The Riponshire Advocate.

No 1519. | Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. | BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1907. | PRICE THREEPENCE.

COACULINE. Transparent Cement for broken articles.

POST AND TELEGRAPH RATES.

For the Information of our Readers we Herewith Publish the New Rates.

RATES FOR PLACES IN VICTORIA

	s.	d.
Letters—Half ounce or under ..	0	1
For every ounce ..	0	2
Urgent Letters—For each letter in addition to ordinary postage	0	6
Late fee	0	1
Packets—Commercial and printed papers, maximum weight 5lb., dimensions not to exceed 2ft. in length, 1ft. in depth or width, for every 2oz. or fraction thereof	0	1
Patterns and samples, packets of merchandise, etc., maximum weight 1lb., dimension not to exceed 2ft. in length, 1ft. in depth or width; rate of postage for every 2oz. or fraction thereof	0	1
Books—For every 4oz. or under, up to 5lb.	0	1
Newspapers—For each newspaper	0	0½
Newspapers, magazines and publications not published in the Commonwealth, 2oz. ..	0	0½
Post Cards—each	0	1
Reply Post Cards—each	0	2
Letter Cards—2 for	0	2½
Registration fee	0	3
Parcel, 1lb. or under	0	6
Parcel, each extra lb. or under	0	3

PACKETS, Etc.
Preparation for Post.

Packets may be sent through the post without a cover (but not fastened with anything adhesive, such as gum, postage stamp, sealing-wax, etc.); in a cover entirely open at one end or side (if the cover be slit, the opening must be of the full extent of the end or side, and the contents must be easy of withdrawal) The cover may bear the sender's name and address, and the words "packet," "sample" or "pattern," etc., as the case may be, "only." Packets may be tied with string, but officers of the department may cut the string to examine the contents, and tie the packet up again. Samples of seeds, drugs, etc., which cannot be sent as open packets, may be enclosed in bags or boxes, fastened so as to be easily undone and re-fastened. If addressed to places in the United Kingdom only, they may be sent in closed, transparent bags.

Note.—If the above conditions be not complied with, packets are regarded as insufficiently paid letters, and charged accordingly.

TO ALL THE AUSTRALIAN STATES

	s.	d.
Letters—For every ½oz or under	0	2
Post Cards—Stamped on cards	0	1
Letter Cards to New South Wales, South Australia, Tasmania, Queensland, West Australia, New Zealand and Fiji	0	2
Post Cards, Reply Post Cards, Packets, Books, Newspapers, Registration Fee same as for places within Victoria.		
Parcel Post—For every parcel of 1lb. or under	0	3
Each additional 1lb. or order (up to 11lb.)	0	6

RATES TO THE UNITED KINGDOM AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

	s.	d.
Letters to United Kingdom—For every ½oz. or under ..	0	2
Letters to Foreign Countries—For every ½oz. or under ..	0	2½
Post Cards—each	0	1
Reply Post Cards—each	0	3
Newspapers—4oz., each	0	1
Each additional 2oz.	0	0½
Commercial Papers—2oz. 3d., 4oz. 3½d., 6oz. 4d., 8oz., 4½d., 10oz. 5d., then every 2 oz. to 5lb. 1d.		
Printed Papers (other than newspapers)—For every 2oz. or under up to 5lb.	0	1
Patterns and samples—For every 2oz. or under up to 12oz.	0	1
Registration Fee	0	3
Acknowledgment of delivery of a registered article	0	2½
Parcels Post (wholly by sea)—For each parcel of 1lb. or under	1	0
Each additional 1lb	0	6

PARCELS POST WITHIN VICTORIA

Limit weight 11lb. Limit of size, 3ft. 6in. in length, or 6ft. in girth and length combined. Postage (to be prepaid by stamps).—1lb. or under, 6d; each extra lb. 3d. The stamp to be affixed to an adhesive label to be obtainable at any post-office, which label will be attached to the parcel by the postal receiving officer after he has ascertained the weight. No parcel will be accepted unless fully prepaid.

RATES OF COMMISSION.

Money Orders Payable in Victoria.—Any sum not over £5, 6d.; over £5, but not over £10, 1s.; over £10, but not over £15, 1s. 6d.; over £15, but not over £20, 2s.

Orders payable in New South Wales, Queensland, South Australia, Tasmania and Western Australia.—Not over £2, 6d.; not over £5, 9d.; not over £10, 1s. 6d.; not over £15, 2s. 3d.; not over £20, 3s.

Orders Payable in New Zealand.—Not over £2, 6d.; not over £5, 1s.; not over £7, 1s. 6d.; not over £10, 2s.; not over £12, 2s. 6d.; not over £15, 3s., not over £17, 3s. 6d.; not over £20, 4s.

Money Orders by Telegraph.—To New South Wales, Queensland, South Australia, Tasmania, and Perth (Western Australia): Charge for a message in addition to above rates.

Money Orders to United Kingdom and other British Possessions and Foreign Countries—6d. for each £1 or fraction of £1.

POSTAL NOTES.

Postal Notes may be obtained at any Post Office in Victoria. Hours of payment—10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

The following are the denominations of the notes, and the poundage or price charged for them:—1s. ½d.; 1s. 6d., 1d.; 2s., 1d.; 2s. 6d., 1d.; 3s., 1d; 3s. 6d., 1d.; 4s., 1d.; 4s. 6d., 1d.; 5s., 1½d.; 7s. 6d., 2d.; 10s., 3d.; 10s. 6d., 3d.; 15s., 3d.; 20s., 3d.

ORDINARY TELEGRAMS

Town and suburban, within prescribed limits, or within fifteen miles from the sending station, including address and signature (not exceeding sixteen words), 6d. Each additional word, 1d.

Other places within the State, except town and suburban, including address and signature (not exceeding sixteen words), 9d. Each additional word, 1d.

Inter-State, i.e., from any one State to any other State, including address and signature (not exceeding sixteen words), 1s. Each additional word, 1d.

On telegrams to and from Tasmania the charges to be those mentioned above, with cable charges added, which at the present time is ½d. per word.

Double the foregoing rates to be charged for the transmission of telegrams on Sunday, Christmas Day, and Good Friday, and for "Urgent" telegrams.

The foregoing rates are exclusive of porterage charges

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise

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

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

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

nd 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.

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.

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 new button. It soothes the child, it softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery, and diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup sold by Medicine Dealers everywhere.

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

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.

"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.

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.

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.

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.

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

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.

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."

A Good Appetite
comes only by having a perfect acting 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 tone to the digestive organs, and will, if taken according to directions, restore you to sound and vigorous health.
BEECHAM'S PILLS are specially suitable for Females of all ages. Every woman who values health should read the instructions wrapped round each box.
Sold everywhere in boxes, price 1/1½ (56 pills) & 2/9 (168 pills).

HINTS TO FRIENDLY READER

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.

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

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.

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

Estimates submitted for all work in building line.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,
AUCTIONEERS,
Auditors, Accountants, House, Land, Insurance and Financial Agents,
38 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH,
Opposite Cathedral Church.

EDMOND DOEPEL (26 years with Messr Cuthbert, Morrow, and Must).

W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.

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

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

Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.

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

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

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

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER
(Late R. M. West & Co.),
38 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH.

District Representative—JOHN MCDONAL 'Burnside," Middle Creek.

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

Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country.

Funerals of all classes furnished at the owest possible charges.

Post, Telegraph, and Telephone Messages promptly attended to.

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

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

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.

PEDIC POMADE for the HEAD
Strikes Infesting Vermin Dead.
Sold by all chemists and dealers, 1/-, 2/-, 3/6.
PEDIC POMADE for the HEAD
Destroys vermin, kills nits, heals sores.
By post—Small 1/2, large 2/3, extra large 3/9.
Manufacturer—P. Kleemtel, Traralgon, Victoria.

A Safe Remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases.

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

Clarke's Blood Mixture

IS THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED.

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

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

it is a safe and permanent remedy.

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

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

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

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

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

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

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

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES

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

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

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

Ask for
Clarke's Blood Mixture,
and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

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 Contract et, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon and s the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

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

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 *Ripenshire 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, Beaufor.

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.

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 stamp 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.

Buangree—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.

BIG BARGAINS AT COUGLE'S.

SPECIAL LINES

For XMAS. & NEW YEAR WEAR.

SPLENDID VALUE AND DESIGNS IN

MILLINERY!

We have a Good Quality Bargain Selling Reputation.

BARGAIN LINES IN

BLACK DRESS SKIRTS, BLOUSES, &c.

In Men's and Boys' Ready-to-Wear Clothing, Hats, Shirts, Ties, &c., we have a large and varied assortment at SPECIAL CUT PRICES for a few weeks.

BOOTS AND SHOES

By the Best Makers. We carry a Big Stock. You are welcome to inspect and get our prices.

G. H. COUGLE,

THE PEOPLE'S DRAPER,

BEAUFORT.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

Now is the Time to Purchase

OIL, BAGS, TWINE, &C.,

BEFORE ANOTHER RISE TAKES PLACE.

DIXON BROS.' PRICES are as follows:—

DONAGHAY'S NEW ZEALAND FLAX, 5½d.
" STANDARD " 6¾d.
" MANILLA " 7¾d.
ITALIAN HEMP, from ... ... 8½d.
RUSSIAN " " ... ... 9d.
SPECIAL, 6½d. 500ft.

Other Imported Twines at correspondingly Low Rates. CORN SACKS at Lowest Rates, from 4s. 9d. per doz. BEST LUBRICATING OILS from 2s. 6d. per gal. ARTIFICIAL MANURES always on hand.

W. H. HALPIN, Local Representative.

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 freehold and other securities.

WHY IS IT

RICHARDS & CO.'S,

Ballarat Photographers,

Are So Superior to all Others?

Everybody of note sits for Photographs at

RICHARDS & CO.'S.

SIMPLY BECAUSE

Mr. Dearden, the proprietor, is an Artist, and takes every picture himself, sparing no trouble in getting the best results; taking two positions of everyone, and submitting proofs from each.

BRIDAL PORTRAITS.

We have earned a world-wide reputation for our Bridal Portraits. Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets, Buttonholes, the latest styles, kept at the studio.

ENLARGEMENTS.

Why give your orders to travellers when we can do the very best at half the price? In the Newest Art Green or Brown Wood Frames, from any old or faded photo., from £1.

RICHARDS & CO.,

Famous Ballarat Studio,

21 Sturt Street.

The British Imperial Oil Co. Ltd.

SILVERLIGHT KEROSENE!

TO THE HOUSEHOLDERS OF BEAUFORT AND DISTRICT.

Silverlight Kerosene

Is the product of British Capital, and is carried in British Ships.

Silverlight Kerosene

Has no connection with the Standard Oil Trust of America, whose business methods have recently been exposed.

Silverlight Kerosene

Is imported in bulk, and is tinned and cased at our Williamstown Installation by Australian workmen.

Silverlight Kerosene

Our Australian plants have cost us £100,000, and we spend £25,000 a year in wages.

Silverlight Kerosene

Has displaced Electricity at the following Railway Stations, viz.:—Geelong, Ballarat, Port Melbourne; and will eventually illuminate all the Railway Stations of this State.

Silverlight Kerosene

Appeals to your patriotism, to support an Australian industry.

Silverlight Kerosene

For Primus Stoves, Roces Heaters, and Cooking Stoves is unequalled. In short, it is the Light of the 20th Century.

Silverlight Kerosene

Our Guarantee of Quality—We supply the Victorian Railways, Public Works (Federal and State), Melbourne and Metropolitan Board of Works, Police Department, Defence Forces, Government Factories, Law Courts, Parliament House, Ports and Harbours.

Silverlight Engine Kerosene

Economy, Cleanliness, and Efficiency. Used by all up-to-date Oil Engine Owners.

OUR PETROCONES will be fitted free of charge to your lamps by an experienced Fitter now in Beaufort.

RETAIL PRICE OF OUR SILVERLIGHT KEROSENE—

3/6 per Tin! 3/6 per Tin! 3/6 per Tin!

Ask your Merchants and Storekeepers for it, and see that you get it.

Benzine and Naphtha Spirits, Gasoline and Liquid Fuel supplied on application.

The British Imperial Oil Coy. Ltd.

GOLLIN & CO. PROP. LTD.,
AGENTS,
561 BOURKE-ST., MELBOURNE.

J. N. RYAN,
Ballarat District Superintendent.

The London Bank of Australia Limited.

Subscribed Capital	...	£1,276,747 10s.
Paid-up "	...	£548,015
Uncalled " including Reserve Liability	...	£728,732 10s.

A BRANCH OF THIS BANK has now been OPENED AT BEAUFORT, under the management of Mr. R. WILLIAMSON, in the premises formerly occupied by Mr. H. A. Trompf, at the corner of Neill and Lawrence streets.

O. MORRICE WILLIAMS,
Inspector and General Manager.
The London Bank of Australia Limited,
Melbourne.

Credit Foncier.

LOANS TO FARMERS

IN SUMS OF £50 TO £2,000,
at 4½ per cent., for 30½ years,

WITH OPTION OF PAYING OFF ALL OR PART ANY HALF-YEAR.

(Subject to a small charge during the first 5 years.)

LOANS made on Security of FREEHOLD or Crown Leasehold; and may be used to pay Debts or Crown Rents; PART PURCHASE LAND; Purchase Stock, Implements, Seed, &c.; to Make Improvements; to Work and Carry on the Farm, etc.

Apply for Forms at any Post Office or Savings Bank, or by Letter to

THE INSPECTOR-GENERAL
OF
SAVINGS BANKS,
20 MARKET STREET, MELBOURNE.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 6TH JANUARY, 1907.

Church of England.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. (Holy Communion) and 7 p.m.; Middle Creek, 3 p.m.—Rev. Chas. Reed.

Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. (Children's Service); Chute, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. R. McGowan. Middle Creek, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Lexton, 7 p.m.—Mr. R. Thompson.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Main Lead, 1.30 p.m.; Chute, 7 p.m.; Raglan, 7.30 p.m.—Rev. R. Yeo. Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Mr. Waldron.

United Ancient Order of Druids.

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

G. WHITEHEAD, Secy.

Bereavement Card.

MR. and MRS. JOHN GRANT, of Granite Flat, Chute, desire to thank their many friends, and particularly the Rev. R. McGowan, for kindness shown them in their recent sad bereavement.

THE
Ripon shire Advocate
Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1907.

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

The secretary of the Beaufort Athletic Club desires to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a donation of £1 from Mr Philip Lewis, Blythvale, Streatham, towards the Boxing Day sports.

The monthly meeting of the Ripon shire Council takes place on Monday. The following notices of motion are to be dealt with:—By Cr. Douglas—"I hereby give notice that I intend to move that in Shire contracts a difference of eightpence per cubic yard be allowed in favor of hand-broken metal as against machine-broken metal." By Cr. Lewis—"I hereby give notice that I intend to move at next meeting that each Riding be allowed to follow its own system of contracts in expending its funds."

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

For several years past there has been an entire absence of vandalism and larrikinism at Beaufort on New Year's Eve, but, unfortunately, this was not the case on Monday night. Some hoodlums (who deserve to be made an example of by the police) found very questionable amusement in pulling gates off hinges and carrying them some distance away, throwing stones on houses, shifting tradespeople's sign-boards to different shops, and breaking a Shire culvert in Lawrence street. No one objects to young fellows indulging in innocent amusement, but when it comes to damaging property and causing annoyance to residents, effectual steps should be taken to put a stop to such reprehensible practices.

Watchnight services were held in the local Presbyterian and Methodist Churches on New Year's Eve. The Beaufort Town Band paraded the streets from about 9 p.m. till after midnight, and, under Bandmaster Collins's able conductorship, played inspiriting airs. Whilst they did not play specially in front of any particular residence, but selected a block of buildings where practicable, and did not solicit subscriptions, they were rewarded for their trouble by voluntary donations amounting to £4. The New Year was also ushered in by the tolling of bells and the discharging of firearms. On New Year's Day a fair number of local sportsmen visited the Ararat sports, or Carngham sports and races, or the Burrumbeet races. Others found pleasure with rod and gun; whilst about 600 residents enjoyed picnicking excursions to the beauty spots of Mount Cole. The township wore quite a deserted appearance.

As was anticipated, Mr Langdon has accepted the position of Chief Secretary and Minister for Labor. The Premier (Mr Bent) on Wednesday met Mr Langdon, and offered him the portfolios, and Mr Langdon undertook the responsibilities of the offices. Mr Langdon was sworn in yesterday at a meeting of the State Executive Council. Mr Mackey (Minister for Lands), who has been administering the departments since Sir Samuel Gillott's retirement, and had to be sworn in in order to fulfil statutory requirements, formally resigned office before the Executive Council meeting yesterday. Mr Langdon, who has been an honorary Minister in the present Government for nearly three years, has not previously held a portfolio. It is over a quarter of a century ago since he first entered political life, being elected to the Legislative Assembly for Avoca in February, 1880. He represented Avoca till 1889, and when the electorate of Korong was formed in that year he stood for the new seat, but was defeated by a narrow majority. In 1892, however, he was successful, and has represented the constituency ever since. He is chairman of the Council of Agricultural Education, a body in which he has taken an active interest for many years, and has served on several important Parliamentary inquiries.

Through effluxion of time, three members of the Board of Public Health recently retired, and the annual election was held on the 28th ultimo. Dr. Johnson, of the Williamstown Council, and Cr. H. A. Austin, of the Buninyongshire Council, were re-elected representatives of the North Yarra and Western Shires groups of municipalities respectively. Mr J. P. Carolin, of the Bendigo Council, was elected representative of the Eastern Boroughs group in place of Cr. J. H. Gearing, who resigned. Cr. Gearing was one of the oldest members of the board, having joined at its inception.

Dr. Green, Anglican Bishop of Ballarat, speaking in connection with the recent ordinations at the Cathedral Church, said he keenly desired to throw open the ministry of the Church to the sons of the artisan and the working miner. He agreed with Bishop Gore, of Birmingham, that the clergy must be disassociated from being identified with the wealthier classes. Young clergymen would mar everything if they aimed at preferment; it was better to let preferment aim at them. There were two classes in the ministry—those who sought posts, and men who were sought for posts. He wished them to belong to the latter class.

As regards the transmission of money to Tasmania for tickets in Tattersall's sweeps, the difficulty raised by the passage of a clause making it penal for any person to accept parcels for transmission to Tattersall's has been got over very simply and ingeniously (says the "Courier"). Instead of, as before, leaving a parcel with accommodating barbers, express agencies, and others, containing the price of one or more tickets and the sender's address, all that is required now is to call at these places and hand over 6s 2d as subscription to a paper called "Dramatic and Sporting Chat," for which the sender pledges himself to call. He signs a form of application which discloses his name and address, and then in some mysterious manner he will find a ticket for the next Tattersall's sweep come along by post, while if he calls on the friendly barber he will get his paper—if he wants it. This device saves the agent from being implicated, since he takes the money for a paper which he is ready to deliver, and knows officially nothing of any tickets.

Persons liable to pay income tax must shortly forward their new schedules to the Income Tax Commissioner. Business people are allowed till 1st March. Others must send in their schedules by 1st February. All persons in receipt of incomes exceeding £200 per annum are liable to pay the tax. The exemption allowed to a taxpayer whose income is under £500 is £100. If, for instance, a man receives £210 per annum, he will be called upon to pay 3d in the pound on £110, or £1 7s 6d. When one's income exceeds £500 no exemption is allowed. The whole amount is then taxed.

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

Licensed victuallers and other holders of licenses under the Licensing Act are reminded that Tuesday, 8th inst., is the last day for the receiving of license fees.

The town clock has had about a month's spell. Visitors and residents during the holidays wondered why it did not keep time. Those responsible for the looking after of it should see that it receives the necessary attention. The clock is reputed to be one of the best of its kind, and it seems a pity that it should not be made more serviceable.

The residence of Mr Arthur Foreman, laborer, at Trawalla, was burglariously entered during his absence on Christmas Eve, and clothing, a pair of boots, and two watch guards, valued in all at £4, were stolen. The robbery was not reported to the police for three days, rendering the task of tracking the burglar all the more difficult. Under the circumstances the capture of the alleged burglar on Thursday night by Senior-constable Nicholson, of Beaufort, shows that that officer is possessed of a more than ordinary degree of astuteness and acumen in criminal investigation work, and deserves to be highly complimented on the success of his labors. The man was arrested at Ercildoune by Senior-constable Nicholson and Constable Starkey. His name is George Luttrell, one of many aliases being Enwright. He is described by the police as one of the most notorious burglars in the State, having a record of 32 convictions against him for housebreaking and burglary alone. He was discharged at Ararat in November from Pentridge for housebreaking at Linton and with having skeleton keys in his possession. Upon the arrest of accused, the police recovered the whole of the stolen property. They also found a bunch of keys upon him (some of which were filed), beside the keys of Mr Foreman's house and chest of drawers, and the key of the room known as "The Barracks" at Ercildoune. Accused is to be brought before the Beaufort Police Court on Tuesday next.

Mr H. M. Murphy, P.M., sat as a commissioner under the Old Age Pensions Act at the Beaufort Police Court on Thursday, when David Esplin (whose pension of 7s. a week had been suspended for about two months owing to his getting the worse of liquor too often) was summoned to show cause why his pension should not be cancelled. Asked by the P.M. if he would not be better in an institution where he could be looked after, Esplin said he could look after himself well enough. The P.M. inquired how Esplin had been living during the time that his pension had been suspended. Senior-constable Nicholson replied that Esplin's neighbours had been looking after him, a lady in court (Mrs McIntosh) having been very kind to him. In answer to the P.M., Esplin said he had no particular objection to going into an institution, but he had a house of his own and a comfortable bed, and lived comfortably enough. Mrs McIntosh, on being appealed to, said that if the pension were given to Esplin she would endeavour to look after him, but did not care to say whether it would be better for him to be sent to an institution. The P.M. said he did not think he had any right to recommend that Esplin should get the money again, but would recommend that he be taken care of in some institution. Personally he did not like to force these men into an institution, but in this case he had no option.

A destructive fire occurred in Neill street, Beaufort, at about 11 o'clock on Sunday night, a four-roomed cottage, owned by Mr George Nothnagel, and occupied by Mr Robert Thustain, bootmaker, situated next to the Farmers' hotel, being, with its contents, completely demolished. Mr Thustain—who has lost one of his legs—was enjoying a pipe of tobacco on the back verandah before retiring to bed, when a lighted kerosene lamp on the table in the back room exploded, and Mr Thustain and his housekeeper, Miss Flora McDonald, could only manage to get Mr Thustain's three children out of their beds to a place of safety, snatch two small pictures off the wall (one being a portrait of Mr Thustain and his deceased wife), and save Miss McDonald's box of clothes, before the fire had obtained a complete hold of the place. The fire brigade, under Captain Sinclair, were quickly on the spot, but all they could do was to prevent the fire from spreading to an adjoining unoccupied cottage of Mr Nothnagel's, and also to a detached building on the allotment where the fire occurred. Mr Thustain had his furniture insured in the Victoria Company for £50, which does not cover his loss, and Mr Nothnagel was insured in the same company for £75, the house being valued at £100. The pressure was very low, until the water was cut off the mains and turned into the one pipe. A very large crowd assembled at the fire, notwithstanding that many present had failed to hear the fire bell toll.

The Victorian revenue returns for the first half of the financial year were made available late on Saturday afternoon, this being the last working day of the second quarter. The total receipts from all quarters amounted to £3,755,557, or £240,354 more than for the corresponding periods of last year. The following are details and comparisons with 1905-6:—Excise, £251,922; increase of £16,929. Territorial, £118,321; increase of £4626. Railways, £1,849,844; increase of £88,432. Electric street railways, £4338; not running last year. Fees, £141,162; increase of £9682. Miscellaneous, £185,841; decrease of £1748. Commonwealth receipts, £1,111,246; increase of £94,140. The following are further details:—Income tax, £34,364; increase of £4290. Probate duty, £155,026; increase of £19,330. Progress payment by selectors, £46,918; decrease of £738. Sale of duty stamps, £104,968; increase of £7220. The estimate for the financial year was £7,554,568. Half of that is £3,777,284. A proportional amount of the estimate has not, therefore, been received during the six months, but it is explained that the revenue for the second half of the financial year is always heavier than the first. The greater proportion of income tax, for instance, is collected during the latter part of the financial year.

A peculiar position has arisen in consequence of the resignation of Mr Gaunson as the member for the Public Officers. The Government has been notified by cable that the Separate Representation Bill has received the Royal assent, but it will not become law until the official papers have arrived and the assent has been gazetted. The effect of this will be to abolish the seat vacated by Mr Gaunson, but not till the end of the present Parliament in May next. There is some talk of Mr F. C. Mason, an ex-Speaker, being asked to stand for the "vacancy" caused by Mr Gaunson's resignation, but if, a scrutiny of the law should show that it is necessary to issue a writ, it will mean that the new member will draw his salary until Parliament is dissolved, after which all the Public seats will be abolished, and the public servants will vote in the ordinary electorates.

The Minister of Lands has authorised the Closer Settlement Board to enter into negotiations with the landowners between Willaura and Geelong for the acquisition of their land for closer settlement in connection with the big railway scheme. Already more than half the land en route has been offered, and the Minister does not think a small minority should be allowed to stand in the way of general development and progress.

Mildura residents have not been left long in doubt as to whether the opportunity to purchase wine without restriction would be availed of. The removal of the prohibition that has hitherto been maintained was swiftly taken advantage of, and in two days Mildura put up a record. Up to 5 o'clock on Wednesday, the police had made nine arrests for drunkenness, a number which exceeded that of the arrests for this offence during the whole of last year.

It is the intention of the Premier to take steps next week to reinstate the railway strikers in the service. Altogether there are 35 of these men, and the Cabinet some time ago, in response to representations made, agreed to their reinstatement, on the understanding that their old companions would be prepared, as it was then understood they would be, to make any sacrifice necessary to permit this being done. Since then the subject has been debated in the Legislative Assembly, and the Premier is satisfied, from the discussion that took place, that the feeling of the House is in favour of the men being taken back, and he is going to offer them the opportunity to go back, whether the other men and the commissioners come to an arrangement or not.

In connection with the Neglected Children's Department a practice has grown up, the Chief Secretary (Mr Mackey) said the other day, under which children are boarded out to persons who practically live on the fees they receive for looking after the little ones. This Mr Mackey considers altogether undesirable. It stands to reason, he says, that persons who depend on the 5s a week each they receive for four or five children committed to their care cannot give the children the attention they should receive. It has actually been urged upon the department that people should have these children as a measure of relief to the foster parent. He has directed that in no case in future are children to be boarded to persons merely as a measure of relief to those persons, and in every case inquiry is to be made to discover that those to whom children are boarded out have other means of livelihood.

Mining News.

The mining industry in this district has been at a very low ebb during the past year; the failure of the Sons of Freedom Junction to find a continuation of the rich alluvial leads at Raglan, and the closing down of the mine in June last, having a depressing influence on the industry generally, and causing an immense falling off in the matter of gold production. Then, again, the Yam Holes Sluicing Company at Beaufort, from whose dredging operations so much was expected, has been a failure, the small yield of 33 oz. from the first paddock being terribly disappointing. Beyond the Victory Company and Morris and party, both co-operative parties, working what was originally part of the Sam Slick lease to very remunerative advantage, there has been no party making more than wages.

Although we applied to various mining parties working in the neighborhood for information as to the yields obtained and work done during the year, many of them evidently do not wish to encourage the mining industry by letting the public know what progress has been made, but prefer to take a selfish view of the matter and refuse to divulge their yields and prospects. This sort of thing has a tendency to cause the industry to stagnate, because no encouragement is given to investors; but it is hoped that wiser counsels will prevail, and that the fullest publicity will be given to everything affecting the welfare and advancement of mining. It has, unfortunately, been a dull year, but with the promising outlook of English capital being invested shortly in opening up the Beaufort gutter, let us hope that at the end of 1907 we will be able to record that more than one large company is paying handsome dividends, and that an exceptionally large number of men are able to find remunerative employment throughout the district.

