The Ripon shire Advocate.

No. 1493. {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.} ...PORT, SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1906. PRICE THREEPENCE.

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.

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 is sold by Medicine Dealers everywhere.

Important to Applicants for Mining Leases.

Applicants for leases within the district covered by *The Ripon shire Advocate* are invited to perusethe following facts:—

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

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

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

This is borne out by the following extract 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."

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.

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."

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.

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.

Medicines ... and Medicines go ... but ... **BEECHAM'S PILLS** ... on hand for minor ailments, which, if not at once checked, will lead to serious illness. Don't experiment with untried remedies no matter how plausibly offered, but remember that BEECHAM'S PILLS will prove every point claimed and will

Roll on for ever.

If you would look well, feel well and keep well, use BEECHAM'S PILLS.

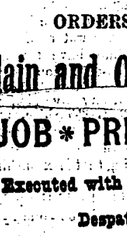
Prepared only by THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancs.
Sold everywhere in Britain. Price 1s. 1½d. (56 pills) and 2s. 9d. (168 pills).

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

THROAT AFFECTIONS 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 signature of JOHN I. BROWN & SON is on every wrapper. Prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, U.S.A. European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

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

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.



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.

Won't it Make you Mad ... 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, Land and Estate Agents, Valuators, Commission Agents, Mining Agents, Accountants, Insurance Agents, Money Lenders, Land Surveyors, Draughtsmen, Architects, Sawmill Proprietors, Timber Merchants, Sawyers, Carpenters, Joiners, Builders, Contractors, Plumbers, Painters, Paperhangers, Glaziers, Tinsmiths, Coachbuilders, Blacksmiths, Wheelwrights, Farriers, Storekeepers, Publicans, Butchers, Bakers, Grocers, Drapers, Tailors, Boots, Hairdressers, Fruiterers, Confectioners, Tobacconists, Saddlers, Watchmakers, Jewellers, Photographers, Musicians, Dentists, Doctors, Chemists, Undertakers, Farmers, and Miners.

W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.

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

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

Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.

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

Local Secretaries National Mutual Life Association. Shipping Agents for the Canadian Australian Steamship Company, in connection with Canadian Pacific Railway. Great Tourist Route of the World. Niagara Falls en route. Fares to London, £35 to £56.

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 McDONAL "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 odor arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant Floriline," being composed in parts of Honey and sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet discovery of the age. Of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depot, 33 Farringdon Road, London, England.

JOHN HUMPHREYS
COMMISSION & INSURANCE AGENT
ACCOUNTANT ETC.,
Neill Street, Beaufort.

RENTS and Debts Collected. Agent for the South British Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

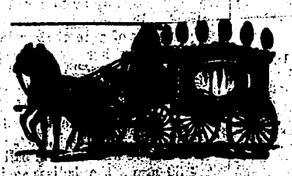
Agency Business of all kinds attended to.

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.

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.

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

Intending subscribers for work in building line.

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,
EOZEMA,	SPOTS,
BLOOD POISON,	BLACKHEADS,
ULCERS,	PIMPLES,
SKIN and BLOOD DISEASES,	and SORES OF ALL KINDS,

it is a safe and permanent remedy.

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

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

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

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

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

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

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

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES

Mr James Waring, of Clay Coton Lodge, near Rugby, writes:—"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the benefit I have derived from taking 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' For a long time I suffered with bad legs and abscesses. I was under a doctor for five months, and, not getting much better, I went as an out-patient to the local hospital for nine weeks. The doctor then told me I should have to go inside before he could do anything for me. I went in and stayed for thirteen weeks, and after undergoing two operations I got a little better. Before I had been out of hospital a week I became worse than ever, so my wife told me to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I did so, and after taking five bottles and upwards 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 they 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.

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.

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.

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.

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

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

Registered mail and parcels post close 20 minutes prior.

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

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

Reg. mail and p.p., 20 minutes prior.
English mail notice by telegraph.

COUNTRY.

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

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.	
Nerring	9
Lake Goldsmith ...	9
Stockyard Hill ...	9

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

Eurambeen	12.45
Shirley, ...	12.45

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

MAILS INWARD.
Arrive Daily.

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

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

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

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

From Eurambeen and Shirley.—4.30 p.m.

From England.—Weekly.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE.
Two deliveries by postman daily.
Office is open daily for transaction of postal and telegraph business, sale of stamps and postal notes from 9 a.m. till 6 p.m., and from 7 p.m. till 8 p.m.

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.
From 9 a.m. till 5 p.m., Saturdays 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

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

REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.
From 10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.
9 a.m. till 3 p.m.
G. M. CREAGH, Postmistress.

Police Magistrates' Fixtures.

The following is 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

DONT COUGH.—Relief can be obtained immediately. Use "KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES"—well known as the utterly unrivalled Cough Remedy. Strongly recommended by many eminent physicians. They at once check the cough and remove the cause—without any after effect; the most delicate can therefore take them. One Lozenge alone gives ease—one or two at bedtime ensures rest. Sold everywhere in tins, 13½d. each.

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, 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 possible Local and General News, and the most interesting and instructive information.

"The Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

CIRCULATES in the following districts:—Beaufort, Stockyard Hill, Lake Goldsmith, Sailors 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.,
DELIVERY BOOKS
DRAPERS' HANDBILLS,
CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS,
SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS,
&c., &c.,
PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE
AT MELBOURNE PRICES.
Office:—Lawrence Street, Beaufort

Plain & Ornamental Printing
Of Every description executed at the
"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE"
OFFICE.

BOOKBINDING
ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, CALL RECEIPT
DELIVERY BOOKS, &c,
Prepared on the Shortest Notice.

G. H. COUGLE,

Draper, Clothier, and Outfitter,

BEAUFORT,

Is showing everything that is required for Winter Wear

IN FURS, JACKETS, DRESSES, BLANKETS, FLANNELS. . .

Bargains in all Departments.

Inspection Invited.

COUGLE'S

Is the Place for Fine-cut Prices

IN MEN'S WEAR.

Men's Cloth and Waterproof Chesters, Oil Coats, Sweaters, and Wool Underwear. . .

IN BOOTS & SHOES,

Nothing is Stocked but the Very Best. The Right Goods at the Right Prices every time in . . .

Men's Watertights and Heavy Wear.

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.

Agent for best brands Artificial Manures. Special Potato Manure.

W. H. HALPIN has for Private Sale—

3 double-seated Trap; single-seated Buggy; several lines of Cattle from 1 to 3 years old; several lines of Sheep; 60 acres good Land, 1 mile from Beaufort; 76 acres, about 2 miles from Beaufort.

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. Prime Prices. Best Brands.

D. McDONALD, Next Door to Golden Age.

CAMP HOTEL,

BEAUFORT.

The above Hostelry having changed hands, the present Proprietress wishes to intimate that it 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.

Winter Weather

In no way interferes with the Marvellous Success of

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Taken of every sitter.

BRIDAL PORTRAITS.

RICHARDS & Co.'s Studio is famed for their Beautiful Bridal Portraits. Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets for Brides and Bridesmaids kept at the Studio.

The latest Fashionable Photograph—Sea-green and Sepia Autotypes in Art Booklet Mounts. These are without doubt the loveliest Photographs yet introduced.

ENLARGED PHOTOGRAPHS to any size from any old or faded Photographs by our new Permanent Process in Blue, Black, or Sepia, framed in the newest Art Wood Frames from 20s. These pictures are an ornament to any room. Photographs copied from any old or faded picture. Pictures carefully packed and sent to any part of the colony.

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The Leading and Fashionable

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Our financial year closes on 30th June, and prior to that date we have to take an inventory of the whole of our Immense Stock.

R. Tunbridge & Sons.

This is the FURNITURE BUYER'S Opportunity.

Great Stocktaking Clearance OF

FURNITURE

AND

GENERAL HOUSE FURNISHINGS,

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

AT

TUNBRIDGE'S

FURNISHING ARCADE,

LYDIARD STREET,

BALLARAT.

IF you require Goods forwarded, Furniture removed, Parcels delivered, Conveyance for Produce, 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.; Parnewan, Wright & Co.; McCulloch & Co.; Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.; and National Mutual Life Assurance Co.

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, 8TH JULY, 1906.

Church of England—Beaufort, 11 a.m. (Holy Communion) and 7 p.m.; Trawalla, 3 p.m.—Rev. E. H. Davies, of Ararat.

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. (Communion); Middle Creek, 2.30 p.m.; Chute, 7 p.m.—Rev. R. McGowan. Main Lead, 2 p.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Mr. R. Thompson.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Waterloo, 3 p.m.—Rev. R. Yeo. Chute, 3 p.m.; Waterloo, 7 p.m.—Beaufort Gospel Band. Shirley, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.—Mr. Waldron. Raglan, 7 p.m.—Raglan Gospel Band.

THE

Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1906.

Anniversary services of the Beaufort Presbyterian Sunday School will be conducted on Sunday, 29th July, by Mr Duncan Love, of Malbourne. On the Friday following, an [illegible] Hall by the children [illegible] the Societies' [illegible] by the Rev. E. T. Hall, of Warracknabeal, on "Hidden Treasures."

For Bronchial Coughs take Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1s. 6d.

Messrs. Thos. Hogan & Co., of Geelong, announce in our advertising columns that they will hold their annual wool sales during the coming season. [illegible] all special attention to their facilities for receiving wool expressly for wool storage. [illegible] are specially adapted for the [illegible] of wool. Farmers' clips receive [illegible] attention, and full market value [illegible] 1906 lot. The sheds are the [illegible] in the colony.

LINSEED CAMPHOR [illegible] Mountain Flax. Agreeable [illegible] Cough of trial.

The Mechanics' billiard tournament was concluded on Thursday night; Mr J. W. Harris conceding Mr G. H. Cougle 200 points in a game of 1000 and beating him by 26. The trophies were valued at £1 and 7s.

Wood's Great Peppermint Cure, for Coughs and Colds, never fails. 1s 6d

The total rainfall at Beaufort for the month of June was 3.39 inches, as against 2.66 inches for the same month in 1905. During the past sixth month 11.96 inches have been registered, as against 11.14 inches last year. The rainfall for the month of June during the past six years was as follows:—1901, 3.61 inches; 1902, 3.55 inches; 1903, 3.1 inches; 1904, 4.4 inches; 1905, 2.98 inches; 1906, 3.39 inches.

'LINSEED COMPOUND.' Trade Mark of Kay's Compound Essence of Linseed, for Coughs and Colds.

Bonnington's Irish Moss for Stubborn Coughs and Colds.

The annual Catholic ball was held in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Wednesday night, and proved a huge success; in fact, such a large attendance as 120 couples probably established a record for a Beaufort ball. The ladies of the congregation decorated the stage very tastefully with pot plants, whilst from the proscenium were suspended Chinese lanterns, and the Union Jack occupied a conspicuous position in the hall. The Very Rev. R. O'Hare was present in the early part of the evening, and was cordially welcomed by his parishioners. The ball opened by Jackson's String Band (who supplied excellent music and used Irish tunes as often as possible) playing a march. Then the Royal Irish Quadrilles were vigorously danced to the tune of "The Wearin' of the Green." The floor was in capital order, and as an efficient M.C. in the person of Mr Lionel Haines was secured, the ball was a delightful one and thoroughly sociable and enjoyable. There were many lovely costumes worn by fair women, and the scene was truly a brilliant one. Mr W. O'Sullivan, the secretary, aided by a strong working committee, had the arrangements in apple-pie order, with the result that everything went smoothly. Supper was generously and most lavishly provided by the ladies of the congregation, the edibles being of the choicest; in fact, seldom, if ever has so recherche a repast been enjoyed at a ball here before. The ladies deserve great praise for the really excellent manner in which the catering was conducted. The great drawback was that as the supper-room would only accommodate about 50, there had to be no fewer than five sittings, which entailed a lot of extra work upon the ladies. Miss Magree, of Ararat, who was attired in Highland costume, danced a Highland fling and an Irish jig, and was vociferously applauded. A pleasing duet, "Larboard Watch," was sung by Messrs W. C. Jones and [illegible] Whitehead, and was much [illegible] the possessor of a fine voice of Trawalla, her learnes by her exquisite singing of "Spring is Coming," and "The Cows are in the Clover," and met with very enthusiastic appreciation. Mr H. Stuart's song, "Stop your tickling, Jock," and "Moss," by Mr Davis, were also very acceptable numbers. The ball broke up at 4.30 a.m., the ladies again treating those present to light refreshments.

A meeting was held in the Mechanics' Institute on Tuesday evening to consider the advisability of forming a Golf Club in Beaufort. There were 21 present, and apologies were received from several others who were unable to attend. Mr J. R. Wotherspoon occupied the chair. It was unanimously decided to form a club, to be called the Beaufort Golf Club, and the following officers were elected:—President, Mr J. R. Wotherspoon; vice-presidents, Dr. G. A. Eadie and Rev. C. Reed; hon. secretary, Mr T. Williams; treasurer, Miss A. Cochrane; committee, Misses McDonald, W. Wotherspoon, M. Hannah, Schlicht, and Harris, Rev R. McGowan, Messrs D. F. Troy and A. Nicholson. A sub committee, consisting of Mr J. R. Wotherspoon, Rev. C. Reed, and the hon. secretary, was appointed to select a position for the links, and to draw up a set of rules for the club. Judging by the enthusiastic way it has been taken up, there is every reason to expect that the club will be most successful, as already 34 members have been enrolled.

For Children's Hacking Cough at Night Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1s 6d.

Riponshire Council.

MONDAY, 2ND JULY, 1906.

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

The minutes of the previous meeting, as typewritten and circulated, were taken as read and confirmed.

Cr. Roddis having drawn attention to action in reference to the Pure Foods Bill having been deferred at last meeting, the secretary stated the matter was referred to the officers for report. As there was plenty of time they had not reported yet, but were looking into it carefully, and would report at next meeting.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From G. E. Dancey, Raglan, drawing attention to drain between Wilkinson's and Richards' land having been blocked by someone felling a tree across it, causing the water to run across the road; also stating that two dangerous holes were washed out, near J. Pitcher's and H. Tucker's land, and that being full of water made them dangerous.—Referred to North Riding members.

From John Humphreys, secretary to the late John Wotherspoon's memorial fund, stating that as the committee had a small sum of money in hand they desired to expend it in erecting seats in the Beaufort Park under supervision of council, and asking council's sanction.—Sanction given and committee to be thanked, on motion of Crs. Douglas and Stewart; the President stating that the seats would be a benefit to the public.

From Beaufort Football Club, applying for use of Park, with right to charge admission to football match against Stockyard Hill on Saturday, 30th June.—Already granted by President and secretary.

From Cr. G. Lamb, regretting that he would be unable to attend council meeting.—Received.

Cr. Douglas also apologised for the absence of Cr. O'Shaughnessy on account of his suffering from a severe cold.

From Secretary for Railways, intimating that Mr H. L. J. Anderson's request that railway crossings in shire be widened has been referred for report, on receipt of which council will be further advised.—Received.

From C. Chamberlain, clerk to Ararat and Stawell District Mining Board, intimating that Mr T. A. Wild, M.M.B., of Ararat, has been appointed as manager pro tem. to represent the board on Beaufort United Common, vice Mr John Sargent, resigned and left the district, until such time as a successor is elected in the place of Mr Sargent.—Received and action endorsed, on motion of Crs. Stewart and Roddis; Cr. Flynn stating a similar communication had been received by the managers of the Common, and presuming the Amalgamated Miners' Association, if there was one in existence, would appoint a representative before long.

From Shire of Ararat, intimating that President Richardson and Crs. Pickford and Calvert had been appointed to confer with Ripon's three councillors respecting the legal opinion recently received on the case submitted about works at the "V" and report, and asking Ripon to arrange time and place of meeting and notify councillors.—Received. The Ripon delegates arranged to meet at Middle Creek on Wednesday, 11th inst., at 12 o'clock noon.

From H. Lascelles, manager Beaufort Dredging Proprietary Co., stating that as they were about to commence dredging operations on the Yam Holes lease, he had been instructed by his directors to apply to the council for a supply of water from the large dam situated above their lease. They would require about 1,000,000 gallons per week, and as they understood this water supply was under the council's control, they would be pleased to receive particulars and price under which same could be obtained.—Received. In reply to Cr. Flynn, the engineer said the water could be supplied in winter, but he was rather doubtful as to whether a million gallons could be given in summer. It was a question of arrangement with the owners of the dredge, but no guarantee could be given as to the supply. The standing orders having been suspended, on the motion of Cr. Douglas, so as to hear Messrs E. J. Clarkson and H. Rose, engineer and local director to the company respectively, Mr Clarkson said that with reference to the million gallons of water applied for by Mr Lascelles, the amount had been rather overestimated, as it provided for another dredge. The dredge on the Yam Holes would take 180,000 gallons of water per week, working three shifts. They would conserve the water in use, and were providing for evaporation and other waste. They would be starting the other dredge in a few weeks, and would have to provide dams. Mr Muntz thought the council would be glad to supply the water at a price. As they could not deal with it now he suggested the appointment of a committee. Cr. Flynn thought the council would do what it could to meet the company, and it would be better if the North Riding members were appointed as a committee, with power to act in conjunction with the engineer. Personally he saw no difficulty if they put in a saving clause that they could not guarantee a quantity. The President thought it would be better if the two engineers met and a report was laid before them at next meeting. Cr. Flynn said that would delay operations. He moved that the North Riding members and the engineer be appointed a committee, with power to act. Seconded by Mr Douglas. The President said he was sure they were not going to do anything to the detriment of the town. At present there was a three-inch main to the Yam Holes, and he asked if it were possible to use that. Mr Clarkson said it would give them a constant supply till the water ceased running to waste. They had one running at Enfield. If the council would allow the company to use that main it would save them some little expense till the time for using the water from the reservoir. The motion was carried. Mr Rose thought it as well for the two engineers to go into the question.

From Water Supply Department, asking for reply to enquiry as to whether there were any water supply objections to Mr H. Rose's application for the issue of a dredging lease over 23a. 2r. 3p. of land at Moskman's Gully, in the parish of Raglan; also to enquiry as to whether there are any water supply objections to the issue of a mining lease over 103 acres of land adjoining allotments 4, 7, and 11, sec. 11, ph. of Carngham.—Attended to.

FINANCE.

The following accounts were passed for payment on the recommendation of the Finance Committee:—S. Greenwood, £1 10s; G. Carver, 15s; Australian Alliance Co. (treasurer's guarantee), £1; Country Fire Brigades' Board, £2 8s 6d; J. Greffield, 15s; for rewards cash advance, £3; W. G. Stevens, £5 1s 8d; C. Wright, £9 18s 1d; D. D. Cameron, £5; President's allowance (fourth instalment), £13; Cr. Roddis (travelling allowance), £1 6s; Cr. Douglas (travelling allowance), £1 6s; salaries, £99 11s 8d; F. B. Cochran, £2 7s 2d; J. Whitfield, £6 6s; C. Ball, £5 13s 4d; T. Buchanan, £5 13s 4d; W. Ingram, £3 5s; W. Buchanan, £1 14s 3d; T. Abey, 13s 4d; W. Bennett, £1 17s 6d; Goudy & Kort, £2 18s; J. Gillespie, £8 1s; T. Meehan, £7 10s 4d; T. Cleveland, £2 13s 4d; E. Ward, £1 19s 6d; A. M. Hannah, £7; T. Nugent, £6 6s; M. Currie, £6; W. Murray, £10 0s 11d; Broadbent Bros. & Co., £8 0s 8d; S. George, £6; contract payments—W. B. Madden, £39 11s 6d; J. Carmichael, £25; H. F. Watkin, £15; C. Bradshaw, £11 13s 9d; deposits refunded—Hawkes Bros., £3 8s; H. F. Watkin, 4s; total, £273 9s 5d.

REPORTS.

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

1. I have inspected damage complained of by the manager of "Mooramong," and found that nothing had been done by contractor to repair same. I have instructed him to arrange with owner. 2. I would recommend that culvert complained of by Mulcahy Bros. be enlarged, but would point out at the same time that this will not remove whole cause of complaint. 3. Roof of shire stables is anything but water-tight, and I would recommend that shingles be covered with iron. 4. If any tree-planting is to be done this year, it should be arranged at once. 5. Very little progress has been made with contracts since last meeting. Details are submitted separately.—Received. Clause 1—In answer to Cr. Slater, the engineer said the contractor got an order from the council to enter on the land. He had kept sufficient money back to pay for the damage, and had arranged with the manager of "Mooramong" that if the contractor did not repair it he was to do it at the contractor's expense. Adopted. Clause 2—Referred to West Riding members, on motion of Crs. Douglas and Stewart. Clause 3—Recommendation of engineer to be carried out, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Roddis. Cr. Douglas suggested that ventilators be put in, as the stables were very close and hot. The engineer having informed Cr. Flynn that he did not propose to call tenders for the work, it was decided, on the motion of Crs. Flynn and Douglas, that tenders be called for the work. Clause 4—Cr. Flynn said that a few trees were wanted in Waterloo, and that trees could be planted to advantage in the guards where trees had missed. The engineer thought they should plant the misses where there were tree-guards. The engineer was instructed, on motion of Crs. Slater and Douglas, to proceed with tree-planting and use his own discretion in the matter.

The treasurer (Mr E. J. Muntz) reported that £551 17s 2d had been received and banked since last meeting, that £595 0s 6d had been paid away during June, that the credit balance in the bank was £746 4s 9d, as against £806 4s 3d at last report, that £16 16s 2d had been paid into the vermin destruction bank account and £36 10s 6d disbursed, and that the bank credit balance to this account was now £1 13s 5d, as against £2 7s 9d at last report.—Received.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

Cr. Douglas reported that Cr. Roddis and he, as a deputation appointed by this council, had waited upon the Grenvilleshire Council at their last meeting, and were successful in getting them to stay their hands for a month with reference to the Lake Burrumbeet sluicing scheme. They were received with all courtesy, and he moved that a letter of thanks be sent to that council. Seconded by Cr. Roddis (who quite agreed with the remarks of Cr. Douglas), and carried.

Cr. Flynn said that when dealing with this question at last meeting, in conjunction with delegates from Ballaratshire Council, they had overlooked the fact, in carrying a motion objecting to any interference with the waters of the Emu Creek, that they should have sought the assistance and co-operation of Lextonshire. This creek ran through Lextonshire entirely, and if any diversion was made it would be in Lextonshire, and go across their roads before it got into Ballaratshire. He would like an expression of opinion before moving that Lextonshire's assistance be sought.

The President said the point was as to whether it should be done by them or conjointly.

Cr. Douglas agreed that Lextonshire should be asked to join them.

The engineer said that Cr. Flynn was right in stating that the whole of the diversion from the Emu Creek would come from Lextonshire, and asked if there would be anything to stop a letter being sent from the joint committee appointed to watch over Ballarat's and Ripon's interests.

Cr. Flynn said his opinion was that they should ask Ballaratshire to write.

The secretary stated that Ballaratshire did not meet till the fourth Monday in the month, while Lextonshire met on the second Monday.

Cr. Flynn then moved that the Ballaratshire committee be asked to seek the co-operation of Lextonshire Council at once, and also ask them at next meeting to appoint a committee to act with the joint committee from Ballarat and Ripon Shires if in opposition to the scheme. Seconded by Cr. Stewart, and carried.

Cr. Douglas remarked that he had omitted to mention that he had promised, when the facts and figures to be collected by the officers were available, they should be sent to Grenvilleshire.

The engineer thought it would be better for him to go to Grenvilleshire's next meeting and explain the matter to them.

Cr. Flynn said that rested with the committee.

It was understood that the council were agreeable.

Cr. Flynn moved that Mr A. Parker be appointed auditor of the Beaufort United Common accounts. Seconded by Cr. Douglas, and carried.

With reference to the motion by notice, of road east and south of Beaufort Racecourse Reserve be rescinded," Cr. Stewart asked permission to let it lie on the table for a month. The motion had been carried by a full council, and would have to be rescinded at a full meeting. The President having asked if any councillor objected, and there being no reply, stated that the consent was given. Subsequently Cr. Beggs said he did not know that Messrs Anderson and Halpin were present when the President gave his ruling. The President replied that they would not be allowed to speak, and that curiosity had brought them there.

The President fixed the Revision Court for Monday, 23rd July.

The President said if there was no other business he wished to refer to the injustice that was going to be done to shire councils in connection with the municipal subsidy, and thought it a monstrous thing that the Premier should only grant subsidy on a 1s 3d and 1s 6d rate, and that those shires with only a shilling rate should suffer. The Premier said it was done to make shires impose more than a shilling rate. That meant that people were to be taxed heavier. The shires that went in for borrowing seemed the "white-haired" boy as far as the Premier was concerned. They should do something to get their representatives to oppose Mr Bent's proposal.

Cr. Flynn had not seen any reference to 1s 3d.

The President said that shires with a 1s 3d and 1s 6d rate would be better treated than those with a 1s rate.

Cr. Beggs thought by the explanation in the paper that unless a shire imposed a 1s 6d rate it would not get anything.

The secretary read a newspaper clipping, and explained that the subsidy had been increased to £75,000, with another £25,000 for special grants, and that in the aggregate their subsidy would be equal to what it had been in the past.

Cr. Flynn did not think there was any genuine cause of complaint, as shires would not make a 1s 6d rate till they were driven to it. The Treasurer proposed to pay *pro rata* up to a 1s 6d rate, and whether £6000 or £1000 was collected subsidy would be paid *pro rata*, whether the rate was 1s or 1s 6d.

The President did not think so.

Cr. Flynn differed. What he saw wrong was the Premier holding to himself the right to distribute the £25,000 for special grants where he pleased. If the whole lot were put in and paid *pro rata* it would be fair, but where the trouble came in the Premier would be able to pay it to "white-haired" shires. That was where the objection came in.

The President said the way he read it he thought this shire was going to suffer by it.

Crs. Stewart and Roddis did not think so.

Cr. Slater said that Mr Bent's intention was to help shires who were in difficulties, considering that shires with only a shilling rate were in easy circumstances. That might be right or wrong, but he knew there was plenty of land in this shire that was paying as much rates as it could stand.

Cr. Beggs thought it was intended that all shires should impose an eighteenpenny rate.

The President—Are you in favor of it?

Cr. Beggs—Yes, if the Premier takes off the land tax and spends it in the municipality—which would be equal to another shilling rate—instead of its going into the consolidated revenue.

The matter was allowed to drop without any action being taken.

Cr. Slater asked the engineer when the contract for spreading metal on the Streatham road would be started, and Mr Muntz replied—This week, if the weather permitted.

Cr. Slater congratulated the engineer upon the very good work done in spreading the metal from the old heaps alongside the Stockyard Hill to Skipton road, and also on the Streatham road. It had made a very great improvement, and he hoped before long to see all the old metal put out on the roads.

Cr. Douglas said he was very pleased to see the secretary (Mr Carroll) back in his usual place, having missed him at last meeting, and hoped he would soon be restored to his usual health.

The President said that wish was endorsed by all the councillors.

Mr Carroll thanked councillors for their good wishes. He was pleased to say that he was almost well again. He had been at the office a couple of days last week, and although he was still a bit shaky about the knees and a little misty in the head, he hoped to be all right in a few days. He took the opportunity of thanking Mr Muntz and others (whose names he did not wish to mention) for helping him with his work, which was a little behind, but he undertook to have it in good order by next meeting. He again thanked them all for their kind expressions of goodwill.

Cr. Douglas having mentioned that the East Riding members had appointed Antonio Dames as caretaker of the Snake Valley reservoir from 1st February, 1906, at a salary of £2 per annum, and said he would like to see their action confirmed by the council, Cr. Stewart moved accordingly, which was carried.

Crs. Douglas and Stewart congratulated the President upon the business being finished [illegible]

Mining News.

The Beaufort Proprietary have called tenders for the removal of the dredging plant recently purchased from the Main Leads Company, Maryborough, and for its re-erection on their lease at Yam Holes, Beaufort. Messrs E. P. Clarkson (engineer) and H. Rose (local director) marked out the barge site on Monday, and operations are to be commenced at once.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, June 23rd:—Last Chance, 3oz. 12dwt.; Morris and party, 19oz.; Williams and party, 5oz. 1dwt. 7gr.; Jaensch and party, 24oz. 5dwt.; sundries, 10oz.

The following additional yields were obtained this week:—Jaensch and party (fortnight) 63oz. 12dwt.; Morris and party, 25oz. 17dwt.; Extended No 2, Raglan, 12oz. from ten sets.

Trawalla Leads G.M. Co.—Shaft sunk and timbered to 30 feet; now in tough clay.

STUBBORN COUGHS CURED.

There is no danger of pneumonia or consumption, or other serious lung trouble, if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is taken, as it will cure the most stubborn cough, the dangerous kind that settle on the lungs and may develop into pneumonia over night. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS, AND AGENCY COMPANY, Limited.

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HAVE YOU MADE YOUR WILL?

Some reasons why you should do so at once:—

1. The uncertainty of life.
2. The delay, worry, and expense caused to those interested in your estate.
3. Your estate might otherwise go to those whom you wish to exclude.
4. The making of your will should be attended to when sound in health and mind.

THE ADVANTAGES OF APPOINTING THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS, AND AGENCY COMPANY, LIMITED.

1. Undoubted security.
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4. £10,000 is invested in the name of the Treasurer of the State as security.
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Testators are advised to consult the Company or its agents, when about to make their wills.

WOTHERSPOON & CO.,
Agents for Beaufort and District.

FOOTBALL CHAMPIONS.

"We use nothing but Chamberlain's Pain Balm as a rub down liniment while training or after a game," writes the secretary of the Eaglehawk Football Club, Eaglehawk (Vic). "We have found it to possess the power to promptly relieve strains and sprains, and to quickly heal all abrasions. We partly attribute our success to Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for by using it freely we are always in condition; no soreness or stiffness." For Sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

When wintry tears my eyes o'erflow
In painful sympathy with my nose,
I rest my heavy head and sigh
For some relief or I shall die.
The hacking cough the hard-drawn breath,
Can only mean approaching death,
But no, the remedy, Life's Renewer,
Is found in Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

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Stella Mowbray.

A CAPTIVATING ENGLISH-AMERICAN LOVE STORY.

By the author of "A Girl in a Thousand," "Two Keys," &c, &c.

PART 8.

CHAPTER XIV.

"LET ME CARVE OUT YOUR FUTURE."

Before Mr. Rosevelt and Stella left him, Mr. Sherbrooke arranged a little pleasure trip to Coney Island for the following day.

"I suppose, to-morrow being Saturday, you have no school, Miss Mowbray," he said with an appealing look at her.

"No; but I have a music lesson at nine," she answered, doubtfully.

"Could you not postpone it for once?"

"I think not; the hour is appointed, and if I am not there I lose it. I should hardly like to do that, for I must make the most of my time this year."

Stella said this more to herself than in reply to him.

She wanted to go—oh, so much!—and yet she felt she ought not to lose her lesson.

"Well, an hour will not make much difference; you will be finished by ten—it will not be too late for our excursion then, and that will give us the best part of the day. The sail will be delightful, and we will come home by moonlight. I speak for to-morrow as I am about to leave New York next week for awhile. I think you will go, Miss Stella?" Mr. Sherbrooke concluded, questioningly.

"I think I should enjoy the trip very much," Mr. Rosevelt interposed "We'll say, 'go,' little girl, for we have had no holiday this summer. Yes, yes, Sherbrooke, thank you, we will accept your invitation, and Stella will, I think, be willing to shorten her lesson a trifle, so that we will be able to leave at half-past ten."

Yes, Stella said she would do that, and the matter once decided, her face brightened and her eyes glowed with anticipation.

She had not had a holiday that summer, as Mr. Rosevelt said; indeed no one had planned a day's pleasure for her since she came to America, and the thought of this little excursion was very gratifying to her—a whole day spent in the company of Archiband Sherbrooke would be a 'red letter day' to her; and so with thrilling pulses and bounding heart, she took leave of him, and went away with Mr. Rosevelt, to talk about it, to dream about it, and girl like, to make herself as charming as possible for the occasion.

As for Archibald Sherbrooke himself, he sat down after his guests had departed and allowed his thoughts to have their own way.

"She is as lovely as a dream," he murmured, watching her from the window. "I did not think when I started for America that I was coming to meet my fate. But so it proves. Unless I can win Stella Mowbray's love the remainder of my life will not contain much that will be worth living for. She is as pure as a lily, beautiful as a veritable star, and yet there is something that I cannot quite understand about her. There is a reserve, an occasional sadness, that seems strange in one so young, while once in a while she lets fall a word that makes me fear her life is not so bright as it should be. There is something of mystery about Mr. Rosevelt, too. How 'seedy' and neglected he looked to-day! And I judged when I met him first, that he was a man of abundant means, and without a care, pecuniarily.

"How startled Stella looked when I showed her my picture!" he went on with a luminous smile. "And I really think that she realized something of the tenderness that I have put into it."

He arose and went over to the easel, and removing the cloth stood looking at the lovely girl with a world of affection in his handsome eyes.

"My glory-crowned Stella," he murmured. "I began to love you the moment you fell exhausted into my arms when you were rescued from the hungry jaws of death, and I will spend my life in winning you if need be. I have seen no woman your equal during my sojourn in America—at least, no one who has so moved my heart—and I know of no woman in all England whom I should care to win for my bride."

Saturday came, and at an early hour Stella awoke, and rose to see what the morning promised, and to prepare for the anticipated pleasure of the day.

The sun rolled up from the east without a cloud, its light a dusky red, tinging all the earth with a rosy hue—a sure harginger of a hot, dry day, and just what Stella of all things desired.

"Why?" does curiosity question.

Because her one best dress for summer had been a simple white dress, of lawn, which her own fair hands had fashioned in the most dainty manner, and she had nothing else really pretty to wear.

She ran downstairs to practice for an hour after which she went to her breakfast, and confided to Mrs. Blunt the fact that "she and Uncle Jacob" were going to have a holiday—her throbbing pulses warned her not to mention the third member of the party lest she should betray more than she cared to—and that good woman remarked with characteristic emphasis, that "if she wasn't glad of it she was much mistaken, and she hoped she'd have the best time in the world she'd certainly had precious few good times since she came there."

This duty over—for she did not feel it right to be gone the whole day without telling some member of the family of her intention—she returned to her room to give her attention to that—for once, with her very important subject for consideration, her toilet.

Having dressed herself with great care, she took a roll of music and ran down stairs with a light springing step, intending to go to the lodge for a word with Mr. Rosevelt before she went to the station.

"Where are you going, miss, rigged out in that style?" was the rude query that saluted her ears as she came out upon the verandah, and stopped a moment to fasten her gloves.

Looking up she saw Josephine at one end of the porch and half-hidden by the luxurious growth of vines climbing the trellis. Her radiant face clouded. It seemed like an omen of evil to have her anticipations of pleasure broken in upon thus.

"I am going to New York to take my music lesson," she answered, touching the roll of music underneath her arm.

"Do you always dress up like that to take your music lesson. Perhaps you are trying to strike up a flirtation with Professor What's-his-name" sneered Josephine.

Poor Stella glanced down at her offending dress, an indignant flush rising to her cheek.

The entire cost of it had been less than what Josephine had been accustomed to pay for a pair of shoes, and yet she knew, without being told that the expensive trappings had never looked half so fresh and lovely as she did at that moment. Josephine realized it also, and her heart was filled with bitter envy and malice.

"Go up staits and change your dress," she continued angrily, without giving Stella a chance to reply. "You have no business to go to your music lesson dressed as if you wer going to a party."

Stella's small head came up like flash of light. Her eyes glowed wit a sense of wounded pride and injustide.

She stood still a moment, her scarlet lips compressed, until a narrow line of red was visible. Then in a calm, clear, but very decided tone, she said:

"You have no right to lay any such command upon me, Miss Richards, and I shall not obey you."

"You insolent girl! What do you mean by answering me in this way?" began the astonished girl; but Stella had glided away, and was walking with a proud, elastic step down the avenue, consequently her rage was expended upon the empty air.

But she was fairly startled by the exquisite loveliness of the young girl. She had never seen her dressed with so much care before, and had not dreamed of having such a rival in her own dwelling.

Mr. Rosevelt was standing on the porch of the lodge when Stella came and he too marvelled at her exceeding beauty, saying to himself that he had never seen her so brilliant and spirited before.

And indeed he had not, for she had never been so thoroughly roused before during all her residence in Mrs. Richards's family.

"Good morning, uncle Jacob," she said brightly, as she saw him standing there; and her indignation immediately began to subside.

What was Josephine Richards that she should allow her to mar the pleasure of her own holiday? That she should drive happiness from her heart, the sunlight from her face, when she was going to spend long hours of delight in Archibald Sherbrooke's presence?

Nothing; save a coarse, rude girl, devoid of feeling or refinement. And with a resolute effort she drove him from her thoughts, the smile returned to her lips, the light to her eyes, as she lightly ran up the steps and stood beside Rosevelt.

"How well you are looking!" she said, gaily. "I just ran down to see if you were all right, and to jog your memory about our little celebration to-day."

"You did not need to do that, Stella. I am as eager as a schoolboy for my day of pleasure," he returned with a fond smile, adding, "But how dainty you are this morning! I shouldn't wonder if our artist friend would be wanting to paint the picture of a 'star' one of these days, eh?"

Stella laughed lightly, and blushed. She could have told him, had she chosen, that it was already painted.

But she only charged him playfully to make himself as young and charming as possible if he intended to be her escort to Coney Island; then waving him a farewell, she tripped away with a smile on her lips, a song in her heart.

He stood and watched her out of sight, murmuring with something like regretful fondness:

"My bright Stella, somebody will want something more substantial than a painting of you if you are one half as attractive in his eyes as you are in mine."

The little German professor of whom Stella took music lessons, rubbed his fat hands with delight, his face dimpling all over with smiles, when she came like a ray of light into his dull room. "Ach! but de Fraulein," he said, regarding her admiringly, "is as bright as der day, as fair as der morn. She is like a flower dot is newly bloomed."

Stella laughed merrily.

It seemed ludicrous to her to hear this fat little man with his bald pate his red face, dumpy legs, and his broken English—who was scarcely ever known to express a thought that was not connected with music before—bubble over thus unexpectedly with sentiment.

"Oh, Professor Schwa, you overwhelm me," she cried gily, "and I am almost certain your compliments will degenerate into a veritable scolding before I have been here fifteen minutes; for I fear am not in very good order to-day my head is full of pleasure."

"Pleasure is good in de and then; it is made for youth," the professor remarked, with a sigh and a glance at Stella's bright face and dainty costume, as if he regretted he was no longer young.

"I want you to let me go in half an hour, for this is to be a holiday" Stella said, as she reined her hat and gloves.

"De Fraulein shall do just vat she pleases—I can refuse nuttting to-day. But," he added, assuming a business-like air, "let mind dot she keep her fingers tight and der time goot."

Stella settled down once to her work with such earnestness of purpose that she really astonished herself executing her brilliant and difficult exercises in a way that would have done credit to the composer himself.

"Verra goot—excellent goot! Der heart is glad, der hopes are bright, and der work is well done, Miss Mowbray, in six months I teach you nothing more. You go to Germany—to Italy—to study," he said, his face beaming with satisfaction at her proficiency.

Stella thanked him with her brightest smile for his praise, and then left him with a light heart, and when she reached the place appointed as the rendezvous by Mr. Rosevelt and Mr. Sherbrooke, this latter gentleman also thought her the fairest object he had ever seen, and knew that, as he clasped her small hand, his eyes were betraying the old, old story of which his heart was so full.

The sail down the river was even more charming than they had anticipated. The day was perfect, the air being just cool enough to be exhilarating, while our trio of friends were in a mood to enjoy everything in the way of pleasure that might present itself.

They reached the island about noon when Mr. Sherbrooke ordering a carriage, they drove directly to Manhattan Beach Hotel, where they partook of a sumptuous lunch, and thus fortified, sallied forth to enjoy the beauties and attractions around them.

A couple of hours were spent in visiting the different objects of interest, and then Mr. Rosevelt said that he should be obliged to take a rest.

So Mr. Sherbrooke ordered a room for him at the hotel, and he went to "take a nap," while the young man, with a feeling of exultation that now he should have Stella all to himself, took a carriage for a long drive upon the beach.

For miles and miles they drove over the smooth, hard road, both in their happiest moods, and giving themselves up to the enjoyment of the hour.

Every moment spent in Stella's society only served to entangle young Sherbrooke more securely in the meshes of love's net, while she began to realize that the world would never be quite the same to her when he should be gone, and no prospect of their meeting again.

"He is going away next week," she kept saying again and again to herself, while a chill pain gnawed at her heart. "How can I bear to have him go, and feel that I may never see him again? Oh, England—my home, my home—would that I could go back to you!"

So intense was her longing for her home, so keenly did she regret this parting, which she felt was inevitable that the tears sprang to her eyes, and a deep sigh came welling up from her burdened heart.

"Miss Stella, why that doleful sigh?" exclaimed Archibald Sherbrooke, in surprise.

Stella started; and looking up found her companion's eyes fixed on her in grave questioning.

Stella coloured vividly, fearing he had read something of her thoughts "Did I sigh?" she asked, evasively.

"Yes; and I did not like the sound either. Are you fond of driving? Shall we go back and try something else?" he asked, only anxious to give her pleasure.

"Oh, no; this is delightful," she answered quietly. "I fear I have been guilty of rudeness if I have given you the impression that I am not enjoying every moment of this lovely day. Do you know, Mr. Sherbrooke," she asked with a smile that had a tinge of sadness in it, "that I am indebted to you for the only real holiday I have had since I came to America?"

He regarded her with surprise.

"Is it possible?" he asked. "I fear then that you have not had a very happy life during the last year, or else you are working too hard over your books."

She feared she had betrayed more than she ought. She did not want him to know how hard life had been made for her. She was too proud to complain of the ill-treatment, the coldness, and even dislike which had been her lot, where she only expected to find kindness, love, and sympathy.

"I have been working pretty busily I am anxious to gratuate this year, and I have to apply myself rather closely with my music and other studies."

"Why are you so anxious to graduate this year? Why not take more time rather than run the risk of injuring your health?" he questioned, gravely.

"I am going back to England after a time," she said, her eyes kindling, "and the sooner I can complete my education, the sooner I can go. I have my own future to carve out, Mr. Sherbrooke," and my aim is to prepare myself for a teacher."

"Your own future to carve out!" he cried, greatly surprised. "I thought you had friends who were to care for you always."

She coloured, but answered gravely.

"I should not be content to pass my life here. I shall stay only long enough to complete my education, then I shall go back to my own country to teach."

He understood her. He saw, even her life since coming to America, had not been a happy one.

There was a wistful look in her eyes, lines of sadness about her sensitive mouth, that told him of a heart yearning for love, and finding only husks to feed upon.

She was going to be a teacher, she said; she was putting forth all her energies in that direction, and was working, he felt assured, far beyond her strength.

She did not look fit to fight the battle of life alone—she was so slender and delicate; although he felt that, in spite of her fragile appearance, there was an element of strength in her character which would overcome every obstacle which was possible for a human being in her position to overcome.

She had "her future to carve out" she had told him. "What did she intend that future to be? What were her hopes, her aims, her plans? Surely not to teach always.

Ah, if she would but learn to love him! If he could win her, it would be very different from the wearying, dragging life of a teacher.

Before he was aware of his intention, his heart had overleaped every barrier. He leaned towards her, and said in low, earnest tones:

"Stella, I love you! Let me carve out your future for you."

CHAPTER XX.

A FATAL MISTAKE.

"Stella, I love you!' Let me carve out your future for you."

These were the words which fell with impassioned eagerness upon the young girl's ears.

The beautiful maiden cast one startled glance up at her handsome lover, and then grew colourless as the dress she wore.

But when he softly laid his hand upon hers, saying gently, "Darling I have frightened you with my abruptness,"—her whole being thrilled beneath his touch, and the rich crimson swept swiftly up over neck, face and brow, until it lost itself in the fluffy masses of sunny hair which lay upon her forehead.

"I could not help it," he went on, glad look leaping to his eyes as he saw her blushes; "and I have known that I love you, my beautiful one for a long time.

"Do you remember that it was I who received you into my arms when you were lifted to the deck of our steamer from that frail boat in which you so nearly perished? Do you know that your fair face lay upon my breast; and as I looked down upon you, I knew that no other had moved me so strangely and so deeply, despite its pallor, and the tale of suffering that I read there? Its power grew upon me during the few days that followed, and while we were so much together, and when at last we were obliged to part and I begged a braid of this sunshine"—touching the massive braid that lay over her shoulder, almost reverently—"and you made with your skill, grace and modest beauty as you hesitatingly clipped it for me, stamped itself indelibly upon my heart, where I have carried it ever since, growing to love it more and more, until I determined to make it always more by putting it on canvas I did not know that I should ever see you again, and yet I have been haunted by a feeling that same magnetic influence or strange power of attraction would eventually draw us together again; and so it has proved.

"Stella, I know that I love you as deeply and truly as it is possible for one human being to love another. You say you love England—that you wish to go back and make your home there. Tell me that some day I may take you there, and that my home shall become your home, and you will be my cherished wife.

"My darling, you have made yourself very fair to-day—so like the picture I have painted, and which I showed you yesterday, that something has whispered to me that a thought of me prompted it; that there was something of tenderness in your heart which made you put those shining locks, which you have been wearing in another fashion of late, into this massive braid, and tie it with this lovely blue, so like your eyes. Raise them, dear, and let me look into them, and see if I can read anything of the story I wish to know. Tell me, Stella, that when I come to America again, I may come to claim this hand, and call its owner my wife."

His hand had rested lightly upon hers all the time he had been speaking. She had not attempted to withdraw it, and now his fingers closed over it in a firm loving clasp.

It still lay trembling but unresistingly there; and when, as he bent to look into those drooping eyes, she lifted them to his, with one shy glance of answering tenderness, he know that he had not sued in vain.

"My own darling," he whispered, passionately, his face flushing with happiness, "you do love me. I read it in your eyes, and the world was never so bright to me as at this moment. But tell me, shall I have what I want—will you give me your promise that, next year, when you have completed your education, instead of going back to England as a teacher you will go as my wife."

She grew suddenly grave, and looking earnestly into his face, said:

"I have told you that I am only a poor girl, with my own future to carve out. You have no idea how poor I am—how dependent, how friendless. You, perhaps, have proud relatives; you may occupy a place far above me socially, and your friends might object to your claiming one in my position as your wife."

"I care nothing for your poverty, or dependence, dear," he returned, "It cannot alter the fact that you are the only woman whom I shall ever love well enough to make my wife. But," he added thoughtfully, "I forgot that I am almost a stranger to you—that you know nothing of me, that I have told you nothing"—

"I have not given it a thought," Stella interrupted earnestly. "I can trust you—I know you are true."

His face grew radiant.

"You will never regret your trust, my darling," he said. "I am an artist, Stella, and I believe I can take care of you, and promise you that you shall never know the meaning of the words 'poor and dependent,' again. Of course I have friends, and—But I will tell you all about them some other time. I want your promise now. You will give yourself to me, dear?"

"Yes," she breathed, her scarlet lips parting slightly in a tremulous smile, "by-and-by, when I am better fitted to be your—wife."

and draw her to his heart; and kiss the lips that had promised him the greatest joy he had ever known; but there were other carriages near, and curious eyes all about them, so he could only clasp that small hand more fondly and murmur low and tender words to tell of the deep true love of which his heart was full.

"You shall indeed go back to England, my darling," he said, "but never to teach. You shall remain here until you have completed your course of study, if you wish; then I will come, before this time next year, and take you to my—to our home. I shall return with a happy heart now, for I have an object to work for, and something to look forward to. Ah, my dear, my dear, do you realize what is in store for us?—a long life of joy and happiness together, with brightest hopes and congenial tastes. Stella, my beloved—my star indeed!"

Who can wonder that she gave herself up to the bliss of loving and being loved, when wooed in this tender manner?

And she loved him with all her soul. He had won all the passion of her young heart, and she gave herself up to him wholly, unreservedly, trusting him without a suspicion or thought that he could be anything save truth and honor itself.

* * * *

Twilight was beginning to gather when they returned to the hotel where they had left Mr. Rosevelt, but it was not so dark but that gentleman remarked the glorified expression of the young man's face, and the brilliant light which gleamed in Stella's radiant eyes.

"May I tell our dear old friend, Stella?" Archibald Sherbrooke whispered, as he assisted her to alight from the carriage.

She started and grew crimson.

"Oh, Mr. Sherbrooke, not to-night, please."

"To whom are you speaking, my Stella?" he interrupted, with assumed sternness and reproach.

She glanced up questioningly, yet with burning cheeks, for she knew what he meant, and was not quite sure yet what to call him.

"My mother calls me Archie," he said, with a meaning smile.

"Must I call you that?" she asked her heart thrilling at the name, yet instinctively shrinking from addressing him quite so familiarly just yet.

"There is no 'must' about it, nor about anything else they you do not like, my darling," he said, very gently, but looking a trifle grave, she thought.

"Then please let me go, Archie, for I know Uncle Jacob is wondering why it takes me so long to get out of the carriage; and ever so many people are looking at us," Stella said, wishing she could hide her hot cheeks and realizing, if he did not, that he was holding her hands a great deal longer than there was any need of doing.

He smiled as he parted his lips as he released her, and she darted away just as a servant came forward to take the horse, he following more leisurely to give her time to recover herself a little.

"You have enjoyed your drive, little one?" Mr. Rosevelt questioned as she came forward and stood beside his chair, while he regarded her with a keen glance.

"Very much, Uncle Jacob. And are you rested?" Stella asked, eager to turn his attention from herself.

"Entirely, and am as hungry as an old bear, too. These sea breezes have sharpened my appetite to a painful degree," he replied.

His hunger, however, was not the only subject which occupied his thoughts, for all the time he was watching Stella closely, and telling himself that there must be some cause more potent than "sea breezes" for her brilliant colour, and that tender light in her eyes.

"I am delighted to hear it," young Sherbrooke said, now joining them, "for our tea is waiting for us, I am told, and we have just enough time to despatch it comfortably before the boat is due."

They went in to an inviting meal, spread in a private room for them. The young man had given an order to this effect before going to ride as he had noticed that Stella was annoyed at dinner by the attention which her lovely face had attracted.

But it was noticeable that Mr. Rosevelt did most of the eating for our lovers were in altogether too exalted a state for such commonplace realities as bread and butter, or even anything so tempting as peaches and cream.

When Mr. Rosevelt's hunger was appeased, he asked Stella to play something before they left.

There was a piano in the room and he was extremely fond of music.

"I want Mr. Sherbrooke to know what a talented little musician you have," he said, with a fond glance at his favourite.

Stella was only too willing to comply with his request, and sitting down to the instrument she played several pieces.

Archibald Sherbrooke was astonished at the proficiency which she displayed, and the appreciative silence which prevailed upon the verandah outside the open windows told, that her power had swayed a larger audience than she had thought of having.

"She is mine! I have won her, this beautiful, talented, pure-minded girl!" Archibald Sherbrooke said exultantly to himself, as he closed the piano for her, and pressed the hand that hung invitingly near him.

They repaired to the steamboat pier soon after, for it was nearly time for their departure.

When the steamer arrived, Archibald found a sheltered seat for Mr. Rosevelt, and then drawing Stella a little apart, wrapped her shawl carefully about her, and sat down beside her, her hand clasped in his under cover of its soft folds.

"He will not mind, and I want you to myself, love," he whispered. "I cannot see you to-morrow, for it will be Sunday, but Monday or Tuesday, I shall come to you. I cannot wait longer."

Stella glanced at him somewhat anxiously.

She knew that that coming would entail upon her—sneers and taunts, and perhaps more unkindness than she had ever yet received from Mrs. Richards or Josephine.

Mr. Richards, she felt assured, would be most considerate of her feelings; yet under any circumstances this visit of her lover would be a very trying one.

Ah, how trying, heaven only knew.

She thought, perhaps, she ought to tell him something of her life during the last year, that he might not be ed would be a disagreeable interview.

But she was so supremely happy sitting there by his side in the glorious moonlight, and, knowing that she was so tenderly beloved, that she could not bear to mar it, by so much as a word or thought of what she had suffered in the past, or might have to endure in the future, until he should come for her to claim her as his wife. No, she would not tell him—she would wait until after he had been presented to her guardians. There would be time enough then, and it would be just as well.

But it was a fatal mistake!

Had she told him then all the pain and anguish, all the misery and hopelessness, which she afterwards experienced, would have been spared her; but how could she know?

So they sailed on up the river, side by side, hand clasped in hand, and thought only of the supreme happiness of the moment.

It was one of those beautiful, autumn evenings, calm and still, and bright with an almost intoxicating brilliancy; the heavens, the river with its gliding banks on either side all lighted with a radiance that was absolutely dazzling, and Stella wondered if ever in all her life before she had seen the world so wondrously beautiful.

"On Monday or Tuesday you are coming to Yonkers," Stella murmured in reply to this remark of her lover's. "I thought you were to be away from New York next week?"

"And so I am. I am coming to Yonkers to see you," he answered, smiling. "My darling, do you know that all the world is changed for me now?"

It certainly was for her, she thought, with a tender little smile, and then she said:

"Have you a card and a pencil? I must tell you where to find me, you know."

"True. How stupid of me not to have thought of it!" he returned as he searched his pockets to find what she wanted.

"I thought it better to write it than to tell you," she said, archly, "fearing you might forget it."

"I own that I am not in a condition to remember anything to-night, save that you love me, and that I have won you," he whispered, putting pencil and card into her hand.

She wrote the street and number of the house where she lived, and gave it back to him, and he put it away without even looking at it.

And thus the moments sped swiftly on until they landed, and that delightful homeward sail was over and had become one of those events to be remembered and treasured when in the dark future, they should look back upon it, and wonder if as bright a gleam of happiness had ever really existed in their lives.

Mr. Sherbrooke accompanied Mr. Rosevelt and Stella to the station where they had to take the train for Yonkers and found comfortable seats for them.

"I shall see you again very soon," he said, to the old gentleman, as he took his hand at parting.

"I trust so. We shall be glad to see you at any time; and many thanks for this day's pleasure," Mr. Rosevelt returned, heartily.

"The obligation is all on my side" Archie said, with a meaning glance at Stella, which made the colour come again, and her heart to bound like a roe in her bosom.

The bell warned him that he must go, and with a lingering, loving pressure of her hand, he reluctantly bade them a final good-night and went away.

The young girl had no idea of the lapse of time after that, until she heard Mr. Rosevelt heave a long-drawn sigh.

She started, realizing that they were almost home, and that she had not spoken one word since her lover left them.

"Uncle Jacob, are you very tired?" she asked anxiously, and with a feeling of self-reproach.

"No, dear; only thinking how beautiful the world is under some conditions—how dreary under others," he returned, watching her intently.

The young girl's cheeks glowed hotly; she had not a word to say in reply to these sentiments. But she knew that the events of that day had glorified the whole world for her, and all the way home she had been weaving golden plans for the future when Archie—it came easier to her every time—should take her to his simple home—for of course it must be simple, since he was only an artist—and which she would make just as bright and beautiful as love and taste could make it.

To be Continued.

GRUESOME STORY OF THE RUSSO-JAPANESE WAR.

The "Anglo-Russian" states that after each battle in the late war, the Russian sanitary officer, collecting the wounded, put aside for burial those of them who in their opinion were not likely to recover, and it prints the following ghastly story, told by a soldier who narrowly escaped that awful fate:—"After each battle the sanitaries would mark with red paint those wounded who were to be taken away for treatment and with black paint those apparently hopelessly wounded, who were to be left on the field and buried with the dead. I myself was lying on the ground when a hand touched me, and then proceeded to fetch the black paint. I fully realised my danger, and said to the officer, 'But I am alive, and may recover. How can you act like this?' 'Have you any money?' he then asked. 'Yes, I replied. 'How much?' 'Ten roubles' 'Give them to me.' He just managed to put the money in his pocket, and was stretching out his hand for the red paint, when tra-a-akh, tra-a-akh—the enemy's shrapnal struck him dead on the spot, only a couple of steps from myself! I lay and listened, but not a sound came from him. Then I thought, why should I lose my money, and gathering strength I crept up to him and began to search his pockets, when to my astonishment I found not only my ten roubles, but more than 300!" The soldier's statement about burying alive the hopelessly wounded, adds the "Anglo-Russian," is corroborated by many more eye-witnesses, who tell of it as of quite an ordinary occurrence!

GOOD HEALTH.

A New York lady, Mrs. Blanche Martin, is quite sure she has found out the secret of good health. "To be healthy," she says, "we must sleep out of doors." She doesn't advocate the life of a swagman, or even camping out like Jacob, with a stone for a pillow. But she declares: "I have slept out of doors in a corner of my piazza summer and winter for five years, and in that time I have never had a cold though on several occasions it was 20 degrees below zero." "I believe," she adds, "that it is a cure for nervousness." Well, it might cure nervousness to sleep either indoors or out of doors for five years at a stretch, and when we find that plenty of warm bedding was part of the lady's scheme of things in that cosy corner of her piazza, we are not surprised she never had a cold. But we wonder how she would have fared in a climate like ours, so sweltteringly hot one hour that even a sheet is oppressive, and so chilly the next that blankets are a blessing. A sleep like hers is with us entirely out of the question. We sleep when we can and wake when we don't want to, such is the state of our nervous system.

No birds of prey have the gift of song.

Disappearing paper is a French novelty. Ordinary paper is first steeped in sulphuric acid, diluted according to the intended durability, and is then dried and glazed, the acid being partially neutralised by ammonia vapour. The material is adapted for temporary use. Sooner or later it falls to pieces, however, and it is recommended to those whose correspondents forget to burn their letters.

TALES OF TWO KINGS.

BY LITTLE JOHNNY.

My father he sed to Mister Gipple, my father did, I ges you and Johnnys uncle Edard is mity hard wurked a tryin to se wich can tel him the bigest li. Mebby you better giv yure selfs a good long rest.

Mister Gipple he thot a wile and then he sed. May I tel him a tru one about my marridge in Afca?

My father he sed. O you be dratted, I have new Missus Gip ever since she was a little feller, and kno you was married in Illinoy.

Mister Gipple he sed, I hop to [illegible] if it isent so, jest as I sed.

Then my father he sed, All [illegible] then you may tel him, but lle [illegible] this news paper, cos I dont want to hear it.

So Mister Gipple he tole me for to come closer, and my father he tuk out his specticles and wiped them real carfle and puttum on his nose, and began for to read the paper, jest like he had never seen any other paper only but, jest that one. Then Mister Gipple, he sed, John[illegible] one time when I was a [illegible]nary preacher in Afca I [illegible] only, and I sed to the king of [illegible] diggers, All you fellers [illegible]rid, and each has as many [illegible] as he ken eat, but I havent [illegible]one, cos she is in Illinoy. Suppo[illegible] you let me hev a white too.

The king he opened his eys mity wide, but bime by he turned his nose up, real contemtible and sed, You aint nuthing but a gum dasted wite man but you have been prety decent bout givin me wisky and tobacko and shoin me how to save my sole, so I jes lets you be marrid, like you say. Com to the pallice to morro mornin, and you will find it all fixt.

I thankt the king and went to my shack wich was about half mile from the capitle and lay down for to dreem of my new whife. Bout mid nite I was woke by a offle yellin and hamering on gongs and wen I lookt out the whole horrizen was luminated with bon fier and I culd se all the natiff niggers a dancin and carryin on like thay was crazy drunk!

Nex mornin I went to the king and ast him what the trubble was and he sed, the king did, No trubble at ol, the hi preest he marrid you las nite, and my loil subjecks was a sellibratin the ocashion. Evry thing has ben dun propper acordin to yure stashion in life, and you now have whifes enoughf for to last a long time if you are economocle. Thare thay are.

Johnny, that wicked man pointed to a cage of munkys! Yes, my boy, they had made a gam doodled pligamist of me by marryin me to a lot of gum dasted long tail, rib nosed, aberin apes and baboons. My domesticle life was mity unhapy cos I dont like munky eny way it can be cookt.

Then my father he lookt up and sed Wot did you doo withum?

Mister Gipple he sed, Hello aint thare eny news in thet paper?! thot you was a grate reader, wich makes a man mity wize. But if you want to kno, I got a divorse on the ground of failyur to provide.

Buf if me and Billy was marrid to monkys we wud cumber the ground with mowntins of the slane! For the Constushion it ses that man and wife are 1 flesh and ole Mister Brily thats the fat bucher, he ses ol flesh is gras, and Uncle Ned ses Mister Brily sels hay.

Mister Gipple, he sed, Now Johnny if yure good father is willin I shud like to tell you bout the cow wich ate the priminister.

My father, he said, That isent so, cos a cow cant eat a man for she hasent got no upper teeths.

Mister Gipple he sed, You jest lay down that paper an be atentif to my wurds of truth and soberness. One time wen I was in the anshent city of Booglum, wich is the cappitle of Gwow, I herd a herrald proclaimin that the king had cut off the heds of 3 of his ministers of state, cos the new law aginst steelin wasent workin was crackt up to be. I ast a man wich lived thare how culd the king be so unfeelin and he sed, the man did, O strainger from a far, knowest thow not that the minnistry of this constushional monarky is responchible to the suvrin wich can do no wrong? Wen a law is unpoplar he always cuts of the heds of some of his minnisters, and the peeples they say, Wot a good king, viggilant for to punish them wich is in xolted stashon and proteck them of lo degree!

After I had got acquainted with the king thare was a uther mity bad law past and the peeples they made a big fuss. The king he sed to me, This will cost the priminnister his hed.

I sed, Pleeze Mister Magesty giv the poor feller a uther chance, mebby he has got a muther.

The king he sed, No, not a single muther.

I sed, Then pleeze be mersifle to a poor orfan.

But the king he turned to the publick xecuter and sed, Go and cut the primes hed of.

The xecutor he went out, but prety soon he cum back and got down on his kanees and bumpt his nose on the floor and sed, O bruther to the sun and the moon, yure disgustin slave is unable for to obay you, for the priminnister has ben et by a cow.

Johnny, I was mity green them days and like yure lerned father dident bleeve a cow culd eat a priminnister, so wen I got the xecutor alone I ast him wot for he lied to the king.

The xecutor he sed, Young man I ges you dont no mutch about politics, and as you liv in a far country I dont mind tellin you astate secrit if you wil keep it to your self. In order for to be able to appeeze publick ohpinion in sech a case as this, his Magesty apoints evry year as cabinet minniscers a whole fielod of turnips.

Johnny I was astonisht and as soon as I got my breth I sed, Wot! Was that priminnister wich the cow et really a turnip?

The ox sed, Wel, no, I forgot, The responchible hed of the cabinet is always a cabbidge.

The Emperor of Japan has conferred upon Miss Lyddell, a British lady, a medal with a blue ribbon, in recognition of her steady devotion since 1890 to her work among the inmates of the leper asylum in Tokio. The honour is unprecedented.

Paint Stains on Cotton.—To remove these stains sponge first with turpentine; if the stain is fresh it will disappear at once, but if of long standing saturate the part and let it remain for several hours and then rub off the paint. (1517.)

A HUMAN BOMBSHELL.

CONTAINS SUFFICIENT GAS TO BLOW UP A BATTLESHIP.

Man is even more fearfully and wonderfully made than he ever imagined, according to the latest experiments with new devices for seeing into and analysing the living human organs at their work. A human being is, in fact, a veritable bombshell, the miracle being why he doesn't explode.

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We eat food; the gas engine eats coal or gasoline. The intricate process of our bodies convert part of the food into gases; the producer and carburettor do the same for the gas engine. The nerves fire the gases and explode them as needed in the body: the electric spark fires them for the gas engine. Muscles move and blood courses in the body; pistons vibrate and wheels revolve in the auto as results of the explosions.

According to Dr. Heilborn, every portion of the body—even in the [illegible] is full of explosive material more substantial than air, and this is supplied, or, rather, concealed in food. The oxygen is so to speak, merely the fuel for the engines and retorts—a wonderful fuel, for it baths, heats, permeats, unites with, and transforms the retorts and their contents alike.

Professor W. O. Atwater, of Wesleyan University, with his long series of experiments with "the man in the box," proved that alcohol in small amounts could be used to run the human engine, just as some mechanical engines are run on this same fuel Large quantities, however, interfered and did more harm than good.

At Middletown, Connecticut, Professor Atwater constructed an air-tight box, surrounded by a dead-air space and other substances to prevent the escape of heat. A young man was confined in this box for ten days at a time. Every bit of air that was pumped to him was measured and its temperature registered.

The air pumped out of the room was measured likewise. Food and drink were measured exactly, and the amount of exercise and work he did tabulated. During the entire ten days he was not allowed so much as to open the door of his box, and had to do his talking through a telephone.

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Such investigations and experiments as these, which seem at first glance mere curiosity and barren of practical results, are the data on which cures and invaluable discoveries are based.

A DESPERATE CLIMB.

THE CHINAMAN WHO WENT HOME.

In San Francisco lived a lawyer, age, say, sixty—rich in money, rich in intellect—a business man with many interests, says "The Idler." This lawyer resided in his bachelor apartments with a Chinese servant named Sam. Sam and his master had been together for fifteen years. The servant knew the wants of his employer as though he were his other self; no orders were necessary. If there was to be company—one guest or a hundred—Sam was told the number, that was all, and everything was provided. This servant was cook, valet, watchman, friend. No stray, unwished-for visitor ever reached the master to rob him of his rest when at home. If extra help was wanted Sam secured it; he bought what was needed; and when the lawyer awakened in the morning it was to the singing of a tiny music-box with a clock attachment, set for seven o'clock.

The bath was ready; a clean shirt was there on the dresser, with studs and buttons in place; collar and scarf were near; the suit of clothes desired hung over a chair; the right pair of shoes, polished like a mirror, were at hand; and on the mantel was a half-blown rose, with the dew still upon it, for a buttonaire; downstairs the breakfast, hot and savoury, awaited. When the good man was ready to go to his office, silent as a shadow stood Sam in the hallway, with overcoat, hat, and cane in hand. If the weather was threatening an umbrella was substituted for the stick; the door was opened, and the master departed. When he returned at night on his approach the door swung wide.

Sam never took a vacation. He [illegible]

KNIFE-THROWING.

"In my mind," said Richard Carle to a party of story-telling friends a few days ago, "the most interesting and hardest to interest playgoer in England is the gallery god. He never hesitates to express his feelings in unselected language, and his opinion is invariably audible throughout the house.

"A funny thing occurred one night at a London music hall where I happened to be among the audience. There was a vaudeville team, consisting of a man and a woman, who did a very pretty knife throwing act. The woman was young and extremely attractive, with a winsome face and a Venus-like figure. The man was a big swathy six-footer, with brownstone features and a fierce purple-black moustache.

"After the usual musical entrance and bowing acknowledgements of applause, the man bound the pretty girl against a sort of upright easel. Then, retiring to a distance of about fifteen or twenty feet, he threw knives through the air that embedded themselves in the easel within a fraction of an inch of the body of his fair target until she was literally surrounded by a fence of glittering steel.

"With a [illegible] through the beautiful girl and the fierce-looking knife-thrower, there was an element of danger in the performance that made it extremely popular, and every night the team enjoyed half a dozen enthusiastic recalls at the close of their act.

"On the evening I was present, however, the beautiful girl chanced to be ill, and the knife-thrower was forced to substitute his wife as a target. She was a complete antithesis of the girl, with a fifty-year-old figure [illegible]

LIMIT OF HUMAN DARING.

What is the limit of human daring? Where will acrobats stop in their efforts to interest and entertain the public?

Twenty thousand eyes fixed on a point up among the steel rafters, 150ft. from the ground. A girl is sitting in a motor-car up there, at the head of a long and narrow track that runs steeply down for perhaps a hundred feet, and down this track at a given signal she is to come shooting.

"Ready!" comes the signal in a woman's voice. A man releases the clutch which holds the motor-car at the top of the track.

A flash! It has crashed into air, bearing its pretty burden. A slight rise at the bottom of the track seems to have given the car an upward fling, and it is rising. Up, up it goes the girl within clinging to its sides. Now it is perhaps a hundred feet up, when something appears to be the matter. It is turning over, pitching forward. Over and over further it goes, it front end pointing to the ground, and still it does not stop. Now it is upside down, yet the girl still clings to her seat. Now it is righting itself, after a complete [illegible] space again. And now it [illegible] and hurtling through track full 80ft. from the end of the one it left, and comes rumbling down the incline, to be stopped by ready hands. The girl rises, bows, smiles, and steps out, uninjured, with only the combs in her luxuriant black hair a little loosened.

The whole thing has taken not more than three or four seconds, but the black-haired girl has earned the tidy sum of £150 in that short space on a bicycle.

Last season Ugo Ancilotti and his brother Francisco endeavoured to combine the "loop the gap" and "Human Arrow" acts. The two bicyclists rode simultaneously, and the effect intended to be produced was that of both going through the air together, one upside down and the other, right side up, above him.

Last season also was introduced that tremendously thrilling thing, "The Dip of Death." Those who saw it—and who did not?— will remember Mdlle. Thiers and her bloodcurdling ride from the top of the Hippodrome in a motor-car that was swished under the end of the track midway in the air, projected through the air upside down, and brought to a safe end at the ground.

