acumen is required," said Mr. Slack.

"I wish to establish my claim to an estate. I have reason to believe that the present owner's father was illegitimate," replied Edmund.

"Then I think we'll have Mr. Davies;" and the lawyer touched the bell. When the clerk appeared he asked him to tell Mr. Davies that he would be much obliged if he would step into his room.

Scarcely a minute elapsed before a thin, apathetic-looking man entered, and Mr. Slack at once introduced him to Edmund Haigh.

"This gentleman tells me he wishes to make a claim for an estate such claim to be based on the illegitimacy of the present owner," said the senior partner.

"Oh, indeed;" and the apathetic face underwent a strange change. "Have you proof of the illegitimacy" he asked.

"I have what I consider proof."

"Suppose you lay the case before us?" said Mr. Slack.

Without hesitation Edmund told all he knew, including the detective's investigations, and both men listened attentively. At last, when all was told, he looked from one to the other as he said:

"Don't you think I've a very good case?"

"Certainly, as far as it goes."

"You don't think the proof ample, then?" he said, and his tone betrayed his surprise.

"What do you think, Mr. Davies?" asked his partner.

"Do you think they would be able to prove the marriage?" interposed Edmund Haigh.

"Put it in another light, Mr. Haigh. Could you prove there was not a marriage?"

"No; but they would have to prove there had been a marriage."

"There you are mistaken. For two generations the marriage has not been questioned. The late Mr. Luther Haigh was acknowledged by his father as legitimate; your father tacitly admitted it. In fact, this is the first time the matter has been questioned, and I'm inclined to think that it would rest with you to prove there had not been a marriage In fact, I am sure it would be so," said Mr. Davies.

Edmund Haigh looked astonished.

"I should have imagined the other side would have to prove a marriage had taken place," he said.

"No: the onus of proof would rest on you. For years the marriage has been an accepted fact, and it would be your task to prove beyond doubt that the reputed first wife of your grandfather had no claim to be called wife. Can you do that?"

"No; but I think they ought to prove the marriage."

"My dear sir, it would be useless to carry the case into court, and we never care to act unless we are pretty sure of success. It damages our reputation, therefore we prefer to deal openly with our clients," Mr. Slack; and his partner nodded acquiescence.

Edmund rose.

"I shall find the proof you require" he said resolutely; then wishing them good afternoon, he departed.

* * * *

The next afternoon Edmund Haigh arrived at home, and Grace, who was in the drawing room noticed that he looked sullen and downcast.

"I don't believe things are going as he wishes," she thought, and her heart grew lighter. Nevertheless she was careful to conceal her feelings, and met him in the hall with her usual pleasant welcome, asking him if he would like a cup of tea.

"No, I had a cup on my way," he replied as he followed her into the drawing room; and, standing on the rug he looked at her with a sarcastic smile on his lips.

"I suppose you will be glad to hear that I haven't a good enough case to take into court?" he said.

"Yes, I am glad. It would have been a wicked thing to do."

"That wouldn't have prevented me going on with the affair; but the lawyers tell me I shall have to prove there was not a marriage. It is putting the boot on the other leg with a vengeance, and as I cannot do it Mark will remain master of Hillcrest—for a time," he said, uttering the last words slowly.

"Surely Edmund, you will let the matter rest now?" she pleaded.

"Of course I shall let it rest unless I find proof that my grandfather did not marry the lady who is supposed the have been his first wife."

"You won't find it," replied Grace.

"It doesn't seem likely, therefore we will agree not to discuss the matter, and of course you will not mention anything to Mark or Lottie?"

For a moment Grace hesitated; then she said:

"I will keep silence on condition that you tell me if you change your mind, and decide to take the matter into court."

"I shall never do that unless I have more proof, and then I shall tell you," he replied.

To be continued. (993.)

SYNOPSIS OF PARTS 1, 2 & 3.

Miss Rhodes, an elderly spinster, narrates the history of the Haighs of Hillcrest to her niece, Lottie, and describes the curse that rests upon the family. It was pronounced by a gipsy girl, Zillah, upon Benjamin Haigh, as he returned home with his bride. As the happy pair were driving home amidst the cheers of the people, the gipsy sprang on the step of the carriage and warned the bridegroom that both his wife and the gipsy girl he had wronged would be dust a year hence. Haigh thrust the girl off and she threw herself in front of the horses, sustaining fatal injuries. In her dying moments Zillah pronounced this curse: "Whenever the heir of the Haighs weds there shall be death; one shall come, and another shall go. The flags shall be raised for the bride and lowered for the corpse, until a maid in whose veins shall flow the blood of the gipsies shall become mistress of Hillcrest. Then from her son the curse shall be lifted." After hearing this tragic story, Lottie is introduced to the present heir of Hillcrest, Mark Haigh, a fine young fellow, who falls in love with her, but is haunted by the fear of the gipsy's curse. His father, however, makes little of the matter, and advises him to put his fate to the test. Meanwhile there has been happenings in more humble life in the neighbourhood. Annis Mellor, Lottie's maid, is being escorted home by Jack Dyson, who is in love with her, when they meet Mary Ann Fox, who is "sweet on" Jack, and is about to call at the Mellor's cottage. Jack returns with Mary Ann and tells her they must be acquaintances only. This rouses the girl's anger and jealousy so that she strikes him against a wall, which collapses and precipitates him into a timber pit below. Jack is taken to the hospital unconscious. He recovers however, and proposes to Annis, who accepts him, and thereby rouses the jealousy of Mary Ann Fox. About the same time Mark Haigh becomes betrothed to Lottie.

ANIMAL POLICE.

A French newspaper reports the action of a monkey which has been trained by its owner to perform all of the duties of a watch dog. A chicken thief was so unfortunate as to cast envious eyes upon the roost over which the monkey kept guard, and he had just begun to fill his bag when the simian grappled with him to such effect that a long stay in the hospital was necessary before he could be brought to trial.

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A German dog was even more clever, since it recognized the two assailants of its master. The latter had been set upon by thieves, but was unable to give a description of the ruffians. The dog had made no outcry during the attack, and was preparing to give the animal away when word was sent to the police station that two men had been arrested upon suspicion, and that the dog might be able to recognize them.

The intelligent animal promptly proceeded to pick out the two suspects from a crowd of twenty, and the owner, deciding that the dog was a detective rather than a policeman, restored him to favour.

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Two monkeys in the London Zoo recognized a man who had given them poisoned nuts because he believed that the Darwinian theory was an insult. Several countries employ dogs to detect smugglers, their fine scent enabling them to smell out contraband in apparently innocent parcels.

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Along the Austrian shore of the Adriatic dogs are kennelled at intervals of about a mile, and are taught to bark loudly at the approach of any boats under cover of darkness. They are far more efficient than the human coast guards, and a large share of the credit for the detection of smuggling is due to them.

WISDOM'S WHISPERS.

The man who really is honest finds no necessity to tell others about it.

Women are never convinced that they have all the finery they need.

As a man grows in power he is apt to think less highly of himself.

When a woman expresses a wish she looks to some man to gratify it.

Men do not have a high opinion of the man who is constantly talking about women.

Some women of middle age gossip about boys as though there were no men in the world.

A man feels that his life is a failure as soon as he receives a severe rebuff.

Women never get over the sense of dislike they feel for a man who once laughs at them.

Men say they have no confidence in a woman's wisdom as far as money is concerned.

To a woman there is sweet satisfaction in outdressing a rival.

Some men have queer ideas regarding the favours that should be shown them.

MAGNETIC MUD FAST.

TO LIVE FOR THIRTY DAYS ON ENERGY GENERATED BY EARTH

An interesting experiment is to be made in York by Dr. Tanner, the well-known fasting man, who is now 75 years old.

In order (says Laffan) to demonstrate that the chemical action of the earth generates a form of energy that evolves or sustains life, he is to be buried for 30 days in the magnetic mud at Mudlaven, in Indiana.

Dr. Tanner gained notority in 1880 by completing a 40 days' fast in New York.

The longest fast on record was that of a French murderer named Graine, who determined to starve himself to death in order to escape the guillotine, and from the day of his arrest refused to eat. He held out for 63 days, at the end of which time he died.

DANGER OF HYPNOTISM.

Even with the best understanding of the subject now possible, there is danger in originating anything that puts a hypnotized person under his own control—in other words, that originates automatism, writes Dr. M A Veeder, in the "Medical Record."

So long as the subject is under the control of the hypnotizer absolutely, there is not so much danger, but let him once get beyond his control and he runs without a balance-wheel.

In this way, auto-suggestion, which fortunately is more difficult and exceptional, may originate exceedingly unpleasant experiences. The writer has even come to the conclusion that there may be cases of insanity confined to institutions that, if the truth were known, are really of this type

WEST AFRICA.

One of the greatest drawbacks to life in West Africa is the black ant, an insect measuring from half to three-quarters of an inch in length, and armed with a formidable pair of nippers, with which it can bite severely. The insects usually come in hugh swarms, and generally by night. When they appear one can either desert one's house (the easier plan) or prepare to fight them with boiling water or burning straw.