We are indebted to Mr C. W. Minchin, mining registrar, for the information that the total district yield for the past year was 4150oz. For the previous year the yield was 4463oz., so that last year's output of gold shows a falling off of 313oz., or a loss to the district of over £1282.

Trawalla Leads G.M. Co.—Winding plant completed; started to unwater shaft preparatory to sinking.

Morris and party.—Yield for week, 42oz. 6dwt.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, December 29th:—Adamthwaite & party, 3oz. 10dwt, 16gr.; Morris and party (fortnight), 38oz.; sundries, 11bz.

Stockyard Hill.

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)

The annual meeting of the Stockyard Hill and Lake Goldsmith Fire Brigade was held in the Stockyard Hill Hotel last Saturday night. Mr Lynch, the secretary, submitted his balance-sheet, which showed a debit balance of £7 odd. It was decided to allow those who have supported the brigade from its inception a rebate of 50 per cent. on the fees which are now due. All the officers were re-elected.

The Rev. F. McQueen, who has been on sick leave for six months, was tendered a "welcome home" in the Skipton Mechanics' Hall last night (Friday).

Beaufort Athletic Club.

A meeting of the Beaufort Athletic Club was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Thursday night, when there were present—Messrs R. A. D. Sinclair (president), J. R. Wotherspoon, W. G. Stevens, W. C. Jones, J. E. Loft, G. Hellyer, J. Eastwood, G. H. Cougle, D. D. Cameron, E. W. Hughes, A. Parker (secretary), E. H. Welsh, L. Bravo, and H. H. Menzies.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

Correspondence.—From F. Beggs, Eurambeen East, forwarding subscription of 10s 6d. From P. Lewis, Blythvale, Streatham, forwarding donation of £1, and stating he was glad to see the club had such a successful meeting. From A. T. Thompson, Ballarat East, forwarding two engraved gold medals; the secretary stating he had obtained the second medal for Mr Kinleyside, the winner of the woodchops.—Received.

The following accounts were passed for payment, on the motion of Messrs Hellyer and Welsh (£1 1s being added, on the suggestion of the President, to Mr Stevens' account for extra work done in cleaning up the Park, and also 2s 6d to Mr J. Lilley's account for work done at the hall on Xmas. Day):—Beaufort Town Brass Band, £6 6s; W. Bennett, 10s; W. G. Stevens, £7 6s; scouts, 7s 6d; A. Parker, £9 1s 6d; J. B. Cochran, £1 10s; C. Banks, £1 5s; W. C. Jones, £1 6s; R. Broadbent, £8 4s 6d; W. S. Peake, £2 2s; Shire of Ripon, £6 9s 3d; Police Department, 15s; Mechanics' Institute, 15s; A. H. Sands, 3s; Wotherspoon & Co., 18s; Hawkes Bros., 7s 4d; J. A. Harris, 11s 6d; R. A. Colenso, £15; Miss Kean, 10s 6d; J. Lilley, 7s 6d; Trustees Societies' Hall, £1 10s; secretary's salary, £15.

The secretary submitted an approximate statement of receipts and expenditure for the past year, the former amounting to £250 12s 6d, and the latter to £181 0s 7d, thus leaving a credit balance of £69 11s 11d. The profit on the year was £25 4s 8d. The secretary also read a comparative statement of the club's finances for the past two years, the only loss in receipts for the past year being £4 14s 6d on sale of booths; whilst the increases were—Interest, 9s; nominations and acceptances, £9 3s 6d; gate receipts, £14 4s 3d; bookmakers' fees, £1 5s; subscriptions and donations, £10 11s; concert receipts, £14 6s 6d. The total increased receipts was £38 7s 4d. In expenditure the increases were—Prize money, £20 (£96 5s being awarded); logs, £1 13s 3d; secretary's salary, £3 5s 6d; percentage on gates, £1 8s 5d; concert, £5; a total of £31 7s 2d. Against this savings were effected in petty cash, 5s 7d; Scotch dancing, £5; fixing plugs, £1; band, 14s; printing and advertising, £1 2s; handicapping fees, £2 2s; work on ground, 9s; timekeeper of heats, 10s; refreshments, £1 12s; and luncheons, £1 12s; making a total of £14 6s 7d. There was an increased expenditure of £11 19s 2d. The financial statement was received with hearty applause.

Mr John Humphreys was appointed auditor at a fee of 10s 6d.

The President said they had to congratulate themselves on the success of the sports, notwithstanding the usual croaking that they would have a large falling-off through the large amount of prizes and increased charges for the concert. Although the concert had been a great success, he thought that next year they should revert to the old prices of 2s and 1s. The public did not want so high-class a concert, and would evidently be better satisfied with one that would not cost so much. As regards the sports, the club had never held a better meeting. The officials had carried out their duties splendidly, and the sports would be second to none in the colony if they went on improving as they had done this year, and even now they had nothing to be ashamed of. With regard to the woodchopping contests, the suggestion in the local paper (that logs be drawn for in more than one heat at a time to save the time wasted in preparing the logs) was a good one, and might be adopted next year. The color-sash system was a great improvement. Altogether the public were well pleased at the manner in which the sports were carried out, and the unanimous opinion was that it was the best sports gathering ever held in Beaufort. He complimented Mr Parker on the manner in which he had carried out his duties as secretary. When the day arrived not a single detail had been overlooked, and whilst at other sports meetings the secretary was found running all over the ground for various things required, Mr Parker had everything at hand. The President's position was to a large extent an ornamental one, but the success of a sports meeting largely depended upon a club having a good secretary. He strongly advised the club to put the credit balance made this year away, and build up a fund to £100, hoping they would not vote any money away in bonuses, so that when the next President came along he need not be afraid with a good balance in hand. He hoped that next year even greater success would be achieved. Not only was the meeting a record one as regards attendance and finances, but it was a record in so far that there was not a single protest nor an accident. He also remarked that the handicapping had been very satisfactorily done, without any expense being incurred; and it showed that when members made up their minds to do a thing it could be well done. He had attended the sports at Ararat on New Year's Day, and heard a general rumour in the town that the club intended altering its meeting from New Year's Day to Boxing Day. The committee might point out that it was not a kindly action towards a neighbouring town, and that Ararat would suffer more than Beaufort by the change, because whilst hardly any people from Ararat attended the Beaufort sports, a large number of Beaufort residents attended the Ararat sports.

The secretary pointed out that as Ararat held a registered meeting they would have far more places to compete against, and were likely to suffer more if they changed to Boxing Day, when registered sports were held at Dayleesford, Talbot, Clunes, and other places, whereas on New Year's Day the Scotchgatherings at Geelong and Maryborough were said to only affect them.

Mr Jones apologised for the absence of Mr Williams.

The President stated that it was the opinion of the general public that the concert was disappointing.

Mr Menzies disagreed with that view.

Mr Eastwood urged the club not to confine itself to one day's sport a year, but to form a gymnasium and give members the opportunity, if they so desired, of learning the noble art of self-defence.

The matter of arranging for the final meeting for the adoption of the balance-sheet was left in the hands of the secretary.

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

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THE PRIDE OF THE MORAYS.

By MAURICE SCOTT,
Author of "The Mark of the Broad Arrow, etc. etc.

PART 3.

SYNOPSIS OF PARTS 1 & 2.

Barbara Moray, the daughter of Sir Malcolm Moray, a Scottish Baronet, the head of an old family, is forced into a loveless marriage with the rich Sir Talbot Hester, owing to her father being in an impoverished state. On going to her room after returning from the church, to change from her wedding-gown to her going-away dress, she is told by her maid that a woman wishes to see her on an important matter. The woman states that her name is Alison Stanniforth, that she is an American, just arrived a few hours before from New York, and that she has come to warn Barbara that the man she has just married is a villain, for he has tricked her into a false marriage a few years before. She proves to Barbara that what she says is true, and Barbara makes up her mind on the instant to make Alison change places with her and to take her place by the side of the man whom she considers is her husband in the sight of God. Alison dresses herself in Barbara's going-away costume, and Barbara puts on Alison's somewhat shabby dress. Alison goes downstairs, passes herself off as Barbara, and takes her seat in the carriage beside Sir Talbot Hester. Meanwhile, Barbara has wandered out aimlessly into the street. The whole of the town is enshrouded in a very thick fog. Barbara loses her way, and gets on to the road, where she is knocked

perhaps, in the case of Barbara herself, fairly succeeded; though Barbara in her turn, also tried hard to put away the fear that her presence was less welcome to her cousin's wife than to her cousin. No unkind word had ever fallen from Selina's lips; it was an impression, nothing more, and ought not to be encouraged. And besides, Hermann had promised to take her back to her sister Monica as soon as his engagements permitted a vacation. Why, then, distress herself or poor little well-meaning Selina when her residence with them was only temporary?

Her sister Monica! The words conjured up no answering phantom in Barbara's mental vision, yet to that one word, "sister," she clung as to a ray of hope, that her sister might help her to remember. Oh, could she only remember! And as the weeks sped on, and the green leaves in the square, coupled with the twittering of birds, heralded the approach of spring, the colour came back to Barbara's face, the grey eyes sparkled with life and vigour, the beautiful, deep-red hair gave promise of increased luxuriance. Her figure was svelte and elastic as of old, her step firm and buoyant. Only one evidence of the trouble lingered—the past was still a blank; and outside the house—unless with Hermann beside her, his hand protectingly on her arm—the girl was nervous, frightened, even terrified. She could not be induced to go out alone, not even with Selina. She, seemed superstitious of something, she scarcely knew what. Sometimes Hermann thought her terror related to some individual man, she shrank so visibly from the frock-coated, silk-hatted denizens of Bond-street and Piccadilly.

Of his confreres in Bohemia—the laughing, good-natured wearers of soft, slouched felt hats and straw-coloured overcoats—she evidenced no fear whatever; and though his cousin Monica had given him no details with regard to Alison's secret "trouble," his firm conviction was that the trouble

hospital ward and your unremitting care and attention is at present her most distant remembrance. It wouldn't be difficult in her limited surroundings to fix her attention on you. I'm not sure that she hasn't already done so."

"I love her. I would make any sacrifice to call her my wife!" interrupted Keith, with fierce vehemence.

"It can't be, doctor," was Hermann's calm response. "What if she loved you"—

"I would remove every obstacle—force my family's consent."

"What if she loved you," continued the juggler, in an unmoved, cast-iron tone, "and with the return of her memory came the recollection of a former lover? Perhaps, even—who knows?—a husband!"

For the next minute or two the stillness in the room might have been felt—the while Hermann Stanniforth looked with immovable countenance into the horror-stricken, ashen grey face of the man who now stood as one turned to stone.

Then the hot blood rushed to Heriot's face.

"What right have you to hazard such a conjecture?" he burst out fiercely. "I do not believe you. No man has yet kindled the love-light in those glorious eyes. That shall be my task, I swear it—mine alone!"

"That may, or may not be, doctor. When my cousin Alison's memory returns, [illegible] Get her to [illegible] you can get a bar between your love and its realization. And until that time, I ask you, man to man, can I—considering the risks involved—rely on your silence?"

Keith hesitated an instant only, and then gripped the juggler's hand.

"Until Alison's memory comes back I pledge you my word of honour to speak no word of love, Stanniforth. At the same time I swear to you that—believing her heart-whole—Alison and she only shall become my wife, let her [illegible]

care, surely, should be asked of more dear and aloof.

"Could he look on and say honestly she hoped Cousin Alison would succeed where Hermie's wife had failed, she who had hitherto been his only helpmate? Dare there not a lurking hope that Alison's boasted courage should falter before the glistening horror of those sharp knives? Or—or— No, not that—not that! God keep her from the temptation to think evil—to wish harm to the girl who now stood with all the immovability of a statue awaiting the ordeal from which Selina had so ignominiously been compelled to retreat.

And then, even as Alison had watched her own unsuccessful efforts it was now her turn to look on with bated breath, realizing bitterly that for the moment her husband had forgotten her very existence, so utterly absorbed was he in the successful performance of the trick which he had laboured so hard and so untiringly to perfection.

And she dug her finger-nails deep into her sturdy little palms, and bit her lips until they bled in the horror which needed stern repression to endure in silence, as now the air seemed all at once filled with glistening, death-dealing weapons, glinting in the sunshine as they flew rapidly from Hermann's flexible hands, one after another, like incessant flashes of forked lightning. His face, was pale and set as he heard his faithful liege [illegible] sound [illegible] the hiss of the blades as they cleft the air with such velocity, and the thud with which each sharp point embedded itself in the velvet-covered board.

Selina kept her eyes fixed on her husband's face; towards Alison she dared not look, until Hermann stopped suddenly, holding up his hand in warning that Alison should not attempt to move.

And then Selina following his eyes uttered a cry, half in terror, half in admiration.

"Really, I am, except Monica, your only living relative, Alison."

"And does Monica approve of your work—your profession?"

"Yes, dear. She sent you to me, confided you to my care, remember."

"No; I don't remember; but if you say so it is true. Then it cannot be wrong that I should help you, if able to do so."

"If you have no prejudice against music-halls dear, I suppose not."

"Should I have to go on the stage?"

"Yes, Alison."

"Not in—costume?"

"No, I think I'd prefer you in ordinary evening dress—something elegant and refined."

Selina dressed as a page-boy in her nightly attendance on his juggling acts, but somehow, though he could not have explained why, for the Stanniforths boasted no high degree, he realized that this was not an instance in which the ordinary tights and spangles would be either becoming or appropriate.

"But," he continued, "Selina's last remark has reminded me of a possible danger. In this room with the exception of intermittent sounds from the street, we are in comparative silence. In hall or theatre, there might be, as she says, hysterical women, who would be frightened and shriek. Would such interruptions disturb your balance—cause you to start, for instance?"

"I don't think so," she replied. "I [illegible] mind would be as it was just now, concentrated on you and fixed on the determination, the will to help you."

"It's real good of you, dear little Cousin Alison," said Herman Stanniforth, with deep feeling. "Though I'm not at all sure that I'm justified in availing myself of your courage and generosity."

He was thinking of Keith Heriot.

CHAPTER VIII.

quaint, old-fashioned furniture rearranged about the rooms in a manner calculated to show it to greater advantage, while at the same time affording the residents increased space and additional comfort?

What was that nameless possession which brought an added refinement into the small Bohemian world inhabited by the juggler and his wife—where the men—realizing from the outset that the American permitted neither freedom of behaviour nor conversation in the presence of his womenkind—made an extra effort to polish both themselves and their manners when privileged to visit "Miss Stanniforth," and even the old actor, Bertram—one of a fast-dying generation, to whom the juggler had proved a friend in need—made prodigious efforts to draw together the rents in the faded dressing-gown which, in order to save his scanty wardrobe, he wore habitually when within the house?

And while to Hermann all this was a source of added joy, to poor, little Selina it was as gall and wormwood, though she tried hard to conceal all she felt, and—except,

still more [illegible] like a flash as the result of a shock.

"Attended by any disastrous results, doctor?"

"Not necessarily."

"Very good," returned Hermann Stanniforth, with the calm air of a philosopher. "Then until that psychological moment arrives, doctor, and Alison is in full possession of her mental equilibrium, both with regard to the past and the present, there must be no mention of love. I want your word as a man of honour."

Keith Heriot paced his study—in which the juggler had sought the interview—his hands clasped behind his back, his handsome brows surmounted with crisp, brown hair bent with a perturbed expression. Hermann watched him carefully for a few moments in silence, and then spoke with deep feeling.

"Doctor, Alison—she's 'little Alison' to me, and will always be 'little Alison' in memory of the time when we (she and I, and Monny) were three children together, Alison's mind is now that of a child. She's no past to look back upon; the

mann's purse, her scanty wardrobe had been adequately, if simply, replenished, and the dainty gown of a pale shade of eau-de-nil she now wore formed a delightful contrast with the dark purple velvet.

Hermann was too occupied with his "sights" and "distances" to criticize the actual woman, but Selina's heart smote her with an unutterable pang as she saw the beauty of the picture—the svelte, graceful lines of "Cousin Alison's" figure, the mobile dignity of the reposeful face, the admired disorder of the shorn, rebellious locks, which—because of being shorn, refused to be kept back from the broad, intellectual brow.

Here were graces to which poor Selina herself could never aspire. She knew full well that now her husband, intent only on the trick, had no eyes for his cousin's physical perfections; but, the trick once an assured success, would his vision become intensified, or spread over other areas?

Poor Selina! She was very human, and yet called upon to bear more

"Poor little woman!" said her husband, tenderly. "It's rough on her to know she has failed me for lack of sheer nerve-force."

"Perhaps I ought not to have proffered to do it, Hermann," suggested the now accepted Cousin Alison. "I mean, it was perhaps unkind to Selina. But I—I wanted to help you."

"And you did," he replied, eagerly "you did, if only by demonstrating that my idea contained the elements of possibility. I wonder—I wonder—Do you think you would care, or could bring yourself to help me professionally, little coz?"

"Professionally?"

"Yes, in my work—my business. I am not sure that I ought to ask you."

"Why?" she asked innocently. "Surely if there is any way in which I can be of service, you ought to accord me the privilege—you who have been so good and kind to me."

"It is my duty as well as my pleasure to be good and kind to you—to take care of you, Alison."

"Is it, really?"

for a moment suppose I am referring to a ballet-dancer! The attraction to which I am alluding is a juggling performance"—

"A female juggler! And you are interested in such a flat, stale, and unprofitable form of amusement, Johnny?"

"Not a female juggler. The performer is a man, an American, assisted by his wife"—

"Ah, Johnny, Johnny!"

"Confound you, why don't you listen without interruption?" and Sir John tugged fiercely at his moustache. "The wife is a commonplace little person attired in tights and spangles, and the man and woman together go through the ordinary juggling experiments with balls, sticks, globes, &c.—What do you say?"

"I made no remark, Sir John. I am waiting your good pleasure to explain to me what particular incident in the show is drawing all London," returned the other, in a satirical tone.

"I'll be hanged if I tell you," cried the younger man. "Will you

come and see for yourself?"

"H'm! perhaps, after a cigar—only in an ordinary way. Aren't those juggling shows put on early in the evening?"

"In an ordinary way, yes. But this one is something extraordinary, and Stanniforth"—

"'Stanniforth'?"

One less absorbed in his subject than Sir John Templecombe might have remarked a look of surprise, almost amounting to uneasiness in the eyes of Sir Talbot Hester, and an involuntary movement of the hand instantly controlled.

"The name of the juggler Hermann Stanniforth. What was I saying? Oh, yes; his turn's ten-thirty. If you'll go we'll ring up the Parthenon and engage a box?"

"Yes," drawled Sir Talbot; "I've no engagement, and your ingenuous enthusiasm amuses me, Johnny. And also—glad as he may be to get back—it's astonishing how much like a fish out of water a man feels on returning to London after a lengthened absence. It isn't to be expected I can shake down at once either."

In suchlike manner was the man whom of all others—had he known—Hermann Stanniforth would have prayed would have been kept out of the building in which he gave his nightly performances, brought to occupy a private box close to the stage in the new and magnificent Parthenon Theatre of Varieties on the first evening of his return to England, after an absence of twelve months. The vast auditorium was packed from floor to ceiling, and Sir Talbot Hester—long since ennuye with every form of "amusement for amusement's sake"—puffed idly at a cigarette and leaned back in one of the fauteuils with which the box was furnished, and appeared to interest himself in the sea of upturned faces comprising the huge audience than in the performers on the boards. When Hermann Stanniforth and his

material, revealing lines and curves many a duchess might envy.

And then, amid the breathless stillness that followed on the applause, the juggler, now wearing a loose tunic of some black material, leaving him perfect freedom of movement, and which, with its broad white lay-over collar, gave him an almost student-like appearance, led the girl—it was immediately seen she was quite young—towards the background of dark purple velvet against which she now paused immediately facing the box occupied by Sir John Templecombe and his friend.

And as she stood there, the powerful limelight focussed immediately upon her figure, silhouetting it against the deep velvet until that itself became almost absorbed into the shadows outside the circle of light, Sir Talbot Hester appeared to feel the electricity in the air, and now he also drew forward his chair and leaned prominently over the front of the box.

And then he could hardly repress a cry of horror as Hermann Stanni-

forth, standing on the opposite side of the stage, a red limelight thrown on his lithe, flexible form, hurled at the girlish figure standing there with such unconscious grace, yet so fearlessly, bright, double-edged, unmistakably murderous-looking knives, one after another, with lightning rapidity, any one of which might have terminated her existence had the juggler's aim been inaccurate.

The suppressed excitement in the house was tremendous. A paragraph on the programme appealed for absolute silence during the feat, but now and then a frightened woman would cry out, or a long-restrained emotion burst forth into relief as the knives quivered in the board; but the man and woman on the stage seemed self-centred, either undisturbed by such ebullitions or inured to their occurrence.

Then the last knife had been thrown and as the graceful figure remained rigid—outlined now in glistening steel blades, their handles still unsteady from the force of the impact—a mighty roar of enthusiasm shook the building, while Hermann Stanniforth bowed his thanks. It was some minutes before the applause subsided; and then, holding up his hand to ask for silence Hermann proceeded to remove the knives from the board, to be instantly taken from him by stage assistants, who passed them round among the audience, in order to leave no doubt in the mind of any person that the weapons were real. In the doing of this Stanniforth started as a tiny stream of blood trickled along "Cousin Alison's" forehead.

"It is nothing," she whispered, "and it is my fault, not yours. I moved as the knife left your hand; a voice, seemingly familiar startled me No one will notice. Finish quickly, Hermann, and take me off as usual."

He needed no telling to finish quickly, and as he released her, she put up her hands, pumpling her dark

so I vent over his head. Ven he koms to ze second jomp, I did think he vul not jomp, and he did jomp, so I vent over his tail!"

"Why don't you get up and [illegible] that seat to your father, Bob?" reprimanded the lady. "Doesn't it pain you to see him reaching for a strap?"

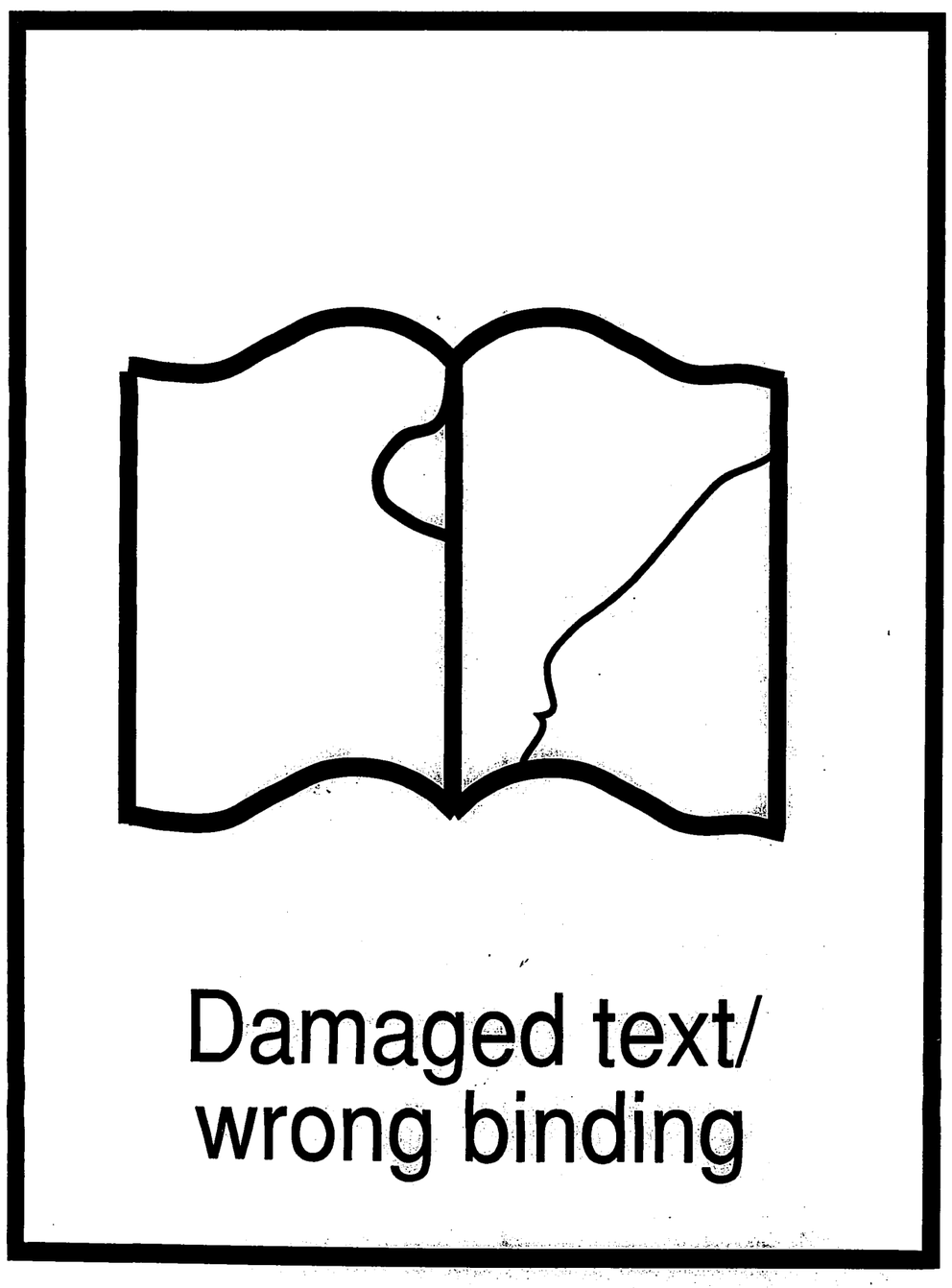
"Not on a tram," chuckled Bob.

A ton register is 100 cubic feet, a British shipping ton is 42 cubic feet.

Lithium is the lightest substance in Nature, with the exception of gases.

Mr Pierre Lorillard has a steel houseboat which cost over £10,000 to build.

The mina, a bird of the grackle species, is a far better speaker and mimic than any parrot.



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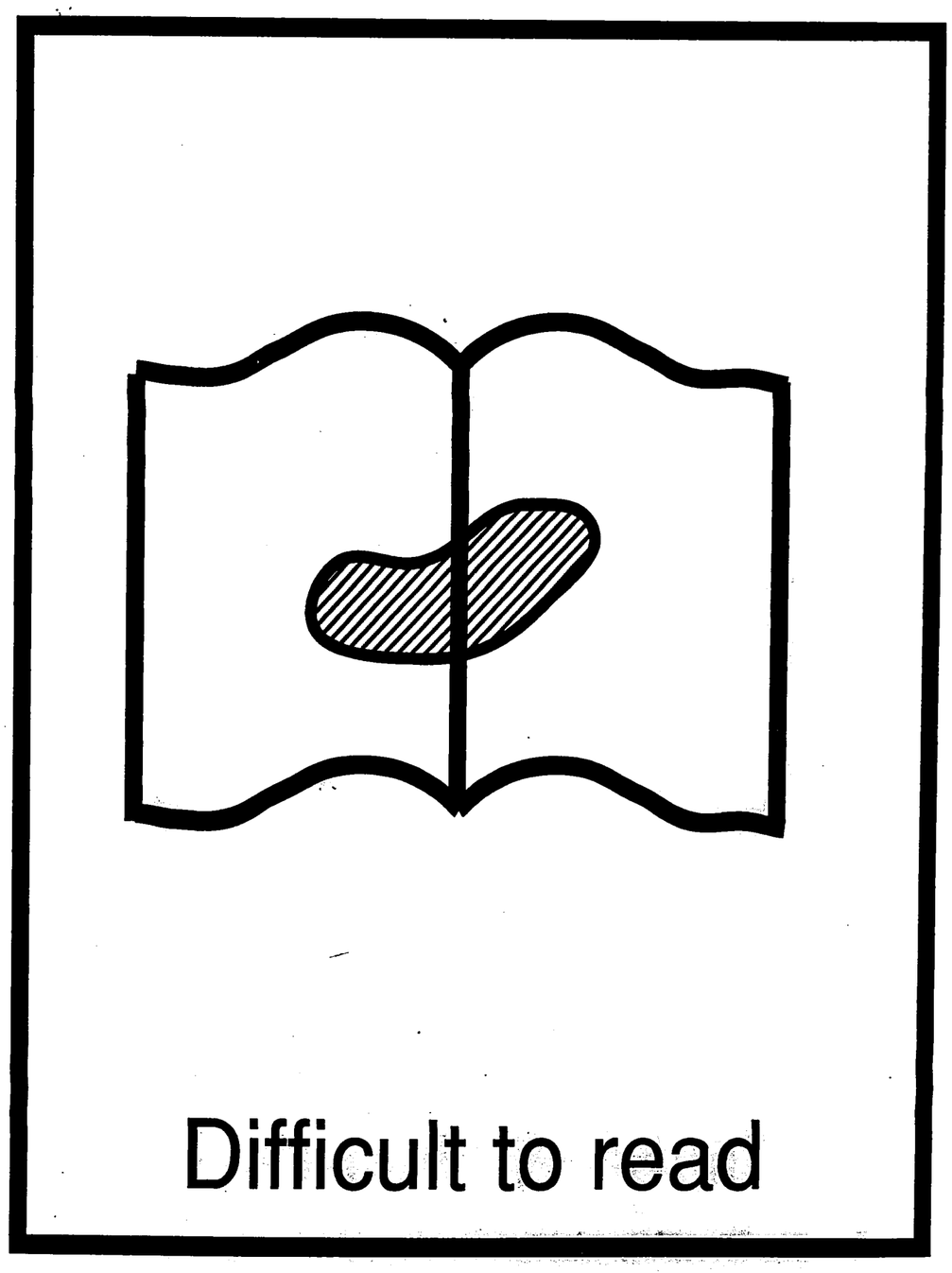

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THE PRIDE OF THE MORAYS.