But the "Dip of Death," the "Human Arrow," the "Loop the Gap," and all the others must give way to the "Whirlwind of Death"—all cheerful names! Words can hardly describe it. Yet who can tell what next season may bring forth? There are always fools ready to risk their lives.

Lake Batticaloa, Ceylon, has the probably unique distinction of being the home of a musical fish. The sounds emitted by these are said to be as sweet and melodious as those which can be produced by a series of Aeolian harps.

THE MASS RACE.

ENGLISH-SPEAKING COUNTRIES DOMINATE THE WORLD.

It is an interesting fact that the English-speaking countries now dominate the whole world in the respects both of national and private wealth and of sea power. The wealth, national and private, of the United Kingdom and the United States is estimated to amount to £33,000,000,000 where that of France, Germany and Russia, taken together is £26,600,000,000. The United States and Great Britain possess 279 battleships and cruisers, whereas those of the three Powers named number 202.

In trade, which is potential power, the English-speaking countries largely surpass their three greatest rivals all taken together. Their exports in 1904 were double those of France, Germany, and Russia. In the respect of the power which is not material, but which resides in knowledge, the English-speaking countries must possess an equal preponderance, for Great Britain and the United States have and read more periodicals and newspapers than all the rest of the world, and have throughout their dominions a larger proportion of their children at schools than even Germany, which leads the other countries with which the comparison is made.

If it should ever be the fate of the English-speaking world to array itself against any combination of other Powers, it would certainly have an excellent chance for success in the test, for it is totally unlikely that any combination could be formed more powerful, material or intellect-

HOW TO TELL TO WHAT AGE A PERSON WILL LIVE.

In the medical world it is a generally accepted fact that every person bears physical indications of his prospects of long life.

A long lived person may be distinguished from a short lived person at sight. In many instances a physician may look at the hand of a patient and tell whether he will live or die. The primary conditions of longevity are that the heart, lungs, and digestive organs, as well as the brain, should be large. If these organs are large the trunk will be long and the limbs comparatively short. The person will appear tall in sitting and short in standing. The hand will have a long and somewhat heavy palm and short fingers. The brain will be deeply seated, as shown by the orifice of the ear being low. The blue hazel or brown hazel eye, as showing an intermission of temperament, is a favourable indication. The nostrils, if large, open and free, indicate large lungs. A pinched and half closed nostril indicates small or weak lungs. These are general points of distinction, but subject to the usual individual exceptions.

THE FEARFUL AUTO.

A motoring doctor ran into and capsized a pedestrain. He looked behind him, and seeing the man still prone, made a circuit and ran back, intending to stop beside him and help him. But the motor shot a yard or two beyond the mark, and hit the man again, just as he was

Difficult to read

Damaged text/ wrong binding

2602., or 143 gallons, of oxygen, and excretes about 3202., or 124 gallons, of carbonic acid.

HOW THE LUNGS WORK.

The oxygen and the other constituents of the inhaled air pass through the wind-pipe and all the branches and chambers of the lungs until they reach the thin-walled 'lobules,' which they fill and distend. These lobules are surrounded by a fine network formed of the small ramifications of the pulmonary blood-vessels, and an exchange of gases takes place through the thin porous walls of both blood-vessels and lobules, which are in close contact. Oxygen enters the blood-vessels, combines chemically with the blood corpuscles, and is carried with the blood through the arteries and their fine terminations, the capillaries, which permeate every part of the body. The capillary network, again, converges into the system of veins. In its passage through the capillaries the blood gives up its oxygen to the chemical laboratories, the cells, receiving carbonic acid in exchange, which it conveys to the lungs to be again exchanged for oxygen, as has been described. A similar but much smaller exchange of carbonic acid for oxygen takes place through the skin.

But the chemical factory of the body requires also for the manufacture of its great variety of products

mological surgeon. A [illegible] able result in confirmation of Darwin's theory by the fact that the eyes of man and of all apes are practically identical, each having the highly complex system of veins and arteries and the direct or parallel vision. In going down the animal scale, the eye gets further and further from parallel vision. The dog is found to have two ancestors in the round-eyed hyena and the oval-eyed bear through the raccoon, the hare and other animals exposed to pursuit can see all around, and all the rodentia squint. The ophthalmoscope proves the horse to be related to the camel and other tropical animals, its puzzling eye-pigment being the same, with the evident function of protecting from sunlight.

"What are you going to do, John?" asked a wife, as her husband unwrapped a pair of boxing gloves.

"I am going to give Johnny some lessons in self-defence," he answered. "Every boy should know how to take care of himself in any emergency. Come on, Johnny! I won't hurt you."

Twenty minutes later he [illegible] and returned with his [illegible] face.

"Get me a piece [illegible] meat and the arnica to put on my eye," he demanded.

been buried in the [illegible] under [illegible] in old days digging up the gold he needed from time to time. The secret was his and his alone. If he should chance to meet death suddenly the secret died with him.

The excavations that are being made in Greece and Egypt, show gold-trimmed ornaments, jewelry and precious stones that have lain for centuries beneath cities whose struggle for gold has contrasted strangely with the calm wealth lying just below them.

These treasure-troves which come to the surface every year probably represent but a small part of that which has been concealed, and every ship which founders at sea takes a certain amount of gold with it, which may amount to anywhere from a few pounds to millions.

A Swedish inventor named Ekenburg has constructed a machine which takes herrings as they come from the net, sorts them into the four different sizes recognised by the trade, scrapes off their scales, cuts off their heads, splits cleans, and washes them inside and out. The machine does all this automatically, and turns out 20,000 herrings per hour.

Lots of us bow to the inevitable without a formal introduction.

secret make every word tell.

Many a man has a promising future before him all his life.

In climbing the ladder of fame even the prizefighter must begin at the first round.

A woman can fairly blaze with diamonds without setting the world on fire.

The novelty has generally worn off the things we covet by the time we get them.

It may be more blessed to give than to receive, but it isn't so popular.

When a clock is fast you can always turn it back, but it's different with a young man.

In the sanitarium the pet patient had just been left in a cold pack, when terrifying screams of "Help! Help! Somebody, quick! Help! issued from the direction of her room. Four nurses darted her way, seven assistants came through the hall on a run, and five doctors dashed up the stairs three steps at a time.

"Oh," cried the pet patient, "I thought you'd never get here! For mercy's sake, scratch the end of my nose."

measure the [illegible] inevitably pave the way to the grossest abuse, and would degrade them to the position of executioners. The position of the medical profession in regard to euthanasia must always be that of Desgenettes, who at Jaffa indignantly refused to comply with Napoleon's suggestion that the French soldiers afflicted with plague should be poisoned to prevent their falling into the hands of the enemy. Sir Henry Holland relates that when he was asked by Ali Pasha whether he knew of any poison which, put in the mouthpiece of a pipe or given in coffee, might slyly and silently kill, leaving no trace behind, he at once replied that as a physician he had studied how to save life not to destroy it. This must be the answer of the whole medical profession to a most mischievous proposal which is the outcome of the degeneracy, mental and physical, that is a by-product of high civilisation."

The state of education in Russia may be judged from the fact that there is only one village school to every 12,000 persons.

There was a young lady of Bute,
Who thought herself very acute.
That her suitor might praise her,
She gave him a razor,
Which suited the suitor hirsute.

strongest and healthiest are picked out of every 100 men called up for service; the remainder are sent into the reserve.

A shoemaker says that every person wears away quite two inches of shoe-leather in a year. A pair of boots that would last a life time would, consequently, have to be provided with soles from eight to nine feet thick.

Some minerals, such as diamonds, give out light when rubbed together. Sir William Crookes says that he has prepared an artificial sulphide of zinc which is more luminescent under friction than any natural mineral.

A graphic idea of the immense size of Siberia may be gleaned from the fact that all of the states, kingdoms, principalities, empires, etc., of Europe (except Russia), and all of the United States, including Alaska, could be placed side by side in Siberia, and yet but little more than cover that immense country.

The wine-growers of Greece, being badly off for wood with which to construct their casks, and the cost of its import being excessive, lately resolved to employ paper in the manufacture of their barrels, which will, it is said, be soon in universal use throughout the country. 1517.

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Man is even more fearfully and wonderfully made than he ever imagined, according to the latest experiments with new devices for seeing into and analysing the living human organs at their work. A human being is, in fact, a veritable bombshell, the miracle being why he doesn't explode.

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According to Dr. Heilborn (whose experiments are described in the "New York Journal," from which this article is taken) thought, movement, and even life itself are nothing but a series of small explosions in all parts of the body. In other words, all animals are gas engines, like that in the gasoline motorcar, only more complex.

We eat food; the gas engine eats coal or gasoline. The intricate process of our bodies convert part of the food into gases; the producer and carburettor do the same for the gas engine. The nerves fire the gases and explode them as needed in the body: the electric spark fires them for the gas engine. Muscles move and blood courses in the body; pistons vibrate and wheels revolve in the auto as results of the explosions.

According to Dr. Heilborn, every portion of the body—even in the teeth, bones, and hair—is full of constant motion, though the person is apparently inert and asleep, and the sum total of this energy can only be equalled by a powerful engine.

A man weighing 160lb. contains 88lb. of oxygen gas, 14lb. of hydrogen and a few pounds of other gases. In all his body holds about 107lbs. of gas in a highly condensed and concentrated form, only to be compared with gasoline or gunpowder.

These gases of the human body, should they suddenly expand to their normal size, would cause a thunderous explosion, powerful enough to wreck a large building or sink a battleship. The 14lb. of hydrogen alone would occupy 2,600ft. of space.

LIFE IS A SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS.

It may seem strange that we don't blow up. The fact is we do explode continuously from our birth to our death, and even for a time afterwards. But the explosions are so small, so numerous, and so well muffled that no ear or instrument can detect them.

Every thought or movement of the body means the setting off of a train of explosions. The waste gases pour out of our mouths from the lungs and ooze through the skin and kidneys. The heart, liver, and stomach go puffing and banging away all day long like an automobile with a million cylinders.

Everywhere parts of these engines are breaking down and getting out of order. If our health is good repair goes on as fast as the breakage, and the work of the body is done thoroughly. Sometimes repair is done on a larger scale than the waste and breakage. Then we have growth and increase in weight.

If the breakdowns occur faster than they are repaired the organs waste away, work accumulates, the system becomes clogged, and unless things are readjusted in time a general disorganisation follows—at least organised work stops, and the person is dead.

For some time after the body as a whole is dead groups of cells here and there live on, gradually succumbing to their altered conditions. They die just as the inhabitants of a large city would die if they could not leave their homes, should the water gas, food, and sewage systems suddenly stop.

The popular belief that the material of the body is renewed once every seven years is erroneous. The source of material for construction, reconstruction, and repair is in our food.

It has been observed that a normal robust man of middle age loses about one-fourteenth of his weight in 24 hours, or 11lb. to 13lb. In the summer he loses 2lb. a day more than in winter. The loss increases with the person's activity and decreases in idleness.

The greatest amount of this loss and repair, or metobolism, as it is called, occurs between the thirtieth and fortieth years of life—that is to say when man's creature energy is most fully developed. It is greater in man than in women and children, and is as Moleschott has observed, the measure of life.

Of all man's needs the most indispensable is air for it contains the most important of all nutriments, oxygen, without which life is impossible. For to live is to breathe, to burn, to oxydize. As soon as the proportion of oxygen in the air falls from the normal 21 per cent. to 7 per cent suffocation commences.

In ordinary breathing a little more than a pint is inhaled and exhaled at every complete breath. Though the quantity is the same when the air leaves the lungs as when it enters the quality is very different.

In 24 hours a man absorbs about 26oz., or 113 gallons, of oxygen, and excretes about 32oz., or 124 gallons, of carbonic acid.

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A DESPERATE CLIMB.

HOW TWO MEN SAVED A TRAIN FROM DESTRUCTION.

Near Bray Head, in Dublin (writes a correspondent of the "Royal Magazine") the train runs along a precipitous cliff from Bray to Wicklow. This is an extremely dangerous part of the line; as the track curves on emerging from the tunnel, and were there any obstacle in the way, the train would not have time to stop before being hurled into the sea about forty or fifty feet below. Only about three feet lies between the edge of the cliff and the train. Is it a wonder that people feel nervous when the train reaches this spot, and breathe a sigh of relief when the danger is past?

From the railway the precipice again rises about 150 feet, and on top of this is a walk. Two gentlemen and their mother were one day strolling along this walk, engaged in conversation. It was just about time for the train to pass, and they were waiting to have a view of it winding like a serpent halfway down the cliff.

A railing was being erected along the edge of the cliff, and a number of iron bars were lying about. One of the gentlemen, in moving, hit one of them by accident with his foot, when, to his horror, it slipped over the edge and went sliding down the cliff. They watched it for a moment of breathless anxiety, hoping it would continue its journey into the sea. To their horror it stopped, and lay right across the line. At this moment the sound of a shrill whistle as the train entered the tunnel, reached the ears of the party.

For a moment the gentleman stood in horrible perplexity. To go down that precipice seemed certain destruction, but the thought of hundreds of people coming along in total ignorance of the fate that awaited them put an end to their hesitation, and with a word of encouragement to their mother they started on their perilous descent.

Down they went, slipping and sliding, with all the speed they could master. At last one of them got into such a position that he could go no further. The other (who had caused the bar to fall) suddenly slipped down on his back and felt his legs dangling into space. To get back without help was an impossibility. He lay there for one terrible second, not knowing what depth of a fall lay beneath him.

Then the rumble of the approaching train brought back to him the thought of the impending calamity.

With a muttered prayer he let go his hold to fall into space.

Much to his own amazement he landed without being hurt, after a fall of about fourteen feet and springing to his feet he flew down the remaining distance, just in time to hurl the bar into the sea and jump back as the train dashed past with its freight of human beings, who little dreamed how narrowly they had escaped the jaws of death.

Thus ended what might easily have proved a serious calamity.

The courage and nerve of the two gentlemen in the unusual circumstances in which they found themselves is worthy of the highest praise Not everyone would have displayed their pluck and promptitude.

NEW PROOF OF DARWINISM.

New evidence in evolution—making necessary certain changes in Zoological classification—has been found in the eyes of animals by Dr. Lindsay Johnson, the well-known ophthalmological surgeon. A most remarkable result in confirmation of Darwin's theory by the fact that the eyes of man and of all apes are practically identical, each having the highly complex system of veins and arteries and the direct or parallel vision. In going down the animal scale, the eye gets further and further from parallel vision. The dog is found to have two ancestors in the round-eyed hyena and the oval-eyed bear through the raccoon, the hare and other animals exposed to pursuit can see all around, and all the rodentia squint. The ophthalmoscope proves the horse to be related to the camel and other tropical animals, its puzzling eye-pigment being the same, with the evident function of protecting from sunlight.

"What are you going to do, John?" asked a wife, as her husband unwrapped a pair of boxing gloves.

"I am going to give Johnny some lessons in self-defence," he answered. "Every boy should know how to take care of himself in any emergency. Come [illegible] Johnny! I won't hurt you."

Twenty minutes later [illegible] returned with his [illegible] face.

"Get me a piece [illegible] meat and the arnica to put on my eye," he demanded.

THE CHINAMAN WHO WENT HOME.

In San Francisco lived a lawyer, age, say, sixty—rich in money, rich in intellect—a business man with many interests, says "The Idler." This lawyer resided in his bachelor apartments with a Chinese servant named Sam. Sam and his master had been together for fifteen years. The servant knew the wants of his employer as though he were his other self; no orders were necessary. If there was to be company—one guest or a hundred—Sam was told the number, that was all, and everything was provided. This servant was cook, valet, watchman, friend. No stray, unwished-for visitor ever reached the master to rob him of his rest when at home. If extra help was wanted Sam secured it; he bought what was needed; and when the lawyer awakened in the morning it was to the singing of a tiny music-box with a clock attachment, set for seven o'clock.

The bath was ready; a clean shirt was there on the dresser, with studs and buttons in place; collar and scarf were near; the suit of clothes desired hung over a chair; the right pair of shoes, polished like a mirror, were at hand; and on the mantel was a half-blown rose, with the dew still upon it, for a buttonaire; downstairs the breakfast, hot and savoury, awaited. When the good man was ready to go to his office, silent as a shadow stood Sam in the hallway, with overcoat, hat, and cane in hand. If the weather was threatening an umbrella was substituted for the stick; the door was opened, and the master departed. When he returned at night on his approach the door swung wide.

Sam never took a vacation. He was always near when needed; he disappeared when he should. He knew nothing, and he knew everything. For weeks scarcely a word might pass between these two men, they understood each other so well. The lawyer grew to have a great affection for his servant. He paid him £20 a month, and tried to devise other ways to show his gratitude, but Sam wanted nothing, not even thanks. All he desired was the privilege to serve.

But one morning as Sam poured out his master's coffee he said quietly without a shade of emotion on his yellow face, "Next week I leave you. I hire for you better man." The lawyer set down his cup of coffee—he looked at the white-robed servant—he felt the man was in earnest.

"So you are going to leave me—I do not pay you enough, eh? That Dr. Sanders, who was here—he knows what a treasure you are. Don't be a fool, Sam; I'll make it £30 a month— say no more!" "Next week I leave you—I go to China," said the servant impassively. "Oh, I see; you are going back to a wife—all right, bring her here—you will return in two months! I do not object; bring your wife here—there is work for two to keep this place in order—the place is lonely anyway. "I'll see the collector of the port myself and arrange your passage papers." "I go to China next week. I need no papers—I never come back," said the man with exasperating calmness and persistence.

"You shall not go!" said the lawyer.

"I will!" answered the Chinaman.

It was the first time in all their experience together that the servant had used such language or such a tone towards his master.

The lawyer pushed his chair back, and after an instant said quietly, "Sam, you must forgive me; I spoke quickly—I do not own you—but tell me what I have done—why do you leave me this way; you know I need you?"

"I will not tell you why I go—you laugh."

"No, I shall not laugh."

"You will."

"I say I will not!"

"Very well, I go to China to die!"

"Nonsense, you can die here. Haven't I agreed to send your body back if you die before I do?"

"I die in four weeks two days!"

"What!"

"My brother, he in prison. He twenty-six; I fifty. He have wife and baby. In China they accept any man of same family instead to die. I go to China, give my money to my brother—he live, I die."

The next day a new Chinaman appeared as servant in the lawyer's household. In a week this new servant knew everything and nothing just like Sam. Sam disappeared without saying goodbye. He went to China and was beheaded four weeks and two days from the day he broke the news of his intent to go. His brother was set free. And the lawyer's household goes along about as usual, save when the master calls for "Sam," when he should say "Charlie," then there comes a kind of clutch at his heart, but he says nothing.

GOLD THE EARTH GETS BACK.

Gold reverts to the earth in many earthed constantly, especially in foreign lands, and in romantic countries such as Mexico, the Indies and South America, where the passions and riches run like the tides, high and low. Isn't it natural that a lovelorn Mexican should bury his treasure rather than think his rival might get it? Many treasures have been buried in the desert, and a lone rider at dead of night might be seen in old days digging up the gold he needed from time to time. The secret was his and his alone. If he should chance to meet death suddenly the secret died with him.

The excavations that are being made in Greece and Egypt show gold-trimmed ornaments, jewelry and precious stones that have lain for centuries beneath cities whose struggle for gold has contrasted strangely with the calm wealth lying just below them.

These treasure-troves which come to the surface every year probably represent but a small part of that which has been concealed, and every ship which founders at sea takes a certain amount of gold with it, which may amount to anywhere from a few pounds to millions.

A Swedish inventor named Ekenburg has constructed a machine which takes herrings as they come from the net, sorts them into the four different sizes recognised by the trade, scrapes off their scales, cuts off their heads, splits cleans, and washes them inside and out. The machine does all this automatically, and turns out 20,000 herrings per hour.

Lots of us bow to the inevitable without a formal introduction.

KNIFE-THROWING.

"In my mind," said Richard Carle to a party of story-telling friends a few days ago, "the most interesting and hardest to interest playgoer in England is the gallery god. He never hesitates to express his feelings in unselected language, and his opinion is invariably audible throughout the house.

"A funny thing occurred one night at a London music hall where I happened to be among the audience. There was a vaudeville team, consisting of a man and a woman, who did a very pretty knife throwing act. The woman was young and extremely attractive, with a winsome face and a Venus-like figure. The man was a big swathy six-footer, with brown-stone features and a fierce purple-black moustache.

"After the usual musical entrance and bowing acknowledgements of applause, the man bound the pretty girl against a sort of upright easel. Then, retiring to a distance of about fifteen or twenty feet, he threw knives through the air that embedded themselves in the easel within a fraction of an inch of the body of his fair target until she was literally surrounded by a fence of glittering steel.

"With a contrast between the beautiful girl and the fierce-looking knife-thrower, there was an element of danger in the performance that made it extremely popular, and every night the team enjoyed half a dozen enthusiastic recalls at the close of their act.

"On the evening I was present, however, the beautiful girl chanced to be ill, and the knife-thrower was forced to substitute his wife as a target. She was a complete antithesis of the girl, with a fifty-year-old figure that had never known the beneficent results of an enforced fast and a face that had seen every part of the world and at which every part of the world had evidently taken a crack.

"The pretty little poses affected by the girl on her entrance became grotesque when the older woman attempted to imitate them. When her husband tried to tie her an the easel the woman proved to be so fat that the thongs were passed about her body with difficulty. To make matters worse, the pair grew fretfull and it was evident to the audience that repressed but angry words were being exchanged.

"Finally the lady with an excessive embonpoint was firmly impinioned against the panel, and the knife thrower came down from the stage to arrange his javelins. As he did so the audience caught a glimpse of his flushed face. It was evident his domestic arrangements had suffered a jar.

"Selecting a shining knife, the big fellow carefully poised the weapon above his head, rested his body on one leg a little to one side, and—flash! it was gone.

"With unerring aim the knife shot through the air like a streak of light and embedded in the easel within an inch of the woman's skull.

"The knife was quivering in the panel so close to the woman's head that it touched her hair as it oscillated.

"The house gasped with wondering admiration of the man's skill.

"Everything was so still that the proverbial pin dropped on the floor would have sounded like a cannon ball, when, out of the breathless silence, came the growling voice of a gallery god:

"Oh, ho! 'E's missed 'er!"

THE DOOMED MOUSE.

A prominent politician has a wife who is a model of domestic carefulness. She has a talent for making bread, and takes great pride in having her loaves turn well.

One morning she had set the batch of dough to rise in the kitchen, and was reading in the parlour, when her six-year-old boy came running to her crying, "Mamma, Mamma! There's a mouse jumped in your bread pan!"

The good woman sprang from her seat.

"Did you take him out?" she asked, frantically.

"No'm; but I done as good. I threw the cat in, and she's digging after him to beat the band!"

A GOOD TONGUE EXERCISE.

If you stick a stick across a stick,
Or cross a stick across a stick,
Or stick a cross across a stick,
Or stick a cross across a cross,
Or cross a cross across a cross,
Or stick a crossed stick across a stick,
Or cross a crossed stick across a crossed stick,
Or cross a crossed stick across a stick,
Or cross a crossed stick across a crossed stick, how will you stick a cross across a crossed stick?

The short lamb can seldom raise the wool.

Wrinkles are the fretwork of humanity.

It's hard for a girl to keep cool when her rival casts her in the shade

---

Where a secret is concerned some women make every word tell.

Many a man has a promising future before him all his life.

In climbing the ladder of fame even the prizefighter must begin at the first round.

A woman can fairly blaze with diamonds without setting the world on fire.

The novelty has generally worn off the things we covet by the time we get them.

It may be more blessed to give than to receive, but it isn't so popular.

When a clock is fast you can always turn it back, but it's different with a young man.

In the sanitarium the pet patient had just been left in a cold pack, when terrifying screams of "Help! Help! Somebody, quick! Help! issued from the direction of her room. Four nurses darted her way, seven assistants came through the hall on a run, and five doctors dashed up the stairs three steps at a time.

"Oh," cried the pet patient, "I thought you'd never get here! For mercy's sake, scratch the end of my nose."

LIMIT OF HUMAN DARING.

What is the limit of human daring? Where will acrobats stop in their efforts to interest and entertain the public?

Twenty thousand eyes fixed on a point up among the steel rafters, 150ft. from the ground. A girl is sitting in a motor-car up there, at the head of a long and narrow track that runs steeply down for perhaps a hundred feet, and down this track at a given signal she is to come shooting.

"Ready!" comes the signal in a woman's voice. A man releases the clutch which holds the motor-car at the top of the track.

A flash! It has crashed into air, bearing its pretty burden. A slight rise at the bottom of the track seems to have given the car an upward fling, and it is rising. Up, up it goes the girl within clinging to its sides. Now it is perhaps a hundred feet up, when something appears to be the matter. It is turning over, pitching forward. Over and over further it goes, it front end pointing to the ground, and still it does not stop. Now it is upside down, yet the girl still clings to her seat. Now it is righting itself, after a complete [illegible] "And hurtling through space again. And now [illegible] track full 80ft. from the end of the one it left, and comes rumbling down the incline, to be stopped by ready hands. The girl rises, bows, smiles, and steps out, uninjured, with only the combs in her luxuriant black hair a little loosened.

The whole thing has taken not more than three or four seconds, but the black-haired girl has earned the tidy sum of £150 in that short space of time, and 10,000 people have had their hearts thrilled.

This is not a description of a happening at the end of the century; it is merely an account of what took place when Mademoiselle Octavie de la Tour, a young Frenchwoman, gave her first performance of "Le Tourbillon de la Mort" in Paris, when "the circus came to town." It is this year's "Absolute Limit of Human Daring."

Mr. Bailey who died recently and his circus have been providing thrillers for 20 years, ever since the memorable day on which they introduced to a gaping, heart-throbbing public the marvellous "Zazel, the Human Cannon-Ball." The daddies and mammas of to-day remember Zazel, and, perhaps, their eyes can still see the flaring bills describing her as "the absolute limit of human daring." Doubtless, too, Mr. Bailey and his then living partner, the late P. T. Barnum, believed they had achieved, in presenting Zazel the absolute limit. The public thought so, at any rate, and could conceive of nothing more remarkable than the young girl's astonishing performance of being shot through the air from an immense cannon, catching a trapeze a hundred feet distant. A similar feat to this, it may be noted, was the cause of a fatality at Manchester recently.

Some twenty-five years ago the old Barnum's circus presented to the public what was then considered a most thrilling act. It was performed by a woman who rode a two-wheeled velocipede across a tight-rope high above the one ring of those days, with her eyes blindfolded. The audience gaped at her and was satisfied. Then came those marvellous performers on aerial trapezes, the Hanlon-Voltas.

Then came Zazel, and a couple of seasons later an imitation of her act by a pretty girl called Lu-Lu, an American. Lu-Lu was projected through space by a great strong-bow or catapult, and caught a swinging trapeze. She was billed as the "Human Catapult." She made a sensation, but was popular only two years. The public's taste was beginning to develop, and it wanted more.

But the circus people were not so prolific in invention then as now, and it was several seasons before some one discovered a one-legged dare-devil named Kilpatrick, who announced that he believed his destiny called on him to ride a bicycle down a long stairway beginning at the roof of Madison-Square Garden, New York. The circus people thought that Kilpatrick's ambition ought to be fostered, so they built the stairway for him provided him with the bicycle and told him they would pay him large money if he could do it. He did The act created a terrific sensation.

Next season Kilpatrick did a little ride in a motor-car. He even went up the stairs from the ground in the machine, turned, and rushed down. But Kilpatrick's fame was wrested from him a season later by the first of the "loop-the-loop" acts—the precursor of the astonishing performances of recent seasons.

"Diavolo" was the young man who invented the "loop the loop." He did it on a bicycle, and at the time it seemed to be the most reckless and dare-devil thing that human ingenuity in its most twisted state could invent. Then Ugo Ancilotti introduced the "loop" at Folies Bergeres in Paris, but with a startling change—loop and called his act "looping the gap."

At the same time another act, somewhat similar, called "La Fleche Humaine," or the "Human Arrow," was performed by Dr. Clarke, professionally known as "Volo." This consisted of a long flight through space on a bicycle.

Last season Ugo Ancilotti and his brother Francisco endeavoured to combine the "loop the gap" and "Human Arrow" acts. The two bicyclists rode simultaneously, and the effect intended to be produced was that of both going through the air together, one upside down and the other, right side up, above him.

Last season also was introduced that tremendously thrilling thing, "The Dip of Death." Those who saw it—and who did not?— will remember Mdlle. Thiers and her bloodcurdling ride from the top of the Hippodrome in a motor-car that was swished under the end of the track midway in the air, projected through the air upside down, and brought to a safe end at the ground.

But the "Dip of Death," the "Human Arrow," the "Loop the Gap," and all the others must give way to the "Whirlwind of Death"—all cheerful names! Words can hardly describe it. Yet who can tell what next season may bring forth? There are always fools ready to risk their lives.

Lake Batticaloa, Ceylon, has the probably unique distinction of being the home of a musical fish. The sounds emitted by these are said to be as sweet and melodious as those which can be produced by a series of Aeolian harps.

THE MASS RACE.

ENGLISH-SPEAKING COUNTRIES DOMINATING THE WORLD.

It is an interesting fact that the English-speaking countries now dominate the whole world in the respects both of national and private wealth and of sea power. The wealth, national and private of the United Kingdom and the United States is estimated to amount to £33,000,000,000 where that of France, Germany and Russia, taken together is £26,600,000,000. The United States and Great Britain possess 279 battleships and cruisers, whereas those of the three Powers named number 202.

In trade, which is potential power, the English-speaking countries largely surpass their three greatest rivals all taken together. Their exports in 1904 were double those of France, Germany, and Russia. In the respect of the power which is not material, but which resides in knowledge, the English-speaking countries must possess an equal preponderance, for Great Britain and the United States have and read more periodicals and newspapers than all the rest of the world, and have throughout their dominions a larger proportion of their children at schools than even Germany, which leads the other countries with which the comparison is made.

If it should ever be the fate of the English-speaking world to array itself against any combination of other Powers, it would certainly have an excellent chance for success in the test, for it is totally unlikely that any combination could be formed more powerful, material or intellectually, than one consisting of France Germany and Russia would be. Moreover, the relative power of the English-speaking world is gaining. Every year marks its advance towards a conceded potential world domination.

QUEENS GIFT DID HER NO GOOD.

There are many stories told of the Queen of Italy's acts of kindness to her poor subjects. The following, however, shows that even the good intentions of queens are not always fulfilled. Her Majesty recently noticed a pleasant-faced little girl, and the Queen spoke to her. There was a short conversation, and the Queen asked the child what she could do in the way of needlework.

"I can knit stockings, signora," replied the girl.

"Do you know who I am?" continued the Queen.

"Yes, signora; you are the Queen."

"Well, then, make me a pair of stockings, and send them to the Palace."

A few days afterwards the articles arrived, and the Queen, in return for the gift, sent the child a beautiful pair of silk stockings, one filled with sweets, the other containing money.

Next day the Queen received a letter from her little friend, as follows: "Signora, your gift has caused me many tears. My father took the money, my big brother took the sweets, and as for the stockings, why, mother took them for herself."

THE FARMER AND THE MOTORIST.

The motorcar had reached a nice level stretch of road, and the man in the goggles was preparing for a scorch, when an honest-eyed old farmer stepped from the hillside and held up his hand,

"Reckon you was jes' goin' to slip along tidy fast?" he observed when the car came to a standstill.

The motorist gave no denial to the statement.

"What made you ask?" he inquired.

The farmer produced a pair of battered fieldglasses. "Clap your eyes to these 'ere," he remarked, "and look up that there tree along the road. Happen you'll change your mind."

"Great Scott! A police trap," exclaimed the motorist, as he discerned a blue trousered figure perched on a branch.

"Thanks, old friend," and the clink of coins was heard.

A minute later a motorcar was crawling past the tree at a six-mile-an-hour speed; two hundred yards back the farmer was counting his wealth and smiling.

"That idea of carting the scarecrow from the pea-field an' fixin' it into a tree," he chuckled, "worn't so bad."

THE PHYSICAN AND EUTHANASIA.

Discussing the proposals submitted to the States of Iowa and Ohio to make lawful the putting out of existence of persons suffering from painful incurable disease, the "British Medical Journal" says:—"The proposal of ending, by what is euphemistically called euthanasia, suffering no means novel. Every now and again it is put forward either by literary dilettanti who discuss it as an academic subtlety, or by neurotic 'intellectuals' whose high-strung temperament cannot bear the thought of pain. The medical profession has always sternly set its face against a measure that would inevitably pave the way to the grossest abuse, and would degrade them to the position of executioners. The position of the medical profession in regard to euthanasia must always be that of Desgenettes, who at Jaffa indignantly refused to comply with Napoleon's suggestion that the French soldiers afflicted with plague should be poisoned to prevent their falling into the hands of the enemy. Sir Henry Holland relates that when he was asked by Ali Pasha whether he knew of any poison which, put in the mouthpiece of a pipe or given in coffee, might safely and silently kill, leaving no trace behind, he at once replied that as a physician he had studied how to save life not to destroy it. This must be the answer of the whole medical profession to a most mischievous proposal which is the outcome of the degeneracy, mental and physical, that is a by-product of high civilisation."

The state of education in Russia may be judged from the fact that there is only one village school to every 12,000 persons.

There was a young lady of Bute,
Who thought herself very acute.
That her suitor might praise her,
She gave him a razor,
Which suited the suitor hirsute.

HOW TO TELL TO WHAT AGE A PERSON WILL LIVE.

In the medical world it is a generally accepted fact that every person bears physical indications of his prospects of long life.

A long lived person may be distinguished from a short lived person at sight. In many instances a physician may look at the hand of a patient and tell whether he will live or die. The primary conditions of longevity are that the heart, lungs, and digestive organs, as well as the brain, should be large. If these organs are large the trunk will be long and the limbs comparatively short. The person will appear tall in sitting and short in standing. The hand will have a long and somewhat heavy palm and short fingers. The brain will be deeply seated, as shown by the orifice of the ear being low. The blue hazel or brown hazel eye, as showing an intermission of temperament, is a favourable indication. The nostrils, if large, open and free, indicate large lungs. A pinched and half closed nostril indicates small or weak lungs. These are general points of distinction, but subject to the usual individual exceptions.

THE FEARFUL AUTO.

A motoring doctor ran into and capsized a pedestrain. He looked behind him, and seeing the man still prone, made a circuit and ran back, intending to stop beside him and help him. But the motor shot a yard or two beyond the mark, and hit the man again, just as he was getting up.

The doctor turned his car once more, and was cautiously stealing near the prostrate sufferer, when an excited spectator rushed from the sidewalk, and shaking the victim, exclaimed:

"Look out, he's coming at you again!"

Whereupon the man scrambled up and started to run.

JIMMY'S VERSION.

A teacher of primary grades in a public school tells the following:

Jimmy was called on to read, and getting up from his seat, recited in a sing-song voice this legend from a second reader: "See the cow. Can the cow run? Yes, the cow can run. Can the cow run as swiftly as the horse? No, it cannot run as swiftly as the horse."

"Now, Jimmy," said the teacher, "do you understand what you read."

"Sure thing!" screamed Jimmy.

"Well, then close your book and tell me in your own words what you understand."

This was Jimmy's version: "Get on to de cow. Kin her jinny legs run? Betcher life, dey kin. Kin de kow do de horse a-runnin'? Nit. De cow ain't in it wid de horse no how!"

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Only a third of the inhabitants of Berlin are German by birth.

The German army includes more than 10,000 musicians.

Sixty thousand people in Ireland speak Irish only.

The Denmark dykes have stood the storms of more than seven centuries.

In Hamburg the authorities tax a dog according to its size.

There are four sovereigns in circulation to one half-sovereign.

More than 20,000 varieties of apples are raised in the United States.

A ton of sea-water is supposed to contain about fourteen grains of gold.

It is estimated that of the whole population of the globe about 90,000 die every day.

A great authority on fish says that every square mile of the sea is inhabited by 120,000,000 finny creatures.

France is the greatest wine producing country in the world, with Italy and Spain second and third respectively.

The native sheep of Barbados are practically woolless, but are valuable for mutton production in warm climates.

The United States has forty-seven typewriter factories, and these export £504,000 worth of typewriters in a year.

A specialist says that the most expensive drug is called physostigmine, an ounce of which would cost nearly £200,000. It is prepared from the Calabar bean, and is used in diseases of the eye.

The Japanese army is recruited by conscription, but only twenty-five of the strongest and healthiest are picked out of every 100 men called up for service; the remainder are sent into the reserve.

A shoemaker says that every person wears away quite two inches of shoe-leather in a year. A pair of boots that would last a life time would, consequently, have to be provided with soles from eight to nine feet thick.

Some minerals, such as diamonds, give out light when rubbed together. Sir William Crookes says that he has prepared an artificial sulphide of zinc which is more luminescent under friction than any natural mineral.

A graphic idea of the immense size of Siberia may be gleaned from the fact that all of the states, kingdoms, principalities, empires, etc., of Europe (except Russia), and all of the United States, including Alaska, could be placed side by side in Siberia, and yet but little more than cover that immense country.

The wine-growers of Greece, being badly off for wood with which to construct their casks, and the cost of its import being excessive, lately resolved to employ paper in the manufacture of their barrels, which will, it is said, be soon in universal use throughout the country.

1517.

Some at One-half,

Some at One-third,

And Some at One-fourth

OFF REGULAR PRICES.

Our Great Stocktaking Sale commences on July 7, and continues for 3 weeks only.

We will be ready in a week or two to count up Stocks. Before that time half of our Splendidly Assorted Selection must march out to the tune of LOW PRICES.

The Price Cutter goes to Work; The Thrifty See a Chance to Save Money.

WHAT IS A BARGAIN?

Come to us, and you will find this question answered in every department in our Drapery Department to your complete satisfaction.

A Few Hints are given in this space:

Black Navy and Cardinal Dress Stuff, 10d per yd.
Brown Fur Necklets, 1s 3d and 2s 3d.
Blousing Flannels, 4s 6d the blouse.
Ladies' Fur-lined Gloves, 1s 11d.
Girls' Reefer Coats, 2s 11d.
Ladies' Capes, 1s 11d each.
Flannels at 8½d per yard.
Lace Curtains, 1s 11d per pair.
White Table Linen, 1s 4d per yard.
Flannelettes, 3s 6d per dozen.
All Wool Cashmere Hose, 10½d per pair.
Men's Flannel Shirts, 2s 3d.
Men's Tweed Suits, 13s 6d. &c., &c.

Have you received from us one of our New and Up-to-date Sale Circulars? If not, send us word.

REMEMBER!

Every Article is Reduced in Price, and that this is your Opportunity.

WOTHERSPOON & CO.,

THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS,

BEAUFORT & BUANGOR.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' of 40 years' proven efficacy, for Coughs, Colds, Asthma and Bronchitis, &c.

For Chronic Chest Complaints, Wood's Great Peppermint Cure. 1s 6d.

Bonnington's Irish Moss. The Universal Remedy for Colds, Bronchitis and Coughs.

Beaufort Police Court.

THURSDAY, 5TH JULY, 1906.

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

LARCENY OF AN AXE.

John Bath was charged with the larceny, at Main Lead, on or about June 6, of an axe, valued at 4s, the property of Charles Ball. Senior-constable A. Nicholson conducted the prosecution, and accused who pleaded not guilty, was defended by Mr F. H. Tuthill.

Chas. Edward Ball, sworn, said: I am employed by the Ripon shire Council as a laborer, and live at Main Lead. On 17th June last I missed an axe from my house. I next saw it in the possession of the police on the Waterloo road on 26th or 27th June. The axe produced is mine. Prior to missing it on 17th I last saw it on the 10th, and used it that day. I left it in my own blacksmith's shop on my ground. The place was not locked. My wife and family live on the place. I am usually away in the daytime, and home at night. There was a gap in the blade of my axe. The handle was longer by from half an inch to an inch than the one produced, and sloped to a point. The wedge in now is not the same as mine was. The handle has been rasped or scraped since it was in my possession. I have had the axe about 3½ years, and bought it at Wotherspoon & Co's., Beaufort. I do not think it is the same handle as when I bought the axe. The gap has been ground out at the corner, the end of the handle cut off, the handle scraped, and the back of the axe filed or ground, where it was battered with the wedge. There was a 2ft. mark on the handle, the remains being still on the one produced, and two others have been put on the opposite side since it was in my possession. I value the axe at 4s. I never saw defendant till the present moment. I am accustomed to axe work. I would know the feel of it in the dark, and have no doubt about the axe being mine. No one had any authority to take the axe, my son aged 16, being the only one who had permission to use it.

Cross-examined—I identify the axe as mine by that corner (shown), which had been worn off by knocking scrub; also by the general appearance and the feel of the axe. There is also the 2ft. mark I put on the handle. I have seen an axe before with a 2ft. mark on it. The inside corner has also been ground off. If it were my axe it has been altered in that place. I have used axes for about 30 years. It is not an unusual thing for an axe blade to have gaps in it. There is nothing unusual in that axe handle's shape, nor in that wedge. If the axe is not mine the blade might be a great deal older than 3½ years, and would then not have been in my possession. I have broken one or two handles and put fresh ones in. This is the axe I used on 17th June, but it has been filed to alter its appearance. I had an iron wedge in my axe, about the length of the eye in the axe and about an inch and a half wide.

To Mr Nicholson—I would say the axe has been ground within two years, and filed within one year. It is not a difficult matter to remove a wedge, and a simple one to put another in, taking perhaps 5 or 10 minutes. This handle has been used by me for a considerable time. The scraping just about touches where the mark was. I have never filed the back of my axe. I never burnt a wedge out. The handle was not tight up, and the wedge had to be taken out to tighten it. The axe has not been much used since it was ground.

To Mr Dickson—The end of the handle has been sawn off recently.

James Edward Ball, son of last witness, sworn, stated: I am 16 years of age and live with my parents at Main Lead. I have seen the axe (produced) before. It was my father's. I used it last on 16th June. I left it outside, at the corner of our house. I missed it on the 18th. I next saw it last Sunday, 1st July, at the Beaufort Police Station. I identify it as my father's axe.

To Mr Tuthill—There were two other axes at home on 14th June, and a blade which we put a new handle in. We use them for cutting firewood for the home alone. I am finished schooling, and work in the garden. Witness could not say how he remembered the 14th June as the day on which he used an axe. I only cut a stack of wood now and again. I was in Beaufort on 12th June, and worked in the garden on 11th June. I missed the axe on the 18th when I went to look for it to cut wood. Constable Starkey asked me on Saturday, 30th June, to come to the police station. I went and saw Senior-constable Nicholson on 1st July, and he asked me if I could swear to the axe, and also if it were my father's, and I said yes, because I had been using it and could tell.

To the P.M.—Constable Starkey told me he wanted me to come into the police station to see the axe. My father had already seen the axe. When he came home on 30th June my father told me the axe was in Beaufort, at the police station, and said he was sure it was his. Witness also described the alterations made in the axe, and said I have no doubt from my own knowledge that the axe is my father's. I do not know defendant. He lives about three miles from us. I have never seen him near our place.

Max. Felsenthal, a constable stationed at Waterloo, deposed: On 26th June, in company with Senior-constable Nicholson and Detective Armstrong, I was in defendant's father's house at Waterloo. Defendant was present. We made a search of the premises, and in a back room I saw this axe standing against the wall. I handed the axe to Senior-constable Nicholson. He said, defendant and others being present, "Whose axe is this?" Defendant said, "It's mine." Senior-constable Nicholson said, "How long have you had it, and where did you get it?" Defendant replied, "I've had it over two years, and bought it at Maryborough." Senior-constable Nicholson took charge of the axe. [illegible] Detective Armstrong said to defendant, "How long have you had that axe?" Defendant replied, "12 months." Armstrong said, "Where did you get it?" Defendant replied, "I bought it at Maryborough." Detective Armstrong said, "Who did you buy it from, and how much did you pay for it?" Defendant replied, "I paid 3s for it, and bought it from a man." Armstrong asked him who the man was. He replied, "I don't know; I never saw him before." Nicholson then said, "The axe has been identified by a Mr Ball, of Main Lead, as his property, having been stolen from him." Defendant replied, "It's my axe." Senior-Constable Nicholson said, "This axe has been ground down and the handle scraped." Defendant replied, "I have not ground it nor done anything to it since I had it." I am certain this axe has been ground within six months, and in my opinion the handle has been rubbed down with sand-paper or some other hard substance recently. I admit I have had no experience of axes. Defendant has lived with his father and other members of the family at Waterloo for the past 3 or 4 months.

To Mr Tuthill—I don't want to suggest that defendant's home was with his father, but I only saw him once before during the two years I was stationed at Waterloo.

Detective Henry Armstrong, a detective stationed at Ballarat, corroborated the evidence of the last witness, and in addition said:—I said to defendant on the second occasion: "Did you buy the axe in a shop at Maryborough?" He said, "No; from a man in the street." Senior-constable Nicholson said, "Do you mean to tell me you bought this axe from a man in the street at Maryborough and carried it all the way home here?" He said, "Yes, I did." I am perfectly satisfied this axe has not been used much since it was sharpened, but cannot say how long it is since it was done. The head of the axe has been filed, the handle scraped, and the end of the handle cut since it was put in.

Alex. Nicholson, senior-constable stationed at Beaufort, also corroborated the evidence of the last two witnesses.

Defendant having consented to be dealt with summarily, Mr Tuthill reviewed the evidence, and drew attention to the impossible nature of some of it, submitting that there was no substantiation of the police theory, and asked for the discharge of accused, who had lived 25 years and not been in trouble before, and was it likely he would start a thieving career over a 3s axe?

Defendant gave evidence on his own behalf. He bought the axe from a woodchopper near Maryborough, paying him 3s and carrying it home. Its value was 4s 6d or 5s. He had not seen Ball before, nor did he know where he lived. He did not go to his place and steal the axe, but bought it about 12 months ago, and owned up to it at once when the police were at his father's place.

Under cross-examination, defendant said the reason he told the police he bought the axe at Maryborough two years ago was because he was flurried and made a mistake. He paid 3s for it, and thought he told the police 2s. He carried it to Waterloo from Maryborough on his shoulder with his swag on his back. He told the police he used the axe last Easter, doing only a little work with it. He cut a few loads of wood recently with it. The axe had not been ground since he got it. He came home from a job of splitting near Talbot about Easter, having been away about six weeks, and planting the axe there. He did not remember the name of the man for whom he worked, but his mates might. He split about 400 posts, using this axe for falling and another for splitting, and doing about a fortnight's work. The axe was like that when he got it 9-12 months ago. He did not think a piece had been worn off it, but it looked as if the head had been filed. He did not clean the axe. Packham was working with him. He had had other axes as good as that.

John Packham, sworn, said: I am a brother-in-law of defendant's, and was out working with him some time ago. The axe defendant used was very much like the one produced, but I cannot swear to it. It was a good axe. I never used it. He did the falling. He never ground it. The work said to have been done by defendant was not too much for the axe to be in this state. I have used an axe 12 months falling green timber.

To Senior-Constable Nicholson—It was about March that defendant was falling. I say a man could fall for a fortnight and cut loads of wood and the axe be in good condition. I've had plenty of axes clean like that; the weather will do it, either in summer or winter. I don't think the head has been filed. The corner looks as if it has been ground off, but it might have been done years ago.

To the P.M.—I was working with defendant, who took the axe with him from Waterloo about the middle of March. I cannot say if he had it before. He came home before me. I saw him leave the place. He took the axe with him. If he planted it it must have been after he left my place. He left his swag, and I brought it home. He only brought a bit of a bundle. The name of the man I was working for was D. Adams.

The P.M. said he thought there was very little doubt about the axe having been stolen. As it was defendant's first offence—he had tried to defend himself, but it was a huge failure—he would give him a chance to recover himself by fining him 40s, with 18s costs; in default distress.

CHARGES OF VAGRANCY.

Thomas Bath, junr., Violet Bath, and Ruby Packham (a girl 15 years old) were charged with being idle and disorderly persons, and with having insufficient means of support, within the meaning of the Police Offences Act, on or about 25th June, at Waterloo. Mr Tuthill appeared for the defendants.

Senior-constable Nicholson stated that the police, having a search warrant, found Bath's house in a deplorably filthy and dirty state, the bedding being in a disgusting filthy state. Violet Bath was a reputed prostitute, and Tom Bath was an idle and disorderly person, having done no work for 12 years. The child Packham was substantially in the company of the woman, and had been brought there for her own safety.

Constable Max Felsenthal gave evidence to the effect that he had known Thomas Bath, junr., for over two years. On 26th ult. Bath was at his father's house when the police searched it. He was not working, but was sitting down with the others smoking, and had no means to witness's knowledge. Bath and the house were filthy. Witness knew Violet Bath to be a reputed prostitute. She has no means, was living in the same house as her father, and was not in any employment on 26th ult. She was poorly clad and filthy. The parents have no control over Ruby, who associates with Violet. Her mother was often at Bath's and the girl stays at home. The girl was in a situation, but her mother took her away. She has a home.

The charge was then withdrawn against Ruby Packham; Mr Tuthill stating there was nothing wrong with her, and that she had been living with an aunt at St. Kilda. Constable Felsenthal also said, in fairness to the girl, that there was nothing against her character, but that the charge was brought against her in order to warn her against associating with Violet Bath. The father was not in a position to keep the Baths, being 80 years old and very poor.

James Fraser, junr., a woodcutter at Waterloo, said he knew Violet Bath, who was a prostitute, and did not work for a living. He also knew Tom Bath to speak to, and to his knowledge he did no work and had no means of support.

Cross-examined, witness said he lived with his parents; that he was here through the police having heard of something he said; and that he could not say if the Baths all lived in their father's house, as he did not mix up with them.

Detective Armstrong described Bath's house as being in a filthy condition, and not fit for habitation at all. He had never seen anything worse in his experience, and told them it was a disgrace to civilisation and ought to be burnt down. They said they would clean it up. The accused, Thomas Bath, said he had not done any work for five or three years, as he was not strong, and had a pain in his arm. He did not appear to have any means of support, and was very poorly clad.

Cross-examined—As far as he knew, Thomas and Violet Bath were living in their father's house on 26th ult. The father said he had no means of support, and was advised to apply for an old-age pension. But said he would rather starve than do that.

Senior-constable Nicholson, who gave corroborative evidence, said he had never seen such a [illegible] and the people [illegible]

Mr Tuthill contended that as the defendants were living with their father they could not be charged with being idle and disorderly persons. It was not a case which drew the action of the Act. There was no evidence of their frequenting outside places. It was a great misfortune to be poor, but it was not an offence within the meaning of the Act. Neither was prostitution a crime if a woman was living with her parents and chose to be a prostitute.

Thos. Bath, senr., deposed that his children were living with him. They got enough to eat, and worked for it. He carted beer from the nearest railway station to Waterloo for local publicans, and sometimes got 10s or 15s for it. He also carted wood, which his son cut. His son had a bad arm, and could not bend it at the elbow. He drove the wagon after him.

Cross-examined—He carted the beer once a month, using his own horses, and carried 36 or 40 gallons, which they with other help, was enough to keep them. He did not know that his daughter was a reputed prostitute. It was very seldom the beer jug was going to his house, but he could drink a glass of beer now. (Laughter.) Men did not frequent his place, nor was he aware that his daughter went out with men at night. He had two horses and a cart, and runs [illegible] Crown lands. Witness owned the house. He was able to do a little work. It was his (witness's) house in which the axe was found. He had no means. He carted one load of wood this week, and got 5s for it. He usually carted some wood every week.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' for Coughs and Colds. Gives instant relief to Asthma and Bronchitis.

Eliz Roycroft, a very old resident of Waterloo, knew Bath for about 40 years, and lived about a mile from him. They carted beer, and cut wood and sold it. They cut wood in his paddock about six weeks ago. Tom Bath cuts wood and lives with his father.

The defendant, Thos. Bath, junr., said he could not bend his arm, as it had been cut of joint for the last 15 years. His father carted three loads of wood a week all the year round. One of his horses was worth £12, and the other about £5. The waggon and harness he valued at £15. His father collected the money and spent it in the house. There were four rooms in it, and it was cleaned up now.

Cross-examined—He had bought and paid £4 for one horse about 12 months ago at Wattle Flat, getting the money when working in a claim; and had bought the other horse at Ballarat 5 or 6 weeks ago for £4 15s. A woman whom Mr Nicholson said was a notorious prostitute was at their house inside of a month, and came there yesterday. He bought the waggon from "Black Jack" at Beaufort 30 years ago for £25. His father and he worked together. He did not steal the horses or waggon. He worked in the daytime.

Violet Bath said she stopped with her father.

Mr Tuthill said it would be a cruel extension of the Act to convict the defendants.

The P.M. replied that it was not good for Ruby to have this woman misbehaving herself. It had been an expense for them and most likely they would profit by it. He would let them go this time, but hoped they would not come here again. He urged them to try and do more work, and take this as a warning not to come here again. The defendants were then discharged.

Senior-constable Nicholson applied for 5s costs, and the P.M., in refusing it, said he must apply to the Crown for it.

'LINSEED COMPOUND.' "The Stockport Remedy" for Coughs and Colds. Gives immediate relief.

We are pleased to notice that Mr Albert Forte, of Beaufort, has passed the preliminary examination of the Bankers' Institute of Australia, which entitles him to apply for a clerkship in any bank in Australia. Mr E. W. Hughes, manager of the Beaufort branch of the Bank of Victoria, acted as deputy examiner.

"LINSEED COMPOUND," The "Stockport Remedy," for Coughs and Colds Gives immediate relief

A deputation from the Beaufort Town Brass Band, consisting of Messrs H. H. Menzies, L. Jaensch (committeemen), D. F. Troy (secretary), and A. E. Collins (bandmaster), waited upon the north riding members of the Ripon shire Council in committee on Monday afternoon, and asked the council to bear the cost of installing acetylene gas in the band rotunda. Mr Menzies stated that the band could not play in the rotunda as it was lighted at present, although they had attempted to do so once or twice with the aid of torch lights. It was estimated that the cost of installing the acetylene gas would be £7 10s, which sum the band was not in a position to pay. But if the council would assist them to this extent, the band would undertake to attend to the lighting, and pay for its maintenance. Messrs Troy and Collins spoke in support of the application. The north riding members agreed to pay for installing the gas at a cost not exceeding £10, under the supervision of their engineer, as soon as the rotunda is fenced in, as they thought it would be dangerous to children to put the gas outside the rotunda without providing better protection around it. Instructions would be given to fence the rotunda in without any unnecessary delay. The deputation thanked the councillors, and withdrew well satisfied with their reception.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' the 'Stockport Remedy' for Coughs and Colds. Of 40 years proven efficacy.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

VOTERS' AND SEPARATE VOTERS' LISTS.

Pursuant to Section 83 of the Local Government Act 1903, notice is hereby given that the Voters' Lists and Separate Voters' Lists of the several Ridings of the Shire of Ripon for the year 1906-7 will be open for inspection, without fee, at the Shire Offices, Beaufort, from the 8th to the 14th July inclusive (Sunday excepted), during office hours, and that a copy of said Lists for the separate Ridings will be open for inspection at the following places, viz.:—

North Riding—Mechanics' Institute, Waterloo;

East Riding—Mechanics' Institute, Snake Valley;

West Riding—Kirkpatrick's Stockyard Hill Hotel;

during such hours as these places are open to the public between the dates named.

Any person claiming the insertion of his name in the said lists, or objecting to any name already therein, shall, before or on 14th day of July, and in accordance with Section 84 of the aforesaid Act, give or send by post to the Shire Secretary written notice to that effect, and any person so objecting shall GIVE TO THE PERSON OBJECTED TO, or send through the post by registered letter, or leave at the premises in respect of which his name shall appear to be entered on Voters' or Separate Voters' List, notice in writing of such objection, and shall sign the same under his own hand.

A REVISION COURT to deal with claims and objections and revise the Lists will be held at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, at noon on MONDAY, 23rd July, 1906.

Forms of claims and objections may be obtained at the Shire Offices, Beaufort, and at the other places above-named.

J. M. CARROLL, Shire Secretary.
Shire Offices, Beaufort, 7/7/06.

THE Committee of the R.C. Ball wish to thank the Ladies of the Congregation for supplying and dispensing Supper; also Mrs. W. H. Halpin, Misses Sinclair and Hill, and others, for the use of pot plants, decorations, &c. W. O'SULLIVAN, Hon. Secy.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

GEORGE HAGUE & Co.

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

EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,

built expressly for the Storage of Wool.

SHOW ROOMS

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

Railway and Shipping right at the doors.

FARMERS CLIPS

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

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

Charges.—The lowest ruling in the Colony.

Account Sales and Proceeds rendered *invariably three days* after sale.

Act strictly as Selling Brokers only.

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

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

QUITE A LIFETIME.

For 35 years "BONNINGTON'S IRISH MOSS" has held premier place as a Cough Remedy. It may always be relied upon to effect a speedy cure. Sold everywhere.

SCHEDULE 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—John Carmichael; "Raglan Last Chance Gold Mining Company."

Full address of each applicant—Main Lead, Beaufort.

Supposed extent of ground applied for, and whether on or below the surface, or both, or a lode—Five 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—Peter Padfield, Raglan.

Full description and precise locality of the ground—Surface Hill, Raglan.

Term required—Fifteen years.

Time of commencing operations—On the granting of the 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—No.

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.—Both.

If of private land state whether a prospecting area is required—No.

General remarks—Nil.

Place and date—Raglan, 3rd July, 1906.

Signature of Applicant—JOHN CARMICHAEL.

FOR SALE—Complete WINDING PLANT, including Housing, Blacksmith's and Mining Tools, Trucks, Rails, &c. Situated on the property known as the Sam Slick Co.'s Lease. For further particulars apply to

DAVID F. TROY,
Commission Agent, Beaufort.

E. K.

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF HAMPDEN.
BEAUFORT DIVISION.

The Supplementary List, A.D. 1906, for the above Division is now printed, and a copy of same may be inspected, free of charge, until the day appointed for revision, at my office, and every Post Office within the Division, and at the offices of my deputies at Linton, Raglan, Skipton, Preston Hill (Snake Valley), and Waterloo.

C. W. MINCHIN, Registrar.
Beaufort, 28th June, 1906.

TENDERS wanted by 10th July, for 1500 BOX POSTS, 5ft. 6in. x 7in. x 4in., delivered at Beaufort. Apply JOHN A. DUNN, Raglan.

Public Notice.

J. H. ROBERTSON

(Late with Hawkes Bros.),

WISHES to intimate to the Residents of Beaufort and Surrounding Districts that he has commenced Business as a PLUMBER and TINSMITH, and trusts, by strict attention to business, to receive a fair share of public patronage.

Tanks, Baths, Troughs, Acetylene Gas Machines, Made to Order. Windmills Erected. Electric Bells and Telephones Fitted. Estimates Given. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Address—NEILL-STREET, BEAUFORT. Orders left at Mr. J. B. Cochran's will be promptly attended to.

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. Evenings till 10 p.m.

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.

HAWKES BROS.,

THE IRONMONGERS,

Invite your attention to a Special Shipment of

Isaac Hollis & Sons'

World-renowned

D.B. Breech-loading GUNS.

The Name bespeaks the Highest Quality.

"Cheap" is a term that applies only to the Price.

Have you seen . . .

The New "Browning" Hammerless SAFETY SHOT GUN?

If not, it is worth while.

Fires 5 shots just as quick as you can pull the trigger.

This Splendid Weapon is Imported by Hawkes Bros. specially for Duck and Rabbit Shooting.

AMMUNITION of all kinds at LOWEST PRICES. Special Rates for Quantities.

Yours for all Sporting Materials,

HAWKES BROS.,
THE IRONMONGERS.

Another Bad Liver!

A State of Misery and a Happy Release.

The Case of Mr. WALTER WILMOT.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

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

Walter Wilmot

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

THOMAS FOLEY, J.P.,

A Justice of the Peace in and for the Central Bailiwick of the Colony of Victoria.

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 manwho 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." 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 of you don't believe us.

A NOCTURNAL DRAMA.

As I had expected, the back door was unfastened. I have found that I can nearly always rely upon the inherent carelessness of people for such favors as an unlocked door or an open window.

Pushing open the door, I soon gained the hall on the ground floor; I had brought no lantern with me, since I did not anticipate requiring the services of one. Three days previously I had, while ostensibly reading the gas meter, familiarised myself with the plans of the house; and had departed, openly making memoranda in a note-book, presumably as to the amount of gas consumed during the last quarter.

The lights in the lower part of the house were out, except one, and the servants were no doubt in bed. A swinging door, containing a pane of glass set in at a level with my shoulder, opened into the front hall. Through it I saw that the lamp near the door was burning dimly; a precautionary measure, evidently, since I was well aware that all the family were in their rooms.

The occupants of the house were but six in number, and consisted of the master, Mr Joseph Lodge, a wealthy and liberal manufacturer, his wife, a charming woman, so report had it, whom I had not had the pleasure of meeting, and the servants. Of the latter there were but four, a cook, two maids, and a youth of twenty-two, who looked after the one horse belonging to the family, and had various other duties.

From the vantage of a large shrub only a few yards from the hall door I had seen the master and his wife return in the carriage at eleven, alight, and enter the house. Later, I had seen the lights in the two front rooms of the second story, and later still at about twelve, I had seen the lights go out. I had kept my position until a quarter to one, and as up to that time no one had left the building by either the front or side door, I felt very certain of finding Mr and Mrs Lodge in their rooms, but whether asleep or awake as yet remained to be determined.

Gentlemen of my profession have a natural antipathy to light while following their vocation, so, with a glance of suspicious enmity at the low-burning gas-jet, I started up the broad staircase, stooping low and steadying myself with my hands on the steps above. At the sixth step I paused and listened attentively. I heard no sound save the loud ticking of a clock close by and the howl of a dog at a distance. Well content, I started forward again, when—a quick, shrill shriek sent my heart leaping into my throat, and caused me to catch the banisters in fear and trembling.

My first thought was of a burglar alarm; then my nerves quieted down, and I realised the meaning of the sound; it was a cuckoo clock, hanging on the landing above me. It had struck one o'clock.

With my nerves somewhat unsettled, I crept on again past the clock, and so reached the head of the stairs on the second floor.

All was darkness. To the right of me another flight of stairs led on up to the third-story, where in front of the house was situated a billiard room, and in the back a garret. With these rooms I had nothing to do, so I turned my attention to Mrs Lodge's room. From this no light shone anywhere, neither through the keyhole nor from under the door. I stooped and laid a practised ear at the keyhole; not a sound reached it.

I turned to the door opposite. Here, as there, shone no sign of light, but I heard distinctly from within the sound of subdued snoring. I tried the handle. Eureka! I was in luck; the door opened.

Pushing it gently, I crept through and closed it again, all but a few inches.

Crossing the room, with a glance at the bed and its inmate, I reached the window on the side of the house, and undoing the fastening, raised the sash a few inches to make sure that egress, in case of hurried flight, was possible there. A pipe would enable me to reach the balcony, and from that escape was easy.

Heavy curtains draped the window at each side. Behind one of these I stepped and looked out.

Below were the grounds, beyond that the road, with a few scattered residences in sight. The night was cloudy, but not perfectly dark. There was prospect of moonlight later on, for even now the moon was struggling with the black clouds overhead.

I stepped into the room again.

The bed, with its sleeping occupant, was plainly discernible, a great blotch of grey in the half light. I could see no sign of a cupboard or wardrobe in the room, but a door near at hand opened into a dressing room, where since it was lighted by a window on the side of the house, I could plainly make out the forms of a wash-stand, a chair or two, and what, on investigation, proved to be a cupboard door.

I had reason to believe that under the foot of the bed I should find a basket containing the table silver of the house, and on running my hand along the floor thereabouts, I was not disappointed. The basket appeared to be nearly full of knives, forks and such like utensils. But I left it in its place for the present, as I wished first to examine Mrs Lodge's jewellery case, which I had been informed contained some few diamonds really meriting the attention of such an experienced collector as myself.

The ticking of a watch attracted my attention, and I soon located it on the wash-stand in the dressing room. From the feeling of it, it appeared to be an ordinary gold watch, with some inscription on the back, and so perhaps scarcely worth the trouble of disposing of it. Still, business had not been particularly flourishing with me of late, so I dropped the watch into my pocket, resolving not to be too nice in my tastes.

At that moment a slight sound fell on my ears. I paused and waited but heard nothing more. Then I looked carefully round the corner of the door-post. I could see nothing to account for the noise. The sleeper lay in the same position and snored quietly. I advanced into the room, keeping well in the shadow. Everything was as before. Stay! Surely there lay a faint line of light under the door across the door.

I stole to the door of the room, and increased its opening sufficiently to allow my eyes a fair view of the one opposite. There was a light in the woman's room which had not been there when I looked before. It was not strong, and I surmised that she had lighted a night lamp which would also account for the small noise I had heard. Hesitating whether to remain where I was or to retreat to the convenient darkness of the stair, I listened for sounds from the room. Presently they reached me—the sounds of footsteps! And coming towards the door.

Even as I drew myself together for a retreat the light under the door increased in brilliancy, and then suddenly the door was opened and I caught a glimpse, ere I abandoned my position, of a woman in a light-colored gown, holding a night lamp in one hand.

Quickly and noiselessly I stepped behind one of the draperies of Mr Lodge's window. I preferred to be there rather than in the dressing room, in case of discovery, since in the latter place I should be cut off from retreat save by the window, which I had neglected to examine.

Scarcely had I gained my biding place when the door of the room was opened, the woman entered, and the door was closed and locked. I inwardly abused her for a meddling fool, while observing with relief that she had left the key in the lock. She passed where I stood, and I was obliged to draw back and so lost sight of her for a moment.

When I looked again she was at the side window. Putting aside the draperies, she raised the lower sash to its full limit. That was the one I partly opened. I thanked her fervently for that; I had preferred, when hurried, a window to a door, and with this one wide open, I could leap to the balcony, if necessary.

She stood looking out for nearly a minute; then she turned and came back to the foot of the bed opposite to where I stood concealed, and I held my breath lest she should hear the sound of my breathing.

Once she started towards me, possibly to put up that window also, but changing her mind, went to the bed and examined the sleeping man, holding the lamp over his face.

His low, regular respiration seemed to satisfy her, for I heard a sigh of evident relief as she placed the lamp on a chair and let her gaze travel about the room.

As she stood there, I found my first good opportunity for observing her. She appeared to be about 30 years of age, tall, erect and with a superb carriage of the head. Her gown revealed in its clinging folds a perfect form. Her hair, black and lustrous, hung unconfined over her broad, white shoulders, and her face—but as I looked at her face my heart stopped its beating for an instant.

She was undenibly handsome with regular features and deep-set dark eyes, but on her face was such a terrible, inhuman look of repressed agony and dread, that for the moment I thought her insane. Her next actions were but little conducive to a change of opinion.

With a shrug of her shoulders, as though throwing off some qualm of an opposing conscience, she crossed the apartment to the side window, and pulling softly at one of the draperies, soon tore it from its fastenings. This she laid on a chair. Then she took from the pocket of her gown a tiny phial and a cloth. Again she approached the sleeping man and bent over him; he stirred uneasily in his slumber, and I saw her hand cross to her bosom and linger there until he breathed quietly again.

For a time my nerves had played me false, but when I realised that murder was to be done, unless I speedily thought of a way of preventing it, my ordinary composure returned, and I set my mind busily to work.

Quickly but carefully she applied a portion of the contents of the phial to the cloth and laid it over the sleeper's face; in a moment the sweet, nauseous fumes of chloroform filled the room. The threatened man stirred not. Laying down the phial, after replacing the stopper, the woman seized the drapery from the chair and tore off about a yard of its length. Again she approached the bed; turning down the bed clothes and undoing his night shirt, she laid her hand over the man's heart.

Already I could perceive a difference in his breathing; the drug was taking effect. I have had some experience with chloroform, and I knew that the quantity already administered would produce no worse effect than a severe headache on waking. But the drug, I was sure, was but the first step; the real drama was yet to be played.

The woman's hand travelled slowly over the bared breast; the other hand went to her bosom; this one I watched. In a moment the hand at her bosom fell to her side. It was her left hand, and I could not see it. She bent silently over the bed and listened intently. The house was still. I held my breath; my mind was already made up, and I only awaited the moment to act. Already her hands drew together, when again that clock on the landing below shrieked out the hour! I started violently and the curtain folds undulated. I feared to look out lest she had seen it. Again the clock shrieked. Two o'clock.

I gathered my nerves in hand and peered out. The woman was on the floor; the hand clutching at her heart held a small jewelled dagger; plainly I could hear her labored breathing; she, too, had been startled by the sounds. For a moment or two she sat there motionless, leaning against the foot of the bed. Then she arose. The dagger was clutched in her right hand now; with the left she sought the opening between the ribs over the heart of the unconscious victim.

She raised the knife; three blood-red gems in the hilt sparkled wickedly in the light. Slowly she lowered it until the point touched the man's breast over his heart. Again and carefully she raised the dagger.

Her back was towards me, and I could not see her face, for which I was rather thankful; it could not have been, just at that moment, a pleasant one to look upon. The uplifted hand never trembled as it was poised to strike. I thrust the drapery noiselessly aside and stole forward, just as a loud hiss burst from her lips and the knife swiftly descended.