FLOATING COAST DEFENCE.

The latest weapon of man is a floating fortress for coast defence purposes. This fighting machine, which is called the Cerberus, lacks in every line of be

DIGGING FOR A £2,600,000 DIAMOND METEOR.

SEARCH FOR A METEOR WHICH BURIED ITSELF TWO MILES DEEP IN THE EARTH WHEN IT FELL.

After a lapse of probably thousands and thousands of years, a very remarkable accident which occurred near where the town of Holbrook, Ark., now stands is at last being investigated.

A giant meteor, weighing many hundreds of tons, shot down from the sky white hot and scattering explosive fragments on all sides. It struck the earth with fearful impact and disappeared, leaving nothing but a clean-cut hole three-quarters of a mile long, a half-mile wide and probably over two miles deep. The bottom of the hole marks the exact spot where the meteor stopped.

Interesting scientific investigations and experiments with scattered fragments of the monster meteor have led to the belief that the meteor itself is worth its weight in solid gold, and that it contains at least £2,600,000, worth of ores and diamonds. That is why mining engineers are now at work trying to reach and unearth it.

Science discovered long ago that the chemical processes which meteorites undergo during their mad flight earthward are responsible for the formation of diamonds. The Kimberley diamond fields in South Africa are dotted with mysterious holes in the ground called "diamond pipes," presumably marking the spots where meteors fell, and it is in these holes that diamonds are sought and generally found.

During the ages which have passed since the Arkansas meteor fell the enormous hole, or diamond pipe, has become almost completely filled in by changes in the earth's formation and the presumable action of earthquakes and other agents. But as modern engineering methods claim that it will be possible to reach the meteor even at a depth of two miles the result of this most remarkable of all searches for buried treasure will be awaited with considerable interest

Most exquisite of mysteries, most perfect of gems—the diamond; is it born of this earth, or sent to us from the heavens? Composed of pure carbon liquified in a temperature almost impossible to produce artificially and crystalized under incredible pressure, the diamond is rarely found in stones larger than pebbles and only in a characteristic soil which fills smoothly bored shafts reaching to unknown depths in the earth's crust.

Are these shafts the result of ancient volcanic action—explosions of subterranean laboratories which are nature's diamond factories? Or are they bored by falling meteors which are themselves the crucibles from celestial regions in which diamonds are produced?

The latter theory has distinguished supporters, among them Sir William Crookes, F.R.S., perhaps the most honoured physicist and chemist in the world—though Sir William does not deny the volcanic theory. In a lecture delivered before the British Association at Kimberley, South Africa, he exhibited fragments of an immense meteor whose main bulk is believed to be at the bottom of a mysterious cavity in Arizona, and showed that it contained diamond crystals.

Just now the cavity in this level Arizonian plain is the scene of an important mining enterprise. A company with headquarters in New York City has machinery and a force of men there engaged in boring into the bottom of the cavity in the expectation of eventually coming upon the giant meteor which they have reason to believe lies buried there. From the surface extent of the cavity—an oval three-quarters of a mile long by half a mile wide— and from fragments of the meteor which are scattered over the surrounding plain, they estimate that its main body will yield not less than £2,600,000.

GOLD, SILVER, IRON AND DIAMONDS.

Geologists who have examined the region of this cavity agree that the meteor theory is the only one that satisfactorily accounts for it. Long before the existence of a meteor there was suspected the Apache and Navajo Indians in the vicinity of what is now Holbrook, Arizona, frequently brought to traders chunks of iron ore so pure and containing so much gold and silver that they were readily bought at the rate of 5/ a pound.

The whites naturally supposed that the Indians were working a rich mine somewhere near. They followed them out on the plains and into the mountains in vain endeavours to locate such a mine. But they did find loose chunks of ore scattered over a certain part of the plain and were much puzzled thereat. Finally a travelling geologist pronounced this ore to be of meteoric origin. He declared that at some ancient period a great meteor had fallen in that region, burying itself in the earth after shedding these scattered fragments.

Eventually search revealed the cavity already mentioned. It was about 600 feet deep, and its sloping sides indicated that during centuries past soil washed in from the surrounding plains and decreased its original depth, to the uppermost side of the meteor, perhaps one-fourth. To clear away this soil and come upon the meteor is the work upon which the mining company is now engaged.

The hole is about six miles south of Diabolo station on the Santa Fe main line, and close to the banks of Diabolo canyon. The surrounding country in barren and like a desert. A few miles distant is the famous "petrified forest," an area of hundreds of acres covered with solid stone trunks of gigantic trees, and therefore not far from the beaten track of thousands of tourists.

METEOR FRAGMENTS STREWN ABOUT.

For many miles about the meteor cavity fragments of meteoric ore are still strewn, some as large as a miner's shanty. They are found to contain iron, gold, silver and lead ore, besides diamond crystals. The existence of the latter was discovered in the injury caused to tools used in cutting slabs from the larger masses. The existence of these fragments give encouragement to the mining enterprise, though it has already excavated to a depth of four hundred feet below the bottom of the original cavity without finding any signs of the meteor.

The fact that diamond-bearing soil is always a peculiar sort of blue clay inserted like a plug in shafts whose nearly smooth vertical sides are of a very different material, suggests the theory that this blue clay like the meteor which perhaps it covers, is also of celestial origin—possibly the disintegrated meteor itself, or parts of it. Of the diamond "pipes" at Kimberley Sir William Crookes in the lecture mentioned above, says:

OUTLETS OF THE EARTH'S LABORATORY.

"They are irregular-shaped round or oval pipes, extending vertically downward to unknown depths, retaining about the same diameter throughout. They are considered to be volcanic necks, filled from below with a heterogeneous mixture of fragments of surrounding rocks, and of older rocks, such as granite, mingled and cemented together with a bluish-coloured, clayey mass, in which famous blue clay the imbedded diamonds are hidden.

"How the great pipes were originally formed is hard to say. They were certainly not burst through in the ordinary manner of volcanic eruption, since the surrounding and enclosing walls show no signs of igneous action, and are not shattered or broken up even when touching the "blue ground." it is pretty certain these pipes were filled from below after they were pierced, and the diamonds were formed at some previous time and mixed with a mud volcano, together with all kinds of debris eroded from the rocks through which it erupted, forming a geological "plum pudding."

"It may be that each volcanic pipe is the vent for its own special laboratory—a laboratory buried at vastly greater depths than we have reached—where the temperature is comparable with that of the electric furnace, where the temperature is fiercer than our own puny laboratories, and the melting point higher, where no oxygen is present, and where masses of liquid carbon have taken centuries, perhaps thousands of years to cool to the solidifying point.

"The chemist arduously manufactures infinitesimal diamonds, valuless as ornamental gems, but nature, with unlimited temperature, inconceivable pressure and gigantic material, to say nothing of measureless time and appalling energy, produces without stint the dazzling, beautiful, radiant crystals."

The spectroscope shows that most visible heavenly bodies are practically the same composition as the earth, which reconciles scientists to the theory that diamonds are created within them, the same as within the earth, and that when such bodies, or fragments of them, are projected into space, to be attracted by and to fall upon the nearest planet, they carry with them the precious crystals.

A GREAT NATURAL CRUCIBLE.

It is well known that meteors are in an incandescent state when they reach the surface of the earth, brought to white heat by friction with our atmosphere. It has been suggested that the meteor thus becomes a crucible, which furnishes both the intense heat and the tremendous pressure necessary to liquify and then to crystalize carbon.

Many valuable rough diamonds on discovery have demonstrated the enormous pressure which was part of the process of their manufacture. While a flawless diamond is the hardest known substance, having such resisting power that it can be forced into solid steel without injury, if however, it contains the minutest bubble of gas compressed with the same terrific force which formed the diamond, it may explode into a dozen fragments on being taken from its nest of cool, blue clay into a warm human hand.

This has frequently occurred in the diamond mines. As the miner naturally prefers that this disaster should occur, if at all, after the gem has reached the purchaser, rough gems are frequently transported to distant markets embedded in raw potatoes.—"N. Y. American."

HE LIKED THE HARD STUFF.

Captain Ryan the new British naval attache, said at a dinner in Washington:

"The strength of the heads of some of our old-school farmers is incredible.

"At a harvest supper, a feast similar in its way to your Thanksgiving dinner, there was an old farmer who drank a good deal of champagne. The moment his glass was filled he would toss it off. and then, of course it would be filled again.

"But the old fellow grew quieter and quieter the more champagne he drank. A frown settled on his forehead. His eyes flashed angrily under his heavy grey brows.

"Finally, when the waiter filled his glass with wine for the twelfth or thirteenth time, he shook his head and said:

"'James, when are you going to put the whiskey on the table? These minerals are getting tedious.'"

BREAKING RULES OF THE GAME.

"A woman has no sense of humour, they say," said Miss Hattie Williams comedienne, "but this has always struck me as being the best story I ever heard.