By MAURICE SCOTT,
Author of "The Mark of the Broad Arrow, etc. etc.

PART 3.

SYNOPSIS OF PARTS 1 & 2.

Barbara Moray, the daughter of Sir Malcolm Moray, a Scottish Baronet, the head of an old family, is forced into a loveless marriage with the rich Sir Talbot Hester, owing to her father being in an impoverished state. On going to her room after returning from the church, to change from her wedding-gown to her going-away dress, she is told by her maid that a woman wishes to see her on an important matter. The woman states that her name is Alison Stanniforth, that she is an American, just arrived a few hours before from New York, and that she has come to warn Barbara that the man she has just married is a villain, for he has tricked her into a false marriage a few years before. She proves to Barbara that what she says is true, and Barbara makes up her mind on the instant to make Alison change places with her and to take her place by the side of the man whom she considers is her husband in the sight of God. Alison dresses herself in Barbara's going-away costume, and Barbara puts on Alison's somewhat shabby dress. Alison goes downstairs, passes herself off as Barbara, and takes her seat in the carriage beside Sir Talbot Hester. Meanwhile, Barbara has wandered out aimlessly into the street. The whole of the town is enshrouded in a very thick fog. Barbara loses her way, and gets on to the road, where she is knocked down by some vehicle. She feels an agonizing pain in her head, and then —oblivion. She is taken to St. Thomas's Hospital, and recovers, but with the loss of her memory. A letter is found by the hospital people in the pocket of her dress, addressed to Alison Stanniforth's cousin, Hermann Stanniforth, who is a music-hall performer, and is in London with his wife, Selina, fulfilling an engagement. Hermann come to see Barbara at the hospital, and believes her to be his real cousin, whom he has not seen since she was a child. Barbara promises when she is well enough to be moved that she will go and live with Hermann Stanniforth and his wife.

CHAPTER VI.

"PERHAPS EVEN—A HUSBAND!"

And then a strange new world unfolded itself to the girl for whom the past—mercifully, or otherwise, time alone would show—had been blotted out. Lisle-street, dark and narrow, struck her at first, with an unexplainable sense of depression, but soon, when she grew sufficiently strong to sit at the window, and found it looked down a short, interesting street into the gardens and Leicester-square, youth and hope asserted itself anew. She tried hard to take joy in the present, though at times the puzzled, wondering look came back into the big, grey eyes, and Barbara fought desperately with a shadow to which no effort of her own could assign form or substance.

Towards Hermann her attitude was one of unwavering confidence. She accepted him frankly, as she might a brother on whose protection she might implicitly rely. With Selina, her woman's intuition warned her she stood on perilous ground. The poor little wife had received the dreaded "Cousin Alison" with great kindliness of heart and an honest attempt at affection, but while Hermann accounted for the change he found in Alison by the number of years through which she had lived since their boy-and-girl intercourse, Selina's quicker wit—sharpened by eyes of wifely love—recognized a superiority in the new inmate of their dovecote, a something undefined, therefore unexplainable, stamping Alison Stanniforth as composed of other metal than those claiming kinship with her, and because undefinable, therefore to be feared.

Hermann, manlike, ignored the obscure. From him his profession demanded an amount of concentrated effort and industry, leaving him no time to harass his brain over problems. And his wife knew him too well to arouse his suspicions or even the suggestion that Alison's protracted residence under their roof was unwelcome, though to poor Selina it was doubly so, while she reproached herself that she entertained the thought.

For "Cousin Alison" was gentle to a fault, sweet alike in temper and disposition, easily pleased, giving little or no trouble during the convalescent period, and with returning strength becoming actually helpful.

But there was the "rub"! What was that innate, unmentionable quality which, without effort, could produce effects which poor Selina might labour to bring about for weeks with the veriest medicum of success? Why, after the servant had laid the table for lunch or dinner, did a few touches from the hands of Cousin Alison revolutionize its appearance? How was it that under her deft fingers the window curtains could be so daintily and artistically draped, the quaint, old-fashioned furniture rearranged about the rooms in a manner calculated to show it to greater advantage, while at the same time affording the residents increased space and additional comfort?

What was that nameless possession which brought an added refinement into the small Bohemian world inhabited by the juggler and his wife—where the men—realizing from the outset that the American permitted neither freedom of behaviour nor conversation in the presence of his womenkind—made an extra effort to polish both themselves and their manners when privileged to visit "Miss Stanniforth," and even the old actor, Bertram—one of a fast-dying generation, to whom the juggler had proved a friend in need—made prodigious efforts to draw together the rents in the faded dressing-gown which, in order to save his scanty wardrobe, he wore habitually when within the house?

And while to Hermann all this was a source of added joy, to poor little Selina it was as gall and wormwood, though she tried hard to conceal all she felt, and—except, perhaps, in the case of Barbara herself, fairly succeeded; though Barbara in her turn, also tried hard to put away the fear that her presence was less welcome to her cousin's wife than to her cousin. No unkind word had ever fallen from Selina's lips; it was an impression, nothing more, and ought not to be encouraged. And besides, Hermann had promised to take her back to her sister Monica as soon as his engagements permitted a vacation. Why, then, distress herself or poor little well-meaning Selina when her residence with them was only temporary?

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Of his confreres in Bohemia—the laughing, good-natured wearers of soft, slouched felt hats and straw-coloured overcoats—she evidenced no fear whatever; and though his cousin Monica had given him no details with regard to Alison's secret "trouble," his firm conviction was that the trouble had originated with one of these outwardly-polished English "gentlemen," and his own pulses throbbed with an instinctive longing for vengeance against one to whose account all the sorrow of Alison Stanniforth's life culminating in her present distressed mental condition, might be justly laid.

Respecting Selina's attitude he was supremely unconscious; but one thing only rendered him uneasy with regard to the future. The young surgeon, Keith Heriot, who had evinced such especial interest in the case while Alison lay in the hospital—who, above all others, had been unfailingly accurate in his diagnosis, and his pronouncement as to the consequences resulting from the accident—had begged permission to call at Lisle-street after her removal thither, to continue his ministrations should it be found that the patient needed further medical attendance.

To this Hermann had at first gladly agreed. He admired young Heriot as a man and respected his knowledge as a physician; but when he read awakening love in Heriot's brown eyes—when he saw how, at the doctor's coming, the warm blood mantled his cousin Alison's cheeks, and her own big, grey, "mirrors of the soul," sought the ground wistfully—he spoke frankly to Keith, and besought him to come no more.

"Stanniforth," said the young surgeon in his earnest voice, "I beg of you not to misjudge me."

"The proof-time I judge you a 'white man,' doctor, is the fact of my making this suggestion in a friendly spirit," replied the juggler, earnestly. "Had I any doubt of your honourable intentions towards my cousin, I should have chosen another method of expressing myself believe me."

"I—I love your cousin Alison," said Keith, his eyes kindling. "I—I can't deny, Stanniforth, that your profession would prove a bit of an obstacle with my people, but obstacles are often created merely for the purpose of being got over, while for yourself personally, I entertain the greatest liking and respect."

"Very good of you, doctor," replied the juggler, calmly. "My profession isn't a popular one to what we of the fraternity term outsiders, and the Stanniforths have no claim to anything beyond the respect and esteem of their equals. But, doctor, apart from that, you of all men know that poor little Alison's mind is a blank as to the past. As I have already told you, her sister Monica is singularly reticent concerning what brought her to England and Alison and myself had previously drifted asunder for a good many years."

"You remind me of this because"—

"Because it is not fair to teach her to love you under present conditions, doctor."

"You are of the opinion she could learn to love me?" asked Keith, his eyes aglow.

"Doctor, doctor," warned Hermann, "we're on dangerous ground. Admitting as much, what if she were already promised to another?"

"Have you any reason to suppose"—

"I have no reason further than you know," replied the juggler, noting how Heriot's brown skin paled at the thought, and realizing the existing danger unless such a passionate love could be checked before its avowal. But see here, now, doctor. More say, her memory will return."

"I believe it will most certainly. Her recollection will be evolved gradually, by degrees, or—what is still more probable—come to her like a flash as the result of a shock."

"Attended by any disastrous results, doctor?"

"Not necessarily."

"Very good," returned Hermann Stanniforth, with the calm air of a philosopher. "Then until that psychological moment arrives, doctor, and Alison is in full possession of her mental equilibrium, both with regard to the past and the present, there must be no mention of love. I want your word as a man of honour."

Keith Heriot paced his study—in which the juggler had sought the interview—his hands clasped behind his back, his handsome brows surmounted with crisp, brown hair, bent with a perturbed expression. Hermann watched him carefully for a few moments in silence, and then spoke with deep feeling.

"Doctor, Alison—she's 'little Alison' to me, and will always be 'little Alison' in memory of the time when we (she and I, and Monny) were three children together. Alison's mind is now that of a child. She's no past to look back upon; the hospital ward and your unremitting care and attention is at present her most distant remembrance. It wouldn't be difficult in her limited surroundings to fix her attention on you. I'm not sure that she hasn't already done so."

"I love her. I would make any sacrifice to call her my wife," interrupted Keith, with fierce vehemence.

"It can't be, doctor," was Hermann's calm response. "What if she loved you"—

"I would remove every obstacle—force my family's consent."

"What if she loved you," continued the juggler, in an unmoved, cast-iron tone, "and with the return of her memory came the recollection of a former lover? Perhaps, even—who knows?—a husband!"

For the next minute or two the stillness in the room might have been felt—the while Hermann Stanniforth looked with immovable countenance into the horror-stricken, ashen grey face of the man who now stood as one turned to stone.

Then the hot blood rushed to Heriot's face.

"What right have you to hazard such a conjecture?" he burst out, fiercely. "I do not believe you. No man has yet kindled the love-light in those glorious eyes. That shall be my task, I swear it—mine alone!"

"That may, or may not be, doctor. When my cousin Alison's memory returns, the world—the law—will [illegible] anything in her past life to bar between your love and its realization. And until that time, I ask you, man to man, can I—considering the risks involved—rely on your silence?"

Keith hesitated an instant only, and then gripped the juggler's hand.

"Until Alison's memory comes back I pledge you my word of honour to speak no word of love, Stanniforth. At the same time I swear to you that—believing her heart-whole—Alison and she only, shall become my wife, let her past be what it may."

Brave words! How full of portent!

CHAPTER VII.

COUSIN ALISON EXHIBITS TRUE GRIT.

And then, in view of his increased responsibilities Hermann Stanniforth turned his attention to the manipulation of the "knives act," a feature on which he relied to secure him re-engagements, and add to the attractiveness of his "turn."

But Selina, at all times nervous, and often genuinely terrified at being called upon to face the glittering steel, was palpably at her worst when the rehearsals were watched with bated breath by Alison, to whom Hermann's feats were a revelation, and who took the most absorbing interest in the flying blades.

Hermann had practised it assiduously with the aid of his chalked outline, even had a padded background made, into which dummy knives, made of papier mache, embedded their points, and against which Selina would stand quite steadily, and with comparative fearlessness.

But when it came to the unyielding board and the deadly steel, her courage oozed out at her finger tips, and her husband at last gave up the idea as hopeless.

"It ain't no use tryin', Selina," he said, regretfully. "The thing [illegible] about. Your face alone would divert my aim.

"An' I'm that sorry, Hermie," she cried, with very real tears of distress. "You'll have to get the other woman, of course, though I hate to think of her comin'"—

"I wonder if you'd let me try, Hermann?" asked the hitherto silent spectator of the scene.

"You, Cousin Alison!" he exclaimed, in sheer amazement.

"Yes, I. I've been watching you so many days now, and I know your aim in so unfaltering and accurate, there is no fear you may make a slip. And in this all depends on the perfect confidence of your assistant. Try me. I do not think I should feel the slightest tremor?"

He looked long and steadily into her eyes, Selina meanwhile suffering in an agony of envy and cowardice combined.

"Somehow, I don't think you would Alison," he said. "Let's try with the dummies first."

She stood where he placed her with her back to the padded board, and in a few minutes he had driven the papier-mache counterfeits all around her within a hair's breadth of her clothing, of her delicate white throat, even of her luxuriant deep-red hair.

But Selina had done as much as that; only that Hermann Stanniforth—himself no mean psychologist—now felt a different influence emanating towards him from the personality of his cousin as compared with that of his wife. Stella's trepidation her trembling, nervous apprehension, travelled through space and rendered his own efforts unsteady, almost abortive. That in itself was fatal, if impossible to overcome.

But now a calm, reposeful aura pervaded the atmosphere. The woman's eyes looked straight into his own, an expression of perfect trust and reliance beamed from her every feature. They were absolutely en rapport, and both felt as much.

"Yes, I guess we may try the knives," he said. "Only, Cousin Alison, you'll promise to stay [illegible] to the last?"

"I promise," she said, quietly.

He fixed the board in position, and Cousin Alison obeyed his directions in posing herself in front of it. Aided by Selina's advice and Hermann's purse, her scanty wardrobe had been adequately, if simply, replenished, and the dainty gown of a pale shade of cau-de-nil she now wore formed a delightful contrast with the dark purple velvet.

Hermann was too occupied with his "sights" and "distances" to criticize the actual woman, but Selina's heart smote her with an unutterable pang as she saw the beauty of the picture—the svelte, graceful lines of "Cousin Alison's" figure, the mobile dignity of the reposeful face, the admired disorder of the shorn, rebellious locks, which—because of being shorn, refused to be kept back from the broad, intellectual brow.

Here were graces to which poor Selina, herself could never aspire. She knew full well that now her husband, intent only on the trick, had no eyes for his cousin's physical perfections; but, the trick once assured success, would his vision become intensified, or spread over other areas?

Poor Selina! She was very human, and yet called upon to bear more than mortal flesh should be asked to bear, flesh and blood [illegible]. Could she look on and say honestly she hoped Cousin Alison would succeed where Hermie's wife had failed, she, who had hitherto been his only, half-mate? Dare there not a lurking hope that Alison's boasted courage should falter before the glittering horror of those sharp knives? Or—or— No, not that—not that! God keep her from the temptation to think evil—to wish harm to the girl who now stood with all the immovability of a statue awaiting the ordeal from which Selina had so ignominiously been compelled to retreat.

And then, even as Alison had watched her own unsuccessful efforts it was now her turn to look on with bated breath, realizing bitterly that for the moment her husband had forgotten her very existence, so utterly absorbed was he in the successful performance of the trick which he had laboured so hard and so untiringly to perfection.

And she dug her finger-nails deep into her sturdy little palms, and bit her lips until they bled in the horror which needed stern repression to endure in silence, as now the air seemed all at once filled with glistening, death-dealing weapons, glinting in the sunshine as they flew rapidly from Hermann's flexible hands, one after another, like incessant flashes of forked lightning. His face was [illegible] the sound and flashes in the air were the hiss of the blades as they cleft the air with such velocity, and the thud with which each sharp point embedded itself in the velvet-covered board.

Selina kept her eyes fixed on her husband's face, towards Alison she dared not look, until Hermann stopped suddenly, holding up his hand in warning that Alison should not attempt to move.

And then Selina following his eyes uttered a cry, half in terror, half in admiration.

For from the waist line, passing round her shapely shoulders, and over her graceful head, Cousin Alison was practically impaled to where she stood by sharp, broad-bladed, two-edged knives. The slightest voluntary movement must have drawn blood, as the point had been driven, with a marvellously accurate precision, within actual touch of her neck and of her shell-like ears, even between the fingers of one hand, placed by Hermann in a suitable position to receive them.

The man who had for so long inwardly given up the task as so much fruitless labour, was no less surprised than delighted at this outcome of his efforts, this realization of his hopes. And to think that the formerly timid "little Cousin Alison" had developed such real grit! Well, sorrow was said to do much for a woman—or was it that, owing to her mental trouble, she did not realize the danger in which she stood?

For Hermann Stanniforth could not know that from bygone ages it was as natural for the Morays to face glittering steel unflinchingly as for a duck to take to water. The Morays of old had fought to the last man for King and country; physical courage and endurance were ever their strong points, and Barbara was a true daughter of the race.

But as one by one he took out the knives—forty in all—and released her from her perilous position he was smiltingly assuring himself she had [illegible] to Uncle Sam and the land of freedom across the Atlantic.

"That's just magnificent, Alison," he said, as she drew a long breath when the last knife had been removed and visibly relaxed the tension of her nerves. "How d'ye feel after it?"

"As one might feel after a hair-breadth escape from a burning house or from shipwreck, or from the fall of an avalanche," she cried excitedly "It was a big emotion, Hermann. It was splendid to look on your face in its intensity of determination. I never once saw the knives, nor felt them—even when they must have grazed my hair."

"Which they did. Look here! That mustn't happen again;" and Hermann showed three or four deep red threads clinging to one of the blades.

"Sakes, Hermie, a shade closer to her head, and you might have killed her outright!" cried Selina.

Hermann laughed.

"Ha, Selina, I had forgotten you were looking on!" As if the poor, little wife did not know as much. "What d'ye think of it, anyway?"

"What I've always thought," returned his wife. "It's a big thing; takes one's breath away. But it's dangerous."

"Not a bit of it," returned the juggler, "as long as the element of fear lies dormant. I had every confidence in myself 'Twas your terror Selina, communicated itself to me, and rendered me shaky. With Alison now"—

"I guess Alison ain't no more'n a woman," interrupted Selina, pithily; "and woman, I've heard say, can't always be reckoned on to be always in the same identical mood. She's done it in splendid style, I grant, but I'm of opinion she ain't a machine, and 'twould be just a calamity Hermie, if her nerves didn't prove equal to her wishes. And anyway, I guess you'd have women shrieking out in the theatre for fear the knives might miss and stick into her."

"I'll take the chance of that sort [illegible] Stanniforth. "Take care it ain't a bigger one than you've bargained for," replied Selina, dryly, as she left the room.

"Poor little woman!" said her husband, tenderly. "It's rough on her to know she has failed me for lack of sheer nerve-force."

"Perhaps I ought not to have proffered to do it, Hermann," suggested the now accepted Cousin Alison. "I mean, it was perhaps unkind to Selina. But I—I wanted to help you."

"And you did," he replied, eagerly "you did, if only by demonstrating that my idea contained the elements of possibility. I wonder—I wonder—Do you think you would care, or could bring yourself to help me professionally, little cos?"

"Professionally?"

"Yes, in my work—my business. I am not sure that I ought to ask you."

"Why?" she asked innocently. "Surely if there is any way in which I can be of service, you ought to accord me the privilege—you who have been so good and kind to me."

"It is my duty as well as my pleasure to be good and kind to you—to take care of you, Alison."

"Is it, really?"

"Really, I am, except Monica, your only living relative, Alison."

"And does Monica approve of your work—your profession?"

"Yes, dear. She sent you to me, confided you to my care, remember."

"No; I don't remember; but if you say so it is true. Then it cannot be wrong that I should help you, if able to do so."

"If you have no prejudice against music-halls dear, I suppose not."

"Should I have to go on the stage?"

"Yes, Alison."

"Not in—costume?"

"No, I think I'd prefer you in ordinary evening dress—something elegant and refined."

Selina dressed as a page-boy in her nightly attendance on his juggling acts, but somehow, though he could not have explained why, for the Stanniforths boasted no high degree, he realized that this was not an instance in which the ordinary tights and spangles would be either becoming or appropriate.

"But," he continued, "Selina's last remark has reminded me of a possible danger. In this room with the exception of intermittent sounds from the street, we are in comparative silence. In hall or theatre, there might be, as she says, hysterical women, who would be frightened and shriek. Would such interruptions disturb your balance—cause you to start, for instance?"

"[illegible] I would hear him [illegible] my mind wandering, but it was just now concentrated on you, and fixed on the determination I'll do all to help you."

"It's real good of you, dear little Cousin Alison," said Herman Stanniforth, with deep feeling. "Though I'm not at all sure that I'm justified in availing myself of your courage and generosity."

He was thinking of Keith Heriot.

CHAPTER VIII.

"I WONDER WHO SHE IS?"

"By Jove, Hester, old fellow, where on earth did you spring from, eh?"

"From a hansom, Templecombe, and as you were so prominently in evidence in the window of the smoking room, you might have seen as much for yourself," was the airy reply.

"Ah, yes, of course. Smart as ever; hard to get any information. You would rather keep close, eh?"

"The old journalist instinct, Johnny. The pressman who related his news viva voce would certainly discount the sale of his paper. Wait until the morning journals come out and you'll get far more information respecting my doings than I'm in the mood to narrate. But I'm glad to see you, Jack. Come and dine? After all, it's good to be back in merry—which to-day might be altered to murky—England."

"Been away a year, haven't you, Hester?" asked Sir John Templecombe, a young man, under thirty, fair, with straightforward blue eyes, tawny hair, and a long, curling moustache, which appeared to afford him great relief when lost for an expression or puzzled how to reply.

"Y-es; arrived at Southampton this morning," replied Sir Talbot Hester, shivering slightly as the two men proceeded together to the dining-room of an important club in Piccadilly. "Come over to a quiet corner I don't feel in the mood to talk to-night. You don't count, Johnny. You can talk, and I needn't tax my mental vocurgos to reply exceptiously. Can't you see I'm too raw to be drawn into a discussion on the state of affairs in South Africa, or the question of fiscal reform.

A year had indeed passed since Sir Talbot Hester led Barbara Moray to the altar of St. Margaret's, Westminster—a year which, at first sight, had passed him by unscathed. Looking more closely at him as he sat there, handsome and self-possessed, in his immaculate evening dress one might have thought additional lines had gathered round his eyes and mouth; that the firm curves of the latter had developed an added suspicion of cruelty; that the piercing eyes held something that they had not held before—an expression of baffled desire, of a lurking intention to combat and conquer a living, if undeclared, enemy, who might at any moment announce the fact of his—enemies being, presumably, of the sterner sex—existence.

Under the influence of his favourite brand of champagne, howeverr he soon relaxed his air of suppressed enmity, directed against an unseen foe, and talked gaily to his companion.

"Well, Johnny," he said, "in what theatre in that susceptible heart of yours running amok at present? At which of the stage-doors are you keeping tryst with painstaking regularity, notwithstanding that the November fogs will be immediately upon us?"

"Nonsense, Talbot," returned the young baronet, his fair skin reddening slightly under the other's critical observation. "I haven't been near a theatre for weeks."

"Then the attraction is located at one of the halls?"

"There is an attraction located at one of the halls—the Parthenon," returned Sir John—"one which is drawing all London, one which, if you've nothing better to do to-night I should strongly recommend you to see."

"Indeed! What is her name, the colour of her hair and eyes? In choreau art does she excel?"

"Don't be a fool, Hester!" was the slightly irritable reply. "You don't for a moment suppose I am referring to a ballet-dancer! The attraction to which I am alluding is a juggling performance"—

"A female juggler! And you are interested in such a flat, stale, and unprofitable form of amusement, Johnny?"

"Not a female juggler. The performer is a man, an American, assisted by his wife"—

"Ah, Johnny, Johnny!"

"Confound you, why don't you listen without interruption?" and Sir John tugged fiercely at his moustache. "The wife is a commonplace little person attired in tights and spangles, and the man and woman together go through the ordinary juggling experiments with balls, sticks, globes, &c.—What do you say?"

"I made no remark, Sir John. I am waiting your good pleasure to explain to me what particular incident in the show is drawing all London," returned the other, in a satirical tone.

"I'll be hanged if I tell you," cried the younger man. "Will you come and see for yourself?"

"H'm! perhaps, after a cigar—only in an ordinary way. Aren't those juggling shows put on early in the evening?"

"In an ordinary way, yes. But this one is something extraordinary, and Stanniforth"—

"'Stanniforth'?"

One less absorbed in his subject than Sir John Templecombe might have remarked a look of surprise, almost amounting to uneasiness in the eyes of Sir Talbot Hester, and an involuntary movement of the hand instantly controlled.

"The name of the juggler Hermann Stanniforth. What was I saying? Oh, yes; his turn's ten-thirty. If you'll go we'll ring up the Parthenon and engage a box?"

"Y'es," drawled Sir Talbot; "I've no engagement, and your ingenuous enthusiasm amuses me, Johnny. And also—glad as he may be to get back—it's astonishing how much like a fish out of water a man feels on returning to London after a lengthened absence. It isn't to be expected I can shake down at once either."

In suchlike manner was the man whom of all others—had he known—Hermann Stanniforth would have prayed would have been kept out of the building in which he gave his nightly performances, brought to occupy a private box close to the stage in the new and magnificent Parthenon Theatre of Varieties on the first evening of his return to England after an absence of twelve months. The vast auditorium was packed from floor to ceiling, and Sir Talbot Hester—long since ennuye, with every form of "amusement for amusement's sake"—puffed idly at a cigarette and leaned back in one of the fauteuils with which the box was furnished, and appeared to interest himself in the sea of upturned faces comprising the huge audience than in the performers on the boards

When Hermann Stanniforth and his wife appeared and came bowing to the front, prior to commencing their "turn," he wheeled round and faced the stage, observing the juggler keenly. Apparently satisfied with what he saw, he shrugged his shoulders with an air of boredom, as Hermann commenced with his own simple tricks, and again turned his face towards the auditorium.

His companion would seem to have become oblivious to his very existence. Sir John Templecombe was leaning half out of the box, and Sir Talbot, if he considered the point at all, thought that Johnny's having developed a phase of juggler-worship was the oddest possible thing in a man of birth and preconceived ideas.

His own thoughts were wandering. He was recalling the incidents of his voyage home on that superb P. and O. liner, on which he had breakfasted that very morning. Of his travelling companions, especially of the multi-millionaire from the States, Abner Vansittart, and his pretty daughter, Cora. "A distant touch of the tar brush in the family," some people had said, but the millions were indisputable. And Vansittart would no doubt make the most handsome settlements on his daughter, whom he was undoubtedly taking about the world in the full intention of marrying her—socially well. And Sir Talbot Hester would whether his own position fulfilled "poppa's" expectations. "Poppa" might aim at a coronet, or even at the strawberry leaves. Yet his own affairs, he told himself, were in a distinctly unsatisfactory state. matters in South Africa had turned out very differently to what had been anticipated; to a seat in the Cabinet which he had hoped would be at his disposal he was an indispensable adjunct, and he flattered himself that, once assured of the father's acquiescence, the daughter would prove an easy conquest. This was, of course, contingent on his ultimately determining to make the plunge, which he had yet by no means decided to do. It was a possibility to be well thought out, always bearing in mind that American heiresses did not grow on every blackberry bush, and another such chance might not fall to his lot.