But I had thrust my right arm forward, and as hers struck it the dagger dropped harmlessly from her hand, and fell flat on the man's naked breast.

She uttered no sound, but while I might have counted ten, stood erect and rigid. Such moments as those kill, and I, in turn, heaved a sigh of relief when she fell back against me in a swoon.

I half dragged and half carried her

(To be continued.)

YOUR MONEY BACK.

As a special recommendation to induce you to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, we authorise every chemist or storekeeper who sells it to guarantee it will give satisfaction, or refund the money. Under this guarantee you cannot afford to hesitate, when, as any medical man will tell you, you are endangering your life by neglecting a cough or cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy not merely relieves, but cures. It is pleasant to take, and is free from all poisons. Sold and guaranteed by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

CAN BE DEPENDED UPON.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy is the most successful medicine in use for bowel complaints. Cures griping, all kinds of diarrhœa, and as the first unusual looseness of the bowel should be taken. It can be depended upon even in the most severe and dangerous cases. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

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 MACKENZIE
Warooa, 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. 2, last Friday, and a bottle of your No. 1 Medicine for obstinate Asthma, on Saturday. Since the first dose of your No. 1 Medicine, I have not had the wheezing at all."
V. CAMERON,
"Lossgaths," 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,
Cloobtisane, 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,
"Ceanwood," 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 from."—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 am 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.) R. 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 72 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, Warrnambool.

"We, the undersigned, have used Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, and obtain Hearne's Bronchitis Cure that it was perfectly and rapidly effective in all circumstances which undoubtedly indicate healing power."—Signed, SINCLAIR, Myers-street, and 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.

SOLD WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY J. W. HARRIS, CHEMIST, BEAUFORT.

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 advertisements free of postage. Note the address—Next door to Wotherspoon & Co.

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.

NOT INHERITED.

Only a small percentage of the millions that have Consumption inherited it. In nearly every instance it was a neglected cough or cold that developed weak lungs, and consumption followed. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is taken right at the beginning, it checks the cough, soothes and heals the lungs, and assists Nature to throw off the disease. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy always cures. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Football.

STOCKYARD HILL v. BEAUFORT.

The return match between these clubs was played in the Beaufort Park on Saturday afternoon, and resulted in a highly meritorious victory for the home team by 1 goal 9 behinds (15 points) to nil. The game was over half-an-hour late in starting, owing to Beaufort objecting to the inclusion in the Stockyard Hill team of three Carngham players, named Wendt, Riley, and Kelly, whose names had not been given in the team submitted to Beaufort. Some hot words were used, but eventually Beaufort gave way and allowed the Carngham men to play. The visitors had a very strong team, being strengthened by two Skipton players (Lee and Hayes), in addition to the Carngham "cracks" mentioned; the local team being weakened by the absence of W. Cheeseman, Tyrrell, McLean, and Harris (a very strong quartette), although they had good help from Buangor (Robinson and Lee) and Trawalla (Liddelow), as well as having the services of that fine Ballarat player, E. Stubbs, the latter being truly a host in himself. There was a large number of interested spectators, the boys "barracking" very strongly for Beaufort. The visitors were captained by Archie Kirkpatrick, and the locals by S. Young. Judging by the appearance of the teams, it looked a veritable "guinea to a gooseberry" on the chances of Stockyard Hill, and even although at the end of the first half Beaufort had eight points to nil, the lead seemed so little, and the difference in the teams so marked, that few expected to see the home team win. Yet they not only increased their lead to 15 points, but at the end of the game had prevented their opponents from scoring a single point. The weaker team won, and they deserve credit for their performance. The ground was, in parts, very wet and sloppy, rendering open play difficult. Still some very fine sprinting was done, notably by Maher, A. M. Hannah, and Wendt, for the visitors, and by Stubbs, Holdsworth, and McDonald, for the locals; Maher being particularly fast with the ball. During the first three quarters the Stockyard Hill followers were far superior to Beaufort's, but this defect was remedied in the last quarter. It was not for want of tries that Stockyard Hill failed to score; they certainly had plenty of chances, but each kick fell short. The game commenced by the home team getting a slight wind advantage in kicking towards the southern goal, and in less than five minutes they scored a goal through the agency of H. Trompf, who marked a kick from Stubbs within 15yds. of the uprights and safely piloted the oval through. E. Lilley was conspicuous for several good efforts at relief work, successfully warding off two attempts to score made by Stockyard Hill players; a kick by Anderson being marked by Lilley a yard or two in front of goal. Driver and Hannah also took the ball out of danger. But no sooner was the ball sent on the wing than it was marked by Bert Kirkpatrick; Lilley, however, relieving in fine style. The attack was renewed by Kirkpatrick and Anderson, but W. Hannah and Solicht were in evidence, and Stuart and Stubbs helped to send the ball to the other end of the ground, where Carmichael scored a behind for Beaufort, quickly followed by another from Stubbs. Maher, by a dashing sprint, carried the ball down, and A. M. Hannah secured a free kick within range, but without result. The quarter ended with the score unchanged; Beaufort having 1 goal 2 behinds to nil.

Beaufort renewed the attack in the second quarter, but Kelly relieved finely, and Stockyard Hill took the ball down, and Cobber ineffectually tried a running shot. Soon after he obtained a free kick at longer range, which was stopped in front of goal; Stuart taking the ball out of danger. A. M. Hannah shortly afterwards had another long shot, which was stopped by Lilley. After some give and take play on the western wing, Keating's kick was marked by Lilley in front of the goal, and Beaufort again had to act on the defensive. Half time closed without a point being added by either team.

With the wind in their favor in the third quarter, Beaufort soon had the Stockyard Hill backs at work; Flynn relieving well. Eventually a behind was kicked for the home team out of the rack. Schlicht next had a running shot, but the ball went out of bounds. The play then shifted to the other end. Kelly marked within easy distance, and had he taken more time, he could hardly have failed to score, but he took a running shot, and mulled his chance. Trompf relieved the pressure, and shortly after Liddelow scored a behind for Beaufort. A series of marks by A. M. Hannah, followed, and McDonald took the ball along the wing. A free kick to Rowe brought the play back, but it was soon returned, and Lilley, who was now playing forward, scored a behind. This was followed shortly after by another minor point to Beaufort, the quarter ending with Beaufort's score increased to 1 goal 6 behinds, and Stockyard Hill nil.

The play in the last quarter was very willing. Beaufort scored first blood—a behind, kicked by Stubbs. Stockyard Hill next attacked; Young relieving. Mainly through the play of Stubbs, Holdsworth and Robinson, Stockyard Hill's goal was again in danger, but A. Kirkpatrick was equal to the occasion. Ultimately Schlicht was awarded a free kick, and notched the eighth behind, quickly followed by the ninth, scored by the same player, who just missed the goal. There was a scramble in the mud and water in front of goal, which afforded the onlookers much amusement, but did not add to the score. The ball rapidly traversed from one end of the ground to the other, each side having to defend their citadel; but time was called without any further points being scored, the game resulting in a win for Beaufort by 1 goal 9 behinds to nil. The Ballarat umpire (Marks) was strict and fair, and effectually checked all rough play. He closely observed the new rules, and his umpiring was undoubtedly the best and most satisfactory of the season at Beaufort. For the winners, Stubbs (who played the finest game on the field), Holdsworth, W. Hannah, Young, Schlicht, Robinson, McDonald, and Stuart showed to most advantage; whilst Rowe, Wendt, Riley, Kelly, Maher, A. M. Hannah, Wilkie, and Keating were amost conspicuous for Stockyard Hill.

COAGULINE. Transparent Cement for broken articles.

Bonnington's Irish Moss
To Cure a Cough or Cold.
ONE TRIAL PROVES WORTH.

LIFE.

(By "Viva.")

No living thing, from man to a microbe, can exist unless it is continuously dying. It is not merely necessary for man to absorb nourishment in order to live; it is equally necessary that, simultaneously, some portion of his body, bone, blood, or tissue, must waste away and die. It is essential, also, that a balance be preserved in the two processes of replenishing the body and the removal of the waste or dead material which is constantly accumulating within it. An uneven action of either means disease. A total suspension of either means death.

Of course everyone knows that an adequate supply of suitable food, pure water and fresh air is requisite to build up the body, but, unfortunately, most people are not as well aware of the complicated action of the mechanism with which nature has endowed man for dealing with the used-up, dead and waste material always being produced within us, and which, unless regularly extracted from the blood and expelled from the body, must cause disease or death.

Upon the skin, lungs, kidneys and liver rests the main responsibility of removing waste matter from the system. The skin usually requires little attention beyond regular washing with good soap and water, and it will, in the form of perspiration, rid the body of a quantity of dead matter. A fit of coughing or a choking sensation will speedily call our attention to anything which hinders the lungs in their work of removing, in the form of carbonic acid, an amount of used-up material equivalent to eight ounces of pure charcoal every day. The kidneys and liver, on the other hand, are delicate organs, and it is often not until we begin to suffer from some serious complaint that we become aware that their action is impeded. Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Neuralgia; Backache, Sciatica, Blood Disorders, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Sick Headache, General Debility, Gravel, Stone, Bladder Troubles, Depression, Low Temperature, Anæmia, Bright's Disease, are all caused by disease, or indifferent action of the kidneys or liver, or both of those organs, and biliary waste poisons which it is their function to eliminate from the blood and expel in a natural manner.

It will therefore be seen how important it is that the vigorous health and activity of the kidneys and liver should be maintained. A person suffering from one or more of the many complaints mentioned should not regard them as diseases, but should adopt the rational course of attacking them at their true source, by restoring a proper and regular action of the kidneys and liver, when, the cause of the disorders being been rectified, the waste matter which produces the trouble is removed and health ensues as a matter of course.

I was the comprehension of this fact which resulted in the discovery of Warner's Safe Cure. Certain medical men—being aware of the difficulty of treating the disorders referred to, and knowing that they were due to inefficient action of the kidneys or the liver, but being unable in most cases to accurately diagnose just which organ was at fault—set themselves the task of compounding a medicine which would act specically upon the kidneys and liver alike. After long research they succeeded, and introduced the medicine to the world under the name of Warner's Safe Cure. This was about thirty years ago, and since then many millions of bottles have been sold, and millions of people have been saved from pain, suffering and death by taking a course of this invaluable specific for all kidney and liver disease and disorders arising therefrom.

"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.

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 district 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

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 all orders entrusted to him with promptness and despatch. Prices as low as possible, consistent with good workmanship. Horses carefully shod.

A SURPRISE TO BEAUFORT.

J. B. COCHRAN is now prepared to supply good sound FIREWOOD, Sawn, in 18 in lengths, at Reasonable Prices, delivered or arranged or at the Mill, Raglan Road, Beaufort.

Orders left at the Shop will be punctually attended to.

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 Finest 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.

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

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1484. {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.} BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1906. PRICE THREEPENCE.

FORT WILLIAM 16.JUL.06

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.

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 is sold by Medicine Dealers everywhere.

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 of notice in the form marked A in the schedule prescribed.

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

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

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

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.

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 men who never ask for trade
By local line or ad. displayed
Care more for rest than worldly gain
And patronage but gives him pain;
Tired laddy, friends, he as made around,
Gathered his numerous pocketed,
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.

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

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

THROAT AFFECTIONS 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 "backing 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 signature of JOHN I. BROWN & SON is on every wrapper. Prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, U. S. A. European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

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.

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.

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.

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.

EDMOND BOEPEL AND CHANDLER, AUCTIONEERS, Auctioneers, Accountants, House and Land Insurance and Financial Agents, [illegible] Opposite [illegible]

EDMOND BOEPEL (26 years with Messrs Gilbert, Morrow, and Moss).

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 McDONAL "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 to the teeth a peculiar pearly-whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odor arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant Floriline," being composed in parts of Honey and sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet discovery of the age. Of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depot, 33 Farringdon Road, London, England.

JOHN HUMPHREYS

COMMISSION & INSURANCE AGENT

ACCOUNTANT ETC.,

Neill Street, Beaufort.

RENTS and Debts Collected. Agent for the South British Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

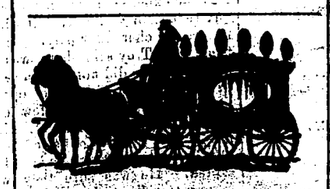
Agency Business of all kinds attended to.

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.

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.

STEVENSON BROS.,

BUILDERS

AND

CONTRACTORS,

HAVELOCK STREET,

BEAUFORT.

Estimates furnished for all work in building line.

A Safe Remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases.

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

Clarke's Blood Mixture

IS THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED.

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

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

it is a safe and permanent remedy.

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

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

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

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

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

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

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

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES

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

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

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

Ask for

Clarke's Blood Mixture,

and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

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.

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the local railway time table:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.[illegible] for Ararat, 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 5.15 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.

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.

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

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

Registered mail and parcels post close 20 minutes prior.

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

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

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

English mail notice by telegraph.

COUNTRY.

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

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

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

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

Eurambeen	12.45
Shirley, ...	12.45

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

MAILS INWARD.

Arrive Daily.

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

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

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

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

From Eurambeen and Shirley.—4.30 p.m.

From England.—Weekly.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

Two deliveries by postman daily.

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

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.

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

SAVINGS BANK.

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

REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

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

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.

9 a.m. till 3 p.m.

G. M. CREAGH, Postmistress.

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.

Beaniyong—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

DONT COUGH.—Relief can be obtained immediately. Use "KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES"—well known as the utterly unrivalled Cough Remedy. Strongly recommended by many eminent physicians. They at once check the cough and remove the cause—without any after effect; the most delicate can therefore take them. One Lozenge alone gives ease—one or two at bedtime ensures rest. Sold everywhere in tins, 13½d. each.

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, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon and is the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

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

The Circulation

of the

Riponshire Advocate

Is—

Steadily Increasing,

And the Proprietor, recognising the increased support in this direction, will use his utmost endeavors to merit and sustain the patronage accorded him by giving the Latest political, Local and General News, and the most interesting and instructive information.

"The Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

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

With every issue of the Paper is given

A FOURTEEN-COLUMN

SUPPLEMENT,

Containing an

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

Business Men, Read

It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—

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

And another writer has said that—

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

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

Arthur Parker,

Printer and Publisher,

LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE

AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office:—Lawrence Street, Beaufort

Plain & Ornamental Printing

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

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, CALL RECEIPT, DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.,

Prepared on the Shortest Notice

What to Get, What to Buy, Where to Go,

TO GET THE BEST VALUE IN DRAPERY, CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES,

IS

EASILY SOLVED

BY

MAKING YOUR PURCHASES

AT

COUGLE'S

WINTER CLEAN-UP.

EVERY ARTICLE REDUCED IN PRICE.

Inspection Invited.

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.

Agent for best brands Artificial Manures. Special Potato Manure.

W. H. HALPIN has for Private Sale—

3 double-seated Traps; single-seated Buggy; several lines of Cattle from 1 to 3 years old; several lines of Sheep; 60 acres good Land, 1 mile from Beaufort; 76 acres, about 2 miles from Beaufort.

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.

Winter Weather

In no way interferes with the Marvellous Success of

RICHARDS & CO.'S Instantaneous Process.

Two Distinct Positions

Taken of every sitter.

BRIDAL PORTRAITS.

RICHARDS & Co.'s Studio is famed for their Beautiful Bridal Portraits. Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets for Brides and Bridesmaids kept at the Studio.

The latest Fashionable Photograph—Sea-green and Sepia Autotypes in Art Booklet Mounts. These are without doubt the Loveliest Photographs yet introduced.

ENLARGED PHOTOGRAPHS to any size from any old or faded Photographs by our new Permanent Process in Blue, Black, or Sepia, framed in the newest Art Wood Frame from 20s. These pictures are an ornament to any room. Photographs copied from any old or faded picture. Pictures carefully packed and sent to any part of the colony.

RICHARDS & CO.,

The Leading and Fashionable

BALLARAT PHOTOGRAPHERS,

23 STURT STREET.

Our financial year closes on 30th June, and prior to that date we have to take an inventory of the whole of our Immense Stock.

R. Tunbridge & Sons.

This is the FURNITURE BUYER'S Opportunity.

Great Stocktaking Clearance OF

FURNITURE

AND

GENERAL HOUSE FURNISHINGS,

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

AT

TUNBRIDGE'S

FURNISHING ARCADE,

LYDIARD STREET,

BALLARAT.

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

J. A. HARRIS.

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

Office at Railway Station, Beaufort.

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

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 15TH JULY, 1906.

Church of England—Beaufort, 11 a.m., Lay Helper. Middle Creek, 11 a.m.; Trawalla, 3.15 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. C. Reed.

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 p.m.; Main Lead, 1.45 p.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.—Rev. R. Yeo. Chute, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7 p.m.—Mr. Brown.

Marriage.

PRINGLE—PEDDER.—On the 20th June, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. R. McGowan, George Pringle, second son of late Wm. Pringle, of Chute, to Lillian Grace Pedder, eldest daughter of Wm. C. Pedder, of Beaufort.

In Memoriam.

ANGOVE.—In sad and loving remembrance of Rose, loving daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Stuart, and dearly beloved wife of Mr. S. G. Angove, who died at Picola, 10th July, 1905.

Sleep on, beloved, and take thy rest,
Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast;
We loved thee well, but Jesus loved thee best.
Good-night.

—Inserted by her mother and father, sisters and brothers.

THE

Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1906.

Mr R. A. D. Sinclair, captain of the local fire brigade, president of the Country Firemen's Association, and president of the Riponshire Council, has been approached by a number of country fire brigades with a view to his being nominated as a candidate for a seat on the Country Fire Brigades' Board as a representative of the brigades, and has signified his intention of contesting a seat at the ensuing annual elections.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' the 'Stockport Remedy' for Coughs and Colds. Of 40 years proven efficacy.

Mr D. S. Oman, M.L.A., has sufficiently recovered from the serious illness which for the past six weeks has kept him prisoner to his house, and which for a time caused his friends grave apprehension, to be able to get about again. He was in Camperdown on Wednesday, and was the recipient of congratulations upon his recovery. Accompanied by Mrs Oman, he left by the afternoon train for Melbourne, en route for Sydney, where he purposes to recruit for a fortnight, prior to taking up his Parliamentary duties.

Bonnington's Irish Moss for Stubborn Colds and Children Hacking Coughs. THE MOTHER'S FRIEND.

Miss Prentice, who has been a teacher at the Beaufort State school for the last 18 months, leaves to-day for the metropolis. About two months ago Miss Prentice received notice of her transfer to Hawthorn, but soon afterwards she was fortunate in effecting an exchange with a teacher who had been appointed to a Richmond school, and as Richmond is not far from her own home, Miss Prentice will doubtless find herself very pleasantly situated, especially as she has sojourned in country districts for the last six years. During her stay in Beaufort Miss Prentice has made many friends, and has rendered invaluable service in church and social work, so that she is sure to be very much missed. Miss May Tolloch is to take Miss Prentice's place at the Beaufort State school.

The committee of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute met on Tuesday night Present—Dr. G. A. Eadie (president, in the chair), Messrs M. J. N. Breen (secretary), C. J. C. Baker, M. Flowers, J. Jackson, H. H. Menzies, D. F. Troy, T. Williams, and S. Young. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. The secretary reported a credit of £22 5s to the institute, and £11 14s 4d to the billiard table account. The takings for the month in respect of the billiard table were £3 5s. Accounts amounting to £10 11s 4d were passed for payment on the motion of Messrs Williams and Flowers. The secretary reported that during the month five new members had been secured through the efforts of the librarian and others. The President considered it probable that the billiard table had attracted some of them. Mr Breen mentioned that several members had expressed a desire that the billiard tariff should be reduced to half. The President said the expense of lighting was a bar to any reduction at night, but they might reduce the charge for playing in the daytime. Mr Troy said there was still £25 owing, and he did not favor a reduction at present. Mr Young also opposed the idea, especially as very few could find time to play except at night. Mr Flowers moved that the charge be reduced to half during daylight, tournament playing excepted. He was sure they would get more members, and day playing would be encouraged. Mr Menzies thought they might try it for a month. Mr Baker thought the idea of a reduction was a very good one, and he seconded the motion. Mr. Young said the winter months were the most profitable for the table, and it would be unwise to reduce the charge. They would lose instead of gaining revenue. The original intention was not to make any reduction until the table was paid for. Besides, there were not more than half-a-dozen who would play in the daytime. Mr Breen agreed with this, but members had asked for a reduction. It would be a fair compromise to try it in the daytime. The motion was then put, and carried by 7 votes to 2. The President mentioned that Mr. Flowers had arranged another billiard tournament, for which he had secured 24 entries. There would be two divisions, and Messrs T. E. Sands and D. Cochrane had kindly consented to handicap the juniors. On the motion of Messrs Young and Menzies, Messrs A. Parker and J. A. Harris were appointed handicappers for the senior division. The conditions decided on were—Seniors, 200 up; juniors, 150 up; prizes, 15s and 5s (seniors), 12 and 4 (juniors).

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' for Coughs and Colds. Gives instant relief to Asthma and bronchitis.

The usual meeting of the Beaufort branch A.N.A. takes place in the Societies' Hall next Tuesday evening. Syllabus item—Impromptu Debate.

'LINSEED COMPOUND.' Trade Mark of Kay's Compound Essence of Linseed, for Coughs and Colds

Crs. Richardson (president), Pickford, and Calvert, representing Ararat shire, and Crs. Sinclair (president), Douglas, and Slater, representing Ripon shire, inspected the "V" at Middle Creek, on Wednesday, and having returned to and lunched at Mrs D. McDonald's residence, conferred together upon the vexed question of the distribution of the waters from Mount Cole, and discussed the legal opinion recently obtained from Mr (now Judge) Cussen as to the responsibility of each council in the matter, as also the letter from Messrs Pearson and Mann, solicitors, Ballarat, with reference to Mr Thos. Liston's complaint of damage sustained through the flooding of his land. Cr. Calvert was absent from the conference, having to leave by an earlier train. The conference was held in camera, and it was decided to withhold all information from the press until a report is presented to the respective councils. As Ararat shire Council will meet on the 2nd prox., that report will then be submitted from the joint committee.

For Children's Hacking Cough at Night Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1s 6d.

Attention has repeatedly been called to the dangerous position of an ash-pit at the Beaufort railway station, and to the need of a light being placed there to prevent accidents. The Department, however, has taken no notice of the advice, with the result that the list of accidents already recorded has been added to. The victim this time was an engine-driver named John Storash, a resident of Stawell. He was the driver of the 7 p.m. goods train from Stawell on Thursday evening, and whilst attending to his engine, fell into the ash-pit, and dislocated his jaw, as well as receiving a deep cut, about an inch long, over his right cheek bone. Dr. A. G. Jackson attended to the injured driver, who was unable to proceed with the train; another driver having to be sent from Ballarat by the Adelaide express to take the train on.

'LINSEED COMPOUND.' "The Stockport Remedy" for Coughs and Colds. Gives immediate relief.

Another billiard tournament has been started at the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute. The players have been ranked as seniors and second class, the former playing 200 up for trophies valued at 15s and 5s, and the latter playing 150 up for trophies worth 12s and 4s. The draws are as follow:—Seniors.—W. O'Sullivan (30) v. H. Senger (30); W. Halpin (20) v. J. W. Harris (5 behind scratch); A. L. Wotherspoon (45) v. Dr. G. A. Eadie (10); W. C. Jones (40) v. J. A. Harris (25 behind scratch); M. J. N. Breen (scratch) v. L. Bravo (40); A. Parker (30) v. R. Holdsworth (35). Second class.—T. E. Sands (10) v. T. Williams (10); Dr. A. G. Jackson (40) v. G. Whitehead (30); G. H. Cougle (10) v. D. McDonald (30); S. Young (60) v. R. A. D. Sinclair (25); D. F. Troy (35) v. D. Cochrane (scratch); W. J. Bartley (25 behind scratch) v. M. Flowers (25). Result of game played:—J. A. Harris beat W. C. Jones, 202—173.

COAGULINE. Transparent Cement for broken articles.

Women's National League.

A meeting under the auspices of the Middle Creek branch of the Women's National League was held in the Warrak Hall on Monday evening last. Despite rather inclement weather, a good audience put in an appearance, and seemed much interested in the proceedings. Mrs D. McDonald (president of the Middle Creek branch) was voted to the chair. Cr. Pickford (president of the Middle Creek branch of the Farmers' League) introduced Mr Chomley (secretary of the Citizens' League), who had been delegated by the Australian Women's National League to represent them on this occasion.

Mr Chomley pointed out that the socialists were to be commended for their excellent organisation, and that the Women's National League might well take a pattern from them. In order to combat State socialism the fiscal question had been dropped, and the Women's National League, Farmers' League, and Citizens' League had allied themselves on the one common platform of State socialism. He explained socialism very fully, and showed the effects of the nationalisation of the means of production, distribution, and exchange. He also showed the disadvantages that would accrue from monopolies, and made a very good case against socialism, showing the labor classes how they were working against their own interests by supporting socialistic candidates.

Cr. Pickford then introduced Mr Palmer, organiser for the Farmers' League.

Mr Palmer stated that the league of which he was the representative was started two years ago in Cranbourne, and had now 250 branches and a membership of 15,000 producers. The objects of the League were to organise producers to protect their own interests, their legal rights, their homes, their property, and their freedom. The necessity for organisation was plain to all, when they recognised the aggressive movement on the part of the trades unions of Australia, which have since developed into the socialistic party, whose objectives are the monopolisation of industries, land, etc., and the blocking up of all channels that are at the present time open to individual enterprise. This compelled them to band together to assume the necessary attitude of self-defence for the protection of their homes, their property, and their freedom. Mr Palmer stated that as he intended spending the next few days in Warrak he would see them privately and explain more fully the objects of the League.

Cr Pickford then called on Mrs Carroll, vice-president of the Beaufort branch of the Women's National League.

Mrs Carroll took exception to some of Mr Chomley's statements regarding women, saying they might be applicable to the town, but not to the country. She admitted that the country women should take exactly their place as the town women in one respect, namely, in the matter of voting. Now that women had the franchise given them, they must be elected to use it. The present campaign against socialism would not have been necessary had it not been for the apathy shown by women in the last Federal election. At the last Federal election there were over one million who did not record their votes in the States, and owing to that the Labor party got undue representation. We want to see the Labor party fairly represented in Parliament, but not with enough power to govern the country. We want to see men in Parliament who will reflect the wishes of all classes of the community, that all may have fair representation. The extension of the franchise to women had, up to the present, shown no good results; many were not prepared, and were content to leave politics to their husbands, brothers and sons. Now that franchise had been thrust upon them, and State socialism was becoming a menace to the country, it was time to be up and doing. Mrs Carroll then urged the women present to join the league, and to use their votes in the coming election.

Several questions were asked, and answered by the speakers.

A vote of thanks was accorded the speakers, on the motion of Mr Taft, seconded by Mr Buckingham, and the meeting closed amidst much enthusiasm. Most of the ladies present were enrolled in the Women's National League. —[Communicated.]

QUITE A LIFETIME.

For 35 years "BONNINGTON'S IRISH MOSS" has held premier place as a Cough Remedy. It may always be relied upon to effect a speedy cure. Sold everywhere.

Beaufort Police Court.

TUESDAY, 10TH JULY, 1906.

(Before Mr J. R. Wotherspoon, J.P.)

John Kelly, a rabbit trapper from the Granite, was charged by Constable Max Felsenthal with being drunk and disorderly on 6th inst. in a public place, to wit, the Waterloo road. Defendant pleaded guilty, but said he was not disorderly.

Senior-constable Nicholson explained that defendant had first been charged under the Licensing Act with being drunk while in charge of a horse and dray, but as it required the attendance of two magistrates to deal with this charge, and only one was present, it was altered as above. Defendant was drunk whilst going along a road with a horse and dray, which was a very dangerous practice, and one which might cause a serious accident.

Constable Felsenthall stated that at about 6.30 on the evening of the 6th inst. he was driving into Beaufort, and when he had reached this side of what was called Adamthwaite's hill he met a horse and cart coming in the direction of Waterloo, on the wrong side of the road, and without a light. His vehicle was within a stone-throw of running into the other. The moon was rising, and it was very dusky. He got out and saw Kelly lying drunk in the bottom of his cart. He told him to turn round and drive back to Beaufort, where he locked him up.

Kelly said he had a lanterns in his cart, but admitted that it was not lighted.

Senior-constable Nicholson stated that it was a second offence, defendant having been brought before the Waterloo court on 4/10/04 on a similar charge, but was let off with a caution.

Defendant said his horse was walking along quietly.

Mr Wotherspoon—Too quietly, perhaps, and it might have been the means of killing somebody.

Defendant was fined £1, with 2s costs; in default five days' imprisonment.

The fine was paid.

James Hilliard was charged by Constable Starkey with being drunk in a public place, to wit, the Beaufort railway station, on 9th inst.

Defendant admitted that he was the worse of liquor.

Senior-constable Nicholson stated that defendant was a notorious drunkard, and could boast of more convictions than any man in the State—over 73. He had just been let off at Ballarat, where he had been sent to from here several times, and was a perfect nuisance to society. He asked his Worship to inflict such a punishment as would cause defendant to remember it, as he (Hilliard) was not fit to be at large.

Hilliard pleaded hard to be let off, stating that he had work to go to. He asked his Worship to be as lenient as he could, and give him another chance.

Mr Wotherspoon remarked that it seemed to be of no use being lenient with him, as he would not stop drinking.

Hilliard said he would clear out of the town in five minutes. He was going to Woodlands station, and had been discharged in Ballarat yesterday so as to give him a chance. He was not in Beaufort five minutes before he was arrested. He thought a glass of grog would do him good, and meant to spend the night here. "Don't crush me," he said; "I'm willing to pull myself together; don't send me back to gaol; it will do me no good."

Senior-constable Nicholson remarked that it would perhaps benefit society.

Defendant—"I will go away for 12 months, as I did before from Ballarat. Make it a small fine, and I will get the money to pay it."

Mr Wotherspoon said he did not know what to do with a man like him.

Defendant—"Give me a show and let me go; I'll get the money."

Mr Wotherspoon—Alright; I will fine you 10s, in default three days' imprisonment, on condition that you pay the money and clear out.

The fine was paid; defendant having £5 10s upon him when he was locked up.

Football.

In reply to the adverse criticism made by the Buangor correspondent to the "Ararat Chronicle" with regard to disappointment felt at the Beaufort footballers not fulfilling an engagement (a report of which is published on our fourth page), Mr T. Williams, secretary of the Beaufort Football Club, supplies the following explanation:—"The hon. secretary of the Beaufort Club received word on the Thursday evening that the Buangor team would visit Beaufort on the Saturday. The letter bears the Buangor post-mark of Thursday's date. No arrangement whatever had previously been made between the two clubs to play a match on that date. The hon. secretary of the Buangor club added a postscript to his note regarding the short notice given. One of the members of the committee of the Beaufort club was to try next day to see if a team could be obtained to meet them; but on account of a great many of the Beaufort players having made other arrangements, and on account of a bicycle road race taking place on the Saturday, it was impossible to get a team together. Therefore the hon. secretary of the Beaufort club sent a telegram to Buangor on Friday asking them not to come. The whole fault rests with the Buangor club in giving such short notice; as a reply was sent to Buangor within 24 hours of the hon. secretary receiving their note."

A football match was played in the Beaufort Park last Wednesday afternoon between the local and Buangor juniors Tom McDonald was Buangor's skipper, while Ben Stuart acted in a similar capacity for Beaufort. The visitors were overmatched, and were easily beaten; Beaufort scoring 6 goals 18 behinds (54 points) to Buangor's 7 behinds (7 points). Mr M Tyrrell acted as field umpire, and was fair and impartial.

Rifle Shooting.

The third competition by members of the Beaufort Rifle Club for Rear-Admiral Bridges' ten-guinea trophy (a marble clock) was shot off on Wednesday—10 shots at 50 yards. The limit was reached by D. F. Troy (3 points handicap), L. Jaensch (10 points), H. Trompf (7 points), and T. F. Tyrrell (20 points). In the shoot-off for these ties Trompf won with a score of 49, securing a "leg-in," and beating Tyrrell by 1 point; Troy scoring 46, and Jaensch 43. The trophy has to be won three times to become the property of a member. There were 24 competitors. A. F. Starkey and E. Buchanan secured the previous "legs-in." The complete scores of Wednesday's competition are as follows:—T. F. Tyrrell (16), 50; D. F. Troy (3), 50; H. Trompf (5), 50; L. Jaensch (8), 50; G. Cuthbertson (10), 48; J. Prentice (20), 48; A. Ramsay (6), 47; A. E. Starkey (3), 46; A. Welsh (20), 45; A. E. Collins (7), 45; F. Prince (12), 44; T. Williams (12), 44; T. E. Sands (7), 43; M. Tyrrell (8), 43; G. Wilson (12), 42; T. Thomas (20), 41; L. Bravo (12), 40; A. Cheeseman (10), 38; J. McKeich (5), 37; N. Dawson (9), 36; R. Welsh (15), 36; F. Carter (16), 33; E. Buchanan (5), 28; G. Whitehead (20), 25.

"LINSEED COMPOUND." The "Stockport Remedy," for Coughs and Colds Gives immediate relief

For Bronchial Coughs take Woods' Great Peppermint Cure, 1s. 6d.

THESE FACTS

ARE SWORN TO.

Most Convincing Evidence.

The Case of Mr. W. DAVIDSON.

(*By a Special Reporter.*)

The colours were evidently fresh upon memory's palette when our representative saw Mr. William Davidson, of 696 Drummond-street, North Carlton, for he said, in answer to a question: "Yes, I remember quite well how long ago it is since I got better after ailing so long. It is just on a year, and yet it seems but yesterday since I was set free from my misery. You see, I had lost a good few of my teeth, and could not masticate my food properly, consequently, indigestion set in, and for a terribly long time I suffered severely, but I can safely say that I would have been out of my trouble long before if I had known about Clements Tonic at the start."

"Was that the medicine which ultimately cured you?" interrogated the scribe.

"Nothing else had anything to do with my recovery but Clements Tonic, and ever since I came out to the colonies from Aberdeenshire forty years ago, I have never taken a medicine to equal it. I do not think anybody could have done more for the stomach than I had after meals, though it was little enough I ate, goodness knows; but it did not matter how light, or how small the quantity, the food seemed to churn up inside and all go to wind. The pains were fearful, and I used to get more agony in the chest, too, which made me feel as if a weight had got stuck there somehow. Upon my word I wonder how I stood it all, and to think that I was enduring it because of my want of knowledge concerning Clements Tonic! —like, I suppose, hundreds of others at the present day."

"Then how did you come to take that medicine?"

"By reading of it in the paper, which was simply a matter of luck that I did not pass it over, as I daresay I had often done before; but on that day fortune favoured me, as one or two of my friends also told me what they knew about Clements Tonic, and that decided me. I made my first purchase of that grand remedy, and Heaven knows how thankful I am for so doing, as from that day the tenor of my life was entirely changed. Previous to this I had been a perfect martyr to headaches, and for the life of me I could not get anything like a night's rest. Going to bed as I used to, feeling fagged out and tired to the core, one would think I could have slept anywhere at a moment's notice, but not so. I rarely dozed off till very long after retiring, and when again I woke what were my feelings like? As if I had been slaving myself to death—weary, aching, and full of despair—with a bitter taste in my mouth and with my sight quite dimmed. There was so little strength in me, and so little activity, that I was hardly any use to myself or anybody else, and some days my loins ached so badly that I could scarcely move. About my shoulders I had pains which made it hurtful to move my arms or lie on my back, and you may rest assured that the long endurance of so many torments had a bad effect upon the nervous system. It seemed as if nature had made up her mind to let me see how many afflictions a man could have and still live, but I am sure such afflictions would cut a man's existence pretty short were it not for Clements Tonic, which proved itself to be the very thing to set me up again, and there is no denying the fact that I was in a very low state when I took on that remedy for the first time."

"During the past year has your health been really good?"

"Splendid. I could not wish it to be better, for I have been sleeping and eating well, and have been quite free from those pains which caused me such great distress. I am sure Clements Tonic easily beats every medicine I know of for headaches and the other pains I had, and in cases of nervousness it should be used by everybody. There is one thing more I wish to say, and that is that Clements Tonic completely restored my strength, and for being able to work well and enjoy life I have that wonderful remedy to thank."

"Will you state that publicly?"

"Decidedly. You can publish in any way you like all I've said."

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, WILLIAM DAVIDSON, of 696 Drummond-st, North Carlton, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document, consisting of four folios, and consecutively numbered from one to four, and that it contains and is a true and faithful account of my illness and cure by Clements Tonic, and also contains my full permission to publish in any manner my statements—which I give voluntarily, and without receiving any payment; and I make this solemn declaration, conscientiously believing the same to be true and by virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Parliament of Victoria rendering persons making a false declaration punishable for wilful and corrupt perjury.

William Davidson

Declared at North Carlton, in the State of Victoria, this 13th day of January, 1904, before me, FRANCIS ELLEMOR, J.P., a Justice of the Peace in and for the Central Bailiwick of the State of Victoria.

The Beaufort Town Brass Band will give a recital (weather permitting) in the Rotunda on Monday night, when the following programme will be played:—March, "Waldamere"; barn dance, "Angeline and Alabam"; selection, "Melbourne by Night"; ragtime, "The Coon's Birthday"; march, "The Charmer."

'LINUM CATHARTICUM PILLS' of Mountain Flax. Agreeably Aperient. Worthy of trial. Wood's Great Peppermint Cure, for Coughs and Colds, never fails. 1s 6d

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS and AGENCY COMPANY, Limited.

Head Office—Camp Street.

DIRECTORS.

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HAVE YOU MADE YOUR WILL?

Some reasons why you should do so at once:—

1. The uncertainty of life.
2. The delay, worry, and expense caused to those interested in your estate.
3. Your estate might otherwise go to those whom you wish to exclude.
4. The making of your will should be attended to when sound in health and mind.

THE ADVANTAGES OF APPOINTING THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS, AND AGENCY COMPANY, LIMITED.

1. Undoubted security.
2. The Company is not exposed to risks of the trade.
3. The Company's affairs are administered by men trained to the business.
4. £10,000 is invested in the name of the Treasurer of the State as security.
5. A continuous audit is made of all accounts.

Testators are advised to consult the Company or its agents, when about to make their wills.

WOTHERSPOON & CO.,
Agents for Beaufort and District.

THE MAN WHO NEVER SWEARS.

I've often wondered how he feels
When troubles come his way,
When everything goes wrong and clouds
Obscure his sunny day;
For instance, when a gust of wind
Takes off the hat he wears,
I wonder what he thinks about,
The man that never swears?

Or when to make a business trip
He hastens through the rain,
And gains the station just in time
To miss the morning train,
How does he fell as far away
His train it disappears?
I wonder if he thinks bad words,
The man that never swears?

The world is full of trying scenes,
No matter where we go;
The truely good are tempted sore,
As you, perhaps, may know;
And when I find him vexed and mad
My sympathy he shares,
For I imagine how he feels,
The man that never swears.

MUSIC FOR THE MILLION.

MOST WONDERFUL INSTRUMENT EVER INVENTED.

The statement, that the telharmonium, the most marvellous musical instrument ever devised, weighs 200 tons and costs £400,000 might lead to the supposition that even few millionaires would desire to own one. While the figures given are believed to be exact, the hypothesis is entirely erroneous, for persons who have examined Dr. Thaddeus Cahill's electrical invention enthusically welcome its advent as presaging a realization of the old vision of "music for the million."

The instrument is wholly unlike any other musical apparatus. It has neither reeds, strings, pipes, nor sounding bodies, as they are recognized in organs, pianos, flutes, violins, &c. Yet it produces music similar to all those instruments. The completed telharmonium in Dr. Cahill's laboratory in Holyoke, Massachusetts, occupies as much space as a fairly large electric generating plant.

The ponderous apparatus gives the impression of an electrical power-house, yet by the simple pressing of keys on a keyboard this strange musical instrument produces tones and harmonies capable of transmission 1,100 miles over an ordinary telephone wire, without diminution of volume.

From this brief view the possibilities of such an instrument, or rather apparatus, may be imagined. Once the telharmonium is installed in a city every telephone user will find it possible to have music whenever it is desired.

Remarkable as is the application of the telharmonium, the instrument itself is even more amazing. It is perhaps the first musical instrument for producing musical notes and tones by entirely scientific methods. Physicists have known for a long time that musical notes are caused by vibrations, and tones by the harmonic mixing of two or more independent series of vibrations. For the first time this is done mechanically.

Dr. Cahill has been engaged on his giant telharmonium for years. A visit to the laboratory reveals a great plant, generators, and other electrical apparatus, for the music of the telharmonium is entirely electrical, and is in no sense an electrical reproduction of sounds from ordinary musical instruments.

The experimental stage has been passed, and it is said that a duplicate of the Holyoke apparatus is being built for New York city. There are now at the inventor's command in his laboratory 145 directly coupled inductor alternators. These alternators are arranged in eight sections, or panels, each inductor being mounted on a steel shelf. The bedplate of the machine is built of 18in. steel girders mounted on brick piers, and is more than 60ft. long.

Nearly 2,000 switches are contained in the switch-boards, which are in 10 sections. These are controlled from a keyboard in a distant part of the building through electro-magnetic action. An idea of the large and complicated mechanism may be had from the knowledge that there is a generator for each note in the musical scale. Each of these generators produces as many electrical vibrations a second as there are aerial vibrations per second in that note of the musical scale for which it stands.

The tuning is said to be remarkably good, and had the singular advantage in the telharmonium of being absolutely unchangeable. The new instrument also serves to measure with accuracy the energy of any note or sound, as the power of the generators can easily be determined by the ordinary electric measuring instruments. In this respect it is interesting to note that several of the generators for single notes are said to have an output of from 15 to 19 horse-power. This gives an idea of the power of the apparatus as a musical instrument, when it is considered that one man can supply ample energy for a great pipe organ with its many pipes speaking at once.

The singularly pure quality of the tones and the remarkable control over them which the performer possesses are said to take the listener by surprise. For "tone-mixing," or tone-building," necessary apparatus is provided, and this is not the least wonderful feature.

In Dr. Cahill's electrical music system the different elements of a tone are generated separately, and blended at the will of the performer in such combinations as he may desire. A number of inductoriums, or tone-mixers, serve to build up from the simple waves of the alternators complex resultant vibrations. In this way several alternators contribute their waves to produce a single note, when that is of a rich or string quality. Several such notes on a single keyboard are combined electrically into more highly composite vibrations, which, when they reach the ear, appeal to it as musical chords of great beauty. In some cases the complex vibrations from different keyboards are further combined into still more composite vibrations, so as to produce several voices or parts, as a violin and a 'cello, or a clarionet and a flute, in the same receiver at the same instant. Some of the superpositions of vibrations are produced conductively and some magnetically.

Although the performer sits at a keyboard far removed from the complicated and humming generators, a receiver at his side tells him exactly how he is playing, say, to an audience 100 miles away.

Were the receivers absent he would not hear the music he was producing, for the telharmonium is not a musical instrument in the sense the word usually conveys. A maize of wires leads through the walls to the keyboard at which the performer sits. The scene gives the impression of a corner in a battery-room in a telegraph office. The keys operate electric switches so as to bring the several alternators into action on the lines or mains as required.

OPERATED BY KEYBOARD.

Across the lines or mains receiving telephones are connected in parallels similiarly to the way incandescent lamps are wired. With each receiving telephone a large paper horn is used. The depressing of a key throws upon the line the set of electrical vibrations corresponding with the note of the musical scale for which the key stands, and a loud, clear note sounds forth from the receiver. The alternators are especially constructed to produce sounds whose purity and musical beauty strike the ear instantly.

The performer's perfect control of expression is one of the striking features of the instrument. The volume of sound seems to respond absolutely to his touch. By the touch of the hand the performer controls the attack and sostenuto, and varies the note at every instant.

In this curious system a battery of powerful alternators at a central station may be used to vibrate diaphragms all over a great city, producing music in thousands of homes, while the electrical forces are so perfectly under the control of the performer's fingers that they respond more perfectly than any existing instrument, saving the violin, viola, and 'cello. By some of the combinations of harmonies, by use of the tone-mixers, the characteristic blare of brass and other orchesteral tones are so accurately reproduced.

A new era of music is opened by Dr. Cahill's invention—electrical music for an age of electricity.

HEATHER ROOTS FOR TOBACCO SMOKERS.

It is bad news for the smokers that the "briar" from which so many pipes are made, is becoming scarce; so scarce that, unless some substitute, or some aditional sources of supply, are speedily found, "briars" may soon become pipes of the past. Of course, as almost everyone knows nowadays, they are not brias at all. But fewer people are aware that their material is really a product of heather; not many outside the trade understand that it has to be dug for, almost as though it were a metal. Yet such is the case.

The recently-reported scarcity is no new thing in the business. The bruyere, from which we get "briar," is the name of a heather which, before its applicability to the purposes of users of tobacco became fashionable, flourished in Southern Europe, and on the opposite shores of Northern Africa. But it is becoming rapidly eliminated. It was at one time plentiful in the Jura Mountains, but from these it has largely disappeared partly because of the demand for snuff-boxes, rather than for pipes. Of recent years the chief supply has come from North Italy, where, on the slopes of the Tuscan Alps, the bruyere has, from time immemorial, flourished exceedingly. Its value, however, was not always recognised; at least it was thought that its branches were worth far more than its roots. The former were cut off for the purpose of brush making, with the result that, in the course of many years, the latter became abnormally developed. Then the roots were dug up and thrown away, until some genius discovered their utility for pipe-making. Since then, instead of clearing them out in order to make room for vines or the like, they have been carefully cultivated, or, where cultivation is not possible, they are dug for with equal care. All this has taken place in the course of a couple of decades; twenty years ago a real briar pipe was almost unknown in England; whilst, even to this day, they have no great value upon the Continent.

The roots, when taken up, are the most useless-looking objects imaginable; mere masses of knarled wood, earth-encrusted, and shapeless. The foreign materials are separated from them, and they are trimmed into rough blocks, which are boiled to drive out any sap remaining in them. In this form they reach the pipe manufacturer, who has to be not only extremely careful, but an expert at his business, to get two or three pipes out of each block of average size. Having surveyed the subject the pipe worker puts the block into a lathe, and cuts out the bowl, as well as the rough outline of the stem which is subsequently finished by filing and polishing. After that the half-completed pipes must be put away to season; by rights they ought to rest for several years, which is one reason why really good "briars" cannot be sold at very low prices. Each good one represents interest on capital for probably three years. Moreover, it is possible that the pipe may develop some weakness while maturing; a crack, or the genesis of one, may make itself apparent to the expert eye. In such a case a perfect cure is impossible, but it is quite easy to cover up the defect so that a buyer may have no idea that it exists until he has used the pipe for a considerable period. The temptation to let the defect pass is, therefore, considerable, but it is seldom that English makers yield to it. Imported "briars" are in a different category foreign manufacturers being much less scrupulous. But, before long, smokers may be glad to get briar pipes of any kind, defective or otherwise, and a really sound one may fetch its weight in gold.—"Weekly Telegraph."

THE WRONG CONNECTION.

The telephone girl and the ledger clerk, to whom she had promised her heart and hand, where seated by the fireside, dreaming of the happy future when they would be one.

From one little detail to another the talk finally drifted to the subject of lighting the fires in the morning.

On this point the young man was decided. He stated as his firm opinion that it was a wife's place to get up and light the fires, and let the poor hard-wrought husband rest.

After this declaration there was silence for about a second. Then the girl thrust out her finger, encircled by a ring, and murmured, sweetly but firmly:

"Ring off, please. You have got connected with the wrong number."

THE CLOUD SIGNS.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN WEATHER PROPHET.

Why is it that shepherds can, as a rule, forecast the weather as successfully as the Meteorological Office itself? Not one in ten has a barometer or a thermometer, or any other instrument of the kind.

It is simply because they watch the sky, and notice the shapes and colours of the clouds and the pace at which they travel. Clouds tell you more about weather than you can learn from any other signs, but the worst of it is that those who live in towns cannot see much of the clouds, and residents in the country rarely take the trouble to study them.

To one uneducated in sky signs appearances are most deceptive, for what seems at first sight a very fine looking sky is often a sure indication to the initiated of bad weather, while sometimes a dull-looking sky is a prophecy of a dry spell.

You can tell more from the clouds at sunrise and sunset than at any other hours. If you see small, light clouds high above the rising sun you may be practically certain that the day is going to be fine. On the other hand, the sky at sunrise may be absolutely cloudless, yet, if the tint along the eastern horizon is red, orange or yellow, it is more than probable that there will be rain before night. The harder the colour the more likelihood there is of a storm.

THE WORST SIGN.

A green sky is a still worse sign, and a greenish cloud in the south-east is the most ominous sign of all. It means wind as well as rain. One of the worst snowstorms ever known in the South of England—the great snow-blizzard of March, 1891—began with this sign.

After a wet day watch the clouds at sunset. If they break at all and begin to travel more slowly the weather will probably moderate. If their edges turn red or golden you may be almost certain that you are in for a couple of days, at least, of fine warm weather.

Sometimes after a perfect day, the blue sky suddenly becomes speckled over with little, curly, pale-coloured clouds which grow in number and size, and eventually cover the sky. These indicate a change of weather, and you can tell how soon it will come by the height of these clouds, and the length of time they take to form. The longer they take, the longer as a rule, will be the interval before the weather changes.

One more certain sign of bad weather is leaden-hued clouds moving out of the north-west.

There are four common forms of clouds, which are known as cirrus, stratus, cumulus, and nimbus. Cirrus is what we generally call mare's tails. It lies higher than any other form of cloud, rising sometimes to ten miles above the earth's surface. It tells you a great deal about wind.

WATCH CUMULUS.

At great heights the air currents are different from those near the surface, but the wind above will more often than not eventually descend. So if a storm from the west has been blowing, and clears sufficiently for you to see cirrus cloud, you can tell what is going to happen. If the ends of the wind clouds are curled back from the east fine weather is coming. If not, a second storm is approaching. When cirrus lies in long, straight wisps from west to east, be sure that rain is coming.

Cumulus is the cloud you see lying in heavy conical heaps. It is more common in summer than in winter. Watch it in the evening. If the heaps decrease, fine weather is coming; if they harden or increase, and and their bases are flat, look out for rain and possibly thunder.

Stratus is the flat bands of clouds which forms at sunset on a fine day. It rises from the earth, and is distinctly a fine weather cloud. It is also a fog cloud.

And now we come to the cloud nimbus, that is a mixture of all the other three, and is purely and simply a rain cloud. It forms the grey mass with which we are familiar. The more rapidly numbus forms the sooner, as a rule, will the rain be over.—"Answers."

SHALL WE LOSE CANADA?

Alarmists are telling us that Canada is being invaded by American settlers—i.e., people of the United States—to such an extent that the Dominion is fast becoming "Yankee" in everything but name.

As a matter of fact, however, the bulk of the new population of Canada still arrives from the British Isles, and even the capital needed for the development of the Colony is also supplied mostly by Great Britain.

In the single enterprise of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway more British capital is being taken into Canada than has come from the United States in a hundred years. The Canadian Pacific was built by British capital, and so will be the Canadian Northern, now approaching the final stage of its development. More than two-thirds of the capital of Canadian banks has gone from Great Britain, and the Mother Country has been for the past thirty years practically the sole purchaser of Canadian municipal bonds and stocks.

IN GOOD HEALTH AND SPIRITS.

He was a keen, sharp-looking young man, and he said to the lady of the house, as he stood in the hall:

"Madam, I have called for the suit of clothes which needs brushing and pressing."

"What suit?" she asked.

"Your husband's Sunday suit, ma'am. He called at our shop as he went to the City this morning."

"And he said I was to let you have them?"

"Yes'm."

"Did he appear in good health and spirits?"

"Why, certainly."

"Look and act natural?"

"Of course. Why do you ask?"

"Because he has been dead eighteen years, and I have some curiosity on the subject."

"I—I have made a mistake perhaps," stammered the young man.

"Perhaps you have. You may have better luck in the next street. Good morning."

BESET BY SHARKS.

DYING SAILORS ATTACKED ON A RAFT.

FIVE DAYS WITHOUT FOOD.

The loss of the schooner Tahitienne and nine of her crew, including Captain Baxter—as reported in despatches received at Queenstown recently from San Francisco, by the Cunard liner Ivernia—is one of the most harrowing stories in the annals of shipwrecks. Two survivors were rescued after spending five days on a raft.

The schooner was bound to one of the islands in the Pantotu Archipelago, and was left in a dismasted and sinking condition in the South Pacific Ocean by the crew of 11 men, who had to abandon their ship, and take to a hurriedly-constructed raft. The sailors huddled together on the raft as best they could, but the frail craft was so small that several of them had to take turns in letting their legs hang overboard into the sea.

They had no provisions, and as time wore on the unfortunate men suffered fearfully in the heat from the lack of fresh water.

On the second day after they had taken to the raft a new horror presented itself. The sailors were surrounded by hundreds of man-eating sharks, which swarmed round the little raft and made ferocious rushes at the legs of the shipwrecked men as they hung over the sides. The terror of the seamen, divided between fear of drowning and being eaten alive may be imagined.

Finally, one tremendous monster made a dash for Captain Baxter, and, seizing him by one leg, dragged him into the sea before the horrified gaze of his companions. They were powerless to render him any help, and had the terrible experience of seeing their master devoured.

On the following day the cook and cabin-boy died from exposure and exhaustion.

Six others subsequently perished, after awful sufferings caused by hunger, thirst and exposure. When the two survivors were picked up one was almost insane. It was several days before he could tell what had happened to him.

THIEVES' "HONOUR."

For cool impudence, the following account of a prison crime will take a good deal of beating:—

Under the guise of a solicitor's clerk, a criminal, who had served many sentences, but was temporarily at liberty, obtained admission to Holloway Gaol to see a prisoner accused of luggage stealing. The too trustful thief told the sham clerk where the plunder was hidden, whereupon the latter went off, and at once laid hands on and disposed of the stolen goods, leaving his victim to regret his confidence at leisure.

Later on, when arrested, the swindler was found to have done the same trick many times before. But he put his nose into the lion's den once too often, and received a long and well-merited sentence of hard labour.

Prison crime has ever its amusing side. Ten men confined in the local gaol at Neudorfe in Hungary were found by their gaoler one morning all the worse for liquor; but how they got it no one could tell. Next day the case was the same, but it was not for a week that it was discovered that they had made a hole in the flooring of their prison, and tunnelled into an adjoining wine-merchant's cellar, where they had consumed more than one hundred gallons of wine.

Still more comic was an occurrence at Bathurst, a Canadian town. A youth named Thibodean was convicted of several burglaries and confined in the local gaol. But the burgalries still continued, and the whole town was aroused. Every possible means was used to discover the culprit, but in vain. At last one man bought a bloodhound, and after watching for several nights succeeded in getting on the track of the marauder. Imagine his amazement when the fugitive made straight for the gaol, and was caught getting into it over a wall! It was Thibodean himself! This enterprising follower of Jack Sheppard had discovered a means of getting out, and had been making raids nightly. His plunder was found carefully hidden under the floor of his cell.

WHERE THEY LIVE ON SEAWEED.

The gathering and burning of seaweed on the coast of Norway in the spring of the year has become a valuable industry. The ashes thus obtained are shipped for fertilising purposes, and many valuable chemical substances are extracted from them, the most important being iodine.

The weed grows in veritable forests not the common grass variety, but actual trees from five to six feet in height, with stems like ropes, and leaves as tough as leather. It begins to shroot in March and April, and gradually covers the ocean bed with a dense, impenetrable brush. In the autumn the roots release their suctionlike grip on the rocky bottom, and the autumn winds wash it ashore in such great quantities that the weed looks like a huge brown wall along the entire coast.

At the close of each clear day the whole coast seems to be aflame from the thousands of bonfires that are kept burning far into the night.

HE HAD HIS DOUBTS.

A visitor in the north of Scotland having heard that a man residing in the district where he was staying had just completed his one hundredth year, and being anxious to see the centenarian, paid him a visit. In the course of conversation, the visitor congratulated the old man on the healthy appearance he had at his time of life, but added:

"I presume you do not expect to see the end of another hundred years?"

"I'm no very sure aboot that," replied the old man; "you must mind I'm a heap stronger the noo than when I started the first hunner."

SYD DYD.

There was a young fellaw named Syd
Who kissed a girl on the eye lyd,
She said to the lad,
"Your aim's very bad,
You should practise a bit," so he dyd.

THREE MEN FROM AUSTRALIA.

THEIR ENTERPRISING JOURNALISTS SEARCHAST COPY.

16 JUL 06

Journalists all the world over have to be resourceful if they want to get good "copy" for their papers. In the large and slowly developing Australian Commonwealth Pressmen have had to be as keen-witted and as audacious as anywhere else, and some good, and a yet unpublished stories are told of some of the leading men on the Australian Press.

A certain reporter, who has since risen to the position of managing editor, tells a couple of good yarns of his early days. He was in those days on the staff of a Sydney evening paper, and it was at the time when Captain Moonlight, the notorious bushranger, was awaiting execution. Our reporter thought it would be good "copy" to get an interview with Moonlight before he was sent to expiate his doings, but there were stringent regulations against the admission of any pressmen into the condemned man's cell at Darlinghurst Goal, and these regulations had been supplemented by still more explicit instructions. The case looked hopeless, until the pressman suddenly remembered that Moonlight's solicitor was a personal friend of his. Off to the solicitor he went, and impressed on him the importance of getting an interview, despite all rules and regulations. The solicitor said he would be only too glad to help his friend, but he could not see how it was to be done. Then came the pressman's inspiration: "Couldn't I go in with you as if I were your clerk?"

"You may try."

The scheme was quite successful. The reporter, posing as a lawyer's clerk, with a bag and a bundle of legal documents, was admitted with the solicitor, who, after making the necessary final arrangements with his client, gave the pressman an opportunity of getting his interview. That evening the paper came out with a long sensational account of Moonlight on the threshold of eternity. Immediately there was an uproar, and indignant questions were asked in Parliament as to how a reporter had been allowed to get into Darlinghurst.

Such a "scoop" was, of course, a feather in the journalist's cap, but it was by no means his only exploit of the kind. A little later he was connected with one of the leading papers of Melbourne, and there was just about then much strife in the political world with regard to a Reform Bill. A Liberal Government was in power and it became necessary to send a delegation to London in reference to the Royal assent. The Conservatives who opposed the Bill thought to make the delegation look ridiculous by also sending a delegate in the person of a nigger, who sold newspapers in the streets, and who considered himself to be an authority on constitutional law. Of course the whole thing was a huge joke, but the young bloods of the Conservative Party determined to carry it out. The first thing was to clothe the nigger with beconing dignity and entertain him at a public banquet in the same way as the Government's delegate. The Melbourne Town Hall was engaged, and a banquet on a most sumptuous scale was arranged. Now, the reporter belonged to the paper which supported the Government. The promotors of the Conservative delegation decided that no representative of that paper should be admitted, knowing full well that an account of a particularly trenchant character would be written of what they themselves knew to be a farce. The journalist, however, decided to be present. His modus operandi was very simple. Getting into the kitchen he threw a serviette over his shoulder and, waiter-wise, took up a pile of plates, and then made for the banqueting-hall. Espying a vacant seat at the end of the room, he dropped his serviette and deposited the plates under the table, and at once he was transformed into a guest, the evening dress he was wearing being no indication as to his real calling. Some surreptitious sheets of "copypaper" did the rest of the business, and next morning the dreaded castigation which the promotors of the banquet had hoped to squelch appeared in all its glory.

Another journalist who has risen to fame as a war-correspondent, managed to secure some exceedingly valuable "copy" also by means of disguising his identity, which was well known. In an important mining town, where the managment of one of the largest mines had decreed that the Press were to get no information about the working of the mine other than that which they themselves supplied. No pressman was admitted on the company's property, or down the mine. The public and especially the shareholders were anxious to know the true state of affairs below, and one of the local papers tried for a long time to get the information so eagerly sought after by its readers. The journalist of whom this story is told was waiting his opportunity, and at last it came. It happened that a troup of nigger minstrels who sang coon melodies came to the town, where they made a great hit. The manager of the mine decided as a compliment to take them below and show them the working of a great mine. The journalist got wind of this and it was not long before he decided to turn himself into a nigger and accompany the party. The ruse was entirely successful, and the paper got all the information it wanted much to the annoyance of the manager of the mine.—"Weekly Telegraph."

THE KIND SHE WANTED.

"I want a whisker," said the young lady customer, absent-mindedly. The smart assistant felt cold water trickling down his back.

"I beg your pardon?" he observed inquiringly.

"I want to know if you have any whiskers?" the young lady repeated.

Blank dismay overspread the features of the perplexed assistant. Was she mad, or was she chaffing?

A suppressed giggle from the shop-boy caught the young lady's ear.

"Of course," she said with embarassment, "I mean egg-whiskers. I want one at about 6½d."

THE TRUTH.

A lisping old boor at Duluth,
Ate fried eggs with a fork of one tuth,
But he called to his wife:
"Thay, path me that knife;
I don't like to lose all thith luth."

JAPAN'S SYSTEM OF ESPIONAGE.

The "Times of India," Bombay, says:—"A recent number of the "Neue Militarische Blatter" gives an interesting account of the carefully elaborated system of espionage adopted by the Japanese during the war. There is no doubt whatever that this method of obtaining information attained in their hands a degree of perfection which has never been equalled in war; and, however against the grain organised espionage may appear to us, it must be recognised that it is a legitimate weapon of warfare. The Japanese knew, long before they embarked on hostilities, that their weakness lay in their cavalry; the numbers of this arm were small, the quality of their horses indifferent, and the esprit of Cavalry is probably less developed in their Army than in most. They knew too, they were opposing themselves to an Army whose strength in the mounted arm was one of its most remarkable features; and they could not possibly foretell, any more than did the rest of the world, that hordes of horsemen would prove so absolutely a failure in every way as they did. Taking these conditions into consideration, the Japanese recognised that they could not rely entirely, or even to any great extent, on their Cavalry to get information for them; and for years apparently they had been elaborating an alternative scheme. Every army in the field had a central bureau of information at headquarters, with numerous branches administered by officers all along the front; each of these branches administered a small organisation of spies. They employed, for the most part, Chinese agents, who themselves sent their own men into the Russian lines in every sort of capacity—as coolies, transport followers, and even as mess waiters. The information thus obtained was conveyed by means of special messengers to the Japanese headquarters with extraordinary rapidity; and the result attained every writer on the war is agreed. The Japanese, habitually almost, knew beforehand and could discount every Russian movement, and were rarely misled; only suddenly designed operations could ever come as a surprise. One wonders why the Russians did not adopt similar measures. They probably did to a certain extent, but they had no carefully prearranged organisation for collecting and collating information over the whole area of operations as their opponents had. They admit themselves, as the "Russki Invalid" in a series of articles on the war has been showing, that they had enormous difficulties in dealing with the inhabitants because of their ignorance of the language, and because, as they were compelled to fall back, the sympathies of even the most cautious Chinaman became more and more pro-Japanese. The Japanese had arranged their system before the war, and it certainly paid them well."

"Vanity Fair," says:—"I heard the following Japanese story the other day, as related by Lady Lyttelton, who had it direct from Sir Ian Hamilton: A certain English official in Port Arthur, many years before the outbreak of the Russo-Japanese War, engaged for his children a Japanese male nurse, who, in time, became the 'Admirable Crichton' of the household. On the outbreak of the war, however, the nurse said he must return to his country, and join the Japanese Reservists. So, with many regrets on the part of his master and mistress, he departed. Imagine the astonishment of these latter to perceive, on the victorious entry of the Japanese troops into Port Arthur, their quondam domestic, his breast glistening with Medals and Orders, at the head of a column. It appeared subsequently that their beloved nurse had been a Japanese General all the time, and that the long years of obscure domestic service were but an aspect of that self-sacrificing love of country that prompts all classes to sacrifice everything for their beloved Japan."

IN PLACES WHERE THEY SING.

"Now's our chants," whispered the choir-boy, when the organist fell asleep.

"See if you canticle the tenor," suggested the soprano.

"You darn't duet," answered the contralto.

"It would wake hymn," growled the baritone.

"You're alto bass to sing in a choir," squeeked the falsetto.

"Blow you all," murmured the bellows-boy; but solo that nobody heard him.

But still the organist woke up.

THE PRICE OF PEACE.

"The Broad Arrow" says—"How dangerous it is to trust to conciliation unless there is an adequate backing of force may be learned from the recent history of France. Her great interest is peace. Indeed, so averse are her people to war, that it is a menace to the maintenance of her present position in the world. The sacrifices she has made to prevent a rupture with Germany are therefore many. But had we not come to her assistance last year there would have been war. Are we to be brought to the same pass? Nothing is more certain if we make peace an end instead of a means to an end. Again, Japan's attitude to the aggression of Russia was conciliatory to the point of surrender. Had she depended on it to any extent, she would now be little more than a vassal of the Tsar. Peace, like every other good, must be worked for, must be sacrificed for, must be fought for. But so cheaply do its self-appointed champions hold it, that they use it to save them from the performance of their duties as citizens. That is to say, they want peace, but they refuse to pay the price. So did the Carthaginians when Hannibal demanded reinforcements in Italy. The consequence was the Romans in due course swept them from the earth."

DAD RESENTED IT.

"What is the matter darling?" asked the concerned mother, when her small son came to her in tears.

"Well, you see, mummy, daddy was hanging a picture, and he dropped it, and it fell on his toe."

"But that is nothing to cry for," said the mother, cheerily. "You should have laughed at that sonny."

"I did, mummy," responded her son, regretfully, "and that is why I am crying now."

VERY SLOW PROGRESS.

An excursion train started one Saturday early in the year, from a town in the country, the scene of an important football match. This train as is sometimes the case with excursionists, went very slowly, and had numerous stoppages.

After a considerable time, the excursionists reached a station called March, and were brought to a stand there.

While they were waiting an official was strutting up and down the platform calling out:

"March! March!"

A passenger, who was a bit of a wag, put his head out, and said to the official:

"What is it, old chap?"

"March," said the official.

"Ah, well, it may be March now, but it was January when we started."

And not until he had abused three porters, and put two old ladies in wrong trains, did that official recover his calm and official temper.

HEROES OFF THE BATTLEFIELD.

For the last twenty years of Professor Finsen's life he suffered from painful diseases, against which, however, he heroically struggled until he discovered the precious light cure for lupus.

Professor J. R. Green, the English historian who wrote the famous "Short History of the English People," was on his death-bed before he started the book. His doctors told him that he could not hope to live more than six months, but he set to work upon his cherished history, and penned every line of it in ceaseless pain.

General Grant, once President of the United States, was made bankrupt through the failure of a bank. Fearful of dying and leaving his widow penniless, he at once began the writing of the story of his own stirring career. While doing this he was stricken with a further misfortune—a cancer formed at the root of his tongue. Day after day, however, the gallant general stuck to his task, and completed the book within a year. He died almost immediately afterwards, but his widow was not left destitute. Her husband's book realised £100,000.

Much of the best work of Sir. Walter Scott, R. L. Stevenson, Edna Lyall, Clark Russell, and Sir Arthur Sullivan was also produced during days of agony of body or of mind.

First Tramp: "You won't get nothing decent there; them people is vegetarians."

Second Tramp: "Is that right?"

First Tramp: "Yes; and they've got a dog wot ain't."

"Is your daughter going to make her debut this season, Mrs. Suddenrich?"

"No, indeed! We don't have to do our own sewing no more!"

GENERAL INFORMATION.

The engines of a first-class man-of-war cost about £140,000.

The population of America increases by 7,000 persons a day.

Constantinople has been besieged 28 times.

Asphalt pavement costs half as much again as wood.

There are nine per cent. more men in Greece than women.

Mohammedans born in Constantinople are exempted from military service.

The best "emergency ration" for life-boat crews who have been out for many hours in the cold without food is chocolate.

A redeterminatian of the temperature of the melting point of platinum shows that the figure 1,780 deg. usually accepted was 70 deg. too high.

"Men's moustaches always tell me which side they sleep on," writes a correspondent. "For the moustache is always shorter, rougher, and more uneven on the side that is crushed and crumpled by the pillow."

A peculiar freak rat was killed on the Continent recently. It had a second body protruding from the main body from under the tail. This had two legs, besides the four legs, and in the centre of the first or main body was one leg, making seven in all.

The highest kite ascent was lately made at Lindenberg, Prussia. 21,100 feet being reached, with six attached kites and 16,000 yards of wire. The temperature fell from 41 degrees at the surface to 13 degrees below zero; the wind—18 miles at the surface—was 56 miles an hour at highest point.

Professor R. Koch said recently that the germ of sleeping sickness was a so-called "Trypanosoma," which was transmitted from one person to another by a stinging gnat. The curious condition of sleep into which the victim falls, and which is sometimes interrupted by an outbreak of great violence, was due to the effect of certain poisonous substances produced by the germ.

Dr. Isadore Dyer, of New Orleans, who has made a life-long study of leprosy, has announced that the second leper whom he has completely cured has been discharged from the Leper's home. The patient discharged last was a woman, whose name is withheld. The other patient was a boy, in whom the disease had just developed. Other patients undergoing Dr. Dyer's treatment are said to be improving.