"Mike McCarty and Jacob Schmidt were fishing from a pier one day, and finally one of them bet the other a sovereign that he would catch the first fish. The other took the bet, and the two kept on fishing earnestly until noon.

"It was a warm day, and Schmidt overcome by the heat, fell overboard into the water. This aroused McCarty, who also was dozing.

"'If you're going to dive for them the bet's off,' he said to his companion struggling in the water."

LIONS NOT VEGETARIANS.

"That's a quibble, a mere quibble" said Walter Camp, Yale's athletic trainer, in a discussion of football rules. He laughed ironically.

"That reminds me," he said, "of the children of a friend of mine whom I visited in the Summer.

"These children, two boys, got on none too well.

"'Here,' said the mother to the older of them one day, 'here is a banana; divide it with your little brother, and see that he get's the lion's share.'

"The younger child, a few minutes later, set up a great bawling.

"'Mamma,' he shrieked, 'John hasn't giben me any banana.'

"'What's this?' said the mother, hurrying in.

"'It's all right,' exclaimed the older boy. 'Lions don't eat bananas.'"

The unexplored area of Canada is 1,000,000 square miles.

✻ OTHER LANDS. ✻

The Athenian Court is quite different to that of England, Russia, or Germany, for there are no nobles in Greece, only an influential and wealthy upper middle class. King George has adapted himself to these conditions very cleverly, and the etiquette surrounding the Royal Family is of the very simplest. It is quite easy to obtain access to the Greek Sovereign, and he is especially courteous to all foreigners visiting the world-famous shrines of culture and art. He himself has done everything in his power to advance the work of exploration, and he delights in talking over Greek history and poetry with learned scholars from all parts of the world. He generally spends his holidays in France, often at Aix-les-Bains, and he has one of the largest libraries of modern French literature in the world.

* * * *

Among the various classes forming the population of Bombay—Hindus, Mohammedans, Portugese, Jews, and others— the Parsees rank next to the English in position, some of the merchant princes among the Parsees having endowed Bombay with splendid charities. The bazaars extend from the European section of Bombay towards Mazagaon in a northward direction. The whole of Bombay is situated on an island known as Bombay Island, which is, however, now permanently connected with the mainland by causeways and breakwaters. The city is served with two railway lines the Great Indian Peninsula Railway and the Baroda Railway The terminus of the Peninsula is the finest building in Bombay, and probably the finest structure of the kind anywhere in the world; it cost upwards of £300,000. The present Governor of Bombay is Lord Namington, who was appointed in August, 1903, in succession to Lord Northcote. The Governors had, from 1897 to 1902, to deal with a severe period of plague cholera, and famine; but this condition, fortunately, has been less servere during recent seasons.

* * * *

The new Queen of Norway is busily engaged in forming her household. It is an interesting fact that our King's youngest daughter, as Princess Charles of Denmark, preferred to dispense with the services even of a lady-in-waiting, and it may be whispered that doubtless the ceremonial side of Court life appeals to her but little. She will, however, be fortunate in her two principle ladies, the Queen Mistress of the Robes being Madame Lovenskiold, one of the most popular women in the new kingdom; she is clever and cultivated, and will be a valuable friend as well as a servant to her Royal mistress. The first Lady-in-waiting is Madame Rustard, who represents the very oldest and proudest Norwegian nobility, and whose ancestors were attached to the Swedish-Norwegian Court in many high capacities.

* * * *

Dr. R. Fastenrath, a Swiss professor, has been trying to tame fish and in the course of his experiments he spent a large portion of the summer months immersed up to his neck in the Lake of Lugano, with a piece of bread in each hand, as a means of opening up negotiations with the finny tribe. At first, even when keeping absolutely still, the fish cut him dead in the cruellest manner; but in time his wonderful patience was rewarded, and he found himself on terms of considerable intimacy with six families of loach numbering 150 head, who were evidently quite the elite of the neighbourhood. The professor was able to stroke and caress them, and even lift them out of the water without the fish showing any sign of fear, and as their colour blended too well with the water for a good photograph to be taken, they were obliging enough to allow a sheet to be lowered through the water as a background, and in front of this they disported themselves with their friend the Herr Professor while the camera did its work.

* * * *

Two Japanese stamps, while not held in as high estimation by collectors as some others, from the fact that they are memorials, and not expressly designed for postal use, nevertheless appeal to many because of their wonderful condensed symbolism. One was issued in 1894 in honour of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of the Mikado and Empress of Japan. It contains the inevitable chrysanthemum, the national flower, and in scrolls at the sides portrays the crane, which is expressive of a wish of long life to the well-mated couple. Small conventional forget-me-nots in the upper corners symbolise the love of the people for their rulers. Another, a pretty red stamp, contains a whole chapter on Japanese marriage customs, having been issued in 1900 in honour of the marriage of the heir apparent to the throne. Within an oval frame is pictured a large table —the altar of the Japanese marriage rites. It is across this table that the "happy Jappy" bride and groom pass each other nine cups of "sake," the national drink, which tourists tell us tastes like a mixture of beer and claret. On the table are dishes of rice cakes, such as are partaken of by royal couples on the first three evenings of their married life. The table is decorated with branches of pine and bamboo, which, being evergreen, symbolises unchangeableness and longevity. A box of chopsticks is placed in the foreground, and the prim little coventionalised chrysanthemum is at the top of the oval. On the lower edge of the frame are two house swallows, emblematic of domesticity. This stamp is unique from the fact that it is the only one printed since 1872 which does not contain the value, at least, printed in English. Most of them contain also the words "Imperial Japanese Post," printed in "good English," readable to all homesick travellers in the beautiful far-away land of cherry blossoms.

* * * *

The President of the United States, who receives a salary of £10,000 a year, must pay for all the food consumed at the White House; and the expenses of getting up an elaborate State dinner are not small. Cigars and wines the President buys, and they must be of the best. He has to maintain his own equipage. The Government, however, allows him a valet, and also a clerk, who opens all his letters. All other personal servants must be engaged by the master and mistress of the White House.

* * * *

A merchant in Russia can be declared bankrupt if his liabilities exceed £200, and he has not the ready cash to meet them. He can be arrested and his detention depends on the will of his creditors.

THE ORGAN'S HARMONY AWAKENS CARNEGIE FOR DAY'S WORK.

Andrew Carnegie, who has directed that he shall be awakened every morning by hymns played on an organ, has discovered that by such means his intellect is made clear and calm for the day's work.

Instead of being rudely aroused by the harsh chiming of an alarm clock or the nerve racking knock on the door, Mr. Carnegie is called to consciousness at eight o'clock every morning by the magnificent melodies of "Lead Kindly Light" or "Silent Night," two of his favourites.

Few people know the inside story of how the great ironmaster came to adopt this method of awakening, but it is understood that his love for Montaigne, the great French essayist, brought about this change in the method of life of the "Star-Spangled Scotchman." While reading one of Montaigne's essays, it is said he came across the famous passage where Montaigne tells how when he was a child his father would let no person rudely arouse him, but always had him called in the morning by sweet music of harp or flute.

MADE MONTAIGNE'S MIND CLEAR.

Montaigne ascribes no small portion of his clear-headed intellect to this method of his father's, and declares specifically that no child should be roughly or rudely called from sleep.

Mr. Carnegie was charmed by the idea and at once began to put it into practice. The organ, for which the house is famous, is situated near his bedroom on the second floor. He made arrangements for Walter C. Gale, organist of the Broadway Tabernacle, Broadway and Fifty-sixth street, to waken him every morning in this manner.

From the very beginning of this change Mr. Carnegie noticed that his mind, always alert and active, was calmed and steadied for the day's work in a way that he had been a stranger of for years.

While in Scotland he tried the plan of having himself wakened by bagpipers who played national airs for fifteen minutes, and then as they moved away from under his window the organ would take up the themes and improvise on them. But the bagpipe has proved too strenuous for Mr. Carnegie's nerves, and he has determined to rely only on the organ in the future.

A CHRISTMAS EVE INCIDENT.

An incident showing his great love for music occurred on Christmas afternoon, when the members of the choir were quietly let into the Carnegie home one by one. They were grouped in the hall at the foot of the stairs, and when they burst into song the steel king was sitting with Mrs. Carnegie, his nine-year-old little girl Margaret and a group of friends in his private library.

Mr. Carnegie opened the door and then leading his wife out by the hand he seated himself at her side on the stairs and listened to the music while little Margaret peered with child-like curiosity over the balustrade.

Mr. Carnegie's eyes shone with pleasure. He spoke earnestly of the gratification the concert had given him, told of his passionate love for music and ended by asking all to stay to dinner.