And he could not now indulge his fancy to woo and wed a penniless bride. That confounded slump in the South African market had—though he carefully concealed the truth and laughed when disaster stared him in the face—queered his—

But what on earth was happening in the theatre? The orchestra, hitherto playing a brilliant galop while the juggler went through his performance, had suddenly ceased, and though the large audience remained silent—almost breathless—it was not difficult to perceive that the greatest, tense excitement prevailed throughout the house. The sea of upturned faces turned en masse towards the stage had an almost electrical effect. Something weird was about to happen, evidently. Then the stage was suddenly darkened, as also the auditorium, except for a group of brilliant limelights focussed on to a background of dark purple, placed obliquely on the left side facing the audience.

Sir Talbot Hester experienced a curious sensation, for which he was at a loss to account. He, too, was now leaning over the front of the box, a sufficiently keen judge of humanity to understand that something at least unusual was about to take place.

Then the juggler had temporarily left the stage, reappeared, leading by the hand a woman, at the sight of whom the whole house burst into a roar of tumultuous applause.

A woman, young, graceful, surely with Johnny Templecombe was not such a fool then! Dressed in purest white, a simple evening gown of some soft, clinging material, revealing lines and curves many a duchess might envy.

And then, amid the breathless stillness that followed on the applause, the juggler, now wearing a loose tunic of some black material, leaving him perfect freedom of movement, and which, with its broad white lay-over collar, gave him an almost student-like appearance, led the girl—it was immediately seen she was quite young—towards the background of dark purple velvet against which she now paused immediately facing the box occupied by Sir John Templecombe and his friend.

And as she stood there, the powerful limelight focussed immediately upon her figure, silhouetting it against the deep velvet until that itself became almost absorbed into the shadows outside the circle of light, Sir Talbot Hester appeared to feel the electricity in the air, and now he also drew forward his chair and leaned prominently over the front of the box.

And then he could hardly repress a cry of horror as Hermann Stanniforth, standing on the opposite side of the stage, a red limelight thrown on his lithe, flexible form, hurled at the girlish figure standing there with such unconscious grace, yet so fearlessly, bright, double-edged, unmistakably murderous-looking knives, one after another, with lightning rapidity, any one of which might have terminated her existence had the juggler's aim been inaccurate.

The suppressed excitement in the house was tremendous. A paragraph on the programme appealed for absolute silence during the feat, but now and then a frightened woman would cry out, or a long-restrained emotion burst forth into relief as the knives quivered in the board; but the man and woman on the stage seemed self-centred, either undisturbed by such ebullitions or inured to their occurrence.

Then the last knife had been thrown and as the graceful figure remained rigid—outlined now in glistening steel blades, their handles still unsteady from the force of the impact—a mighty roar of enthusiasm shook the building, while Hermann Stanniforth bowed his thanks. It was some minutes before the applause subsided; and then, holding up his hand to ask for silence Hermann proceeded to remove the knives from the board, to be instantly taken from him by stage assistants, who passed them round among the audience, in order to leave no doubt in the mind of any person, that the weapons were real. In the doing of this Stanniforth started as a tiny stream of blood trickled along "Cousin Alison's" forehead.

"It is nothing," she whispered, "and it is my fault, not yours. I moved as the knife left your hand; a voice, seemingly familiar startled me No one will notice. Finish quickly, Hermann, and take me off as usual."

He needed no telling to finish quickly, and as he released her, she put up her hands, rumpling her deep red curls over her brow, so that the blood-streak should be hidden, and then came down to the footlights, in the full blaze of light which had been turned up all over the house, and stood, a moment only bowing gravely in response to the cheers and flowers literally showered upon her.

And by this time Sir Talbot Hester, who had obtained an opera-glass from one of the attendants, was literally hanging over the front of the box with the barrels focussed full on the sweet face, with its frame of red curling hair.

It would seem as if she felt the intensity of his gaze, or else the keen sense of admiration and enthusiasm manifested by Sir John Templestone, as in retreating her eyes wandered directly to their box. Then as Sir Talbot uttered an exclamation, Hermann was just in time to catch the fainting "Cousin Alison" in his arms as the curtain was lowered on the "knives act" of which he was so proud.

"Well, sceptic," asked Sir John, drawing a deep breath, "how's that for pluck, eh?"

"Yes," was the reply, "seemingly careless, "the woman's courage is beyond dispute. I wonder who she is?"

To be Continued.

THE KING AND CARDS.

The King is very fond of a game of bridge, and bridge parties are always a great feature wherever he is being entertained.

There is an exceedingly strict etiquette observed in all card games [illegible] host must never win money from his Royal guest, and for that reason, should there be no lady present, he invariably seats himself opposite his Majesty.

Another rule is that the stakes—which are always low when the King is playing—must always be paid out in newly minted coins or notes freshly issued by the Bank of England, the reason being that his Majesty never handles money which has been in general circulation. The host therefore, has to procure a good supply of new coins and notes, which he shares among his guests in exchange for their old money.

A BAD SHOT.

The Pudlington Wanderers, and their rivals, the Goalgetting Rovers, were in deadly conflict. After vain dashes for goals on either side, the Rovers suddenly made a desperate rush. Their crack centre forward found the ball at his feet, with an open goal in front of him. The crowd cheered frantically. Then, when he was only a few yards from goal, the great future International coolly took aim, and the ball went flying—over the bar. The Rovers gave vent to their feelings with a yell of disappointment, and the crowd joined heartily in the groans. Then the whistle went, and all was over save for the captain of the Rovers to address a few home truths to his centre forward.

"Great Jupiter! What a shot!" he said, in a tone of mingled pity and sarcasm. "I don't believe you could shoot yourself from the mouth of a coalpit!" (1543.)

A foreign count, visiting Wiltshire, insisted on taking part in a steeple-chase, although he was really by no means a good horseman. At the first fence the count came a "cropper" and, pluckily remounting, he met the same fate at the second attempt. When asked the cause of his mishap he said: "It was like zis. My horse koms to ze first fence, I did zink he did jump, but he did not jump so I vent over his head. Ven he koms to ze second jump, I did zink he did not jump, and he did jump, so I went over his tail!"

"Why don't you get up and give that seat to your father? Both of you!" reprimanded the lady. "Doesn't it pain you to see him reaching for a strap?"

"Not on a tram," chuckled Bobby.

A ton register is 100 cubic feet, a British shipping ton is 42 cubic feet.

Lithium is the lightest substance in Nature, with the exception of gases.

Mr. Pierre Lorillard has a steel houseboat which cost over £10,000 to build.

The mina, a bird of the crackle species, is a far better speaker and mimic than any parrot.

MODERN BUCCANEERS OF THE OCEAN.

PIRACY STILL RAMPANT IN THE SOUTH SEAS.

That the black flag with white skull and cross-bones still flies over craft on the oceans has been recently proved by two stories of piracy in Far Eastern waters. In one instance a British river steamer was boarded and looted after massacre by Chinese pirates near Canton. A full account of the tragedy reached England a few weeks ago, and will be referred to later on in this article, but the incident serves to show that though the bloodthirsty buccaneers of old have passed away for ever, they still have modern imitators even though the latter be few and far between.

Compared with the Pacific Ocean, the Atlantic is a narrow body of water, but the Pacific—the romantic old South Sea, famed for financial "bubbles" and for the adventurers who have sought it for their country's good—is almost boundless in its extent. The combined navies of the world could not police the great sea, and it has innumerable islands, charted and uncharted—spots of land which appear and disappear in the immense depths of its waters in the most erratic and unexpected manner.

Almost every port on the Pacific has its quota of adventurers. At Shanghai is collected the flotsam and jetsam of the world. There are many mysterious Englishmen, Americans, and others stranded here. The secret of their means of existence is shown occasionally in the consular police-court. These modern buccaneers are "captains of industry." They organise raids, plan piracies, but it is the wily native who is entrusted with the execution of the schemes. Some of the adventurers live by blackmail, others by giving tips to native pirates and robbers of where loot may be found.

Hong Kong, Macao, Nagasaki, and Singapore all have their quota of these cosmopolites. The Japanese seal pirates who were killed or captured by the United States revenue cutter M'Culloch while they were making a raid on the seal rookeries on St. Paul Island, one of the Aleutian chain, are said to have been organised by one of the most notorious of modern buccaneers, "Red," or Alexander, M'Lean, who has operated boldly in the Pacific for several years and has been engaged in so many desperate enterprises that he has been nicknamed the "Sea Wolf."

On one occasion M'Lean was almost captured. His schooner, the Carmencita, was in Neck Bay, and a cruiser was on her track. Outside, on the open sea, a terrible storm raged, but it was a case of devil's choice—stay and be captured, or run into the teeth of the gale with a fair prospect of foundering. The Sea Wolf chose the latter alternative. Then he discovered his daring crew had no desire to court death in the heavy sea which was running.

But M'Lean is a dogged Scot, and having made up his mind to head outside, he was not to be turned from his plan. Drawing a revolver, he gave the rebellious crew to understand that they had more chance in the gale than they had with his gun. They took in the canvas to make the run. The Carmencita, with the Sea Wolf aboard, succeeded in eluding the cruiser, whose commander had no desire to follow her outside.

LATEST ACT OF PIRACY.

Seaward steamers are never safe from pirates. The latest act of piracy (already referred to) was the capture of the steamer Sainam by Chinese, near Canton. The buccaneers murdered the Rev. Dr. Macdonald and four Indian watchmen, while the commander, Captain Joselin, was seriously wounded, and a Chinese named Ho was cut so badly that he had to be sent to Wuchow. As usual, the band of pirates escaped, taking with them about £1,000 and some ammunition.

The robbery was planned with great skill and appears to have been organised by some one well acquainted with what was going on in the Provincial Treasury. In turn, some one connected with the pirates must have warned the provincial authorities.

In some manner the news that the Chinese provincial authorities intended to ship a large amount of money by the Sainam leaked out when the ship sailed from Canton. The specie was not aboard, for at the last moment it was withheld. However, some of the pirates took passage at Canton, others came on board at Kum Chuk and Kan Kong, and mixed with the other native passengers. While the ship was nearing Samohui, several long Chinese junks came alongside. When they tied up to the steamer, the pirates on board the Sainam made a signal for the uprising.

THE ATTACK ON THE SAINAM.

The uprising was ingeniously devised. There appeared to be a disturbance among the Chinese passengers on the lower deck. Four Indian watchmen on guard went forward to quell it, but as soon as they laid hands on the men who appeared to have been responsible, they were attacked by the rest, who had concealed revolvers and knives with dexterity and certainty. Captain Joselin and other European officers ran to the assistance of the watchmen. But the Chinese were prepared. They awaited the captain's approach and then discharged a revolver at his breast at close [illegible] wound [illegible] the officers and the Rev. Dr. Macdonald, a Scotsman, who was a passenger on board, gave him what medical attention he could. In the meantime, the yellow men had gained control of the ship. They had overpowered the officers by striking them with revolvers or shooting them with revolvers. While Dr. Macdonald was attending the captain he was struck by a pirate. He said the captain managed to gain the deck. There the doctor called in Chinese to the pirates—

"Don't shoot us."

ASSAULT ON THE CAPTAIN.

At the same time he fell to the deck, and the captain leaned over his prostrate form and deliberately put a revolver to his head and shot [illegible] captain [illegible] he lay [illegible] while pirates picked him and cut rings off his fingers. The pirates pursued the chief engineer, but he escaped back of the boilers, a space too narrow for the Chinese to follow en masse, and they had no thought of going one at a time.

In a few minutes the Sainam was in the hands of the Chinese, who began a systematic search for loot. They discovered the anticipated treasure had not been placed on board, but they made off with all the money and valuables they could find, and broke open doors, windows, and boxes during their hunt for treasure. Then they all dropped over the side into the waiting junks and put off.

Captain Joslin, although seriously wounded, took charge of the ship and took her into Canton, but the pirates have not been captured.

BRITISH NAVY ACTIVE.

Admiral J. Moresby, of the British navy, was sent out to China 40 years ago to hunt down the pirates, which then were more often in evidence than they are now. In those days the British Government paid £10 for every pirate killed and £1 for every one taken alive, consequently very few were taken alive. In a few years the yellow corsairs became so few in number that it was believed that piracy in the Yellow Sea had been given a death blow. But it had not.

The late Rajah Brooke, of Sarawak laid the foundation of his great possessions by making the Malay pirates hunt honest toil.

But there are other kinds of buccaneers in the Pacific. These are the "blackbirders," the slavers which still continue in business among the islands in Polynesia and the scattered and unfrequented islands in the archipelagos.

SLAVERS IN THE PACIFIC.

One of the most notorious of these blackbirders was a certain Captain Habernick, of the schooner Samoa. The Samoa about three years ago captured about 1,200 natives on one of the islands in the Solomon group and sold them to work in Samoa. These islanders, while not sold into slavery, as it once was practised in the West Indies, are practically slaves just the same.

They are not slaves in one sense of the word, but their chance of being freed is very slight. They are supposed to be hired for a term of three years. They are paid at the rate of about 4s. 6d. a month, but they have to take their wages in trade. The "blackbirder" gets £1 a head for every labourer he obtains, and as he generally does a little legitimate freight carrying to disarm suspicion and to account for his frequent presence in these waters, there is a fair remuneration in the business.

A TIGER IN A BUNGALOW.

One sultry summer night (writes a correspondent of "Ashore and Afloat") the doors and windows of our bungalow stood wide open.

My little daughter, two years old, was sleeping in a low crib in a room adjoining mine. In this hung a large pier glass directly opposite, so that if I raised my eyes objects in the other room were plainly to be seen in it.

In this mirror I saw reflected a tiger, creeping forward towards the sleeping child. Suddenly he stopped arrested by his own reflection. He lashed his tail back and forth. Faster and faster that expressive tail whipped the floor. The animal uttered a deep challenging roar, and sprang forward. There was a crash of glass and a loud prolonged roar of rage as the mirror fell to the ground. The tiger turned tail and sprang out at the open door, leaving [illegible]

A TALE OF THE BOER WAR.

A writer in the "United Service Magazine" describes an amusing incident that occurred in the midst of a fierce encounter during the Boer War. The British were firing from the shelter of a brokendown wall. But the men's kettle had been left out in the open, and was on the boil, with a long trail of white steam mounting up into the still frosty air.

"That was too much for the cook of the party. Scrambling up behind the wall, where he had been engaged in ammunition duties, this excited Irishman, with a shout of warning, 'Begorrah, the kettle's afther bilin' over,' darted out in the midst of a perfect procession of exploding pom-pom shells, and bore the kettle triumphantly back. There was an unwonted bustle and a clinking of tin cups among the unemployed of the party, and soon my turn came for a steaming and grateful cup of coffee, brought by the cook, who crawled on his hands and knees, and said, 'I'm sorry I forgot the sugar, sor!'"

WHO WAS THE THIEF?

A raw countryman, having just enrolled as a member of the Metropolitan Police Force, was stationed on night duty near a large gasworks, with instructions to take particular notice of everything on his beat, and if he found anything missing, to report it to his sergeant.

During the night one of the large gasometers had been emptied, and sank into its basin.

On the arrival of the sergeant the new "bobby," who was found in a state of great excitement, pointed to the empty framework of the gasometer and said:

"Well, I don't know who's taken it but one of them 'ere things has gone."

THE ANTIQUITY OF ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.

An artificial member of the body is an expensive luxury. A good leg, well made and serviceable, will cost the wearer from £15 to £20; while for a fancy article with all the latest improvements, almost any price may be paid. Artificial arms cost about the same amount as legs. This manufacture is of very ancient origin. Sergius, the grandfather of Catiline, in early life lost his right hand in battle, but made himself an iron substitute with which he could handle and use to advantage sword or lance. About fifteen years ago a tomb was opened at Capua which contained a [illegible] specimen of a well-made [illegible] leg. It was composed of [illegible] plates of bronze, rivited together and fastened to a wooden core. Iron bars connected the leg with a bronze belt round the waist of the skeleton, and there were traces of a wooden foot.

CRIME DOES NOT PAY.

THE AMAZING CONFESSIONS OF A NOTORIOUS BURGLAR.

Pat Crowe, one of the most notorious bank burglars and highwaymen of the United States, after being acquitted of a crime of which he acknowledges himself to be guilty, has made up his mind that crime does not pay, and has announced his intention to begin leading an honest life.

In the "New York World" Pat gives an account of his career, which is not without its lessons and warnings for the general public.

At one time he frequented the most fashionable watering-places, wherever the crowd was thickest and richest. He posed as a college student, dressed in style, lived at the best hotels, and stole diamonds from the guests. He followed this line for two years, stealing about £30,000 worth of jewellery, and never once being even suspected.

"Hotel guests," he says, "at the various resorts were and are yet a foolish lot. They mostly keep their jewellery in their rooms, where any one can find it. Going about the work coolly, I never pulled off a theft which gave me less than £2,000. Again and again after one of these thefts I would sit in the hotel verandahs and hear the people talk about it. Sometimes I would [illegible] into the talk [illegible] suggestions as to the way to get the thieves. The [illegible] to suspect everybody but me.

"All these jobs I pulled off alone. When it came to disposing of the plunder I had one trusted confederate who went around with me, renting a fashionable cottage and cutting a swell. This confederate attended to the selling, taking the stones to a notorious fence in Philadelphia. Since that time things have changed greatly for the better, from the crook's point of view, not only at the fashionable watering-places, but in New York City.

"As I look at it now, the ostentatious display of wealth in New York is nothing short of a criminal temptation to crooks and to men not yet crooks, but goaded by poverty or grievance."

Pat afterwards went to England, and it is satisfactory to know that he does not consider the chances for successful work good in that country.

He only made one good touch in England, and then went back to the States.

Pat Crowe then became a "bad, bold bandit," holding up and looting trains. For this he was sentenced to three years' imprisonment in Jefferson City Gaol, which is the largest prison in the States.

"During those three years," he says, "while I was thinking about a great many things, some of the prison visitors lent me books and got me deeply interested in the study of the Life of Christ. I do not know how to tell about this, because there are so many who will call me a hypocrite and a blasphemer, as if such men as I have no right even to speak Christ's name. But when He was on earth He was willing to help everybody, and He helped me.

"Believe it or not, which ever you please, I am telling the plain truth. What object could I have now in lying about it? What I learned about Christ and his teachings during those three years stayed with me through all that came afterwards. I would not get away from it."

His last and most daring exploit was July last, on a minature meat-packer. The boy was captured a few yards from his father's home, and was driven to a lonely house which had been rented for the purpose. Then Pat returned to the Cudahy home and threw a letter into the yard. This letter told Mr. Cudahy that unless he handed over £5,000 in gold to the kidnappers on the following evening they would put acid in the boy's eyes. Pat's narrative says:

"All was intense excitement at the Cudahy home. The letter demanding the ransom was read by Judge Cowen in the presence of Mr. Cudahy, Chief Donohue, and a dozen of his best detectives. When Mrs. Cudahy heard the appalling threat she fell to the floor in a faint. This was at 9 o'clock a.m., and all day plans were made for our capture. But as each plan was discussed it was deemed unsafe, and before 3 o'clock in the afternoon every plan was abandoned. Cudahy called up the Omaha National Bank, and told the cashier to hand out 25,000 dollars in gold. Then he ordered his coachman and his attorney, Mr. Sears, to go after the money and bring it to the Cudahy home."

Mr. Cudahy took no chances. He delivered the money.

"Mr. Cudahy followed my instructions implicitly. He placed the gold in five bags, each containing 5,000 dollars, and started to the rendezvous. I could distinguish him by the red lantern which he carried on his buggy in accordance with our instructions. When he was within ten yards of me, coming through a deep cut which made it impossible for him to see the lantern, I lighted my lantern, placing it in the road, and, stepping back into the darkness, I awaited results, which were a complete surrender to my will. To me those were moments of intense anxiety. I could hear my heart beat as I watched the proceedings and saw the completion of a crime which has since made my name travel to the ends of the earth, placed upon my head a reward of 55,000 dollars, and leaves me to-day as sorry a man as the sun shines on, glad to be free, the state to be clean."

The strangest part of the story is that, although Pat Crowe surrendered to the authorities, offered to return to Mr. Cudahy the bulk of the ransom money, and confessed his guilt, the jury at his trial returned a verdict of not guilty, and he is to-day a free man!

WHY HE WAITED.

The country parson was in his garden attending to his creepers, when he noticed that a boy standing in the road was watching his every movement with great interest.

"Well, my boy," he said, "you'd no doubt like to learn gardening—you seem so interested in what I am doing?"

"Tain't that," replied the boy. "I am waiting to hear what a minister says when he hits his finger with the hammer."

Ashes combined with cement are being used abroad for a new process brick which is said to stand water and fire tests. The new brick is ready to use in five days and is much lighter than terra cotta.

OUR COOKERY SCHOOL.

EGG COOKERY.

There are some three hundred different ways of cooking eggs. Of all these the ordinary housewife knows three only, namely, boiling, poaching, and frying, and often she does not know these three perfectly.

Nothing would seem to be simpler than to boil an egg, and yet how often are they sent to the table either half raw or else hard and indigestible. The best and most reliable way of boiling eggs is as follows:—Take the required number of new-laid eggs, put three pints of water in a two-quart stewpan; when the water boils put in the eggs; cover the stewpan; boil for one minute. Take the pan off the fire, and let the eggs remain in the water for five minutes; take them out of the water and serve in a napkin.

It should be noticed that a new-laid egg will require about a minute's longer cooking than one which is a week or so old.

Eggs may be perfectly cooked without placing them on the fire by simply putting them into a deep dish containing boiling water and covering it closely. In about ten minutes they will be done.

Hard-boiled eggs are used as a garnish in many dishes, but they should be partaken of very sparingly, as they are most indigestible. The only way to make a hard-boiled egg digestible is to keep it for a whole hour, when it will arrive at the mealy stage, and be almost as light as if boiled only for long enough to set the white.

To poach eggs, take half a dozen quite fresh eggs, break them into separate teacups; have ready in a stewpan a pint of boiling water, to which has been added a wineglassful of vinegar and a teaspoonful of salt. Slip each egg very gently into the water near the surface, and let them boil gently for about three minutes. Lay upon a dish some pieces of toasted bread; take the eggs out carefully with a slicer, laying the slicer with the egg on it upon a cloth for a second to drain the water from it. Then set them carefully upon the toast and serve very hot. Poached eggs may also be served on slices of bacon or ham, or upon a layer of spinach, or macaroni, or sliced tomatoes.

Fried eggs are not so digestible as those lightly boiled or poached, but many people prefer them. The frying-pan must be scrupulously clean, or the white of the egg will be discoloured. Melt a little dripping, ham fat, or butter in the pan, break the eggs into separate cups, and slip each into the pan as soon as it is hot. As the eggs cook raise their edges with a slicer, give them a slight shake, and ladle a little of the boiling fat over the yolk. In about three minutes they will be done. Lift them out with a slicer, pare off the rough edges, and drain free from fat. Serve on slices of bacon, or lay them in the middle of a dish with bacon or ham as a garnish.

Buttered Eggs.—Put in a stewpan two ounces of butter; break four fresh eggs into it, add a tablespoonful of chopped mushrooms, half a teaspoonful of salt, and a quarter teaspoonful of pepper. Set it on the fire, and stir continually with a wooden spoon until it is a good consistency. Have ready some slices of buttered toast on a hot dish, pour them on, and serve.

Curried Eggs.—Slice two onions, fry them brown in a little butter, add a pint of broth and a tablespoonful of curry powder; stew till quite tender. Thicken a cup of cream with some arrowroot or rice flour, mix it with the broth, &c., simmer a few minutes, and add six or eight hard-boiled eggs cut into slices. Heat them thoroughly in the sauce, but do not let them boil.

Eggs and Cheese.—Butter well a fireproof dish, grate a little cheese over, dust with cayenne, and put it into the oven for six or seven minutes to heat. Break carefully over this seven or eight eggs, grate some more cheese over, add a good sprinkling of pepper and salt, two ounces of breadcrumbs, and, lastly, some small pats of butter. Bake in a fairly hot oven for twenty minutes.

Scrambled Eggs.—Butter a stewpan well, and break into it as many eggs as it will hold without one overlapping another, keep each yolk entire. When the whites begin to get solid, stir from the bottom of the pan until done, adding a piece of butter and a little pepper and salt. When done, the yolks and whites should not be blended, but should appear as separate streaks stirred together. Thin slices of ham or tongue cut into half-inch squares may be added to the eggs while stirring.

Eggs aux Finis Herbes.—Put four ounces of butter into a stewpan, break in six new-laid eggs, add a teacupful of milk, a pinch of salt, and a sprinkling of pepper. Work briskly over the fire with a wire whisk. When the eggs begin to set take the pan off the fire and keep stirring for two minutes, then add half a teaspoonful of chopped parsley. Put the eggs on a hot dish, and garnish with sippets of toast.

Eggs a la Suisse.—Have ready six or more patty pans, well buttered cover the bottoms of each with a slices of cheese. Break an egg into each without disturbing the yolk. Season with a little grated nutmeg, salt, and pepper, and pour a little cream on the surface. Strew the tops with grated cheese, then place them in the oven to bake for about 10 minutes. Have ready an equal number of pieces of hot buttered toast, and turn out one tin on each.

NEW USE FOR A TEA-COSY.

On the occasion of dear old Mrs. Johnson's 71st birthday, her only daughter Mary sent her a handsomely embroidered tea-cosy. The old lady had never used such a thing before, and had no idea what it was for. Some weeks afterwards Mary found time to pay her mother a visit.

"And how did you like the present I sent you on your birthday, mother?" she inquired in the course of conversation.

"Very much indeed, my love," replied the old lady, "since I've had that thing to keep my feet warm of a night I declare I've hardly had a touch of rheumatism."

Irish Tramp: "If ye plaze, sor, how far is it to Inverkeithin?"

Countryman: "It's a guid bit. What dae ye want tae see there?"

Irish Tramp: "Sure, an' it's meself I want to see there. Goodmornin', sor."

THE DIAMOND FIELDS OF GOLCONDA.

There lived on the banks of the Indus river an ancient Persian by the name of El Hafed. From his beautiful and comfortable cottage on the hillside he could look down upon the gleaming river and over the glorious sea. He was a man of wealth. His fields and orchard yielded plentifully, and he had money at interest. A beautiful wife and lovely children shared with him the joy of a happy home. One day there came to the cottage a Persian priest. That priest sat down with El Hafed and told him how diamonds were made. "If you had a diamond," said the priest, "as big as your thumb, you could purchase many farms like this, and if you had a bushel you could own the whole country." That moment El Hafed became poor. All his possessions seemed to lose their value as the feeling of discontent filled his soul. He said, "I must have a mine of diamonds. What is the use of spending one's life in this way in this narrow sphere? I want a mine, and shall have it!"

That night he could not sleep; early next morning he went to the priest and asked where he could find those diamonds. "If you want diamonds," said the priest, "go and get them." "Won't you please tell me where I could get them?" said El Hafed. "Well, if you go and find high mountains, with a deep river running between them, over white sands, in this white sand you will find diamonds." The restless and dissatisfied farmer sold his farm, took the money and went off in search of diamonds. He began through Egypt and Palestine. Years passed while he was pursuing his useless search. At last he went over through Europe, and one day, broken-hearted, in rags, a hungry pauper, stung with humiliation, and crushed by his bitter disappointments, he stood on the shore of the Bay of Barcelona. He looked at the big waves as they came rolling in, and listened to the whisper that invited him to peace, and, in the moment of despair, threw himself in and sank never to rise again.