Byssus, of which fine, irridescent stockings and shawls are made in Sicily, is a silk made by a fish. The puina is a Mediterranean shellfish that has an odd little tube at the end of its tongue. Out of this tube, spider-fashion, or silk-worm fashion, it spins a silk thread, with which it fastens itself to any rock that it wishes to adhere to. When the puina moves on its fastenings, its silken cable remains behind. This cable, which is called byssus, the Sicilian fishermen gather. Byssus weaves into the softest, finest, sheeniest of fabrics, but it is very rare and expensive.

1518.

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Stella Mowbray.

A CAPTIVATING ENGLISH-AMERICAN LOVE STORY.

By the author of "A Girl in a Thousand," "Two Keys," &c. &c

PART 9.

CHAPTER XVI.

A GREAT SHOCK.

The next morning, on descending to breakfast, Stella found the house in a state of great excitement. On asking Mrs. Blunt the meaning of it that good lady informed her that "a real live lord—Lord Carrol of Carrolton, England—was expected there on the following day, and Mrs. Richards had given orders that everything was to be got ready in the grandest style possible.

The greatest excitement prevailed all day on Monday in the house, for its ambitious mistress had determined to make a favourable impression on the young lord, whom she was anxious to secure for a son-in-law. Stella was away at school all day, but on her return she found the house a perfect bower of beauty, order and cleanliness, from top to bottom.

Thinking it might be expected of her to make a good appearance, in case she should happen to meet the distinguished stranger, she changed her school dress for a fresh blue lawn and fastened a bunch of snowdrops at her throat.

When her toilet was completed she sat down by her window—which although on the third storey, was upon the front of the house, where she could look directly down upon the porch—to watch for the coming of the illustrious guest.

So absorbed in happy thought did she become that she did not hear the carriage when it turned in at the gate and came smoothly rolling up the hard gravelled drive, and it had almost reached the door before she was aware that at last the titled stranger had arrived.

She leaned out to look as the spirited horses were reined in before the porch and the sound of laughter gay voices came floating up to her ears.

A tall, darkly-clad figure sprang out and held forth a hand to assist Josephine to alight; but a massive post was in the way, and she could not see his face. Mr. Richards followed the young people, and they all passed up the steps together.

It was a pretty picture that she looked down upon, for now she could see all that transpired; Mrs. Richards, handsome as any queen in her elegant black silk and duchesse laces, her diamonds gleaming, like drops of dew in a moonlit night; Josephine, bright and sparkling in an elaborate street dress, with her jaunty hat and bright plumes, standing proudly beside the finely-formed young man as he exchanged greetings with her mother; and Mr. Richards, stout and comely, a perfect pattern of the hospitable host, with his good-natured face which was expressive of the most cordial welcome.

But Stella had grown suddenly pale and caught her breath convulsively, as a clear manly laugh rang out on the air at some jest of Josephine's and then the stranger turned, hat in hand, having made his bow to his hostess, to speak to Mr. Richards, and thus she could look directly into his face.

There was a look of horror in her eyes as they were fastened upon that handsome face, her lips were drawn, and the pain that was clutching at her heart betrayed itself in a low moan.

There was no mistake although she could hardly credit her own senses. She knew that dark, chestnut-crowed head, that handsome, smiling face—that straight, stalwart form but too well, even though a cruel mist was creeping up before her eyes to hide him from her sight. She knew that clear, ringing voice, even though the roaring in her ears seemed striving to drown it. Josephine's guest—her accepted lover she had tried to make it appear—the titled stranger, Lord Carrol, of Carrolton, was no other than her betrothed, Archibald Sherbrooke!

What could it mean?

What was Archibald Sherbrooke—the man who two days before had told her that he loved her, and no other—doing there in the character of Lord Carrol? Why was he there, laughing, chatting, and exchanging greetings in that familiar way with Mrs. Richards and her family?

Stella's heart nearly ceased its beating; she grew faint, giddy and absolutely sick. Her face paled until it was as white as those cold flowers at her throat.

What could it mean?

Looking down upon the little group she saw Josephine's eyes were fastened upon him—her lover—with an expression there was no mistaking. It was full of pride and affection. Her voice was low and sweet when she spoke to him, and Stella knew that she loved him and would stop at nothing to win him—if indeed he was not already won. Oh, what—what could it mean?

In imagination she could see how Josephine was assuming her most bewitching airs to win the treacherous man, who, perhaps, was bending over her, speaking soft and tender words, even as he had done to her only two days ago.

Yesterday and the day before she had lived upon the mountain-tops—"upon the heights"—where life had seemed opening out before her like a paradise. To-night, in a single moment, she had been hurled into the very depths of misery!

She shut the window to keep out those hateful sounds from below, which nearly drove her into a frenzy then, too weak to sit up, she crept into her bed, where she lay shaking as with an ague, and moaning with pain all the long night through.

The next day Mrs. Blunt looked in on her just before dinner to inquire why she had not been down at her usual time, and she could not understand the look of hopeless despair that lay in her usually bright and joyous eyes.

"Whatever in the world is the matter with you, Miss Stella?" she asked, anxiously. "It'll be bad luck for me if you're going to be sick, for since you came into the house with your bright face and cheery ways, the days and months have grown shorter by half. Come, come, chicken don't look so downcast. It breaks my heart to see you so white and drooping."

"I shall be all right by to-morrow, Mrs. Blunt. I am better already, thanks to your kind care," Stella returned, sitting up in bed, and trying to bring her shattered nerves into better order.

"If you will please hand me my school dress," she added, "I think I will get up and take a run to the lodge. I have not seen Uncle Jacob since yesterday morning, and he will wonder what has become of me."

"Indeed, child, you mustn't go out to-day; and as for Mr. Rosevelt, I sent word to him that you hadn't been out of your room, and he's been up to the house to inquire for you. He loves you dearly, Miss Stella, and I believe it would break his heart if anything was to happen to you."

A wan little smile flitted over Stella's face.

There was only one ray of light or comfort that she had in her darkness—this knowledge that there was one who did really love her, and to whom she was almost a necessity.

She could rely on "Uncle Jacob" if upon no one else, and she longed to go to him and lean upon him now in her trouble. Of course she could not tell him how she had let Archibald Sherbrooke win her heart from her, and then found all too late how cruelly she had been deceived. She was so thankful now that she had not allowed him to tell Mr. Rosevelt on the Saturday; but it would be a comfort to go down to the lodge and see him and listen to the kindly tones of his voice.

Mrs. Blunt watched her closely with those small, keen eyes of hers, and saw that her trouble was more of the mind than of the body, though what could have caused it was a puzzle to her.

She did not trouble her with conversation, but after making her room tidy, she went quietly out and left her alone.

Left alone, the unhappy girl felt that she must get out and away from that close room where she had suffered so much—she must do something to make her forget, or her brain would be turned.

So, wrapping a shawl about her, she stole down a back way, out by a side door into the grounds, and, taking a circuitous path, made her way as rapidly as her strength would allow towards the lodge.

She had accomplished about half the distance, when her limbs began to fail her, and she became so weak and faint from the exertion she had made that she was obliged to stop and lean against the trunk of a large tree to rest awhile.

It was nearly dark, for the sun had gone down, and a feeling of unutterable woe overcame her—such a sense of loneliness and desolation that she could not bear it; and covering her face with her hands, she gave way to the flood of tears which would not be restrained.

She had no idea how long she wept, time, place, everything was lost in the utter abandonment of her grief—until she was aroused, and a thrill of terror went tingling through her nerves as a hand fell suddenly yet lightly upon her shoulder.

With a start her hands dropped from her tear-stained face, and she looked up to find the grave, questioning eyes of her supposed faithless lover looking down into her own.

A low cry of surprise and dismay escaped him as he recognized her.

"Stella, my darling, what does this mean?" he asked in astonishment. "How came you here?—and why do I find you grieving thus? You look more like some stricken white dove than like my beautifuli bright Star. I was coming to you to-morrow—I wanted to come to-day, but could not. Tell me, dear, how is it I find you here, in the grounds of Mr. Richards where I am visiting?"

"To-morrow you would have come to me," she repeated, with curling lips. "Pray, where would you have sought me?"

"Here, in Yonkers, at No. 56, — street. I think that is the address you wrote on her card," he said, apparently bewildered by her strange conduct, and regarding her with a troubled look. "I wanted to go there to-day but there has been no opportunity," he said, again. "And to-morrow I was intending to ask Mr. Richards to direct me to the address which you gave me."

"Do you know the street and number of this residence?" Stella asked, sternly.

"No. When it was arranged that I should come here to make a short visit Mrs. Richards was so kind as to say that her carriage should meet me at the station, so that I do not even know the name of the street in which they live."

"Then to-morrow, when you should be directed to the address which I gave you—if, indeed, you intended to ask for it—you would have been told that you would find me here in this place—this house. Mr. Richard's residence is No. 56, — street," Stella said, coldly.

She had no faith in him. She believed he was acting a part

"Impossible!" he cried. "I never dreamed of such a thing! Why, then, have I never seen you? Why were you not with the family when I arrived last night? Why have I not seen you to-day?" he asked, as if more and more astonished.

"Because," she answered, her voice rising with a scornful, bitter ring, "I am a dependent upon the bounty of the rich: because I am a burden and an expense in a house of luxury, and only tolerated on account of a promise made to my dying father, and to cancel a debt due to my mother. But it is just as well, my lord"—

"My lord!" he repeated, in a startled tone, interrupting her. "Stella, that from you! Listen to me!" pleaded the young man, his breath almost taken away by these startling assertions.

"No, I will not listen to you," she cried. "I have listened to you too much already. Oh, why did you do this wicked thing? Why could you not have left me alone Had you not enough already, with your riches, your title, and your life of pleasure, without coming in cruel sport to spoil a poor young girl's life?"

"Stella, Stella!" he cried, drawing nearer the excited girl. "What wild words: Every one is like a dagger plunged into my heart. You do not know what you are saying, dear. I try to win and break your heart! My poor darling, you have been misled by having learned my title. I should have told you before, but"—

"Then you are Lord Carrol? You own it—you acknowledge it?" Scella interrupted with a ring of despair in her voice.

"Yes, I am Lord Carrol. But, Stella"—

"That is enough," she said, stopping him with an authoritative gesture of her hand. "I will not listen to another word from your lips."—

She turned proudly from him and would have left him, but he sprang forward and seized her hands.

They were cold as ice, and shaking as if palsy, and he was shocked by the hopelessness of her face as he looked down upon it.

"Stella, my darling," he began in a voice that was almost stern from emotion, "you shall listen to me. It is my right to be heard, and I can explain everything to you if you will but give me the opportunity."

But she would not.

"Lord Carrol," she said, glancing at him haughtily, "release my hands, if you please. And ere he could realize it, she ceased speaking, and sped down the avenue, leaving him dazed, and overwhelmed with despair.

CHAPTER XVII.

EXPLANATIONS.

He followed the direction she had taken and wandered about the grounds for full half an hour, but could discover no trace of her; at last, feeling greatly disturbed, he was obliged to retrace his steps and returned to the mansion.

He had strolled forth at the close of dinner to smoke, and to get away for a little quiet musing; for he had intended, as he said, to seek out Stella on the morrow, and put upon one of the white fingers the seal to their plighted troth, and this done, to tell her that he was both an artist and peer of England.

But it was a fact, nevertheless, that he had appeared in different places, in different characters—he was at once, Archibald Sherbrooke, and Lord Carrol, of Carrolton.

"Poor child, it is very awkward, and I never dreamed of such a denouement. But I cannot blame her. If she would have given me but a moment to tell her how it was! But she was wild with pain," he said, as he went slowly back to the house.

It is doubtless now made plain to the reader how he had happened to recognise the cameo ring upon Josephine's finger at Long Branch, and knew at once that it was the very stone which he had given Stella at parting on shipboard.

He did not like to question Miss Richards about it, but he was deeply hurt when she told him that it had been given her by a relative; for he felt sure that he could not be mistaken in the cameo—there was not another like it, for he had designed it himself.

Yet to be quite positive about it, he had told her that it had belonged to a gentleman named Archibald Sherbrooke, and then when he saw her start, and the colour flame into her face, he knew that Stella had parted with it for some reason or other.

Then he had met Stella, and she had told him, not that she had given his gift away, but that she had "lost it."

The two stories did not agree, but looking into her truthful eyes, he had believed her, and felt that some time she would make the mystery clear.

He had told her on parting from her on Saturday evening, that he should come to her on Monday or Tuesday, and he had really intended doing so, and was deeply disappointed at not being able to keep his promise.

But all day Tuesday he had seen no time when he could escape from the company of which he seemed to be the centre. He had about made up his mind to ask Mr. Richards to direct him to No. 56 — street, after dinner, and go away and spend a quiet evening with Stella; but Mrs. Richards upset this plan by laying out a programme in which he was to figure largely; and he was forced to bear it with what patience he could, hoping that the morrow would bring him the opportunity he desired.

Stella had a right to denounce him believing what she did. He had parted with her on Saturday evening as Archibald Sherbrooke, and her accepted lover, while on Monday she had seen him driving to the Richards' mansion, and greeted as Lord Carrol, and a suitor for the brilliant Josephine's hand. Such circumstances were against him!

"I must get out of this muddle as soon as possible," he said, as he ascended the steps, and paused a moment on the porch to consider what he ought to do.

Entering the house he avoided the drawing room where a gay company was assembled, and passed on to a music room which led into the library.

Mr. Richards was in the latter room, seated at his desk, and the door between the two was open. As he saw his lordship he arose and came forward to meet him.

"Can I have a few minutes' conversation with you?" the young man asked, gravely.

"Certainly, as many as you wish. Shall we retire to the library?" returned Mr. Richards, who at once jumped to the conclusion that he was about to receive a formal proposal for the hand of his daughter.

So also thought Mrs. Richards, who happened to be standing on the verandah outside the open window of the music room.

"No," Lord Carrol returned. "What I have to say can just as well be said here as anywhere. I find myself, unexpectedly in a very unpleasant position, and I have come to you because I consider a straightforward course the wisest to pursue. I wish to tell you a little story, and then ask your assistance in correcting an awkward mistake."

"Anything that I can do, my lord, I shall be most happy to do," blandly affirmed Mr. Richards, little realising what he was promising, while he followed the young man's example and sat down to listen to his narrative.

In as few words as possible, Lord Carrol related the circumstances of his first meeting with Stella, told of their chance meetings afterwards, and of his great love for her, and his determination to make her his wife as soon as possible, concluding with a formal request for her hand. Mr. Richards, in giving his consent, heartily congratulated the young man on his choice, confessing his affection for Stella, and his belief that she would make him "a wife to be proud of," as she was as talented as she was beautiful.

"I suppose you are anxious to see Stella at once," he added.

"Yes, if you please. I desire to make my peace with her as soon as possible, for I know that she is deeply wounded, and I cannot rest till she knows the truth."

"Very well; I will go to her and send her to the library. You will be free from intrusion there," Mr. Richards said, and he immediately left the room in search of Stella.

He soon returned, however, saying that she had not returned to her room, and no one had seen her that day, save Mrs. Blunt, who told him that she had been very ill, and not able to attend school.

Lord Carrol's face fell at this information, and he realized more forcibly than ever what Stella must have suffered from this unfortunate misunderstanding.

"Perhaps it will be best for me to wait until to-morrow morning," he said, after a moment's thought. "She appeared so greatly excited when I met her this evening, and has been so ill all day, it may be well for her to get her rest before exciting her further. Yes, I will wait," he concluded with a sigh, for he was deeply disappointed and anxious.

"Is Mr. Rosevelt a member of your family, also?" he asked after a moment, for he suddenly remembered that Stella had told him they were inmates of the same house.

"Yes—well—not exactly a member of my family," Mr. Richards, returned, flushing over the rather awkward question. "He is my wife's uncle, and one of us; but his health is poor, and noise affects him unpleasantly, and he prefers to have a room at the lodge, rather than here, where there is so much gaiety and confusion."

Mrs. Richards, still an eavesdropper, heaved a comfortable sigh over this rough place made smooth.

"You must have met Mr. Rosevelt also," he added, as it occurred to him that Stella and his wife's uncle had shared that dreadful experience at sea.

"Yes; and I think him a fine old gentleman. I must see him also tomorrow," his lordship returned; and then he went on to explain more fully how he had made the acquaintance of these two unfortunates, and described their sufferings and hardships so graphically that his listener who did not know one-half, was deeply moved.

"Miss Mowbray was considered quite a heroine on board our steamer, after her rescue," the young man said, "when the passengers learned with how much fortitude she had conducted herself during the disaster and the dreadful events following. The captain told me, with tears running down his cheeks, how she had denied herself both drink and food in order that the life of Mr. Rosevelt, who, she declared had less vitality than herself on account of his age, might be sustained. She did not even take the rest which she needed, but watched and waited on him unceasingly—in fact, she saved his life."

"She is a noble girl—she is a splendid girl!" Mr. Richards returned, tears in his own eyes, and his heart full of remorse over the life Stella had led since she came into his house. "Stella will make you the best little wife in the world. Heaven bless you both!"

Lord Carrol saw that he was sincere, and began to suspect where all the trouble lay regarding Stella.

But he had been absent a long time from the gay company in the drawing room, and feeling assured that he could not see his darling that night, he returned to it, trying to wait with patience for what the morrow would bring him.

CHAPTER XVIII.

MALICIOUS FALSEHOODS.

As soon as Mr. Richards and his distinguished guest left the music room a white hand parted the curtains from the window, and a blanched, distorted face appeared in the aperture.

It belonged to Mrs. Richards who had, as before mentioned, been a listener to all that had transpired. Seeing that no one was in sight, she stepped softly inside—for the window was a long one, reaching to the floor—and sank back into a chair, the picture of a woman whom a fierce passion had exhausted.

She had chanced to be out upon the verandah when Lord Carrol had entered the music room and requested a "few minutes' conversation" with her husband, and feeling, with a thrill of delight that the most important moment of Josephine's life had come, she drew near to listen, as she supposed, to his lordship's proposal for her hand.

Her emotions can be better imagined than described when, instead, she heard the story which the young man told her husband, and learned that Stella, the despised and neglected waif, had secured the prize which she had so coveted for her brilliant daughter.

She, however, was determined to have an interview with Stella before her husband or Lord Carrol could do so. She did not think she had returned to the house, and had an idea that she might be at the lodge with Mr. Rosevelt; so she persevered in her search.

Gathering her rustling skirts in her hand, she made at once for the lodge and, when there, mounted the stairs with noiseless steps, and paused before Mr. Rosevelt's door.

Bending close to the keyhole, she heard sounds of sobbing, mingled with low, soothing words spoken by her uncle.

She softly opened the door, and standing upon the threshold, her face grew dark and wrathful at the picture she saw within the room.

Mr. Rosevelt sat in his arm-chair by the table which stood between the two windows of his room, while Stella knelt upon the floor at his side, her golden head bowed upon the arm of his chair, sobbing as if her heart would break.

The old gentleman had laid one hand upon her bright head and was smoothing it gently as he tried to quiet her with low, fond words.

"Dear child," he said, tenderly, "don't grieve so. You have been very brave so far; bear it a little longer, and all will be well. I know you have tried to hide it all from me and everybody else; but I've seen and known what you have had to contend with ever since you came here. You've had no love, no sympathy, and your poor starved heart has well-nigh broken under it. But cheer up, dear, you have been a blessing to me. I have been very lonely and forlorn many times, but I should have had a sorrowful time of it, indeed, if my bright little Stella had not shed her genial rays upon my pathway."

"Indeed!" interrupted a voice behind them, in its most sarcastic tones, causing Stella to spring to her feet with a low cry of surprise, as she turned her flushed, tear-stained face towards the intruder, while Mr. Rosevelt looked up at his niece with a grave, displeased countenance.

"Indeed!" Mrs. Richards repeated, her anger waxing hotter and fiercer as she imagined that Stella had been pouring the story of her love and trial into her uncle's ears. "You have both been sadly abused and heart-starved, haven't you?—for a couple of dependents you fare very badly don't you?—and this is the gratitude and appreciation that you show! Stella Mowbray, go back to your room and remain there until I come to you. I wish to have a private conversation with you."

Mr. Rosevelt reached out his hand and took one of Stella's.

"Remain where you are," he said, with a quiet authority which amazed while it enraged his niece.

Then, turning to her, he continued, in the same quiet tone, but with a deliberation which made every word tell:

"Ellen Richards, you are a heartless, arrogant woman. You need not speak yet, for I am going to relieve my mind once for all. I am your father's only brother, and when you were a child I helped him provide the very bread you ate. When later on I became a rich man, and you were married and settled, you fawned upon and flattered me, protesting that there was nothing in the world you would not do for 'dear Uncle Jacob.' Every time I returned from abroad, bringing you valuable gifts, you urged me to quit my roving life and come to live with you—your home and heart would always be open to me, you said. It was the same with your brother Henry—words cost nothing, and his protestations were as fluent as your own. But when misfortune overtook me and I returned to remain and to take him at his word, everything was changed. This child alone," continued the old man, looking tenderly at Stella, "has given me love and sympathy. Her kindness and attentions have been the bright spots in the darkness and loneliness of my life since coming to you, and I will not hear one word against her."

Mrs. Richards, however, heedless of her uncle's accusations and protests, poured out a torrent of abuse that, being so utterly false, poor Stella was almost stunned by it. To hear herself accused of having artfully entrapped Lord Carrol, to be assured by the cunning woman that he had turned from her in disgust, amazed her so that she could scarcely credit her own sense of hearing.

A convulsive tremor ran through her as she stood and listened to the artful tale; and Mr. Rosevelt, who still held her hand noticed it, and wondered what it could mean. He had no suspicions that Lord Carrol and the young artist whom he admired so much were the same person.

Mrs. Richards succeeded only too well in making the poor girl believe her malicious falsehoods, and Stella was well-nigh crushed to the earth with a sense of humiliation; for, though Archibald Sherbrooke had been guilty of a most cowardly and treacherous act, having won her heart only to break it, she felt even then that she still loved him.

To be Continued.

WHEN LORD CHARLES BERESFORD WAS YOUNG.

A certain peer, residing near Berkeley Square, had proudly affixed to his hall door an antique silver knocker, which once adorned the palace of a Venetian noble in the city of the sea. Young bloods about town afflicted with a mania for knocker-wrenching, could not long behold this tantalising object without regarding it as their lawful prey. But it was so securely fastened as to defy all efforts to twist it off. Lord Charles Beresford, then a young naval officer was equal to the emergency. At three o'clock one morning, accompanied by a Guardsman, the scion of a famous Irish family, our adventurous seaman drew up to the door in a hansom. They had procured a rope. One end was tied to the knocker, leaving the length slack, and the other to the hansom. All being ready, the conspirators entered the cab, and the driver whipped up his horse at full speed. The consequence was that not only the knocker, but also the panel, was torn from the door and carried off in triumph. The matter afterwards leaked out, and was settled on surrender of the knocker and payment of damages. The knocker is on that door to-day.

A LUCKY INVENTOR.

Few naval inventors get their reward like Percy Scott has. The new Knight Commander of the Victoria Order has not stopped with the heavy gun carriage used in South Africa, and the night signalling apparatus used in the navy, but goes on adding to the list of contrivances he brings out. All sorts of appliances for teaching the young naval idea how to shoot (literally) have been born in his fertile brain—the "dotter" and spotter, the leader, and many others. Two more have just emerged. One of them is a shutter to be attached to the front of searchlights, which will enable the electric beams to flash messages in the Morse code visible for many miles Several shutters prepared from the Scott designs are to be supplied to vessels for a series of tests.

The other invention is a teaching apparatus, and consists of the model of a ship's barbette, built to scale, and fitted with dummy guns. Only the Scott barbette is left open, so that the whole structure can be seen, instead of being snugly armoured in, and thus men going through a gunnery course quickly get a good notion of the barbette and its working, the relations of the several parts being easily seen, whereas in the real thing all is closed in and inaccessible With the loading-tray for quick-loading practice, and the aiming appliances for learning to shoot straight, the gunnery pupil of to-day has a soft time compared to his predecessor of a dozen years ago.

A MAN WITH A PEN.

BY W. SHANNON McKEE.

"The pen is mightier than the sword!" —Bulwer.

"Taking it for granted that all present have the welfare of our village at heart, I offer a suggestion which I hope will in time prove instrumental toward doing much good for some of our enterprising citizens.

"It is well known that we have been visited during the past week by a young man who makes writing for the papers a profession; it is also well known (for he has told us all) of the startling sums which he receives for a single hour's work. Now what I want to suggest is this, let us all resolve to devote our spare time to the improvement of our literary abilities that we (or at least a few of us) might do as this young man has done. There is a grand opportunity, and who can say but that one of the least expected might strike the right vein and go gliding down through the ages blessed with fame and fortune?"—(Extract from a speech delivered before the Greenville Society for the Infusion of Brotherly Love.)

The young man referred to by the President of this venerable body had paid Grenville a flying visit in search of working material. He evidently found a scant supply, as his departure was sudden and without notice. But he had scattered seeds of discontent broadcast, and they needed but a few words to bring forth their evil fruits.

The approaching tempest was first noticed when "Hay" Wilkens, the president of the society marched into the office of the Greenville Ledger and presented the editor a spring poem in settlement of his last month's bill. "Hay" was a leading citizen of the town; he was agent for a powder for the eradication of hog-cholera; had charge of the post-office; ran the "Hay" Hotel and presided over all public gatherings, from the congregation of the M. E. Church down to the killing of Widow Meshie's shoats.

The editor, for fear of losing this valuable advertiser and subscriber, agreed to accept the poem, but impressed upon "Hay's" mind in solemn words that he was not in need of material for his paper, particularly when offered in settlement of standing obligations. But "Hay" was not daunted by the lecture from a meek-eyed editor; and partly intoxicated by the success of his first efforts (and the assistance of a family medicine) he straightway set to writing another. This was a masterpiece and he nursed and fondled it from infancy until it had ripened and was ready for market. It was, in due time presented in settlement of another bill and again reluctantly accepted.

In the meanwhile the populace of the village were not idle; the dreaded malady had spread its wings far and wide, and as time wore on many changes were noticeable. Hance Thompson sat day after day on the steps of his mill with a blank expression on his face and a pencil and blank papers in his hand, while within the huge millstones revolved upon the dry surface of each other, issuing forth droll and ominous sounds.

The beautiful belle of the village who was extremely fond of the sad sea waves, wrote a sad-sea romance in which the heroine plunged headlong into a river, only to be rescued by the hero a moment later. And to more accurately describe the thrill of the incident, wandered down to "Hay" Wilkens' duck pond one moonlight night, and while pondering over the second chapter, was badly frightened by being suddenly addressed from the rear by an impudent bull-frog. A moment later she was struggling among mud and tall grass and crying for help; fortunately assistance was near at hand, and in two minutes James Jones had hooked a garden hoe under her belt and, after some little bother, pulled her ashore. Shortlt afterwards she reached the conclusion that her own name had lost its charm, and she accordingly changed it to Jones, and lived happy ever after.

Abe West, who ran a general merchandise store, established a literary bureau and took manuscripts in exchange for his wares; and when his stock was getting low he gathered together these precious gems, went to market, hoping to sell them at an enormous price, but alas! he never came back.

Thus the malady spread. Manuscripts became a temporary medium of exchange with all business houses. Gold and silver took a sudden drop, while many of the leading firms displayed placards to this effect:

"Mss. only will be accepted in settlement of obligations.
U. S. Currency will not be considered under any conditions."

Our sympathy goes out to the fate of Sodom and Gomorrah, but was their end more disastrous than the overshadowing doom which seemingly awaits this once fair village?

Like the plagues of India the disease spread at an alarming rate; prominent men and women could be seen wandering aimlessly up and down the streets. Their faces were distorted almost beyong recognition and, their minds seemed to dwell on some perplexing subject. But these conditions could not continue; the spell must soon be broken or half the population would starve.

Finally the tempest burst upon them in all its fury. The Ledger had been delivered to its subscribers, and an evil foreboding silence which always precedes a storm reigned supreme. The stillness was at last broken by a terrific noise from the direction of the Ledger office. Early arrivals on the scene were horrified to see the whole printing paraphernalia flying pell-mell from the second-storey window. The press and type-cases, the desk, chairs, stove and every moyable object followed in quick succession, and last, but not least (for he was the cause of the trouble) the printer's devil flew as if shot from a 13-inch gun, and landed in a mud puddle.

The editor had left town after the paper was ready to go to press to confer with the outside world about the condition of affairs at home. The devil had not escaped the clutches of the plague and seized by a sudden impulse, wrote a three-quarter column poem, entitled "Caesar's Last Appeal." Now, a certain farmer who lived near the town was named Caesar, and, like the Caesars before him, was foolish enough to think that he was the only Caesar. Revenge was next in order, and he helped himself to his own satisfaction.

While the excitement was at its height sounds of pistols attracted the crowd. Colonel Motts had challenged Jim Dorsey, and a genuine duel was in progress. The Colonel had taken from Dorsey a very bulky manuscript in exchange for a bale of hay and seven boxes of axle grease. After glancing over the article the Colonel noticed a character therein which corresponded with his own in many respect. There were, however, several traits narrated which he did not relish, and after due consideration concluded that it was no more or no less than a coward's way of defaming an innocent man's character

Harry Morgan received from Jimmie Watson a humorous poem of considerable length in payment for a pair of Sunday shoes. It contained several allusions to big feet, which Mr. Morgan unfortunately took to himself; as a result, the local undertaker wore a broad smile all the next day as he expected a summons hourly.

Mr. Murphy, the boss politician, was also included among the unfortunates. He decided to keep a diary and unlike most politicians who keep diaries, wrote therein those things which he really did, instead of those he desired posterity and the coming generations to think he had done; and when this unique record came into the possession of his opponent the result was disastrous.

And so matters continued from bad to worse; law-suits, divorces, duels, brawls and feuds of every description held sway. Every recipient of a manuscript saw something therein that enraged him and straightway sought revenge. But after the storm had partially subsided and matters began to take on an uncouraging appearance, the village was again visited by the mysterious young man who had caused all the trouble. This time his stay was of longer duration and his field of operations seemed unlimited. He employed three typewriters constantly and was a very busy man. Finally he gathered together about a quarter of a ton of closely-written manuscript and departed, issuing, however, before going, the proclamation as follows:

"To friends and foes alike, I extend my sympathy; your lamentable misfortune and costly follies have made you a sadder but wiser people, and have also made me a richer man Your loss has been my gain, but the fault has been all your own.

"My advice, dear friends, would not be to hitch your wagon to a star, but to be contented with your lot, even though it be a hard one, and too poor to bring forth little potatoes."

"WIRE ME YOUR PHOTOGRAPH."

A MARVELLOUS INVENTION NOW IN PRACTICAL OPERATION.

Dr. Arthur Korn, professor of applied physics in the University of Munich, has practically solved the great problem of sending photographs by telegraph, having brought to perfection the previous attempts of Capelli, Cerebatani, Bakewell and others.

"For three years," said Professor Korn to a World Magazine correspondent, "I have been working hard at the subject of sending photographs and fac-similes by telegraph. Two years ago I discovered that I was making progress and manufactured a sending apparatus to be used with the Nernst lamp and a gas-cylinder.

"This apparatus is capable of transmitting a photograph any distance, let us say 10,000 kilometers, (between 6,000 and 7,000 miles). The quality of the photograph is not dependent on the distance of transmission. But it would take a longer time in transmission.

"For instance, I could telegraph a portrait from London to New York as easily as from Munich to Berlin. The portrait in New York would be as clear as that in Berlin, but while it would only take twenty minutes to appear on the film at Berlin, it would perhaps take thirty minutes for the New York picture; but remember please that this difference of time does not arise from the distance, but simply because one must be more careful with the sending of the current-throbs. As soon as my invention has been properly taken up I shall conduct some long-distance experiments. But I think that if I can assure you that if I telegraph from London a portrait for The World, your men in New York could use it as an illustration within thirty minutes after it had left my hands.

"But the chief matter I had in view was the use to which my invention could be put in police and criminal affairs. A writ and a photograph could be telegraphed in a few minutes to all parts of the world.

"I am in communication with a company to exploit the invention, but whether it will come to anything I don't know yet. The company must establish international stations for tele-photography. The tariffs must be regulated by the different States. In addition the cable companies would make arrangements with the press, I suppose. I am quite sure that something of the kind will be arranged in the immediate future. It is a necessity of our modern life.

"I shall work at the apparatus until I'm able to send a photograph any distance in five seconds."—"New York World."

Charles Kean, the actor, used to tell of a cruel hoax once played upon Romeo Coates, the amateur of fashion. They sent to him a fictitious invitation to one of the Prince Regent's grand fetes in Carlton House. When his name was announced and he appeared in gorgeous costume, the Prince, who at once recollected that Coates was not included amongst his invited guests, whispered to those about him, "This poor man has been hoaxed, but I will disappoint them." He then advanced to Coates, with that peculiar urbanity by which he was distinguished, and welcomed him in the most cordial manner.

There seems to be an immense future for the tobacco industry in Rhodesia, samples of Rhodesian tobacco comparing favourably with the best grades of the American article. During the season just past there were fully 100 tobacco growers in Rhodesia, both on a large and a small scale. As regards profits, there is no comparison between the growing of cereals and tobacco. An acre of tobacco represents anything from fifty to 200 sovereigns at current prices, while for an acre of mealies £3 or £4 would be a fair estimate, though the greater cost in production of the former must be taken into consideration. (1518.)

Some at One-half,

Some at One-third,

And Some at One-fourth

OFF REGULAR PRICES.

Our Great Stocktaking Sale commences on July 7, and continues for 3 weeks only.

We will be ready in a week or two to count up Stocks. Before that time half of our Splendidly Assorted Selection must march out to the tune of LOW PRICES.

The Price Cutter goes to Work; The Thrifty See a Chance to Save Money.

WHAT IS A BARGAIN?

Come to us, and you will find this question answered in every department in our Drapery Department to your complete satisfaction.

A Few Hints are given in this space:

Black Navy and Cardinal Dress Stuff, 10½d per yd.
Brown Fur Necklets, 1s 3d and 2s 3d.
Blousing Flannels, 4s 6d the blouse.
Ladies' Fur-lined Gloves, 1s 11d.
Girls' Reefer Coats, 2s 11d.
Ladies' Capes, 1s 11d each.
Flannels at 8½d per yard.
Lace Curtains, 1s 11d per pair.
White Table Linen, 1s 4d per yard.
Flannelettes, 3s 6d per dozen.
All Wool Cashmere Hose, 10½d per pair.
Men's Flannel Shirts, 2s 3d.
Men's Tweed Suits, 13s 6d. &c., &c.

Have you received from us one of our New and Up-to-date Sale Circulars? If not, send us word.

REMEMBER!

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WOTHERSPOON & CO.,

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LINSEED COMPOUND, of 40 years' proven efficacy, for Coughs, Colds, Asthma and Bronchitis, &c.

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Bonnington's Irish Moss. STANDS ALONE. The Universal Remedy for Colds, Bronchitis and Influenza. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Methodist Concert.

An excellent programme was provided for the Methodist concert, which was held in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Friday night, 6th inst., for the purpose of raising funds to instal acetylene gas in the church building. Considering the many public gatherings held recently, which no doubt affected the attendance to some extent, the audience was a fair one, and certainly appreciative. Cr. Sinclair, President of Riponshire, who occupied the chair, humorously introduced himself, and intimated that he was taking the place of Mr W. C. Thomas, who was prevented from attending through sickness in his family. They all regretted that. There was no one who had been a more popular man in Beaufort than Mr Thomas. It was said that he (Cr. Sinclair) had taken Mr Thomas's seat in the council, and as he was now President of the Shire he had been asked to act as their chairman, and he was only too pleased to do so. He had much pleasure in introducing a family who had done as much as anyone in Beaufort for the public, and that was the Jackson Family. These talented performers, strengthened by the addition of several of Mr Jackson's grandchildren, played an orchestral overture, "Dawn of the Century March," the item being received with great delight by the audience. Mr N. Davey sang a very pleasing song, "Three for Jack," and was heartily applauded. Miss Edwards gave a very acceptable rendering of the song "Galilee," and was warmly received. A violin solo, entitled "Concert Mazurka," was admirably rendered by Miss Ada Jackson; the audience unmistakably showing their appreciation. Miss Emilie Goss's strong, rich voice was heard to great advantage in that old favorite, "The Carnival." She was greeted with a vociferous encore, and responded with the coon song, "Close your dreamy eyes." Mr H. Freeman sang "Big Ben," and was well received. Miss Elsie Liddelow sweetly rendered "The Moorish Maid," and in response to a well-merited encore, sang "Oh, whustle, and I'll come tae ye, my lad"—a song that fairly enraptured the audience. Miss Bertha Retallack gave an excellent physical culture display, her club-swinging and dumb-bell exercises being splendidly executed. She was vociferously encored. What has been aptly described as a lovely duet, was that so finely sung by Misses Liddelow and Goss, their sweet and cultured voices blending harmoniously together in "The Elphin call." In response to an enthusiastic encore the fair vocalists favored the audience with "Nocturne." After a short interval, the Jackson Family played a delightful overture, "Ben Hur Chariot Race March"; in fact, the general opinion was that these talented performers surpassed themselves. They certainly charmed their hearers, and received quite an ovation. Mr Wotherspoon was suffering from a cold, and therefore his song, "Bonny Prince Charlie," was not as good as usual; but under adverse circumstances it was certainly a creditable effort, and was very heartily received. Miss Liddelow again met with an enthusiastic reception, and "Woman's Way" found such favor with the audience that she had perforce to reappear and sing "Comin' thro' the rye." This also was exceptionally well sung. Mr Freeman sang "Thy sentinel am I," and his effort was applauded. Miss Ada Jackson and Master Stanley Tompkins, juvenile violinists of some repute, played a violin duet, "Petite Symphony," so tastefully and meritoriously that they were vociferously encored and repeated a portion. "May Day Morn," a very nice solo, effectively sung by Miss Goss, met with a flattering reception, and in response to an unmistakable encore, "Spring Flowers" was sweetly sung. Miss Retallack gave an exhibition of club-swinging, which met with the hearty appreciation of the audience; the performer having to respond to an encore. Miss Edwards sang, with good expression and feeling, "When the heart is young," and her very fine effort was rapturously encored; "Sleep and Forget" (with violin obligato by Miss M. Jackson), being nicely sung, and fully appreciated.

Mr N. Davey, in the absence of the Rev. R. Yeo, who was suffering from a severe cold (which no doubt they would all be sorry to hear) thanked the audience for their attendance, and proposed a hearty vote of thanks to the performers for their services. All would agree that the programme was of the first order, and friends who came from Melbourne and Ballarat almost free of expense to help in carrying on the good work were specially thanked, as also was the chairman for presiding. The vote of thanks was accorded by acclamation. Cr. Sinclair returned thanks, congratulating the Methodists on the splendid programme, and remarking that it was one of the best concerts ever placed before a Beaufort audience. Mr Liddelow (who efficiently carried out the secretarial duties) evidently knew how to arrange a programme, and he hoped it would not be long before he had the superintendence of another concert. Mr Liddelow then sang "Will o' the wisp," and pleased so well that he had to re-appear, when he pleasingly sang "Jessamy Town." The accompaniments were finely played by Miss Jackson, Miss M. Jackson, and Mrs C. W. Tompkins. The entertainment concluded with the singing of the National Anthem. The ladies of the Methodist congregation treated the performers to light refreshments.

Beaufort Cemetery Trust.

The quarterly meeting of the Beaufort Cemetery Trust was held at the Camp Hotel on Saturday afternoon. Present—Messrs Parker (chairman), Wotherspoon, Muntz, and Cameron.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

The secretary reported that during the quarter ending 30th June there had been five interments and five graves sold for the current year. With reference to the fee for Government interments, the contractor has sent in a fresh tender which will enable him in future to pay the fee required by the Trust, viz., £1. The balance to the credit of the Trust is £23 3s 3d after paying the undermentioned accounts:—J. Loutitt, £7 7s 6d; secretary, £2 10s; bank charge, 5s; total, £10 2s 6d.—Received and adopted.

5s petty cash was passed to the secretary.

The next meeting was fixed for Saturday, 6th October.

Mr Muntz moved, and Mr Cameron seconded, that a tin box be procured by Mr Wotherspoon and the secretary to hold the records of the Trust. Carried.

The winter winds are blowing,
Think of the ills they bring,
And guard with care your household
Until the welcome spring.
Woods' Great Peppermint cure
Will aid you to this end,
And, as a sentry, safe and sure,
Your dear ones will defend.

Bicycle Road Race.

The bicycle road race arranged by Mr W. H. Halpin duly took place last Saturday afternoon, and attracted no fewer than 15 competitors, as well as a large crowd of interested spectators. The track was along the Ballarat road from Halpin's Camp hotel to the five-mile post (on the hill beyond the Trawalla hotel) and back. The first prize was a gold medal, the second a silver medal, with two lamps (the gifts of Mr Chas. Kiel, Ballarat, and Massey-Harris Co.) for fastest time and fastest unplaced time respectively. Twenty-five nominations were received. The following were the officials:—Handicapper, Mr W. Gibson; starter, Mr W. O'Sullivan; judges, Messrs J. McKeich and A. Parker; and timekeeper, Mr R. Stokeld. The cyclists had an idea that the ten miles should be traversed in the half-hour, but it took the winner, R. Ramsay, 34½ minutes to do the distance off the 4½ min. mark. G. Stokes (2 min.) followed close behind, but as he had not biked the whole distance he was not placed. J. Dunn (6 min.) came second in 35 min., whilst J. Carmichael (6½ min.) and N. McPhee (6 min.) were equal third in 35 min. 3secs. Anthony Driver and T. Meehan (each with a handicap of 1 min.) tied with 35½ min. for fastest time. Owing to a dispute the officials decided to refer the matter of fastest unplaced time to the donor of the prize. A protest was entered by Dunn against Ramsay for allowing Stokes to pace him, but after making full enquiries the officials dismissed the protest. A private match for £5 a side has been arranged between G. Stokes and A. Driver over the same course, off the same mark, to be run in a month.

Board of Advice.

A meeting of the Board of Advice for the North Riding, Shire of Ripon, was held at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, on Thursday evening. Present—Messrs Topper (chairman), Cougle, Cameron (correspondent), Sinclair and Parker.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

The correspondent stated that the 600-gallon tank promised by the Education Department had been supplied to the Beaufort school and fixed on a stand.

Mr Parker drew attention to the want of a school at Eurambeen, and said he had been told that the residents would make the necessary improvements to the public hall if a school were opened there. He moved that the correspondent be instructed to write to the Education Department, asking the result of the district inspector's enquiries with reference to the application for the re-opening of the Eurambeen school. Seconded by Mr Sinclair, and carried.

Mr A. H. Sands' account for £1 3s 6d for fixing tank stand, etc., was ordered to be transmitted to the Department.

Mr Cougle stated that Mr Baker had asked him to mention that a pan was wanted at the Beaufort school.

Mr Sinclair said the Shire would supply a pan if the sanitary rate were levied—as it should be—on the school premises. He would make enquiries about it.

LIFE.

(By "Viva.")

No living thing, from man to a microbe, can exist unless it is continuously dying. It is not merely necessary for man to absorb nourishment in order to live; it is equally necessary that, simultaneously, some portion of his body, bone, blood, or tissue, must waste away and die. It is essential, also, that a balance be preserved in the two processes of replenishing the body and the removal of the waste or dead material which is constantly accumulating within it. An uneven action of either means disease. A total suspension of either means death.

Of course everyone knows that an adequate supply of suitable food, pure water and fresh air is requisite to build up the body, but, unfortunately, most people are not as well aware of the complicated action of the mechanism with which nature has endowed man for dealing with the used-up, dead and waste material always being produced within us, and which, unless regularly extracted from the blood and expelled from the body, must cause disease or death.

Upon the skin, lungs, kidneys and liver rests the main responsibility of removing waste matter from the system. The skin usually requires little attention beyond regular washing with good soap and water, and it will, in the form of perspiration, rid the body of a quantity of dead matter. A fit of coughing or a choking sensation will speedily call our attention to anything which hinders the lungs in their work of removing, in the form of carbonic acid, an amount of used-up material equivalent to eight ounces of pure charcoal every day. The kidneys and liver, on the other hand, are delicate organs, and it is often not until we begin to suffer from some serious complaint that we become aware that their action is impeded. Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Sciatica, Blood Disorders, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Sick Headache, General Debility, Gravel, Stone, Bladder Troubles, Depression, Low Temperature, Anæmia, Bright's Disease, are all caused by disease, or indifferent action of the kidneys or liver, or both of those organs, permitting the body to retain urinary and biliary waste poisons which it is their function to eliminate from the blood and expel in a natural manner.

It will therefore be seen how important it is that the vigorous health and activity of the kidneys and liver should be maintained. A person suffering from one or more of the many complaints mentioned should not regard them as diseases, but should adopt the rational course of attacking them at their true source, by restoring a proper and regular action of the kidneys and liver, when, the cause of the disorders having been rectified, the waste matter which produces the trouble is removed and health ensues as a matter of course. It was the comprehension of this fact which resulted in the discovery of Warner's Safe Cure. Certain medical men—being aware of the difficulty of treating the disorders referred to, and knowing that they were due to inefficient action of the kidneys or the liver, but being unable in most cases to accurately diagnose just which organ was at fault—set themselves the task of compounding a medicine which would act specifically upon the kidneys and liver alike. After long research they succeeded, and introduced the medicine to the world under the name of Warner's Safe Cure. This was about thirty years ago, and since then many millions of bottles have been sold, and millions of people have been saved from pain, suffering and death by taking a course of this invaluable specific for all kidney and liver disease and disorders arising therefrom.

FOOTBALL CHAMPIONS.

"We use nothing but Chamberlain's Pain Balm as a rub down liniment while training or after a game," writes the secretary of the Eaglehawk Football Club, Eaglehawk (Vic.). "We have found it to possess the powers to promptly relieve strains and sprains, and to quickly heal all abrasions. We partly attribute our success to Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for by using it freely we are always in condition; no soreness or stiffness." For Sale by Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Mining News.

SAM SLICK COMPANY.

Following upon the action of the Minister of Mines in forfeiting the leases of the Sam Slick Company, Beaufort, the company is now a thing of the past. At an extraordinary meeting held on Thursday at the George Hotel, Ballarat, Mr A. J. Hare presiding, it was formally decided to wind up and dispose of the assets. The chairman announced that there would be a final dividend of about 2d per share. Mr Thompson (the legal manager) pointed out that 27,000 out of the 30,000 shares were represented at the meeting, either personally or by proxy.

The Beaufort Proprietary Dredging Company are cutting out their barge site at the foot of Cemetery Hill, near the road. The machinery purchased at Maryborough is being dismantled, and the first load is to arrive here on Wednesday. A portion of the Yam Holes Hill is to be the first ground worked, and it is expected that steam will be got up in 8 weeks' time.

A lease of 40 acres is being applied for by Mr J. Eastwood, on behalf of the Sons of Freedom Al Co., east and north of Chute and Main Lead road, in the locality known as Long Gully and Clover Hill. The party, which consists of seven Beaufort and three Raglan shareholders, have been boring for three months along the Chute road in front of Mr J. Pitcher's house and in Moss's paddock. The ground is trending into the old Sons of Freedom lead, and one bore was bottomed at 180ft. on 4ft. of wash, giving a nice prospect, and another at 128ft. on 2ft. of wash. The future prospects of the company look very bright, and are thought very highly of by those interested, as well as by others in the locality. Between the deep ground and the shallow workings in Long Gully and Clover Hill there is 2000ft. of ground to operate upon. Sinking is to be commenced next week.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, July 7th:—Last Chance, 6oz. 7dwt.; Morris and party, 19oz.; Jaensch and party, (fortnight), 63oz. 12dwt.; Extended No. 2 (Raglan), 12oz. from 10 sets; Williams and party, 1oz. 5dwt.; Adamthwaite and party, 2oz. 18dwt.; Blue Spec, 4½oz; sundries, 10oz.

Trawalla Leads G.M. Co.—Shaft sunk and timbered to 50 feet in tough clay.

Ballarat Live Stock Market.

Tuesday.

Fat Cattle—247 head was the supply penned for to-day's sale, consisting principally of useful quality beef, a fair proportion ranging from good to prime; very few cows being yarded. The attendance of buyers was fully up to the average, and for all suitable trade descriptions, the demand was active, late high values being fully maintained, sales firming towards the close. Quotations:—Prime pens bullocks, £12 to £13; extra to £14; good, £10 10s to £11 10s; useful, £9 to £10; prime cows, £8 10s to £9 10s; extra to £11 5s; good, £7 to £8. Calves—26 penned, the majority comprising good to prime vealers, which were in keen demand; best, to 80s. Sheep—2621 was the number yarded for to-day's sale, a fair proportion being good and prime, remainder ranging from middling to useful quality. There was a good attendance of buyers, consequently best descriptions were again in brisk demand at about last week's high rates, whilst for other sorts a slightly easier tone was noticeable, prices for such ruling a shade lower. Quotations—Prime crossbred wethers, 23s to 25s; extra, 27s to 29s 9d; good, 21s to 22s; useful, 17s to 19s; prime crossbred ewes, 21s to 23s; special heavy, 25s to 28s 4d; good, 18s to 19s; prime merino wethers, 20s to 21s; good, 18s to 19s; useful, 15s to 16s. Lambs—Only 185 penned, for which competition was very keen, quality especially selling well. Quotations—Prime, 17s to 18s 4d; good, 15s to 16s; useful, 13s to 14s.

The following district sales are reported:—By S. G. Valentine and Co.—2 calves for Mr G. Dunnet, Stockyard Hill, to £2. By Macleod and Booth—119 merino wethers, Mr Adam R. Slater, Spring Bank, Skipton, 16s 8d to 21s, topping the market, averaging 18s 7d; 92 wethers, Mrs McDonald, Burn Brae, Middle Creek, crossbreds 25s 6d, comebacks, 18s 10d to 24s.

THE BEAUFORT DREDGING PROPRIETARY COY., NO LIABILITY.

TENDERS are invited up till noon on FRIDAY, 20th July, at National Mutual Building, Ballarat, for the supply of 200 cords of 5ft. DRY WOOD and 200 cords GREEN, stacked where directed on the Company's Lease, Beaufort.

WM. LASCELLES, Manager.

STATEMENT of Receipts and Expenditure of the BEAUFORT BENEVOLENT SOCIETY for the year ending 30th June, 1906. Receipts.—Balance in Bank of Victoria, £27; part release of deposit, and interest, £21 15s; grant in aid, £10; subscriptions—Admiral Bridges, £6; trustees late W. Lewis, £10; Mrs. Chellew, 2s 6d—£16 2s 6d; release of deposit, £20; interest on deposit, 14s; grant, Shire of Ripon £10; total £105 11s 6d. Expenditure.—Sustenance, £50 1s 10d; medicine, £2 16s; nursing, £14s; blankets, £1 5s; postages, 1s; bank charges, 10s; balance in Bank of Victoria, 30th June, 1906, £49 17s 8d; total, £105 11s 6d. EDITH MINCHIN, Hon. Secretary; E. W. HUGHES, Hon. Treasurer. Audited and found correct, 10th July, 1906.—JOHN HUMPHREYS, Auditor.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

SEASON 1906—1907.

GEORGE HAGUE & Co.

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

EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,

built expressly for the Storage of Wool.

SHOW ROOMS

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

☞ Railway and Shipping right at the doors.

FARMERS CLIPS

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

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

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

Account Sales and Proceeds rendered *invariably three days* after sale.

Act strictly as Selling Brokers only.

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

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

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—James Eastwood; "Sons of Freedom Al Company."

Full address of each applicant—Neill-street, Beaufort.

Supposed extent of ground applied for, and whether on or below the surface, or both, or a lode—40 acres; below 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—Collins, John Pitcher, Louis Watkin, of Raglan.

Full description and precise locality of the ground—East and north of Chute and Main Lead road, known as Long Gully and Clover Hill.

Term required—Fifteen years.

Time of commencing operations—At once.

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—No.

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, £100; sinking, £250; mine opening, £1000.

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.

Signature of Applicant—JAMES EASTWOOD, by his Agent, DAVID LILLEY.

Place and date—Raglan, July 5th, 1906.

FOR SALE—Two Newly Calved COWS, one first and one second calf. Good milking strain; quiet and easily milked. Price moderate. Also, about 600 POSTS for wire fence, at 27s. 6d. per 100, stacked on road near Finger-post, Langi-Kal-Kal. M. FLYNN.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

REVISION COURT, 23rd JULY, 1906.

NOTICE is hereby given that an Open Court for the Revision of the Voters' Lists for the Shire of Ripon will be held at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, at noon on MONDAY, 23rd July, 1906.

R. A. D. SINCLAIR, Chairman.

Shire Offices, Beaufort, 13/7/06.

CREDITORS, next of Kin, and all others having Claims against the Estate of the undermentioned Person are required to send particulars thereof to the Ballarat Trustees, Executors and Agency Company Limited, the office of which is situate in Camp-street, Ballarat, on or before the seventeenth day of August next, otherwise they may be excluded when the assets are being distributed:—

ALEXANDER NAIRN, late of Buangor, in Victoria, Grazier, deceased, who died on the twentieth day of April, 1906.

Dated this eleventh day of July, 1906.

JOHN GLASSON,
Manager of said Company.

Public Notice.

J. H. ROBERTSON

(Late with Hawkes Bros.),

WISHES to intimate to the Residents of Beaufort and Surrounding Districts that he has commenced business as a PLUMBER and TINSMITH, and trusts by strict attention to business, to receive a fair share of public patronage.

Tanks, Baths, Troughs, Acetylene Gas Machines, Made to Order. Windmills Erected. Electric Bells and Telephones Fitted. Estimates Given. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Address—NEILL-STREET, BEAUFORT. Orders left at Mr. J. B. Cochran's will be promptly attended to.

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. Evenings till 10 p.m.

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.

HAWKES BROS.,

THE IRONMONGERS,

Invite your attention to a Special Shipment of

Isaac Hollis & Sons'

World-renowned

D.B. Breech-loading GUNS.

The Name bespeaks the Highest Quality.

"Cheap" is a term that applies only to the Price.

Have you seen . . .

The New "Browning" Hammerless SAFETY SHOT GUN?

If not, it is worth while.

Fires 5 shots just as quick as you can pull the trigger.

This Splendid Weapon is Imported by Hawkes Bros. specially for Duck and Rabbit Shooting.

AMMUNITION of all kinds at LOWEST PRICES. Special Rates for Quantities.

Yours for all Sporting Materials,

HAWKES BROS.,

THE IRONMONGERS.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

From Mr. Wm. Milnes, Pallet Street, New Chum, Bendigo, Victoria.

"About eight years ago I was, for a considerable time, a great sufferer from rheumatism. Acting on the advice given me by several people I took Warner's Safe Cure. I am pleased to say that, when I had taken the contents of two bottles, I was cured."

From Mrs. Nellie Davidson, 32 Keig Street, Newtown, N.S.W.

"When living in Boggabri, about 18 months ago, I was laid up for nearly the whole winter with Rheumatism, and could not obtain any relief from any of the several medicines I took. One day I saw a pamphlet issued by you in which was described a case similar to my own, and I decided to try whether Warner's Safe Cure would also benefit me. I took three bottles of the medicine, and am very glad to say that I was completely cured and could go about my work cheerfully. I have not felt the slightest symptom of the return of any rheumatic pain since that time."

From Mrs. Elizabeth Bosher, 77 Henderson Road, Alexandria, N.S.W.

"Previous to leaving England, about 40 years ago, I was a great sufferer from Rheumatism, which continued to trouble me for about 24 years after my arrival in Australia. I consulted several doctors, but they failed to do me any good. I also tried various advertised remedies with the same unsatisfactory result, and despaired of ever getting relief from the pain. At length I tried Warner's Safe Cure—for what reason I cannot tell you, because I did not expect to get any more benefit from it than from the many other medicines I had taken. I was, however, very pleased to notice a decided change for the better after a short course of Warner's Safe Cure. The pains slowly but surely left me, and at last I became quite free from them. This happened 16 years ago, and I can honestly say that I have not suffered in the slightest degree from Rheumatism since that time, so that I have to thank Warner's Safe Cure for perfectly and permanently curing me. I may say that my case is very well known in Alexandria, as I have for 40 years resided within half-a-mile of my present address."

From Mr. Albert E. Long, Port Pirie, S.A.

"I am pleased to report that I have taken five bottles of Warner's Safe Cure for Rheumatism, and that the result was marvellous. The pain has all left me. I have gained a stone in weight, and am now in good health."

From Mr. William Pollock McAuslan, 10 Russell Place, North Williamstown, Vic.

"Some eight years ago I was laid up with a very persistent attack of Rheumatism, and although I was under the care of a leading medical man, at the end of four or five months, instead of getting better, I was growing gradually worse, and in the doctors own words would never make any permanent improvement. Fearing that his words might come true, I refused to take his medicine any longer, and, as a last hope, gave Warner's Safe Cure and Warner's Safe Rheumatic Cure a trial. From the taking of the first dose I could see hope ahead, and in a very little while all pain had left me, and I never had the slightest sign of any relapse until my complete recovery some seven weeks later. The doctor's words, thanks to Warner's medicines, have not been verified, as from that day, eight years ago, to this, I have not had the slightest symptoms of that dreadful complaint."

GOUT CURED.

From Mr. R. A. Thompson, Mining Engineer, 148 Adelaide Terrace, Perth, W.A.

"When writing you some time back as to the efficacy of Warner's Safe Pills in biliousness, I mentioned being about to try a course of Warner's Safe Cure for Gout. The result of taking the medicine was simply wonderful, as many people in Perth can testify, and I speak gratefully of the benefit I received. The action of the medicine was this: First, a gradual toning up of the stomach, then better appetite, purer blood-making, and slow (at first) but sure disappearance of the Gout. The food taken during the course was plain but wholesome. I am glad also to tell you that many of my acquaintances have derived great benefit from both the Safe Pills and the Safe Cure."

LUMBAGO CURED.

From Mr. F. L. Seager, Waratah Street, Darlinghurst, N.S.W.

"About six years ago I had an attack of lumbago, so severe that I could not walk for nine weeks. I tried many medicines, porous plasters, and electric batteries, without material relief. My doctor could do nothing for me. Hearing so much about Warner's Safe Cure I decided to try it. After taking the first bottle I felt greatly relieved, and started to walk again, and after taking eight bottles I was completely cured. I have not suffered in any way since, and strongly recommend Warner's Safe Cure to anyone afflicted with a similar complaint. I consider the medicine invaluable."

SCIATICA CURED.

From Mr. James Spencer, 62 Queer Street, Fremantle, W.A.

"Some years ago I was a fearful sufferer from sciatica. Most excruciating pain seized me, extending from the hip right down to the ankle. None but those similarly afflicted can imagine the agony I endured. The pain deprived me of all sleep. I could barely move about. I had medical aid, but it did not relieve me. My attention was called to Warner's Safe Cure, and I commenced to take it, deriving benefit after the first few doses. By the time I had finished four bottles the pain had all vanished, and I could again get refreshing sleep. I have every reason to believe that Warner's Safe Cure has eradicated all rheumatic poisons from my system, as I have had no return of the pain since that time."

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

Bonnington's Irish Moss

To Cure a Cough or Cold.
PURE FOOD. ALWAYS USED.

A Nocturnal Drama.

(Continued.)

to the nearest chair, where she lay inert and lifeless, while I went back to the bed and examined the saturated cloth over the man's face.

As I had thought, the amount of chloroform inhaled was too small to do more than produce profound slumber, so I replaced the cloth lest the sleeper should throw off the effect and wake before my visit was over. The dagger I picked up and examined. It was of foreign workmanship. Six large rubies adorned the hilt, and despite the fact that the thing was intended to serve only as an ornament, the steel was of such quality that I could not bend the blade from its shape. Had it struck a rib the man's life would not have been spared through the intervention of a bent blade. It was a pretty thing, and I dropped it into a pocket after the watch.

Then I unlocked the door and peered out, listening carefully for sounds of persons moving in the house. All was silent. Our little drama had passed off unheard.

I closed and locked the door again, and seated myself on the edge of the bed facing the unconscious woman, and filled my pipe and lighted it. The odor of the chloroform was still sickening, although the opened window had done much to dissipate it. For several minutes I sat there and thought, watching the smoke clouds float upwards, and keeping an eye on my fair neighbor.

Then I went to the window and knocking the ashes out against the sill, placed my pipe in my pocket, and drew a chair to the small table which stood against the wall.

I had a pencil in my pocket, but I preferred to use a fly leaf from a book lying at my elbow, than to tear a page from the little memorandum book which I carried.

'Take a burglar's advice; never sleep again with your door unlocked; danger threatens from within.'

I folded the message, and searching under the clothes, folded it firmly in the sleeper's hand. Then I turned again to the woman. A faint color had returned to her cheeks, and an instant later her eyes opened and fell on me.

She gazed at me in silence; then her glance wandered to the bed and its occupant, and she looked long at the latter. His breathing had grown less labored now. Her gaze travelled back to me, where I sat on the bottom of the bed.

'You—saved him?' she asked quietly.

I nodded my head.

'Why?'

The question rather staggered me, and I hesitated.

'Why?' she repeated. 'What is he to you that you should have interfered? I would have paid you well. I would have given you all that you could have asked; half his fortune would be little enough to pay for his death! He is rich, far richer than ever I know of; but I don't want his money.'

She started from her seat and fell on her knees before me, her arms held out to me in supplication.

'See, there is yet time!' she whispered hoarsely. 'The knife! Where is it? What have you done with it?' Her eyes searched rapidly the bed, the floor, my hands. 'Kill him! I will make you rich—rich—rich!'

She sank to the floor in exhaustion and looked into my face beseechingly. I shook my head, and I suppose something of the horror I felt found its way to my countenance. She rose unsteadily to her feet.

'You coward! You fool!' she hissed. 'What is his life among so many? Are there not thousands of fiends left in the world? Let this one die! Where is the knife? Give it to me!'

Again I shook my head. She dropped her hands and went back to her chair and sank into it wearidly, with a look of hopeless misery on her face. When she spoke again she was calmer.

'Who are you?' she asked.

'My name matters little,' I replied; 'call me the Hand of Providence.'

She took no notice.

'You are a burglar?'

'I have that honor,' I said.

'You came for——'

'Your jewels.'

'They are in my room; in the second drawer; all save these.'

She held out a hand, on the fingers of which blazed three diamonds of immense size and beauty. I looked at them with interest. The sleeve of her loose gown was drawn back from the outstretched wrist, and my gaze fell on something that startled me more than the stones: a white, firm arm, carrying a wheal an inch wide, and purple as though marked with ink.

'What is that?' I asked.

For answer she drew her sleeve further up her arm. Two other similar marks discolored the fair surface. I looked from them to her face, doubting the evidence of my senses.

'They are nothing,' she said, her lips curling with scorn, 'only marks of affection from my husband.'

I shuddered and glanced at the quiet figure on the bed.

'They are the least of all; look!'

She tore the gown away from her shoulder. Purple and blue and yellow marks crossed and recrossed there.

'A whip?' I asked.

'A cane,' she answered.

'Why?'

'Because it is his pleasure.'

'But why do you not get a separation? Surely——'

'He is a wretch. No one knows, not even the servants; he is so careful.' She laughed mirthlessly. 'Our friends, acquaintances, everyone, think us a model couple. Neglected wives hereabouts hold that fiend up to their husbands' gaze as an example of material perfection. For months I have labored to provoke him to strike me before the servants. But no; he is only "grieved at my conduct." Once when I expected blows I hid my maid in the cupboard of my room. When he came in he went straight to the door and sent her away; and then I—suffered.'

We sat in silence for a moment. I thought of nothing to say, for my blood was hot within me. The clock on the stairs shrieked thrice.

She arose.

'I must go back,' she said. 'Will you come and take the jewels? They are nothing to me!' I shook my head.

'No,' I answered roughly.

I was thankful when she arose and her sleeve fell over those marks; the dagger burnt in my pocket and my fingers itched to have it out; and were it in my hand and those cruel stripes before my eyes, I think, nay, I know for truth, that in another moment I should have buried the knife where it belonged.

'One minute, please.'

I arose.

'These things must be put away.'

I took up the phial, still half full of chloroform, and hurled it far out of the window.

'A burglar does not leave such things about.'

I picked up the torn drapery.

'I suppose you would have bound your hands with this?'

She nodded.

'And gagged yourself with this?'

Again she nodded.

'And how could you have tied your own hand?'

She shrugged her shoulders.

'I should have done the best I could. In the excitement of the morning no one would have noticed whether the knot was right or loose.'

'I don't believe they would.' I laid down the curtain again. The smaller pieces I folded and put in my pocket. I moved the chairs out of their places.

'That is all, I think.'

She moved to the door. I took the dagger from my pocket.

'And this?' I asked, holding it out to her.

'Keep it,' she said. 'The stones are of value.'

'I will keep it,' I answered, 'but not for the stones.'

I unlocked the door and held it open for her. With lamp in hand, she paused on the threshold.

'Are you proud of what you have done?' she asked wearily.

'No!' I answered under my breath. 'I am sorry.'

A softer look crept into her face.

'No, do not be. For a while longer my soul is without crime. For that I should thank you.'

Impulsively she stretched her hand to me. The sleeve fell away from her wrist. Something came before my eyes like a dim red veil. Dropping to my knees, I pushed back her sleeve and pressed a mad kiss on her arm over one disfigured wheal.

Then I staggered to my feet and stood before her with lowered eyes, muttering 'forgive me, forgive me,' over and over again. She made no answer, and presently I gathered courage to lift my eyes, expecting to find her gone. Instead, my gaze fell on her face, whereon I saw no sign of anger, only a troubled smile, and I think—a faint flush in her cheeks.

'It was nothing,' she said simply 'It is only that you are sorry for a woman, and'—a sob crept into her voice—'I am not used to it.'

I made no reply. She went out and across the landing and in at her door, and when it had closed upon her I was left in darkness.

For some time I stood there motionless. Perhaps it was a minute—perhaps an hour—I do not know. Then I shook myself together and closed the door and locked it. From the man's face I took away the cloth and put it in my pocket.

Then I remembered his watch, which ticked away in the folds of my coat, and I took it out and threw it on the bed by him. At the window I paused and looked out as I had done nearly two hours before. To the left of the house the sky was growing pink with the first pearly light of the new day.

With one foot on the sill, I hesitated, and then went back into the room.

When again I was ready to depart I stood outside on the ledge and drew open the window after me. Then I dropped to the balcony and thence to the ground safely and without noise, and hurried away over the silent road.

And as I went I tossed some bits of torn paper to the roadside.

A TOUGH'UN.

In Somerset village, there was an old lady who had a hen which accompanied her to church every Sunday—of course, remaining outside during the service. On one particular hot Sunday one of the choir boys, being late, came rushing up and threw his college cap under the seat in the porch, which the old hen in the course of her travels espied; and it immediately occurred to her to jump into this novel nest. In the middle of the sermon she laid and commenced to cackle, much to the astonishment of the parson and people. On being remonstrated with by the parson, the old lady said the hen had accompanied her for many years, and would never have misconducted herself if it had not been for that wicked boy leading her into temptation.

SPIRIT PICTURES FAIL TO SATISFY.

Mrs L. Dayton, of New York, complained recently that she had been the victim of a spiritualistic photographer, who professed to be able to photograph the departed friends of his patrons. She had paid the medium for a photograph of herself and her dead friends. The medium had taken her photograph, and subsequently sent her the finished article; but Mrs Dayton failed to recognise any of the group, and demanded her money back. He declined to do this, so she adjourned to the office of the police superintendent, who, after hearing her complaint, sent for the medium, and requested him to explain his system of spiritual photography. Lundy, somewhat abashed, explained that his method was simplicity itself. He first took the photograph of his victim; around this when finished he pasted any old photographs that he could lay his hands on, and re-photographed the whole, the result being a group with the face of each customer in the centre, surrounded by the shadowy features of friends in spirit land.

India has perhaps a greater variety of plants than any other country in the world, having 15,000 native species, while the flora of the entire continent of Europe only embraces about 10,000.

Dolly was out for a walk and met an old friend of her grandfather. "And how old are you, little one?" asked the old gentleman. But Dolly was indignant. "I'm hardly old at all; I'm nearly new!" she answered, tossing her head.

The greatest depth of the ocean as yet known is eight and three-quarter miles. This distance was measured between the island of Tristan d'Acunha and the mouth of the Rio de la Plata.

YOUR MONEY BACK.

As a special recommendation to induce you to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, we authorise every chemist or storekeeper who sells it to guarantee it will give satisfaction, or refund the money. Under this guarantee you cannot afford to hesitate, when, as any medical man will tell you, you are endangering your life by neglecting a cough or cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy not merely relieves, but cures. It is pleasant to take, and is free from all poisons. Sold and guaranteed by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

CAN BE DEPENDED UPON.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy is the most successful medicine in use for bowel complaints. Cures griping, all kinds of diarrhœa, and at the first unusual looseness of the bowel should be taken. It can be depended upon even in the most severe and dangerous cases. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

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, 82 Pitt-st., Sydney.