Before a motor omnibus can obtain a certificate to ply for hire in the London streets (says "Motoring Illustrated") it must comply with certain regulations. Briefly these are:—It must be newly painted and varnished; it must comply with the Acts and Local Government Board orders; a certificate from the maker testifying to the safety and fitness of the machinery, must be produced. One certificate covers all vehicles of identical type. The number of passengers must in no case exceed sixteen inside and eighteen outside. The height of the chassis must not be less than 28in. from the ground, nor exceed 32in., the maximum length 19ft., and the outside breadth must be between 38in. and 48in. The clearance under the frame must be 10in. when the bus is fully loaded. The wheel-base must be between 12ft. and 13ft. 6in., and the track not less than 5ft. 6in. Only one back step must be used, and it must be about 15in. from the ground. The maintenance of the two independent brakes must be in perfect order, and the vehicle must be readily steered round a corner without duly interfering with other traffic, the steering arms to be of sufficient strength and as far as possible protected from damage by collision, and where possible should be in duplicate. All electric leads to be sufficiently insulated and placed in safe positions. Petrol tanks, if possible, to be cylindrical, and capable of withstanding pressure, and any overflow of petrol must not fall upon woodwork. Driving chains and sprockets to be protected. Brilliant headlights will not be permitted. Seating accomodation to be sixteen inches for each passenger. No celluloid or xylonite fittings to be used. ventilation must be efficient without opening the windows The backs of all garden seats to be closed, so as to prevent picking of pockets. The cushions must be covered with leather cloth of good quality, or rattan, and not stuffed with hay, straw, seaweed, or whalebone shavings. Inferior American cloth is not regarded as suitable. The full regulations are obtainable at New Scotland Yard.

SACRED MONKEYS OF INDIA.

In "Living Animals of the World" some curious stories are told about the habits and characteristics of the monkey tribes. It seems that the entellus monkey is the most sacred of all in India. It is grey above and nutty brown below, long-legged and active, a thief and an impudent robber. In one of the Indian cities they became such a nuisance that the faithful determined to catch and send away some hundreds. This was done and the holy monkeys were deported in covered carts, and released many miles off. But the monkeys were too clever. Having thoroughly enjoyed their ride, they refused to part with the carts, and, hopping and grimacing, came leaping all the way back beside them to the city, grateful for their outing.

One city obtained leave to kill the monkeys; but the next city then sued them for "killing their deceased ancestors." In these monkey infested cities, if one man wishes to spite another, he throws a few handfuls of rice on to the roof of his house during the rainy season. The monkeys come, find the rice, and quietly lift off many of the tiles and throw them away, seeking more rice in the interstices.

IN THE DAYS OF THE CALIFORNIAN GOLD RUSH.

Not many miles from Shasta City in California, is a gulch of which a strange story is told. It is a deep ravine, with the rocks showing all the way up the sides. Gold in paying quantities had been found along the stream, but it seemed to disappear a few feet from the channel. One day, while a gang of men were toiling in the stream, a stranger, evidently ignorant of mining, came along and leaned on his ragged elbows to watch the result of their labour.

The miner near him took out a small nugget, and anxiety overcame the ignorant stranger.

"Say," he asked, "where can I go to diggin' to find it like that?"

The miner stopped his work, and giving the wink to all the boys, so that the joke would not be lost, pointed up to the barren rocks, where no gold had ever been found.

"You see that rough-looking place?"

"Yes," said the new hand.

"Well, thar it is rich. Jes' you stake out a claim and go to work, and when we finish here we'll come up, too."

The new hand thanked the miner, and the boys all grinned their appreciation of the joke. That afternoon a solitary figure was seen picking on the rocky hillside, and every time the miners looked up they roared with laughter.

But the next day the new miner struck a pocket, and took out some thousand pounds' worth of gold.

Then he came and thanked the miner who had sent him up there, and went down the valley and bought a farm, while the other miners dotted that same rocky hillside for days without finding a pocket.

They agreed that it was a joke, but not exactly of the kind they had intended.

SOON THERE WILL BE MORE MEN THAN WOMEN.

Frau Gnauck-keuhne is one of the greatest German authorities on the modern feminist movements, and after mature study and the collection of statistics she has come to the conclusion that the superfluity of women in so many European countries is a fact which in the first place is in no sense an evil, and in the second place is rapidly disappearing. In another twenty years she believes, the tide will begin to turn the other way, and men will be in a majority even in such countries as England and Germany, where at the present time women immensely preponderate.

Some of her statistics are most interesting. In Luxembourg, for example, in 1890 there were 1,002 women for every 1,000 men. There are now only 999. In Austria the proportion has been reduced in the same time from 1,044 to 1,035; in Hungary, from 1,015 to 1,009; in Switzerland from 1,057 to 1,030; in Sweden from 1,065 to 1,049;; in Germany from 1,040 to 1,032; in England from 1,055 to 1,047.

She does not believe that any European nation except Russia will long continue to increase rapidly in proportion. England had begun to follow the example of France, and Germany will certainly follow in England's footsteps. In all "advanced European states the birth rate is either becoming stationary or begins to show a backward tendency.

ON A RAILWAY STATION PLATFORM.

Travelling in Eastern Carolina a few years ago I was obliged to change cars at a place called Weldon. About the hour of noon, having seated myself, I glanced out of the car window, to find a motherly-looking old coloured woman, with a tray upon her head containing really inviting quarters of fried chicken. After having regaled myself with a "laig," I leaned out of the window and said:

"Auntie, that is awfully good chicken. Where did you get it?"

Slowly and solemnly the tray was lifted from her head, and deposited upon the platform. Then looking up, she said:

"Say, boss, youse from de north, ain't you?"

"Yes, auntie," I said, "but what has that to do with the chicken?"

"Well, boss," she said, "I knowed you was from de norf, else you would never ask a culled pusson where dey get chickens."

BLONDIN, THE TIGHT-ROPE WALKER.

It is not always safe to place too much confidence in strangers. Sometimes physical danger results, as in the case of Blondin's narrow escape.

Blondin, the renowned rope-walker, usually carried a man upon his back when walking the tight-rope. Formerly he was wont to bargain with someone to accompany him on this dangerous journey.

On the occasion of a performance in Chicago a man offered services gratis. Blondin accepted them, and ascended to the rope with his living burden. When the pair had reached the middle of the rope, the man began to laugh heartily.

"What is it that amuses you?"

"Oh, a comic idea has just struck me! I was thinking what sort of face you would pull if, during the next half-minute, both of us were to fall down upon the audience."

"But we shall not fall," replied Blondin reassuringly.

"But I have determined upon this occasion to take my life."

At the same moment the man began to wriggle about so that the rope-walker nearly lost his balance. He, however, soon composed himself, dropped his balancing-pole, and gripped the man so firmly with his hands that the latter was unable to move. Then, continuing his walk, although in a state of great trepidation, he arrived safely at the end of the rope, and, allowing his living burden to slide from his shoulders, administered a box on both ears with such force that the would-be suicide fell down unconscious.

After that terrible journey Blondin carried only one man, his true and faithful son, on every occasion.

Intemperance in drink is responsible for 43 Middlesex lunatics out of a total of 2,053; adverse circumstances, 37; domestic troubles, 36; love affairs, 5; influenza, 3; and fright 10.

Fish die from the pressure of the water if they go below a certain depth in the sea.

LIEUTENANT OF THE TOWER OF LONDON.

A delightful position for a man with any taste for history is that of Lieutenant of the Tower of London. Lieutenant-General Sir George Luck has just been given the appointment in succession to Lord William Seymour, who has retired. Sir George, who is known in the Army as "Hard Luck"—a nickname inevitable under the circumstances — will long be remembered there as the officer who introduced the famous steel curb shoulder straps, now generally used by cavalrymen.

Lady Luck is said, however, to be actually responsible for the invention. When her husband set out for Candahar, during the African War, she sewed these chains under the shoulder straps of his tunic as a protection against sword cuts. Very likely Sir George regarded this as one of those superfluous precautions which women take when the lives of those they love are to be risked. But, strangely enough, these straps saved his life in the very first campaign.

While taking his regiment up to Candahar he met a body of hillmen, and a severe hand-to-hand skirmish began. Sir George was cut at in the midst of the confusion by a gigantic fellow who would certainly have killed him outright had it not been for one of those steel chains. The military authorities were induced, after that, to introduce the "lucky" shoulder curb as a regular Army institution.

A SOLDIER'S ADVENTURE IN INDIA.

A man I knew some years ago in India could never turn out in the morning. He was constantly late for parade, and in consequence was always getting into trouble.

At last he hit upon a novel idea which had the desired effect. He entered into an arrangement with his native servant that when the reveille sounded the latter should dash a sponge full of cold water into his face. For this service he was to receive five rupees a month in addition to his ordinary pay, but there was one stipulation, and that was, that if the servant allowed him to be caught by his master, he should make no complaint should he be thrashed within an inch of his life. The servant gladly acquiesced in the arrangement, for he was active and could run very fast.

It was a sight to be seen regularly every morning. Abdullah, with terror-stricken countenance flying for his life around the bungalow, with his irate master in hot pursuit. He was only caught once in the space of several months, during which period there was no more regular attendant on parade than Lieutenant X.

A HEAD-WAITER'S STORY.