El Hafed's successor, the man who purchased El Hafed's farm, led his camel out one day to the stream at the edge of the garden to drink. While the camel buried his nose in the water, the man noticed a white flash of glittering, glistening, sparkling something at his feet. Out of curiosity, he reached down and picked up a black stone with a strange eye of light in it, which seemed to reflect all the colours of the rainbow. He took the curiosity to the house and laid it on a shelf, and soon forgot all about it. One day this same old priest came to visit El Hafed's successor. He noticed the flash of light from the stone, and sprang towards it in amazement, exclaiming, "Here is a diamond! Has El-Hafed returned?"

"Oh, no, that is not a diamond. It is a stone we found out in the garden."

"But I tell you that it is a diamond," and the two men went out in the garden and stirred up the white sand, and there came up in their hands beautiful diamonds more valuable than the first. This is all historically true. It was the discovery of the wonderful mines of Golconda, and the founding of the line of Great Moguls.

MURDERED ON THE EVE OF MARRIAGE.

NURSE KILLED BY A LUNATIC.

Another of the tragedies of insanity has occurred at the Mattawan Asylum, New York, where Mrs. Lizzie Halliday, a gipsy woman and a criminal patient, murdered her young nurse, Miss Nellie Wicke, under circumstances of cunning and fiendish brutality characteristic of the crimes of the insane.

Halliday lived a roving life for years in the Hudson and Mohawk Valleys, and was a queen of a gipsy tribe. Then she married a farmer, and after a few years committed a series of atrocious crimes. She fired the homestead, burning her imbecile son alive, murdered her husband, and hacked two women—a mother and daughter—to death, after luring them to the farm. It was proved at her trial that before she married Halliday had committed several other murders.

In the asylum (says the "Mail") she had become to be regarded lately as a model patient tranquil and very grateful and responsive to kindnesses. She was especially attached to her young nurse, by whose intercession the severity of her confinement was relaxed, and she was permitted to enter the "harmless" ward.

The nurse, becoming engaged to be married, resigned her position.

The prospect of parting greatly excited the woman Halliday, who wept and implored her to stay. Then she fiercely said, "Do not leave, for I'm a gipsy and can read the future, and if you leave there will be blood." "Nonsense, Lizzie," said the nurse, "I am going to marry a man who loves me very dearly, and I shall be very happy." At that moment she unlocked the door of an adjoining small room.

STABBED TO DEATH WITH A SCISSORS.

Like a flash, before the others in the ward realized that there was a madwoman, who had been grovelling at the nurse's feet, sprang up, dragged her victim into the small room, seized her keys, and locked the door behind them. The other patients and the attendants beat helplessly on the door, from behind which came the mingled shrieks of the nurse and the fiendish laughter of her assailant.

When the door was burst in, Halliday was sitting chuckling in a corner, and the nurse was lying in a pool of blood on the floor. The maniac had seized the nurse's scissors, which were attached to a chain at her waist, and with incredible fury had stabbed her more than 200 times in the neck and face.

Miss Wicke died a few minutes later just as her intended husband arrived to remove her boxes.

Fashionable Mother (languidly): "Well, Sarah, how is baby to-day?"

Nurse: "He cut two teeth this morning, ma'am."

Fashionable Mother (still more languidly): "That was careless of you, Sarah! You oughtn't to let a young baby play with a knife."

More than eighty per cent. of the ships of the world are built in the British Isles.

AN IMPRESSIVE SPEECH.

It was decided that Mr. Wright must administer a stern lecture to his twelve-year-old son Charles. The youngster had committed some faults but he did not seem to appreciate the fact, and Mr. Wright reluctantly undertook a "scolding."

He hated to make the youngster cry, but he forced himself to speak judicially and severely. He recounted his misdeeds, and explained the why and wherefore of his stern rebuke. Mrs. Wright sat by, looking duly impressed.

Finally, Mr. Wright paused for breath, and also to hear the small culprit acknowledge his error. The scolding was never continued. Charles turned a face beaming with admiration to his mother, and said:

"Isn't father interesting?"

SMOOTHER TRAVELLING.

"We were bounding along," said a recent traveller on the Gembrook narrow-gauge railway, "at the rate of about seven miles per hour, and the whole train was shaking terribly.

"I expected every moment to see my bones protruding through my skin. Passengers were rolling from one end of the car to the other. I held on firmly to my seat. Presently we went a bit quieter, at least I could keep my hat on, and my teeth didn't chatter. There was a sad-looking man opposite me; I looked up with a ghastly smile, wishing to appear cheerful, and said:

"We are going a bit smoother, I see.'

"'Yes,' he said, 'we're off the line now.'"

Those who desire to live the simple life should go to Iceland. Every home there is a factory, and for the 78,000 population there is but one policeman. The country is innocent of a gaol, or even a police court, in the accepted meaning of the word, and should anyone break the law the matter would be settled in Denmark. The fact that there is only one police constable in Iceland reminds one of another small island—Sark—which, despite its small population, has two representatives of the law. Not long ago one got into disgrace, and it fell to the duty of the other to put him under lock and key. There is no gaol in the island, so there was some difficulty to overcome. Eventually it was decided to convert the local schoolroom into a temporary cell, much to the delight of the younger element, who were given half a day's holiday so that the scheme could be carried out.

EXPERIMENTS TO PRESERVE MEAT.

The noxious methods of preserving meat by means of injurious chemicals must go. Scientists everywhere recognise this and are looking round for means to supplant them. Among these is the Craveri method, which excludes ordinary antiseptics and salting. Craveri resorts to injections into the veins of slaughtered animals, from which the blood has been drained, of a solution of 100 parts of water, 25 of kitchen salt, and 4 of acetic acid; in other words, of a solution of a mixture of substances such as are found normally in our bodies, and which form part of our nourishment. The solution is injected to the amount of one-tenth of the weight of the living animal.

MEAT WHOLESOME AFTER 75 DAYS.

Professor Brusafetro experimented with Craveri's method upon a sheep and calf; the two carcasses were hung in a subterranean room for 75 days, at a temperature of 16 deg. C. (about 61 deg. F). After this time they were skinned, dressed, and cut up. The heart, brains, liver, and intestines seemed somewhat macerated, but were normal in appearance. The fat beneath the skin was perfectly preserved, the flesh appearing bright red in colour, moist, and giving out an agreeable, slightly acid odour. In no part was there any trace of putrefaction, even incipient. This meat boiled, produced an excellent broth, resembling in every particular that obtained from fresh meat. Roasted it was tender, and even tasted better than ordinary meat, was digestible and nutritious. Submitted to a bacteriological examination, the meat proved to be free from bacteria.

NEARLY A CALAMITY.

The house we lived in was a long way from any body else's, and seldom anybody came past our gate. Father was an agent, but very seldom could earn any money, he was nearly always ill, and had to stay home. Mother had another baby, a month old, and there were seven of us children beside the baby. Father had built the house, but he was awful poor and often used to cry with mother and talk about a mortgage, and tell us when he was bad that we would all be turned out some day. That made us scared of a stranger if one happened to be about.

One day while we were in the road playing, we saw six men, all in blue, walking one behind the other towards our place. They looked as if they were carrying guns and boxes; when they got pretty near we all made a bolt for the kitchen and told mother. She sat down with the baby and began crying, and father went to get out of his chair to have a look, (he had been home a fortnight, bad). We all heard the front gate open, and I was beginning to cry too, when the others started yelling and stamping, and made a bolt for the door, knocking me down and treading on me and scrambled to get outside.

Then the noise stopped suddenly and the soothing strains of the "Blue Danube Waltz" floated gently in.

The natives of New Guinea employ extraordinary fishing-nets of spider's web, to capture fish weighing up to a pound. They fix bamboos bent in the shape of a landing handle in the jungle glades, and the spiders weave the net all over the frame. The method of fishing is to watch for a passing fish, then to dip it out and throw it on dry land.

Notwithstanding statistics show the French village of Chilly to be the heaviest consumer of alcoholic liquors in proportion to the population of any village of France, it is a fact that the little hamlet contains also the largest number of octogenarians. Physicians ascribe the longevity of the inhabitants mainly to the healthy situation of the village.

LIFE IN A CANADIAN SAW MILL.

For a healthy life commend me to the mode of living in a Canadian lumber camp. In the fall of the year large parties of men, cosmopolitan in the type, retire to the extensive forests in the backwoods of British North America to hew and saw logs, which are placed on the frozen surface of the nearest river to await the break up of the frost, to be carried down by the current to the nearest saw mills for converting into planks and boards of all descriptions, which are exported to all parts of the world.

With the break up of the winter (usually of a severe type, furs, etc., having been worn to prevent frost bite) the workmen return to the lumber camp, where the saw mill is situated, this particular one being located on the banks of a lake 14 miles long and 9 wide into which flows a river bringing in its train the lumber collected in winter, which is allowed to drift down stream for hundreds of miles until it precipitates itself into the lake mentioned, and kept in position by means of large boom placed across the water at the entrance to the mill, for use as required. The logs are taken from the water by means of an endless chain studded with spikes, to prevent the logs from slipping. They are then carried along to an ingenious contrivance called a carriage, on which the logs are mechanically fastened, and converted into rough planks of different widths.

From the carriage the wood, still running on the endless chain, goes through several processes such as taking off the bark, sawing into the necessary lengths and widths and one or two other minor operations, as edging and packing, not necessary to detail as they are technical and would take up too much space to describe. The original logs have by now been transformed into fine timber in the small space of less than two minutes without being touched by human hands, everything being done by the agency of machinery, and is now carried out of the mill by the same process as it entered, viz., on the endless chain. It now passes through the hands of the grader who marks each plank according to its quality and size. It is then packed on waggons according to the marks to be drawn away to the alley or piling ground where it is stacked by experienced men called pilers, to be seasoned by the sun and wind for some considerable time, and is finally taken to the planing mill where it is passed through huge planing machines and emerges as a smooth board.

A railway is connected to the mill and into trucks and waggons the timber is packed to be exported to all parts of the world. Ten hours a day is the usual hours of labour and the mill is in full swing day and night except for one hour in the morning and one at night, excluding meal times. All workmen live around the mill, in this instance the nearest town is some 60 odd miles off, and form a village of their own with a general store where everything almost can be bought except intoxicating liquors, as the camp is run on strictly temperance principles. To complete the inhabitants there are the doctor and parson should they be required. In leisure hours great sport may be had with the gun and rod, game and fish abounding in the woods and lakes of this resourceful country. The pay is good and the work pleasant, if a little arduous at times, and it enables one to lead a healthy open-air life and make provision for old age.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

For insect bites nothing will be found to equal one part of menthol to 10 parts of alcohol. Dabbed on the bites, it ensures relief.

Bees, bevers, elephants and crows banish or put to death such members of their communities as are lazy or wicked.

The production of acetylene gas without water is now said to be possible, calcium carbide shaken with dry soda crystals being found to generate gas freely.

Parrots may be taught to talk by aid of the phonograph, and song birds are taught popular songs by being shut in a dark room, where a phonograph plays the selected melody over and over again. Three weeks are required it is said to complete the tuition.

The roaring heard when the hand covers the ear has been traced by a physiological experimenter to the muscles of the palm and arm when at work. The sound was absent when the ear was closed by a book, and the roaring increased louder as the tension of the muscles was increased.

Sea-water, says a medical man, is the finest natural water a man can drink, provided he does not get it anywhere near a sewage outfall. It is laden with every mineral of every spa on earth, and is a splendid cure for nasal troubles, chronic catarrh, and various forms of irritation in the nose.

In a recent lecture Mr. C. T. Dewey mentioned that some coal was entirely formed of fern spores, the number of which produced from each plant was extraordinary. "From one fern plant in my collection," he says, "I produced in a season 1,120,000,000 spores, each of which was potentially capable of producing in turn several ferns."

Ordinary clothing keeps the skin of man in almost complete darkness. A physician advises that consumptives wear white clothing, and that it be of linen or cotton, never of silk. Blue and violet pass the higher rays fairly well, and might be worn; but red, black, yellow, and green, transmit little but heat rays, and should be avoided.

Dr. Hericourt, a famous Paris doctor, says he has abandoned radium as a healing agent. Instead of being curative of cancer, he asserts that simple wounds have been made cancerous by the use of radium, and in tuberculosis its efficiency is no better than sun rays, and far more dangerous.

German scientists announce that the material for a man weighing 150 pounds can be found in the whites and yolks of 1,200 hens' eggs. Reduced to a fluid, the average man would yield about ninety-eight cubic yards of illuminating gas and hydrogen enough to fill a balloon capable of lifting 155 pounds, and nine gallons of water.

The Licensing Bill.

ITS PRINCIPAL PROVISIONS.

The Licensing Bill, which has been passed by both Houses of the State Parliament, contains many important amendments on the old licensing laws. Quite a new provision provides for the registration of the owner of any premises for which a victualler's license or an Australian wine license has been or shall be issued. Information as to owners of licensed houses has had hitherto to be obtained haphazard. If any owner does not register his name and address, then any notice required to be served on him under the provisions of the act may be left with the occupier of the licensed house, addressed to the owner, and in such case the notice shall be deemed to have been duly served upon such owner.

A board termed the "Licenses Reduction Board," is to be constituted. It is to consist of three members, who are each to be paid not more than £300 per annum. The board is empowered to reduce the number of victuallers' licenses to such an extent as the moneys to the credit of the compensation fund, provided under the bill, will enable them to pay compensation; to determine which hotels in each licensing district shall be closed, and the amount of compensation which shall be paid to owner and occupier respectively. The board, however, cannot reduce the number of licensed houses below the statutory number.

No woman under 25 years, except in pursuance of section 115 of the Licensing Act 1890, shall be granted or hold a victualler's license, or an Australian wine license, unless the business has devolved upon her as owner or trustee. After January 1st, 1908, no license will be issued to the wife of any person employed in any capacity in the public service, if such wife is living with her husband.

One member of the Licensing Court may hear and grant renewals of licenses, except in cases where objections are raised; he may grant, vary, or revoke special permits; approve or disapprove of the fitness of any owner or mortgagee of any licensed premises, or their nominee. He may, in fact, do anything and everything the full court could do, when no objection is raised to the procedure. The rights of mortgagees are more fully safeguarded than under the old act.

Negligence or mistake on the part of a licensee in applying for a certificate of renewal of his license is provided for. The court may extend its sittings for a period not exceeding two months, so that renewed application for the certificate may be made. The person whose negligence entails the trouble may, however, be fined for his carelessness. An important provision has been made in section 68, whereby every applicant for a victualler's license or an Australian wine license, or transfer thereof, is required to furnish the Licensing Court with testimonials as to his or her character, and suitability for the particular premises applied for. The inspector of the licensing district is required to make a searching investigation into the applicant's character, and report to the Court confidentially thereon.

Not only the licensee, but his servants, are liable to penalties for the sale of liquor in contravention of any of the provisions of the Licensing Acts. Any person who, being on any licensed premises, procures, or attempts to procure, any liquor for any drunken person, or aids or abets any drunken person in obtaining or consuming liquor, shall be liable to a penalty. Every person, not being a bona-fide lodger, servant, or traveller, who purchases or obtains liquor, in any licensed premises in prohibited hours, shall be guilty of an offence, and liable to a penalty. In proceedings to prove the sale of liquor in prohibited hours, the presence in the licensed premises of two or more persons, other than bona-fide lodgers, travellers, inmates, or servants, shall be evidence of a sale of liquor having taken place. Boarders may obtain liquor during prohibited hours with their meals, between 12 noon and 2 p.m., and again between 6 and 8 p.m. A licensee may refuse to serve any person with liquor, whether a bona-fide traveller or not during prohibited hours.

The compensation fund is to be raised by an assessment of 3 per cent on the cost of all liquors purchased by licensees. They will have to submit from time to time schedules showing their purchases during the previous year. The testimony of brewers and wholesale wine and spirit merchants will be accepted in support of the correctness of the schedules. The owner of the licensed house is required to pay two-thirds of the compensation tax, and the occupier one-third. The license fee is still to be paid by the licensee. No licensed house is to be closed under the compulsory provisions of the act until compensation is paid or tendered to both owner and occupier.

Under the provisions of the amending bill betting in licensed premises is absolutely prohibited. Licensees who permit betting in their premises are liable, for a first offence, to a fine of not less than £20, and for a second offence to not less than £100. The owner of licensed premises is at liberty to evict his tenant after a conviction for allowing betting on the premises.

No barmaid, except those at present engaged in the business, is in future to be allowed to serve behind a bar, unless she is over 21 years of age.

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
George Lewis.
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.

YULETIDE TOPICS.

Timely Truth-telling Talk concerning our many lots of bright Christmas Merchandise....

CHRISTMAS BARGAINS in Novelties, worth coming miles to see, are now to be found in our Stores....

Every line has been specially imported by us from London, so that we would thus be able to offer to our Customers Goods that are Uncommon—that are Novel, New, and Tasteful—combining the Useful and the Artistic to such a degree that we confidently expect them to prove irresistible...

* * *

OUR CHRISTMAS WINDOWS

Are Ready! Come & See them.

Are You a Prospective Holiday Shopper?

Hundreds of Helpful Hints are here to make your Gift-buying easy...

We have anticipated every want, and are ready with a thousand-and-one things that are all that can be desired, and a most important fact is that on account of the market in which these goods are bought, we are able to mark them at almost giving-away prices.

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

Larceny at Buangor.

SIX WEEKS' IMPRISONMENT.

John Gordon Reatt was charged before Messrs. E. J. Simpson (mayor) and D. Hamilton, J.s.P., at the local court to-day with larceny of £3 in silver from Robert Wright, of Buangor, on 28th December. Sergeant Donnelly conducted the prosecution.

Robert Wright, laborer and old age pensioner, said he had a room at Jones' hotel. He missed some clothing and a bag containing the money on the 28th ult. The bag was a little brown one, and the money contained many two shilling pieces.

To accused—Do not remember telling you I had no money in the bag. I may have done so. I would not say I did to a man like you.

Constable Green said it was a fortnight since accused came to Buangor. At 11 o'clock last Friday night this larceny was reported to him, and he sent a telegraphic message to Ballarat describing the prisoner and property missing. Went to Ballarat and saw prisoner before the court. He was there remanded to Ararat. Escorted him in the train, and on the journey he stated, "I took the money out of the old chap's room. I saw it in his box the day before while looking for a razor to have a shave." Accused earned a small amount.

To the Bench—Accused had been bricklaying a few days before.

Senior-constable Robinson, Ballarat, said at 12.40 a.m. on the morning of 29th December met accused at Ballarat railway station. Read the telegram from Constable Green, and searched him, finding £2 7s 3d in his trousers pocket. He said the money was his, that "Bob the native" gave it to him at Jones' hotel, Buangor. Asked him what he gave it to him for. He said "I don't know." Also found 2nd class railway ticket, Buangor to Melbourne, on him, which he said he paid 1s 6d for. Then arrested him on the present charge.

Accused expressed a wish to be dealt with by the Court, and pleaded guilty. He said he had been working at Mt. Cole, where he earned £1 10s. Went to Jones' hotel, and on the night in question was drinking heavily, otherwise he did not think he would have committed the deed. His age was 21½ years. The Bench sentenced accused to 6 weeks' imprisonment in Ballarat gaol.—"Ararat Chronicle," Wednesday.

Wood-Chopping Contests.

At the Ararat sports on New Year's Eve and New Year's Day, Mr J. Kinleyside, of Chute (who won the open and district wood-chops at the Beaufort Athletic Club's Boxing Day sports, and appropriated £22 of the prize money), was very successful in the wood-chopping contests, winning the two events on the programme, and securing £7 in prize money. Details are appended:—Wood-chopping Contest of £4 10s. First, £3; second, £1; third, 10s. First heat—T. Ferguson, 5 sec. behind scratch, 1; A. Anderson, Buangor, 42 sec. behind scratch, 2; C. Crick, Chute, 20 sec. behind scratch, 3. A great event, over which there was much excitement. Anderson cut magnificently, and although he had a disadvantage in his log being an inch more in diameter than any of the others, he put up a splendid performance, and finished very shortly behind the winning man. No time was taken. Second heat—E. Shalders, Warrak, 15 sec. behind scratch, 1; J. J. Dunn, Chute, 20 sec. behind scratch, 2; J. Kinleyside, Chute, 30 sec. behind scratch, 3. Shalders cut well, and won fairly easily. Time, 2 min. 23 2-5 sec.

Final—J. Kinleyside, 1; C. Crick, 2; J. J. Dunn, 3. Shalders, without consent of the committee, trimmed his log, which was somewhat thicker than those of the other competitors, and was disqualified, as it was decided by the committee that after lots were drawn for, the logs were not to be interfered with. Great interest was taken in the contest. Anderson, the back man, had a very difficult log to cut. Kinleyside put in good work and finished well in front of Crick, who was closely followed by Dunn. Time, 2 min. 32 4-5 sec.

Wood-chopping Contest of £7. First prize, £4; second, £2; third, £1. First heat—J. Kinleyside, Chute, 35 sec. behind scratch, 1; G. Anderson, Buangor, 30 sec. behind scratch, 2; A. Anderson, Buangor, 42 sec. behind scratch, 3. E. Shalders, Warrak, 20 sec. behind; J. J. Dunn, Chute, 20 sec. behind; C. Crick, Chute, 20 sec. behind; H. Scalletti, Stawell, 25 sec. behind; and T. Homfray, Elmhurst, 37 sec. behind, also started. Great enthusiasm was caused in the event. Won fairly easily. Time, 1 min. 5 sec. Second heat—W. J. Maugan, Gordon, 37 sec. behind scratch, 1; A. Shalders, Warrak, 15 sec. behind scratch, 2; A. Doushe, Moyston, 32 sec. behind scratch, 3. F. Clarke, Pursim, scratch; T. Ferguson, Stawell, 5 sec. behind; E. Anderson, Stawell, 5 sec. behind; J. Dunn, Trawalla, 20 sec. behind; and J. Mulvaney, Stawell, 30 sec. behind, also started. Won easily. Shalders being well ahead of the third man. Time, 2 min. 17 sec.

Final—J. Kinleyside, 1; W. J. Maugan, 2; A. Anderson, 3. A great event, which caused intense excitement. Won fairly easily. Time, 2 min. 31 2-5 sec.

If the Cabinet assents to the proposal of the Premier to increase the maximum of the old age pensions from 8s to 10s per week, the change, the Premier states, will not take effect till the beginning of the next financial year, viz., 1st July.

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

THE VOICE OF NATURE.

By "Mars."

Whenever anyone suffers from rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, lumbago, sciatica, backache, blood disorders, anæmia, indigestion, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, general debility, gravel, stone, bladder disease, or Bright's Disease, it is but Nature crying aloud for help and saying, "Your liver is out of order! Your kidneys are not doing their work! Restore them to health, or your suffering cannot cease." Nature will not be outraged. So long as the urinary and biliary poisons, which cause the disorders mentioned, remain in the system you must suffer. When the kidneys and liver are fulfilling actively their appointed functions the poisons which cause the disorders are expelled in a natural manner, and suffering ceases.

The kidneys of the average person filter and extract from the blood about three pints of urine every day. In this quantity of urine should be dissolved about an ounce of urea, ten or twelve grains in weight of uric acid, and other animal and mineral matter varying from a third of an ounce to nearly an ounce. If the kidneys are working freely and healthily all this solid matter leaves the body dissolved in the urine, but if, through weakness or disease, the kidneys are unable to do their work properly, a quantity of these urinary substances remains in the blood and flows through the veins, contaminating the whole system. Then we suffer from some form of uric poisoning, such as Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Backache, Sciatica, Persistent Headache, Neuralgia, Gravel, Stone and Bladder Troubles. A simple test to make as to whether the kidneys are healthy is to place some urine, passed the first thing in the morning, in a covered glass, and let it stand until next morning. If it is then cloudy, shows a sediment like brick-dust, is of an unnatural colour, or has particles floating about in it, the kidneys are weak or diseased, and steps must immediately be taken to restore their vigour, or Bright's Disease, Diabetes, or some of the many manifestations of uric poisoning will result.

The Liver is an automatic chemical laboratory. In the liver various substances are actually made from the blood. Two or three pounds of bile are thus made by the liver every day. The liver takes sugar from the blood, converts it into another form, and stores it up so as to be able to again supply it to the blood as the latter may require enrichment. The liver changes uric acid, which is insoluble, into urea, which is completely soluble, and the liver also deals with the blood corpuscles 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.

On Monday night, at a valedictory gathering, Colonel Wallace, the Westralian State Commandant, stated that rifle shooting must be placed first, and foremost in any system of military training, and drill as a secondary factor. He spoke confidently of the trouble which the "White Australia" policy is going to bring on the Commonwealth sooner or later, and he urged that general efficiency with the rifle, and factories for the manufacture of arms and ammunition, were imperative necessities.

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

The property known as the Sheoak Rises, situated about 2½ miles from Glenthomson, containing 1678 acres, and owned by Mr Wilfred Murch, has been purchased through Mr McLennan by Mr Hans Irvine, M.H.R., at a very satisfactory price for cash. Mr Irvine has decided (writes the Glenthomson correspondent of the "Spectator") to sub-divide this property into suitable farms, and dispose of it through Mr McLennan on the same terms as the Beulah estate, which he also recently purchased.

In view of the possibility of the State general elections being held within three or four months, all persons who are eligible to vote, and who have not yet secured their votes, are urged to take steps to do so. The electoral lists made up to the 1st of November have to be revised during next month. Any person whose name is not on the lists may, if he will obtain an elector's right before the 24th inst., apply to a Revision Court next month to have his name inscribed. As a preliminary to such application to the court, it is necessary to give notice to the registrar who issues the right, and to the electoral inspector, whose name and address the registrar will supply. Personal attendance at the Revision Court will be necessary. There is another method by which a person may obtain the right to vote at the forthcoming election. If an elector's right be taken out, and if the necessary notice be given to the electoral registrar and inspector respectively, a voter's certificate may be applied for to a Court of Petty Sessions. The new rolls must be issued on or before the 1st of April. If the lists are revised early in February, the rolls could be made available in March.

'LINUM CATHARTICUM PILLS' of Mountain Flax. Agreeably Aperient. Worthy of trial.

Beaufort Rainfall.

The rainfall at Beaufort for the month of December, as registered by Mr Jas. McKeich totalled 42 points, as against 246 points for the same month of 1905. The year's fall amounted to 22.83 inches, compared with 25.98 inches for the previous year. It will be noticed that the fall for December was the second lowest for eight years, and that in 1904 only 16 points fell. The year's fall has only been exceeded once during eight years, viz., in 1903, when 35.37 inches was registered. The average is 27.80 inches for the eight years.

	1899	1900	1901	1902	1903	1904	1905	1906
Jan.	181	113	255	80	149	462	107	8
Feb.	180	20	33	80	202	341	126	94
Mar.	374	407	158	158	149	73	96	357
Apr.	239	329	461	13	406	71	144	58
May	195	451	151	94	229	330	335	342
June	414	350	361	355	301	404	298	339
July	90	100	158	103	565	180	350	258
Aug.	277	403	289	194	117	325	159	197
Sept.	180	237	410	250	397	192	383	361
Oct.	281	131	261	120	295	329	278	465
Nov.	252	91	50	77	340	213	76	462
Dec.	100	81	88	665	387	16	246	42
Tot.	2672	2713	3675	2188	3537	2876	2598	2983

Total for 8 years (1899 to 1906), 222.48, averaging 27.80 per year.

Skipton.

The Rev. Finlay McQueen, Presbyterian Minister, who has been on sick leave for six months, will take up his work on Sunday. Rev. J. Lyttle preached his farewell services on Sunday.—"Courier."

Thanks.

I DESIRE to tender my sincere thanks to the Officers and Members of the Beaufort Fire Brigade for their excellent work at the recent fire, and in preventing further damage to my property.

G. P. NOTHNAGEL.

SHIRE OF RIPON

TENDERS, addressed to the President of the Shire of Ripon, and enclosing five per cent cash deposit (minimum deposit £1, in cash or marked cheque), will be received up till 11 a.m. on Monday, 7th January, 1907, for the following works:—

NORTH RIDING.

Contract 368—Supplying 200 c. yds. bluestone maintenance metal, Ararat and Beaufort road.