ASTHMA.

A Five Years' Case.

At times very bad indeed.

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

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

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

HAY ASTHMA.

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

The effect was wonderful.

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

S. H. MAYO,
Meredith, Victoria.

BRONCHITIS AND ASTHMA.

A Sydney Resident Suffered for Over Sixty Years.

So bad he dared not stir.

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

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

Mr. W. G. Hearne.

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

WILLIAM CANHAM,
168 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 in allaying 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 72 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 72 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 suffering.—Yours faithfully,

JAMES ASHBURY,
Dergholm, Victoria.

ASTHMA 25 YEARS.

Immediately relieved by Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

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

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

CONSUMPTION.

Patient Recovering.

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

G. MACKIE,
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.

SOLD WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY J. W. HARRIS, CHEMIST, BEAUFORT.

Federal Politics.

VOTER'S LISTS.

HOW TO ENROL.

Persons enabled to vote at the Commonwealth elections are recommended to see that their names are on the roll. Men and women over the age of 21 are entitled to vote, but the authorities state that there is a large percentage not enrolled.

Numbers of people are under the impression that without any action on their part they will be enrolled by the Commonwealth authorities. It is true that a house-to-house canvas has been made by the police, and that a great number of people have been placed on the roll in this way. This system is, necessarily, imperfect, and many people will find on election day that they have no right to vote unless in the meantime they take steps to see that they are on the roll. Some householders, who, under the state laws, were accustomed to find themselves on the roll by transfer from the municipal roll, are under the impression that their right to exercise the franchise for the Commonwealth elections will be safeguarded in the same way. But in this respect householders have no advantage. The Commonwealth electoral officers do not refer to the municipal roll when compiling the list of voters. A man or a woman with property is as liable to be overlooked as those who have none. The Commonwealth electoral officers, while anxious to assist in having a full roll, emphasize the point that they are under no legal obligation to see that any person is on the roll. The responsibility rests with the individuals themselves.

Any person who desires to see whether his or her name is enrolled should call at the nearest post-office, and examine the roll. The Postal officials have received instructions to assist electors in this matter. If the name is not on the roll a form will be supplied, upon which the intending elector will send an application for enrolment.

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.

A return showing the number of electors on the rolls for 1905-6 in each electoral district, and the number of male public officers in these districts, has been prepared by the electoral officer for the Premier (Sir Bent). In the electoral district of Hampden there are 3769 electors on the roll, and 121 public and railways officers.

Buangor.

A large number of residents, representing the whole of the surrounding district from Y-ll-y-Poora to Mount Cole and Middle Creek, as well as the individual locality, assembled in the Public Hall on Wednesday evening, 4th instant, to bid farewell to Mr Kitson, the popular local station-master, and his equally esteemed sister, Miss Kitson. If evidence were wanting to show the high regard in which the guests were held, it was shown in the enthusiastic reception accorded to them. The early part of the evening was taken up with an excellent programme of songs and recitations, in which the following ladies and gentlemen took part:—Miss Rorke, Miss McGuinness, Miss McDonald, and Messrs. Tait, Mathieson, J. Lees, W. Lees, Bowman, Evans, Ellingsen, and H. McLeod, and the chair was occupied by Councillor W. G. Pickford, J.P. The whole company then sat down to a dainty supper which had been set out, and was presided over by the ladies. At the conclusion of the supper a number of toasts were proposed. After the usual loyal sentiment, Councillor Pickford proposed the health of Mr and Miss Kitson, expressing regret at their departure, and wishing them success in their new sphere of labor. This was supported by Messrs. Ellingsen, Stewart and Tait, each of whom spoke in terms of high commendation of the many good qualities possessed by Mr and Miss Kitson. The toast was heartily received, and accompanied with musical honors, after which Mr Kitson replied, most heartily thanking the company for their good wishes. Other toasts were honored as follows—"The Old Pioneers," "The Hall Committee," "The Ladies" and "The Chairman." Then followed a presentation to Mr and Miss Kitson, the latter of whom received a handsome silver tea service and salver, and the former a beautiful Carrara marble clock surmounted by an equestrian figure in bronze. Mr Ellingsen, in making the presentation to Miss Kitson, dwelt upon her many kindly, sociable and charitable virtues, saying that she would be greatly missed in the district. Councillor Pickford followed in a similar strain regarding Mr Kitson, also stating that it would be difficult to find an official more obliging and zealous in the discharge of his duties than Mr Kitson had been. Mr Kitson feelingly and characteristically responded. In addition to the above, Miss Kitson was entertained by the teachers, friends and children of the local Sunday School, in which her services were greatly appreciated, and was the recipient of two beautiful handkerchief and glove sachets in green morocco leather, lined with green silk. Several other private presentations were made, which serve to emphasise the esteem in which she was held.—"Ararat Advertiser."

At the usual weekly meeting of the Buangor Social Club held on Saturday evening last, the subject of discussion was a mock election of three members of the Senate. Six candidates had nominated for the contest, and five of them took the field. As each expounded their views it was quickly seen that Mr. J. McLeod was a staunch supporter of Mrs Barrington's views on politics, while Mr Ellingsen advocated protection, the establishment of an Australian navy, and claimed to be an independent liberal. Mr T. McDonald read the platform of the Labor party, and argued that the socialistic programme as enunciated by Mr Watson was the most advantageous for the country. The other candidates, Messrs Gordon and Bert Neate, followed, and made stirring speeches in support of the Labor platform, but owing to the time being limited to a quarter of an hour for each speaker the latter candidate especially was unable to finish his arguments to his own satisfaction. A poll was taken of the members, visitors also being invited to vote. On the declaration of the poll being announced it was found that the three Labor candidates had been returned, the total being—Neate, 67; McDonald, 47; Gordon, 44; Ellingsen, 30; McLeod, 15, which, according to these figures, would leave the impression that the young generation of Buangor at any rate are in favor of the Labor platform.

The local football club are very much annoyed at the Beaufort club for having disappointed them in the match which was to have taken place last Saturday on the ground of the latter, who, being without the services of two or three of their best players, evidently did not care to risk a beating, and sent a telegram, which came to hand on Saturday morning, announcing that the match was off, and to say the least of it, this was very unfair to Buangor players, several of whom live long distances from our town, and are difficult to reach or intercept. In this case several of the players could not be warned in time, and they travelled to Beaufort before being aware that the match was abandoned. It is difficult to get the players together under the most favorable circumstances, but the work of the committee is rendered almost hopeless when the players are so inconvenienced and disappointed as in the present instance.—"Ararat Chronicle."

NOT INHERITED.

Only a small percentage of the millions that have Consumption inherited it. In nearly every instance it was a neglected cough or cold that developed weak lungs, and consumption followed. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is taken right at the beginning, it checks the cough, soothes and heals the lungs, and assists Nature to throw off the disease. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy always cures. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

State Revenues.

VICTORIA'S RECORD RETURN.

MR. BENT ELATED.

The splendid revenue received by the state of Victoria for the year ending June 30, 1906, is the highest reached in its history, making allowance for the share now retained by the Commonwealth. In 1888-9, when the land boom was at its height, the Victorian revenue reached the figure of £8,731,255, and the revenue of the past year, £7,797,626,—added to the sum now retained by the Commonwealth, to carry out its services, £1,196,439—makes a total of £8,994,065, or £162,810 more than that of the boom year. The lowest revenue since 1888-9 was in 1895-6, when it fell to £6,458,682, and it has since gradually risen, until reaching the magnificent result of the year just closed.

The Treasurer (Mr Bent) has expressed great satisfaction at the success achieved by the State. It proved, he said, that the claims of general prosperity were not exaggerated, and drew attention to the fact that the last of the Treasury bonds issued when Mr G. D. Carter was Treasurer, amounting to £25,000, had been redeemed during his term of office, and £27,000 had been paid out of the revenue for the expenses of converting the loan of £1,500,000 in February. "We have paid off more of our debts this year," added Mr Bent, "than we have done since we incurred them. The position is altogether first-class, and don't you forget it."

STUBBORN COUGHS CURED.

There is no danger of pneumonia or consumption, or other serious lung trouble, if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is taken, as it will cure the most stubborn coughs—the dangerous kind that settle on the lungs, and may develop into pneumonia over night. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

"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.

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

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 all 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 18 lengths, at Reasonable Prices, delivered or arranged or at the Mill, Raglan Road, Beaufort.

Orders left at the Shop will be punctually attended to.

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 Prime 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.

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

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1495. (Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.) BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1906. PRICE THREEPENCE.

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.

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 is sold by Medicine Dealers everywhere.

Important to Applicants for Mining Leases.

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

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

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

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

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

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."

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.

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise.

Breathe there a man with soul so dead
That to himself he hath not said,
"My trade of late is quite bad;
I'll try another line instead."
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 beggars hasten by the way
Shall pass nor knock 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
Once more for him than with the gale
[illegible]
[illegible] his [illegible]
Let him [illegible] rapidly
Unsought except by man he owes.

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

—Mortimer Crane Brown.

J. B. COCHRAN, NEWS AGENT, BOOK SELLER, and STATIONER, begs 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.

If 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 differences: ven you don't got some shnow you gant make 'em; but you can sometimes shenerally always make der advertising come right avey quick off, alder year round, mit some moneys. —Joseph.

THROAT AFFECTIONS 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 signature of JOHN I. BROWN & SON is on every wrapper. Prepared only at the Factory, Sutton Road, Finsbury Square, Farringdon Road, London, England.

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

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.

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 LONDON & LIVERPOOL BULL DOG BRAND

Don't Make you Head

To find that your Newspaper ad. not noticed in Story Of [illegible] down.

Just hand in [illegible] the client of

J. B. COCHRAN,

NEWS AGENT, &c., &c.

BEAUFORT.

Reliability and Promptness; Straight Business; Cheap and Attractive; combined with Large and Varied Stock of Newspapers, Magazines, Stationery, Toys, Games, Books, &c., ensure satisfaction to the Public. Give us a trial.

DOERPEL AND CHANDLER,

AUCTIONEERS,

Auctioneers, Accountants, Land and Estate Agents, Valuators, Commission Agents, Debt Collectors, Insurance Agents, Money Lenders, Loan Contractors, Mortgage Brokers, Land Surveyors, Draughtsmen, Town Clerks, Secretaries to Companies, Boards, Societies, Clubs, Committees, Public Bodies, Trustees, Executors, Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Liquidators, Valuers, Appraisers, Commissioners for Affidavits, Notaries Public, Agents for Australian Mutual Provident Society, Mutual Life Association of Australasia, Australian Widows' Fund Life Assurance Society, Australian Mutual Provident Society, Australian Mutual Provident Society, Australian Mutual Provident

What to Get, What to Buy, Where to Go,

TO GET THE BEST VALUE IN DRAPERY, CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES,

IS

EASILY SOLVED

BY

MAKING YOUR PURCHASES

AT

COUGLE'S

WINTER CLEAN-UP.

EVERY ARTICLE REDUCED IN PRICE.

Inspection Invited.

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.

Agent for best brands Artificial Manures. Special Potato Manure.

W. H. HALPIN has for Private Sale—

3 double-seated Traps; single-seated Buggy; several lines of Cattle from 1 to 3 years old; several lines of Sheep; 60 acres good Land, 1 mile from Beaufort; 76 acres, about 2 miles from Beaufort.

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.

Winter Weather—

In no way interferes with the Marvellous Success of

RICHARDS & CO.'S

Instantaneous Process.

Two Distinct Positions

Taken of every sitter.

BRIDAL PORTRAITS.

RICHARDS & Co.'s Studio is famed for their Beautiful Bridal Portraits. Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets for Brides and Bridesmaids kept at the Studio.

The latest Fashionable Photograph—Sea-green and Sepia Autotypes in Art Booklet Mounts. These are without doubt the loveliest Photographs yet introduced.

ENLARGED PHOTOGRAPHS to any size from any old or faded Photographs by our new Permanent Process in Blue, Black, or Sepia, framed in the newest Art Wood Frame from 2/6. These pictures are an ornament to any room. Photographs copied from any old or faded picture. Pictures carefully packed and sent to any part of the colony.

RICHARDS & CO.,

The Leading and Fashionable

BALLARAT PHOTOGRAPHERS,

23 STURT STREET.

Our financial year closes on 30th June, and prior to that date we have to take an inventory of the whole of our Immense Stock.

R. Tunbridge & Sons.

This is the FURNITURE BUYER'S Opportunity.

Great Stocktaking Clearance OF FURNITURE

AND

GENERAL HOUSE FURNISHINGS,

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

AT

TUNBRIDGE'S

FURNISHING ARCADE,

LYDIARD STREET,

BALLARAT.

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.; Parnewan, Wright & Co.; McCulloch & Co.; Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.; and National Mutual Life Assurance Co.

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, 22nd JULY, 1906.

Church of England—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Main Lead, 3 p.m.; Waterloo, 5.30 p.m.—Rev. C. Reed.

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

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.—Mr. N. Davey. Shirley, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. R. Yeo. Chute, 3 p.m.—Raglan Gospel Band. Raglan, 7 p.m.—Mr. Davis.

Deaths.

CARTHEW.—On July 14th, at her residence, Urquhart-street, Horsham, Mrs. M. A. Carthew, beloved mother of B. E. Carthew, aged 63 years. A patient sufferer at rest.

LANCEY.—On the 15th July, at Raglan, Elizabeth, relict of the late John Lancey, aged 72 years.

Bereavement Card.

The Family of the late Mrs. JOHN LANCEY, of Raglan, desire to tender their sincere thanks to the many friends for their expressions of sympathy, letters, cards, and telegrams, and floral tributes sent on the occasion of their recent bereavement.

THE

Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1906.

THE necessity of the Imperial Government taking earlier action than it has indicated in connection with the Chinese labor in South Africa is strongly emphasised in a report on the conditions in South Africa which has just been supplied by the American consul at Johannesburg. Its chief value lies in the fact that it is from an independent source, and in putting off the question till it can be dealt with by a representative South African Parliament, the Imperial Government seems to be trifling with the situation. The report should have the effect of quickening the dry bones of officialdom, since it shows that under the policy now in force, which has not a single good point to commend it, the country that was conquered at such a heavy cost is being actually allowed to drift to rack and ruin. The American states that South Africa is now in a more generally depressed condition than it has ever been at any previous stage in its history, and it is perfectly plain that unless the means are provided for making a recovery, in the shape of inducing the Sons of the Empire to go there and re-vitalise the country with their Anglo-Saxon energy, the conditions must get worse. The whole country is discouraged, and well it might be, with a yellow cloud blotting out the light of life. From all sources comes the sorry tale of retrenchment by the Government and commercial firms, increase in bankruptcies and in the number of unemployed, scarcity of money, decrease in the value of property, and too much competition. Last year there were 2371 failures in business. In the first two months of the present year the number was 426. The Transvaal's proportion doubles the number recorded in the corresponding period of last year. Another indication of the depression in 1905 was a decline of £3,000,000 in the value of imports, as compared with the total for the preceding year. "It is claimed by many," says the consul, "that the Imperial Government is largely to blame for this state of affairs. The suspense caused by the attitude of English Ministers in regard to Chinese labor and the uncertainty as to the political future of the Transvaal and Orange River Colony are having a serious effect upon commercial interests. It is feared in many quarters that the worst is yet to come." It was to be expected that after the war there would be a reaction, but it would have only been temporary under the usual condition of things, as the country would have readjusted itself. The action of the Imperial Government in blighting the land with hordes of Chinese is tending to make the reaction a permanent depression, paralysing all business, and forming an effectual bar to the progress of a country that should be making steady advancement. It was a British Government that saw fit to sanction the introduction of this modern slavery, and it should have the courage to say that the Chinese should depart, instead of putting this duty on the shoulders of someone else. From the four corners of the Empire there has been sent a blast of indignation at the surrendering of the Rand to the Jew mine-owners and his creatures, while in South Africa the protests are appallingly vivid in the shape of a crushing depression and the sacrifices that are being offered up in the Insolvency Court. The Empire was anxious to vindicate its rights when they were interfered with by the Boers, but the injustice that has since been done makes the vindication miserably mean and paltry, and altogether un-British. There is no doubt as to how the Empire views this question, and in giving a practical expression to these views the Imperial Government would be only doing its bare duty, which it is certainly shirking while it refuses to meet the issue fairly and squarely and order the mine-owner to return the Chinese to their native land.

In the matter of Parliaments Australia is well off, as there are no less than seven in full operation in the Commonwealth. One of the arguments in favor of federation, which was frequently used, was that, with the formation of the Commonwealth Parliament, the functions of the State bodies would be gradually taken over, till the time would come when the State Parliaments would not be required. The actual experience up to date has not borne this out, the fact being that since the creation of the Federal House there has been more need than ever for the State Parliaments. The Federal body is taking a long time to settle down seriously to work, but there is a hope that the coming elections will result in a reformation being effected, and towards this end the importance of the use of the franchise cannot be over-estimated. The matter of the abolition of the State Houses was mentioned in the Victorian Assembly last week by Mr Gaunson, who asked the Premier if the Ministry intended to support the proposal to take a referendum in order to ascertain whether the electors desired the abolition of the State Parliaments. It was as if a bomb had been dropped at the feet of Mr. Bent. He emphatically stated that the Ministry was not a party to anything of the kind, and further volunteered the opinion that the members of the Commonwealth Parliament were a lot of unicorn politicians. As far as he was concerned they were all socialists, with the one aim to reduce the position of the State Parliaments. Under the conditions that have been existing in the Federal House, it is absolutely necessary that we must have the State Parliaments to maintain the State rights. We do not want to have the States swamped, and the suggested referendum is a foolish waste of money. The result is too much of a foregone conclusion, but if there was a referendum to retain the State Parliaments and abolish the Federal Parliament, the latter might find itself in Queer-street by the decision of the electors. In our own State there is a vast amount of work for our Parliament to do for the benefit of the country, and in other States the position is the same. How the Commonwealth Parliament would propose to perform these tasks, let alone carry them out, it is difficult to understand, since it is too much behind with questions of Federal import. The suggestion is one that can be relegated to the rubbish heap and left there to moulder.

Local and General News.

The following games in the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute billiard tournament have been played this week:—Second class—S. Young (60) beat R. A. D. Sinclair (25), 151—101; D. McDonald (20), beat G. H. Cougle (10), 150—139. Seniors—R. Holdsworth (35) beat A. Parker (30), 202—182.

The local pigeon shot, "Owen" (Mr T. E. Sands) was very successful at the monthly match of the Beaufort Gun Club on Tuesday. He divided the 5/ sovereign trophy with four others, and also secured a division out of three sweeps, besides winning another. A sides match took place between sides chosen by Messrs Trahar and Owen, of 3 birds, which resulted in a tie.

The "Age" thus refers to the chopping of Mr R. Broadbent, of Beaufort, in the Axemen's Carnival at Melbourne last week:—"One of the most interesting features of the carnival was the truly grand work shown by a one-legged axeman, who chopped underhand through a 20-inch log in 3 min. 10 sec. Standing on top of the log, this plucky victim of misfortune rested his abbreviated left stump on top of his crutch, and worked away like a piece of machinery. He earns his living with the axe, and no man ever better deserved good fortune."

The death of Mrs Elizabeth Lancey, relict of Mr John Lancey, an old and respected resident of Raglan, occurred on Sunday at her farm at Raglan. Deceased was 72 years of age, and leaves a grown-up family to mourn their loss. The three sons, Thomas, George, and John, are engaged in farming pursuits, the first-named in Gippsland, and the latter two at Raglan. Mrs DeBaere, of Beaufort, is one of the daughters, and Mrs Neil, of Amphitheatre, another; the third daughter being unmarried. Just 49 years ago Mr and Mrs Lancey arrived at Raglan, then in the full tide of mining prosperity, and settled on the Fiery Creek. Noticing the extreme prices ruling for all agricultural produce, Mr Lancey at once turned his attention to farming instead of mining, which he had followed in the earlier days before his marriage, their farm being the first cultivated land in the district. Many are the stirring stories of the early days these pioneers used to tell of the hardships and difficulties with which they were beset, the high rates of labor, and also the compensating high prices of produce—when hay was sixpence a sheaf and eggs were a shilling each. When Mr Lancey passed away, 17 years ago, his widow, with the aid of her son, still carried on the farm. Deceased was very highly esteemed and respected by all who knew her. Her remains were interred in the Beaufort Cemetery on Wednesday afternoon, a large number of sympathising friends attending the funeral. The coffin was covered with beautiful floral tributes of sympathy. Messrs Western, McNaughton, Billis, P. Grant, J. Cuthbertson, and W. Callister were the coffin-bearers. The Rev. R. Yeo conducted the Methodist burial service, and also delivered an impressive address at the grave. Mr A. H. Sands, undertaker, Beaufort, carried out the mortuary arrangements.

Another of the old pioneers of the district has passed away in the person of Mrs Mary Hutton, whose death occurred from paralysis, at the age of 75 years, on Thursday, at Albert Park, where she had resided for the past five years, but formerly lived for many years at Chute and Waterloo, having been the proprietress of the Fitzroy Hotel, and was esteemed by all who knew her. Her remains were interred in the Waterloo Cemetery yesterday, and a large number of sympathising friends paid deceased the last token of respect by attending the funeral. The coffin-bearers were Messrs J. R. Wotherspoon, M. Martinsen, G. Vowles, and M. Flynn. The Rev. C. Reed read the Church of England burial service. Deceased leaves one daughter and a brother, Mr Robinson, monumental mason, of Carlton. Mr A. H. Sands, undertaker, Beaufort, carried out the mortuary arrangements.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' the 'Stockport Remedy' for Coughs and Colds. Of 40 year's proven efficacy.

A court to revise the voters' lists for the several ridings of the Shire of Ripon sits at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, at noon on Monday next, 23rd inst.

Anniversary services in connection with the Beaufort Presbyterian Sunday School will be conducted by Mr Duncan Love, of Melbourne, on Sunday, 29th inst. On Friday, 3rd August, a lecturette and entertainment will be held in the Societies' Hall.

The Riponshire councillors who retire by effluxion of time next month are—Crs. M. Flynn, J. S. Douglas, and A. R. Slater, for the North, East, and West ridings respectively. So far as we can hear it is believed that there will be no opposition to the return of the retiring councillors.

During the past week the weather has been extremely cold and wintry. For several days there was snow on Mt. Cole. The rainfall for the week at Beaufort totalled 37 points.

For Chronic Chest Complaints,
Wood's Great Peppermint Cure. 1s 6d.

The death occurred at Horsham on Saturday evening of Mrs Carthew, who has been a resident of the town since 1885. The deceased was born in Poole, Cornwall, and before sailing for Australia was trained as a teacher in the Truro College, Cornwall. In 1868 she became associated with the Victorian Education Department, with which she was connected for over a quarter of a century, retiring from the service some 12 years ago. Previous to coming to Horsham, deceased was teaching in the Bright district. Her husband predeceased her by 19 years, and she leaves a family of one daughter (Mrs R. de J. Robert), wife of manager of the London Bank, Kerang, and six sons (Messrs Alf. and W. H. Carthew, Horsham, and Mr B. E. Carthew, of the Postal Department, Beaufort; and Messrs Arnold, F. C., and Frank Carthew, of the Railway Department, West Australia. The deceased was a member of St. John's Church of England, and on Sunday her pew was draped in black, as also were the pulpit and lectern, as a tribute to her memory.—"Courier."

A WELSHER'S FATE AT FLEMINGTON.—After the steeplechase had been run on Saturday, a tragic incident occurred. Those who backed the winner with Donald McLeod saw him making off amongst the crowd, and a rush was thereupon made for him. McLeod fell and was roughly treated by his assailants, who mercilessly kicked him about the head and body, and when picked up by the police he was dead. Several men, including "Ted" Wilson, the well-known Sydney boxer, made strenuous efforts to rescue the man, but without avail. McLeod was a young man, 23 years of age, and very stout, weighing about 15 stone. He was a single man, and resided with Edward Martin, in Cardigan-street, Carlton. A medical man, who viewed the body, remarked that death might have been due to apoplexy, caused by fright. Deceased came from St. Arnaud, where he had friends, about five years ago. Thomas Fletcher, a butcher by trade, has been arrested for wilfully murdering McLeod. It appears that an individual was seen to lean over the fence and strike McLeod on the back of the neck after another man had gone to deceased's assistance, propping him up against the fence. That blow, it is alleged, felled him to the ground, where he was set upon and kicked to death. Fletcher denies that he struck McLeod, and also that he was within two or three yards of the fence. The police do not suspect the prisoner of being the man who jumped over the fence and dealt McLeod the blow on the neck that knocked him down. They know, in fact, that he is not that man.

In connection with the tragic death of Donald McLeod, which occurred at Flemington racecourse last Saturday, another arrest has been made. Detectives Cantlon and Cahill on Wednesday went to Flemington and questioned a young man named Bert Hewett, who lives in Moore street, Footscray. He told the detectives that he was at the races, and had some bets with McLeod, but he denied that he took part in the melee. He was taken to the local watchhouse and detained until the arrival of two men, who, on seeing him, declared that Hewett took part in the attack upon McLeod. Hewett was then taken to the Russell street barracks charged with wilful murder. He stated that he was innocent, and he asked the detectives to communicate with several persons whom he wished to call as witnesses. It is expected that another arrest will be made shortly.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' of 40 years' proven efficacy, for Coughs, Colds, Asthma and Bronchitis, &c.

It having been decided to form a branch of the Political Labor Council at Buangor (writes the "Ararat Chronicle's" correspondent) three prominent members of the Ararat branch (Messrs L. Williams, R. B. Buchanan, and McLeod) visited our town by special invitation on Wednesday evening and delivered stirring addresses on labour ideals to an attentive audience. At the close the chairman (Mr B. Neate) invited those who were in sympathy with the movement to enrol as members. Sixteen names were handed in, officers were appointed, and the branch duly formed. The officers immediately commenced work by obtaining a copy of the electors' and ratepayers' rolls, and discovered that at least thirty names of persons entitled to vote in this district did not figure on the lists. Steps were immediately taken to secure their enrolment. The movement has created quite a mild wave of excitement in this district, and will doubtless cause the opponents to buckle on their armour for the coming elections, which are evidently going to be contested in deadly earnest in this region.

Wood's Great Peppermint Cure,
for Coughs and Colds, never fails. 1s 6d.

Disappointment is expressed by the Minister for Education (Mr Sachse) at the illiberalness of country centres in taking up the offer of the Government to assist in the establishment of agricultural classes. When the departments of Education and Agriculture agreed to set apart £3000 to promote the study of agriculture in four or five centres there was a general rush of applicants from different places that they should be considered when the selection of centres was made, and little doubt was expressed that the local assistance which was to be a condition precedent to their establishment would be forthcoming. But since then nothing practical has been heard from any one district. The proposal was that the State schools should be the basis, and the elder scholars, if they wished, could become students at these agricultural schools. It was required that a piece of land not less than 20 acres should be granted to the school by the residents of the centre, and they were expected to guarantee a minimum of 50 pupils.

Bonninglon's Irish Moss

for Stubborn Colds and Children's Hooping Cough.

On Wednesday last Contractor Kane, of Ballarat, commenced the work of making improvements to the Beaufort post-office.

Owing to the lack of interest taken in mechanics' institute and free library by residents of Snake Valley district, the committee decides to raise funds by a ball to be held next month.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' "The Stockport Remedy" for Coughs and Colds. Gives immediate relief.

In connection with the policy of the Federal Government in attracting settlers and capital to Australia, it is proposed to invite a number of British journalists to tour the Commonwealth. The suggestion emanated from Mr Carruthers, of N.S.W.

An amendment of the Commonwealth constitution, to allow the elections to take place at the fall of the year—March or April—is to be considered. A resolution will be submitted to both Houses, so that the question may be submitted to the general elections this year.

PRESBYTERIAN SUNDAY-SCHOOL.—Word has been received that in the annual book prize examination, held in connection with the Allan bequest scheme, several Beaufort scholars have passed. The names are, "With credit," in the intermediate division—Lizzie Pedder and Eva Baker; "passed," Nellie Rogers and Myrtle Pedder. In the Junior division, "passed," Ida Pedder.

The fortnightly meeting of the Beaufort branch, I.O.R., was held in the lodge-room, Societies' Hall, on Wednesday evening, 11th inst.; Bro. H. J. Buchanan, C.R., in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. One hon. member was initiated. The C.R. congratulated Bro. Pringle on his marriage. Bro. Pringle suitably responded, and the meeting closed.

'LINUM CATHARTICUM PILLS' of Mountain Flax. Agreeably Aperient. Worthy of trial.

Sir A. J. Peacock, on Wednesday, arranged with the Minister of Mines and Water Supply to receive a deputation from the Ballarat and Riponshire Councils with reference to the Lake Burrumbeet scheme. The conference has been arranged for Wednesday next, at 12 o'clock noon.

Mr T. E. Seddon, second son of the late Premier Seddon, has been elected to his father's seat for Westland in the New Zealand Assembly. He is only 22 years of age, and is said to be in many respects like his father.

The annual meeting of the Skipton Women's National League was held in the Mechanics' Institute on Thursday week. Only a few members met, and the election of officers for the year resulted:—Mrs G. Russell, president; Mrs E. G. Austin and Mrs W. Wilkie, vice-presidents; Mrs Nolman, treasurer and secretary.

Mr Frank Forte, who has satisfactorily filled the position of letter-carrier at Beaufort for the past 17 months, has received notice of his transfer to Canterbury. He is a very civil and obliging young man, and his friends will be pleased to hear that the transfer means advancement to him. His successor at Beaufort will be Mr Harold Collins (son of Mr A. E. Collins, the local bandmaster), who is being transferred from Kerang.

For Children's Hacking Cough at Night
Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1s.6d.

In country towns there is a want of unanimity in the celebration of the public holidays, and it often happens that in the same town a section will close on one day and the remainder on another. To get over the difficulty as far as possible the Municipal Association has decided to bring under the attention of the Government a proposal to repeal the Public and Bank Holidays Act, 1900, so that in country districts holidays, such as the King's Birthday, shall be held either on the proper day or the day of the local half-holiday, instead of the Monday following.

Dealing with bush-fires, the executive committee of the Municipal Association has passed a motion that, in view of the fact that many bush fires have originated from the use of improperly mixed phosphorus, and from the careless use of fire, the Government be urged to prepare and introduce a bill to secure the adoption of means to minimise the risk of bush fires. It was decided to refer to the annual session the consideration of the various methods that have been proposed for regulating the mixing of phosphorised food for the destruction of vermin. The committee was of opinion that the establishment of a system of country telephones, at a small annual charge, would be a great assistance in coping with bush fires.

'LINSEED COMPOUND.' Trade Mark of Kay's Compound Essence of Linseed, for Coughs and Colds.

It is not generally known that parents who have a child in the house suffering from diphtheria or any other contagious disease are not allowed to send other children from the same house to school. The law provides for a fine of £5 in such cases where the regulation is disobeyed. Several parents have asked how this regulation fits in with the mandate of the Education Department which says that children must go to school for a certain number of days in each week unless a medical certificate is produced that they are themselves unfit, but it does not apparently provide for the brother or sister of the one who is medically unfit. One of the most common excuses in the court is that children were kept home because there was sickness in the house, and the inspector has informed the bench that these particular children were not sick, and fines have been inflicted on the unfortunate parents.

A destructive fire occurred at about half-past 12 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, a five-roomed weatherboard cottage, situated in the north-western portion of the outskirts of the town, and owned and occupied by Mr William Pearce, a miner, being completely gutted. It appears that Mrs Pearce came into the town, a distance of slightly over a mile, to get some goods, leaving a pot of meat boiling in front of the kitchen fire, and it is supposed that either a log rolled out, or a spark set the place on fire. The outbreak was noticed by Mr George Wright, a carpenter, at work in the neighbourhood, and as the flames were then coming out of the roof, he cycled down the town and rang the fire-bell. The men at work at Mr Tompins' brick-kiln also ran to the house to render assistance, but they were too late to save anything, and when the firemen arrived the house was practically burnt to the ground, together with the whole of the furniture and contents. Mr Pearce was away at work at the time of the unfortunate occurrence. The loss is estimated at between £150 and £200. The house and furniture were insured in the Imperial Company for £100, Mr D. D. Cameron being the local agent.

STUBBORN COUGHS CURED.

There is no danger of pneumonia or consumption, or other serious lung trouble, if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is taken, as it will cure the most stubborn coughs—the dangerous kind that settle on the lungs, and may develop into pneumonia over night. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

RABBIT DESTRUCTION.

From Agricultural Journal, W.A.

The following poisons are generally used for the destruction of rabbits throughout the State :—

Phosphorised oats and wheat ;
Arcenised oats and wheat ;
Phosphorised pollard ;
Chaff and arsenic :
Apples and quinces with strychnine ;
Apples, carrots and arsenic ;
Jam and strychnine.

The recipes for mixing are as follows :—

Phosphorised Pollard.

Obtain a quart preserving jar or similar vessel, half fill with water, in which place one stick (2 oz.) of phosphorus. Then pour in sufficient carbon to cover the phosphorus. The carbon having a much greater gravity than water will go to the bottom of the vessel, and not mix with the water. Being under the water there is no risk either from it or the phosphorus. In about eight or ten minutes the phosphorus is dissolved. Then pour contents of vessel into six quarts of cold water, add 12lbs. of sugar, when dissolved add pollard *gradually* till it comes to the consistency of thick dough, when it is fit for use. The stirring must be continued from the time the contents of the vessel are put into six quarts of water until the operation is completed. The above will result in about 50lbs. of bait. It is necessary that the phosphorus should be entirely covered with the carbon, therefore the smaller the vessel the less carbon is required. One tablespoonful of carbon will dissolve a stick of phosphorus. The bait should be made the night previous to laying when carbon has been used, so that no trace or smell of this latter will remain.

Phosphorised Oats or Wheat.

Quantities : 60lbs. best grain, 4 gallons water, about 9ozs. phosphorus. Dissolve the phosphorus in carbon and water, as shown in phosphorised pollard recipe. Make a half-gallon of thick paste with flour and boiling water, free from lumps. Place the grain in a revolving machine made for this purpose. When the paste is cold pour the disolved phosphorus, &c., into it, and stir well until the ingredients are thoroughly mixed. Make a hollow space in the grain to receive the paste, and pour it into it. Move the machine to and fro until the grain has caught up all the paste (say three or four minutes) then turn the machine gently. When the smoke created is sufficiently dense as to hide the grain from sight turn it out on to clean bagging, spread out in a shady place on, say some sheets of iron ; keep stirring the wheat until all signs of smoke has disappeared, when it will be shortly ready for use. The above strength of phosphorus gives the best killing results. Using a greater strength may defeat the object in view by setting up oxidation of the grain. Many failures are due to this. Although grain may be prepared in open vessels, the use of the revolving machine is infinitely surer and safer.

In cases where carbon is not used, the following method can be adopted but it is not considered in any way as good as the above :

Place the grain in the revolving machine. *Light a fire* close at hand, upon which place two buckets with two gallons of water in each. When the water boils, put ¾lb. (four sticks) of phosphorus into one of the buckets and stir slowly for three or four minutes until phosphorus is dissolved. Pour this mixture into machine, and add water from the other bucket as quickly as possible. Close the lid and turn machine slowly for about 20 minutes. If the machine has not then cooled sufficiently to allow the hand to be placed upon it without burning pour a bucket of water over it and turn for a few minutes. The machine should be turned for five minutes four hours after mixing, and also again for the same time eight or nine hours afterwards. In 24 hours the mixture should be taken out and spread at once. Give machine a few turns before taking oats out.

Chaff and Arsenic.

Thirty pounds best green chaff, 2lbs arsenic, 3lbs. sugar, 1 gallon water. Obtain a large zinc-lined case and spread about 10 or 12lbs. chaff evenly at the bottom. Boil the water and mix sugar in it. Then sprinkle the water over the chaff and shake in the arsenic in pepper-box fashion and mix thoroughly. It is only necessary to damp the chaff sufficiently to make arsenic adhere to it. This mixture should be spread at once, as rabbits will not eat poisomed food which has changed its natural appearance from fermentation or any other cause.

The use of above is not strongly recommended. It will only be found to succeed where there is a great scarcity of feed, and it is always most dangerous to stock.

Grain and Arsenic.

Fifty pounds grain, 1lb. arsenic, 4 lbs. sugar, 1½ gallons water. Put the arsenic and water into suitable boiler adding ½lbs. of washing soda. Boil till thoroughly dissolved, when the water should become tea-coloured and no trace sediment should be visible on the stirring stick. Add the sugar and then pour the contents over the wheat and oats. Leave the mixture in a tub or vessel for about 12 hours when all the liquid should be absorbed. The grain can then be spread on bags or iron to dry when it is fit for use or for putting in tins for future use. In some instances the grain will absorb more water than is mentioned above but this can be regulated.

This mixture will be most useful to persons who are, perhaps, afraid of using phosphorus on account of possible risk of fire in using the latter.

However, there is only danger in the latter case when badly mixed. If the phosphorus is dissolved in carbon there is no risk even with imperfect mixing. The killing properties of the arsenised grain is equal to strychnine The use of the washing soda is strongly recommended, as it increases the absorption.

Apples or Quinces and Strychnine, And Carrots and Strychnine.

Cut into small pieces (an ordinary apple should make 50 or 60 baits). Dust with 1oz. of strychnine to 10 or 12lbs. of fruit, say, with a large-sized pepper castor. It is a good plan to mix some pollard or flour with the strychnine, so that it will not dust too thickly or freely. Lay in the plough furrow from 6in. to 3ft apart, according to the infested state of the place. The advisability of "free feeding" several times beforehand where above poison is to be used cannot be too strongly recommended, in fact, it is almost essential to success. The rabbit comes to the furrow eager and unsuspicious, and falls an easy victim. On the other hand if the free baits are not taken there is obviously no use in laying the poisoned bait, and some other poison should be tried. In cases where the furrows cannot be readily made, good work can be done by laying the poison in scratches similar to those made when trapping. This also applies to other bates, grain or pollard. When poison is taken the furrows should be replenished until the rabbits cease to take it. It is hard to err on the side of liberality, but very easy to do the opposite. It is far better to have some poison wasting in the furrows than to have a few rabbits left for future breeding.

Carrots, Apples, &c., and Arsenic.

Twenty pounds of apples or carrots and 1lb. of arsenic ; sift the arsenic on dry with a dreger. When using carrots it is advisable to lightly damp them in a thick solution of sugar. With apples this is not necessary, as there is sufficient acid in the apple to absorb the poison.

Jam and Strychnine.

Eight pounds of jam (any kind) and ½oz. of powdered strychnine ; mix well and lay on a small piece of bark or wood in a ploughed furrow.

In this connection the use of the prepared jams on sale by manufacturing firms is recommended, in view of the fact that a small quantity goes a long way, and the cheapness and certainty of the manufactured article. In country where ants are plentiful it is expedient to put the jam down as late in the evening as possible, as this insect readily finds it, and is objectionable to the rabbit.

Method of Laying Poisons.

For any poisoning, undoubtedly the furrow or scratch is far and away the best. Nothing can equal it for certainty. The attraction of the rabbit is irrestible. It will always come to it to play and scratch, and therefore, must find the bait sooner or later. But when the country does not allow of the use of the plough or the sledge the soil should be upturned by other means. I have noticed cases where the top of the ground has been smoothly taken off, and the poison laid thereon. This is not advisable—the ground should be broken, not smoothed over. As a rule the poison is not so freely taken if laid too near the burrows. It is much more certain if put on their feeding and playing ground.

It is generally accepted that the best time for poisoning is in the summer months, when the grass is dry. Without in any way impugning this belief (which is quite justified by results), I may mention that in the western district the custom was only to lay poison at the break up of the summer—at the first autumn rains. I had charge of a large district in which for ten years (from 1880—90) poison was only laid from autumn to the spring, and as soon as summer set in was discontinued and the work was extraordinarily successful. The most successful result I ever saw were obtained in good green grass, the presumption being that the rabbits took the grain by way of change from the green feed, and I feel assured that if judicious poisoning were done during the winter months, or at any rate when the grass is green, good results would ensue.

It is often advisable to "ring the changes" as regards poisons. What is successful one time may not be so another. The rabbit is somewhat fickle in his tastes according to a variety of causes, such as weather, seasons, and the state of his natural feed, and it is a good thing to find out what it may take best at that particular place or time, and indulge it accordingly. I have had most successful results by pursuing this course

Great care should in all cases be exercised as to cleanliness in preparing poisons and laying same. The rabbit is cleanly, and keen to detect anything suspicious in the food spread for it.

Poisoning operations, however, successful, should always be followed up by other means. There is always a percentage of vermin left quite sufficient to breed up again. These should be got at by digging out, fumigation or by setting traps in the mouths of the burrows (so that the breeding does and young rabbits be also caught), and not on the runs or "buck-heaps," &c., where the marketable rabbit stands the best chance of being trapped, and the doe mostly escapes to keep up the future supply. No trapping will lead to anything like a satisfactory result unless the burrows are thoroughly worked. But it is undoubtedly best to always destroy the burrows. No work is complete without this. If these are left the house is always awaiting tenants and be sure they will find occupants sooner or later. This action, coupled with the destruction of harbour, such as fallen timber, log fences, &c. is the crux of rabbit destruction, and, if properly followed, must lead to success.

COSTLY BUTTONHOLES.

The record price of £1,207 10s. recently paid at Messrs. Protheroe and Morris's London salerooms for an orchid was higher by 300 guineas than the previous highest price paid for a single plant in a public auction room. Even the starting bid was 250 guineas.

Another plant which created a sensation at the same sale was an "Odontoglossum crispum, F. K. Sander," which, although only six inches high, ran the bidding up to £840.

The romance of flower-growing was illustrated by a grower who told how he had been presented with a handful of bulbs, one of which astonished him, when it flowered, by proving to be an Odontoglossum crispum, Persimmon, upon which he realised £500.

Certain varieties of daffodils also fetch very acceptable prices. A white trumpet daffodil, of the kind known as Peter Barr's, recently changed hands for £42 ; another, called C. H. Curtis, sold for £25, and a third —Henri Vilmorin— was sold without difficulty at eighteen guineas.

TO DETECT BAD COIN.

The following hint was given me by a grocer. He had a square piece of slate nailed to his counter, and and any coin he thought was not good he took and rubbed the edges on the slate. If the edge bites he assured me it is good, but if it slips off like butter, the coin is bad. This plan is simple and inexpensive, and yet it can be thoroughly relied upon. For small shopkeepers it should prove a boon.

HAIR-RAISING PERFORMANCES.

SOME THINGS YOU COULD DO YOURSELF.

Not very long ago a lion-tamer From Hungary—not that there are any lions there—by the name of Max Ardenow, thrilled many audiences in the provinces by his daring in the lions' den. He had three of these animals and a bear, and it is only fair to say that scarcely any man ever took such liberties with the king of beasts. He did not seem to care what indignities he put them to, and went to great lengths to stir up their rage. Many people even thought he was brutal to them, and few lion-tamers had so much eclat while it lasted.

A curious fact, however, which came out later, was that the lions had not a tooth among them, and their claws were cut short between the toes. They were all very ancient beasts, and, in fact, were fed on "slops" out of hours. Sometimes, when Ardenow went to lengths that no self respecting lion could put up with, he was sent flying across the cage with a blow of a paw, but that was all. He had to stir them up a great deal to make them look respectfully fierce, but the end came when, one of the lions yawned rudely at the audience. Several people noticed the lack of teeth, and a smart reporter ferreted out the truth and published it. Such ridicule fell on Ardenow that he left the country soon afterwards, and it is said he has retired from the lion-taming trade, having done very well at it while his vogue was at its height.

"SHARP" SHOOTING.

A great many people a few years held their breath nightly while a marvellous rifle-shot performer, who called himself "The Modern William Tell," showed the most thrilling performances with a rifle that have ever been staged. His speciality was to shoot glass balls off the head of his son, a boy of twelve or so, and did it with the most marvellous precision ; not only straight from the shoulder, but under it, backwards between his legs, and even facing the other way, and shooting by means of a mirror, he picked off the glass globe every time without even grazing his son's scalp.

Some good people thought the show should be stopped as too perilous for decency. It was not till "William Tell" returned to his native United States, however, that the secret was exposed. The glass balls contained detonators, and were placed on a couple of tiny wires which ran through the wig the boy wore, and which led down one of his legs by way of a pocket electrical accumulator. As he stood with his hands at his sides, a slight pressure of the fingers connected the two wires together, and completed the circuit and exploded the little detonator, which burst the ball to pieces as if by a bullet. The cartridges in the rifle were blank. One night the ball burst prematurely, and a suspicious Pittsburg audience "rushed" the stage, and discovered the secret for themselves.

KNAVISH KNIVES.

You may possibly have felt a little "thrilly" at seeing a juggler keep six or seven knives circling in a glittering stream around his head. These knives, however, have edges considerably blunter than your domestic butter-knife, and it would do the performer no harm to catch them by the blades instead of the handles if he could. It would take a very clever juggler to do so, however, for the handles are very carefully weighted, and are bound to fall lowest. By watching, you will observe that however the knives are thrown, the blades remain nearly upright as they pass through the air.

As to knives, by the way, the most ingenious and unique safety contrivance in any "thrilling" show was that invented and used by two performers in the "World's Greatest Knife Act" some years since. This was a variation of the ancient one in which a person stands against a wall and another throws knives all round him, leaving them sticking in the wall. In the case of the "World's Greatest," etc., this was much improved, and the precision with which the knives were sent, the distance they were thrown from, and the force with which they dashed into the wood, made the performance very remarkable. The position of the lady when the knives were hurled at her looked terribly perilous.

DANGEROUS ? NOT AT ALL.

The device was this :—The screen against which she stood was of soft wood, covered with thin paper. At the back of the screen were several great horse-shoe magnets, with their spokes touching the soft wood, and between these, as it were, stood the lady. The magnets were magnetised by a very powerful electric current. Though the screen covered them it did not overcome their power, which was so great that no steel knife thrown toward them could deflect at all in its flight, but sped straight to the magnets' poles, and stuck in the wood that shielded them. These poles thus circled the lady all round, and with fairly straight throwing she was as safe as if she had been in plate-armour. Any slight fault in the aim was overcome by the pull of the magnets as her husband hurled the knives at her.—"Answers."

THEN HE FLEW.

A gentleman who was anxious to catch a certain train hailed a hansom, gave instructions as to the station to be driven to, and jumped in, but the horse made terribly slow progress, and every second made the fare think he would miss his train.

At length he addressed Jehu.

"Look here, cabman," said he, "can't you make your horse go faster ? I wish to catch the 3.45 train."

The cabman winked knowingly, and replied :

"Yes, sir, he can go faster. But it's like this, sir. My horse is an old racehorse, and the best way to make him go faster is for you to bet me half a crown he won't catch the 3.45. That'll put him on his metal directly he hears it, and he'll fly like the wind."

The cabman won the half-crown.

Gracie : "Oh, Mr. Nocoyne, how lovely of you to bring me those beautiful flowers ! How sweet they are, and how fresh ! I do believe there is a little dew on them yet !"

Nocoyne : "W-well, yes, there is ; but I'll pay it to-morrow."

EXCITING TIME IN A MOTOR-CAR.

An exciting story of the escape of a motor party from what seemed certain death is given in "Motoring Illustrated."

A short time ago a well-known motorist, accompanied by his wife, two sons, and a chauffeur, were returning home in a splendidly equipped motor-car after a motor tour of several days. The road lay in a district unknown to any of the party.

Coming to a straight stretch of road, the car was sped at about regulation limit. A level crossing, without gates, was observed in the distance, bounded on the left-hand side by a high wall, surrounding some works, the other side being a patch of waste land. No active signs of human or railway life being apparent, the speed of the car was not materially diminished to cross the lines, which at this point were level with the roadway.

The car was within a few yards of the crossing when suddenly, and without the slightest warning, the rear end of a railway truck emerged from the gateway leading from the works. So close were the motorists, it was an utter impossibility to guide the car out of danger or to apply the brakes and pull up without dashing into the trucks or stopping dead in the middle of the line. So quickly did the trucks travel on the roadway that disaster seemed inevitable, but the chauffeur, conscious of the value of the lives under his charge, with remarkable presence of mind grasped the whole situation.

With the energy of a man fighting for life against tremendous odds, and in less time than it takes to record the facts, he cleverly swung the car across the road in the hope of charging down upon a heavy post. So accurate was his judgement that his wild, instantaneous hopes were realised. But instead of coming to a dead stop, the force of the impact, after smashing in the front part of the car, turned its body in the direction of the train and halfway across the metals. Catastrophe was still staring the party in the face, and seemed certain. Nevertheless regardless of the terror and consternation of the occupants of the car, the chauffeur put on full speed, and the progress of the car, jumping and throbbing over sleeper after sleeper, chased by railway waggons, is better imagined than described.

All had happened practically speaking, in a fraction of a second. Meanwhile the engine-driver, becoming aware of what was happening at the other end of the train, as quickly as possible shut off steam and put on the brakes. So narrow had been the escape from a terrible calamity that ere the train could be brought to a stand-still the buffer of the waggon crashed into the rear of the car with such violence that the latter was lifted bodily from the ground the door being smashed in and wedged firmly in the framework of the car its construction, however, being sufficiently strong to save those in the back seats from being crushed and mangled to death. Beyond severe shock as a result of the intense mental strain of those awful moments and a few bruises, no serious harm was done to the car occupants ; and with a badly damaged car, both fore and aft, the motorists were enabled to reach home without further mishap.

A DOG ANSWERS THE TELEPHONE.

An influential firm is at present employing a most original caretaker in the shape of a large dog belonging to the senior partner.

"Tim," as he is called, not only guards the office from Saturday midnight till Monday morning, but has been taught to report "All's well !" to his master.

The proprietor of a boot and shoe shop at Hampstead told an "Express" representative how he discovered Tim's capabilities.

"Last Saturday night a gentleman entered my shop and went to the National Telephone Company's box, which has been erected on my premises," he said. "To my surprise after getting his number, he called 'Tim !' loudly three times.

"It is often easy for me during the quiet hours of the day to hear the conversation of the person at the other end of the wire. On this occasion I distinctly heard three sharp barks and the gentleman immediately hung up the receiver.

"Seeing that I was amazed, he explained that he had trained his dog to act as caretaker, and answer the telephone bell when his master rang up the empty office.

"One of the old-fashioned telephones which does not require that the receiver should be taken off its holder, is fixed up, and under this Tim stands and barks that all is well with himself and consequently with the office."

WHY IS A NEGRO BLACK.

The origin of colour in anything has always provided scientists with an interesting study—the origin of colour in human skin in particular.

There are between the cuticles of the skin certain pigments which, when acted upon by light rays, produce different tints. What those tints will be depends upon the angle at which the rays of the sun fall upon the pigments. At the equator the rays are about vertical ; at the poles they slant at an angle unknown in the tropics, and the chemical effects of the different kinds of rays upon the pigments of the skin vary considerably. Thus we get a large number of tints of the skin, from white to yellow, yellow to red, and red to black, many intermediate shades being peculiar to certain latitudes.

The pigments themselves change through generations of exposure to the sun-rays of one particular latitude, so that the skin of a child assumes the colour slightly modified, of its ancestors, even when the child has been born and reared in a strange part of the world. Thus if a colony of negroes and negresses settled in Britain, their descendents would become paler with each generation, until eventually there would be no trace whatever of the original colour Whites settling in the tropics would be affected in a similar way, the colour gradually deepening with each generation.

In the formation of a single locomotive steam-engine there are nearly 6,000 pieces to be put together, and these require to be as accurately adjusted as the works of a watch.

FAMOUS MESSAGES.

Surely no more laconic order could be given for any matter of world-wide magnitude than that which was given to Stanley when Mr. Gordon-Bennett, of the "New York Herald," despatched him on his famous quest with the simple words, "Find Livingstone !" There was really no more to be said by the master to his servant, when the two so thoroughly understood each other. The questions of money, equipment, preparation, time, etc., were all left without discussion. Stanley's orders were clear. "Find Livingstone !" He set out, and he returned not until he had found the celebrated explorer who had been lost to civilisation for so long.

Some of us remember the despatch of Sir Harry Johnston—who is happily still with us—which he forwarded to Lord Salisbury. This is certainly the record one of our own times in such matters. Johnston's message of his suppression of slavery was in eight words, as follows :—"Advanced against Tmose, defeated, captured, hanged him.—Johnston." It will take a great deal to beat this. But then, Johnston was always one of those men who did the work first, and then said as little as possible about it afterwards.

It has often been said that Sir Charles Napier, after the capture of Scinde, wrote one of the most laconic and most delightful despatches that the world has known, when he telegraphed home to the government the simple Latin word, "Peccavi !" —i.e., "I have sinned (Scinde) !" But here gossip has placed the foundation of the laconic remark to the wrong person, for, as a matter of fact, it was not Sir Charles Napier who composed that famous despatch, but Mr. "Punch," who wrote it as a jest. Nevertheless, it remains as an extremely clever and telling piece of work of the kind we are dealing with.

In this category, too, we must include Thomas Carlyle's notable reply to a devoted admirer, who wrote asking if the Sage of Chelsea had any objection to sending on his autograph as a present to the said admirer. Carlyle was equal to the occasion. He just wrote down on a sheet of notepaper the words, "Yes ! Yours truly, T. Carlyle." It was left for the admirer to decipher the meaning at his will, but doubtless he was satisfied when he saw the signature, whatever the writer meant him to understand.

To describe a great naval battle in about a score of words is surely given to few famous combatants. yet this is what Captain Walton did when he had scattered the Spanish fleet near the Straits of Messina. His despatch to the British Government was as follows :—"Have taken or destroyed all Spanish vessels which were upon the coast ; number and description as per margin.—G. Walton."

There is a whole page of naval warfare sometimes in a daily newspaper, after a battle such as that which Togo recently fought, which notwithstanding does not tell one half so much of what was the actual result of the fight as this laconic statement of Captain Walton's does about the battle off Messina.

Dr. Abernethy was another famous man who never wasted words. A woman of title once came to see him, who prided herself upon her blunt speech to so deemed inferiors. She regarded the doctor with some hauteur because he did not rise and make a great fuss of her when she entered his surgery. She was so disgusted that she just held out her scalded hand, and said, "Burnt it !" The great surgeon was quite equal to the occasion. He looked her in the face and answered, "Poultice it !"—then at once resumed his writing.

One of the cleverest of all such replies made laconically, however, was that of the celebrated Talleyrand, who was asked, as he left a certain French Council, from which much had been expected but which had spent most of its time in talk, what had passed during its sitting. His quiet smile and his hopeless tone were as significant as his two words, "Three hours !" said he.

A GOOD WORD FOR AUSTRALIA.

After the recent surfeit of curious fables and grotesque misrepresentations of Australia's immigration regulations, it is (wrote the London correspondent of the Adelaide "Advertiser") quite refreshing to the antipodean at Home to come upon such a story of Australian immigration experiences as that told by Mr. Richard Jebb, the "Morning Post's" special correspondent in the colonies. "Mr. Jebb," says the correspondent, "who has just gone to Australia from the United States and Canada, frankly says that he cannot endorse the notion that strangers landing in Australia are subjected to harassing investigations. With a crowd of other passengers he left the wharf at Sydney baggage and all, with less trouble of any kind than he had ever experienced at any other port in the world. Mr. Jebb's American experiences were in striking contrast to those in Australia. When leaving Victoria, British Columbia, for Seattle, in order to take train for San Francisco, he could not get a ticket without first visiting the United States Immigration Office. There he obtained—at the cost of valuable time, irritating cross-examination, and two dollars in cash—a certificate to the effect that he was an 'alien in transit.' This document, which he retains as a 'curiosity of civilised barbarism,' gives a concise description of his personal appearance, and records that the above-named alien 'claims' to be in transit for Australia. On the back of the paper is printed a set of blank forms, ostensibly enabling him to recover the two dollars when leaving American territory by presenting the certificate to the purser of the ship, who in turn would recover the money from the United States Government. 'But though I sailed from San Francisco,' says Mr. Jebb, 'and subsequently Honolulu, under the Stars and Stripes, the purser of the ship denied all knowledge of the official arrangement. Presumably in Washington I still remain an alien in transit, from whom a tax has been exacted for the privilege of crossing the country. Here in Melbourne I am a white fellow-citizen, welcomed as such without fine or hindrance.' "

Over 1,000 ships of all kinds and sizes pass up and down the English Channel every ternty-four hours, and there are scarcely ever less than 200 near Land's End, leaving or bearing up for the Channel.

ANOTHERS GOOD.

"What shall I wish for thee ?
Bright days and hours ; the glow
Of friendship ; and rich flow
Of tender thoughts to fill
The heart—love's balm for ill ;
That would I wish for thee.

"What dare I hope for thee ?
Not for a life uncoiled
From all life's cares, yet foiled
Of all their bitterness ;
Live moving calm through stress ;
That dare I hope for thee.

"What can I pray for thee ?
Less that thy years be long,
As that thy path from wrong
Be kept—thy heart a shrine
Of joy and peace divine ;
That may I pray for thee."

CAUSE AND EFFECT OF DREAMS.

A perfectly sound and rational sleep should be quite dreamless, according to a recent medical statement. When sleep is disturbed by external impressions (sounds, sights, smells, bad position of the body) or by internal sensations or defects of function, the lower centres of memory and imagination being no longer under the control of will, run riot and give rise to incoherent thought and disturbed mental pictures called dreams, which are naturally of most frequent occurrence just before waking. The general trend of dreams continues our authority, is obviously affected by individual occupation and lines of thought. Dreams are marked by great vividness and exaggeration, with suppression of individuality. As Corning remarks, "The crackling of a dry floor becomes the tramp of an assassin, the moonbeams falling upon the eyelids are magnified to the dignity of a conflagration, while the rustling of leaves or the gentle sighing of the wind becomes the roaring of a tornado." Nightmare is nearly always connected with some difficulty in respiration, which may at times be due to overloading of the stomach.

BEWARE OF ROUND ROOMS.

Why is it that man cannot retain his health of mind while living in a circular room, fitted with furniture curved to the bend of the wall ?

For Minot Ledge Lighthouse furniture was made to fit the circular shape of the tower, the object being to economise space. Several cases of mental trouble have developed, however, among the men employed in the lighthouse, and specialists assert that this is the result of there being no angle on which to rest the eye, which consequently roves round the room until the effect is maddening.

Red wall-paper also has a most injurious action upon the nervous system, the first symptoms of which is headache. New houses are generally papered in red because red does not show traces of wall-dampness so soon as other colours. That is why people living in new houses so frequently suffer from violent headaches and leave, under the impression that a house is unhealthy, when, as a matter of fact, it is merely the colour of the wall-paper which is causing the trouble.

FOR BACHELORS ONLY.

The man who avoids matrimony on account of the cares of wedded life rivals the wiseacre who secured himself against corns by having his legs amputated.

It is in life as it is with a kite ; it will not fly very high unless it has a string tying it down. And so the man who is tied down by half a dozen responsibilities and their mother will make a higher and stronger flight than the bachelor who, having nothing to keep him steady, is always floundering in the mud.

Many men think themselves self-made who are really marriage-made.

Napoleon won his great victories while Josephine was his wife, and while he loved her. Bismarck and Disraeli, who for thirty years were the controlling powers in European politics, both owned that they owed their success to their wives.

Don't marry for beauty alone. Socrates called beauty "a short-lived tyranny," and Theophrastus pronounced it a "silent cheat." The man who marries for beauty alone is as silly as the man who would buy a house because it had fine flowers in the front garden.

LARGE MEDICAL FEES.

The biggest medical fee ever paid was probably that given to Dr. Erasistratus by King Seleucus, for the correct diagnosis of the disease of the King's son Antiochus. Observing the youth's agitation when his stepmother entered the room, the doctor guessed that he was pining for love of that lady. When the King was informed that his son's disease was caused by his passion for his—the King's—young and beautiful wife, he immediately consented to give the Queen to his love-sick son, and he rewarded the doctor with the handsome fee of one hundard talents, equivalent to £24,375 of our money. We are not told if the King's generosity was entirely owing to the cure of his son or if it was in part prompted by the old man's satisfaction in getting rid of a possibly skittish and flirty young wife. American millionaires are generally liberal in their acknowledgement of medical services. Mr. Jay Gould, who died in 1898, leaving an estate of over £14,000,000, paid his doctor a regular salary of £3,000 a year, whether sick or well. For two months' attendance on his daughter Mr. Gould paid between £17,000 and £18,000. Mr. Whitney paid £5,000 for a week's attendance. Among other fees may be mentioned one of £12,000, which, it is said, was offered to a late President of the Royal College of Physicians of London, for visiting a patient at Cannes. For the same journey the late Sir Morell Mackenzie got 1,000 guineas, while for his attendance on the Emperor Fredrick, of Germany he received in all £13,000. One of the largest fees on record was that received by Dr. Dimsdale for inoculating Catherine the Second, Empress of Russia, against smallpox in 1762. The fee itself was £10,000, but in addition the fortunate physician got £2,000 for travelling expenses, with a life pension of £500.

THE VICTORIA CROSS

It was fifty years ago on February 5 last, since there appeared in the "London Gazette" a Royal warrant, dated January 29, 1856, setting forth that Queen Victoria had been pleased to create "a new Naval and Military Decoration," to be "styled and designated the Victoria Cross." The warrant went on to say that the decoration should consist of a bronze Maltese Cross, "with Our Royal Crest in the centre, and underneath with an escroll bearing the inscription, 'For Valour' ;" that it was to be worn suspended by a blue riband for the Navy, and by a red riband for the Army ; that it was only to be awarded to officers or men of either service for signal bravery in the presence of the enemy, and that all non-commissioned winners of the Cross should be entitled to a special pension of £10 a year. Subsequent warrants have slightly amended the original one. For instance, in 1859 a warrant was issued which made non-military persons who had borne arms against the mutineers in India, as Volunteers, eligible for the decoration. Another amendment included, as eligible for the decoration, members of the Indian Ecclesiastical Establishment provided that they were serving with a general in the field ; and under this rule, the Rev. J. W. Adams, the only chaplain who ever won the V.C., was gazetted. Quite lately there have been two further alterations in the rules. One of these provided that if a man died in winning the V.C. the decoration should be handed to his relatives. The other increased the pension of £10 to £50, in cases where the recipient is incapacitated by old age or ill-health. Since the foundation of the decoration 522 officers and men have been awarded the V.C.

RED V. BLACK.

The following hint will be of great value to all who have much writing to do : If when you drop black ink on your cuffs you cover the mark with red ink the stain will disappear the first time the linen is washed.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Ten British Sovereigns have died unmarried.

In 1564 a pair of shoes made in England cost tenpence.

The average depth of the Atlantic Ocean is 4,015 yards.

Express trains pass each other at a velocity of 90 yards a second.

The average amount of sickness in human life is ten days per annum.

One-third of the people who go mad are said to recover their senses.

The pulsation of an infant is from 130 to 140 beats a minute ; of an old man 75 to 80.

The best cork comes from Algeria. There are 2,500,000 acres of cork forest in that country.

It is believed that in China there is twenty times as much coal as in all Europe.

The female brain commences to decline in weight after the age of 30, the male not till ten years later.

There are more wrecks in the Baltic Sea than any other place in the world. The average is one wreck a day throughout the year.

The annual loss of value in gold coins by wear and tear whilst in circulation has been found to amount to £400 in every million pounds.

The Siamese have a great horror of odd numbers, and were never known to put 5, 7, 9, or 11 windows in a house or temple.

Scientists say that four million webs spun by young spiders would not form a strand as great in diameter as a hair from the human head.

Nearly forty thousand people in Great Britain pay a guinea a year for the privilege of displaying their crests on their stationary and plate.

A custom peculiar to Buddhists is that of wandering about the country with hammer and chisel and carving holy symbols upon rocks by the wayside.

The greatest pilgrimages to the Holy Land are undertaken by the Russians. It is estimated that between 20,000 and 40,000 Russians visit Palestine every year.

In order to prevent the accidents that so often occur when lifeboats are lowered from the sides of a ship, a raft has been invented that supports the boat, and from which it is launched upon reaching the water.

The palace of the King of Siam is surrounded by high white walls which are a mile in circumference. Within them are contained temples, public offices, seraglios, stables for the sacred elephants, accommodation for 1,000 troops, cavalry, artillery, war elephants, an arsenal, and a theatre.

A man may float in salt water without moving his hands or feet, if he has the presence of mind to throw his head back and chest forward, thus slightly arching his body.

Russia has the most rapidly increasing population of any other country in the world. The growth during the last hundred years has been a fraction less than 1,000,000 annually.

London manufactures two million pounds' worth of umbrellas annually.

Mrs. Jawback : "John, wake up ! You are talking in your sleep."

Mr. Jawback : "Lemme 'lone. It's the only chance I ever get, ain't it ?"

As most of the deaths that occur on the field of battle result from bleeding to death before surgical aid arrives, the French Government have under consideration a scheme for tattooing soldiers of the French Army with a certain mark over each artery, so that a wounded man may be able to staunch the flow of blood himself, and thus increase his chance of living

1519.

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Stella Mowbray.

A CAPTIVATING ENGLISH-AMERICAN LOVE STORY.

By the author of "A Girl in a Thousand," "Two Keys," &c. &c.

PART 10.

CHAPTER XIX.

STELLA'S TERMINATION

"Stella, my dear child, what does she mean?" Mr. Rosevelt ejaculated in tones of wonder, as his niece concluded her long tirade of fierce invective and false accusation.

"It is unnecessary to ask her whether I have spoken the truth or not; her very looks and manner betray that she is guilty of what I have told you," Mrs. Richards said, scornfully. "I did not suppose, however, with her innocent face and apparently quiet, modest manners that she could be so shameless. But it is always the case—such cat-like natures always do their work in the dark."

Stella's proud little head came up with a haughty air at this taunting speech while her blue eyes grew dark and ominous.

"You are accusing me most unjustly," she said, in a hard tone, but with compressed and quivering lips.

Mrs. Richards ground her teeth with rage.

"You are an insolent, overbearing girl," she said, in a low hissing tone, "and I wonder I have tolerated you in my house as long as I have. I wonder how you dare face me and use such insulting language to me after your shameless conduct."

"I am neither insolent nor overbearing, Mrs. Richards. Ever since I came into your house I have strivan to do as nearly right as I knew how, and to make as little trouble as possible. It is you who have been overbearing, who have wounded me by insulting the memory of my parents and have tried to crush and trample upon me. In no way have I rebelled against your authority except in the determination not to become a common servant, and to pursue my education. This I did in justice to myself, and because I had promised my father I would do it. If you have 'tolerated me in your house,' believe me there has been as much toleration exercised upon my part, for in no sense of the word has it been a home to me; instead it has been merely a place of shelter—a spot to exist in until I could complete my education. I can bear it no longer—I shall consider your house no longer my home" Stella concluded, with a decision that rather startled Mrs. Richards.

But she retorted, derisively:

"Your independent spirit ill becomes you. Where could you go? Who would take you—a penniless beggar—in, and give you the advantages which you have been enjoying during the past year? But it is folly for me to give heed to your idle words. I command you to return directly to your room, and hold no intercourse with any one, and to-morrow I will decide what course to pursue with reference to your future."

She had resolved to pack her off to Brooklyn with one of the servants until Lord Carrol's visit should be ended, and thus avoid all possibility of an interview and its attendant explanations.

But Stella did not move.

She remained standing quietly by Mr. Rosevelt's chair, as if she had not heard her command.

"Do you hear what I said?" she demanded, sharply.

"Yes, madam."

"Well, do you intend to obey me?"

"No, madam."

"What!"

"I refuse to recognize your authority over me from this moment. I refuse to obey any longer one, who, has been governed only by her feelings of personal spite in all her dealings with me," Stella returned, firmly.

Mrs. Richards could scarcely credit her ears.

She had not imagined that the usually quiet girl possessed a tithe of this spirit.

"Well, Uncle Jacob, what do you think of your little pattern of excellence now?" demanded the astonished woman turning with an injured air to her uncle, who was nearly as much amazed himself.

"I think the child has been severely tried," he returned, quietly, whereupon Mrs. Richards flew into another rage.

"I must say, Uncle Jacob, that I think it very bad taste for you to take sides with her against me; and let me warn you that you have both got yourselves into trouble by the doings of this night."

The arrogant dame did not wait for any reply, but turned abruptly, and left the room, retiring, however, with a sense of defeat which it was not pleasant to contemplate.

The moment that the door closed after her, Stella dropped again upon the floor by Mr. Rosevelt's side, heartbroken. He saw that she was utterly unnerved by what had transpired and for a little while he left her to herself. At length when she became calmer, he said, sorrowfully, yet gently:

"My child, tell me what Ellen means. What cause has she for coming here to accuse you of such dreadful things? Who is this Lord Carrol and what has he been to you?"

Stella lifted her pale, pained face to him.

"You do not believe what she has told you—you do not believe I would be guilty of anything so shameless as she would try to make me appear?" she questioned, brokenly.

"No, no; I think there is some terrible misunderstanding. I do not believe you would do anything which you knew to be wrong, and yet your own words have mystified me. I cannot comprehend them."