When a youth I spent one Christmas in the capacity of waiter at a gentleman's house. The gentleman of the house possessed some very choice 1842 port wine, of which I was ordered to take a bottle carefully on its side and carry it straight to the dining-room, carefully stand it upright, draw the cork, and leave it (not decanted) to get the temperature of the room. After receiving instructions how to serve etc., I was at a signal from the master, to take the bottle straight to him, and he would tell me what to do with it.

Being a large party I was very nervous but followed the instructions to the letter till I got to his side, and was about to pour out a glass as directed when he suddenly said: "You haven't shaken it, have you, Tom?"

I mistook the accent, and said:

"No, sir; but I will," and before I could be stopped I had given the 1842 port a good shake.

Imagine the wrath of the master, the delight of the company, and the collapse of your humble.

WHEN ENTERTAINING ROYALTY.

A country-house party reaches its point of perfection when honoured by the presence of King Edward and Queen Alexandra, although a courtly rule prescribes that the Queen Consort should never sleep under the roof of a commoner. This royal regulation has never been broken, except in the case of Mr. and Mrs. William James, of West Dean Park. When the King and Queen, or any of the reigning family pay a visit, their wishes are deferred to as regards the selection of guests. A list of the people whom it is proposed to include is previously submitted to the distinguished personages, and, if it be approved, the invitations are at once sent out. A complete set of rooms is set apart for the Royal guests, and, if King Edward is present, the courtly myth is maintained that the house, servants, furniture, carriages—everything—are the actual property of the Sovereign. Finger-glasses at dessert are only provided for the Royal personages.

IN WRONG BRANCH OF SERVICE.

"A negro exhorter had just made a great speech, and when he got through he went down among the congregation and asked each one to come and 'jine de army of de Lord.'

"One of the congregation, when this question was put to him, replied:

"'I'se done jined."

"'Whar'd you jine?' asked the exhorter.

"'In de Baptist Church,' was the answer.

"'Why, chile,' said the exhorter, 'yoh ain't in the army; you's in the navy.'"

IN CHURCH.

The other Sunday a little urchin of nine or ten summers caused a considerable part of the congregation of a certain church in the neighbourhood of Lanark to indulge in an audible smile. The minister was preaching from the text, "I was in prison, and ye came unto me," and he had no sooner given it out than the youngster alluded to, who was sitting by his father's side in a pew about the middle of the church, looked up anxiously into his father's face, as he exclaimed in a hoarse, audible whisper:

"Father, I never ken't that oor minister had been in the jile."

In one of Queen Alexandra's private rooms is a momento of the occasion when she fired at Bisley. This is the rifle with which she fired one shot and hit the bull's eye; it is mounted in a glass case.

INSECTS THAT ARE MUSICAL.

ALL ARE TENORS AND MALES.

Musical insects of the winged type may be divided into two groups—(1) those which do not use their wings, and (2) those which do, for the production of sound. Of the two, the latter species is by far the most numerous. A very curious fact (says the "Scientific American") is that all insects are tennors, deep bass voices being quite unknown. In addition to this, the males are always the performers, female insects being dumb—contenting themselves with stopping at home, and looking after the children instead of standing at the front door and singing, like their lords and masters.

Many insects sing by day, such, for instance as the chickadee, which, however, are not of the "violinist" type, as they play upon a series of hard plates attached to the abdomen much in the same way as a Spanish dancer uses the castanets. Another insect of this type is the black field cricket, which has its home in a small, cave-like dwelling it prepares in the earth.

Other insects only sing at night—such, for instance, as the domestic and tree crickets, whose regular modulated notes are known to everyone. The apparatus used by these insects exactly resembles a violin, the abdomen being partially endowed with small bridge-like edges or ridges, against which the wings are rubbed, thus producing the strident note characteristic of the insect.

Other insects, such as locusts and their kin, have veritable bows covered with fine ridges and attached to the wings by two button-like growths Others have cavities covered over with a fine membrane which serve the office of resonators. In almost all insects of this type there is a parchment-like part of the abdomen which acts as a kind of sound-board. Strange to say, many of these harmonious insects are deprived of hearing. Crickets, however are an exception, as they have sharp ears, and cease their vocal efforts at the sound of approaching footsteps.

Some insects, although apparently deprived of any means of the production of sound, are none the less capable of making a noise in the world. A notable instance of this is to be found in a locust rejoicing in the euphonious name of Microcentrum tetinervis, which produces a short, monotonous note like two pieces of metal or flint rubbed together.

So far the field of insect voices has not been widely explored. It would be interesting to study them from the point of view of musical notation, and also to determine whether their songs alter in any way according to season, hour of the day, age of the insect, and meteorological conditions.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

The white poplar can be used as a natural lighting-rod.

The hide of a cow makes twice as much leather as that of a horse.

England's bill for sugar to make into sweets is £400,000 every week.

A man should weigh twenty-six pounds for every foot of his height.

The thieves of England steal about £8,000,000 worth of property every year.

Rice forms the principal article of food of about a third of the human race.

The bulk of timber and raw material for the manufacture of paper comes from Finland.

Ceylon has 2,760,000 population, and does an annual trade with Great Britain of £8,000,000.

New South Wales exempts from pilot rates all ships of war, cable-laying vessels, whalers, and yachts.

The tobacco monopoly yields the Austrian Government the enormous net profit of £5,000,000 per annum.

New South Wales paid £743,000 in fifteen years for the destruction of over 24,000,000 noxious animals—kangaroos, wallabies, dingoes, and others.

Marriage in Spain takes place during the day or night, according to the position in life of the young people. If well-to-do, the ceremony occurs early in the morning.

The Appanage Estates are the property of the Russian Imperial family. Their area is 20,000,000 acres, and all the profits from the timber go to the private purse of the Czar.

The Poet Laureate, Mr. Alfred Austin, has followed several callings. He was a barrister, although he never practised; he became a journalist and a war correspondent; then a poet and playright.

At a sale in Brussels of signatures of reigning monarchs, King Edward's fetched £2 2s., the Czar's £2 15s., the King of Italy's £1 15s. The autograph of the murdered King of Servia was knocked down for the equivalent of a five-pound note; Queen Draga's fetched £3 10s.; Prince Bismarck's £4 15s.

Some years ago when the Theatre Royal at Birmingham was infested with rats, a clearance was effected in a strange way. One of Wagner's operas was performed by a greatly augmented orchestra, and the strange unearthly music so frightened the rats that they left the theatre in a body, and from that day forward not a single one was seen.

Domestic service in Brazil is a difficult problem. In Rio Grande do Sul, servants will not sleep in the house as a rule, but expect to leave at seven o'clock at night and not return till seven or eight the next day. As a result some houses have one of the windows taken out, through which the baker and the milkman pass their goods on their early morning rounds, without troubling a member of the family to get up and open the door.

Major Charles Gantz, who claims the unique distinction of being the smallest man in the world, like most things wonderful, hails from the States. The diminutive major is certainly a curious being, but as sharp a little person as ever lived, is a born trader, and can hold his own in any line of business. He is thirty-nine years of age, weighs only 30lb., and is 18in. in height. The little man is an entertainer of no mean merit.

1503.

Autumn Exhibit.

THE MILLINERY OPENING * *

IS NOW OCCURRING.

We have long since established an enviable reputation for Trimmed and Untrimmed Millinery by constantly showing the Latest and Newest Effects, and by anticipating the wants of our clients.

BUT . . .

This year's showing relegates the best efforts of preceding years to honorable obscurity.

MARVELS IN MILLINERY.

If you ever had occasion to make comparisons between this Millinery Store and the best that exists elsewhere, you are of course buying your Millinery HERE.

CALL and INSPECT,

That's all.

These days of Easter preparations are making our Drapery and Millinery Dept. the Mecca towards which many pilgrims are delightedly directing their steps.

WOTHERSPOON & CO.,

The Universal Providers,

BEAUFORT & BUANGOR.

Raglan Methodist Sunday School Anniversary.

Splendid weather favored the anniversary services of the Raglan Methodist Sunday School, which were held in the Raglan Public Hall on Sunday and Monday last. The township presented quite an animated appearance on Sunday afternoon, when people of all ages wended their way to the hall, which was crowded by a happy throng, the ladies in their summer dresses striking a dominant note of gladness and brightness. The hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion. The afternoon services were conducted by the Rev. R. Yeo, and a numerous choir, under the conductorship of Mr D. Jackson, and with the valuable assistance of Mrs. Lucardie (organist) and the Jackson string band, gave an excellent rendering of some very tuneful hymns.