Contract 369—Supplying 200 c. yds. bluestone maintenance metal, Ballarat and Beaufort road.

Contract 370—Supplying 200 c. yds. quartz maintenance metal, Beaufort and Raglan Road.

EAST RIDING.

Contract 371—Construction of culverts, Lillirie.

Contract 372—14 chains metalling, &c., Lillirie.

Contract 373—30 chains re-forming and construction of crossings, Lillirie.

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, C.E., Shire Engineer.
Shire Office, Beaufort, 20th December, 1906.

TROY BROS.

FOR

Highest-Grade Goods.

Compare their Prices

BALLARAT CASH STORES,

You will find

Come Out Right!

Still Doing a Good Business....
...AT THE SAME SHOP

A First-class Assortment of Groceries, Ironmongery, Tinware, Brushware, Crockery, &c., &c., at "Rock Bottom Prices."

Try a Packet of "KASH" TEA. Sole Agent.

Agent for Geo. Smith, Seedsman, Ballarat.

A Good Supply of Cabbage, Cauliflower, Tomato, and all kinds of Plants and Seeds.

GEO. PRINGLE,
SPOT CASH GROCER.

HAWKES BROS.,
BEAUFORT.
By Appointment to the Public.

Our prices for HARVESTING MATERIALS, especially REAPER & BINDER TWINES, are absolutely bed-rock, and as low as any others, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

Donaghy's Pure Manilla, 7¾d. lb
do. Standard, 6¾d. „
do. New Zealand, 5½d. „

We have a Large Stock of Full-weight NEW CORNSACKS, bought early, and advise our clients to book their orders with us at once, and secure their requirements before a further rise takes place.

Our CASTORINE MACHINE OIL is second to none—a pure Lubricating Oil, suitable for all weathers, and does not gum—price, 3s. 6d. per gallon.

LIGHTER OILS FROM 2/6 PER GALLON.

Sewing Twines, from 5½d. hank.

Second-hand BAGS for Oats and Wheat at Lowest Rates. Scythe-blades and Handles, Stones, Reaping Hooks, Hay-forks, and all sundries in great variety.

REMEMBER—We want your Trade, and hope to deserve it.

HAWKES BROS.,
NEILL STREET,
BEAUFORT.

BIG BARGAINS AT COUGLE'S.

SPECIAL LINES

For XMAS. & NEW YEAR WEAR.

SPLENDID VALUE AND DESIGNS IN

MILLINERY!

We have a Good Quality Bargain Selling Reputation.

BARGAIN LINES IN

BLACK DRESS SKIRTS, BLOUSES, &C.

In Men's and Boys' Ready-to-Wear Clothing, Hats, Shirts, Ties, &c., we have a large and varied assortment at SPECIAL CUT PRICES for a few weeks.

BOOTS AND SHOES

By the Best Makers. We carry a Big Stock. You are welcome to inspect and get our prices.

G. H. COUGLE,

THE PEOPLE'S DRAPER,

BEAUFORT.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

Now is the Time to Purchase

OIL, BAGS, TWINE, &C.,

BEFORE ANOTHER RISE TAKES PLACE.

DIXON BROS.' PRICES are as follows:—

DONAGHAY'S NEW ZEALAND FLAX,		5½d.
" STANDARD	"	6¾d.
" MANILLA	"	7¾d.
ITALIAN HEMP, from	... ...	8½d.
RUSSIAN " "	... ...	9d.

SPECIAL, 6½d. 500ft.

Other Imported Twines at correspondingly Low Rates. CORN SACKS at Lowest Rates, from 4s. 9d. per doz. BEST LUBRICATING OILS from 2s. 6d. per gal. ARTIFICIAL MANURES always on hand.

W. H. HALPIN, Local Representative.

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 freehold and other securities.

WHY IS IT

RICHARDS & CO.'S,

Ballarat Photographers,

Are So Superior to all Others?

Everybody of note sits for Photographs at

RICHARDS & CO.'S—

SIMPLY BECAUSE

Mr. Dearden, the proprietor, is an Artist, and takes every picture himself, sparing no trouble in getting the best results; taking two positions of everyone, and submitting proofs from each.

BRIDAL PORTRAITS.

We have earned a world-wide reputation for our Bridal Portraits. Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets, Buttonholes, the latest styles, kept at the studio.

ENLARGEMENTS.

Why give your orders to travellers when we can do the very best at half the price? In the Newest Art Green or Brown Wood Frames, from any old or faded photo., from £1.

RICHARDS & CO.,

Famous Ballarat Studio, 21 Sturt Street.

Anæmia Cured.

A Case in South Yarra.

The Case of Mrs. E. GESCHKE.

(By a Melbourne Reporter.)

A matter that may have escaped the notice of many subscribers to the literary world is here reproduced by a writer who was specially commissioned to call on Mrs. Elizabeth Geschke, a resident of 56 Wicklow-street, South Yarra. The lady's remarks are given verbatim:—

"For ten years I suffered the most acute misery through poverty of blood. Before I had developed into womanhood there was a languorous expression in my eyes, which betokened the first signs of failing health. My former agility gave place to a weary listless walk, and my rosy complexion faded away till I became as pale as death. Neighbours freely expressed the opinion that I was going into a decline, and, indeed, I feared so myself, because I not only lost all my energy, but every particle of strength besides. I always felt weary, yet I did not do anything in the shape of work to bring about such a state of exhaustion, and instead of being bright and full of life, like most girls, I was as dull and despondent as it was possible to be, without ever having a desire to go out or to visit places of amusement."

"Perhaps you improved as you grew older?" queried the reporter.

"Not at all. As the years rolled on I got ten times worse, being a perfect martyr to indigestion. I suffered terribly with heartburn and windy spasms, and I had such tremendous aches in my head that at times I could not raise it from the pillow. After meals I was as sick as if I had taken an emetic, and when the food was vomited, I used to retch till I thought I would heave my heart up. A bitter taste in my mouth, and a white covering over my tongue added considerably to my discomforts, but insomnia was an important factor which dragged me so close to the edge of the grave. I could not sleep for the cutting pains between my shoulders, which, together with a choking sense of oppression in the chest, nearly worried me to death. A rumbling sound repeatedly came to my ears in such a mysterious way that its occurrence frightened me greatly; but, for the matter of that I was always timid, my nervous system being thoroughly undone. I nearly went into convulsions if anybody came up behind me and spoke, and I would no more think of staying in the house alone than I would try to fly. The continual retching weakened my stomach so much that the smell of food became revolting."

"What was your outward appearance like?"

"My face was frightfully drawn and haggard, with sunken eyes and cheeks, and I only had about enough flesh to keep my aching bones from protruding through the skin. I was heartily sick of life, seeing that I had suffered so many years, and had been under the treatment of three skilful doctors, who had failed to check my disease."

"How did you recover, then?"

"It was Clements Tonic that put an end to my misery, and I am only sorry I did not know that such a reliable medicine was in the market years before I did. When I gave the doctors up I became an out-door patient at one of the hospitals; but I got no relief there. Then I took other remedies which I read about in the papers, and they proved very injurious to my system. But when I started on Clements Tonic I felt such an invigorating feeling run through me that I resolved to make a final effort. In two days the retching was stopped, and I was able to eat without feeling sick afterwards. Heartburn gradually died away, and I was entirely free from windy spasms in a remarkably short time. Clements Tonic also adjusted my nervous system, besides scattering the body pains, which formerly kept me awake. The quality of the blood which Clements Tonic gave me was reflected in my face, which became bright and rosy again, and I kept getting stronger and stronger till my health was completely regained. I have always been well and hearty since Clements Tonic cured me, and you may publish my grateful acknowledgment in any way you think advisable."

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, Elizabeth Geschke, of No. 56 Wicklow-street, South Yarra, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document, consisting of two folios and consecutively numbered from one to two, and that it contains and is a true and faithful account of my illness and cure by Clements Tonic, and also contains my full permission to publish in any manner my statements, which I give voluntarily, and without receiving any payment; and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true, and by virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Parliament of Victoria rendering persons making a false declaration punishable for wilful and corrupt perjury.

Elizabeth Geschke

Declared at Prahran, in the State of Victoria, this fourth day of May, one thousand nine hundred and one, before me.

WILLIAM PITT, J.P.

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

Carngham Widows' and Orphans' Fund.

ANNUAL RACE MEETING.

One of the most successful country meetings is that held on the Carngham Recreation Reserve every New Year's Day in aid of this fund. For 42 years the club has held its meetings without a break, and during that time there has not been a single gathering that could be classed as a failure. Tuesday last added another success to the splendid record. Carngham of to-day has no likeness to the Carngham of years ago, when mining boomed and the town was one of the foremost in the State. Thus it is that there are many Carnghamites of the years of yore in distant parts, and as Christmastide and New Year recurs opportunity is afforded them of renewing old acquaintances and perchance making new friends. There was a record attendance, and it is satisfactory to note that the object of the effort—the augmenting of the funds for the widows and orphans throughout the district—is likely to be achieved to the extent anticipated. A comprehensive programme of athletic and equine contests had been arranged, and drew large entries.

Cr. Douglas again filled the position of judge to the satisfaction of competitors and public. Cr. Roddis was starter, Mr W. G. Martin clerk of course, and Mr E. Wendt clerk of scales. The stewards worked well with the secretary, Mr P. J. O'Sullivan, to whom much of the success of the club is due. The Linton brass band supplied the music, under Bandmaster Arthur Prout. The following are the details of the events:—

MAIDEN RACE, 100 yards.

First heat—G. Mullins, 1; J. Carmichael, 2; H. Sandilant, 3. Second heat—C. O'Brien, 1; A. Chisholm, 2; J. O'Donnell, 3.

Final—G. Mullins, 1; C. O'Brien, 2; A. Chisholm, 3.

Nine started. A splendid race; Mullins winning by a foot. A protest was entered against the first two men on the grounds that neither was a maiden runner. The evidence submitted appeared to be sufficient, as both men withdrew from the race, and the stewards awarded the places to Chisholm and Carmichael.

BOYS' RACE, 100 yards.

N. Wookey, 1; W. Wookey, 2; J. Telling, 3.

Ten started. A splendid race. A sheet would have covered the whole of the field at the finish.

PONY RACE, four furlongs.

P. Rice's Adeline, 7st (W. Corbett) ...	1
W. Scorlai's Searchlight, 8st 7lb (R. Willis)	2

Only starters.

Betting—4 to 1 on Adeline, evens Searchlight.

Searchlight gave a good deal of trouble to the starter before the pair were sent away. Adeline got the best of the start, and won by ten lengths.

SHEFFIELD HANDICAP, 130 yards.

First heat—J. O'Donnell, 3yds, 1; C. O'Brien, scratch, 2; J. Gardiner, 10yds, 3. Second heat—J. Carmichael, 10yds, 1; A. Chisholm, 5yds, 2; G. Mullins, scratch, 3.

Final—J. O'Donnell, 1; J. Carmichael, 2.

Ten starters.

Betting—Evens O'Brien, 2 to 1 O'Donnell, 3 to 1 Carmichael.

The finish was a splendid one, O'Donnell winning by six inches.

MILE BICYCLE RACE.

First heat—W. S. Kofoed, 60yds, 1; P. Meehan, 170yds, 2; W. Hamilton, 170 yds, 3. Second heat—A. Rutherford, 150 yds, 1; J. Meehan, 140yds, 2; J. Baird, 170yds, 3.

Final—J. Baird, 1; A. Rutherford, 2, T. Meehan, 3.

Betting—Evens Baird and Kofoed, 5 to 1 others.

Won by a wheel.

CYCLE ROAD RACE, about 8 miles.

T. Meehan, 24min., 1; P. Meehan, 3 min., 2; W. Riley, 4min., 3.

Twelve starters. Much interest was taken in this event. The brothers Meehan fought out a splendid finish, half a wheel separating the two. Riley was about ten yards away, third. The winner and J. McErvale tied for fastest time, both doing the journey in 28½min.

HALF-MILE CYCLE RACE.

First heat: A. Rutherford, 75 yds., 1; W. Holloway, 80 yds., 2; J. McErvale, 30 yds., 3. Second heat: W. S. Harris, 65 yds., 1; J. Baird, 85 yds., 2.

Final: J. Baird, 1; Rutherford, 2; Holloway, 3.

Betting: Evens Baird and Rutherford, 4 to 1 others.

This was the best finish of the day, about 6 inches separating first and second.

FLYING HANDICAP, five furlongs.

J. Schmidt's Goldlight, 8st. 5lb. (W. Moore)	1
G. Blurton's Flirt, 7st. (Martinez) ...	2
C. Grist's Nothing, 9st. (W. Corbett),	3

Other starters: May Morn, Loates, and Picture.

Betting: 6 to 4 on Goldlight, evens Nothing, 4 to 1 Flirt, May Morn, and Picture, 6 to 1 Loates.

Nothing got the best of the start, which he held until the straight's entrance, where Goldlight got on even terms, and, forging ahead, won by two lengths from Flirt, who beat Nothing for second place by half a length.

HORSE TROT, two miles.

G. Powell's Abley, 100 yds. behind scr. (Gonjon)	1
L. Hall's Young Wilks, scr. (owner) ...	2
G. Black's Little Jack, 50 yds. in front (Reitze)	3

Other starters: Dolly, Orontes, Belle, Nigger, and Buttercup.

Betting: 2 to 1 on Abley, 2 to 1 against Young Wilks, 3 to 1 Belle, 5 to 1 others.

Young Wilks led the field the first time round, closely followed by Abley. When about a mile and a half had been traversed, Abley took command, and won, hard held from Young Wilks; Little Jack, 20 lengths away, third.

NEW YEAR'S GIFT, one mile.

J. Schmidt's Goldlight, 9st 10lb (Moore),	1
G. Blurton's Doreen, 8st 10lb (Martinez),	2
F. Fraser's Sandy, 7st 7lb (Willis) ...	3

Other starter: Picture.

Betting: Evens Goldlight, 2 to 1 against Doreen, 5 to 1 others.

Goldlight got the best of the start. At the half-distance Doreen challenged him, but to no purpose, and the favorite came in a winner by five lengths; a similar distance separating Doreen and Sandy.

The owner of Doreen entered a protest against Goldlight being awarded the race, on the grounds of wrong nomination. The stewards decided to deal with the matter and give their decision on Wednesday.

PONY TROT, two miles. Weight, 8st. 7lb. or over.

G. Allen's Irene (owner)	1
W. Sutherland's Talinga (W. Nunn)...	2
T. Johnson's Belle (Formby)	3

Other starters: Betsy, Kitty, Ace of Hearts, and Sunbeam.

Betting: Evens Belle, 2 to 1 Irene, 3 to 1 Sunbeam, 5 to 1 others.

Talinga led almost the whole of the distance, and when within 20 yards of the winning post, broke, and was beaten on the post by Irene. The rest of the field were a long way behind.

HACK RACE, six furlongs.

A. G. May's Loates, 8st. 3lb. (Calvert),	1
G. Cairns' Surprise, 9st. (Thomas) ...	2
J. Cody's Don, 8st. 7lb. (Cody) ...	3

Other starter: Polly.

Betting: Evens Loates, 4 to 1 others.

Loates led the field from the jump, and, maintaining the lead, won by eight lengths.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE

The Famous Remedy for

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, & CONSUMPTION,

Has the Largest Sale of any Chest Medicine in the World.

Those who have taken this medicine are amazed at its wonderful influence. Its healing power is marvellous. 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 Imitations! The great success of HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE, has induced a number of unprincipled persons to make imitations, each calling his medicine "Bronchitis Cure," with the object of deceiving the simple-minded, and so getting a sale for an imitation which has none of the beneficial effects that HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE has. Consequently it has become necessary to draw your attention to this fact, and to request you in your own interests to be particular to ask for HEARNE'S and to see that you get it.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE, Small Size, 2/6; Large Size, 4/6. Sold by Chemists and Medicine Vendors, and by the Proprietor, W. G. HEARNE, Chemist, Geelong, Victoria. Forwarded to any Address, when not obtainable locally.

NOTICE.—Hearne's Bronchitis Cure No. 1A does NOT contain any poison within the meaning of the Act. It is equally beneficial for the youngest child and the most aged person.

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

THE RACE BALL.

The usual race ball was held later, in the Mechanics' Hall, which was packed to the doors, and dancing room could scarcely be obtained. Over £10 was taken at the doors, and the proceeds from the Boxing Night ball will bring this to over £15.—"Courier.

The Age of the Earth.

"The discovery of radium has gone a long way towards solving an important controversy between mathematicians and geologists," said Sir Robert Ball at the Bishopgate Institute. The controversy referred to concerned the time required for peopling the earth, and it appears that radium has come to the relief of the geologists and given them the victory. Sir Robert Ball, explaining the controversy, dealt with figures of bewildering magnitude. Lord Kelvin had calculated that not more than 20,000,000 years ago the earth's surface was so hot that water could not rest on it, and the oceans were vapors. He based his calculations on what was then known concerning the internal heat of the earth and concerning the condition of the cooled rocks of the earth's crust.

"The geologists," said Sir Robert Ball, "complained that they could not make their discoveries and deductions accord with that miserable allowance of time. But the mathematicians, going over their calculations again, would not give them a week longer." It seems that geologists wanted a modest 800,000,000 years, and the discrepancy of 780,000,000 years was disconcerting, for it looked as if science was contradicting herself. The geologists knew that they must be about right, and the mathematicians knew that figures could not lie.

"The Hon. Mr Etrutt, son of Lord Rayleigh," said Sir Robert Ball, "has shown that in the rocks in the crust of the earth there is a considerable quantity of radium which is for ever pouring out heat at a great rate. This, being the case, the date at which the earth first became cool enough for life must have been far more remote than 20,000,000 years ago. It must have been sufficiently remote to give the geologists all the 800,000,000 years they demanded to account for the phenomena they had found."

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.

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

Among the bills passed last session and now in operation is that which is intended to prevent children from smoking. The act provides that any person who gives or sells tobacco, cigars, or cigarette papers to anyone under the age of 16 years shall be guilty of an offence, punishable in the first case with a fine of 20s, and for subsequent offences with a fine of 40s, and, in the case of a licensed tobacconist, liability on a subsequent offence to loss of license, and to be debarred from taking out another license for five years. In case of prosecution, a defendant may escape punishment by showing he had ground for belief that the youth was over 16 years of age, and sales are permitted to children bringing a written order from a parent, but the article must in such cases be supplied in a sealed package.

Mr Charles Hyland, who was for more than 25 years connected with the Education Department in the Ballarat districts, has been promoted to the position of first assistant at Richmond State school. For some time he has had charge of the school at Snake Valley. Prior to the break-up for the Christmas vacation he was entertained at a farewell concert, and was presented with a gold albert and locket made of Ballarat gold.

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.

F. G. PRINCE,

Wholesale and Retail BUTCHER,

HAS REMOVED to the Premises known as SMITH'S BUTCHER SHOP in

HAVELOCK STREET

(Opposite the Golden Age Hotel), and hopes by strict attention to business and by keeping the Primest Beef and Mutton, to merit a fair share of public patronage.

Small Goods a Specialty.

WM. C. PEDDER,

Wheelwright and Blacksmith,

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

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT,

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

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.

IF you require Goods forwarded, Furniture removed, Parcels delivered, Conveyances or 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.; Pernewan, Wright & Co.; McCulloch & Co.; Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.; and National Mutual Life Assurance Co.

A Reminder.

ANYBODY CAUGHT on my Premises with the intention of

OBTAINING GOOD VALUE

Will be

AMPLY REWARDED.

GOLDEN AGE HOTEL, Beaufort

W. C. JONES, PROPRIETOR.

Best Accommodation. Horses and Buggies for Hire.

H. A. TROMPF,

Fruiterer, Greengrocer, Confectioner, and Seedsman,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT,

Desires to take this opportunity of thanking the inhabitants of Beaufort and surrounding districts for their patronage during the last 14 years, and also begs to state that he has REMOVED to the premises NEXT DOOR TO THE BANK OF VICTORIA, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit a fair share of public patronage, as accorded him in the past.

Ice Cream and Summer Drinks a specialty.

MRS. MULLINS,

MIDWIFE,

IS now established at "Claremont," corner of Burke and Wills Streets, Beaufort. Ladies accommodated indisposition. Medical attendance if required. Terms moderate. Will also attend ladies at their own homes, in any part of the country. The premises have been raised and thoroughly renovated.

Address—"Claremont," Beaufort.

CURES OF KIDNEY DISEASE

From Mr. Thomas H. Roach, 24 Margaret Street, Enmore, Sydney, N.S.W., 16th March 1906.

"About seven years ago my little daughter, now ten years of age, contracted scarlet fever in a very severe form. She recovered from the fever, but her constitution was left very weak, and some years later she began to suffer from Bright's Disease of the kidneys and dropsy. Her appetite at first became very capricious, then her body and head began to swell and her face became pallid. We were alarmed by her condition, especially when the doctor, after a thorough examination, pronounced her to be suffering from Bright's Disease in a bad form. She was taken to the hospital, where her disease was pronounced by the doctors to be quite incurable, and that they could do nothing for her. Her urine, by analysis, showed much albumen. We tried every possible means of alleviating her sufferings without result. It was an awful and anxious time for us to see her dying and to be able to do nothing to help her. As a last resource we decided to give her Warner's Safe Cure, having heard such good reports of the efficacy of that medicine. The result proved the reports to be correct, for after she had taken one bottle we were delighted to find the medicine was doing her good. We persevered with the medicine, and she continued to grow better and stronger. Every week showed great improvement. Repeated tests proved that the quantity of albumen in her urine was decreasing. We continued to give her Warner's Safe Cure until all trace of albumen and sediment had disappeared, and all signs of dropsy had left her. She has now fully regained her health and strength, and looks more robust than any member of the family."

From Miss M. Cornish, Storekeeper, 352 High Street, Bendigo, Vic., 24th August, 1905.

"For many years past I had been suffering from kidney complaint. The pain in my back and sides was so intense at times that I could not lay down, and sleep was out of the question, whilst food was revolting to me. I also suffered from severe chronic headaches, recurring two or three times each week. Doctors' medicines did me no good, so I started to try the effect of Warner's Safe Cure. Soon after commencing to take this medicine I obtained relief, and gradually began to mend, until all pain had left me and I could eat and sleep without distress. I am now in the best of health."

From Miss Elizabeth Newbery, Bangor, S.A., 3rd August, 1905.

"In hope that others may benefit by my experience, I wish to testify to what Warner's Safe Cure has done for me in saving my life. In October, 1903, I was taken ill with dropsy whilst away from home. I did not take much notice of it at first, but soon became so ill that I had to be removed to the hospital. For ten weeks two doctors attended to me, and at last had to confess that they could do nothing for me, and that the best thing I could do was to go home to my parents. They fully expected that I should die, and I thought the same. I decided to go home. Before leaving, a minister advised me to try Warner's Safe Cure, saying that a like case, to his knowledge, had been cured by that medicine. For seven months, after arriving at home, my life was hanging by a thread, and everyone thought that I should die. Often I had such difficulty in breathing that a rope had to be passed through a beam in the roof and I had to be raised by that, so that whilst holding on, I could get my breath. At one period of my illness I measured forty-four (44) inches round the waist. I then procured a bottle of Warner's Safe Cure, and finding that it did me a little good, I continued to take it, taking also Warner's Safe Pills. Altogether, I took thirteen bottles of the medicine (with the pills), and, marvellous to say, since then I have been stronger and have enjoyed better health than ever before. Warner's Safe Cure undoubtedly saved my life after the doctors said that I was incurable."

From Mr. J. W. Jackson, Storekeeper, 87 Inkerman Street, St. Kilda, Vic., 25th January, 1906.

"For a number of years I suffered from disease of the kidneys, which gradually undermined my health. As the disease advanced I became weaker. I lost all appetite and experienced extreme wakefulness and nervousness. I had a sinking feeling which increased day by day, unfitting me for exercise of any kind. When at the worst I commenced to take Warner's Safe Cure. I rapidly recovered, and was soon once again in the enjoyment of good health and strength."

A treatise containing many similar letters and an explanation why

Warner's Safe Cure

cures kidney and liver diseases, and the effects of those diseases, such as Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Blood Disorders, Anæmia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Gravel, Stone and Bladder Troubles, will be sent post free by H. H. Warner and Co. Ltd., Australasian Branch, Melbourne.

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COAGULINE. Transparent Cement for broken articles.

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For the information of our Readers we Herewith Publish the New Rates.

RATES FOR PLACES IN VICTORIA

	s.	d.
Letters—Half ounce or under ..	0	1
For every ounce ..	0	2
Urgent Letters—For each letter in addition to ordinary postage	0	6
Late fee	0	1
Packets—Commercial and printed papers, maximum weight 5lb., dimensions not to exceed 2ft. in length, 1ft. in depth or width, for every 2oz. or fraction thereof	0	1
Patterns and samples, packets of merchandise, etc., maximum weight 1lb., dimension not to exceed 1ft. in length, 1ft. in depth or width; rate of postage for every 2oz. or fraction thereof	0	1
Books—For every 4oz. or under, up to 5lb.	0	1
Newspapers—For each newspaper	0	0½
Newspapers, magazines and publications not published in the Commonwealth, 2oz. ..	0	0¼
Post Cards—each	0	1
Reply Post Cards—each	0	2
Letter Cards—2 for	0	2½
Registration fee	0	3
Parcel, 1lb. or under	0	6
Parcel, each extra lb. or under	0	3

PACKETS, Etc.

Preparation for Post.

Packets may be sent through the post without a cover (but not fastened with anything adhesive, such as gum, postage stamp, sealing-wax, etc.); in a cover entirely open at one end or side (if the cover be slit, the opening must be of the full extent of the end or side, and the contents must be easy of withdrawal) The cover may bear the sender's name and address, and the words "packet," "sample" or "pattern," etc., as the case may be, "only." Packets may be tied with string, but officers of the department may cut the string to examine the contents, and tie the packet up again. Samples of seeds, drugs, etc., which cannot be sent as open packets, may be enclosed in bags or boxes, fastened so as to be easily undone and re-fastened. If addressed to places in the United Kingdom only, they may be sent in closed, transparent bags.

Note.—If the above conditions be not complied with, packets are regarded as insufficiently paid letters, and charged accordingly.

TO ALL THE AUSTRALIAN STATES

	s.	d.
Letters—For every ½oz or under	0	2
Post Cards—Stamped on cards	0	1
Letter Cards to New South Wales, South Australia, Tasmania, Queensland, West Australia, New Zealand and Fiji	0	2
Post Cards, Reply Post Cards, Packets, Books, Newspapers, Registration Fee same as for places within Victoria.		
Parcels—For every parcel of 1lb. or under	0	6
Each additional 1lb. or under (up to 11lb.)	0	6

RATES TO THE UNITED KINGDOM AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

	s.	d.
Letters to United Kingdom—For every ½oz. or under ..	0	2
Letters to Foreign Countries—For every ½oz. or under ..	0	2½
Post Cards—each	0	1
Reply Post Cards—each	0	3
Newspapers—4oz., each	0	1
Each additional 2oz.	0	0½
Commercial Papers—2oz. 3d., 4oz. 3½d., 6oz. 4d., 8oz., 4½d., 10oz. 5d., then every 2 oz. to 5lb. 1d.		
Printed Papers (other than newspapers)—For every 2oz. or under up to 5lb.	0	1
Patterns and samples—For every 2oz. or under up to 12oz.	0	1
Registration Fee	0	3
Acknowledgment of delivery of a registered article	0	2½
Parcels Post (wholly by sea)—For each parcel of 1lb. or under	1	0
Each additional 1lb	0	6

PARCELS POST WITHIN VICTORIA

Limit weight 11lb. Limit of size, 3ft. 6in. in length, or 6ft. in girth and length combined. Postage (to be prepaid by stamps).—1lb. or under, 6d; each extra lb. 3d. The stamp to be affixed to an adhesive label to be obtainable at any post-office, which label will be attached to the parcel by the postal receiving officer after he has ascertained the weight. No parcel will be accepted unless fully prepaid.