"I will tell you all about it. I would not explain anything to her—I could not after she had told me what he said," Stella answered; but her face flushed at the thought of confessing a tale of love and devotion on her part—of deception and treachery on the part of the man whom she had so trusted.

Then she told him all the story of her love for Archibald Sherbrooke, beginning with that day when they had exchanged souvenirs on the steamer, and which she felt had been the commencement of their love. She told him how he had prevented her from leaping on the train when it was in motion, and how every day after that he had contrived to meet her, gaining her heart little by little until the previous Saturday he had declared his love for her, and won her promise to be his wife as soon as she should have graduated. She concluded by explaining that Archibald Sherbrooke was, in reality, Lord Carrol, and in broken and piteous accents confided to her old friend the history of her lover's treachery and cruelty.

Mr. Rosevelt was amazed at this revelation and declared his belief that there must be some misunderstanding somewhere; but poor Stella was obliged to confess that there was no shadow of doubt that she had been cruelly deceived. In a low earnest tone she told him of her determination to leave them as soon as possible, and then with the hundred pounds she possessed to make a cosy little home for herself and him, until she could begin teaching and maintain a better one.

He smiled sceptically as she planned so hopefully what her poor hundred pounds would do, while a big tear started to his eye at her kind thought of him.

She saw that he did not think she could do all she told him, and said:

"You do not believe that I shall be able to take care of us both; but I know that I can, for I have not yet told you all."

She bent nearer to him, and putting her lips close to his ear, told him something which, even you and I must not know yet, my patient reader.

He was nearly as much surprised as he had been to learn of Archibald Sherbrooke's treachery.

"My dear," he said, while his face lighted with pride and joy, "you shall have your way, and I will do just as you wish, and I"—

He checked himself suddenly, dropped his head in thought for a moment then resumed:

"I am no happier here than you are, and have been thinking for some time that I must go away; but I could not bear the thought of parting with you. Now we will go together, as you wish, unless"—

"Unless what, Uncle Jacob?"

"Unless you will let me see this young scamp of a lord, and take him to task for his faithlessness to you."

"Never!" Stella replied, proudly. "What good would it do to"—

"There may be some mistake. He might be able to explain everything satisfactorily," interrupted Mr. Rosevelt.

Stella's beautiful lips curled.

"No explanation can excuse his treachery," she said, proudly. "I only want to get away from them all and never see their faces again. Now, please, let us talk about our going away to-morrow."

It was then decided that they should start the next morning at six o'clock, and that meanwhile, Stella should go to her college and explain to the principal that circumstances compelled her to reside in New York and ask him to recommend her to some other institution there.

When Stella, after an affectionate parting, had left her old friend, he went back to the table where he had been sitting when she came to him.

Opening the drawer he took out a package of letters and papers, which he carefully looked over.

When he had read them all, he selected a portion, tore them into atoms, and throwing them into the grate, where there was a slow fire, watched them until they had burned to ashes, with a white, stern face.

Then he sat down again and wrote far into the night.

The next morning when Mrs. Blunt went up to see how Stella was faring, she found her room empty.

When her eyes fell upon the empty drawers and the empty closet, a sudden fear oppressed her.

A little note lying upon the bed now attracted her attention, and she eagerly pounced upon it.

It was directed to her and with trembling fingers she opened it and read:

"Dear Mrs. Blunt,—Something has occurred which makes it impossible for me to remain here any longer, and I am going away to take care of myself. You have always been very kind to me, and thank you very much for it, and I shall never forget it. Sometimo I hope to see you again, and trust you will always think kindly of

"Stella Mowbray."

The good woman sat down and wept bitter tears over this brief note for she had learned to love the kind-hearted, bright girl, who had always had a cheery word for her. She knew the house would never seem the same again without her.

Then she went down to tell the news to her master. She met John Mellen, the gardener in the hall. He had come with the intelligence that Mr. Rosevelt had left the lodge early that morning, taking all that belonged to him, "which was not much yer honour," he volunteered, and he handed Mr. Richards a note the old gentleman had left for him.

CHAPTER XX.

FRUITLESS EFFORTS.

Mr. Richards and his family were thrown into considerable confusion by the double surprise which this morning revealed to them.

He was really a kind man at heart, and had been very much troubled by the way that his wife had conducted herself towards her aged uncle, and also by her unfeeling usage of Stella.

Mr. Richards declared that he should go immediately in search of the fugitives. He could not endure the thought that the delicate young girl and the feeble old man should go out into the world and earn their own living; for this he supposed they would be obliged to do, since he knew what little money Stella was possessed of could not support them both for a great while.

But Mrs. Richards indignantly objected to this proceeding.

Nothing of all this, however, was mentioned before their guest, and when, after breakfast, Lord Carrol sought his host in the library, to make further arrangements for an interview with Stella, he was astonished and dismayed by the intelligence which he received regarding the secret departure of her with Mr. Rosevelt.

"Have you any idea where they can have gone?" he asked, with a pale, anxious face.

"Not the slightest," Mr. Richards answered, "and I am deeply concerned about the affair. You will believe me, I am sure, when I tell you that I admired Miss Mowbray exceedingly, although I am obliged to confess, with shame, that her sojourn with us has not been made as pleasant as it might have been."

At once Lord Carrol resolved to devote all his time before the day for his return should arrive in searching for her; and acting at once upon this decision, he sought Mrs. Richards and Josephine, telling them that, much as he regretted doing so, he should be obliged to cut his visit short, as business of importance called him unexpectedly away.

Josephine was bitterly disappointed for she was as yet in total ignorance as to the cause of his departure, and Mrs. Richards for the moment was rendered speechless from indignation. She had not once thought that he would go away before the expiration of his week.

"We shall see you again, I trust, before you leave America," Josephine said, with her sweetest smile, as he shook hands at parting.

"Perhaps so—I cannot tell," he answered absently.

"We return to Brooklyn next week" Mrs. Richards new managed to say. "If you are in New York, you surely will find time to run over and call upon us now and then."

"Thank you. I may be able to do so," he replied, courteously; and then with a somewhat formal bow he went away to seek for his lost love.

* * * *

"What under the sun is the matter with Lord Carrol this morning, mamma? He does not appear like himself at all. And what has possessed him to go away so soon?" Josephine cried, nearly ready to weep as the door closed upon the man she loved, and she was alone with her mother.

Mrs. Richards then related what she had overheard the previous evening, and told her also of her subsequent interview with Stella and Mr. Rosevelt, and the news that had come to them that morning of their flight.

Josephine listened to her in dumb amazement, hardly able to comprehend the romantic story.

"The girl has done bothing but set everybody by the ears ever since she entered the house," she burst forth at length, quivering in every nerve with anger. "Lord Carrol in love with her! I cannot comprehend it. Everything has gone wrong, and I—I really was fond of him," Josephine confessed, with a passion of tears.

Mrs Richards's face darkened. She never could tolerate anything which interfered with the desires or whims of her only child.

"Well, we will not give up hope even yet," she said, trying to speak comfortingly. "We shall go to Brooklyn next week, and we will try and see him as often as possible. We will visit his studio and look at his pictures and those of his friends and if he is unsuccessful in his search for that girl, he may turn to you for comfort."

Presently a servant entered the room and handed Josephine a letter.

She opened and read it eagerly.

Her face flushed a deep crimson, and she tore it in two with a passionate gesture.

"What is it?" questioned her mother.

"It is too dreadful," the spoilt beauty cried, stamping her foot, "and I believe the girl will be the death of me yet."

"Tell me what it is," persisted Mrs. Richards, growing pale.

"It is a note from Lord Carrol himself," Josephine answered, her cheeks still hot from mortification and anger. "When we were at Long Branch he noticed this cameo ring that I wear—I happened to put it on the last night we were there, unfortunately—and he said it was very much like one that belonged to a friend of his. He appeared rather strange when he said it, and told me that his friend's name was Archibald Sherbrooke. Of course, I understand now why he could not say it belonged to him. I told him that it was given to me by a relative, and he did not appear like himself after that."

"But how came you by it—who gave it to you?" interrupted her mother, who had never noticed the ring until now; for Josephine had a great many trinkets.

The girl flushed rather guiltily, and confessed to her mother the truth as to the purloining of the cameo. As she finished speaking, she put the crumpled pieces of the note together, and read the following:

"Dear Miss Richards,— Doubtless before you receive this you will have learned that Archibald Sherbrooke—whom I represented to you as my friend, for reasons which you cannot how fail to understand—and Lord Carrol are one and the same person. Under the former name, which was the only one that belonged to me at the time, I became acquainted with Miss Mowbray on shipboard, and at parting I exchanged souvenirs with her, giving her a little cameo which I prized very highly. It is the same one which you have had made into a ring. When I met Miss Mowbray a short time since she remarked that she had 'lost' my gift. Remembering her hesitancy when she told me of her loss, I now strongly suspect how she lost it. I would respectfully ask you to send it to the enclosed address, that I may return it to the owner, should I be so happy as to find her.—Very respectfully,

"Oct. 10, 188—" "CARROL"

"Why on earth can't you let other folks' things alone, Josephine?" exclaimed Mrs. Richards when her daughter had finished reading this formal note, and feeling almost faint from mortification upon learning of this disgraceful episode in her life. "I'm sure," she added, reproachfully "you have trinkets enough without taking the only thing the poor girl had."

"Isn't your commiseration somewhat ill-timed, mamma, for the 'poor girl' now that she is not here to reap the benefit of it?" sneered the dutiful young lady. "I don't care; it is a pretty trifle and I've half a mind to keep it, in spite of his lordship's demand," she added, defiantly, as she held up her hand, on which the ring gleamed, and regarded it covetously.

But she did return it, nevertheless. She did not quite dare to retain it, particularly as she could not relinquish all hope of winning the young lord even yet.

* * * *

Mr. Richards, accompanied by Lord Carrol, proceeded with all possible despatch to New York, and thence to Brooklyn, when they went directly to the seminary which Stella attended, and inquired for her.

It was only half-past ten when they arrived there; but early as it was, Professor Roberts told them that she had come at the usual hour and severed her connection with the school; and very much to his regret, he added, as he considered her one of the most promising members of the senior class.

Both gentlemen looked blank at this information. They did not suppose Stella would be so energetic to cover all traces of her flight.

She had asked, the Professor said, or a recommendation, that she might the more easily enter some college, as she hoped to be able to complete her course, although she did not tell him where she was going.

Mr. Richards and Lord Carrol did not know which way to turn next. They knew it was very difficult to find anyone in the great city of New York, and it was possible that the fugitives had left the metropolis, although Mr. Richards, knowing how ambitious Stella was to complete her education, was inclined to think she would remain there until she had accomplished this end.

Still Lord Carrol was determined not to relinquish his search for her, and he neglected painting, and everything else, riding from one end of the city to another day after day, unwearied, visiting schools on weekdays, and haunting churches on Sunday, until the day of his departure arrived; but all his efforts were unavailing and fruitless.

An advertisement was inserted in all the daily papers as follows:

"Stella, let me justify myself."

That was all; and Stella, in her hiding place read it many times with curling lips and scornful eyes.

"There can be no justification," she said. "One man bearing two names, and deceiving two girls can never be justified."

But her heart ached none the less, for she still loved him. The days seemed endless, her duties arduous and monotonous. She grew thin, her step lost its elasticity, and she was as miserable as even Josephine could have wished.

November came, and with it the day of Archibald Sherbrooke's sailing for England.

No one ever returned to his native land with a sadder heart, and deeper regret than the young heir, and he would not have gone even then but that some urgent business connected with his uncle's estate and his duties as his heir imperatively demanded it.

But he resolved to return to America at the earliest possible date, and resume his efforts to find the fair girl whom he loved.

CHAPTER XXI.

DESERVED SUCCESS.

Early the next morning Stella and her kind old friend started for New York, which they reached before the household they had left were aware of their flight. She carried her scanty wardrobe, her school books, and her portfolio in a small valise, and Mr. Rosevelt also bore his own slender stock of wearing apparel.

Upon arriving in the busy city they took three furnished rooms in a cheap but respectable locality, which they engaged at once, the landlady agreeing to furnish their meals and act as a sort of housekeeper-servant for a moderate amount.

As soon as this was done and a comfortable meal duly enjoyed, Stella hastened to Normal College, and upon Professor Robert's recommendation, she was duly admitted, and drafted into the senior class. She resolved to give up all thoughts of music for the present, and bend all her energies to her other studies; so that she could graduate at the end of a year.

The months quickly sped on, and in her own home-life, Stella was truly happy. Often she declared to Mr. Rosevelt that she was "as happy as a queen;" but he looked troubled when he noticed how thin her cheeks were growing, noticed her oft-repeated but quickly-suppressed sighs, and that there was "haunting sadness" in her eyes.

They lived in a very quiet way, never going out except for a walk, or to a little church near by on Sunday, and never met or heard anything of Mr. Richards or his family.

Stella had read that advertisement relating to herself, and it had caused her bitter pain, for it brought all her sufferings so freshly to her mind; but she had not the least belief that Lord Carrol could say anything which could justify himself in her mind.

Mr. Rosevelt saw it too, and wondered if she had read it; but she gave no sign, and he never mentioned the name to her. It was a topic which they avoided by tacit consent.

Once during the year, when speaking of what she should do as soon as she graduated, she said that she had decided to apply for a situation as teacher in the city. She had concluded to remain in America instead of returning to England, as she had at first planned to do.

He did not ask her why; he understood what she meant. She wished the sea to roll between her and the man who had stolen so much of the brightness out of her life.

A year sped by and brought with its revolutions another memorable day for our heroine. She had persevered and overcome every obstacle, was now an accomplished French and Latin scholar, and was altogether thoroughly trained as a teacher. Now the reward for hard work was to be given, as the day had come when she was to receive her diploma.

The ceremony took place in the morning, and Mr. Rosevelt went to the great chapel of the college and saw, with glistening eyes, the honour bestowed upon her that she so fully deserved.

That evening there was to be a grand reunion in a hall near by, where graduates of the previous years were to meet the senior class of to-day, to offer their congratulations on their success, and their good wishes for the future.

Stella had no fine clothes to wear, so was obliged to go clad in the same simple white muslin, that she had worn during the day.

Jacob Rosevelt, dressed in a new suit of handsome clothes, neatly gloved and booted, did not look like the same bent, shabby old man who had arrived dusty and travel-stained at Mr. Richards's mansion a little more than a year before.

"Where did you get those clothes, Uncle Jacob?" Stella exclaimed, as he came forth from his chamber and asked if "she thought he'd do."

He smiled mysteriously as he said:

"I told you that I was not quite a beggar, dear, when I left my sister Ellen's inhospitable roof, and I have been saving up for this occasion in order that I might do honour to you."

"You are as nicely dressed as you can be," she said delightedly, as she went round and round him to examine his new garments, "and I do not believe any one will be more proud of her escort to-night than I shall be. And yet," she thought, 'Uncle Jacob must have been very saving indeed to have been able to buy such expensive clothes."

His eyes glowed with pleasure at her words, but when they entered the brilliantly-lighted hall, and he saw the elegant toilets of some of the young ladies, he could not help regarding her with something of regret, although very many admiring eyes were fixed upon her, as they went forward to pay their respects to Dr. Hunter, the head of the college, and his many assistants.

"Miss Mowbray, I have a friend who desires to be presented to you" said one of Stella's teachers, seeking her out later in the evening.

She led her towards a lady who was standing a little apart from them, and who appeared to be three or four years Stella's senior, and introduced her as Miss Meredith.

She was drawn towards her at once, and they were soon chatting as socially as if they had been acquaintances of long standing.

While thus engaged, a gentleman approached them, greeting both young ladies in the most cordial manner.

"I was hoping that you two would meet to-night," he said, bestowing a smiling face upon them both. "Miss Meredith is a graduate of two years ago, and I am sure, Miss Mowbray, you will find her a congenial spirit."

"Thank you, Mr. Appleton," Miss Meredith responded brightly, "but you should have put it the other way for I have been very impatient to meet Miss Mowbray. I singled her out to-night and feel sure that we shall be 'en rapport,' as the spiritualists say, if we could only become acquainted."

"Well, I think it does not matter which way you put it now that you know each other," the gentleman returned smilingly;" then turning to Stella he added:

"So, my young friend, you have 'run the race and finished the course.' And now do you remember the promise which you made me several months ago?"

Stella flushed vividly at the question.

"Did I make you a promise Mr. Appleton?" she asked evasively; adding with an arch glance, "I thought it was you made me a promise."

He laughed and shook his finger at her.

"You said that on your eighteenth birthday I might reveal a secret."

"And you promised you would not reveal it until I was eighteen," she retorted brightly, although the colour deepened in her cheeks as she continued, "I am not eighteen yet, Mr. Appleton."

"No, but you will be to-morrow. You see I have not forgotten the date. You might just as well make the best of it, my modest little friend," Mr. Appleton said, laughing. "I have kept silence for a year under the most trying circumstances, for I have been mercilessly besieged to tell who the author of 'Chatsworth's Pride' is, and I could not stand the fire any longer. My time is too valuable to be spent in any such way, and I came here to-night, not only to congratulate you upon your graduation, but also to introduce my fair young author to my friends. Yes, Miss Meredith, Miss Stella Mowbray is the author of 'Chatsworth Pride'"

"Miss Stella Mowbray?" Miss Meredith repeated.

"Yes; and you perceive I was not so far from giving you the name after all. I was obliged to 'make her mark,' since I could not write her name," returned Mr. Appleton jocosely.

"Ah, yes, I see! Stella means a star, and certainly," Miss Meredith said turning to her new acquaintance again, "you bid fair to shine like one."

To be Continued.

A STORY OF LORD ROBERTS.

Lord Roberts tells how on one occasion finding himself short of cash, he drew a cheque for fifty pounds to the order of his soldier servant, and sent him over to the bank to get it cashed. The servant handed it in, and the cashier examined it,

"You will have to endorse this," he remarked, as he pushed the cheque back.

The soldier stared.

"What for?" he asked.

"Well, I cannot pay the money unless you do," replied the clerk.

"Where shall I endorse it?" asked the servant.

"There," was the reply, as the clerk pointed to the back of the cheque. The soldier took the pen and wrote as follows: "I hog to say that I have known Lord Roberts for several years, and he has proved himself, times without number, to be as brave as a lion, but always kindly considerate towards all who serve under him. And I have therefore great pleasure in respectfully endorsing his cheque.—James—!"

IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.

A simple peasant from Lower Normandy asked a fellow-passenger in the train going to Paris if he might share his foot-warmer. Delighted with the novelty, the simple one asked if he might buy the beautiful thing, and after some bargaining secured it at ten francs. Arrived in Paris, the seller was soon lost in the crowd, and the peasant nursing his toy in his brawny arms, was walking leisurely along the platform in great joy when officials stopped him for explanations. He then found that the foot-warmer belonged to the company; that he had put his foot in it; and that he had got into hot water—and—he was less ten francs. Such is the fate of simplicity in a wicked world.

Graphology, the science of estimating personality from the handwriting, is proving an aid to the physician. French medical men have found that epilepsy hysteria, and other nervous disorders have characteristic effects on the handwriting, which in certain cases may even be the means of detecting disease.

THE BEY'S DAUGHTER.

BY ELIHU E. RILEY

Thomas Howard, of Tennessee, and Charles Ridgely, of Annapolis, sat in front of the glowing grate in one of those ample fire-places in a grand colonial building that the iconoclasts have left standing in "the antiente capital." Howard, a scion of one of the Howards, of Maryland, who had gone to the far West, when Tennessee was a wilderness, had come on to place his son in one of the Naval preparatory schools in the city, to fit him for the examination to which his appointment, as naval cadet, in the Naval Academy, entitled him, which examination, if successfully passed, made him as embryo officer in the American Navy. Ridgely and the elder Howard had been at the University together to prepare for the law. To-night, after twenty years' separation, they had met.

All the school days, all the University hours, all the intervening years had been conned over for the most striking and pleasant events when Howard observed a singular-looking table in a corner of Ridgely's library, and asked:

"Charlie, what is that curio?"

"Why, Tom, the lady who first owned that had a princess given up by her lover for her."

"Do tell me the story," pleaded Howard.

"I shall be delighted to relate it, but first look at it. You shall open it."

Mr. Howard, with absolute confidence in his ability to do so as he was given leave, grasped one of the several knobs of the drawers, outlining its face, and pulled vigorously at it. It refused to move. He tried another and another, and all, and all again. They were immovable. By this time his friend's face had an amused look upon it, and Howard's a puzzled expression. Then Howard tried the lid. It was as rigid as the knobs and drawers.

"Open it, Charlie," he said, with an acknowledgment of defeat in the tone of his voice.

Ridgely put his hand on one of the half-spheres that bordered the rim of the lid, and which looked to be an ornament, pressed it, and then opened the lid. It disclosed a number of curiously shaped drawers with a few heirlooms, but not lingering over these he lifted the whole tier and disclosed a wealth of old family silver. Howard, from the land, where the antique does not exist, was charmed and especially with one huge silver ladle of colonial make that bore in its handle the initials "A. R." "Curious enough, Tom," said Ridgely, answering his friend's look of inquiry, "those initials stand for the name of my great grandfather and the maiden name of my great-grandmother. I know not if it was hers or his ante-nuptially, but matrimonially, it came down from them both, as it was used in their family, and has been handed regularly down the generations."

"Now, Charlie, to the story of the table," said Howard.

Ridgely began: "My great uncle, John Ridgely, was Surgeon on the United States Frigate Philadelphia, Capt. William Bainbridge, when she ran on an unknown rock on the 31st of October, 1803, while chasing a Tripolitan vessel off the harbour of Tripoli during the wat with the Government of Tripoli. Every effort was made to dislodge the ship, but unavailing. It was indeed an alarming situation—alone, impaled on a rock, three miles from the enemy's capital, and the enemy's gun-boats advancing upon the frigate from the harbour. To add to the seriousness of the situation, the tide fell and one side of the frigate's batteries pointed to the heavens and the other to the sea, and her guns could not be made to come in range of the enemy. Surrender was the only alternative.

"The officers and men were taken ashore. As they went their captors robbed them of all they could take. Bainbridge had his gloves, watch, money, epaulets, and even his cravat taken. An attempt to seize the miniature of his wife, to whom he had been recently married, brought on such a resistance from Bainbridge that the pirates were compelled to abandon the outrage.

"The officers were taken into the presence of the Bey of Tripoli, and the satisfaction the monarch felt on seeing such an array of fine-looking captives was very plainly discernible in his cheerful and animated countenance. He sent them to the supper room, and after this repast they were all conducted to prison.

"My uncle was not long in his dungeon before he received this message from the Bey: "Come out and cure my daughter, or be killed." A daughter by his favourite wife was ill, and learning that a Western physician was among the prisoners, and knowing of their skill, he had sent this sanguinary message. My uncle went. The hand of Providence was with him, and the daughter was healed. The Bey's haughtiness was all turned to gratitude. He offered the Princess in marriage to my uncle. This flattering proposal he had to refuse, the chief reason being he was in love with a lady in Annapolis.

"The Bey then offered him the freedom of the city of Tripoli. This he declined unless his brother officers were given the same privilege and the Bey granted this also.

"When the officers returned to the United States the grateful Bey loaded my uncle with presents and amongst them a beautiful white Arabian horse. To-morrow, I will go with you, if you like, and show the lot on which my aged cousin told me the horse died, she recollecting well the evening and the incident. Then my uncle resigned the Navy and was made United States Minister to Tripoli. Here the Bey still pursued him with his kindness and gratitude. He presented him with a summer house outside the city of Tripoli, in which to live, and here is the letter, written in 1806, from Tripoli, stating this fact to his father in Annapolis." Suiting the action to the word, Ridgely drew the time-coloured letter from one of the recesses of the table, and showed it to his friend.

Continuing, the narrator added:

"When he came home to this city he married his own true love. She died early, and this work-table that was her own personal property, was given by her husband to his and my cousin, and at the death of the latter it fell into the hands of her sister, at whose death at the age of 86, it became my property."

"That is very interesting, Charlie"

"I am glad you find it entertaining."

Then waking up to the fact that there was a sequel to it Howard asked energetically, if not abruptly:

"I say, Charlie, did you ever hear how the Bey's daughter took this?"

"I have," answered Ridgely, with something of sadness in his tone. "The night of the day that uncle left Tripoli, when he relinquished the position as Minister of Tripoli, we were inforced by his successor at the post, the Bey's daughter, a beautiful girl of 20, with a faithful nurse, escaped from her father's palace. The nurse was never heard from again but when the sun of the morning after arose, the body of the Princess was found floating near the hull of the Philadelphia. You know Decatur had burned it to the water's edge a short while before it was captured. As each wave dashed her lovely form against the stern post her arms seemed to be lifted as if to reach past the Indian maiden lying prone on the stern-piece of the frigate, up into the ship. So much so did this appear to be the case that the fishermen who first came near were frightened off, thinking the body still had life in it. Then others braver came, and the Bey's daughter was carried away, and buried in the tomb of her fathers."

"This is pathetic," added Howard.

"Yes," replied Ridgely, "but to-morrow, when we are on our tour of inspection of the relics in the Athens of America," we will go to the Naval Academy and see the stern piece of the Philadelphia, that Admiral Farquhar, of a few years since brought back from Tripoli, and which historic picture has been made sacred by the touch of the hand of the Bey's daughter."

THE BANANA.

Between 30 and 40 years ago there were few people in this country who could boast of having seen a bunch of bananas. The fruit was practically unknown; indeed, less was known about it than about the most rare fruits of the tropics at the present day. Now it is perhaps the fruit most commonly hawked about in our streets.

Despite the fact that the millions of bunches annually consumed are almost wholly composed of one member of the family—the common guinea—naturalists have recognised and classified as many as forty varieties. They are of all sizes, from the one so large that it is called the giant banana down to the diminutive "finger" banana. The shape also varies the Arton and other species grown in Central America are perfectly straight, and almost as broad as long. The natives say that it is most dangerous to partake of this variety of the plantain either shortly before or after taking spirituous liquor, death in some cases having been known to follow a meal of the fruit finished off with a drink of native strong water.

When a native decides to become a "planter," he clears a piece of ground near a river or lagoon, and plants his banana "suckers" 15 or 18 feet apart. The base of a well grown tree presents a bulb-like appearance, and will carry two or three knob-like projections which throw out leaves and roots, and may be separated from the parent plant without injury. These are the "suckers," and form the plantation's chief capital. The tree grows very rapidly, and in a month or so a spike appears out of the centre of the crown; this is the future stalk of the bunch, and carries a huge red blossom at its end. At irregular intervals along the entire stalk, and only extending part way round it at any place, the bracts break forth tiny ridges of flowers, which are almost immediately replaced by nine to twelve or fifteen embryo bananas.

Ten to eleven months after the suckers are placed in the ground the bunches are ready for cutting. They are not allowed to ripen on the tree, but are cut whilst still green and hard as nails. They continue to feed from the cut stalk which contains a great amount of sap, until fully ripe. With the cutting of the bunch ends the life of the tree, for it bears but once. In fact the tree which is really but a tight roll of leaves—is often cut down to obtain the fruit. A new tree springs from the centre of the old stump and thus there is an everlasting succession.

COMPRESSED SLABS OF TEA.

Compressed tea is common enough in Russia and Siberia, but it is not much in use outside these countries. It is an ordinary black tea compressed by superb modern machinery, evidence of which is afforded by the splendid specimen of die sinking on the tablet itself. Such has been the pressure employed that the formerly soft and yielding leaves assume the appearance of a hard block which can with difficulty be cut with a knife. As a general rule a mallet or hammer is used to break off a piece very much as if the tablet were of stone. A piece the size of a thimble is sufficient for a large, strong cup. No teapot is necessary. Scalding water is poured on the nugget in the cup, and in a few minutes the tea is ready.

No "cementing" agent whatever is used. In compressing the high class teas—not even sugared water or artificial heat. The little heat that is generated in compression starts the tannic acid in the leaves, which is all the adhesive required to hold the block together. A tablet thus compressed may be exposed to soaking rains with little danger of injury. As a general rule, however, compressed tea is kept in worsted bags.

HOW THEY MANAGED IT.

An M. P. who wished to conciliate an old miner who was a voter, sent him a splendid pineapple from his hothouse.

"I hope you liked it?" he said to the old man when he met him a few days afterwards.

"Well, yes, thankee; pretty well But I suppose we sort of people are not used to them fine things, and don't know how to eat 'em."

"How did you eat it, then?"

"Well," said the old man, "we boiled 'im."

"Boiled it!" sighed the M.P., in horror, thinking of his pineapple.

"Yes, we boiled 'im with a leg of mutton."

Electric waves follow the earth's curvature, explains Erskine-Murray, because a conducting layer, high in air, keeps them from spreading into space, practically causing them to travel between two parallel conducting planes. (1519.)

Football.

BEAUFORT v. SKIPTON.

A well contested football match was played at Skipton on Saturday afternoon between the local and Beaufort clubs, resulting in a victory for Skipton by 3 goals 8 behinds (26 points) to Beaufort's 2 goals 6 behinds (18 points). There was the biggest attendance ever seen at a football match in Skipton, a large number of supporters accompanying the visiting team. The game was very even throughout, but Skipton showed their superiority in scoring, Beaufort failing miserably in this respect several easy chances being missed. The goal-kickers were Hines (2) and McIntyre for the winners, and Liddelow and Cheeseman for the losers. H. Fenton, of Ballarat, acted as a field umpire, but was not strict enough, and allowed too many infringements of the rules. For Skipton, R. Rawlins acted as captain, whilst S. Young led the Beaufort team. Rawlins, Rowe, Keating, Wilkie, Daly, Notman, and Hines showed to most advantage for Skipton; whilst Seaton, Cheeseman, McDonald, Holdsworth, Tyrrell, Young and Welsh were most conspicuous for Beaufort.

DRUIDS v. RECHABITES.

A football match was played in the Beaufort Park on Wednesday afternoon between the local branches of the Druids and Rechabites, and resulted in a win for the Rechabites by 6 points. The scores were:—Rechabites, 4 goals 2 behinds (26 points); and Druids, 3 goals 2 behinds (20 points). The ground, which was very wet and slippery, was greatly against good football; but in spite of this, the game was closely contested. Good form was shown for the Rechabites by E. Stubbs, J. Day, J. Lilley, J. Wright, and H. Liddelow; while M. Tyrrell, R. Welsh, A. Driver, N. Andrews, and W. Anderson, played well for the Druids. Mr E. Lilley acted as field umpire, and was very fair and impartial.

FOOTBALL CHAMPIONS.

"We use nothing but Chamberlain's Pain Balm as a rub down liniment while training or after a game," writes the secretary of the Eaglehawk Football Club, Eaglehawk (Vic). "We have found it to possess the power to promptly relieve strains and sprains, and to quickly heal all abrasions. We partly attribute our success to Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for by using it freely we are always in condition; no soreness or stiffness." For Sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Ballarat Live Stock Market.

Tuesday.

Fat Cattle—A light yarding, numbering only 186 head, came to hand for to-day's sale, fully one-half consisting of quality ranging from good to prime; remainder principally middling and useful descriptions; a few inferior. There was a large attendance of both local and country buyers, consequently throughout the sales competition was active, the market ruling very firm, last week's best prices being fully maintained, slightly improving towards the close. Quotations:—Prime pens bullocks, £12 to £13; extra, £14 to £15 5; good, £10 10s to £11 10s; useful, £9 to £10; prime cows, £8 10s to £9 7s 6d; good, £7 to £8. Calves—Only 4 penned, which sold well; best at 67s 6d. Sheep—2925 came to hand for to-day's sale, consisting principally of middling and useful descriptions, a small proportion ranging from good to prime. The attendance of buyers was fully up to the average, still competition somewhat lacked the spirit of the previous week, and though really prime descriptions were in fair demand, still last week's high rates were hardly maintained, whilst for other qualities competition was dull and dragging; for such prices show a decline on late rates. Quotations:—Prime crossbred wethers, 23s to 25s; extra, 26s to 28s; a few, 29s; good, 20s to 21s; useful, 16 to 18s; prime crossbred ewes, 21s to 23s; extra, 25s to 27s; good, 18s to 19; prime merino wethers, 19s to 21s 2d; good, 17s to 18s; useful, 14s to 15s. Lambs—352 to hand, principally middling and useful qualities, a small proportion ranging from good to prime. Best trade sorts met a keen demand at late rates, others easier. Quotations:—Prime, 17s to 18s; extra, 19s to 20s; good, 14s to 15s; useful, 12s to 13s.

His mind imbued with noble thought—
For the good of all mankind
A Chemist patiently work'd and sought
A cure for colds to find.
The ceaseless toil of an active brain
Its reward did at length ensure;
And the Chemist gave to the world his gain—
Wood's Great Peppermint Cure.

At a conference held at Ararat the other day of local branches of the P.L.O., to consider the question of nominating a candidate for the Grampians, several branches were represented. It was decided (says the "Chronicle") to take the necessary steps to select a candidate to run in the Labor interest.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' for Coughs and Colds. Gives instant relief to Asthma and bronchitis.

The railway returns show that the past year is the most prosperous ever experienced by the department. The gross revenue amounted to £3,782,069, an increase of £204,443 over the previous financial year.

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS and AGENCY COMPANY, Limited.

Office—Camp Street.

DIRECTORS.
John Macleod, Chairman.
Hon. J. Y. McDonald, M.L.C.
Frank Herman.
J. D. Woolcott, J.P.
Dr. Robert Scott.
John Glasson, Manager.

HAVE YOU MADE YOUR WILL?

Some reasons why you should do so at once:—

1. The uncertainty of life.
2. The delay, worry, and expense caused to those interested in your estate.
3. Your estate might otherwise go to those whom you wish to exclude.
4. The making of your will should be attended to when sound in health and mind.

THE ADVANTAGES OF APPOINTING THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS, AND AGENCY COMPANY, LIMITED.

1. Undoubted security.
2. The Company is not exposed to risks of the trade.
3. The Company's affairs are administered by men trained to the business.
4. £10,000 is invested in the name of the Treasurer of the State as security.
5. A continuous audit is made of all accounts.

Testators are advised to consult the Company or its agents, when about to make their wills.

WOTHERSPOON & CO.,
Agents for Beaufort and District.

Some at One-half,
Some at One-third,
And Some at One-fourth
OFF REGULAR PRICES.

Our Great Stocktaking Sale
commences on July 7, and
continues for 3 weeks only.

We will be ready in a week or two to count up Stocks. Before that time half of our Splendidly Assorted Selection must march out to the tune of LOW PRICES.

The Price Cutter goes to Work;
The Thrifty See a Chance to Save Money.

WHAT IS A BARGAIN?

Come to us, and you will find this question answered in every department in our Drapery Department to your complete satisfaction.

A Few Hints are given in this space:

Black Navy and Cardinal Dress Stuff, 10½d per yd.
Brown Fur Necklets, 1s 3d and 2s 3d.
Blousing Flannels, 4s 6d the blouse.
Ladies' Fur-lined Gloves, 1s 11d.
Girls' Reefer Coats, 2s 11d.
Ladies' Capes, 1s 11d each.
Flannels at 8½d per yard.
Lace Curtains, 1s 11d per pair.
White Table Linen, 1s 4d per yard.
Flannelettes, 3s 6d per dozen.
All Wool Cashmere Hose, 10½d per pair.
Men's Flannel Shirts, 2s 3d.
Men's Tweed Suits, 13s 6d. &c., &c.

Have you received from us one of our New and Up-to-date Sale Circulars? If not, send us word.

REMEMBER!

Every Article is Reduced in Price, and that this is your Opportunity.

WOTHERSPOON & CO.,
THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS,
BEAUFORT & BUANGOR.

QUITE A LIFETIME

For 35 years "BONNINGTON'S IRISH MOSS" has held premier place as a Cough Remedy. It may always be relied upon to effect a speedy cure. Sold everywhere.

I. O. R. Social and Presentation to Mr. and Mrs. G. Pringle.

[COMMUNICATED.]

A complimentary social, tendered by the members of the I.O.R., No. 48, to Secretary Pringle and his wife in recognition of their marriage, was held in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Wednesday evening, 11th July. A large number of visitors and members were present. Mr and Mrs W. C. Podder, parents of Mrs Pringle, were among the guests. The C.R. (Bro. H. J. Buchanan), on behalf of the lodge, extended a hearty welcome to all, expressing a wish that they would have an enjoyable evening. The programme opened with an overture, skilfully interpreted by Miss R. Taylor. After a good, rousing game had been played, an exponent of the mysteries of the "Black Art" was introduced to the audience. Mr T. Thomas is an amateur performer of considerable ability, and he kept the assembly mystified for upwards of half-an-hour. The C.R. then announced the item *par excellence* of the evening, he having requested the presence of Mr and Mrs Pringle on the stage, he called upon Miss J. McFarlane to present to them a handsome piece of silver-ware, in the shape of a hot-water kettle.

In making the presentation, Miss McFarlane, on behalf of the subscribers, asked the acceptance of the gift as a token of friendship and respect, and wished the recipients health, happiness and prosperity. As secretary Mr Pringle had been conscientious, and she trusted that the lodge would still form one of his main ambitions, and that he would be always ready to promote its well-being.

Bro. Pringle, in response, said, *inter alia*—"Words at a time like this almost fail me, yet I must express my gratitude for the splendid evening's entertainment the Tent has given to Mrs Pringle and myself, and for the presentation of this valuable piece of silver. I feel proud that the Tent holds us in such high esteem. I am sure that it is the fraternal spirit which prompted you to make the presentation. There is no work which commands more of my attention and sympathy than that of secretary of Progress Tent, I.O.R. Eighteen months ago, when I took up the secretaryship, it was arduous work; but with experience it is to-day a labor of pleasure, and I thank the members for their help and sympathy in bringing the Tent up to its present standard. We have now a membership roll of 160. I hope this gathering will be the means of further extending the temperance work. In conclusion, Mr Chairman, on behalf of Mrs Pringle and myself, I sincerely thank you."

The next turn of the programme brought forth a most diverting item in the form of a hat-trimming competition for gentlemen. There were fifteen entries, and the winners turned up in the persons of Messrs C. Wright and J. Lilley (equal first) and Mr N. Davey (booby). Miss Taylor was the judge. The C.R. presented the prizes—two silk handkerchiefs and a "Judy" doll—and took the opportunity of thanking Miss Taylor for the great interest she had displayed in bringing the competition to a successful issue. Mr Davey, on Miss Taylor's behalf, made a facetious response. Whilst the adjudication was going on, Mr Geo. Collins, an accomplished pianist, gave a good interpretation of the contest march, "Waldmere." After supper had been handed round, and fully appreciated, Mr W. Podder sang "The song the anvil sings," after which the company joined hands and sang "Auld lang syne." They then wended their way homewards, well satisfied with their evening's enjoyment.

Mr and Mrs Pringle were also the recipients from the teachers, officers, and scholars of the Beaufort Methodist Sunday School of a handsome teacher's Bible. The presentation was made by Mr Noah Davey, the superintendent of the Sunday School, and Mr Pringle made a suitable response.

Lake Burrumbeet Water Scheme.

THE OPPOSITION CASE.

DEPARTMENTAL ENQUIRY ASKED.

At a meeting of the Grenvilleshire Council at Linton on Thursday, Cr. Douglas and Mr Muntz (engineer of Ripon shire) were introduced by Cr Kennedy, as desiring to speak on the Burrumbeet water scheme.

Cr. Douglas said that at last meeting he promised that, as soon as figures were available, they would be placed before the council; and Mr Muntz was now present for that purpose.

Mr Muntz then advanced a number of objections to the scheme, the first and chief being that it would destroy the lake. He explained by means of a map that the present water-shed was just barely sufficient to keep the lake supplied with water. The promoters of the scheme proposed to draw off five-sevenths of the present depth, and as compensation, they proposed to construct a channel that would not bring in more than a tenth of the present depth. If the lake were kept filled to the level proposed the objections would be still more numerous; the beach and reserves would be lost, the mouth of the Bo-Peep Creek (which attracted many sportsmen) would be flooded, bridges and culverts would have to be raised, a by-wash a mile long and liable to break away would have to be constructed, and by the wearing away of the shores there would probably be an increased silting up of the lake.

Mr Martin, Grenvilleshire, engineer, questioned Mr Muntz on several of his objections, and a general discussion ensued, which was terminated by the lunch adjournment.

Subsequently a vote of thanks was tendered to the deputation for the information given, on the motion of Crs. Wallis and Kennedy.

At a later stage Cr. Cormack moved, and Cr. Wallis seconded: "That the Minister of Mines be asked to appoint a commission of experts to enquire into the proposed Emu Creek and Lake Burrumbeet water scheme in all details, and draw up a report, and if that report be favorable, that the Minister of Mines be asked to grant the license as soon as possible."

Cr. Kennedy moved, and Cr. Shepherd seconded, as an amendment: "That the Government be requested to appoint a board to enquire into the best means of providing a water supply for dredging and sluicing purposes within the Shire of Grenville, including Mr Moule's application; and that the Parliamentary representatives of the district be asked to support the application."

The motion was lost, and the amendment carried by 5 votes to 3.—*Courier.*

Bonnington's Irish Moss
The Universal Remedy for Cough, Bronchitis and Influenza.

Mining News.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, July 14th:—Last Chance, 6oz. 7dwt.; Morris and party, 29oz. 12dwt.; Williams and party 3oz.; Adamthwaite and party, 4oz. 10dwt.; Blue Spec, 2oz. 18dwt.; No. 2 Extended, Raglan (fortnight), 12oz. 19dwt.; Jeansch and party (fortnight), 51oz. 3dwt.; Adamthwaite and party (week), 1oz. 18dwt.; sundries, 9oz. 10dwt.

Trawalla Leads G.M. Co.—Been corduroying a roadway into the mine; expect to continue sinking on Monday.

COAGULINE. Transparent Cement for broken articles.

It is reported that a branch of the London Bank is to be opened in Beaufort.

The many friends in this district of Mr T. J. Orde (for many years forester at Beaufort, and lately transferred from Lyonville to Heathcote as chief forester) will be sorry to hear that he is suffering from a slight attack of paralysis, and is in a private hospital at Camberwell. He is making good progress towards recovery, but although the medical opinion is that he will be able to leave the hospital in a few weeks' time, he will require a complete rest for three or four months.

E. R.

NOTICE.

HAMPDEN ELECTORAL DISTRICT BEAUFORT DIVISION.

A SPECIAL REVISION COURT is appointed to be held at the Court House, Beaufort, on THURSDAY, the 2nd August, 1906, at the hour of 1.30 o'clock p.m., for the revision of the Supplementary List, A.D. 1906, for the Beaufort Division of Hampden Electoral District.

C. W. MINCHIN,
Clerk of the Court.

Beaufort, 19th July, 1906.

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. 2017—W. P. Schlicht; The Blue Spec G.M. Coy.; 8a. 2r. 24p., parish of Beaufort.

D. McLEOD,
Minister of Mines.

Melbourne, 13th July, 1906.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

REVISION COURT, 23rd JULY, 1906.

NOTICE is hereby given that an Open Court for the Revision of the Voters' Lists for the Shire of Ripon will be held at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, at noon on MONDAY, 23rd July, 1906.

R. A. D. SINCLAIR, Chairman.

Shire Offices, Beaufort, 13/7/06.

POISON will be laid in my paddocks at Raglan after this date.

21/7/06. GEORGE LANCEY.

Beaufort Presbyterian Sunday School.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES

Will (D.V.) be conducted in the Church on SUNDAY WEEK, 29th inst., by MR. DUNCAN LOVE, of Melbourne.

Lecturette and Entertainment

On FRIDAY, 3rd August, in the SOCIETIES' HALL.

SONS OF FREEDOM JUNCTION G.M. Co., No Liability, Beaufort.—TENDERS are invited, returnable on FRIDAY, 27th July, 1906, at 10 o'clock a.m., for the PURCHASE of the above Company's complete WINDING, PUMPING, and PUDDLING PLANTS. Inventory can be seen at the office of the Company, Lydiard-street north, Ballarat.

A. J. PEACOCK, Manager.

Public Notice.

J. H. ROBERTSON,
(Late with Hawkes Bros.),

WISHES to intimate to the Residents of Beaufort and Surrounding Districts that he has commenced Business as a PLUMBER and TINSMITH, and trusts, by strict attention to business, to receive a fair share of public patronage.

Tanks, Baths, Troughs, Acetylene Gas Machines, Made to Order. Windmills Erected. Electric Bells and Telephones Fitted. Estimates Given. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Address—NEILL-STREET, BEAUFORT. Orders left at Mr. J. B. Cochran's will be promptly attended to.

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. Evenings till 10 p.m.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

SEASON 1906-1907.

GEORGE HAGUE & Co.

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

EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,
built expressly for the Storage of Wool.

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

☞ Railway and Shipping right at the doors.

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

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

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

Account Sales and Proceeds rendered *invariably three days* after sale.

Act strictly as Selling Brokers only.

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

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

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; "Tipperary Gully G.M. Co."

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 10 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—One residence area (to be excised).

Full description and precise locality of the ground—Tipperary Gully, Beaufort.

Term required—Fifteen years.

Time of commencing operations—As soon as lease is granted.

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.

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.—Alluviums.

If of private land state whether a prospecting area is required—No.

General remarks—None.

Signature of Applicant — HERBERT ROSE.

Place and date—Beaufort, July 18th, 1906.

Voice Culture and Voice Production.

Miss Jean Rorke

RECEIVES PUPILS TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.

C/o MISS FORTE, BEAUFORT.

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—Francis Calder Robertson; "The Waterloo Dredging Company."

Full address of each applicant—190 and 192 Flinders-street, Melbourne.

Supposed extent of ground applied for, and whether on or below the surface, or both, or a lode—52 acres; both on and below the surface for dredging purposes.

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—[illegible] lands.

Full description and precise locality of the ground—As surveyed on application No. 544 for lease 1975, near Waterloo, one mile below.

Term required—Fifteen years.

Time of commencing operations—As soon as lease is granted.

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—Road from Beaufort to Waterloo is excised.

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 dredging—old lead.

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; also quartz should any payable reef be uncovered.

If of private land state whether a prospecting area is required—No.

General remarks—This is the land included in application No. 544 for lease No. 1975, Ararat, re-pegged in accordance with section 26, Act 1901.

Place and date—Melbourne, July 18, 1906.

Signature of Applicant—F. C. ROBERTSON.

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.

HAWKES BROS.,
THE IRONMONGERS,

Invite your attention to a Special Shipment of

Isaac Hollis & Sons'

World-renowned

D.B. Breech-loading GUNS.

The Name bespeaks the Highest Quality.

"Cheap" is a term that applies only to the Price.

Have you seen . . .

The New "Browning" Hammerless SAFETY SHOT GUN?

If not, it is worth while.

Fires 5 shots just as quick as you can pull the trigger.

This Splendid Weapon is Imported by Hawkes Bros. specially for Duck and Rabbit Shooting.

AMMUNITION of all kinds at LOWEST PRICES. Special Rates for Quantities.

Yours for all Sporting Materials,

HAWKES BROS.,
THE IRONMONGERS.

MORE LETTERS FROM WOMEN.

From Mrs. Elisabeth Sweet, 136 Gouger Street, Adelaide, S.A., 2nd December, 1904.

"It affords me great pleasure to testify as to the great and lasting benefit I derived from taking Warner's Safe Cure, after suffering for many years from constitutional break-down and nervous prostration, brought on by mental worry and family troubles. I have been the mother of fourteen children and had lost my husband, so was compelled to support my family by my own unaided efforts. This seemed a burden greater than I could bear, but I struggled on until I became so weak and ill that I could scarcely drag myself through my duties. Then my hands and feet began to swell, and I could not walk without a stick to support me. Finally the time came when I had to take to my bed. A doctor was called in who gave but little hope of my recovery. A friend who came to see me advised me to take a course of Warner's Safe Cure. She seemed to have such great faith in the medicine that I began to hope that it would benefit me, and therefore commenced to take it. In a few weeks I could hardly realise that I was the same woman. I was able to get up and walk about without the aid of any support. My strength returned, and I felt that I had been granted a new lease of life. After taking seven bottles of Warner's Safe Cure I became assured that I was quite well, and once more able to battle with life for my family, who were dependent upon me."

From Mrs. Claria E. Horne, Wentworth Street, Plattsburg, Newcastle, N.S.W., 16th March, 1905.

"For a long time I suffered almost daily from nervousness, giddiness and headaches which were almost unbearable, accompanied by great lassitude and mental depression, brought on, no doubt, by the influence of the law of nature applying to women of middle age. Fortunately I was recommended to take Warner's Safe Cure, and was astonished at the great relief I obtained. Continuing to take the medicine I was soon free from any distressing ailments, and able to go about my work as well as ever. I have recommended Warner's Safe Cure to many women, who have taken it with the same beneficial result."

From Mrs. Annie Harrison, 54 Campbell Street, Balmain, Sydney, N.S.W., 8th March, 1905.

"I have suffered as many other women have from the effect of rearing a family of children, complicated by disorders of the liver, constipation, headaches and depression of spirits. Quite frequently, whilst working about the house, I would have to sit down and rest until faintness passed. About a year ago I suffered almost torture from pain in my back and head, scarcely knowing a moment's peace. A friend, knowing my condition, recommended a trial of Warner's Safe Cure. The advice was adopted, and, after taking a few bottles of the medicine, a most favourable change took place. Continuing the treatment I continuously improved in health, until now all my previous troubles have left me and I am in good health."

From Mrs. J. N. Thomas, 84 Croya Street, Boulder City, W.A., 17th October, 1904.

"Ten years ago I was taken ill and consulted a leading doctor in Adelaide. I described to him my symptoms, an intense pain in my right side, accompanied by a swelling or feeling of lightness, the pain being so severe that I could not lie on that side nor get any proper rest and sleep, also that I had begun to lose flesh rapidly. The doctor diagnosed the case as being one of hydatids or of tumour of the liver, and said there either case I should have to undergo an operation. He strongly advised me to go to the hospital and be further examined. I went to the hospital, and the doctor there confirmed what the other doctor had said in respect to an operation being the only means by which I could be cured. I did not like the idea of an operation, and promised to think about it, and let them know my decision. On leaving the hospital I met a friend and told her what the doctors had said. She advised me not to have an operation performed, but to go home and take a course of Warner's Safe Cure, as she was sure it would cure me. She inspired me with such confidence that I resolved to take her advice, and procured a few bottles of the medicine. I was, however, so weak when I returned home that I had to go to bed, where I remained for a week, but during that time I took Warner's Safe Cure at regular intervals. In a short time I began to feel easier and better, and by the time that I had taken six bottles of the medicine the pain had all gone. I could eat and sleep and enjoy my rest and food, which I had not been able to do for many months previous. Since that time I have been in good bodily health and able to attend to my household duties."

From Mrs. Bridget A. Nolan, 62 Lyons Street, Ballarat South, Vic., 17th February, 1905.

"About eight years ago I began to take Warner's Safe Cure for indigestion and for a chill. I suffered also from weakness and prostration, general debility, nervousness, sleepless nights, and depression of spirits. I could not even help myself. Several doctors had attended me for about five years, and I had got tired of throwing my money away without any good result. I first had one advice and then another, but all were without avail. Through reading a Warner's Safe Cure book I began to take Warner's Safe Cure, but with little hope that it would do me any good, but the first bottle made such a wonderful change in me that I continued to take the medicine until I was completely cured. I am thankful that I took Warner's Safe Cure, and gladly recommend it to any woman who may be suffering as I did."

From Mrs. H. Harriott, 22 Surry Street, Darlinghurst, Sydney, N.S.W., 10th September, 1904.

"For three years I suffered from severe pains in my back and head. I could scarcely get any sleep at night, and my appetite was very poor. Finally I got so bad that I could scarcely move about. I tried doctors, but could get no relief. I was then advised to try Warner's Safe Cure. I did so, and felt relief after the first few doses. After taking only four bottles of your valuable Warner's Safe Cure I am now as well as ever I was."

From Mrs. Carrie Rowse, 28 High Street, West Geelong, Vic., 25th August, 1904.

"Some years ago I was prostrated by extreme weakness, general debility, loss of appetite, headaches and depression of spirits. My system was completely run down and out of order. A friend who knew my condition recommended me to take Warner's Safe Cure. Although without much faith, I adopted the advice, and after taking Warner's Safe Cure for a little time a favourable change developed. I began to improve in health and strength, my appetite returned, and I was very soon strong again and in the enjoyment of good health."

From Miss Edith Newman, 58 Grosvenor Street, Balaclava, Vic., 21st January, 1904.

"For the benefit of ladies who may be suffering as I did, I wish to state, in a few words, my experience in taking Warner's Safe Cure and Warner's Safe Pills. For more than two years I was suffering from very acute headache, accompanied by fainting fits, extreme weakness, and general debility. At that time, on the advice of a friend, I commenced to take Warner's Safe Cure and Warner's Safe Pills. I continued to take these medicines for a few weeks only, when the nervousness entirely disappeared, and the headaches and fainting feelings left me. I am pleased to state that I have enjoyed better health since taking Warner's Safe medicines than for years previous to that time."

From Miss C. E. M. Smith, 87 Albion Street, South Yarra, Vic., 8th January, 1904.

"For a protracted period of time I have suffered, almost daily, from nervous headaches of an almost unbearable nature, combined with great lassitude and various symptoms, due to a relaxed system. Upon the advice of a friend I decided to try Warner's Safe Cure. I was pleased that I did so, for, in a few weeks, the medicine banished all symptoms of ill-health."

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.

BE LED NOT ASTRAY.

The Finger Post to Health

The Case of Mrs F. E. MARTIN.

(By a Melbourne Reporter.)

If anybody is undergoing a similar experience to that spoken of by Mrs Frances Edith Martin, of No. 51 Sutherland-street, Brunswick, it will be well for that person to peruse these remarks and find comfort therein:—

"Until I came to Melbourne, said Mrs. Martin, at the commencement of the conversation, "my home was in Beechworth, and many a sorrowful day of suffering I put in in that town."

"I regret to hear that," the pressman remarked. "What was the cause of it?"

"Well, ever since I was seventeen I was a martyr to neuralgia—not continuously, of course, but it would come and go at very frequent intervals and nothing in the world could give me relief. Really, I used to think I would go out of my mind with it, and the worst of it was that I not only had to put up with the pain, but my constitution was being wrecked all the time. Gradually my health sank lower and lower, but it was not because I did not get any attention, as I was living at a doctor's house at the time, and I am sure nobody could get kinder treatment than I received. Unfortunately, though, all the kindness and all the medicine I had did not heal my troubles or ease my pain, and under such circumstances it was only right to assume that nothing existed which could cure me."

"But did you try anything after the doctor had failed to relieve you?"

"Oh, yes; I took all sorts of medicines, and I regret to say there was not one of them any good. It was like looking for a needle in a haystack, as people say, trying to find a remedy for my complaints, and at last, in a fit of despair, I gave up my fruitless search, and as I was suffering from indigestion as well you may tell how hard it was for me to conclude that even the door of hope was closed against me."

"Yes; I can quite understand your position, and did indigestion deal very severely with you?"

"Terribly, and when I think of how many poor souls there are who suffer as I did, and who are just as ignorant as I was as to what will cure them, I think it would be a crying shame if I did not tell them how well Clements Tonic served me even after I had despaired of ever being cured. Yes, and it was a nurse who was staying at the place where I was employed who advised me to take Clements Tonic, and from then till now I have never done thanking her for her kindness, as I dread to think of the miserable existence I would have led but for that reliable remedy. Why, I had only taken about a couple of bottles when the severity of my neuralgic pains had so decreased that they scarcely affected me, and by keeping on with it the dreadful sensations, which lodged in my gums, and about my head, and then shot down my arm, died right away. I could have done anything in the world for the nurse who had put me in touch with Clements Tonic, I was so thankful, and when I found the same medicine was doing good to my digestion I looked out into the world with renewed interest, as though sadness and oblivion were left behind and I wanted to enjoy life again."

"That would be quite natural, seeing you little expected such a change?"

"Of course, and how happy I was to be able to eat my food heartily, for my appetite had been lost long ago, and what a blessing sleep was after missing it so long. And I used to have pains between the shoulders and a heavy feeling in the chest, together with terrible bouts of windy spasms after eating, but Clements Tonic did away with all those things, besides giving plenty of tone to my nerves, and really I used to be horribly nervous—afraid to move almost; but, thank heaven, those troubles were soon ended by Clements Tonic, and now I can go anywhere and do anything without the least fear. Yes, I am quite another woman—none of those despondent fits now, and I have far more energy than I had in my younger days."

"How long has your health continued so good?"

"Ever since Clements Tonic cured me, seven years ago, and I hope these facts will help many another woman. You can also publish them in any manner it pleases you."

STATUTORY DECLARATION

I, FRANCES EDITH MARTIN, of No 51 Sutherland st., Brunswick, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document, consisting of four folios, and consecutively numbered from one to four, and that it contains and is a true and faithful account of my illness and cure by Clements Tonic, and also contains my full permission to publish in any manner my statements which I give voluntarily, and without receiving any payment; and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true, and in virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Parliament of Victoria rendering persons making a false declaration punishable for wilful and corrupt perjury.

Frances E Martin

Declared at Brunswick, in the State of Victoria this 14th day of January, 1904, before me, F. RDERSTEN, J P., a Justice of the Peace in and for the Central Bailiwick of the State of Victoria.

A WONDERFUL FREAK OF NATURE.

Among the many wonderful freaks in nature there can be none in the geographical line that can possibly excel that known as "The Giant's Head." It stands, or rather reclines, against the face of the cliff at Point Pinos, in Monterey County, California, and all who view the wonder declare it to be the most colossal, as well as the most marvellous, freak in natural sculpture in existence. All portions of the "head" except the back (which appears to be "blocked" into the metamorphic rocks against which it seems to be so naturally reclining), are as perfect as though fresh from the hands of some giant sculptor. The chin, mouth, nose, eyes and brow are all perfect, so is also the hair, which appears to be gracefully drawn back from the forehead. The ears are not so "true to life" as the other features are, but even in this respect no stretch of the imagination is required in order to see tolerably perfect auricular appendages. The bold feature, backward wave of the hair, massive forehead, moustache, finely chiselled nostrils, and deep-set eyes, are all reproduced on a natural yet gigantic scale, and with wonderful exactness. The freak stands near the Point Pinos lighthouse, being but 500 feet from that building in a northerly direction. The "head," stands almost at tide-level, the lower portion of the face being partially submerged during high water. At time of low tide, however, the wonder is high and dry, and is at that time a marvellous marvel from whatever direction it is viewed.

HE TOOK THE CLOCK.

A well-known professor, who shall be nameless, sometimes became so much interested in his lecture that when the noon bell rang he kept the class five or ten minutes over the hour.

Certain restless spirits amongst the students thought they would give the professor a gentle hint, so they bought a small alarm clock, set it to go off precisely at noon, and placed it on the professor's desk when they came in to the next lecture. They knew that he was a little absent-minded, and expected that he would not notice it.

As the noon hour struck the alarm went off with a rattling crash, and those of the class not in the secret started, and took in the joke at once. There was a round of applause.

The professor waited until the alarm and the applause were over, and then said deliberately:—

"Young gentlemen, I thank you for this little gift. I had forgotten that it was my birthday. An alarm clock is something my wife has needed for our servant for some time. It is a very kind remembrance on your part."

The professor then went on to finish a demonstration interrupted by the alarm.

THE BISHOP'S MOVE.

One evening, during his recent visit to England, Rear-Admiral Charles S Cotton was entertained at dinner. Among the other guests were the Bishop of Durham and a millionaire manufacturer, a stout man with a loud, coarse laugh, who ate and drank a good deal, and who perpetrated many stupid jokes. He did not know the Bishop from Adam, but, seeing his clerical garb, he decided that he must be a parson, and that here was chance for him to poke a little fun at the cloth. "I have three sons," he began, in a loud tone, nudging his neighbour and winking towards the Bishop—"three fine lads. They are in trade. I had always said that if I ever had a stupid son I'd make a parson of him." The millionaire roared out his discordant laugh, but when the laugh had ended the Bishop of Durham quietly smiled as he turned and said to him, "Your father thought differently from you eh?"

WAITING FOR AN ANSWER.

One day a grand post office official happened to be passing through a British Government office with which he was not connected. There he saw a man standing before a fire reading a newspaper. Hours after, returning the same way, he was shocked to find the same man, legs extended, before the same fire, still buried in the columns of a newspaper. "Holloa, sir!" cried the indignant head of the department, "what are you doing?" "Can't you see what I'm doing?" was the answer. "Sir, I came through this office four hours ago and found you reading the paper; I return, and you are still wasting your time in the same manner." "Very true, you have stated the case to a nicety." Hereupon the head of the department naturally fires up. "What is your name, sir?" he says. "Well, I don't know as my name is any affair of yours—what is your name?" "Sir, I would have you know that I am so and so of the post office!" "Indeed! Well, I am very glad to hear it. I am, sir, simply one of the public, who has been kept waiting here four hours for an answer to a simple question, and I shall be much obliged if you will use your influence to get me attended to."

WAIVED THE RESPONSIBILITY.

A newly-married man was entreated by his wife to accompany her on a shopping expedition, and reluctantly consented, but on condition that he was allowed to remain outside the shops. At one emporium the wife remained so long that the husband lost his patience.

"What do you mean, keeping me standing out here like a fool?" he demanded, when at last he was rejoined by his amiable partner.

"I can't help the way you stand, dear!" was the wife's sweet rejoinder.

She (sweetly): "Are you a teetotaller?"

He: "Yes, dear".

"Do you play cards?"

"No, darling."

"Do you read novels?"

"Never, my love."

"Have you no bad habits at all?"

"None whatever! my precious."

"Well, then, you must learn some, for I won't have anything to scold yo about after we are married."

"What! Pay in advance!" said the young man who was hiring a horse for the day. "Do you think you won't get the horse back again?"

"Oh, yes," said the horse hirer, "the horse will find its way back all right, but perhaps you won't."

NOT INHERITED.

Only a small percentage of the millions that have Consumption inherited it. In nearly every instance it was a neglected cough or cold that developed weak lungs, and consumption followed. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is taken right at the beginning, it checks the cough, soothes and heals the lung, and assists Nature to throw off the disease. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy always cures. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

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 wonderful success. 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 Throats."
(Mrs.) JOHN McKENZIE
Wagga, Victoria.

"I suffered very much from Asthma for four years, and tried lots of so-called cures, without receiving any benefit. I got a bottle of your Bronchitis Cure, and a bottle of your No. 2 Medicine, for Asthma. Asthma, on inhaling, 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,
Normanby Hotel, Normanby,
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,
Hoadly Street, Elsternwick, Melbourne.

"It affords me great pleasure to testify to the marvellous effect your Bronchitis Cure has upon my own house.
E. W. BINNS,
c/o A. M. Massie & 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,
Cloobinane, Sandy 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 P. WILSON,
"Cearnwood," Drummond Street,
Ballarat, Victoria.

"I am glad to tell you that I have been quite free from Bronchitis for the last two years, the result of taking your Bronchitis Cure."
W. UTTON,
9 Little Railway Street, Durban,
Natal, South Africa.

"I have used your Bronchitis Cure, and am pleased to say that it is without doubt, absolutely the best medicine on the market for coughs and colds."
A. E. ANDERSON,
Telegraph Office, Fremantle,
West Australia.

"My husband was cured of Asthma by your Bronchitis Cure, more than 12 months ago, and he has not had an attack since. I have recommended 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,
Wleeman'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,
Ocone 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 99 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.

SOLD WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY J. W. HARRIS, CHEMIST, BEAUFORT.

Unused Roads.

HELPING NECESSITOUS SHIRES.

PROMISING RESULTS.

The administration of the Unused Roads and River Frontages Act is under the care of the Public Works Department, and satisfactory progress is being made with the work. An estimate, based on the returns of the municipalities soon after the act was passed, showed that the probable revenue to be expected from unused roads and river frontages might be about £23,266 for roads, and £17,969 for river frontages, or a total of £41,236. So far, about £5,800 has been received for roads, and £620 for river frontages, or a total of £6,420. This is just over one-seventh of the estimate, and it is expected that the final results will not be far short of the original estimate. A number of additional unused roads and river frontages are being discovered from time to time, which, it is probable, will more than make up for any shortage in the revenue on those first scheduled by the municipalities.

The largest returns yet received from a municipality are £720 for unused roads and £1 for river frontages from the Shire of Hampden, in the Western district. The original estimate for this shire was £926 for roads and £6 13s for river frontages. The Shire of Ripon, adjoining Hampden, comes next with £545 out of a total estimate of £680 for roads only. The Shire of Ararat has already provided £400 for roads and a small amount for river frontages. The estimate was £1,177 for roads and £237 for river frontages. The Shire of Ballan shows £169 for unused roads and £3 for river frontages. The estimate was £208 for roads and £30 for frontages. These returns, of course, are not final, and in the case of some shires will be largely increased before the end of the year.

There are some shires in which the revenue already received exceeds the original estimate. The Ballarat shire, for instance, was expected to yield £87 11s for unused roads. Already £133 has been received. Bellarine Shire was estimated to return £27, and it has given £40; Bannockburn, £9 14s, and it has returned £60; Creswick, £39 10s, and £53 has been received; Yarrawonga, £35 8s, and it has produced £49, though its river frontages, estimated to return £53, have only so far yielded £15, but here, again, the returns are incomplete. In Wimmera Shire it was anticipated that only £10 would be received for unused roads, but up to date £76 has been returned.

Mr D. Martin, secretary of the Public Works Department, says that landowners have accepted the principle that it is reasonable they should be charged for unused roads and river frontages. Less than one per cent. of those on whom notices have been served have exercised their option, under the provisions of the act, and fenced off the road or river frontage, rather than lease it. Half the amount derived from leasing unused roads within a municipality is returned to that body, and the other half and all the revenue from river frontages is placed in a special fund, to be used with the approval of the Governor-in-Council, for helping necessitous shires in the construction of roads and bridges.

Skipton Sheep-dog Club.

THE ANNUAL TRIALS.

The annual trials were held on Saturday in Messrs Crawford and McDonald's paddock. The day was beautifully fine, and there was a large attendance. Mr W. Pierce, of Welling, was judge, and Mr M. Husey time-keeper. The sheep were supplied by Mr C. Fairbairn, and were a good lot; in no case had a second lot of sheep to be supplied to any competitor. A fat sheep given by Cr. A. R. Slater for a guessing competition, brought in £2 15s to the funds of the club.

District Stakes, for all dogs within a radius of 15 miles (11 competitors): W. Fraser's Rod, 1; R. Donald's Fairy, 2; M. Curley's Nell, 3; W. Fraser's Don, 4. Rod worked splendidly, and yarded in 9min. 40½sec.; all the others failed at the race.

Open Stakes (16 competitors): W. Fraser's Rod, 1; Geo. Murray's Black Scott, 2; W. Field's Lubra, 3. Rod was again the only dog to yard. Time, 14min. 16sec.—"Courier."

YOUR MONEY BACK.

As a special recommendation to induce you to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, we authorise every chemist or storekeeper who sells it to guarantee it will give satisfaction, or refund the money. Under this guarantee you cannot afford to hesitate, when, as any medical man will tell you, you are endangering your life by neglecting a cough or cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy not merely relieves, but cures. It is pleasant to take, and is free from all poisons. Sold and guaranteed by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

School Inspector Whillas, of S.A., has made some remarks antagonistic to the mechanical questioning of pupils upon the contents of the text-book. This form of questioning proceeds:—Teacher: "What was it sailed the wintry sea?" Pupil: "It was the schooner Hesperus that sailed the wintry sea," and so on, to the end of the verses. When he questioned the class no one knew that the skipper was the captain of a vessel. If he hadn't possessed a daughter they would have thought he was a sardine, not knowing in their childish innocence that even a sardine might have a daughter. The only pupil to describe a "schooner" was the son of a publican. He said it was an elongated glass of beer. It had never struck him that it would be a ridiculous thing for a long glass of beer to go sailing the wintry sea. He should have known that in winter all respectable glasses of beer stay in the warm barroom and get drunk.—"The Gadfly."

"LINSEED COMPOUND," The "Stockport" Remedy," for Coughs and Colds Gives immediate relief

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.

CAN BE DEPENDED UPON.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy is the most successful medicine in use for bowel complaints. Cures griping, all kinds of diarrhœa, and at the first unusual looseness of the bowel should be taken. It can be depended upon even in the most severe and dangerous cases. 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 12.22, 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.

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

For Bronchial Coughs take Woods' Great Peppermint Cure, 1s. 6d.

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

Bonnington's Irish Moss
To Cure a Cough or Cold.
SEE THEM ADVTD HERE.

"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.

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

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 all 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 16 lengths, at Reasonable Prices, delivered or arranged for at the Mill, Raglan Road, Beaufort.

Orders left at the Shop will be punctually attended to.

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 Prime 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, exchanged.
Repairs neatly and promptly executed.
Also Cash Buyer of Hides, Horse-hair, Beeswax, Furred Skins, &c., &c.

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

31 JUL 06

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1496. {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.} BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1906. PRICE THREEPENCE.

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.

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 is sold by Medicine Dealers everywhere.

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."

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."

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.

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 ears 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
[illegible] to the crowd
[illegible] politely request
Here let him live in calm repose
Unsought except by men he owes.