Mr Yeo gave a very interesting address, which was remarkable alike for its force and its courageous outspokenness. Taking as his text part of the 66th verse of the 1st chapter of St. Luke—"What manner of child shall this be?"—the rev. gentleman enlarged upon the national crime known as race suicide, which is attracting so much notice in nearly all civilised countries at the present time. He pointed out that the unwillingness of so many people to assume the responsibilities of rearing offspring involved a murderous thought, which would show its effect in the nature and character of such people. Where the family was deliberately limited to one or two, the offspring not infrequently bore the traces of their parents' selfishness, as was shown by the statistics of insanity. A recent case proved that a child could be killed by alcoholic poisoning due to the mother's indulgence in strong drink. In reality, children were the greatest of blessings to the race—as much so now as in the olden time, when the Psalmist said, "Blessed is he that hath his quiver full." If we were to become a great and powerful nation under the Southern Cross, this terrible crime of race suicide must be sternly discouraged. The problem was a very serious one, and it was not being faced as it should be. If the veil were drawn aside, it could be shown how the lives of many children were blasted prior to their birth, through the godless and selfish practices of the parents. Such children were weak in moral fibre, and had a tendency to yield to evil influences. The home life of children should be of a nature that would lay the foundation of a character strong in aiming for the right. The work of the Sunday-school teachers, rightly directed, would exert a great influence upon children in their tender years, leading them to personal decision for Christ, and fitting them for citizenship in the Kingdom of Heaven. He had read that there were more children attending Sunday-schools than there were in the State-schools in Victoria; but after inquiring for himself, he found that there were 30,000 children in the State who never entered a Sunday-school. Such indifference on the part of parents would lead to the rising generation becoming a menace to society.

The following recitations were given by Sunday-school scholars:—"In Mischief," Edith Bridgeman; "Charlie's Trouble," Ida Johnston; "The Dying Girl," Ella Wills; "Papa's Letter," Eva Sudweek. The following hymns were sung by the choir:—"All hail the power of Jesu's name," "Swell the chorus," "Jesus is our leader," "Beautiful words of Jesus," and "The Shepherd is calling."

To the evening the hall was filled to overflowing, additional seats having to be procured. Mr. C. Waldron conducted the service, and gave an address, the text of which was taken from the story of Jonah, which he read from the Bible. Some people, he said, doubted the account of the whale swallowing Jonah; but he was like the old lady, who declared that if the Scriptures said Jonah swallowed the whale she would believe it. The history of Jonah showed how moral cowardice led to disobedience. There were a good many Jonahs among our young men and women. A man who was not game to do his duty always tried to get out of it, and when he was called to account he resorted to lying. But, as in the case of Jonah, punishment always followed sin, and it was only by doing our duty fearlessly that we could help along the right.

The following recitations were given:—"Smiling lips asleep," Amy Fisher; "Lilies of the Valley," Rita Sutherland; "Golden Rain," Margaret Pitcher; "Christmas Cards," Myrtle Willox. Little Annie Boyd, a very young child, also recited a small piece very prettily; and three young girls sang "Faith, Hope, and Charity." The choir sang the following hymns:—"Onward, Christian Soldiers," "Our festal day," "Star of Bethlehem," "The Shepherd is calling," "The lost is found," "Fling wide the gates," and "Farewell."

On Monday night a public meeting was held in the hall, which was again crowded. Mr. Davis, superintendent of the Sunday school, presided. He stated that the Rev. R. McGowan, of Beaufort, was unable to be present, but Mr. R. Thompson had come in his stead, and would give a short address.

Mr. Thompson, in the course of his remarks, said he had been connected with Sunday-school work since he was fifteen, and that was more than yesterday. He believed, from his experience, that the Sunday-school teacher had a higher responsibility upon him than even a preacher of the gospel. It was when a child was young that the formation of the character on Christian lines should be undertaken. The Roman Catholics (for whom he had a great respect from some points of view) held that if they were given the care of a child for the first six or seven years, anyone could have him after that. He had once a class of eight or nine girls, who were most difficult to deal with. He was the third teacher tried; the other two had given them up in despair. But he was a man that was not easily put down—he was Scotch to the backbone and spinal marrow; and he conquered those unruly girls. Twelve years afterwards he had the pleasure of sitting at God's table with the whole class, not one being absent; and some of them had become noble workers for Christ. Teachers should have a right principle in heart and life, which was love to God; a right rule in life, which was to be founded on the word of God; and a right object in their work, which object was the glory of God, without which their work had better be left alone. Mr. Thompson concluded an interesting address by invoking God's blessing on the school children and teachers.

The chairman said he trusted Mr Thompson's able address would bear fruit. He then reported that there were 60 children on the roll, with an average attendance of between thirty and forty. Last year's accounts showed receipts amounting to £16 12s, and expenses, £14 17s, leaving a credit balance of £1 15s. This year, £13 17s 5½d had been received, which, considering the depression, was very satisfactory, and they might congratulate themselves on the outlook. He thanked the friends for the way in which they had contributed to the funds of the Sunday school.

The Rev. R. Yeo said he was pleased to be present, and to hear such a satisfactory report. No doubt if a comparison had been made of the number on the roll with that of last year, it would show a great falling off, but that was due to the Presbyterian people having decided to form a Sunday school of their own. He was glad they had done so, and trusted the school would prosper. No doubt his Presbyterian friends would acknowledge with gratitude the care that the Methodist teachers had taken of their children for many years. There were only minor differences of doctrine between the two churches, yet it was natural that the Presbyterians should prefer to have a school of their own. He hoped God would speed and prosper them in their work. He had found, however, on going amongst the people, that the Presbyterian scholars included some young proselytes, who had drawn a number of Methodist children into the Presbyterian school. He would urge his people to be loyal to their own church. The Methodist Church was a church of some dimensions, and had had some influence on the life of nations. Its history was a grand and glorious one. His friend Mr. Thompson had got a good wife from a Methodist family, and he believed that gentleman's father-in-law had been instrumental in leading him into the light of spiritual truth; so that it could be said Methodism had helped to produce a splendid man like Mr. Thompson. He hoped parents would be loyal to their own church and that of their fathers. He believed the union of the Protestant churches was not so far off as many supposed. The late Anglican Bishop of Melbourne had been a Methodist; so had the great Spurgeon. The evangelical fervor of Methodism was at the present time stirring up the whole of Christendom. There was a great deal of the leaven of Methodism in the Presbyterian Church; and he believed that fact was helping to bring about the union of the churches, which would mean that the present deplorable waste of labour and effort would be done away with. They should do all they could in the name of the Master towards the realisation of such a glorious result.

Mr. Thompson remarked that he was even more of a Methodist than Mr. Yeo had charged him with being. In Ballarat he had been on three Methodist plans as a local preacher, and travelled 60 or 70 miles a week to preach in Methodist churches. He had had his early training in the Methodist Church. His great aim was to work in unity, love, and self-effacement for the truth. His love of preaching the gospel amounted to a passion, and he cared little where he preached—whether it was in a church or a hall or on a draper's case in Sturt-street. He had no unkindly feeling towards anyone in the matter of religious principles. He thanked them for the kind reception they had given him.

The chairman moved a comprehensive vote of thanks to all who had in any way assisted to make the anniversary a success. He mentioned particularly the choir and orchestra, Mr. Dan. Jackson (conductor), and Mrs. Lucardie (organist). That lady was relinquishing the organ, and they were very grateful for her past services. He was sure her successor, Miss Amy Sutherland, would do justice to the position.

Mr. Yeo seconded the vote of thanks, in which he thought the chairman should be included, and the vote was carried by acclamation.

The following recitations were given during the evening:—"The old man goes to town," Myrtle Willox; "They say," Martha Smith; "I'm only a little child," Annie Boyd; "Lost," Robert Davis; "The Gallant Ship," Ida Sudweek. The following hymns were sung:—"Jesus is our leader," "Our festal day," "Fling wide the gates," "Swell the chorus," and "The lost is found." The proceedings concluded with an amusing dialogue by a number of local amateurs, depicting the woes of a home in which the lord and master is trampled upon by his better half. The following took part:—Misses E. Panther and M. Wills, and Messrs. A. Panther, W. Wills, J. Padfield, F. Wheeler, and R. Davis.

Ballarat Live Stock Market.

Tuesday.

Fat Cattle—287 head was the number penned for to-day's sale, a larger proportion than of late consisting of quality ranging from good to prime, remainder comprising middling and useful descriptions. There was a full attendance of the trade, consequently competition was again animated, prices, especially for quality, ruling fully equal to last week's highest rates, if anything, firming towards the close. Quotations:—Prime pens bullocks, £11 10s to £12 10s; extra, £13 to £13 10s; good, £9 10s to £10 10s; useful, £7 10s to £8 10s; prime cows, £7 10s to £8 10s; extra to £9 2s 6d; good, £6 to £7. Calves—15 penned. Quality selling well; best to 68s. Fat Sheep—4340 came to hand for to-day's sale, only a small proportion of which ranged from good to prime, balance chiefly comprising middling and useful descriptions. The attendance of local and outside buyers was much larger than usual, consequently for best trade descriptions competition was active, last week's advanced rates being fully realised; useful descriptions were not in such good demand, for such an easier disposition was noticeable. Quotations:—Prime crossbred wethers, 20s to 22s; extra, 23s to 25s 6d; good, 18s to 19s; useful, 15s to 16s; prime ewes, 17s to 19s; extra to 20s 3d; good, 15s to 16s; useful, 13s to 14s; prime merino wethers, 16s to 18s 10d; good, 14s to 15s; useful, 12s to 13s. Store Sheep—4000, of all descriptions, yarded: for all ewes in lamb a brisk demand existed, prices showing an improvement on late rates; other sorts also being disposed of at satisfactory prices. Lambs—1571 to hand. The demand was again very keen, trade descriptions being disposed of at prices fully equal to last week's rates, whilst graziers lots were readily disposed of at high prices. Quotations:—Prime, 15s to 16s; extra, 17s to 18 7d; good, 13s to 14s; useful, 11s to 12s.