RATES OF COMMISSION.

Money Orders Payable in Victoria.—Any sum not over £5, 6d.; over £5, but not over £10, 1s.; over £10, but not over £15, 1s. 6d.; over £15, but not over £20, 2s.

Orders payable in New South Wales, Queensland, South Australia, Tasmania and Western Australia:—Not over £2, 6d.; not over £5, 9d.; not over £10, 1s. 6d.; not over £15, 2s. 3d.; not over £20, 3s.

Orders Payable in New Zealand.—Not over £2, 6d.; not over £5, 1s.; not over £7, 1s. 6d.; not over £10, 2s.; not over £12, 2s. 6d.; not over £15, 3s., not over £17, 3s. 6d.; not over £20, 4s.

Money Orders by Telegraph.—To New South Wales, Queensland, South Australia, Tasmania, and Perth (Western Australia): Charge for a message in addition to above rates.

Money Orders to United Kingdom and other British Possessions and Foreign Countries—6d. for each £1 or fraction of £1.

POSTAL NOTES.

Postal Notes may be obtained at any Post Office in Victoria. Hours of payment—10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

The following are the denominations of the notes, and the poundage or price charged for them:—1s. ½d.; 1s. 6d., ½d.; 2s., 1d.; 2s. 6d., 1d.; 3s., 1d.; 3s. 6d., 1d.; 4s., 1d.; 4s. 6d., 1d.; 5s., 1½d.; 7s. 6d., 2d.; 10s., 3d.; 10s. 6d., 3d.; 15s., 3d.; 20s., 3d.

ORDINARY TELEGRAMS

Town and suburban, within prescribed limits, or within fifteen miles from the sending station, including address and signature (not exceeding sixteen words), 6d. Each additional word, 1d.

Other places within the State, except town and suburban, including address and signature (not exceeding sixteen words), 9d. Each additional word, 1d.

Inter-State, i.e., from any one State to any other State, including address and signature (not exceeding sixteen words), 1s. Each additional word, 1d.

On telegrams to and from Tasmania the charges to be those mentioned above, with cable charges added, which at the present time is 4½d. per word.

Double the foregoing rates to be charged for the transmission of telegrams on Sunday, Christmas Day, and Good Friday, and for "Urgent" telegrams.

The foregoing rates are exclusive of porterage charges.

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise

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

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

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

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

—Mortimer Crane Brown.

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.

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 little "cherub" wakes "as bright as a button." It soothes the child, it softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery, and diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup sold by Medicine Dealers everywhere.

Of you dry to do pessnis mitowt advertising, you will find yeurself already like a boy drying to shlide a hill down mitowt shnow. Pesides dere ish dese tifferences: ven you don't got some shnow you gant make 'em; but you can somedimes shenerally always make der advertising come right away quick off, 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.

"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.

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.

CLARKE'S 8.41. 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.

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.

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

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.

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."

A Good Appetite

comes only by having a perfect acting 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, &c.

WIND & PAINS IN THE STOMACH, DISCOMFORT AFTER MEALS, and all other troubles which arise from a disordered liver or stomach.

They stimulate the secretions throughout the digestive organs, and will, if taken according to directions, restore you to sound and vigorous health.

BEECHAM'S PILLS are specially suitable for families of all ages. Every genuine box bears a signature, and should be taken according to the instructions printed thereon.

HINTS TO FRIENDLY READER.

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.

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

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.

STEVENSON BROS.,

BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS,

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

Estimates submitted for all work in building line.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,

AUCTIONEERS,

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

38 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH, Opposite Cathedral Church.

EDMOND DOEPEL (26 years with Messr Cuthbert, Morrow, and Must).

W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.

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

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

Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.

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

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

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

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER (Late R. M. West & Co.), 38 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH.

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

FUNERAL REFORM. Established 1860.

A. H. SANDS

(Late Wm. Baker),

UNDERTAKER,

Opposite the State School,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country.

Funerals of all classes furnished at the owest possible charges.

Post, Telegraph, and Telephone Messages promptly attended to.

A. H. SANDS,

Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer and Picture Framer.

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

FLORILINE.—FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH—A few drops of the Liquid "Florline" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produces a pleasant lather, which thoroughly cleanses the teeth from all particles of food, 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 of tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant Florline," being composed in parts of Honey and sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet discovery of the age. Of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale depôt, 33 Farringdon Road, London, England.

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.

PEDIC POMADE for the HEAD

Strikes Infesting Vermin Dead.

Sold by all chemists and dealers, 1/-, 2/-, 3/6.

PEDIC POMADE for the HEAD

Destroys vermin, kills nits, heals sores.

By post—Small 1/2, large 2/2, extra large 3/9.

Manufacturer—P. Kicsattel, Traralgon, Victoria.

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.' Continued, however, to suffer until April 4 last, when my friend told me he was completely cured. Then I started to take 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' myself, and I am now completely cured, after suffering and being disfigured for several years. I am able to follow my employment, and am very pleased to think there is such a valuable remedy obtainable for such a small sum. I should be pleased to answer any inquiries concerning my case."—July 17, 1903.

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES

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

IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD.—"We have seen boxes 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.

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.

Enrambeen	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 Enrambeen 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 stamp 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.

Creswick—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 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 give

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, SUPPER & DINNER TICKETS, &c., &c.,

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE

AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office:—Lawrence Street, Beaufor

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.

BIG BARGAINS
AT
COUGLE'S.

SPECIAL LINES

For XMAS. & NEW YEAR WEAR.

SPLENDID VALUE AND DESIGNS IN

MILLINERY!

We have a Good Quality Bargain Selling Reputation.

BARGAIN LINES IN

BLACK DRESS SKIRTS, BLOUSES, &c.

In Men's and Boys' Ready-to-Wear Clothing, Hats, Shirts, Ties, &c., we have a large and varied assortment at SPECIAL CUT PRICES for a few weeks.

BOOTS AND SHOES

By the Best Makers. We carry a Big Stock. You are welcome to inspect and get our prices.

G. H. COUGLE,
THE PEOPLE'S DRAPER,
BEAUFORT.

BAGS! BAGS! BAGS!

Now is the Time to Purchase from

DIXON BROS.

CORNSACKS, from 4s 6d.
NEW BAGS, full weight
STANDARD BAG,
At Lowest Current Rates.

Once-filled WHEAT BAGS, Very Cheap. SUGAR BAGS, better than New, Guaranteed, worth inspecting.

SEWING TWINE, 5D. HANK.

AGENT FOR MOUNT LYELL MANURES.

W. H. HALPIN, Local Representative.

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 Speciality, 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 freehold and other securities.

WHY IS IT

RICHARDS & CO.'S,

Ballarat Photographers,

Are So Superior to all Others?

Everybody of note sits for Photographs at

RICHARDS & CO.'S—

SIMPLY BECAUSE

Mr. Dearden, the proprietor, is an Artist, and takes every picture himself, sparing no trouble in getting the best results; taking two positions of everyone, and submitting proofs from each.

BRIDAL PORTRAITS.

We have earned a world-wide reputation for our Bridal Portraits. Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets, Buttonholes, the latest styles, kept at the studio.

ENLARGEMENTS.

Why give your orders to travellers when we can do the very best at half the price? In the Newest Art Green or Brown Wood Frames, from any old or faded photo., from £1.

RICHARDS & CO.,
Famous Ballarat Studio,
21 Sturt Street.

The British Imperial Oil Co. Ltd.

SILVERLIGHT KEROSENE!

TO THE HOUSEHOLDERS OF BEAUFORT AND DISTRICT.

Silverlight Kerosene
Is the product of British Capital, and is carried in British Ships.

Silverlight Kerosene
Has no connection with the Standard Oil Trust of America, whose business methods have recently been exposed.

Silverlight Kerosene
Is imported in bulk, and is tinned and cased at our Williamstown Installation by Australian workmen.

Silverlight Kerosene
Our Australian plants have cost us £100,000, and we spend £25,000 a year in wages.

Silverlight Kerosene
[illegible] Ballarat, Fort Melbourne; and will eventually illuminate all the Railway Stations of this State.

Silverlight Kerosene
Appeals to your patriotism, to support an Australian industry.

Silverlight Kerosene
For Primus Stoves, Room Heaters, and Cooking Stoves is unequalled. In short, it is the Light of the 20th Century.

Silverlight Kerosene.
Our Guarantee of Quality.—We supply the Victorian Railways, Public Works (Federal and State), Melbourne and Metropolitan Board of Works, Police Department, Defence Forces, Government Factories, Law Courts, Parliament House, Ports and Harbours.

Silverlight Engine Kerosene
Economy, Cleanliness, and Efficiency. Used by all up-to-date Oil Engine Owners.

OUR PETROCONES will be fitted free of charge to your lamps by an experienced Fitter now in Beaufort.

RETAIL PRICE OF OUR SILVERLIGHT KEROSENE—
3/6 per Tin! 3/6 per Tin! 3/6 per Tin!

Ask your Merchants and Storekeepers for it, and see that you get it.

Benzine and Naphtha Spirits, Gasoline and Liquid Fuel supplied on application.

The British Imperial Oil Coy. Ltd.
GOLLIN & CO. PROP. LTD.,
AGENTS,
561 BOURKE-ST., MELBOURNE.
J. N. RYAN,
Ballarat District Superintendent.

The London Bank of Australia Limited.

Subscribed Capital ...	£1,076,747 10s.
Paid-up	£548,015
Uncalled ... including ...	
Reserve Liability ...	£728,732 10s.

A BRANCH OF THIS BANK has now been OPENED AT BEAUFORT, under the management of Mr. R. WILLIAMSON, in the premises formerly occupied by Mr. H. A. Trompf, at the corner of Neill and Lawrence streets.

O. MORRICE WILLIAMS,
Inspector and General Manager.
The London Bank of Australia Limited,
Melbourne.

Credit Foncier.

LOANS TO FARMERS

IN SUMS OF £50 TO £2,000,
at 4½ per cent., for 30½ years,
WITH OPTION OF PAYING OFF ALL OR PART ANY HALF-YEAR.
(Subject to a small charge during the first 5 years.)

LOANS made on Security of FREEHOLD or Crown Leasehold; and may be used to pay Debts or Crown Rents; PART PURCHASE LAND; Purchase Stock, Implements, Seed, &c.; to Make Improvements; to Work and Carry on the Farm, etc.

Apply for Forms at any Post Office or Savings Bank, or by Letter to

THE INSPECTOR-GENERAL
OF
SAVINGS BANKS,
39 MARKET STREET, MELBOURNE.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 13TH JANUARY, 1907.

Church of England.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Trawalla, 3 p.m.—Rev. Chas. Reed.

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

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Waterloo, 3 p.m.—Rev. R. Yeo. Raglan, 3 p.m.; Waterloo, 7 p.m.—Mr. Davey. Chute, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7.30 p.m.—R.C.B.

THE
Riponshire Advocate
Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1907.

Mr Donald Cameron, second son of Mr D. D. Cameron, of Beaufort, who has been suffering from an attack of appendicitis, has sufficiently recovered to undertake a trip to Ballarat to recuperate.

The ninth competition for Admiral Bridges' trophy—a marble clock, valued at £10—was shot off on Wednesday afternoon (10 shots at 500yds.) by 19 members of the Beaufort Rifle Club, resulting in the leg being secured by M. Tyrrell with a score of 52 (10 points handicap). The other scores were:—W. Pedder (9), 49; A. Cheeseman (12), 48; G. Wilson (13), 48; L. Bravo (11), 47; A. McDonald (5), 45; A. Ramsay (7), 45; L. A. Jaensch (10), 43; R. Dawson (11), 43; G. Cuthbertson (11), 41; J. McKeich (5), 38; H. Trompf (3), 38; A. E. Collins (3), 37; T. E. Sands (4), 36; J. Cameron (20), 36; A. E. Starkey (4), 35; H. Baker (16), 34; J. Prentice (18), 34; F. G. Prince (10), 32.

'LINUM CATHARTICUM PILLS' of Mountain Flax. Agreeably Aperient. Worthy of trial.

Last Saturday night 34 points of rain fell at Beaufort.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Bush Fire Brigade will be held at the Shire Hall on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. At 7 o'clock the officers meet to draft rules.

We are informed by the President of the Beaufort Jockey Club (Mr E. H. Welsh) that a license has been received by him for the closed road in the Racecourse Reserve at the Waterloo Flat.

The ordinary fortnightly meeting of the A.N.A. takes place on Monday evening next at the lodge-room, Societies' Hall, when Mrs Carroll will deliver her lecturette, entitled, "Experiences of Travel."

Regarding the fire at the house occupied by Mr Thustain, we have been asked to correct an error in the report that Miss McDonald (Mr Thustain's housekeeper) saved a box of clothes. The box contained only a few blankets, and the only clothes saved by Miss McDonald were those she was wearing when the fire occurred.

The Beaufort Town Brass Band give their second promenade concert in the Park next Thursday evening. Gunn & Son's Bioscopic views will be shown, and there will be a programme including illustrated songs, also solos and selections by members of the band. The grounds will be illuminated by acetylene gas. Admission is one shilling; children half-price.

Mr H. Dodd, auctioneer, Ararat, notifies the sale at Heath's auction rooms, Beaufort, of about 2 acres of land, with w. house thereon, in the estate of E. Lothian, deceased. Sale [illegible] date and [illegible] will offer [illegible] property, consisting of 10 acres. In the event of this property not being sold, the right to a grazing lease for five years will be sold by auction.

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

At a meeting of the stewards of the Carngean Widows' and Orphans' Fund sports, held on 9th inst., the protest lodged by G. Blurton against the horse Goldlight being awarded 1st prize money in the New Year's Gift, on the grounds that this horse is identical with a horse called Hazel, was dealt with. After hearing evidence, the stewards decided to uphold the protest and to disqualify the horse Goldlight and the owner Schonnell for a period of three months, and to award the race to the second horse, Doreen.

Mining News.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, January 5th:—Adamthwaite & party, 20z. 8dwt.; Morris and party, 42oz. 6dwt.; Martin's Reward, 8oz. 12dwt.; Raglan Last Chance Co., 5oz.

Yam Holes Sluicing Co., Beaufort.—Country easier; good prospects showing in face; clean up Friday week.

Trawalla Leads G.M. Co.—Unwatered shaft and cleaned same; commence throwing back shaft Sunday night to receive opening set.

Beaufort Police Court.

TUESDAY, 8TH JANUARY, 1907.

(Before Messrs F. Beggs, J. R. Wotherspoon, and M. Flynn, J.s.P.)

ASSAULT CASE—DISGRACEFUL "ROUGH AND TUMBLE."

Edward Hofsteede and John Hehir were charged by Senior-constable Nicholson with unlawfully assaulting each other on 7th inst., and pleaded not guilty.

Senior-constable Nicholson stated that when he came upon the men fighting in Neill-street, the Rev. C. Reed and several ladies were passing by. The language used by the defendants was disgraceful. He gave evidence to the effect that at about 11.30 o'clock last night he saw the defendants in Neill-street, below the Farmers' Hotel, fighting and using most disgusting language. He arrested them and took them to the lock-up.

To Hofsteede—His opinion was that both defendants were using bad language, but he was not sure whether it was one or both of them doing so.

To Hehir—He saw him hitting Hofsteede.

Hofsteede gave evidence on his own behalf. He said he was having a drink at the Farmers' Hotel with a friend, when Hehir interfered with them. Witness said that what they were talking about was no business of his, and went outside. Hehir then called him a bastard, and tried to hit him. Witness put up his hands to stop him, and when he hit him again, witness hit him back. They were not there many minutes, and could not call them rounds; they had three or four "goes," and were there long enough to cause a disturbance. A few people passed as the constable came.

To Senior-constable Nicholson—When Hehir interfered with him at the hotel he told him to mind his own business. They were near the trough when Hehir next spoke to him. Hehir ran, and witness ran after him. They went down the road to fight, and had a-bit of a scrimmage. Some bad language was used by Hehir, who called him a ——— bastard, and said b——— this and things like that. He saw several ladies pass by. He used no bad language, but might have said "b——— you."

To Hehir—Witness denied calling him a bastard and hitting him when he came out of the "pub." He chased him down the road after he (Hehir) called him a bastard. Witness's mate lifted him (Hehir) up on his feet. He never kicked him. He followed him along the road to finish it.

John Egan, groom at Golden Age Hotel, corroborated last witness.

To Senior-constable Nicholson—He saw them having a "rough and tumble" down the road. It was hard to say who was hitting. He fancied that Hehir was using the worst language. He heard Hofsteede say "b——— you." Hehir called him a ——— bastard. He saw several ladies pass, and supposed it was a very disgraceful scene.

To Hehir—Witness never touched him, but followed the pair of them down to see fair play.

To the Bench—He lifted Hehir up and put him on his feet, but did not hold him or kick him.

John Hehir, sworn, stated: He was at Bending's box 1 last night having a few drinks, and when he came out this "gentleman" (pointing to Hofsteede) also came out and said "That's the bastard," and hit him. Witness ran away from three of them, and they chased him over the bridge, through the creek, and caught him. The last witness held him round the arms, while his mate punished him and kicked him. He never interfered with them in any way, nor said anything to them, but tried to get away from them.

To Hofsteede—Witness denied interfering with them in the bar, or to calling him (Hofsteede) a bastard.

To Senior-constable Nicholson—Being innocent, he considered he had been badly treated. He did not know Egan, nor of any reason why he should perjure himself; but both Egan and Hofsteede were swearing falsely. Hofsteede was a complete stranger to him, and he did not know what he meant by calling him (witness) a bastard and striking him. Bad language was used by both of them, and although he saw several persons about, he did not see any ladies. He thought it was a most disgraceful scene.

To the Bench—He never struck Hofsteede at all, but just came out of the hotel, and they followed him. He did not know why Hofsteede called him that name.

The Bench considered both defendants very nearly equally guilty, and that Hehir was the aggressor. As Hehir had a previous conviction for assault, he was fined £2 or 14 days' imprisonment; Hofsteede being fined £1, or a week's imprisonment. Hofsteede paid his fine.

GOLD-BUYER'S LICENSE.

The application of Richard Williamson, manager of the Beaufort branch of the London Bank of Australia, for a gold-buyer's license was granted.

LARCENY AND HOUSE-BREAKING IMPLEMENTS.

A noted criminal named George Luttrell was charged with breaking into the dwelling house of Arthur Foreman, at Trawalla, on or about 24th December last, and feloniously stealing and carrying away certain wearing apparel, jewellery and keys, valued at £4, the property of Arthur Foreman. This charge was reduced to petty larceny, on the application of the accused, and with the consent of Senior-constable Nicholson, the prosecutor, so as to enable the Bench to deal summarily with accused. Luttrell was also charged (being deemed to be a vagrant and a vagabond) with having housebreaking implements, viz., a bunch of 13 keys, in his possession, without lawful excuse, at Ercildoune station on 3rd inst. Accused pleaded guilty to both charges.

Amelia Foreman, wife of Arthur Foreman, Trawalla, gave evidence to the effect that from what came to her knowledge she knew their house had been broken into some time on Xmas. Eve. She left home that morning at 10 o'clock, returning on Boxing Day at a quarter to 8 a.m. When she left home she locked every door and fastened the windows. She identified three of the keys produced as her husband's.

Arthur Charles Foreman, a laborer employed at Trawalla station, sworn, stated that his house at Trawalla was broken into on 24th December. He left home for his work at 6 a.m., and returned home at half-past 11 or a quarter to 12 the same night. When he put the key in the lock the door opened, the bolt being turned but not caught in the catch. He remembered going to Ercildoune station with the police on 3rd inst. Accused was in bed. He saw the police find his apparel and keys (produced). When a separate key was found Senior-constable Nicholson enquired where he got it from, and accused said he picked it up off the ground. He would not answer any further questions.

Constable E. A. Starkey, of Beaufort, gave evidence as to seeing accused lying on his bed asleep in the men's hut at Ercildoune on 3rd inst. A search was made, and a bunch of keys (produced) found under the mattress. He was asked by Senior-constable Nicholson where he got them, but made no reply. In reply to a question as to how he came by that key (produced), prisoner said, "I picked it up on the ground." Prisoner was afterwards asked whose key it was and where it belonged to, and said it was the key of the "barracks," or valet's room, at Ercildoune station. The key was amongst the others, but not attached.

Senior-constable A. Nicholson gave similar evidence. The "barracks" was an outer room, detached from the residence. The door was locked. The room was full of bedding. Accused had been employed as a "slushy" in the kitchen at the station for about a week.

Accused, in pleading guilty, said he was 76 years of age, and in a very short time would be a trouble to no one. He hoped the Bench would deal leniently with him, and not let him die in gaol. He intended after serving whatever punishment was inflicted to go to some home in Melbourne—the Little Sisters of the Poor would take him in—and promised it would be the last crime he would commit.

The larceny charge was then heard.

Arthur Charles Foreman added to his former evidence that on returning home on 24th ult. he noticed that tea had been spilt on the mantelpiece in the kitchen. Next morning he looked around, went to the trunks, and found that the following clothes and jewellery (produced and identified as his property) were missing:—Pair of serge pants and waistcoat, three shirts, another vest, pair of pants (which accused was wearing when arrested), [illegible] pair of boots (one produced having the front cut away, and the other missing), a washed silver albert, pair of sleeve links, and a stud. Some ornaments have gone off the watch chain. He next saw these articles when he accompanied the police to Ercildoune in defendant's room; some were hanging up above his head, and some were under the mattress. Senior-constable Nicholson roused him from his bed and asked him if he knew him. Accused said yes, he thought he did. Senior-constable Nicholson told him he was wanted for breaking into a house at Trawalla, and asked him how he came by this vest. Accused said he had bought it at Ballarat. He afterwards would not answer any questions. All the clothes identified as his goods he saw found in prisoner's possession that night. He valued them at from £3 15s to £4. He gave no authority to any person to remove these goods in any way from his house.

Constable Starkey deposed that on 3rd inst., in company with Senior-constable Nicholson and Mr Arthur Foreman, of Trawalla, he went to Ercildoune station. He had heard Mr Foreman's evidence as to the recovery of that property, which was quite correct.

Alexander Nicholson, senior-constable of police, Beaufort, sworn, stated that in company with Constable Felsenthal, on 24th ult., at Trawalla, he saw accused on the Ballarat road, about half-a-mile from Foreman's place. The evidence of the last two witnesses regarding the recovery of the property was correct in every particular.

Constable Max Felsenthal, Waterloo, corroborated last witness as to seeing prisoner on the Trawalla road.

Mrs Foreman deposed that when she left home at 10 a.m. on 24th ult. she locked all the doors.

The prisoner having been cautioned in the usual way, elected to be dealt with summarily. He admitted 32 convictions since 1863 for larceny, burglary, receiving stolen goods, and having skeleton keys in his possession. He was discharged from Pentridge on 26th Novr. last.

On the charge of having keys unlawfully in his possession, accused was sentenced to two years' imprisonment with hard labor, and on the larceny charge to 12 months' imprisonment; the sentences to be cumulative.

The Bench made an order for the forfeiture of the keys and for the return of the stolen property.

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS and AGENCY COMPANY, Limited.

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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.

Riponshire Council.

MONDAY, 7TH JANUARY, 1907.

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

The President stated that as this was the first meeting of the New Year he was very pleased to see so many councillors present, and had very much pleasure in wishing them all a happy and prosperous New Year.

A chorus of Councillors—The same to you, Mr President. (Cheers.)

The minutes of the previous meeting, as type-written and circulated, were taken as read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Board of Public Health, urging council to give consideration to subject matter of circular on typhoid fever.—Cr. Flynn moved that the secretary be instructed to get 50 copies of this circular for distribution and posting up in public places, a copy to be sent to each library, as the circular contained very useful information. Seconded by Cr. Douglas, and carried.

From Public Health Department, forwarding a lengthy circular on the question of whole-time medical officers of health.—Proposal of Public Health Department to appoint whole-time medical officers to be supported by this council, on motion of Crs. Sinclair and Beggs; Cr. Sinclair considering the suggestion an excellent idea.

From Municipal Association of Victoria, forwarding ten copies (for distribution among councillors) of report of annual session, with copies of decisions of Supreme Court and of opinions obtained from legal advisers of Association on questions affecting municipalities.—A resolution was passed, on the motion of Cr. Sinclair and O'Shaughnessy, that this council do not consider a labor bureau necessary. Re fox bonus, Cr. Flynn moved that this council support the old-law for a bonus of 2s 6d, and skins to be retained by claimant. Seconded by Cr. Sinclair, and carried; the secretary stating the experience of the council had been that skins were worth 1s on an average, and if the bonus were 2s and the skin returned it would be worth 3s to the man killing the fox; that the whole position was complicated by the Government only paying 1s 3d per fox, irrespective of what councils paid; and that instead of paying £4 or £5 a quarter the Goverment was now only paying a few shillings to this shire.

From T. Gaunt and Co., Melbourne, stating that fault does not lie in clock, which is a first-class one, but in the oscillation of the rotunda caused by the wind, and suggesting as a remedy the staying of the rotunda to prevent shake.—Referred to North Riding members, on motion of Crs. Sinclair and Roddis; Cr. Sinclair stating the engineer had inspected the rotunda and found that the uprights had dropped to one side, and that it meant putting up new uprights.

From Lady Talbot, asking council to form a sub-committee of the principal ladies in the neighborhood, asking them to interest themselves and others in sending exhibits and competing for prizes in every kind of women's work at an exhibition of women's work for all Australia.—Received, and to lie on the table for a month, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Roddis.

From Shire of Narracan, calling attention to extraordinary circumstance that a Bill has recently been circulated in the Legislative Assembly (by Messrs Colechin and Beard, M's.L.A.), the sole object of which is to confer on all adult persons (male or female), possessed of no qualification whatever, all the rights and privileges of the ratepayers.—Received; the secretary stating there was no cause for present alarm.

From Shire of Maffra, asking council to send representative on deputation to Premier on 19th Decr. to urge adoption of resolutions re the providing of cheap wire netting and to make it compulsory for adjoining owners or occupiers to contribute half the cost of the erection of wire netting dividing fences.—Cr. Lewis moved that the attention of the Government be drawn to the size of the wire netting to be supplied by it, stating that nothing bigger than a mesh of 42 x 17 x 1¼ was of any use. Seconded by Cr. Stewart, and carried.

From Beaufort Athletic Club, forwarding cheque for £6 9s 9d in payment of percentage charge of 10 per cent on Boxing Day sports' gate receipts.—Received, and club to be thanked, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Beggs.

From Arnall and Jackson, soliciting order for copies of "Victorian Municipal Directory."—The usual order to be given, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Douglas.

From Department of Public Works, returning plans submitted for contracts Nos. 355 to 367 under grant from unused roads, and stating they are considered to be satisfactory.—Received.

From Jas. White, secy. Loyal Good Samaritan Lodge, M.U.I.O.O.F., Snake Valley, notifying that tender of Ripon-shire Council at £10 for allotment of land has been accepted by the above Lodge.—Referred to East Riding members.

From Samuel Boyle, Lake Goldsmith, again urging council to inquire into complaint re errors in valuation of property leased by him, and considering an apology was due to him from the valuer, as his statement that the writer was wrong was an imputation of dishonesty on his (Mr Boyle's) part by endeavouring to evade full payment of rates. He had received a valuation notice for tenements and 140 acres of land, parish of Yangerahwill with a demand for rates based thereon), while he had only 113½ acres approximately, and no tenements whatever on it. He again asked if the valuer is supposed to make a personal inspection of properties for valuation purposes.—Not required, as letter was not considered civil, on motion of Cr. Lewis (who said Mr Boyle had no right to refer to the engineer as "indolent"), seconded by Cr. Stewart.