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

—Mortimer Crane Brown.

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.

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

THROAT AFFECTIONS 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 signature of JOHN I. BROWN & SON is on every wrapper. Prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, U.S.A. European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

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

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.

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 — LONDON & LIVERPOOL — BRAND

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 Largest and Well-assorted Stock of Confectionery, Toys, Books, Garden Seeds, &c., are always to be found here, where the good things are handy.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,

AUCTIONEERS,

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

38 LYDIARD STREET, SOUTH,

Opposite Union Bank.

REFERENCE—Over 20 years with Messrs Cathcart, Morgan, and Mast).

W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.

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

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

Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.

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

Local Secretaries National Mutual Life Association. Shipping Agents for the Canadian Australian Steamship Company, in connection with Canadian Pacific Railway. Great Tourist Route of the World. Niagara Falls *en route*. Fares to London, £35 to £66.

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

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER
(Late R. M. West & Co.),
38 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH.

District Representative—JOHN McDONAL '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 to the teeth a peculiar pearly-whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odor 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.

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 1880.

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 cheapest 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.

A Good Appetite

depends only by having a perfect action liver and good digestion—both can easily be obtained by using

Beecham's Pills.

They are a reliable remedy for the cure of

BILIOUSNESS, LASSITUDE, POOR APPETITE, IMPAIRED DIGESTION, COSTIVENESS, WIND & PAINS IN THE STOMACH, DISCOMFORT AFTER MEALS, and all other troubles which arise from a disordered liver or stomach.

They cleanse the system, give vigor to the digestive organs, and will, if taken according to directions, restore you to sound and vigorous health.

BEECHAM'S PILLS are [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 diseases permanently.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

IS THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED.

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

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

it is a safe and permanent remedy.

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

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

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

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

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

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

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

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES

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

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

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

Ask for

Clarke's Blood Mixture,

and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

W. EDWARD,

Painter, Paperhanger, and Glazier

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

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

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

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF [illegible] DEPENDS chiefly upon the encouragement that is given [illegible] ation to local enterprise and [illegible] venture is to a more or [illegible] but each, whilst [illegible] Promoter, must [illegible] whose support [illegible]

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 possible Local and General News, and the most interesting and instructive information.

"The Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

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

With every issue of the Paper is given

A FOURTEEN-COLUMN

SUPPLEMENT,

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

Business Men, Read

It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—

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

And another writer has said that—

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

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

Arthur Parker,

Printer and Publisher,

LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE

AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office:—Lawrence Street, Beaufort

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

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ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, BALL RECEIPT DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.

Prepared on the Shortest Notice.

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.

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

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

Registered mail and parcels post close 20 minutes prior.

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

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

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

English mail notice by telegraph.

COUNTRY.

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

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Nerring	9
Lake Goldsmith ...	9
Stockyard Hill ...	9
Reg. mail and p.p., 9 a.m.	
Eurambeen	12.45
Shirley, ...	12.45

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

MAILS INWARD.

Arrive Daily.

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

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

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

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

From Eurambeen and Shirley.—4.30 p.m.

From England.—Weekly.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

Two deliveries by postman daily.

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

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.

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

SAVINGS BANK.

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

REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

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

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.

9 a.m. till 3 p.m.

G. M. CREAGH, Postmistress.

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

DONT COUGH.—Relief can be obtained immediately. Use "KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES"—well known as the utterly unrivalled Cough Remedy. Strongly recommended by many eminent physicians. They at once check the cough and remove the cause—without any after effect; the most delicate can therefore take them. One Lozenge alone gives ease—one or two at bedtime ensures rest. Sold everywhere in tins, 13½d. each.

What to Get,
What to Buy,
Where to Go,
TO GET THE BEST VALUE IN DRAPERY, CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
IS
EASILY SOLVED
BY
MAKING YOUR PURCHASES
AT
COUGLE'S
WINTER CLEAN-UP.
EVERY ARTICLE REDUCED IN PRICE.
Inspection Invited.

Our financial year closes on 30th June, and prior to that date we have to take an inventory of the whole of our Immense Stock.
R. Tunbridge & Sons.

This is the FURNITURE BUYER'S Opportunity.

Great Stocktaking Clearance OF
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AND
GENERAL HOUSE FURNISHINGS,
CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
PIANOS AND ORGANS,
AT
TUNBRIDGE'S
FURNISHING ARCADE,
LYDIARD STREET,
BALLARAT.

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.

Agent for best brands Artificial Manures. Special Potato Manure.

W. H. HALPIN has for Private Sale—

2 double-seated Traps; single-seated Buggy; several lines of Cattle from 1 to 3 years old; several lines of Sheep; 60 acres good Land, 1 mile from Beaufort; 76 acres, about 2 miles from Beaufort.

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.

Winter Weather—

In no way interferes with the Marvellous Success of
RICHARDS & CO.'S
Instantaneous Process.

Two Distinct Positions
Taken of every sitter.

BRIDAL PORTRAITS.

RICHARDS & Co.'s Studio is famed for their Beautiful Bridal Portraits. Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets for Brides and Bridesmaids kept at the Studio.

The latest Fashionable Photograph—Sea-green and Sepia Autotypes in Art Booklet Mounts. These are without doubt the loveliest Photographs yet introduced.

ENLARGED PHOTOGRAPHS to any size from any old or faded Photographs by our new Permanent Process in Blue, Black, or Sepia, framed in the newest Art Wood Frame from 20s. These pictures are an ornament to any room. Photographs copied from any old or faded picture. Pictures carefully packed and sent to any part of the colony.

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The Leading and Fashionable
BALLARAT PHOTOGRAPHERS,
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IF you require Goods forwarded, Furniture removed, Parcels delivered, Conveyances for Picnics, go to
J. A. HARRIS.

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

Office at Railway Station, Beaufort.

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

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 29th JULY, 1906.

Church of England—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Main Lead, 3 p.m.—Rev. C. Reed.

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m., 3 p.m., and 7 p.m.—Sunday School Anniversary—Mr. Duncan Love, of Melbourne. Chute, 3 p.m. (Communion); Lexton, 7 p.m.—Rev. R. McGowan. Middle Creek, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.—Mr. R. Thompson.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m. (Memorial Service, late Mrs. Lancey)—Rev. R. Yeo. Ragian, 7 p.m.—Mr. Wheeler. Waterloo, 3 p.m.; Chute, 7 p.m.—Mr. Waldron.

THE
Riponshire Advocate
Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1906.

Mr Menzies, organiser to the Farmers' Association, will deliver an address in the Middle Creek Hall on Monday evening.

The Stockyard Hill Coursing Club held a registered meeting for an unlimited number of greyhounds, at £1 1s each, with £5 5s added, on Friday, 24th prox.

The local branch of the A.N.A., at its meeting to be held on Tuesday evening next, will debate the question, "Should the Commonwealth encourage assisted immigration?"

Wood's Great Peppermint Cure, for Coughs and Colds, never fails. 1s 6d.

Nominations for the vacancy on the Ararat and Stawell Mining Board, caused by the retirement of Mr Sargeant, of Raglan, as representing the Amalgamated Miners' Association, closed at 5 o'clock on Saturday, with the returning officer, Mr F. W. Bain. The only candidate nominated was Mr Wm. Lisch, president of the Stawell branch of the A.M.A., who was duly declared elected.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' of 40 years' proven efficacy, for Coughs, Colds, Asthma and Bronchitis, 1s.

The weather lately has been extremely cold and wintry. Last week, when 37 points of rain fell at Beaufort, Mount Cole was several times enveloped with a white mantle. On Sunday afternoon sleet fell at Beaufort at about 5 o'clock, and during the night a heavy fall of snow and frost occurred. In the morning the tops of trees, roofs of houses, fences and sheltered places were covered with snow, but very little was lying on the ground. At 9 o'clock on Monday the thermometer registered 39½ degrees, and the snow had not disappeared till after 10 o'clock. There was a further fall of snow about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, lasting about a quarter of an hour, but owing to the rain earlier it melted almost as soon as it fell. The following morning the severest frost for many years past was experienced. The rainfall at Beaufort for the week totalled 108 points.

For Chronic Chest Complaints, Wood's Great Peppermint Cure. 1s 6d.

'LINUM CATHARTICUM PILLS' of Mountain Flax. Agreeable Aperient. Worthy of trial.

The Beaufort Presbyterian Sabbath School anniversary services will be conducted in the Church by Mr Duncan Love, of Melbourne, tomorrow morning, afternoon, and evening. On Friday evening an entertainment takes place in the Societies' Hall, the Rev. H. T. Hill, of Warracknabeal, delivering a humorous lecturette on "Modern Superstitions," and the children giving action songs and recitations.

'LINSEED COMPOUND.' "The Stockport Remedy" for Coughs and Colds. Gives immediate relief.

The following games in the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute billiard tournament completed the first round:—First class—Dr. Eadie (10) beat A. L. Wotherspoon (45), 200—74; M. J. N. Breen (scr.) beat L. Bravo (40), 200—121; Willie Halpin (20) beat J. W. Harris (5 behind scr.), 200—113; W. O'Sullivan (30) beat H. J. B. Seager (30), 201—157. Second class—T. E. Sands (10) beat T. Williams (10), 150—136; D. F. Troy (35) beat D. Cochrane (scr.), 150—147; W. Bartley (25 behind scr.) beat M. Flowers (25), 150—120; Dr. Jackson (40) beat G. Whitehead (30), 152—143. Second draw.—J. A. Harris v. O'Sullivan, Breen v. Dr. Eadie, Holdsworth v. Halpin, Young v. Troy, Sands v. Dr. Jackson, McDonald v. Bartley.

'LINSEED COMPOUND.' Trade Mark of Kay's Compound Essence of Linseed, for Coughs and Colds.

At the Beaufort Police Court on Tuesday before Mr W. Dickson, P.M., the following cases were disposed of:—Debt—M. Flynn v. W. Cairns, £5. Verdict for amount, with 5s costs. For driving without lights, S. Morris, miner, and F. Guyatt, were each fined 5s., with 2s 6d costs. The former's excuse was that he got home later than he had expected. The latter explained that he had sent his son into Beaufort with a horse to bring home a waggon, and that he was detained at the wheelwright's. The case against Fred. Smith was withdrawn, on payment of 2s 6d costs. J. Penrose was charged with failing to have his child vaccinated, but on his producing a medical certificate of unfitness the case was adjourned till the 27th November. A similar charge against Fredk. Prince was adjourned till the 7th August; Mr S. Yung, who appeared for defendant, having raised a number of objections based on errors in the procedure.

Riponshire Revision Court.

A court to revise the voters' lists for the several ridings of the Shire of Ripon was held at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, on Monday. Present: Cr. Sinclair (chairman), Beggs, Stewart, Lewis, and Flynn. Cr. Lewis moved, and Cr. Stewart seconded, that the rolls be confirmed, subject to following alterations:—North Riding.—Claim by Harry John Bray Seager, Beaufort, for enrolment in place of Lionel Sparrow, the latter having ceased to be the occupier of the property. The secretary stated that the claim was in order, and supported by a statutory declaration.

Cr. Beggs moved, and Cr. Stewart seconded, that Mr Seager's name be placed on the roll, and that Mr Sparrow's name be erased. Carried.

East Riding.—The names of Andrew Clark and Alice Clark, both of whom are deceased, were struck off the roll, on the motion of Crs. Beggs and Stewart.

There was no alteration in the West Riding lists.

The lists were then signed and duly allowed, and the Court rose.

STUBBORN COUGHS CURED.

There is no danger of pneumonia or consumption, or other serious lung trouble, if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is taken, as it will cure the most stubborn coughs—the dangerous kind that settle on the lungs, and may develop into pneumonia over night. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Burrumbeet Sluicing Scheme

REPORT BY MR. E. J. MUNTZ, B.C.E.

An interesting paper on the Lake Burrumbeet sluicing scheme was read before the committee of the Ballarat City branch of the A.N.A. on Friday evening, 20th inst., by Mr E. J. Muntz, B.C.E., engineer Shire of Ripon, with a view to assisting the committee in its endeavour to come to a decision on Mr Moule's scheme, in order that it may report to the members. Mr Muntz said:—

It has been said that the shire councils of Ballarat and Ripon have been obstructing a scheme that will benefit a large number, and be to the detriment of none. Dealing first with the right of these councils to offer objections to a scheme of the present character, I would draw attention to the following, in addition to the fact that the lake is jointly vested in them and the Board of Land and Works:—

1. In the year 1877 the two councils, with the assistance of the Government, saved the lake from total destruction. The outlet creek was gradually cutting back, and would long before this have cut right into the lake, had the two councils not combined, and, with the assistance of the Government, constructed a by-wash, at a cost of over £1700.

2. The fact that to the east side of the lake, on the reserve, the Ballaratshire Council has made facilities now known as Burrumbeet Park, which have become a favorite resort of people for miles around, as well as for residents of Ballarat, being recognised as one of the beauty spots of the district. In addition, a railway has been constructed, and the people are responsible for interest on cost of construction, as well as working expenses.

3. The councils deem it their duty to offer an emphatic protest when they consider any public privilege within their boundaries is endangered.

I will now deal very briefly with some of the statements put forward by the promoters. They claim that they have absolutely no intention of doing the lake any harm, or inflicting injury on any individual, or interfering in any way with any public rights. How does this coincide with the fact that the applications were made on April 21st, 1906, and April 27th, 1906, and yet, though it must have been well known to the promoters who the trustees of the lake were, no approach was made to either council till they had entered a protest against the scheme. I have been unable to obtain very definite statements as to the details of the scheme, but wish to refer to some of the published figures and statements. Dealing with Mr Moule's letter, published in the Ballarat papers early in May, he gives present depth of lake 9 feet, and present storage 11,197,506,375 gallons. The real present depth of lake from levels and soundings taken by myself is 6ft. 11in., while independent levels and soundings taken by the Ballaratshire engineer (Mr G. T. Jones, C.E.) give it as 7ft., the small difference of one inch being easily accounted for. This would give an actual storage capacity, according to Water Supply Department officials, of about 9,000 million gallons. Mr Moule further proposes to increase depth by three feet, which he says will then give a storage capacity of 15,789,288,625 gallons, or 600 million gallons more than the official calculations at a depth of 10ft. 6in. I will deal with the possibilities of proposed channel and question of injury later on. He states that there is no danger of the lake going dry, as he means to leave 400,000,000 gals. in the lake. This means, on his own figures, three feet in depth; this level would probably be reached at the beginning of every summer, and we would have the lake converted into a mud hole, as this does not allow sufficient for evaporation. Mr Moule, in his letter, gives quantity of water to be left in lake as 400,000,000 gals. This is evidently a mistake, and I have taken it throughout my notes as meaning 4,000 million gals., though I have put in 400 million gals. He believes that in the course of time it is possible that the waters of the lake will become fresh and fit for irrigation. His local representative seems to think that it is fit for the purpose straight away. There seems to be a difference of opinion among themselves on the matter. My own opinion is that all the water they can bring in with their inlet channel will not make one iota of difference in the quality of water; if it is not fit for irrigation now it never will be, and in any case there would be no water available for the purpose. The next published reference I have to the scheme is a report of a lecture by Mr Martin, C.E., at a meeting held under the auspices of the Linton branch A.N.A. This report appeared in the "Grenville Standard" of 2nd June, 1906. This lecture was a very interesting one while dealing with the possibilities of the district supposed to be served by the channel, and I believe all the statements are perfectly just and correct—at any rate they agree with reports previously made on this district, but as soon as he starts on the lake scheme itself, it appears to me Mr Martin has not given it the consideration he should have done, and my opinion was confirmed at a later date when he appeared before my council. He states, apparently, that not only can the lake be filled, but that 50 per cent. more can be added. I will try and disprove this later on, but would ask you to note two references to the watershed cut off from the Mt. Emu Creek. Yet this small watershed, which consists for the most part of low, swampy ground, is to bring into the lake something like 6 feet of water, while the whole of the present watershed, in my opinion, puts in less than two feet, and in addition to this six feet he is going to turn the Mt. Emu Creek and Bailey's Creek into permanent running streams, though at present they are dry for six months in the year. I have next a report of Mr Martin's appearance at meetings of Ballarat and Ripon shire councils, at which nothing further came out, though the president of my shire attempted to obtain further information. This was followed by leading articles in the Ballarat "Star" and Ballarat "Courier," both papers in my opinion dealing with the question in a very fair and able manner. Mr Martin replies to both these articles in their issues of June 20th, but still does not attempt to prove the scheme is practicable, though he points out further advantages which it would confer, supposing it were everything he pictured it at Linton. These advantages we are all prepared to admit, but we are not prepared to admit that the water is available. At the request of my council, the Grenvilleshire Council decided to withhold any action in the matter till all the facts are placed before them. You will notice that all the information given and published deals with all the advantages to be gained, supposing the scheme is a success. Little or nothing is said about the inlet channel, though plenty of information is available. As a matter of fact, this is the weak spot of the whole scheme, and the councils interested, by pointing this out, confer a benefit not only on the general public, but also on the miners throughout the district supposed to be served, and who are at present so loud in their complaints against these councils. It is not necessary for me to point out the effect the granting of these licences would have on the value of dredging leases, if the public believe that it is going to be a success, nor the loss and disappointment that would follow when it turned out a failure. It has constantly been affirmed by promoters and even Government reports that in a year of ordinary rainfall there is a constant stream running out of Lake Burrumbeet, and I wish to give this a most emphatic denial, as it is only at very rare intervals that this happens. At the present time it has not overflowed since 1894; it did then, as it was a very wet year following a previous wet year. The rainfall for 1892 was 27.79 inches; 1893, 32.03 inches; 1894, 31.71 inches; as against a general average of 25 inches. Nor can it be urged that the period since 1894 has been specially dry, as the average rainfall for the years 1895 to 1905 inclusive was 25.63 inches, approximating very closely to a general average extending over 40 years of 25 inches. This is also the average rainfall taken by the Water Supply Department, and in obtaining this they seem to have been much more fortunate than in a number of other cases. I now propose to deal with the Government reports, so far as I have been able to obtain them:—

Lake Burrumbeet and its surroundings have been the subject of several Government reports. I have been unable to gain possession of these, but have a report by the Chief Engineer of Water Supply to the Minister, dated 18th April, 1900, and a further report by Stuart Murray, junr., dated March 20th, 1903. As far as the outlet channel is concerned, I believe the promoters rely chiefly on a report of surveys made by a Mr Tulke in 1869. I have no copy of this, but it does not concern us very much, as it is the inlet channel and the lake itself with which we are dealing. In the year 1899 certain licences were applied for by Mr Starr to divert water from the lake. No provision was made for bringing in any new supply. Mr T. Murray (of the Water Supply Department) was sent up to report, and it is a recommendation by the Chief Engineer, founded on this report, with which I shall first deal. Clauses 1 and 2 are simply descriptive of the different applications. Clause 3 contains extracts from the report, and these extracts are severely criticised in clause 4, but in my opinion not severely enough, as there is hardly a figure given which can be relied on. Twenty-eight inches is taken as the average rainfall. I do not know where this was obtained from, but all the records I have place it very much lower over a lengthened period. The discharge from the catchment area is given as 16,000 million gallons in an average year, or something like 12 feet in depth of lake. As a matter of fact, the discharge is about a third of this amount, as in an ordinary year it is just sufficient to counterbalance evaporation. The extreme depth is given as twelve feet, mean depth ten feet. The true maximum depth is seven feet, with an approximate average of six feet six inches. The content is given as 12,500 million gallons at full supply. The correct content is about 9,000 million gallons. It further goes on to state that in ordinary years the lake overflows. As a matter of fact, it has not overflowed since 1894, though our average rainfall for the years 1895 to 1905 inclusive have well maintained the average rainfall taken over a lengthened period. The worst point about these figures is that they were not obtained by the officer reporting by personal observation or reference, but by enquiries made by a man without expert knowledge from an old resident; yet statements of this kind made on such poor authority are entered in Government reports, and are presumably relied on by the promoters of the scheme, though their inaccuracy could very easily have been detected. No attempt appears to have been made to verify the statements. I think in clause 4 the Chief Engineer himself is led into making a statement as to depth without sufficient reason, though the statement is so qualified as to be called an error. Clause 5 deals with outlet channel and country to be commanded by it. In clause 6 Mr T. Murray, working on incorrect data already pointed out, states that he thinks from 7,000 to 12,000 million gallons might be diverted without injury, that is, from 5 to 9 feet in depth, and this from a lake 7 feet deep, which practically never overflows. It is needless to comment on this conclusion. The Chief Engineer recommends that both applications of Mr Starr be favorably entertained, and probably he was justified in so doing from the figures on which he based his conclusions. As far as Mr T. Murray is concerned, no doubt all his statements are given in good faith, but they are nevertheless very misleading, and in my opinion ought to have been scrutinised much more closely before acting on them. In spite of reports and recommendations, for some reason Mr Starr's 1899 applications were not gone on with, probably because some of the errors I have already pointed out were detected, and the problem of how to bring more water into the lake received the attention of Mr Starr. This led to his 1903 application, which included the construction of an inlet channel from the Mt. Emu Creek. As a result, we have more Government surveys, and I have the report of the officer in charge (Mr Stuart Murray, junr.). As a large portion of this report is based on actual survey, as we would expect, it is a much more accurate one than that of Mr T. Murray. Even the depth of the lake can be almost accurately deduced, though it does not give it in as many words. The report states that if a reliable supplementary supply is available, 18 inches is enough water to leave in the lake. Even if the supplementary supply is available, it is to be hoped that this depth will be considerably increased. In any case, it is certain that the present proposals will not give this additional supply. We again meet the statement that in normal seasons the present catchment is sufficient to keep a strong stream running over the by-wash of Lake Burrumbeet during the winter and spring. Mr Stuart Murray, junr., has apparently drawn upon the same unreliable source of information as Mr T. Murray. If necessary I will have no difficulty in proving that absolutely no water has run over the by-wash since 1894. It seems almost incredible that this very important statement, so easy to disprove, should still be in circulation. Mr Murray goes on to make certain calculations, based on the above error, to show that sufficient water was available in normal years to satisfy the application under consideration. To do so he also introduces a little error of his own—18 inches allowed for evaporation, etc., instead of at least 3½ feet. I admit at once that if given suitable premises any conclusion wished for can be deduced. The next assumption, which cannot be accepted, is that because the whole watershed of the River Hopkins discharges 25 per cent. of rainfall, the little bit now under consideration does likewise. It would not be a fair assumption in any case, but in the case under consideration I am prepared to point out a very considerable area which in a normal year will discharge practically nothing at all. We then meet a statement which apparently Mr Murray himself cannot accept, though he puts it in. "The Mt. Emu Creek is said to have a fairly sustained flow, and to cease running entirely only in years of exceptional drought." It is a well-known fact locally that this creek at the point of off-take is absolutely dry, as far as running water is concerned, for at least one-third of the year. Statements of this nature made by authority make the task of the shire councils defending Lake Burrumbeet terribly difficult, more especially when it is considered that those reports are not furnished to the councils interested, though why not is difficult to understand. After careful consideration of these reports, on which we must conclude the promoters of the sluicing schemes have based their calculations, I cannot help thinking that those calculations are based on data altogether unreliable. As we have already seen on examination, the reports show both inaccuracy and want of consideration in their preparation.

I wish now to deal with the scheme from the point of view of the two councils interested, who, rightly or wrongly, consider themselves the guardians of public privileges, and while doing so, will also give the data on which the objections are based. The idea of the scheme generally is to divert water for the purposes of sluicing, by first bringing water into Lake Burrumbeet as a storage reservoir, and diverting a daily supply of 20 million gallons. It is admitted that the lake as it stands at present is useless. This is evident from the fact already stated, that it only overflows at very rare intervals, and occasionally is dry. This forces the conclusion that the present catchment area is only sufficient to supply loss by evaporation, the rare occasion on which it overflows or goes dry balancing one another. This means that all the water available for sluicing must be brought in from outside the present catchment area, and as it is a well-known fact that immense volumes of water go down the Mt. Emu Creek annually, the proposal to divert these flood waters seems only a natural one. It has apparently been discovered that even by giving a channel the lowest possible fall (6in. to the mile) the Mt. Emu Creek could only be reached at a point very near its source, and supposing the whole of the water falling on the land thus cut off was available, it would mean adding approximately 50 square miles to its catchment area, or about one-third more than present catchment, given in Government reports as 150 square miles. The present catchment area and the direct precipitation into the lake taken together can, as we have already seen, only counterbalance evaporation, which in this district may be taken at a maximum of 4ft per annum. This is slightly in excess of my own observations, but I have adopted it as it is given by the Water Supply Department, and is also most favorable to scheme. The average rainfall is 2ft. 1in., so that the present catchment area only puts 1ft. 11in. of water into the lake, and taking the same rate for additional area brought in by channel, the additional catchment area would only put in less than eight inches; but even this is far beyond the mark, as during flood any channel likely to be constructed would be altogether inadequate to carry all the water, and at ordinary times compensation water must be allowed to keep all the creeks running, so that the amount brought in by channel must be still further considerably reduced. While dealing with this point, we must also consider the nature of the catchment areas. That on the east side, so far as I have observed, seems to be better suited in every way for throwing off water, the new catchment area being full of swamps and crab-holes, practically no water being thrown off for six months in the year. Exactly the same conclusion could be reached by taking gaugings of creeks. I did this personally on the 5th June last in the case of the Mt. Emu Creek, and found that less than one million gallons per day represented total flow, or less than one-fifteenth of amount supposed to be diverted, and allowing nothing at all for compensation water; and this was after a wet month, the actual rainfall on the catchment area for the month of May being 3.65 inches. It may be urged that whether the scheme is practicable at all or not has nothing to do with the councils, but when it is remembered that two rights are applied for—one to divert water into the lake and the other to draw water off—entirely independent of one another, it will be seen that the lake itself is seriously threatened, since even if the channel fails altogether to bring water in, the right to draw water off still exists. In this respect the present scheme is much more dangerous to the public interests than Starr's, as he proposed only to use water brought in. It is probable that conclusions such as above caused Mr Starr to drop his scheme in 1903. The application to divert water from the lake is for 20 million gallons per diem, representing five feet in 12 months, and for the scheme to be a success, this amount must be brought in by inlet channel, and I think I have proved that this will put in considerably less than eight inches. The councils interested do not think that the lake is sufficiently protected by fixing a level below which water cannot be drawn off, as they feel that even if a satisfactory level is fixed they will be constantly called on to divert large quantities of water from any stream should be carried out by Government, and, as a matter of fact, this was recommended by the officer of the Water Supply Department who reported on the application of Mr Starr in 1899. So much for the possibilities of the scheme. Now to suppose it is all possible, and that the water is available to turn all the country south of the lake into a paradise by means of irrigation as well as to sluice the whole country, the shires interested have still objections, and these fall come under the head of damage present and prospective; and such damage that monetary compensation, which has been so glibly suggested, can never compensate. Dealing first with the question of compensation, it has to be borne in mind that we are dealing with a no liability mining company. Supposing the company is at a very low ebb, as is occasionally the case with such bodies, an accident happens to their bank, and the whole of the water rushes down Bailey's Creek, where is the shire to look for compensation for loss of public property, and the ratepayers for loss of private property? They will probably be met with the reply, "The company has gone bung." Or perhaps the promoters are willing to lodge £10,000 in cash in some safe place to provide for such a contingency. In detail the following damages are anticipated:—Present damages—(1) Injury to the Burrumbeet Park; (2) injury to the Burrumbeet Creek; (3) injury to roads and bridges; (4) injury to undertakings of private individuals. We further think that the following are prospective damages:—(1) Injury to by-wash; (2) injury to protective works at present built along the banks of the lake; (3) in case of accident to the bank, injury to bridges and culverts, houses, land, stock, and certain individuals; (4) possibly an increased silting up of lake; (5) the additional heavy liability thrown on the shire councils. I am quite prepared to admit at the outset that the greater number of these objections can be answered by the word compensation, but I have already pointed out what may be the case if anything serious happened and the sufferers had to deal with a no liability company. I will deal with these objections very briefly, not because they are unimportant, but because I think I have already produced enough evidence to show that the risk must be a failure. The Burrumbeet Park is known to many of you. The effect of raising the water to height proposed would be to gradually cut away the gardens, and, worse than this, would destroy the beach, which at the present time is one of the chief attractions. I have here two photographs, for which I am indebted to Mr G. T. Jones, C.E., engineer of Ballaratshire. To those of you not acquainted with the park they will show the present beach, and I do not consider that any money would be sufficient compensation for the loss of such a picnic resort. The Burrumbeet Creek is a favorite fishing resort for Ballarat anglers. Mr Jones informs me that with water at proposed level all the good fishing ground would be lost on account of low banks. A number of small creeks, &c., enter the lake at various points; where these cross roads the shires interested have constructed culverts or bridges. These are built to certain levels, and the raising of the water another three feet would mean reconstructing those at present too low.

When bronchial tubes of fell catarrh
Give no uncertain hint,
The best of cures both near and far
Is Woods' Great Peppermint.
The truth is great and will prevail—
His blessings will endure—
These are the virtues which we hail
In Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

"LINSEED COMPOUND." The "Stockport Remedy," for Coughs and Colds. Gives immediate relief.

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Stella Mowbray.

A CAPTIVATING ENGLISH-AMERICAN LOVE STORY.

By the author of "A Girl in a Thousand," "Two Keys," &c. &c

PART 11.

CHAPTER XXII.

MR. ROSEVELT'S STORY.

Jacob Rosevelt stood not far away during the conversation between Mr. Appleton, Miss Meredith, and Stella, and a proud light beamed in his eyes as he listened to their praises of the girl whom he had learned to love so well.

But it was nothing new to him that she was an authoress. He had known for nearly a year.

That was the secret that she had whispered in his ear when, after Mrs Richards's terrible accusations, they had been left alone; and she had begged him to go away with her to make a little home of their own

She had written the novel that first winter, for after Mr. Richards had vetoed his wife's plan of making her a servant, and insisted that she should be sent to school, there had been many lonely hours which would have been very irksome to her if she had not spent them in this way.

This was the package with which she had stolen forth so early one morning, taking it with fear and trembling, yet with something of hope, to the great publisher.

When she was shown into his office and made known her errand there, he looked at her in wonder and astonishment at the temerity of one so young and simple as she appeared to be in bringing her manuscript to him and asking him to publish it.

But the deferential, yet winning way in which she made her appeal, and the influence of her loveliness, won a reluctant promise on his part to "look it over."

He did so, and became strangely interested in it, and read on and on until it was finished, and pronounced it a "little gem," while he was convinced that a sensitive, refined, and talented girl had thrown her heart, and perhaps a little of her own life, into those touching pages.

He sent a note to her at once, asking her to come and see him at once; and when she obeyed the summons, he told her that he should publish her book, and if the first edition sold well, she should have two hundred pounds, and a certain percentage on all other editions.

It seemed like a fortune to Stella, who had not thought of receiving anything like such a sum, and she went back to her duties with a joyful heart to await the issue of her book.

Mr. Appleton was so pleased with her that he saw her often after that, and having received a card from her for the examination of Professor Robert's college pupils, he decided to go and the little package which he had given her in the presence of Mr. Richards was a copy of her book, which had just come to him from the hands of the binders.

Stella had put no name to her book, telling Mr. Appleton that she did not care to be known as its author; and he, too, thought it best, since it was her first appearance in literary matters. So when she had told him that her name was Stella, he had put a simple star in place of it.

The book had sold even beyond the publisher's most sanguine expectations; and when it became evident very soon that a second edition must be published, he asked her to allow him to put her name to it, as everybody was besieging him to know who wrote it.

But she was firm, and insisted upon having his promise that he would not betray her until after her graduation and her eighteenth birthday.

When he wrote her a cheque for two hundred pounds, she had taken it directly to Mr. Rosevelt.

"Now we need have no fears for the future," she said, with a proud smile, as she put it into his hand. "You must have every comfort Uncle Jacob—fruits and wines, and everything nice to make you strong and well. There will be more coming, you know, as the other editions are sold, and when I begin to teach I shall have my salary besides."

The old gentleman was deeply touched by her thoughtfulness of him he could not speak for the choking sensation in his throat, but drew her gently to him and kissed her forehead, feeling that she was the only gleam of sunshine which his life contained.

Now, as he stood by and heard her praises sung, and knew that she would have the fame that belonged to her, he exulted over it; and when a little later she came to him and slipped an envelope into his hand, saying, "It is another cheque, Uncle Jacob, which Mr. Appleton has just given to me; please take care of it for you are my banker, you know; and I believed I never expected to be so happy again as I am to-night," he thought his own cup of joy was nearly as full as hers.

She was indeed a "star" after that all the evening, and held a right royal little court, receiving and making the acquaintance of the admirers of "Chatsworth's Pride," until she became so weary that she longed to get home to quiet and rest.

As soon as she could find an opportunity to do so she drew Mr. Rosevelt to the president of the college and made her adieu.

Just as she was turning away, some one touched her on the arm.

"Miss Mowbray, allow me to present my brother, Mr. Ralph Meredith."

It was Grace Meredith who spoke, and looking up Stella saw a pair of brilliant dark eyes looking into hers, a handsome face smiling down upon her while a musical voice acknowledged the introduction with evident pleasure.

Mr. Meredith being duly presented to Mr. Rosevelt, a few minutes' conversation ensued, during which the young man sought and obtained permission to call upon them some day soon with his sister, and Mr. Rosevelt wrote an address upon a leaf of his pocket book which he handed to their new friend.

Stella thought Mr. Meredith looked surprised when he read it, and wondered if it was because of the humble locality. The next day, however, she understood what the look meant.

A few more words, and they parted That night as she was about to light her lamp and retire, Mr. Rosevelt asked her to stay with him a little longer as he wished to speak to her. She readily obeyed, wondering what made him speak and look so gravely.

In as few words as possible he told her the story of his life. He began by asking her if she remembered telling him on board the Albatross that her grandmother had given her, her middle name—Rosevelt? and he went on to tell her that it was for his sake that name had been given to her.

In astonishment, Stella asked him how that was possible; and in reply he explained that when he was a young man he had met her grandmother, Stella Leigh, in London, and that they had fallen deeply in love with each other.

Before a formal engagement was made, he was called away to the Far East on business, and the vessel on which he sailed was wrecked, and only he and another saved.

He wrote at once on reaching his destination to inform Miss Leigh of his safety, but the letter never reached her, nor the others that followed.

At the end of two years he returned to England, and found that she was married to a rich country gentleman. It had been reported that every passenger on the ship in which he had sailed was lost, and believing this report, she had been persuaded into marrying one whom, if she did not love, she had always respected.

"All this happened forty years ago Stella," he concluded, "and since then I have not heard one word concerning her or her family, until I had the good fortune to meet you on board ship. I had not courage to look upon the face so dear to me again, and I loved her too well to disturb her peaceful life with the knowledge of my existence. I heard she had two sons, and that she was a good faithful wife, and tender mother. I do not need to tell you, Stella, that my past has been one long season of regret and loneliness. There, you know all my story now, so you must go to rest," he added, affectionately, "for to-morrow will be your birthday, and as I mean to have it fully celebrated, I want you to be as fresh as possible."

He led her to the door of the room and then with a softly-breathed "God bless you!" sought his own.

But she did not go directly to bed as he bade her. His story had stirred her heart, and she could not rest until she had decided some questions that were troubling her.

She opened a drawer of her dressing case, and taking a well-worn portfolio from it, unlocked it and drew forth a sealed package.

"Papa told me to wait until I was eighteen before I opened and read it but a few hours can make no difference," she said, musingly, "and I feel now as if I must know if he was really the son of the Stella Leigh, Uncle Jacob loved so well."

With reverent fingers she broke the seal.

The package contained several papers, and it took her more than an hour to examine them; but when she had read them through, there was a look of wonder in her large blue eyes, and an almost blank expression on her white face.

CHAPTER XXIII.

"WHAT ARE WE TO DO NEXT?"

Stella Mowbray's eighteenth birthday dawned as bright and charming as it was possible for a morning to be. At eight o'clock she and Mr. Rosevelt sat down to their breakfast, and a merry meal they made it for both appeared in the best of spirits.

About nine a handsome carriage drove to their humble abode and the driver rang and asked for the "lady and gentleman who were going for a drive in the park."

Stella looked surprised as she peered from the window and saw a pair of black horses with silver-mounted harness, and the shining, velvet-lined coach.

"Uncle Jacob, did you order that carriage to come for us?" she asked

"Yes, my dear," he said with an expression of satisfaction, as he, too, looked out and saw the team. "It is not often that I go for a drive, as you well know, but when I do I like to go in style. Now put on your hat and tuck some roses into your belt as you did yesterday, for this is a gala day and I want you to look as nice as possible."

Stella laughed and tripped away to obey, coming back after a few minutes with such a bright and happy face that Mr. Rosevelt thought she had never looked so lovely before.

All the morning they drove—four long delightful hours, and about one o'clock they turned towards the city once more, and Stella said, with a sigh of pleasure:

"Uncle Jacob, I believe there never was such a perfect day before, and I am sure I never enjoyed a birthday more. You are very kind to plan this pleasure for me."

The old man's eyes twinkled; her delight, her bright animated face were such a joy to him.

"If I had only been rich as I used to be I should so like to have made you a nice present to-day—a watch, for instance," he said.

"You gave me something last night which I value far more—your confidence," Stella said, softly. "I should like a watch," she added, after a moment, "and I mean to have one some time, and you shall go and select it for me, if you will. But what have you done with your own, Uncle Jacob? You had a very nice one when I first met you, and I remember seeing it on you after the wreck."

"Watches and I have not had much in common during the past two years," he replied evasively; and she thought, perhaps, he had been obliged to sell it when he became poor.

All at once the carriage stopped in a quiet street, before a fine stone building.

"What are we stopping here for?" she asked.

"A good woman whom I used to know lives here, and I thought, as we were in gala attire to-day, I would like to stop and make a call, and—introduce my Stella to her," Mr. Rosevelt said, preparing to alight.

He helped Stella out, and together they went up the marble steps.

Mr Rosevelt rang the bell, and then took a card from one of his pockets, and in a moment the door was opened by a neat-looking servant.

She appeared to recognize Mr. Rosevelt, for she greeted him with a smile, and then her eyes wandered inquiringly to Stella's lovely face.

She invited them to enter, and conducted them into a handsome drawing room on the right of the hall, when, taking Mr. Rosevelt's card she retired leaving them alone.

"What a lovely room!" Stella exclaimed, as her eyes roved about the apartment, over the beautiful pictures, the bright, rich carpet, the carved ebony furniture, upholstered in warm-hued satine, and the choice bric-a-brac. "Your friend must be a lady with plenty of money," she added.

Mr. Rosevelt merely nodded his head in reply, while he watched the door with evident impatience.

It was soon slowly opened and a familiar face beamed in the aperture—a face all beaming with smiles of welcome and good-nature.

"Mrs. Blunt!" cried Stella, in astonishment, and springing towards the woman, she grasped both hands warmly.

"Yes, Miss Stella," the woman returned, half-laughing, half-crying. "I am Mrs. Blunt or I'm much mistaken—as I sometimes imagine I may be when I get to thinking about everything, and how strange it has all turned out. How well you're looking, miss! It does my old eyes a wonderful sight of good to see your bright face again."

Stella thought her language somewhat ambiguous, but everything seemed rather ambiguous just then.

"Do you live here?" she questionedf

"Yes, I live here, or I"—

"Have you been in New York long and why haven't we seen you before?" questioned Stella.

"I've been in New York a month, and haven't been to see you because the last time I saw Mr. Rosevelt he told me ae was going to bring me to you soon; so I've been content to wait," Mrs. Blunt explained.

Stella wondered if the present occupant of this elegant house allowed the housekeeper to entertain her friends in the drawing room. If so, it was surely a new departure, and not exactly in accordance with Mrs. Richards's ideas of the treatment of servants.

"Take off your hat, dearie," Mrs. Blunt continued, "for I have a nice little lunch waiting for you."

"A lunch!" repeated Stella in amazement, and with a puzzled look at Mr. Rosevelt who was regarding her attentively.

"Yes, I had orders to get up the nicest lunch I could for my old friends, and I'm much mistaken if I haven't done it," the woman replied, with an air of satisfaction.

"You must have a very kind mistress," the girl said, as she drew off her gloves, and removed her hat.

"I have—the best in the world," the woman said with a chuckle. "But come, I'll show you the way to the dining room."

Mr. Rosevelt arose, and drawing Stella's hand within his arm, followed her to a room on the opposite side of and further down the hall.

As she opened the door, Stella saw a charming dining room, furnished in costly woods of different colours, its floors inlaid in an intricate and lovely pattern.

In the centre stood a table, covered with a heavy white damask cloth and spread with a glittering array of silver and cut glass, and where also a most tempting repast was awaiting them.

Mr. Rosevelt led his wondering companion to one side of the table, and, looking down upon her with the fondest look in the world, said in a voice that was not quite steady:

"Stella, my dear, my pure-hearted, faithful little friend, I here formally install you as mistress of your own table, and your own home. This is to be your seat henceforth—mine opposite; and, my darling—for such you have become to me—I trust you will be as happy as an old man's love, gratitude and wealth can make you."

Stella had grown pale while he was speaking, and regarded him with a puzzled expression.

"I do not understand," she said, clasping her hands round his arm and leaning heavily upon him.

"I will tell you," he answered, tenderly. "When you met me on board that ill-fated steamer I was a very rich man. When it was wrecked and I had discovered that you were the grandchild of the only woman I ever loved, and also what a kind, tender little heart you had, I formed a sudden resolution.

"I had always, as I told you last night, been flattered and cajoled by my relatives, who knew I was rich, and I resolved I would test their sincerity. If they stood it I would divide my fortune into three portions one of which would be yours, the others theirs. If they did not, it should all be yours, if you proved the true noble character which I believed you to be.

"That was one reason why I was so keenly disappointed to find you gone when I went to bid you farewell on the steamer; but I meant to search for you all the same.

"And so I pretended to be the poor old man whom you remember coming to Ellen Richards's house that night. You know the result. No one was true to me, or kind to me, but my Stella."

"Then you have not been poor at all!" faltered Stella, as he paused for a moment.

"No; I have had abundance. I own this house, and have for years. I also own houses in Broadway, and—well little one, there is enough for you and me to do pretty much as we like for the remainder of our days," he answered, with a fond smile. "We can still have nice times together, and I shall be proud to introduce the young authoress of 'Chatsworth's Pride' as my ward and future heiress."

Stella was dumb with amazement.

As luncheon proceeded, he went on to inform her that Mrs. Blunt had been preparing the house for more than six months, and that for the future she would have everything she desired, and would reign there supreme mistress, as her schooldays were over. Then, smiling, he bade her open a small box that lay beside her plate.

Stella wonderingly opened a little white box which until now had lain unnoticed beside her plate.

She found inside a morocco case, and springing back the lid of this, a beautiful little watch and chain were exposed to her delighted eyes.

"Uncle Jacob, I cannot tell if I am awake or dreaming!" she cried, a rosy flush spreading over her whole face. "It is the dearest little watch in the world. And is this star on the case made of diamonds?"

"Yes; diamonds are none too good for my Stella."

"And you had this waiting for me even when we were talking about my having a watch, while we were driving?"

"Yes; I was only sounding you to see if you would like a watch best or something else. Now if you have finished put it in your belt and come with me," he said, rising from the table.

She followed his example, and together they passed from the beautiful dining room, out into the hall and thence to another room in front of the house which was fitted up as half-library, half music room.

In this room there was a superb piano, with a richly-carved case and pearl keys. The handsome bookcases each surmounted by books of popular authors, were filled with choice volumes, while the other furniture, upholstered in olive and crimson, was most luxurious.

From here they went up stairs and over the drawing room found a most charming suite of rooms, furnished throughout in blue and white. The boudoir or sitting room was carpeted with wreaths of forget-me-nots and golden-hearted daisies. The furniture was covered with the richest brocade of the same design, while the full-length mirror, in its massive blue and gold frame, revealed, as Stella went up to it, a beautiful maiden, with shining hair, gleaming eyes, smiling coral lips, and glowing cheeks—a fitting tenant for this lovely bower.

"Allow me to introduce you to the heiress of Jacob Rosevelt, millionaire," said the old gentleman, taking her hand, and bowing before the fair apparition in the glass. "How do you like her?"

"I can't tell just yet—she is such a new creature. But"—with a roguish look in her eyes—"I'm very fond of the millionaire."

"Thank you, Stella; your favour is most highly appreciated," he returned laughing. "But come, you must see my bachelor home;" and he led her across the hall to a room over the dining room and here she found every comfort, if something less of elegance.

Opposite her sitting room there was a great chamber, furnished in crimson and gold, while up another flight of steps were the servants' rooms. Mrs. Blunt's room was on the lower floor, where she could conveniently overlook her assistants at all hours.

"It is like a story," Stella said, when they had been all round and returned to the library. "And now, what are we to do next, Uncle Jacob?"

Her plans had all been for work, and now that she found there was to be no more toil or care for her—nothing but pleasure and what her own sweet will dictated, she hardly knew where or how to take up the thread of her life again; therefore the query—

"What are we to do next, Uncle Jacob?"

CHAPTER XXIV.

STELLA'S DELIGHT.

"What are we going to do next?" he repeated. "Why, enjoy it all, to be sure. I have waited a long while for this good time, and now I am going to make the most of it. First Miss Mowbray must attend to that very important item—Miss Mowbray's wardrobe, which must be suitable for her position; and, Stella I shall be very particular upon that point; let it be both rich and elegant. Then as the hot weather comes on, there will be a trip to Newport and the White Mountains, or some other place equally pleasant and after that—well, something else, I suppose," he concluded with a smile.

Stella heaved a sigh of delight.

It was nice, after all, to have everything one could wish for; to feel that there was no need to toil, to plan and contrive to make ends meet; but instead, to go and come where and whenever she wished, to have perfect freedom, to have beautiful things, to go to lovely places, and to have plenty of money to spend.

Mr. Rosevelt went with her to make her purchases, although she was surprised that he should insist upon doing so, and they had many a laughing controversy over the pretty things which they bought.

The next fortnight was a busy one with dressmakers, milliners and seamstresses; for Mr. Rosevelt said he wished to go to Newport by the middle or last of July, if possible.

Mrs. Blunt was jubilant over the change in "Miss Stella's fortune," and often declared "it was like a beautiful story."

Mr. Rosevelt made Stella most valuable presents of lace, jewellery, and a set of diamonds of the choicest description; indeed: he never seemed content unless he was lavishing gifts upon her.

At times a feeling of apprehension would come over him that she might some day meet Lord Carrol, and the misunderstanding between them being explained away, he would lose her.

Still, he knew that it would not be reasonable that this beautiful and accomplished girl should remain single all her life, and lead the lonely existence which had fallen to his lot, and this was one reason why he had planned to take her to these gay places during the warm months.

One evening Miss Meredith and her brother called.

"How fortunate that you came to-night," Stella said to Miss Meredith, during their conversation. "You would have missed us if you had waited longer, for to-morrow we go to Newport for a few weeks."

"Do you? That is delightful, for we have our rooms engaged there also for next week, and intend to remain a month," Miss Meredith returned with evident pleasure.

"Newport is very gay this summer, I am told," Miss Meredith continued. "Everybody so, to speak, is there, and it is one of the most charming places in the world to visit. Have you ever been there, Miss Mowbray?"

"No," Stella returned. "I have been so busy with my studies ever since I came to this country, that I have not been anywhere."

"Since you came to this country!" Grace Meredith repeated. "Are you not an American?"

"No, I am an English girl and it will be two years in November since I left England."

"Are you some lady of high degree come here to be educated? I am almost inclined to think so," laughed her friend, bending an admiring glance upon Stella's beautiful face.

"No, indeed. Don't go weaving any romance about me," she answered, flushing slightly; "for I am only plain Stella Mowbray."

"But plain Stella Mowbray belongs to a very good family, nevertheless," interrupted Mr. Rosevelt, who had overheard the latter part of their conversation, and would not allow Stella to depreciate herself, whereupon Miss Meredith did feel at liberty to "romance" a little on her own account.

Stella was asked for some music, and delighted her listeners with the excellence of her playing. Miss Meredith and her brother sang a charming duet, and after an hour spent in the most social manner, they took their departure.

CHAPTER XXV.

"WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?"

Newport was teeming with all that was gay, beautiful and attractive, during this particular season.

Stella had created quite a sensation when she arrived at the hotel, where they had taken rooms; and the tall, distinguished old gentleman with such silvery hair and beard, and who appeared so devoted to her, was scarcely less a target for all eyes.

When it began to be whispered that Miss Stella Mowbray was not only the heiress of Jacob Rosevelt, the millionaire, but also the author of that bright little book which for the past year had created such excitement in New York circles, the excitement increased, and everyone was on the qui vive to obtain an introduction. On the second evening after her arrival at the hotel, there was a grand assembly, and to Stella the evening sped like a vision of delight.

Mr. Rosevelt watched his pet with a fond smile upon his lips, proud of her beauty, proud of her intelligence, and of the admiration she was attracting.

While standing there a group of half a dozen ladies and gentlemen gathered near them, and amongst them he noticed Mrs. Richards and Josephine. The others were speaking of Miss Mowbray, the heiress and authoress of the new book which had been such a success.

Josephine drew her mother aside to ask her if she thought this Miss Mowbray was the same she had known; but with a shrug of contempt Mrs. Richards declared such a thing was impossible.

Nevertheless, Mrs. Richards was closely watching the object of their conversation, and her heart was beating with a painful throb; for the young girl did strangely resemble that poor orphan whom she had so despised and ill-treated, and who had fled from her tyranny.

But her uneasiness increased; for now she observed a tall, white-haired gentleman moving towards the girl, and upon reaching her side, he bent down and spoke a few words in her ear.

His back also was towards them; but the matron's face was dark with trouble. She grew white with the sudden fear that possessed her, and she moved forward to get a better view of the couple.

At that instant Stella turned and lifted her bright face to reply to Mr. Rosevelt (who had left his position by the stand of flowers when she ceased dancing and approached her), her eyes shining, her cheeks glowing, and her lips wreathed with bright smiles; and both Josephine and Mrs. Richards recognized her instantly.

A low cry of surprise and dismay broke from Josephine's lips.

"It is—surely it is Stella Mowbray and that man talking to her is certainly Uncle Jacob Rosevelt! What can it mean?"

"Rosevelt! Yes, that is the name" said one of the gentlemen who had caught her words, and who had first called their attention to Stella, "Jacob Rosevelt, the millionaire,' I heard him called this afternoon; but I forget names so easily."

"Jacob Rosevelt, the millionaire!" repeated Mrs. Richards, with white lips and astonished eyes, while a tumult of emotions raged within her heart.

"Yes, they must be very rich, for they have every appearance of it, and Miss Mowbray's turn-out which was sent on before them, is a marvel of luxury and elegance. But do you know them?" the gentleman asked, regarding her curiously.

Mrs. Richards's thoughts worked very rapidly.

If this was really Jacob Rosevelt—and she could not doubt the evidence of her own eyes—he must by some stroke of luck have recovered a portion, if not the whole, of his fortune since leaving her house; and in this case he became at once an entirely different person from the feeble, poverty-stricken individual who had come to her a little over a year ago, to sue for food and shelter.

He had been a person of no account then—one to be ignored and neglected; for there was nothing to be gained by treating him otherwise.

But Jacob Rosevelt, the millionaire if such he had become again, must be propitiated, flattered, and cajoled.

Therefore she had a new role to play, and she would begin at once by claiming him as a relative before these friends of hers.

"It would be very strange if I did not know him, for he is my father's brother," she said, calling to her lips her blandest smile; "but I had no idea he was here in Newport. Come, Josephine, we must go and speak to him."

And she drew the astonished girl away before they could question them any further, and she wished to collect her own scattered senses a little before encountering these two whom she had wronged so deeply.

"What can it mean, mamma?" Josephine asked, with a blank look; for she had no longer any doubt about the identity of the strangers.

"I don't know, but I'm going to find out," she answered, resolutely.

"Then you are convinced that it is Stella?"

"Yes; it is the girl, sure enough—there can be no mistake about that. And what a sensation she is making! She seems to check us at every move."

She drew her daughter from the upper door of the parlour, just as Stella and Mr. Rosevelt passed out at the lower one, intending to waylay them and demand an explanation of their presence.

They turned and came towards the waiting women, walking slowly and chatting pleasantly, Stella, at least, wholly unconscious of the exciting interview in store for them.

To be Continued.

CELTIC STRUCK BY IMMENSE SEA.

WAVE CRUSHES BULWARKS, SNAPS STANCHIONS, FLOODS SECOND CABIN AND CAUSES WILD PANIC IN THE STEERAGE.

The Celtic one of the largest of the White Star line was struck Christmas night by an immense wave. It smashed in her lofty bulwarks, carrying inboard a long heavy gate; snapped stanchions, burst into the second cabin, throwing the holiday merry-makers into a panic; cleaned out fifteen engineers' rooms, spoiled Christmas dinner and inflicted other damage to the ship. No one was hurt.

The wave struck on the upper promenade deck on the starboard quarter, more than thirty feet above the sea-level, showing the tremendous height and force of the Atlantic roller.

Northwesterly gales and big swells, with the force of the wind and the push of the North Atlantic behind them, kept Capt. Ranson at his post on the bridge constantly.

Christmas Day was rougher than ever. The Celtic made only 188 nautical miles that day. Steerage passengers were kept below and cabin passengers warned not to trust themselves outside. The mighty ship ordinarily steady in a sea-way, had a roll that day. The tumbling pyramids from the northwestward had a vicious, ponderous energy, striking the ship with a crash and leaping high, breaking on the topmost decks.

ENJOYING THEMSELVES.

It was dinner hour in the first cabin. The second cabin and the steerage had dined. In the second class the tables had been cleared. A Christmas tree had been erected on the centre table. Bon-bons and little gifts had been distributed among the children. Every one able to get out of his or her berth was in a happy mood. Edward William Matthews, second officer of a Bucknall steamship, on his way to America to take his berth, and Alfred P. Palmer, an Englishman, on his way to Sacramento, were playing and singing "Sing Me to Sleep." About 7.30 o'clock the big ship was struck by the immense wave.

A man in the second-class smoke-room, who was looking at the moment from a forward window, said afterward he thought for an instant the ship had broken in two and the after part had gone floating off.

A two-ton gate, fourteen feet long, three feet broad and held in place by two-inch stanchions, with hinges, was lifted inboard on the wave and deposited against the coamings of the hatch. The stanchions that sustained it were fairly broken off.

WOMEN FAINTED.

Two heavy plate-glass windows of the second-class smoke-room were shattered by the wave as it rushed aft on the starboard side.

As Palmer was playing and Matthews singing everybody went down at once, Palmer falling from the piano stool. Lizzie Horner, a passenger, fell in a faint.

Through the ventilators dropped a ton of water into the cabin upon Christmas tree, table and passengers. Fifteen women fainted, a child went into hysterics and everybody was soaked.

Robert W. Cody climbed upon the piano stool and took Palmer's place. He struck into "Hiawatha" only he changed the words to "High Water"

Those women who had not fainted made a grand rush for the doors leading from the cabin. The stewards met them and had great difficulty in crowding them back into the cabin.

In the first cabin the shock was not felt so violently. Some dishes were knocked off the tables, and in the pantry a mass of crockery was wrecked. Sir Horace Plunkett of British Columbia, and Baron Takahashi said the blow of the wave was far from being as severe forward as it was aft.

At the instant the ship received the impact of the towering sea, Eric Ericksen, a passenger in the second-class smoking-room, had raised a glass of beer to his lips. The shock dashed the glass from his mouth, threw the contents over Herbert Weelander, a fellow-passenger, knocked down both men and sent them clear across the cabin, where they brought up against the bulkhead.

Some skylights were broken and interior fittings carried away.

IN A YORKSHIRE FACTORY.

In a Leeds clothing factory there works a man named Bill who is somewhat simple, consequently his fellow-workers often play tricks on him. Recently he turned the tables very neatly on one of his tormentors named Phiggs. Billy habitually hung his hat up just over his bench, and Phiggs, who worked opposite was very fond of throwing various missiles at it. One afternoon, in Phiggs temporary absence, Billy secured his tormentor's hat and hung it up on his own nail, and placed his on Phiggs's. Phiggs returned, and the workman next to him bet him a cigar that he could not hit Billy's hat in three attempts.

"What?" replied Phiggs. "Aw'll bet at aw hit it every time.'j

To his huge delight, and amidst the uproarious laughter of his fellow workmen, he succeeded at the third attempt in knocking a hole through the crown.

Crossing over to Billy, he said: "Why the hangment doesn't ta laugh Billy?"

"Laugh!" gravely replied Billy, "It's thee 'at ought to laugh; it's thy hat!"

THOUGHT THEY WERE TAPERS.

The new cook was helping her mistress to prepare dinner, and all went well until the macaroni for the pudding was brought out. The cook looked with surprise as she beheld the long, white sticks. But when they were carefully placed in water she gave a gasp.

"Did you say, missus," she said, in an awed voice, "that you are going to make a pudding out of them?"

"Yes," was the reply, "that is what I intend to do. But you seem surprised. Have you never seen macaron cooked before?"

"I ain't. The last place I was at we always used them things to light the gas with."

THE CRY ALL OVER CHINA.

BOYCOTT YANKEE GOODS!

EMISSARY FROM PEKIN TELLS OF MOVEMENT.

Dr. Froman Fook-Ling Tong of the Department of Revision of Commercial Treaties of China is on a peaceful mission, but he declares that China will make commercial war on Americans until the administration of the law excluding his countrymen be modified. It will be a war of moral suasion, he announces, backed up by a boycott in the Flowery Kingdom of goods made in the United States. His Government, Dr. Tong explains, has no quarrel with the law itself, which is intended to keep out coolie labour; but its application to Chinese merchants, students, travellers, teachers, and officials, he holds, works no end of injustice to those classes.

Dr. Tong, who is thirty-one years old, was a student in the California College, a Baptist institution, and is a graduate of the Imperial Medical College of Tientsin. The mission which the Peking Government has intrusted to him is that of creating a public sentiment here against the operation of the exclusion law. He expresses the confidence, as do the officials who sent him that if the American people are brought to a clear understanding of the alleged injustice of the exclusion law, as now administered, they will have it changed.

IMPETUS TO RETALIATION.

Meanwhile he does not hesitate to announce, his countrymen will continue their boycott of American imports until they are brought to terms. He told of the recent impetus given to the movement for retaliation. He said that the boycott started in Shanghai has spread to every province of the Empire, and that the Chinese colonies in Singapore and Mexico also have taken it up. The various provincial committees formed to carry on the fight have organised a general association, to which the moneyed men of China are contributing liberally. Capital everywhere is coming to the front with practical schemes for shutting out American goods and supplying in their place home-made manufactures.

At Tientsin a cotton and a woollen mill have been established as well as a flour mill. In other cities the capital has been supplied for building saw mills and factories of various kinds to make up the raw materials which China produces abundantly.

WILL END WELL FOR CHINA.

The determination to boycott American goods, Dr. Tong points out, has started an industrial development of which China has stood long in need; and whether or no the immediate purpose of it—to bring the United States to terms regarding the exclusion law—is attained, the movement is sure to result in benefit to this country.

Everywhere, among all classes, the feeling against the United States is said to be strong, and willingness to take a hand in it has become a test of patriotism. Many Chinese clerks employed by American firms have resigned their positions, but they do not suffer. The boycott association has come to their aid, supplying them with money to live.

MARTYR TO THE CAUSE.

Already the cause has had what the Chinese regard as a martyr to whom a monument is to be erected. His name is Fung Hawai. Once he was a wealthy merchant of Canton. He came to America and was subjected to alleged indignities at the hands of the immigration officials. He was detained several days that the latter might satisfy themselves that he belonged to the class privileged under the exclusion law. He returned to China smarting under his experience, and resolved to give his life in the cause of retaliation.

One day in front of the American Consulate at Canton, he plunged a dagger in his heart and died. On his person was found an appeal to his countrymen to carry on the commercial fight against the Americans until they granted justice to the Chinese. To the Mongolian mind, Dr. Tong explains, this was a most impressive act of patriotism. The monument to Fung Hawai will be set up in one of the largest squares of Canton.

DEMONSTRATION BY BOY STUDENTS.

Dr. Tong told of a recent demonstration by boy students to illustrate how young and old are devoted to the cause against Americans. An account of it is contained in one of the letters he receives from time to time telling of the progress of the boycott. The boys were students in the Presbyterian Missionary Society School at Shanghai. One of them posted a notice of the boycott in a class-room, and a teacher tore it down. Quickly the whole school was in hot revolt. A committee of the boys demanded an apology of the teacher, and the principal in turn demanded why they wanted an apology. The boys responded that the boycott was a patriotic act, and the tearing down of the notice was an insult to China. The principal forbade the teacher to make an apology and the students in a body left the school next day.

The women of China are also warm supporters of the boycott. Articles for the toilet of American manufacture long in favour with them are shunned now, says Dr. Tong, as unpatriotic quantities. For example, when they are shopping for face powder they may be heard to inquire: "Was it made in America?" Receiving an affirmative reply they are pretty certain to go to some other store.

CLUBS AND CLUBS.

"Of course," observed the friend, who had just returned from abroad, "you didn't give up your club after marriage."

"No," returned Benedict, "but I guess I'll have to. My wife uses it as a club every time she needs money." (1520.)

In Hamburg the authorities tax a dog according to its size.

Nelson required one man to every four tons of burden in his ships. Modern machinery enables vessels of to-day to do with one man to every 17 tons.

THE ROSE HARVEST OF BULGARIA.

TONS OF BLOOM GATHERED FROM WHICH TO DISTIL THE PRECIOUS ATTAR OF ROSES.

A whole population, men, women, and children, in gay attire, gathering flowers at break of day and expressing their fragrance for use in Europe.

An atmosphere saturated with the scent of roses, a landscape dominated by their fresh colouring, a people whose daily living swings round the petals of the rose.

Such is the Kanzanlik district, in the little priâcipality of Bulgaria, in the month of May. In every one of the 173 hamlets devoted to rose culture in a district 30 by 80 miles in extent all other business is suspended The gathering begins long before sunrise, for the freshly opened buds are to be gathered with the dew still clinging to their petals.

All roads lead to the rose fields, and from every direction come the groups of girls and their attendant swains, brave in their Prasnik or feast-day garments of snow-white shirts of homespun, gaily embroidered sleeveless vests and white woollen trousers fitting as tightly as candle moulds.

Many of the girls come barefoot, others in sandals bound with thongs about the ankles, and still others with heavy sheepskin shoes, but all in gorgeous petticoats done in sampler stitch of blue or red, edged with home-knit lace, wonderful aprons of gay homespun, and embroidered belts fastened with silver buckles as large as bread-and-butter plates. Across their shoulders are balanced wooden yokes, from either end of which swing the osier baskets that are to be filled with blossoms, while on their heads are banner-like kerchiefs, held in place with a bunch of roses tucked above one ear.

Reaching the field to which each party is assigned, the girls strip off the buds, throwing them into the baskets slung on their left arms.

In the attar of rose industry Bulgaria leads the world. It is true that roses have been and are cultivated for this purpose in Persia, India China, and Egypt, in Leipsic, Germany and in the Maritime Alps, but they furnish comparitively little of the attar of rose. In southern France especially in Cannes and Grasse, they grow extensively the Provence rose, from which is extracted a peculiar attar; but the flower is chiefly used for the manufacture of pomade and rosewater.

At the close of the Russo-Turkish War in 1878, when Bulgaria was separated from Turkey, the Turkish Government, realizing the loss to its revenues from this Bulgarian industry, spent thousands of pounds in trying to transplant the Kazanlik rose to Asia Minor. The roses thrived and yielded plenty of flowers, but when distilled they failed to furnish the attar, and the infant industry had to be abandoned.

Nor will the same roses, given the same care, yield this special product in other parts of Bulgaria. The industry is confined to one special district, extending along the southern slopes of the Balkan Mountains, and comprising in itself the whole branch range of the little Balkans. Eight counties are included in this district which is the one that suffered most severely in the Belgarian atrocities of 1876.

The capital of the rose district is Kanzanlik, where the most extensive distillation is carried on. Reckoning 300 roses to the pound, the annual yield of the rose plantations is estimated at from 20,000,000lb. to 25,000,000lb., the total yield of attar of rose varying according to the year. The average crop is about 90,000oz. Last year this ran about 10 per cent. short.

There are two varieties of roses grown in Bulgaria for oil purposes—the white musk rose, and the semi-double pale pink, of the variety known as Rose Damascena, the latter affording much the richer odour and better quality of oil. The planting of a rose garden is quite liko that of a vineyard. After the ground has been well tilled and enriched, trenches are made in rows a yard and a half apart and a foot and a half in depth and width. At the bottom of these ditches soft earth mixed with compost is spread, and into this are set rose roots and stalks taken from old bushes. This is generally done in the spring, when showers abound.

The transplanted bushes soon take root in their new surroundings, and in a few weeks send up their soft green shoots, which in a year become one foot in height. In the second year they reach 2ft. in height and yield a few blossoms. The first crop worth gathering is in the third year, although they do not attain their full growth until the fifth year.

The roses yield but one crop a year, the harvest beginning about the middle of May and lasting from 18 to 30 days, according as the weather is dry and hot or cool and rainy.

The distillation begins with the first gathering, and is carried on during the entire harvest. The stills, of which there are some 13,000 in use, are of the simplest kind—practically those used for the last 50 years. They consist of a convex tinned copper boiler, narrowed at the top to a neck, on which is fixed a spherical headpiece with a tube on one side. To this is attached the condensing tube, sloping down and passing through the condensor or refrigerator, a larger vessel into which cold water is constantly running.

The capacity of the boiler is about 250lb. of water. In distilling the roses from 20lb. to 25lb. of flowers are put in it, with from five to six times the amount of water, thus filling nearly three-fourths of the boiler. This done, the headpiece and condensing tube are tightly attached, the fire started, and the distilling begun. This is carried on about three-quarters of an hour, until 30lb. of 35lb. of rosewater is extracted from each boiler. These vessels are then emptied, cleansed with pure water, and the same process repeated until all the morning-gathered flowers are distilled.

The rosewater extracted from the first distillation is then redistilled in the same way, using from 130lb. to 120lb. at a time, out of which is extracted from 30lb. to 35lb. of second rosewater.

This doubly-distilled water is extremely strong in odour and turbid in appearance, full of tiny yellow-white globules. As the rosewater is led into long-necked bottles, these globules, which are the attar of rose, gather on the top, and are then skimmed off and put into separate bottles. For this purpose there are little cone-like spoons, with a perforation in the bottom which permits the water to run off, but not the oil.

Most of the roses are distilled by the villagers themselves in the town near which they are grown. When the means of transportation and communication improve, it will then be possible to centralize the whole distillation in a few places, establishing large steam distilleries such as are used at Cannes, Grasse, and Leipsic. At present the individual village distillation is the cheapest.

A DESTROYER OF DREADNOUGHTS.

OUT-HERODING HEROD IN FLOATING FORTRESSES.

Those who remember the sensation which was created a few years ago when Colonel Cuniberti, the famous Italian naval constructor, predicted that "the ideal battleship" of the future would carry a single type of armament of 10in. guns—a forecast which is fully realised in the Dreadnought—will learn with astonishment that from the same source will shortly emanate an idea which is expressed in concrete form in the title, "A Destroyer of Dreadnoughts." In this Colonel Cuniberti will describe a ship which, should the idea materialise, will be an effective reply to all the vessels which foreign Powers are either building or projecting to outrival the British Dreadnought.

Meanwhile it may be useful to touch upon fresh points in this battleship. Amongst the noteworthy characteristics of the Dreadnought a prominent place has been given to measures to protect her against destruction by torpedo or mine. Thus her bulkheads are minus doors or other means of ingress or egress, and when it is necessary for officers or men to pass from one compartment to another they are brought to the deck by a lift and taken down by similar means to the compartment which they wish to enter. The shell-rooms and magazines are well away from the "skin" of the ship, the intervening space being protected by armour. The Dreadnought embodies an important extension of a battleship being a floating fortress; as she has five circular forts or redoubts, each containing a pair of 12-inch guns. These circular forts are stoutly protected by armour, varying in thickness from 6in. to 11in.

In regard to simplicity of armament the Dreadnought marks a revolution which Colonel Cuniberti foresaw years before the war in the Far East demonstrated the value of a single type of gun ship, irrespective, of course, of the small 12-pounders for anti-torpedo work. For several years previous to this protests have been made by distinguished admirals and eminent naval experts against the inferior gun-power of British warships, but these protests were unheeded notwithstanding that at British shipyards vessels were being turned out of hand for the Japanese and other navies superior in their fighting qualities to ships of similar tonnage designed for the British fleet. At last the Admiralty yielded to the pressure of opinion, both from within and without the navy, but it was not until the lessons of the Russo-Japanese War commenced to be revealed that anything approaching revolutionary changes in warship construction, and with them a consequent concentration for fighting power, were introduced.

In this matter Great Britain leads the way, and, having obtained the lead, it behoves her to keep it in view of the Italian constructor's fertile brain having evolved a design of ship which suggests that neither the Dreadnought nor any of her foreign prototypes have reached finality in what may be described as sea-going fortresses.