The following district sales are reported.—By Messrs Hepburn, Crawford, and Seymour—12 sheep, Mr W. G. Martin, Chepstowe, crossbred ewes 15s 8d, crossbred wethers 14s 1d. 40 comeback ewes, Mr John Greenbank, Snake Valley, 14s 6d. 30 merino ewes, Mr George Morcombe, Snake Valley. 7 comeback ewes, Mr T. Greenbank, Snake Valley, 15s. 36 lambs, Mr T. Greenbank, Snake Valley, 16s 5d to 14s 5d, averaging 14s 10d. 18 lambs, Mr W. G. Martin, Chepstowe, 13s 10d and 10s. 13 lambs, Mr John Greenbank, Snake Valley, 13s 1d to 11s 9d. By Messrs S. G. Valentine and Co.—255 merino wethers for Messrs Oman Bros., Streatham, at 15s. By Messrs Macleod and Booth—24 bullocks, the executors Mr Robert Chirnside, Carranballac, Skipton, £10 to £12 7s 6d, averaging £10 14s 4d. 41 merino wethers, Mr Donald Stewart, Wongan, Skipton, 16s 1d to 17 9d, average 17. 37 sheep, Mr G. H. Clarke, Shirley, 11s 9d to 13s 5d.

FOR A LAME BACK.

When you have pains in the small of the back, dampen a piece of thick flannel slightly with Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and bind it over the seat of pain, and quick relief will follow. The back should be bathed with Pain Balm, and the flannel dampened with it morning and evening. Rub the back vigorously at each application. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Buangor.

A bush fire whose origin is unknown occurred at Buangdeen last week, on the land of Mr J. Hillman, and was of a serious character. The fire spread to the adjacent areas of Messrs McIntosh and Matthews, the latter of whom especially suffered severely, for a large number of vines and fruit trees were destroyed in his orchard, while several stacks of cut firewood in the paddock were also burnt. The fire burnt fiercely for two or three days, and a large body of fire-fighters were constantly at work. The new fire apparatus of the Buangor Bush Fire Brigade was brought into requisition, and gave every satisfaction by its usefulness.

The recent rains are having good effect up in the grass lands, where the pasture is now beginning to grow, and the fallow land likewise is in good order for disking. Farming operations are therefore being pushed speedily forward.

Quite a large number of entertainments are being prepared for the delectation of the residents of the district. Within a few weeks a bachelors' ball is to be held, and the celebate young men of the district are doing their utmost to make the occasion memorable and successful. Early in May a bazaar in aid of the Roman Catholic Church is to be held, and promises have already been made which make success a certainty. Following these a dance and euchre tournament in aid of the Tennis Club is to take place; while several minor entertainments are also in preparation.—"Ararat Advertiser."

Mining News.

BEAUFORT DREDGING PROPRIETARY COMPANY.

The first meeting of shareholders in the above was held at the George Hotel, Ballarat, on Saturday; the whole of the shares being represented. Mr Ward Nicholson, of Geelong, in the chair. Messrs G. Moore, Strong, Ward Nicholson, and G. Aron were elected the first directors of the company, with power to add two more to their number. Mr J. M. Barker, of Lydiard street, Ballarat, was appointed auditor, and Mr William Lascelles, of Lydiard street, Ballarat, was appointed legal manager. Rules and regulations were adopted, and minutes confirmed. Immediate steps are to be taken with a view to placing a plant on one of the company's leases.

SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION COMPANY.

An extraordinary meeting of shareholders in the above company was held at Sir Alexander Peacock's office, Ballarat, on Wednesday, when the following resolutions were unanimously agreed to—1. "That the capital of the company be increased by £15,000 to £30,000, by increasing the amount payable in respect to each share from 10s to £1. 2. That the directors be and they are hereby authorised and empowered to dispose of the shares in the hands of the company, on such terms and conditions as they may think fit. 3. That the directors be and they are hereby authorised from time to time to borrow for the purpose of the company any sums or sum of money, either for fixed periods or upon current account, or otherwise, upon such terms in all respects as they may think fit. Provided that the moneys so borrowed and for the time remaining unpaid shall not at any time exceed in the aggregate the sum of £750 4. That the directors be and they are hereby authorised from time to time to give such security or securities as they may think fit over the whole or any part of the property, assets, and undertaking of the company, for the purpose of securing the repayment of all or any moneys so borrowed as aforesaid, and of any moneys previously borrowed, or liability incurred by the directors (with interest and other customary charges), and for the time being remaining unpaid."

The chairman (Mr Fred. Brawn) stated that he regretted that the prospects of the mine had not come up to expectations, owing to their getting into a poor portion of the lead. Consequently they were compelled to suspend operations, but he hoped that it would not be long before they would again have work in full swing below. A couple of weeks ago he and Sir Alexander Peacock waited upon the Minister of Mines with the object of obtaining a grant. They were very favorably received, but the Minister thought that it would be advisable to have bores put down first so that the exact trend of the lead could be obtained. He (Mr Brawn) felt sure that when this was done the Government would give them financial assistance. The wash and gold obtained in the mine did not so far resemble that got out of the other mines to the south of their property. This showed that so far as they were concerned they had not yet got on to the right channel.

Mr W. H. Sewell thought that it would be advisable for the directors to wait upon the Premier and the Minister of Mines for the purpose of getting a grant from the special appropriation fund. He felt sure that if this were done the Government would give assistance.

The chairman stated that this matter had already been discussed by the directors, and they had decided to act upon Mr Sewell's suggestions at an early date.

The proceedings then terminated.—"Star."

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, March 24th:—Sam Slick Amalgamated Co.—Jaensch and party, 15oz. 14dwt. 12gr.; Morris and party, 5oz. 14dwt. 12gr.; Adamthwaite and party, 4oz. 8dwt. Williams and party, 8oz. 2dwt. 7gr.; Last Chance, 10oz. 2dwt.; sundries, 9oz.

Sam Slick Amalgamated Co., Beaufort.—Company skidded N.W. shaft throughout and levelled the surface preparatory to erecting machinery. Jaensch and party—Engaged blocking back wash in S.E. end, with payable returns. Yield, 21oz. 18dwt. Morris and party—Driven N.W. branch to 190ft.; blocking up No. 2 shoot in fair wash. Yield, 22oz. 11dwt. Saddler and party—Washed off four fathoms of dirt for 36½dwt. Full yield, 46oz. 5½dwt.

CROUPY CHILDREN.

If your children are subject to Croup, watch for the first symptom of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, the attack can be averted. Even after the croupy cough has appeared, the attack can always be prevented by giving this remedy. It is also invaluable for colds and whooping coughs. It always cures and cures quickly. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

CHILDREN WHEN TEETHING.

Have more or less diarrhoea, which cannot be checked generally, as the cause cannot be removed, but the diarrhoea can and should be controlled by giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy, and an occasional dose of castor oil to cleanse the system. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

The Premier told an admiring gathering at Orbost last week that the Government had expended nearly £900,000 in the repurchase of estates for closer settlement. Nine estates already dealt with had cost £500,000 and provided 459 homesteads. They had recently purchased Werribee Park at £13 per acre, and some of the land he had inspected in the unoccupied country was as good as Werribee Park if it were cleared of timber. The forest in Eastern Gippsland was worth untold gold. If he could make his voice heard in Parliament he would submit for approval a railway line from Bairnsdale to the border, because so much of the land still belonged to the state.

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, 2nd April, 1906, for the following works:—

EAST RIDING.

Contract 346—40 chains re-forming and gravelling, etc., on the Mount Emu and Streatham road.

Contract 347—40 chains metalling near Snake Valley.

WEST RIDING.

Contract 348—Metal spreading, etc., on the Skipton and Streatham road.

NORTH RIDING.

Contract 349—Draining and construction of crossings, Waterloo south.

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.

Beaufort, 23rd March, 1906.

NOTICE.

ANY Person found TRESPASSING with Dog or Gun on MONMOT and WONGAN Estates without permission will be PROSECUTED.

DONALD STEWART.

1/2/06.

Mr. G. F. DUNN
LECTURER FOR FARMERS' ASSOCIATION,
Will Lecture as follows:—
BEAUFORT, on 9th April,
RAGLAN, on 10th April,
WARRAK, on 11th April, at
BUANGOR, on 11th April, at 8 p.m.
J. E. McFARLANE, Hon. Sec. Middle Creek Branch A.W.N. League.