VOYAGE OF ADVENTURE.

MUTINOUS CREW MET BY OFFICERS ARMED WITH RIFLES.

A story of the sea, which reads like a chapter from a book of adventures written for boys, was told at Belfast.

Arthur Barnes, boatswain's mate, of Sydney, was charged with having fired at Mr. D. Bailie, the acting captain of the barque Dunfermline, on a voyage from California to Belfast.

It was stated that during a gale the skipper was drowned, Mr. Bailie taking his place, and that the crew afterwards objected to proceeding on the voyage, as the ship was damaged During another hurricane the third mate fell overboard, and could not be found until the captain located him by a flock of birds hovering over some object.

While the boat was being lowered to rescue him, Barnes interfered, and called upon the crew to put Bailie in irons. The captain was obliged to supply the officers with rifles.

Whilst the mutinous seamen were mustered on the poop he ordered them to arrest Barnes, who snatched a rifle from the steward and fired at the captain, the bullet almost grazing his head. A general rush was then made at Bailie, who rushed to his cabin, where, with three loaded rifles, he kept the crew at bay. Subsequently he came out, and succeeded in bringing the ship to Belfast.

CULTIVATE AMBITION.

Many people seem to think that ambition is a quality born with us; that it is not susceptible to improvement; that it is something thrust upon us which will take care of itself But it is a passion that responds very quickly to cultivation, and it requires constant care and education just as the faculty for music or art does, or it will atrophy.

If we do not try to recognise our ambition it will not keep sharp and defined. Our faculties become dull and soon lose their power if they are not exercised. How can we expect our ambition to remain fresh and vigorous through years of inactivity, indolence, or indifference?

If you interview the great army of failures, you will find multitudes have failed because they never got into a stimulating, encouraging environment, because their ambition was never aroused, or because they were not strong enough to rally under depressing, discouraging, or vicious surroundings.

OUTBREAK OF THE INDIAN MUTINY.

A STRONG AND VIVID ACCOUNT AS TOLD BY A SURVIVOR.

The appalling circumstances of the very beginning of the terrible mutiny in India, which broke out in 1857—now nearly fifty years ago—are retold in the "Royal Magazine," from the story of an old campaigner, Private Joseph Bowater, of the 6th Dragoon Guards, famous as the Carabineers. For fully twenty years he served in India, refusing promotion several times, and during the mutiny kept a diary of his thrilling experiences.

Private Bowater had just settled down to army life in Meerut, under the old John Company, when the storm of mutiny burst. Natives and Europeans were nearly evenly matched in the depot. On Sunday, May 12, during church parades, there was a sudden rising of the 3rd Bengal Cavalry who had refused to use the new cartridges. In the twinkling of an eye, Merrut had changed from the perfect peace of a Sabbath evening to the noise and horror of a bloody field.

"Two hours later the British Cavalry rode quickly out of their lines to fight the first battle of the mutiny They followed the mutineers along the Delhi-road, got amongst them with their sabres when the "Halt" abruptly sounded, and they turned and rode back to Meerut just in time to share in the last struggle in Meerut itself, and to take a hand with the 60th and the Horse Artillery in saving the few Europeans who had managed to escape.

"The first thing I saw" (says the narrator), "when I had time to look about at all, was a sight which sickened and unmanned me then, and which had never failed to fill me with furious grief when I have recalled it, and that was the spectacle of native bullock carts slowly coming up towards us bearing the mangled forms of our gentle ladies and their children—ladies who were laughing lightly but an hour or two before, children who were playing at their mother's knees as recently."

Monday morning dawned at last, with Meerut a heap of smouldering ruins and on other scenes of blood and devastation. Subsequently peace of a sort fell upon the place, for the mutineers were already at Delhi, but the depot was strengthened by the addition of about 1000 Ghoorkas, and every effort made to resist attack and assist in quelling the mutiny. The mutineers who were still in the locality set to work to devise plot after plot to annihilate the Europeans. No sooner was one defeated than they tried another. On one occasion they determined to hamstring the horses, and all that night and many other nights the troopers stood by to guard the animals. Of those mutineers who did come, some were dealt with on the spot and some were taken to the gallows or the gun.

Those were necessarily the days of strong men, strong measures, and swift and stern retaliation. A terrible evil had risen and only desperate remedies, ruthless retribution, could cure it. There were many things which, however, grim in themselves, did not depress the spirits of the brave Europeans. Mention has been made of the Ghoorkas—terrible little bloodthirsty fellows, glorious fighters, and splendid allies so long as they are kept in their right places. Their weapon then, as now, was the dreaded "khookri," the big, curved knife which will slice off a limb as easily as you can slice a turnip with a cavalry sabre.

There had been a fight in a village (Bowater says) and the usual routing of mutineers from all sorts of nooks and corners in mud huts and other buildings. One hut was passed by a couple of our infantrymen, and as they were going away a mutineer who had been hidden in a dark corner and had escaped unseen, thrust his head out of the window, which was only a few feet above the pavement. He was too much interested in chuckling and watching the men depart to turn his head, or he would have seen that two other infantrymen and a Ghoorka were just round the corner by the window. Like a flash the Ghoorka sprang silently forward seized the mutineer by the hair, whipped out his "khookri," and literally before the victim knew what was happening, his head was slashed off.

The narrative also deals with the great day when the British troops finally assaulted and captured Delhi. Silently, and without so much as a bugle sound, the troops mustered soon after midnight. They bided their time till daybreak; then there was a desperate and prolonged attack, the blowing up of the Cashmere Gate, the rushing in of the victorious and revengeful infantry, the the following of the calvary to crown the work of capture and retaliation. Delhi was taken at heavy cost, and with the capture of that great city, the stronghold of the natives, the mutiny may be said to have been practically over.

Terrible punishments were doubtless inflicted in very many cases, but as the narrator of this interesting personal narrative of a grave and trying time remarks at its close—"remember what the crimes have been."

TO EASE HIS CONSCIENCE.

MAJOR MAKES PUBLIC PENANCE FOR INDULGING IN A SPREE.

Public confession of intemperance was made by Major Thompson, leader of the Protestant party in Birkenhead, and a member of the Town Council. Major Thompson had called the meeting by advertisement, and several hundred of the Protestant party, including many public men, and a few ministers assembled in the open air at the entrance to the borough park.

The major told the gathering that one day last week he had become drunk and while out driving had collided with another vehicle, which he wrecked. He was arrested and fined. The newspapers had not reported the case, but he felt his position so keenly that he had called that meeting to make public confession of his fault, and declare his repentance.

It had been his wish to retire in shame from public life, but the Protestant party had refused to receive his resignation of leadership. He had had the greatest lesson in his life, and the incident had made him a firm total abstainer.

The major's confession was listened to with quiet attention and sympathy and it was followed by an unanimous vote of continued confidence from the Protestants.

COAL AND IRON SUPPLY.

A POLICY OF GIVE AND TAKE.

At the request of the Parliament of Sweden the officials of the geological survey have made a report showing the extent of the known deposits of iron in the various countries of the world, and declare that only 10,000,000,000 tons are available, and that at the present rate of consumption the supply will be exhausted within 100 years.

The report is substantially corroborated by other experts, and is generally accepted as correct, with a possible margin of 5 per cent., although it does not take into adequate account the undeveloped ore deposits of Utah and Alabama.

The United States uses about 35,000,000 tons, more than one-third the annual consumption, and has only sufficient to last about 32 years her total known deposits containing only 1,100,000,000 tons. Great Britain has about the same amount and consumes four-sevenths as much, while Germany has twice as much. Swedish mines have about the same amount as the American; Austria-Hungary a little more, while Russia and Finland have 1,500,000,000 tons, and France about the same.

In England experts estimate the duration of the workable coal measures to be from 60 to 100 years, while in 25 or 30 years from now the question of an adequate full supply will be a serious problem for France.

Germany is better off in its coal supply, but the subject is so acute even there that a heavy contract for the delivery of German coal to a French steel works has been cancelled with heavy loss to the sellers, because the Imperial Government objected to the depletion of the coal supply for the benefit of neighbouring countries.

In discussing these conditions, the American Consul in Paris, General F. H. Mason, suggests the propriety of Americans taking up the problem of selling Europe their coal in exchange for iron.

Mr. Mason declares that return freights at cheap rates are necessary to render the project feasible and successful, and he believes that there is now but one available source—the iron ores of Spain, Finland, and the Scandinavian peninsula—which now mine about 14,000,000 tons per annum, but which, for want of cheap and abundant fuel, smelt not more than one-third or one-fourth of that amount.

THE ISLAND OF FIRE.

JAVA'S WONDERFUL LAKE OF BOILING MUD AND SLIME.

The greatest natural wonder in Java, if not in the entire world, is the justly celebrated Gheko Kamdka Gumiko, or "Home of the Hot Devils," known to the world as the "Island of Fire." This geological singularity is really a lake of boiling mud, situated at about the centre of the Plains of Grobogana, and is called an island because the great emerald sea of vegetation which surrounds it gives it that appearance.

The island is about two miles in circumference, and is situated at a distance of almost exactly 50 miles from Solo. Near the centre of this geological freak immense columns of soft hot mud may be seen continually rising and falling like great timbers thrust through the boiling substratum by giant hands and then again quickly withdrawn.

Besides the phenomenon of boiling mud columns there are scores of gigantic bubbles of hot slime that fill up like huge balloons and keep up a series of constant explosions, the intensity of the detonations varying with the size of the bubble.

In times past, so the Javanese authorities say, there was a tall, spire-like column of baked mud on the west side of the lake which constantly belched a pure stream of cold water, but this has long been obliterated, and everything is now a seething mass of bubbling mud and slime, a marvel to the visitors who come from great distances to see it.

CAUSE OF WARM AND COLD PERIODS.

Recent experiments of the Swedish physicist, Arrhenius, supplementing the investigations of Professor Langley, indicate that in order to explain the origin of the warm climate which prevailed over the earth in the Tertiary age, when even the Polar regions seem to have abounded with life, and of the intense cold that caused the glacial periods, when half the northern hemisphere was buried under ice, it is only necessary to look to slight changes in the composition of the atmosphere.

The active agent in these changes is thought to have been carbon dioxide. It has been shown that this gas possesses so great a power to retain solar heat that its addition to the extent of only one-tenth of 1 per cent. of the present atmosphere would suffice to produce a Tertiary climate, and that taking away only one-fiftieth of 1 per cent. from the present atmosphere would bring on glaciation. It has been conjectured that the fall of meteors was the source of the supply of carbon dioxide in former geological periods.

MARRIAGE BY CIGAR.

In Siam the lighting of a cigar indicates a betrothal. In that country a person wishing to become engaged to a girl of his choice offers her a flower or takes a light from a cigar or cigarette if she happens to have one in her mouth; and thereupon, provided there is no impediment, steps are at once taken to arrange for the payment of the dowry. The families of the bride and bridegroom have each to provide a considerable sum.

In Calabria, as in many parts of India, a lighted taper or a lighted pipe betokens the acceptance of the suitor for the hand of a lady in marriage. In Siberia it is the custom that when a suitor has accepted by a girl she presents him with a box of cigars and a pair of slippers as a sign that he is to be master in the house.

An old lady, hearing of a pedestrian's "great feat," wondered why they didn't interfere with his fast walking.

POULTRY NOTES.

Green food is essential to the health of fowls.

Lucern is one of the best green foods for fowls.

It costs no more to feed pure-bred poultry than it does scrubs, and the returns are much larger.

Have your nests arranged so that the hens can not jump into them, and you will save the eggs from being broken by heavy hens.

THE 200-EGG HEN.

"It is very easy to talk about 200-egg hens, but the unsympathetic trapnest tells a different story when it is called in to arbitrate the matter. It will be a long time before we have a flock that will average 200 eggs each in any one year."

So says a late issue of "Commercial Poultry," the leading American utility journal, in commenting upon the results of several years of systematic work by Professor Goswell, of the Maine Experimental Station, with the object of improving laying. After testing 260 hens a year, and breeding from only proved 200-egg hens, only 3½ per cent. were found by their trapnest records to reach 200 eggs, while the best was 251. In view of the authenticated figures which Professor Gowell gives, it should be a matter for great satisfaction to local breeders to know that at least 10 per cent. of the New South Wales pens in the current competition at the Hawkesbury College achieved the 200-egg distinction—a result that works out thrice as good in the second year of competition as was attained by one of the greatest American authorities after four years of concentrated effort. Professor Gowell's results may not be the best that America can give, but they are at least authentic, and respected by his countrymen. His results did not average more than 155 eggs per hen in a year. Against this we have the fact that in favour of the Americans their three pens here have averaged 170 eggs per hen in twelve months, despite one having been a failure. many phenominal records have been published in America—a proportion of them are probably true, just the same as we have reason to believe that many remarkable individual records that have come under our notice here are true. But it all points to the fact that the 200-egg hen is by no means common, and they cannot be found in flocks just yet. The domestic hen of to-day has been developed from birds that, in their wild state, laid about 30 eggs per year, so that much has been attained.

A few interesting points from Professor Gowell's report may be given: "As a means of securing the needed information, 52 trapnests, of our devising and construction, were placed in the 13 pens of the breeding house. The pens were 10 by 16 feet in size, and four of these nests were placed in each one; 20 pullets and two cockerels were placed in each pen on November 1, and daily egg records kept with each individual bird during the 12 months following; with some of the largest yielders, the records were continued into succeeding years. When the date from the first year's testing were secured, the birds that have yielded 200 or more eggs of good shape size, and colour, were selected for 'foundation stock,' upon which with the additions made to them in succeeding years of birds of similar quality, the breeding operations were to be based. It is known that the laws of inheritance and transmission are as true with birds as with cattle sheep, and horses, and when we consider the wonderful changes that have been made in the form, feather and egg production of hens since their domestication commenced, there is ample room for assuming that a higher average egg production than the present can be secured by breeding only from those birds that are themselves great producers.

"The purpose of this work should not be misunderstood. We are not trying to produce stock that shall average to yield 200 eggs per year. If, by furnishing the male birds which we are raising to poultrymen and farmers the average egg yields of the hens of the State shall be increased to the extent of one dozen per bird, the value and importance of this work will be many-fold its cost.

"During the four years in which we have been selecting breeding stock by use of trapnests, we have given full year tests to over a thousand hens, and have found among them 35 that have yielded from 200 to 251 eggs in a year. Several have each yielded only from 36 to 60 eggs, and three have never laid at all, to the best of our knowledge. A study of the monthly record sheets shows not only great differences in the capacities of hens, but marked variations in the regularity of their work; some commencing early in November, and continuing to lay heavily and regularly, month after month, while others varied much, laying well one month and poorly or not at all the next. We are not able to account for these vagaries, as the birds in each breed were bred alike and selected for their uniformity. All pens were of the same size and shape, and contained the same number of birds. Their feeding and treatment were alike throughout.

"With the most careful selections we could make, when estimating the capacities for egg yielding by the types and forms of birds, we found we were still including in our breeding pens hens that were small workers. Many of the light layers gave evidence of much vitality, and in many instances there were no marked differences in form or action by which we were able to account for the small amount of work performed by them. Every hen that has laid a large number of eggs through the first or first and second, or more, years, has shown much vigor and constitution. Some individual hens have laid heavily for a few months; then dropped and died, seemingly because they could not stand the demands made upon them by heavy work."

FIGURATIVELY SPEAKING.

She swept into a butcher's shop
With martial mien and tread,
And when she made her choice of meat,
"Please chop my ribs," she said.

The salesman to the small boy turned
And bawled in bovine tones,
"Before you put this order up
Just break the lady's bones!"

The King of Greece speaks twelve languages.

HOW HE SPOILT HIS CASE.

"It pays sometimes to have the right kind of a lawyer," remarked the man in the corner seat of the suburban-bound train. "I was a witness in a case a few weeks ago, in which a man was seeking damages for permanent injuries sustained in an accident to a crane which he was running. The plaintiff claimed that he had been maimed for life, by being permanently deprived of the free use of his right arm. Although the accident had happened months before, his arm was still crippled, and he was unable to raise it above his waist. He explained all this with much feeling and earnestness during his direct examination. Then counsel for the owner of the crane took him in hand.

"'Show us how high you can raise your arm,' said the lawyer.

"And the defendent feebly raised his arm a few inches.

"'Now show us how high you could raise your arm before you were injured,' pursued the lawyer.

"And the defendant unhesitatingly and unthinkingly raised the crippled arm high above his head, thus knocking his damage claim skyward with one eloquent gesture."

WANTED TO KNOW.

Patrick was a broth of a boy; but he had not been long in the employ of the railway company, and so, perhaps, it was not strange that he somewhat misunderstood his duties.

One evening recently Patrick reached the junction where he was employed at 8.40. The "Thunderbolt" express was due to pass at that time, but Pat noticed with apprehension that she did not appear.

She was still invisible at 9 o'clock, and Pat began to worry about it. When she was half an hour late he could control his anxiety no longer, and walked along the track in the direction in which the train was to come, as fast as he could.

The "Thunderbolt" was now flying along at an unusual speed. She had been delayed by a trifling wreck, and the driver was making up for lost time.

Suddenly a lantern whirled in the air far down the track. The driver's face whitened; the brakes gripped the wheels; the engine rocked and trembled; and, with a hiss of air and steam, the "Thunderbolt" stopped.

Dropping from his cab, the trembling driver ran up to where Pat stood.

"What—what's the matter?" he gasped.

"Ye're late," said Pat. "Phwat kept yez?"

NOT ENOUGH TO GO AROUND.

During the prosecution of a saloon-keeper for selling whisky on a Sunday, the policeman who made the capture was in court, and the bottle, with the capsule unbroken, was at the judge's side.

After hearing the evidence, the jury retired, but soon came back into court.

Foreman: "Your lordship, the jury are quite satisfied as to the sale of the bottle, but are not sure with regard to the contents. May they have the bottle of satisfy themselves?"

"Certainly," said the judge, as he passed over the bottle.

After a short time the jury returned into court. Judge: "Gentlemen of the jury, have you come to a decision?"

Foreman: "There's no case my lord. There was not enough of evidence to go round!"

A MINIATURE SALT LAKE.

About 40 miles south of Zuni, New Mexico, there is a singular depression in a plain of cretaceous sandstone, about a mile in diameter, with walls 150ft. high. In the midst of this exists a shallow lake, 4,000ft. long by 3,000ft. broad, the waters of which contain 26 per cent. of salt. This has been a source of supply for salt used by Indians and Mexicans for centuries, and lately the salt has been hauled to surrounding ranches, everybody helping himself. The annual output is about 1,000 tons, but the processes are crude, and it is believed that the deposit can be developed into considerable economic importance.

THE MEN WHO MAKE THE BEST HUSBANDS.

The character and general disposition of a person is told as well by tion of a person is told as well face.

Marriageable maidens who wish to be sure of a happy married life would do well to notice the texture and colouring of the hirsute adornments of their swains. Men with brown hair either light or dark, are considered to make the best husbands; they are less selfish, and more thoughtful than their brothers who are light-haired or very dark. The men whose hair turns grey very early in life are invariably sympathetic; very honourable, and intelligent. Red-haired people are generally extremely smart or very severe.

With the fair sex the colour of the hair has also to do with the disposition. Pale blondes are impulsive, lovable, and fickle—not to be depended upon; while dark brown-haired women are extremely loyal. Women with fine black hair are nervous and sensitive; those with the same-hued tresses that are coarse in texture are invariably mean. Dark-haired women, as a rule, are more passionate, but more faithful, than their fairer sisters.

FOLLOWED INSTRUCTIONS.

A lady, going from home for the day locked up well, and, for the grocers benefit, wrote on a card:—

"All out. Don't leave anything."

This she stuck under the door-knocker.

On her return, she found her house ransacked, and her choicest possessions gone, while to the card on the door was added:

"Thanks; we haven't left much."

Dame Fortune often makes us cuss,
She does, indeed, my brothers!
For though she smiles on some of us,
She merely laughs at others.

CURIOUS CUSTOMS.

STRANGE THINGS THEY DO ABROAD.

A Chinese gentleman often presents his intended bride with a pair of geese, and they are regarded as emblems of conjugal fidelity.

The head of an Eskimo family gives his doctor a fee as soon as he comes If the patient recovers, it is kept; if not it is returned.

In Bolivia the natives of the interior wear hats and skirts made of the bark of a tree, which is first soaked in water and then beaten until pliable.

In Siam the number of rooms in a house, of windows or doors in a room, even of rungs on a ladder, must always be odd. Even numbers are considered unlucky.

In Germany it is considered necessary that a child should "go up" before it goes down in the world, so it is carried upstairs as soon as born. In case there are no stairs, the nurse mounts a table or chair with the infant.

Ladies seldom rise in Spain to receive a male visitor, and they rarely accompany him to the door. For a Spaniard to give a lady—even his wife—his arm when out walking is looked upon as a decided violation of propriety.

REAL SECRET OF SUCCESS.

Of course it is only one man's opinion, and I give it for what it is worth, but I firmly believe that the real secret of success is for a man to make up his mind to go into business for himself, no matter how early in life or on how small a scale rather than to work for wages.

In this, of course, I may be wrong, and I do not expect everybody to agree with me; but at all events I have consistently practised that which I preach.

I began life at fourteen as a vendor of newspapers, and I have practically been my own master ever since.

From the first I put every penny I could spare into my business, and I should advise every young man to do the same.

But of more importance even than money is hard work, and the knowledge that one is working for one's self enables one to put in a lot of that.

Thomas Alva Edison.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

A million matches are used in Europe every twelve minutes.

The Cayman Isles, in the West Indies, export nothing but turtles.

Zoologists say thas all known species of wild animals are diminishing in size.

Only one man in every two hundred and eight is over six feet in height.

Observing barbers declare that men with heavy beards are most apt to be bald.

It is calculated that 33 per cent. of the cigars sold in London are not made from tobacco at all.

The total number of men in the world's navies is estimated to be two hundred and thirty-seven thousand.

The curliness of hair varies with its flatness. The flatter it is the more it curls. Curling irons flatten the hair.

London firms are said to spend over £2,000,000 a week in advertising, about half of which goes to daily newspapers.

Half the ships in the world are British. The best of them can be converted into ships of war in forty-eight hours.

The orange and the lemon are both said to be fatal to the cholera bacillus. Placed in contact with the cut sutface of the fruit, the bacteria survive but a few hours.

Frenchwomen in the rural districts wash their faces in butter, and rarely use soap and water. This renders the skin beautifully sofy and elastic.

With one or two trifling exceptions, the submarine cables of the world, which stretch for over 120,000 nautical miles, and have cost £10,000,000, are of British construction.

The remedial effects of laughter are really wonderful. Cases have been known where a hearty laugh has banished disease and preserved life by a sudden effort of nature.

Sea-shells murmur because the vibrations of the air, not otherwise observable, are collected in the shell and by its shape are brought to a focus.

Lord Roberts says that if our soldiers could be so trained as to make it certain that one shot in every 20 would reach its billet, the Army might be pronounced five times as formidable as any Continental army has yet shown itself.

The London policeman joins the force at a salary of 25/ per week, with the assurance of a yearly rise. He has, in addition, his uniform, boots, coal-money, and some other extras, as well as the promise of superannuation pay at the end of twenty-six years' service.

An excellent way to cure insomania is to bandage the eyes with a handkerchief before retiring. The compress seems to drive away the blood from the eyes and so cure, or at least temporarily relieve, that feeling so often experienced by sufferers from sleeplessness, of trying to see in the dark.

The Empress of Germany shares her husband's military tastes. At one of the grand reviews a few years ago she was in the saddle for two hours, riding superbly, and leading her own regiment of cuirassiers past the Emperor. Her uniform as colonel was a habit of white cloth, embroidered with the red and silver colours of the regiment on the shoulders and collar. She wore a three-cornered hat of white felt with drooping plumes, and looked remarkably well.

1520.

and also raising the approaches. The cost of this would have to be borne by the promoters, but would be a source of endless trouble to the shires. Mr Moule states that no man's property will be injured, but, on the contrary, benefited. This statement is incorrect; but supposing, as he says, that a constant stream can be kept in the channels, we have still the cutting up of paddocks, the danger to stock, injury to wool, maintenance of crossings, and, in the case of low-lying ground, absolute loss of so much area. This question of damage to individuals could be very much enlarged on, but as I am dealing with the question more from a public point of view, I will go no further, except to remind you that the inlet channel must be dry for six months in the year. Now, dealing with prospective damages, the increased height given to by-wash will, of course, increase danger of scouring; but the greatest danger would be in case of an accident to the bank, which at the site of the by-wash would be nearly a mile long. If the lake did happen to get full, after a series of very wet years, this bank would be subjected to wave action from a very large sheet of water. Occasionally very severe winds are to be felt in the locality, and a break-away is not at all a visionary danger. If this happened, the first thing would be the cutting of a new channel, thus destroying completely the old by-wash, which cost over £1700. In addition, the loosening of such a large volume of water down Bailey's Creek would endanger thousands of pounds' worth of property, both public and private, and might even endanger human life. If the bank remained secure, we have still to consider wave action on the shores of the lake. At the present time its banks are protected in numerous places to prevent erosion of water, and the increased height of water would increase this danger tenfold, and it is to be remembered that all earth cut away will gradually cause the lake to silt up. As far as the silting up of the lake generally is concerned, except from above cause, I do not think the proposed works will increase this to any extent, though I regret to state that, in spite of all reports to the contrary, this silting up is going on, though very slowly, and there is no question but that eventually Lake Burrumbeet will disappear, unless means are taken to prevent it. The last point I wish to touch upon is a most important one. The proposed channels necessarily cross a number of roads, and at every one of them a bridge must be constructed and maintained. This in itself is a serious question, as supposing the scheme fails—as it surely will do if carried out—all these crossings are thrown on the shires to maintain. But even this is not the most serious consideration. It has been decided by the law courts that shires are absolutely responsible for all accidents at bridges and culverts over artificial watercourses, and no matter what attention is given, or care exercised, every accident must be paid for. It is not necessary for me to point out how serious this might become. I have not touched at all upon numbers of legal objections, such as the water of the lake becoming a chattel. If the application goes on, these, no doubt, will all be dealt with and disposed of. Finally, I would again remind you of my main argument, the watershed of Lake Burrumbeet is 150 square miles. This puts into the lake an average annual depth of two feet. The promoters propose to add about 50 square miles to this catchment area, which, on the same proportion, would put in eight inches if it were all available; but as we have seen it must be reduced by floods too big for channel to hold, compensation water, and supplying present vested rights in surface water.

OPPOSITION BY THE MUNICIPALITIES.

DEPUTATION TO THE MINISTERS.

A scheme to make use of the waters of Lake Burrumbeet for sluicing purposes was opposed by a deputation representative of the Ballarat and Ripon Shire Councils, which on Wednesday waited on the Ministers of Mines and Water Supply. The chief members of the deputation included Cr. Purcell (the President of the Ballaratshire), Cr. Dobson (Ballaratshire), Mr Jones (engineer Ballaratshire), Crs. Beggs, Stewart and Douglas (of Riponshire), and Mr Muntz (engineer of Riponshire).

In introducing the deputation, Sir Alex. Peacock, M.L.A., apologised for the absence of Mr Oman, M.L.A., who was just recovering from a severe illness. He stated that an application had been made by Mr Moule for a license enabling him to construct a reservoir at Lake Burrumbeet, which would necessitate making a number of water races to draw water out of the lake. This water was proposed to be used by several sluicing companies. Neither the Ballarat nor the Ripon shire councils approved of the scheme, and were waiting upon the Ministers to-day to place before them their reasons why the application should be refused. The ratepayers thought that the scheme would be altogether impracticable, and would adversely affect their interests. He pointed out that a similar application, made several years ago, had been refused after the departmental officers had made exhaustive inquiries in the district. The legal advisers of the two councils had expressed the opinion that the Government did not have power to grant the application. He hoped that the application would be dealt with without delay, as by so doing much legal expense would be saved. The councils would be put to considerable legal expense to oppose the application, which might probably be declared out of order.

Cr. Purcell pointed out that the granting of the application would deprive the residents of Ballarat of a good picnic ground, as about 20,000 people went there annually for that purpose, or to see the races. If the water was dammed back, it would overflow as far back as the main Adelaide railway, and flood the surrounding district.

Cr. Beggs (Riponshire) stated that his shire was opposed to the granting of the application, as it would be instrumental in destroying one of the chief beauty spots in the district. He was of opinion that the scheme would be impracticable, as it would not bring in sufficient water to keep the lake full. The damming up of the creek for the purpose of diverting the water into the lake would affect the riparian rights of the landholders below.

Cr. Dobson (Ballaratshire) stated that he had spent the whole of his life in that district. His father settled there in 1853, when the surface of the lake was much higher than it is now. He pointed out that during seasons of heavy rainfall the lake became full, with the result that the water washed back into the various inlets, and caused floods. The proposed scheme, which provided for the raising of the level of the water by three feet, would have a similar effect. The shire council had, after the lake became dry during the recent drought, restocked it with fish, and if the water were further dammed back, the fish would recede into the small creeks and swamps. As these frequently became dry in summer, the fish would die.

Mr Muntz, engineer for Riponshire, stated that the average annual rainfall was 25 inches, which was barely sufficient to keep the lake full; and in years of normal rainfall, no water ran down Bailey's Creek, the outlet from the lake. In dry seasons, the chief inlet of the lake frequently became dry, sometimes for three or four months in [illegible] proposed scheme, more water would be drawn from the lake than would be poured into it from the proposed additional catchment area.

Mr McLeod—If a condition were made that the promoters should not reduce the water below a certain level, would that meet that objection?

Mr Muntz thought it would. He pointed out that the construction of channels would necessitate the erection of a number of bridges or culverts. These, however, would have to be built and kept in repair by the promoters, but if the scheme failed, the council would have to look after them, as it would be liable to be sued for damages if any person sustained an accident through the condition of the culverts. Another objection against the scheme was that the promoters would not guarantee the council from risks.

Mr Jones did not think that the scheme was practicable, and he pointed out that the Ballarat City Council had spent large sums of money in stocking the lake with fish, for the benefit of anglers from Ballarat.

Mr McLeod, in reply, stated that he was disappointed with the objections against the scheme which had been put before him. He thought that these objections were purely sentimental ones. He had no doubt that the scheme might be responsible for some damage to neighboring landholders, but the deputation had not shown him how the scheme would cause the damage they feared. He said it might prove very difficult to solve the question of the promoters guaranteeing the councils against risks. He assured the deputation that his officers and those of the Water Supply Department, would very carefully review the plans and surveys when they reached the department. He could not give the deputation a definite answer at present, as it must be borne in mind that the scheme might be the means of providing a large number of men with employment.

Sir A. J. Peacock—The scheme could not be carried out if the municipal councils declined to give their consent, which would probably be done, even if the consent of the Government were obtained.

Mr Swinburne—That is the principal point.

Mr McLeod pointed out that at present he was practically in the dark, as the application had not yet reached the department. All the papers were still in the hands of the warden.

Mr Swinburne pointed out that if the councils declined to give their consent to the scheme, the Ministers could not take any action, and he therefore did not think that any legal expense on the part of the council would necessarily be incurred.

Mr McLeod said that unless a satisfactory guarantee against risks were entered into by the promoters, the Government would not take any action.

The deputation then thanked the Ministers, and withdrew.—*Star.*

Startling Gaol Sensation.

THE PRISONER JAMES ROBERTS.

ANOTHER DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE.

RECAPTURED BY AN ARMED WARDER.

EXTRAORDINARY RESOURCEFULNESS SHOWN.

The Ballarat Gaol, like most other State prisons, usually holds it secrets well, but on Wednesday it leaked out that a desperate and sensational attempt had been made by a well known criminal to escape from the gaol at an early hour in the morning. The prisoner is James Roberts, a notorious criminal, who has spent many years of his life in prison, and he has been confined in the Ballarat Gaol since the beginning of the year. In March last, it will be remembered, Roberts entered the store of J. R. Wotherspoon and Co., of Beaufort, and carried off a quantity of tobacco, cigars, and other goods. He was arrested and committed for trial at the Ballarat Assizes in April. He was found guilty, and remanded for sentence. While awaiting the decision of the judge he was detained in an ante room at the Supreme Court buildings, Lydiard street, and obtained permission from Warder Meaney to visit an outhouse. On getting into the sub-way leading from the court to the gaol he observed a trap-door open at the end of the passage. An opportunity to escape having thus presented itself, he passed through the trap-door, and getting on to a stack of firewood, mounted the outer wall of the prison, and jumped 25 feet into a paddock adjacent to the School of Mines. This feat proved disastrous, as the convict fell heavily to the ground and broke his leg. On being discovered and taken back to court, the judge deferred sentence pending his recovery from the effects of the accident. This was in April last, and Roberts has since been an inmate of the gaol hospital, where he had as attendants two fellow prisoners. Although the broken limb was supposed to have knitted several weeks ago, and was apparently again strong, Roberts complained that he had not made a good recovery, and that he was suffering intense pain in the region of the fracture. The gaol surgeon, however, Dr. Jordan, as well as the officials, doubted the statements of the prisoner, who, it was concluded, was malingering with some ulterior object. On this account he was kept under close surveillance, and the two attendants were warned to be on the alert lest their charge should commit mischief. Shortly after 3 o'clock on Monday morning one of the warders in the gaol on going his rounds, noticed that Roberts was missing from the hospital, and on the two attendants being spoken to regarding the matter, they gave no satisfactory explanation. The warder immediately concluded that Roberts had made his escape, and touching the electric alarms, he summoned the governer, Mr Daly, and Senior-Warder Burke, both of whom occupy quarters abutting on the prison, to his assistance. There was an immediate response to the summons thus given, and a hurried examination of the surroundings of the hospital conclusively showed that the notorious criminal had got clear of the hospital, which is a commodious cell, by a way other than through an open door. Senior-Warder Burke, who has had wide experience in the management of criminals at the Pentridge Stockade as well as in other places of confinement, promptly arrived at the conclusion that Roberts had escaped through the ceiling of the hospital, notwithstanding that it was made of bricks, bluestone, and mortar, and presented a surface as hard as flint. The official was right in his conjecture, as when he and Mr Daly went into the hospital there were unmistakable indications that Roberts had made his exit through the ceiling, and that in all probability he had got clear of the precincts of the prison. Senior-Warder Burke found that the prisoner had placed the wooden stretcher upright against the wall, thus making a ladder, by which he was able to reach the ceiling, through which he drilled with some instrument a hole large enough to let himself through. Having got through the ceiling, he entered a circular garret, and in this place he found it necessary to make a hole in the outer roof, in order to get into the open, preparatory to jumping from the outer wall into the street below, a distance of nearly 30 feet. Roberts was engaged at this work when his absence was discovered and the alarm given. Senior Warder Burke, who is a tall man of massive build, was the first to lead the way in the hunt for the convict, and on his attempting to get through the hole in the ceiling of the hospital he found that his bulky frame would not permit of his passing through the aperture. Not to be foiled, however, he hurried round the other side of the prison, and entering an elevated passage used for special purposes, he passed into the section of the prison above the hospital, in which Roberts was lying in ambush. On approaching the garret, the senior warder observed a hand projecting from behind a pillar, and on coming closer he saw that it held a brick. On coming into line with the hand, Roberts jumped forward, and raising the brick, threatened to "brain" Senior Warder Burke. The officer stepped back a few paces, and producing a loaded revolver, declared that if the convict moved a hand he would put a hole through him. This threat had the desired effect, for Roberts immediately dropped the brick, but no sooner had Burke turned his back than the convict snatched up the brick again, and was about to throw it at Senior-Warder Burke's head, when the official turned suddenly upon him, and said he would fire if there was another attempt to raise the brick. Robert promptly dropped the missile, whereupon the senior-warder seized and handcuffed him. He was then conveyed along the outer passage back to the cell, where he will be detained, pending a departmental enquiry. The cool manner in which Senior-Warder Burke dealt with the convict was the admiration of all in the Gaol.—*Star.*

The *Argus* report states that Roberts had dragged the cell table to a part of the room least under notice from the grating, and placed the cell stool on top of it. This brought him within easy working distance of the plaster ceiling, and a hole about 9in. wide and a foot or more long was broken through, bricks being removed, and carefully placed on the floor. No implement was discovered to show how the ceiling had been penetrated, but Roberts his accomplice said that he became possessed of a knife. Once through the ceiling the prisoner would have no difficulty in getting through the slate roof, and had removed several slates when he was discovered. Upon being brought down from the ceiling by Senior-warder Burke and Warder Vine, Roberts was found to have a rope, made of strips of blanket, in his hand. He had torn out of his bed blankets late strips about 4in. wide, and knotted them together, thus forming a rope 50ft. long, which would have reached from the tower on the wall to the ground below. When first accosted prisoner raised his watch in a menacing attitude, but his condition precluded any attempt at resistance.

Roberts was yesterday sentenced by the P.M. to six months and seven days' imprisonment.

QUITE A LIFETIME.

For 36 years "BONNINGTON'S IRISH MOSS" has held premier place as a Cough Remedy. It may always be relied upon to effect a speedy cure. Sold everywhere.

Inspection of Rangers.

On Monday Colonel Ricardo, commandant of the Victorian forces, visited Beaufort, and on his arrival by the 5.20 up train was entertained and welcomed at the Shire Hall by Cr. R. A. D. Sinclair, President Riponshire, Capt. Scott, of Ararat, Capt. Troy (of the unattached list), Lieut. Williams, and a few townsmen were present.

Cr. Sinclair said that the visit of Colonel Ricardo was rather a state occasion, and he would ask those present to accord him a hearty welcome. He sincerely trusted it would not be the last occasion they would have the opportunity of meeting the Colonel in Beaufort. He was also delighted to see Captain Scott, who took such an interest in the instruction of the Beaufort section; also Lieut. Williams. He hoped Capt. Troy, who was their champion shot, would long continue with the local rifle club. He asked them to drink Colonel Ricardo's health, and join with him in extending a hearty welcome to that gentleman to Beaufort. The toast was enthusiastically honored.

Colonel Ricardo returned his acknowledgements in well chosen terms. He took their welcome as not to him personally, but in his capacity as commandant of the forces. He would like to impress upon them that it was not only the business of the few who actually took up the work, but also of everyone, to interest themselves in the defence of their country. He was glad to recognise the interest taken by Capt. Scott in coming from Ararat to teach the Beaufort men to become efficient defenders. He could assure them it was no waste of time. Australia paid less than 3s per head as an insurance premium against an invasion, whilst in England, where so much poverty prevailed, the expenditure was £2 per head of the population, so that Australians get off very lightly indeed. He would like councillors and others, though unable to take an active part themselves in the matter, to think kindly of those who do, and to give their employes every facility for attending camps and drill. He was pleased that Beaufort had a live rifle club, and was doing its little best towards the defence of the Empire. He thanked them very much for their kind welcome.

Capt. Troy proposed the health of Capt. Scott. It was not often they had the opportunity of expressing their appreciation of the way in which he was looking after the section. He was afraid, when he went on the unattached list through pressure of business, that the section would fall away, but through the efforts of Capt. Scott the men had been kept together. He assured Capt. Scott that his efforts were highly appreciated.

The toast was cordially honored, the President adding a few complimentary remarks.

Capt. Scott said he came because he was fond of the work, and since he had been visiting Beaufort he was fonder of it than ever. The Beaufort section was the best he had. The members took an interest in the work, and were a fine class of men, both in camp and at home. At Langwarrin they had proved capable and cheerful in a high degree. He was only too pleased to be of assistance to such men. With some new recruits the section would be 24 strong, which was very good for a town like Beaufort.

In the evening Col. Ricardo inspected the section at the Societies' Hall, and, after seeing them put through their drill, expressed satisfaction with the degree of efficiency they had attained, and hoped on his next visit to find them still more improved.

Mining News.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, July 21st:—Last Chance, 4oz. 6dwt.; Morris and party, 19oz.; Adamthwaite and party, 4oz. 5dwt.; Blue Spec, 4oz. 7dwt. (fortnight); No. 2 Extended, Raglan (fortnight), 12oz. 19dwt.; Jaensch and party (fortnight), 51oz. 3dwt.; Williams and party, 2oz. 5dwt. 17gr.; Martin's Reward, 8oz. 19dwt. 14gr.; sundries, 8oz.

Trawalla Leads G.M. Co.—Shaft sunk and timbered to 65 feet in tough clay.

COAGULINE. Transparent Cement for broken articles.

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS and AGENCY COMPANY, Limited.

Office—Camp Street.

DIRECTORS.

John Macleod, Chairman.
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HAVE YOU MADE YOUR WILL? Some reasons why you should do so at once:—

1. The uncertainty of life.
2. The delay, worry, and expense caused to those interested in your estate.
3. Your estate might otherwise go to those whom you wish to exclude.
4. The making of your will should be attended to when sound in health and mind.

THE ADVANTAGES OF APPOINTING THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS, AND AGENCY COMPANY, LIMITED.

1. Undoubted security.
2. The Company is not exposed to risks of the trade.
3. The Company's affairs are administered by men trained to the business.
4. £10,000 is invested in the name of the Treasurer of the State as security.
5. A continuous audit is made of all accounts.

Testators are advised to consult the Company or its agents, when about to make their wills.

WOTHERSPOON & CO.,
Agents for Beaufort and District.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' for Coughs and Colds. Gives instant relief to Asthma and bronchitis.

For Children's Hacking Cough at Night Woods' Great Peppermint Cure. 1s 6d.

Bonnington's Irish Moss for Stubborn Colds and Childrens Hacking Coughs. THE POWDER FORM.

Bonnington's Irish Moss The Universal Remedy for Colds, Bronchitis and Influenza. 2½d. 5d. 9d. 18d.

Some at One-half,
Some at One-third,
And Some at One-fourth
OFF REGULAR PRICES.

Our Great Stocktaking Sale commences on July 7, and continues for 3 weeks only.

We will be ready in a week or two to count up Stocks. Before that time half of our Splendidly Assorted Selection must march out to the tune of LOW PRICES.

The Price Cutter goes to Work; The Thrifty See a Chance to Save Money.

WHAT IS A BARGAIN?

Come to us, and you will find this question answered in every department in our Drapery Department to your complete satisfaction.

A Few Hints are given in this space:

Black Navy and Cardinal Dress Stuff, 10½d per yd.
Brown Fur Necklets, 1s 3d and 2s 3d.
Blousing Flannels, 4s 6d the blouse.
Ladies' Fur-lined Gloves, 1s 11d.
Girls' Reefer Coats, 2s 11d.
Ladies' Capes, 1s 11d each.
Flannels at 8½d per yard.
Lace Curtains, 1s 11d per pair.
White Table Linen, 1s 4d per yard.
Flannelettes, 3s 6d per dozen.
All Wool Cashmere Hose, 10½d per pair.
Men's Flannel Shirts, 2s 3d.
Men's Tweed Suits, 13s 6d. &c., &c.

Have you received from us one of our New and Up-to-date Sale Circulars? If not, send us word.

REMEMBER!

Every Article is Reduced in Price, and that this is your Opportunity.

WOTHERSPOON & CO.,
THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS,
BEAUFORT & BUANGOR.

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, 6th August, 1906, for the following works:—

Contract 354—Repairs, roofing, etc., Shire Stables, Beaufort.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

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

E. J. MUNTZ, B.C.E., Shire Engineer.
Shire Office, Beaufort, 27th July, 1906.

TENDERS.

NOTICE.

TENDERS are invited for the PURCHASE of a complete WINDING PLANT, situated at King Chavley, Raglan. One 13-inch Cylinder Engine, with 6-feet Winding Drum, 6-feet Pit-head Pulleys, 1 Safety Cage; Tanks, Ropes, Trucks, Blacksmith's Tools, etc. Everything in good order and repair.

Tenders, addressed to W. STEVENS, Secy., Waterloo, via Beaufort, close on the 4th August, 1906.

E.

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. 2007—H. Rose, Nuggety Gully G.M. Coy. (Dredging); 34a. 3r. 12p., parish of Beaufort.

D. McLEOD,
Minister of Mines.

Melbourne, 24th July, 1906.

Voice Culture and Voice Production.

Miss Jean Rorke

RECEIVES PUPILS TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.

C/o MISS FORTE, BEAUFORT.

MR. MENZIES, Organiser to the Farmers' Association, will deliver an ADDRESS at MIDDLE CREEK HALL on MONDAY, 30th July, at 8 p.m. Members are requested to attend, and the public are cordially invited. J. A. LEWIS, Secy.

I WISH to THANK the Imperial Insurance Company, through their Agent, Mr. D. D. Cameron, for their prompt settlement of my claim for loss of house by fire.

ANNIE PEARCE.

DAVID F. TROY,
COMMISSION AGENT,
BEAUFORT.

VALUER BALLARAT BANKING CO. LTD.

AGENT FOR—
The Perpetual Executors' and Trustees' Association of Australia Ltd.
A.M.P. Life Assurance Society.
Scottish Union and National Fire Insurance Co.
Colonial Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
Canada Cycle and Motor Co.
R. Hornsby & Sons, Ltd.—Oil Engines, etc.
Allan & Co. Prop. Ltd.—Pianos, Organs, etc.
Wischer & Sons' Artificial Manures.
T. Robinson & Co. Prop. Ltd.—Farm Implements.

FOR SALE—220 acres Farm and Orchard, Raglan; 5-roomed Weatherboard House; 4-roomed Pise and Iron House; 10 acres Land within 1 mile of Beaufort.

OFFICE—TROY BROS., GENERAL MERCHANTS, BEAUFORT.

Public Notice.

J. H. ROBERTSON
(Late with Hawkes Bros.),

WISHES to intimate to the Residents of Beaufort and Surrounding Districts that he has commenced Business as a PLUMBER and TINSMITH, and trusts, by strict attention to business, to receive a fair share of public patronage.

Tanks, Baths, Troughs, Acetylene Gas Machines, Made to Order. Windmills Erected.

Electric Bells and Telephones Fitted. Estimates Given. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Address—NEILL-STREET, BEAUFORT. Orders left at Mr. J. B. Cochran's will be promptly attended to.

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. 2 PEEL STREET SOUTH,
BALLARAT EAST
(Three doors from Fred. Hall's, Draper).
Hours: 10 a.m. till 2.30 p.m. Evenings till 10 p.m.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

SEASON 1906—1907.

GEORGE HAGUE & Co.

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

EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,
built expressly for the Storage of Wool.

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

Railway and Shipping right at the doors.

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

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

Charges.—The lowest ruling in the Colony.

Account Sales and Proceeds rendered *invariably three days* after sale.

Act strictly as Selling Brokers only.

Forty-two years practical English, Continental, and Colonial experience of the Wool trade.

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

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.

HAWKES BROS.,
THE IRONMONGERS,

Invite your attention to a Special Shipment of

Isaac Hollis & Sons'

World-renowned

D.B. Breech-loading GUNS.

The Name bespeaks the Highest Quality.

"Cheap" is a term that applies only to the Price.

Have you seen . . .

The New "Browning" Hammerless SAFETY SHOT G?

If not, it is worth while.

Fires 5 shots just as quick as you can pull the trigger.

This Splendid Weapon is Imported by Hawkes Bros. specially for Duck and Rabbit Shooting.

AMMUNITION of all kinds at LOWEST PRICES. Special Rates for Quantities.

Yours for all Sporting Materials,

HAWKES BROS.,
THE IRONMONGERS.

A LOCAL CASE
HERE IN CARLTON.

The Case of Mr. W. ZEVENBOOM.

(By a Local Reporter.)

A statement as earnestly as the strength of a strong criticism can command language was lately made to a special reporter by Mr. Wynand Zevenboom, of No. 291 Drummond-street, Carlton. It is as follows:—

"I have carried on a brush-manufacturing business in this city for the past forty-five years," Mr. Zevenboom began by saying, "so you may well imagine that I have seen Melbourne in its most flourishing as well as in its most depressed days."

"At what period do you consider there was the most depression here?" inquired the pressman.

"Well so far as I am personally concerned, I must say that it was when I was ill with my liver some time ago, for I give you my word that I was indeed very weak and miserable, and scarcely knew what to do to put the time in, as there was nothing I could take any interest in. When my appetite began to fall away, I naturally expected to lose some of my strength, but not to such an extent as I did, for my vitality was so exhausted that I got thoroughly tired out early in the day, and my limbs and body seemed always full of nasty aching sensations, which must have resulted from my extreme weariness. The aches were always worse of a morning, for you must know that I could not sleep well, and being awake most of the nights vainly endeavouring to get to sleep had a more wearying effect than if I had been up and about all the time."

"Were you ever compelled to neglect your business through being so devoid of energy."

"Oh, yes; now and again I was altogether incapable of interesting myself in the business through feeling so excessively languid and drowsy, and then I would take a day off, but you may rest assured I was very much off colour when I did that, because my business is rather extensive, and it does not do for the principal to be away all day long. Sometimes, however, there was no help for it; and with the pains across my loins and my chest so stuffed as it was, more particularly after I had taken some food, I can tell you in all sincerity that I had a very dreary time. If I tried to bustle about for a few minutes in my anxiety to throw off the sluggish feeling that was upon me, I got so short-winded that soon I would have to give up, and when on such occasions my helplessness became so apparent, I must admit that I grew more despondent than ever. When I arose from my bed of a morning I had a taste in the mouth that was most disagreeable, and, besides, my tongue was all coated, and more often than not I had a feeling in the eyes as if they were unusually large, while the sight of them was not by any means as good as it should have been."

"And how long were you suffering like this?"

"Until a gentleman friend, who runs a large business place here, recommended me to try some Clements Tonic, and it was not long after I had taken his advice that I was delighted to find I was on the mend. Yes; I hadn't taken a great quantity of that medicine when I actually felt that my liver was doing its work properly, for the old feelings of languor and depression died away, and I felt brighter than I had been for many a month. This was not all, for Clements Tonic gave me the best appetite I had known for years, besides (which was still more important) making my internal organs so healthy that I had no trouble in digesting my food, and when I could do that the pains I used to complain of were gone, and from my heart I thanked God for it all."

"Do I understand that your ailments were quite cured?"

"Quite, and I shall always gratefully remember Clements Tonic for making me healthy and sound like it did, and I now make a practice of recommending that remedy to anybody I hear of who can't sleep, and who require strengthening and toning up generally, for I am convinced there is nothing like Clements Tonic in the whole universe. I think so highly of the medicine which restored my health that you can use my name and publish these statements in any form you deem advisable.

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, WYNAND ZEVENBOOM 291 Drummond-st., Carlton, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document, consisting of four folios, and consecutively numbered from one to four, and that it contains and is a true and faithful account of my illness and cure by Clements Tonic, and also contains my full permission to publish in any manner my statements—which I give voluntarily, and without receiving any payment; and make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true and by virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Parliament of Victoria rendering persons making a false declaration punishable for wilful and corrupt perjury.

Wynand Zevenboom

Declared at Carlton, in the State of Victoria, this 13th day of January, 1904, before me W. EUGENE HUGHES, J.P., a Justice of the Peace in and for the Western Bailiwick of the State of Victoria.

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 10 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.

FOOTBALL CHAMPIONS.

"We use nothing but Chamberlain's Pain Balm as a rub down liniment while training or after a game," writes the secretary of the Eaglehawk Football Club, Eaglehawk (Vic). "We have found it to possess the power to promptly relieve strains and sprains, and to quickly heal all abrasions. We partly attribute our success to Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for by using it freely we are always in condition; no soreness or stiffness." For Sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

WIT AND HUMOUR.

Teacher: "Patrimony is what you inherit from your father. Now, what is matrimony?"

Small Boy: "Please, sir, something you inherit from your mother."

"No, Mr Jenkins," said the beautiful girl, "our engagement must terminate—must terminate at once."

Mr Jenkins: "Oh, I say, wont you wait till I can get a substitute?"

Mother: "Did you enjoy yourself at the dance last night, Marjory?"

Marjory: "No, not a bit. I refused George six dances running, and it didn't seem to make him in the least miserable."

Mormon's Wife: "I tell you my place is by my husband's side. If he is dying, I should be there."

Doctor: "I know, madam, but all the best places are taken. Couldn't you drop in again."

Small Girl: "And did Columbus discover America?"

Governess: "Yes, my dear."

Small Girl: "And he had never seen it before?"

"No, my dear."

"How did he know it was America, then?"

"Did you notice the moon?" asked the editor's wife, as they were walking out one night.

"Certainly not," replied the absent-minded great man. "We don't notice anything now, unless it is paid for."

A young man from the country who was courting a city-bred damsel proposed to her by letter. He added a P.S.: "Please let me have your answer by return of post, as I have somebody else in my eye."

"Look here," said the disappointed scribe, holding up a bundle of rejected MSS., "these editors don't know a good thing when they see it."

Candid Friend: "No, but perhaps they know a bad thing when they see it."

Upgardson: "Statistics show that nearly 1000 million cigars were consumed in this country last year."

Atom: "If many of them were like the one you're smoking I don't wonder that the people on Mars seem to be making signals to us."

The irony of fate is exhibited in the case of a certain Professor who, having acquired proficiency in ten different languages, went and married a lady who never allowed him to get a word in edgeways.

Father (impressively): "Now, my boy, I am sending you to a very expensive school, a very expensive school indeed."

Young Hopeful: "Well, dad, I'll try to keep down the expense by learning as little as I can."

Perhaps the most cautious and far-seeing girl in the world is a maiden who objected the other day to be married on a Wednesday because she had calculated that her silver wedding would fall on a Friday, and that would be horribly unlucky.

"Have you good teeth, auntie," asked a small girl, who was not too fond of crusts, at a certain tea table the other day.

"Oh, yes," replied auntie, "I have splendid teeth, far better ones than yours."

"Then," added the tiny tot, triumphantly, "eat these crusts."

Excited Old Lady: "Oh, policeman, do you think my little dog will ever turn up again?"

"Wot sort of a dog was he, marm?" replied the guardian of the peace.

"Oh, he's a little pug dog."

"In that case, marm," replied the policeman, facetiously, "he'll turn up all right; at least his nose will."

"Now that we are engaged," said an amateur magician to his fiancee, "I must begin to save up for the wedding. Don't you think, in the circumstances, that we could dispense with the engagement ring?"

"I should think not!" replied the prospective bride. "None of your sleight-of-hand tricks for me!"

A boastful American was being shown the Eiffel tower by a Frenchman. He was not enthusiastic, remarking that in Chicago they had several towers to beat it. One, he said, was so high that it had to have a jointed top that turned back at night.

"What's that for?" asked the Frenchman.

"Why, to let the moon go by, of course," replied the Yankee.

A Scottish merchant lately had occasion to engage a new errand-boy. Trade was very brisk, and the boy had a great deal of work to do in delivering parcels all over the town.

"Weel, Geordie, how did you get on on Saturday?" asked the merchant the next morning.

"Fine! But I'm no gaun tae stay!"

"Why, Geordie? Are the wages not high enough?"

"I'm no objecting to the pay, but I'm daein' a horse oot of a job here!"

A young man who was about to get married startled his sweetheart not long ago by calling upon her and announcing that he had something dreadful to tell her. She gasped and turned pale.

"What is it, Will?" she asked.

"Well," he said, "it is a very serious business, and I think I must tell you before we get married."

"What is it? For goodness' sake tell me!"

"Well, Jeannie, I'm sorry to say I am a somnambulist!"

"Oh, well," she said, reassuringly, "what does that matter? My father's a Baptist and my mother's a Methodist!"

A San Francisco builder has in his employ a large number of laborers. Most of his foremen are Irishmen, but the underlings embrace men of all nationalities. The other day one of the foremen required a maul or large mallet, for a certain piece of work, and said to a green Irish laborer, who was near, "Go up where that other gang's working and bring the maul."

In a few minutes the Irishman returned with about 25 laborers.

"What did you bring these men here for?" asked the foreman.

"Shure, you told me to bring thim all, and I brought ivery mother's son I could find!"

NOT INHERITED.

Only a small percentage of the millions that have Consumption inherited it. In nearly every instance it was a neglected cough or cold that developed weak lungs, and consumption followed. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is taken right at the beginning, it checks the cough, soothes and heals the lungs, and assists Nature to throw off the disease. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy always cures. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

IN THE GOOD OLD TIMES

By "Youth."

Did the good old times, which we so often hear the praises of from our elderly relatives and friends, ever really exist? Perhaps the judgment of these enthusiasts is obscured by the glamour always lent by distance. Perhaps, too, their pulses are so quickened by recollections of their early youth, when the world was new to them and all things seemed good, that they forget all but the roseate streaks and omit to remember the shadows.

To us, who read descriptions of the kind of life endured by people, not only in Australasia, but in the old world, fifty or seventy years ago, it seems incredible that anyone can call those times "good," so void were they of comforts which we now look upon as necessities. Fancy, for instance, getting up on a cold morning and fumbling about with flint, steel and tinder before a fire could be started. Why, the very thought makes one's spine creep! Of the use of steam people knew but little, and electricity was merely a toy of the chemist. The useful applications of science, which are now so common that we take them for granted, were unknown. Medical and surgical treatment, instead of being as now reduced to sciences, were then largely empirical. Even at the present day such complaints as rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, lumbago, sciatica, blood disorders, anæmia, indigestion, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, general debility, gravel, stone and bladder troubles are occasionally treated as specific diseases instead of as disorders caused by the retention in the system of uric acid and other urinary and biliary poisons, which would have been duly removed from the body by natural channels if the kidneys and liver had been acting actively and efficiently.

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.

Lake Burrumbeet Water Scheme.

ANOTHER MUNICIPAL DISCUSSION.

GRENVILLESHIRE'S SUPPORT WITHHELD.

In May last an application was received by the Grenvilleshire Council from John Moule, asking the council's support to his application for water rights in connection with his Lake Burrumbeet water scheme. At that meeting nearly all the councillors were in favor of the scheme, but on Cr. Kennedy's request to "hasten slowly" in extending their support to a scheme as to the details of which they were largely ignorant, action was deferred until the June meeting. Then a deputation from Riponshire waited on the council, and, with the strong support of Cr. Kennedy, got councillors to stay their hands for another month so that further information on the scheme might be made available.

At Thursday's meeting Cr. Douglas and Mr Muntz, member and engineer respectively of Riponshire, were introduced by Cr. Kennedy as desiring to speak on the above scheme.

Cr. Douglas said that at last meeting he promised that, as soon as figures were available, they would be placed before the council, and Mr Muntz was now present for that purpose.

Mr Muntz said he wished to remove any impression that might exist as to his report being biassed. They were dealing entirely with facts, the accuracy of which could be easily ascertained without any expert knowledge. It had been suggested that the Ballarat and Riponshire councils were withholding their objections because they were afraid of being knocked out; but in reply to this he would point out that absolutely no details of the scheme had been submitted to either council, and they could not draft out a detailed objection until they knew exactly what it was. He would like to correct some erroneous impressions that existed about the lake. It was first stated that it was 12ft. deep, with a mean depth of 10ft. Other reports stated that it was 9ft. and 6ft. 8 inches deep respectively. According to the measurement of himself and the Ballaratshire engineer, however, the real spring depth of the lake was 7ft. A second error was that there was a very large overflow from the lake every year, there having been no overflow since 1894. The Emu Creek was also said to have a fairly regular flow; but it was absolutely dry for four months of the year, and when he gauged it on June 4th of this year there was only a flow of 700,000 gallons per diem, notwithstanding that the rainfall for May had reached the high total of 3.65 inches. Yet the promoters of the scheme proposed to take 50,000,000 gallons per diem from this creek. The first and greatest objection they had to offer to the scheme was that it would destroy the lake. By the use of a map he showed that the present watershed was barely sufficient to keep the lake supplied with water. The watershed proposed to be laid under contribution by means of a channel from the Emu Creek would only, according to his calculations, give them an increase of 8 inches. But the promoters proposed to take off 5ft. of lake water. He would point out, too, that any diversion of the waters of a creek from their natural course was liable to interfere with existing rights, and any injury done by the promoters might not be paid for, as the company might go insolvent. Supposing that fresh proposals were made by which the lake could be filled to the proposed level, the objections to the scheme would be still more numerous. The Ballaratshire had constructed gardens which had become a regular public resort. One of the chief attractions was a long line of sandy beach, and if the lake were filled to the proposed level both the beach and the Park would be submerged. The Bo-Peep or Burrumbeet creek was flat for several miles of its course, and the mouth of the creek, which attracts many sportsmen, would be flooded. A number of bridges and culverts built by both shires on the assumption that the lake would remain at its present level would be destroyed, and a no-liability company was not the one to look to for damages. Much injury would also be caused to the ratepayers by the cutting of channels, intersection of paddocks, and interference with drainage, and as there was no possibility of making the inlet channel a constantly running creek, the gain to landowners for stock purposes would be slight. The lake at present covered about 8½ square miles, and to raise the level as proposed a by-wash a mile long and 3ft. high would have to be built. This would be subject to considerable wave action; and if it were to break away the water would cause an immense amount of damage.

Mr Martin—Could you not yourself, as an engineer, build a dam that would stand the strain?

Mr Muntz said he thought he could. He gave them his opinion of the danger for what it was worth.

President Clarke—I don't think you have made a strong point there.

Cr. Kennedy considered that it was a good point. Even Government water works broke away sometimes.

Mr Muntz (continuing) said he did not anticipate any danger of silt being carried by the inlet channel, which would have the smallest fall at which water would run; but the shores of the lake had to be protected in several places from the water, and if the level were raised would be liable to cut away and the soil find its way to the bottom of the lake. Many bridges and culverts would need to be built—probably by the promoters of the scheme—and this would throw a heavy liability on the shires, who were alone responsible for damage occurring through broken bridges or culverts built over artificial water-courses. These were only some of the minor objections. The principal one was that, by taking off the amount of water the promoters required, in an ordinary summer the lake would be dry.

Cr. Wallis said he had been under the impression that an immense quantity of flood water ran to waste down the Emu Creek. Would this only raise the level of the lake 8 or 10 inches?

Mr Muntz explained that most of the flood waters came from below the point where the promoters proposed to tap the creek.

A lengthy argument then took place between the two engineers on the subject of the rainfall records and the overflow years of the lake. This was interrupted by Cr. Kennedy, who raised a laugh by remarking that, for the first time in his life as a councillor, he moved the adjournment of the debate.

After the lunch adjournment, Mr Martin said that Mr Muntz contended that there was not sufficient water available for the scheme, while he himself was equally confident that there was. Until further information was obtained it was simply a question as to who was correct. It was certainly a question that required further investigation.

Cr. Wallis moved a vote of thanks to Cr. Douglas and Mr Muntz. He was quite satisfied that Mr Muntz's standpoint was a fair and honest one.

Cr. Kennedy, in seconding the vote, said he was very pleased with Mr Muntz's quiet, argumentative style of imparting the information he had given them, and he personally was rather pleased than otherwise to find himself knocked out on the erosion question which he had used in framing his objections to the scheme at last meeting. The vote was carried unanimously, and in conveying it to the recipients, President Clarke also remarked that Mr Muntz had done his work in a very quiet, gentlemanly manner. Cr. Douglas made a suitable response on behalf of Mr Muntz and himself.

Subsequently, when the general business had been completed, Cr. Cormack moved, pursuant to notice given at last meeting, "That the Minister of Mines be asked to appoint a commision of experts to enquire into the proposed Emu Creek and Lake Burrumbeet water scheme in all details, and draw up a report, and if that report be favorable that the Minister of Mines be asked to grant the license as soon as possible."

In seconding the motion, Cr. Wallis said he had remarked at last meeting that he would like to see this matter dealt with on its merits. None of them—not even Mr Muntz—were clear upon all details of the scheme; and he was more curious to see expert opinion on it than ever. A commission was the only means of getting at the truth of the matter. He had said before that the landowners were capable of looking after themselves, and he was quite satisfied that those opposed to the scheme would bring forth every possible argument against it.

Cr. Kennedy moved as an amendment, "That the Government be requested to appoint a board to inquire into the best means of providing a water supply for dredging and sluicing purposes within the Shire of Grenville, and that the representatives of the district be asked to support the application." This he, submitted, was the safe course for the council to pursue. They all desired to see the alluvial deposits of the district worked, and—

President Clarke—Are you speaking on the Burrumbeet scheme? If not you are not in order.

Cr Kennedy said he would convince the President before he was done that he was speaking on the subject. It was customary, even when a chairman was strongly in favor of a certain course, to allow a fair amount of latitude to the mover of an amendment; but the President always called him to order before he knew what he was moving. As a matter of fact no single Minister had power to grant the request of the motion. In his amendment he did not ask for a board of experts, who were the worst possible men to get on a board. What he wanted appointed was a board of commonsense men of broad ideas, who would hear evidence from all quarters. In helping themselves they did not want to do anything to the detriment of other shires, and he read section 596 of the Local Government Act to show that the promoters of the scheme could be restrained from carrying out their proposal. With regard to this amendment, they had an immense catchment area to the north of Haddon, where the pumping plant could be erected to drain the old lead in which many rich blocks were left unworked because of the water. There was a splendid fall to the south that would answer the purpose admirably, and there would be no need to slap neighbouring shires in the face by stepping into their territories and annexing their water. Before they voted for the Burrumbeet scheme let them think of the men they would be working for—speculators over whom they would have no control and who could monopolise all the water that was proposed to be used for sluicing. They would commit themselves to nothing in following the lines of his amendment, which would give everybody an opportunity of having their say.

Cr. Cormack rose to ask if the amendment was in order? It had no reference to the Burrumbeet scheme.

President Clarke said it appeared to him to require a separate motion.

Cr. Kennedy argued that the promoters of the scheme set themselves to do a certain thing—provide water for sluicing. His motion covered their ground.

Cr. Wallis said that, as the seconder of the motion, he could not accept Cr. Kennedy's amendment as being in order.

At the request of Cr. Douglas, the amendment was read a second time.

Cr. Wallis—Why, it deals only with the Shire of Grenville.

Cr. Kennedy replied that he was careful in his amendment not to go outside of the Shire. What right had they to meddle with the business of other Shires?

Cr. Wallis said he would not unnecessarily meddle with any man's business; but it was a national matter.

President Clarke could not see that the amendment covered the business. It dealt with a water scheme in Grenvilleshire, while Mr Moule's application was only in connection with the Burrumbeet water scheme.

On the suggestion of Cr. Douglas, Cr. Kennedy altered his amendment to include Government enquiry into Mr Moule's application.

Cr. Wallis—You have put yourself away; you might just as well vote for the motion.

Cr. Kennedy—Not at all.

Cr. Shepherd said that Mr Muntz's explanation had shown him that the matter required the greatest consideration. He seconded the amendment.

A vote was then taken, with the result that Cr. Cormack's motion was defeated by five votes to three, and the amendment declared carried. The voting was—Crs. Cormack, Wallis, and President Clarke for the motion; Crs. Kennedy, Shepherd, Kopke, Douglas, and Blakely for the amendment.

Cr. Kennedy—Now that the battle is all over, I may tell you that the Government will have no idea of adopting either of the courses we have been discussing. (Laughter.)

Cr. Wallis asked why, then, did Cr. Kennedy oppose the motion? But the latter only smiled.—*Grenville Standard*, 21st July.

CAN BE DEPENDED UPON.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy is the most successful medicine in use for bowel complaints. Cures griping, all kinds of diarrhœa, and at the first unusual looseness of the bowel should be taken. It can be depended upon even in the most severe and dangerous cases. For sale by WOTHERSPOON & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

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, 25 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 as going to bed; had rest; I 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, Pangbourne, Manning River, N.S.W.

MAY 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 neither.

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. Marsh, 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 neither 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 Gleptown, Vic.

BRONCHITIS.

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

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

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

R. J. MATTHEWS,
c/o Allan & Co., Collins-st., Melbourne.

ASTHMA.

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

Mr. Hearne, Chemist.

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

JOHN BRAY,
Alliance-street, Clunes, Victoria.

BRONCHO-PNEUMONIA.

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

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

(Mrs.) E. D. WARD,
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, the cough was so distressingly bad at times I was obliged to get up and sit by the fire. I tried medical advice, and tried other remedies, but without avail. I tried yours and never suffered coughing after taking the first dose. I have had but two bottles, and I am a different man, and the cough has gone. I can now recommend and depend upon my making known the virtues of your wonderful remedy to my friends.

Yours faithfully,

JAMES D.

ASTHMA 25 YEARS.

Immediately relieved by Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

Mr. W. G. Hearne. Dear Sir, I am 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 specialists throughout the Australian States. I was almost persuaded 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. Instead continuing your treatment, and I trust that before I have finished the third bottle I shall be able to write to you that I am perfectly cured. I am pleased to say the effect has been wonderful.

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

CONSUMPTION.

Patient Recovering.

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

G. MACKIE,
Kaimate, Taranaki, New Zealand.

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

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

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

FORWARDED BY POST TO ANY ADDRESS WHEN NOT OBTAINABLE LOCALLY.

SOLD WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY J. W. HARRIS, CHEMIST, BEAUFORT.

Bonnington's Irish Moss

To Cure a Cough or Cold.

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.

"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.

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

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 all 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, Saws, in 18-in. lengths, at Reasonable Prices, delivered or arranged for at the Mill, Raglan Road, Beaufort.

Orders left at the Shop will be promptly attended to.

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 Prime 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, exchanged.

Repairs neatly and promptly executed.

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

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