MRS. LILLEY begs to announce that she has re-opened the RAILWAY DINING ROOMS at Beaufort. Meals, 1s.; Beds, 1s. Comfortable accommodation for Boarders.

SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION Co., No Liability, Beaufort.—All Shares forfeited for non-payment of the 34 one and a half pence (1½d.) per share, will be sold by public auction at the Mining Exchange, Ballarat, on Tuesday, 10th April, 1906, at 12.30 p.m., unless previously redeemed.

A. J. PEACOCK, Manager.

Lydiard-street north, Ballarat.

BEAUFORT.
SATURDAY, APRIL 7th, 1906, AT 2 P.M.
BURKE STREET, BEAUFORT.

Executor's Sale by Public Auction.

NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD, having received instructions from the Executor of the Estate of ELLEN KILBEG, deceased, will sell, as above, the splendid Freehold Properties, comprising two 4-roomed Cottages and large Boarding House containing 8 rooms, also splendid Piano (Hapshurst and Standard Sewing Machine, guaranteed in good working order. The Cottages are in first-class order, in a good position, and would prove a splendid investment for persons desiring property.

Note.—In order to wind up the Estate, the Property must be sold.

On account of Owners, a valuable lot of FURNITURE will be offered, comprising Washstands, Chairs, Bedsteads, Lamps, and other useful articles of furniture.

NICKOLS & CHESTERFIELD, Auctioneers,
Ararat, Beaufort, and Pittfield.

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.

SEED! * SEED!

On account of the Early Rains.

This is the proper time to sow your Seed and obtain the best results.

REMEMBER, the best and most reliable are Geo. Smith's, BALLARAT. Being raised in our own district, you can depend on Splendid Returns.

GEO. PRINGLE,

LOCAL AGENT,

NEILL STREET.

Keep Cool . . .

Is very good advice when Summer days are hot, but how to manage it is the puzzle.

HAWKES BROS.' COOL STORE

Is the delight of shoppers who are on the look-out for those little things that help to make life bearable during these "Dog-days."

Bamboo Blinds, Green or White; all sizes; keep out sun and dust.

Meat Safes, Fly and Ant-proof. Keep eatables sweet.

Water Bags, Best Canvas; hand-sewn. Guaranteed to hold water.

Seltzogenes and Sparklets. We stock Charges and Fruit Crystals to make cool and refreshing drinks.

Garden Hose. India Rubber, with Fittings to attach to every size tap. Hose cut to any length.

FIRE AND WATER.

Have you seen our **New Carrying Tanks?** Made in our own workshop, and guaranteed. Invaluable for carrying water. We mount them on stands to fit any dray or waggonette, and with the addition of a short length of hose, every farmer can possess his own **Fire Sprinkler.** It costs nothing to inspect it, whilst it may save you many pounds during the **Bush Fire Season.**

HAWKES BROS.,

THE IRONMONGERS

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.

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.

OLD FOLKS' FOLLY.

It is a folly for old folks to allow the bowel debility of age to master them, as it naturally makes them age faster each day. By using Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, safe and pleasant relief can always be had. There is no griping. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beautort.

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.

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

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, lest no rude sound
Disturb his solitude profund.
Here let him live in calm repose
Unsought except by men he owes.

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

—Mortimer Crane Brown.

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.

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."

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

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

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

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.

TRUTH UNVARNISHED!

No Fairy Tales Needed.

The Case of Mr. J. BROOKE.

(*By a Special Reporter.*)

How many people are there in Glenferrie who have not heard the story appearing below? They may be few or many, but we venture to express the opinion that Mr. Joseph Brooke, of No. 168 Glenferrie-road, especially favoured a reporter with the minutest detail on the occasion of his recent visit, "in the interest of humanity," as Mr. Brooke announced. Continuing he said:—

"It is twelve years ago since I first began business on this road. I have never left the neighbourhood all that time, and it was whilst living here that I had the bitter experience you enquire about."

"Does the circumstance date very far back?" enquired the writer.

"Several years ago, but I remember as though it were only yesterday, what my sufferings were like. They lasted a twelve-month or more, and all the time I could only get a little relief for a day or so now and then."

"How did you obtain it?"

"From the medicine which had been prescribed for me by my doctors. But, bless you, it was not worth mentioning, as if I got a little ease to-day I would be ten times worse to-morrow, so there was nothing in that. Indeed, I got tired of their treatment, and undertook to cure myself. I bought physic after physic, but the results were most unsatisfactory, and I dread to think how long my miseries would have continued only for a little circumstance that I am always glad to speak about."

"May I have the pleasure of hearing it?"

"Certainly. It was just through reading about Clements Tonic that the change I so longed to effect was realised, for I went into town one day and bought some, and that was the first time I noticed any real improvement in my health since I was taken ill over a year previously. I had suffered intensely from flatulence, and had a feeling in the stomach as though it was overloaded, even if I had not been eating anything at all. There was pain located between my shoulders, and I had to bear no end of misery through aching sensations in my back. The doctors said my liver was very sluggish, and I suppose they were right, for, truth to tell, it did not seem to be working at all. The whole day through I felt drowsy and had no desire whatever for work or anything, and often I knocked off for a day or two simply because I had no energy to keep going. Had I been able to eat well, goodness knows what my sufferings would have been like, for they were bad enough as it was, with no appetite at all. My chest had a nasty heaviness in it that caused difficulty in breathing, which was sometimes particularly distressing at nights, when I could rarely sleep owing to fits of restlessness which came on, and at other times I lost my sleep through having to get up and walk about the room owing to the excruciating pains in my stomach."

"No wonder you felt disinclined for work, with your rest broken like that."

"Of course, I could only expect to be continually weary when I slept so little, and I shall never forget the bitter taste I used to have in the mornings. That and the coated condition of my tongue were very disagreeable, and I was greatly pleased when Clements Tonic had so acted upon my internal organs that those unpleasantnesses were over. Now, does it not seem a strange thing that Clements Tonic should be capable of restoring one's appetite and digestion when so many other physics had failed? Well, that's a fact, and for building up the nervous system I do not think any medicine comes within reach of it. At all events it was a happy day for me when I began with that remedy, for in a short while afterwards it was good-bye to my years' suffering, and from then to the present time my health has been grand, which shows that Clements Tonic cured me properly. After spending so many restless nights it was glorious to retire and sleep soundly as Clements Tonic made me, and it would be base ingratitude on my part if I did not give that fine remedy a word of praise for restoring activity and strength to my body like it did, besides releasing me from every one of my painful ailments."

"These acknowledgments are useful to other people."

"They should be a guide, certainly, so please publish my statements in any style you think best."

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, JOSEPH BROOKE, of 168 Glenferrie-road, Glenferrie, 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.

Joseph Brooke

Declared at Glenferrie, in the State of Victoria, this 19th January, 1904, before me, RICHARD ARDAGH, 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.

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

BEWARE OF COUGHS!

"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 derriving any benefit. I got a bottle of your Bronchitis Cure, No. 1s, 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,
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,
Gunnersche, 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 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 under 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.

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.

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.

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.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

ARTHUR PARKER,
Proprietor

"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.

A SURPRISE TO BEAUFORT.

J. B. COCHRAN is now prepared to supply good sound FIREWOOD, Sawn, in 18in. lengths, at Reasonable Prices, delivered or arranged or at the Mill, Raglan Road, Beaufort.

Orders left at the Shop will be punctually attended to.

£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. 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.
190 Prizes, Value £1,500.

1st Prize, value	... ...	£1,000
2nd Prize, value	... ...	£150
3rd Prize, value	... ...	£60
4th Prize, value	... ...	£30

186 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.
Agent for Beautort—J B. COCHRAN

BEHOLD!

50,000 MEN AND WOMEN

Cured of Rheumatism, Sciatica, and Lumbago,

BY USING

"PAMPAS" HERBAL ELIXIR.

ONE TRIAL will convince you that being without this Elixir in the House is folly.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

"PAMPAS" HERBAL POWDER is sold at 2s. 6d. per Box,

But all sufferers should remember that, in purchasing same, they are obtaining PURE HERBS, selected with the greatest care from Nature's great laboratory. These Herbs make One Pint of the only Medicament on earth which can radically and permanently cure all complaints of the Liver and Stomach.

THE "PAMPAS" HERBAL REMEDIES

Have stood the criticism of the greatest experts of the present age, and 20 years of unequalled success have placed them upon a pinnacle of fame up to now unequalled in any of the five continents.

HERBS! HERBS! HERBS!

NATURE'S GREATEST REMEDY,

"Mixed with a Tear-drop of Heaven's Pure Water."

Do not waste time and money in seeking to alleviate your sufferings when you can obtain HEALTH, STRENGTH, and VITALITY by using

"PAMPAS" HERBAL REMEDIES.

Their merits have been acclaimed by the voice of the multitude. They have cured others: they can cure you.

SOLD BY WOTHERSPOON & Co., BEAUFORT.