From Department of Victorian Water Supply, forwarding copy of report by Mr D. B. Sellars, of Mines Department, asking whether, in view of statements contained therein, the council can see its way to remove its objection to the issue of a mining lease over a triangular piece of water reserve of 5 acres, including a portion of embankment of a dam, in parish of Haddon. The report stated—The dam referred to was constructed by and is now owned by a mining company for whom the applicant is acting. The water is used by the company for the purpose of settling the sludge caused by their sluicing operations carried on at high levels. The small area applied for lies mostly within a water supply reserve, and is required for the purpose of protecting a portion of the company's bank, which extends beyond the boundary of their present lease. The objection was taken by the Water Supply Department to granting of lease No. 6179, which lies almost wholly within the water supply reserve."—To be asked for information as to locality, on motion of Crs. O'Shaughnessy and Roddis; the engineer stating he did not know where the dam was.

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

From John Burdett, Snake Valley, complaining that the engineer never came down to see whether the road leased to James Roddis was wanted or not, and stating that as a drain had been filled up in the natural watercourse and damaged his crop for the last three years, he either wanted the road opened or would expect the council to pay damages done by this water to his crop and land. The Roddises had been trying to stop his children from going to school through their paddocks, whereas if the road was opened they could go along it. He hoped the council would attend to this and save further trouble.—No action taken, on motion of Crs. Stewart and Sinclair; the engineer stating it was a private quarrel between two men and did not affect the council in any way. Cr. Roddis denied that he had ever interfered with Burdett's children going through his paddock, and stating that if any damage had been done it was done by Burdett himself in damming the water back.

From Department of Victorian Water Supply, enquiring whether the council's objection to Mr George Geoghegan's application for the issue of a grazing license over the reserve on Mons Creek, in parish of Brewster, is still in force.—To lie on table for month, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Beggs.

Postponed application of Hawkes Bros., Beaufort, for consent of council to erection of a private powder magazine in their paddock south of Beaufort, and outside of the town boundary.—Permission granted, as no objection had been lodged, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Douglas.

From P. W. Edward, Leichardt-street, Beaufort, asking council to lift a number of stone drain pipes lying idle in the old drain opposite his house, and place them in the main drain in front of his house.—Referred to engineer for report, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Beggs.

From R. Welsh, secretary Beaufort Town Brass Band, applying for a refund of the percentage (36s) on the gate receipts of their open-air concert; also applying for use of Park on 17th inst., with right to charge admission, and stating that as they intended holding a series of these concerts, and considered 10 per cent. rather high, they would ask if a fixed nominal charge could be made, the Band to supply their own gatekeeper.—Cr. Sinclair said there was a resolution on the books at the present time that all clubs and societies pay 10 per cent. of the gate receipts, and that the free use of the grounds be allowed to charitable institutions. It was impossible to grant the application without rescinding the motion. Cr. Beggs said they could refund the money. Cr. Sinclair said if they did this to the Band they would have the same claims from the Athletic Club and the Agricultural Society, and that would mean reverting to the old way of doing things. He moved that no action be taken. Seconded by Cr. Roddis. Cr. Beggs thought it was different with the Band having the Park in the evening and not using the buildings and track. Cr. Sinclair could not see where the difference was. Cr. Lewis thought it better to take the advice of a local man who knew. Cr. Beggs would be in favor of refunding the percentage charge. Cr. Flynn had no objection to refunding the money if it were not for the principle at stake. At the outset the council had gone to a lot of expense over the Band, a great deal of money being spent over the rotunda [illegible] and he was to interfere with existing arrangements, which were working very well. If the Band could make a success of their concerts 10 per cent. would not hurt them very much. There would be much more reason for the Athletic Club to apply for a refund, as it had spent a great deal of its funds in improving the Park. No matter what their sympathies were with the Band, they were not justified in breaking through existing arrangements. The motion was carried. Cr. Sinclair then moved that the Band's application for the use of the Park be granted under the usual conditions. Seconded by Cr. Douglas, and carried. It was decided, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Roddis, that the amount arranged by the Band, viz., 7s 6d as payment for the gatekeeper at last concert, be paid by the council. Cr. Sinclair gave notice to move at next meeting that when the percentage charge amounted to £3 the gatekeeper should be paid by the council, but when it is a lesser amount the gatekeeper should be paid by the association using the Park.

Applications for renewals of slaughtering licenses were received from F. G. Prince, D. Thomas, J. Holdsworth (also noxious license), Beaufort; Richard Pitcher, Raglan; John Bell, Shirley; Kelly Bros., and Wm. Kelly, for same premises, Eurambeen.—Granted, under usual conditions, on motion of Crs. Stewart and Douglas.

Wm. Kelly, Eurambeen, wrote, protesting against a slaughtering license being granted to Kelly Bros., as this business was formed by him and he held the license for 12 years and gave them no authority to change the name of the licensee. The butchering business was undoubtedly his, and no such partnership as Kelly Bros. exists.—Received; the secretary stating that the matter of recommending one license for the premises would be referred to the health inspector.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

Cr. Roddis drew attention to the necessity of enforcing the Thistle Act, and considered the council should set a good example by clearing their own reserves of noxious weeds.

Crs. Lewis and Stewart and the President pointed out that it was too late now to cut thistles, except the Scotch, but urged that notices should be sent out early next year.

The engineer said as a matter of fact he had not sent any notices at all this year.

It was decided, on the motion of Crs. Roddis and Douglas, that notices be sent to all landholders to destroy thistles.

Crs. Sinclair and Flynn drew attention to the need of cutting thistles on the Waterloo road, and Cr. Douglas urged that instructions should be given to the surfacemen to remove bunches of furze growing on culverts and providing a harbour for rabbits. Cr. Beggs said he had called attention to growth of furze and sweet briar pests on the roads for the past ten years.

Cr. O'Shaughnessy drew attention to the need of filling in dangerous holes on the road near the Snake Valley Presbyterian Church.

The President referred to shire property being damaged, two or three chains of fencing on the Shenak Hill, Stockyard Hill road, being broken by a bullock drey.

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

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THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE, SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1907.

WHY IS A HEN?

PERPLEXING QUESTIONS ANSWERED BY A SCIENTIST.

"Why does a hen cross a road?" became famous as a quip years ago, and "Which came first—the chicken or the egg?" has long furnished food for debate and speculation. And now "Why is a hen?" is having its day, although somewhat vague and incomplete.

Yet science has just undertaken to solemnly answer all these questions and remarks concerning the poor hen in a most interesting manner. It may surprise some people to know that a hen's teeth were not always scarce. In fact, the hen of a few million years ago had two long rows of them, and they were most formidable in appearance. Then too, the hen's brain by gradual development gave the bird a peaked forehead and a degree of intelligence which few have credited the average barnyard fowl with having. Consequently science has declared the hen always has excellent reasons in view every time it crosses the road.

Neither the egg nor the chicken came first, it is now claimed. The present-day hen is merely a development, the result of an evolution extending back over a period of many millions of years. By tracing back the hen's ancestry it has been [illegible] that she is a [illegible] to the alligator, and probably a distant cousin, through another branch of the family, to the sea bass, or maybe the shark.

The real story of the hen, and of birds in general, is one that now seems inexhaustable, but Professor C. William Beebe, curator of ornithology of the New York Zoological Park [illegible] of the small bones of lizards [illegible] counterparts of which we find in our own wrists and hands, and the bird fused together. The upper bones of the arm correspondingly to those of the bird, but the eight bones in our wrist, which make it easy to twist it in every direction, would be bad for the bird, only two of these bones are free in the chicken's wrist, or in the wing of any bird. If the forth and [illegible] fingers are doubled back and disappear, the other three fingers are [illegible] and then suppose that the wrist-bones have fused with the three long bones leading to the thumb, index, and middle fingers, and we [illegible] how the wing of the bird has developed.

When we look at the leg of a bird we see that it is even more like the human leg, with the exception that the great toe is turned backward and the heel is lifted high from the ground so the birds walk on its toes like the horse or cat, while we walk on the whole foot (plantigrade), like bears and raccoons.

As a special adaption of all its parts to needs and facility, the bird is one of the triumphs of evolution. For its muscular system is peculiarly and exaggeratedly developed. The great pectoral muscle covering the breast-bone is one of the marvels of bird evolution. Its eye is no less specially developed, being very large in proportion to its other organs and most delicate and perfect in structure. [illegible] bright, the bird [illegible] activity of bird-building [illegible] The man's hands behind his back, stand him on his feet, and tell him that he must get a living, build his house and fight his foes just as he is and how hopeless the task seems! Yet this is the position of the bird, and his beak is the special tool with which he works accomplishment [illegible] "Ever dry bones live? asking is unhappy. Here is a splendid [illegible] ter" more enlightening than any made before, for it illustrates all of the characteristics of that popular bird. The framework of the bird consists of a long jointed string of bones called vertebrae, with the brain-box, or skull, at one end and a blunt tail at the other. Near the middle the outcurving ribs extend around the organs of the body, and, with the breast-bone, form an encircling protective sheath. The backbone is the oldest part of the skeleton, traceable to the amphioxus, with its jelly-like spinal cord, then rising to the jointed, flexible backbone of the adult shark, with a crude kind of skull attached. Reptiles of old took to trees, their backbones became less flexible, so that they might safely sail through the air, feathers replaced scales, two fingers of each hand were lost and one from each foot, teeth disappeared, a beak or horn proved best, intelligence increased and the forehead rose high, and behold—a bird!

It is the wing which of all things makes the bird. The bones are the same as in frogs, lizards, and man. The fin was made into fingers, as the early fish pushed its way into shallow water and gradually moved on land. The requirements of flight demanded a fin-like stiffness in the wings of birds, and therefore many [illegible] their few belongings for the trip to Montana, they started home [illegible]

The telegram that Dan [illegible] from New York startled the rich, but the homecoming was declared to have been the greatest ever witnessed in Montana.

And it is whispered in the mill at Woonsocket that the bride already has picked out husbands for at least ten of her friends in the [illegible], and every man on U bar ranch knows he is saving for a trip to Woonsocket.

ALL BROTHERS.

It was commencement day at the school for young ladies.

"Papa," said a pretty girl in white, "let me present you to Mr. Brown, our principal."

Miss Brown beamed on the old gentleman.

"I congradulate you sir," she said, "upon your extremely large and affectionate family."

"Large and affectionate?" stammered.

"Yes, indeed," said Miss Brown. "No less than twelve of May's brothers have come steadily during the winter to take her driving and skating, while the two other ones were most assiduous in escorting her to the theatre twice a week."

EXPENSIVE DRESS GOODS.

"As much as £16 a yard is often paid for gold and silver tissue—cloth of gold, as it is called, though it is not really," said a dressmaker, "cloth of gold at all. For cloth of gold, the real thing, is made of pure gold, drawn into fine wire, and then woven by hand. Such cloth was often used during the Middle Ages. It is now used only in Sumatra. Its cost is quite £40 a yard.

"That seems high, doesn't it? It is nothing, though, beside the cost of lace. A Court train of moire antique, decorated with gold thread and pearls, was made in Paris for an American lady last year at a cost of £1,500.

"To the Empress of Russia not long ago the nobles of the province of Kherson presented an ermine mantle worth £10,000.

"There are lace handkerchiefs worth £1,000. Even the thread of which lace is made comes rediculously high. The fine hand-made thread used in the best Brussels lace is spun from flax grown at Rebecq-Rognon, and fetches, in good seasons, as much as £500 a pound."

GENERAL BULLER RETIRES.

[illegible] January 48.

General the Right Hon. Sir Henry Redvers Buller, V.C., has retired from the army, after 48 years' service.

He was born in 1839, and joined the 60th Rifles, in 1868, two years after which he saw his first active [illegible]

JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE.

When soldiers accomplish great feats, instead of shouting "Hurrah for England!" or other ennobling sentiments, they mostly give way to the sorriest commonplaces. In a recent campaign, after a high and strongly-fortified hill had been scaled, just before being taken, the first man up simply lay on his back breathless and said: "Well, thank goodness we're here!"

The hardest thing in war for the soldier is the wait before going into action. His nerves are all strung to their highest tension, and it is here that officers are always called upon to assert their greatest capacity.

During a fight, there is always the excitement of the thing to bear them on; but the waits are wearying.

One of the chief and most successful methods adopted by officers for keeping their men in order during these trying ordeals is to make them lie down and sing; but some officers have been known to put their men through the manual exercise, enforcing strict discipline and severely reprimanding any man who blundered thus in a measure taking their minds off the anticipation of what is to come. But only old and cool campaigners dare attempt this, and with volunteers it would be almost impossible, as they could not stand the [illegible] remarkable now seldom instances of cowardice are displayed on fields of battle. One strange episode of this kind is worth recording. The men had been lying in a trench for some hours. There was a full battalion of them, and among them was an old campaigner who had shown what metal he was made of [illegible]

OUR COOKERY SCHOOL.

CASSEROLE COOKERY.

A very satisfactory method of cooking is slow stewing in those earthenware pans commonly called casseroles.

A casserole is a porcelain or earthen vessel, with one or two handles, having much the appearance of a covered saucepan, and is about as deep as it is broad. Casseroles are extensively used in French cookery, and are usually sent to the table just as they come from the oven. It is a perfect method of cooking, as it retains all the juices and flavours of the meat and any accompanying vegetables. It is also in every way conducive to economy, as material which is too tough for ordinary cooking can be done to perfection and served in a tender and nutritious condition.

Moreover, the food can be kept hot for a long time without losing its flavour, if the casserole be simply placed in a cool oven, the food being rather improved than otherwise by the prolonged blending of the meat with its juices and flavourings.

From the following representative recipes one will be able to grasp the principles of casserole cookery, and to apply them to many other articles of diet.

[illegible] CHICKEN.

Take a young chicken and cut it into pieces convenient for serving. Melt two tablespoons of butter in a frying-pan, add an onion and a small carrot, both cut in slices, then add the chicken, and cook until delicately browned. Remove all these ingredients to the casserole, add a half-pint of [illegible] stock, and a bay leaf, [illegible] and brown it in a quick oven. [illegible] mince, or whatever else may have been prepared for it.

CASSEROLE OF RICE.

Wash a pound of the best Carolina rice in two or three waters, and boil very gently until quite tender, but whole. If for a sweet casserole, use milk sugar, a little butter, and lemon or other flavouring. If intended for meat or fish, boil it in water only, and season with salt, pepper, and nutmeg. Drain it, and when quite cool put a border of it about 3in. high and 3in. broad round the border of a shallow dish, brush it over with egg, and set it in the oven to brown. Then fill it with the curry, stew, fruit, or sweet which has been prepared for it.

RUBBER MADE FROM THE MISTLETOE.

Even the romantic mistletoe has been turned to practical account, and in the future promises to be more suggestive of goloshes than of Christmas kisses.

Professor Warburg points out that while the fruits of plants now used as sources of rubber contain either no caoutchouc or a quantitity so small as not to be worth extracting, the case is different with certain parasitic plants, the caoutchouc mistletoes which were discovered in Venezuela three years ago. The fruits of these plants contain caoutchouc as a milky juice not in the form of a cohering solid envelope which surrounds the seeds. In some of the species the caoutchouc amounts to one-fifth of the weight of the dried fruit. The layer of caoutchouc is similiar to the layer of viscin which surrounds the seed of the common mistletoe, and is produced by local chemical changes in the cell.

There are three groups of species of the Venezuelan caoutchouc mistletoe, distinguished by the size of their fruits. Probably the large-fruited species will be found most valuable, because of the facility with which the caoutchouc layer may be removed. The caoutchouc however, can be obtained by [illegible] it, or grinding it, and mixing it with water. The [illegible] pressure yields an impure but by no means worthless rubber, which can be transported cheaply in the form of cakes.

MARRIED IN A TRAIN.

THE ART OF DISGUISING ONESELF.

This is very easy. All you have to do at first is to change the expression of the face by deepening shadows, alter the shape of the eyebrows by touching with a trifle of colour, put a little hair on with spirit gum, change the fashion of the hair on the head, and sometimes throw into prominence the bones and muscles of the neck.

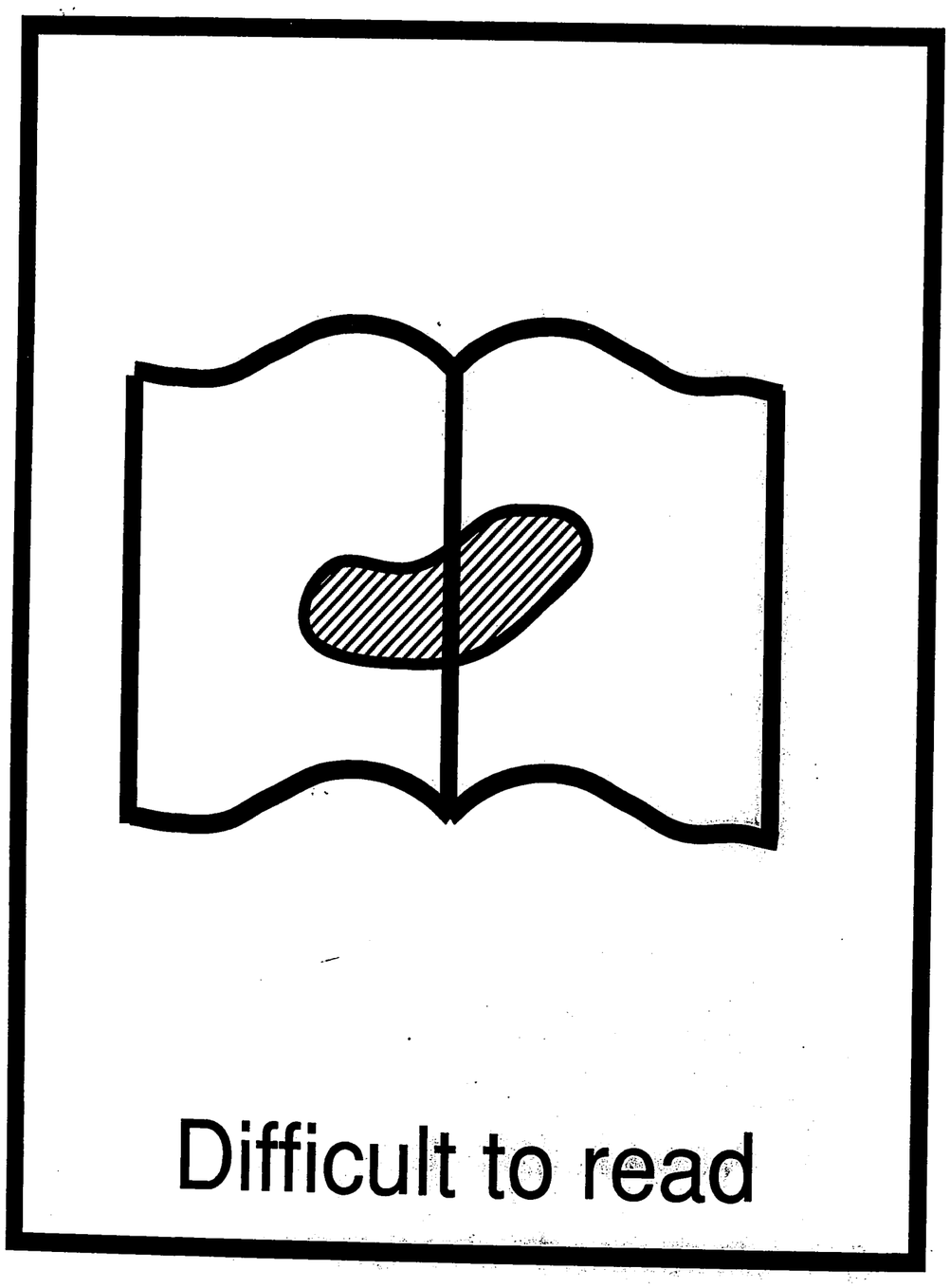
Making up for the street is totally different to making up for the stage. For daylight use as little paint as possible must be employed. A piece of burnt paper produces a lovely and most delicate colour which is used for deepening shadows, and it is imperceptible to the naked eye of the ordinary observer.

The appearance of a chin which has not been shaved for three or four days can be brought about in a very simple manner. The face should be first toned to the requisite shade, then covered with a thin layer of spirit gum; then a quantity of very finely chopped hair dabbed on to the chin and cheeks when the gum is nearly dry.

Of course, the things to be avoided are to leave the gum shiny, and to have the hair fall on in patches.

Practice makes perfect, and an adept hand never makes these blunders. But there is one very important thing in effecting a disguise, not alone the head and face which must be altered.

The attire, the dress, must undergo just as complete a change. A turned-down collar, a different suit of clothes, boots and hat, and even the pocket handkerchief, need to be different from that you ordinarily use. The very manner of carrying a [illegible]



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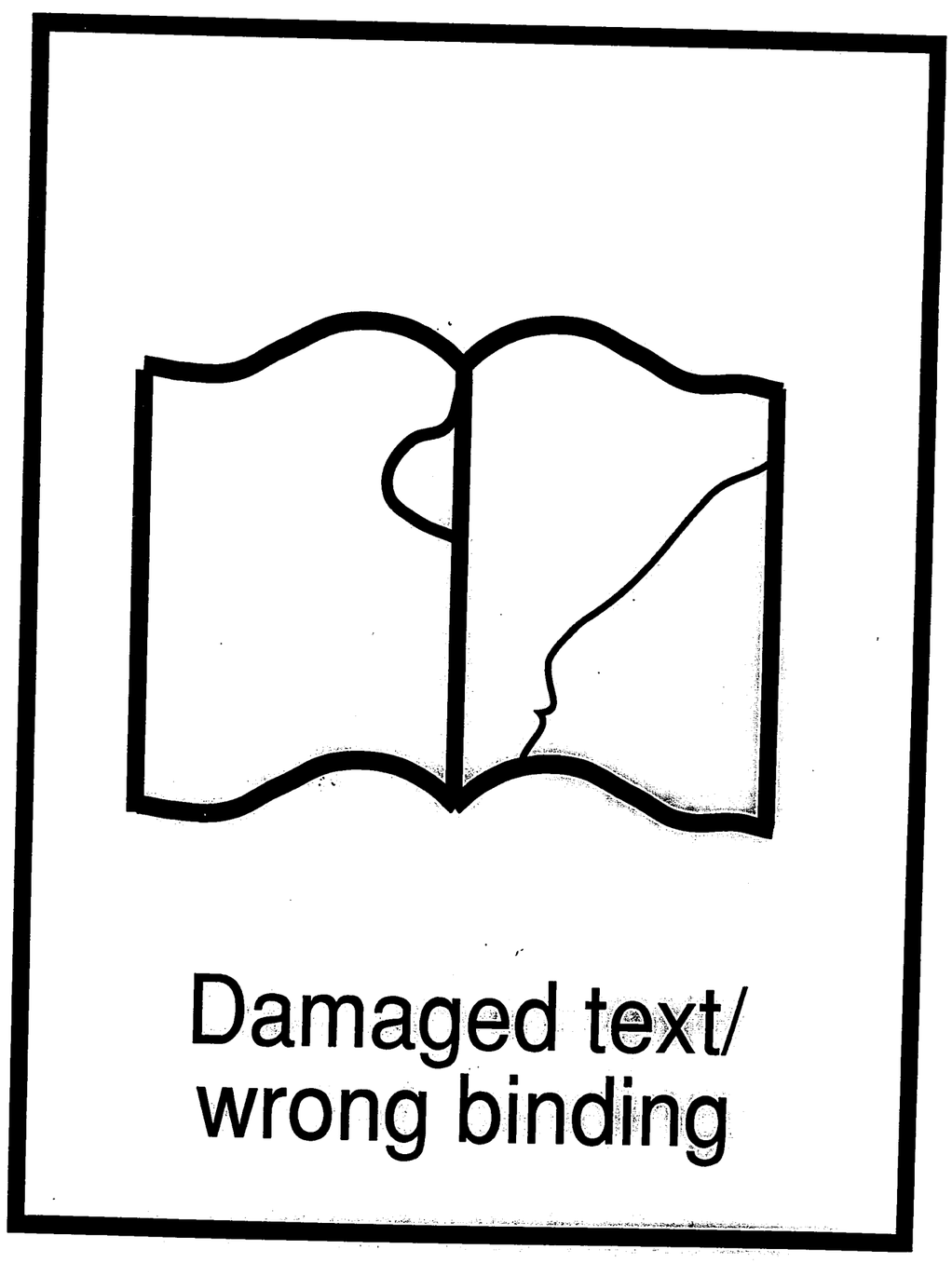

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"Prophets!" replied Will, "I thought the prophets were dead."

Disregarding the advice, Will laid in a considerable stock of liquors on credit, when a glorious debauch was inaugurated and kept up till Will's barrels got as "toom as a whistle."

The merchant from whom Will got his goods popped in one day, and demanded payment.

"I canna pay ye," said Will; "but I'll tell ye what I'll do—I'll gi'e ye another order."

Among the many differences between the alligator and crocodile there is a striking one—the alligator never leaves fresh water, while the crocodile often goes to sea, and in the West Indies has sometimes been found many miles from land, but heading directly for an island, possibly out of sight.

The supposed grave of Eve is visited by over 40,000 pilgrims in each year. It is to be seen at Jeddah, in a cemetery outside the city walls. The tomb is fifty cubits long, and twelve wide. The Arabs entertain a belief that Eve was the tallest woman that ever lived.

Of every million people in the world, 800 are blind.

The speed of a wild duck is ninety miles an hour.

The term "bore" of a gun applies to the time when all barrels were cast solid and afterwards bored out.

The lantern-fly of Surinam, South America, has two sets of eyes, so as to catch the light from all directions. Its light is like that of the ordinary firefly, but is much more brilliant.

A lady in the suburbs was considerably annoyed to find her neighbour's fowls continually over-running her garden, and playing havoc with the geraniums.

"Go round to next door, Jane," she said to her maidservant, "and point out to Mrs. Jones that her fowls bother us a good deal, and ask if she'll kindly try to keep them at home. Don't be rude, on any account."

The girl returned with a satisfied look on her face.

"I don't fancy we shall 'ave 'em round 'ere again in a 'urry, ma'am," she smiled.

"I hope you were polite, Jane," remarked her mistress.

"Oh, yes, ma'am," came the reply. "Missus's respects," I ses, "and if your fowls ain't kep' at 'ome, you won't be gettin' so many eggs of a mornin', and we shall be eatin' poultry."

A man is generally at his heaviest at his fortieth year.

Ants are supposed to talk. To test the matter, a scientist killed one. The eye-witnesses of the murder hastened away and laid their heads together with every ant they met, the result being that the latter immediately turned and fled.

[illegible] the extract from [illegible] white [illegible] savoured spirit, and by another process they procure a sweet treacle, or, as they term it, honey.

Arrayed in all his state clothes, the Sultan of Johore is a glittering curiosity. He wears gems worth £2,400,000. They sparkle in his crown, on his epaulettes, in his girdle, and in his cuffs.

The British Museum contains a very full collection of clay pipes, dating as far back as the sixteenth century. The custom of waxing the pipe-end, to prevent it sticking to the lips, was introduced by the Dutch about the year 1700.

The reason the eye sinks back in the head when a person is ill is that the eyeball rests on a cushion of fat, which entirely surrounds it. When a person is sick and emaciated, the cushion of fat is absorbed, and the eye thus falls back.

The gold yield of New South Wales for May amounted to 19,456oz., valued at £72,998, as compared with 31,952oz., valued at £120,947, in May, 1905. The yield for the first five months of 1906 was 145,451oz., valued at £509,334, as compared with 124,116oz., valued at £47,123, in the corresponding period of 1905.

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"Why does a hen cross a road?" became famous as a quip years ago, and "Which came first—the chicken or the egg?" has long furnished food for debate and speculation. And now "Why is a hen?" is having its day, although somewhat vague and incomplete.

Yet science has just undertaken to solemnly answer all these questions and remarks concerning the poor hen in a most interesting manner. It may surprise some people to know that a hen's teeth were not always scarce. In fact, the hen of a few million years ago had two long rows of them, and they were most formidable in appearance. Then too, the hen's brain by gradual development gave the bird a peaked forehead and a degree of intelligence which few have credited the average barnyard fowl with having. Consequently science has declared the hen always has excellent reasons in view every time it crosses the road.

Neither the egg nor the chicken came first, it is now claimed. The present-day hen is merely a development, the result of an evolution extending back over a period of many millions of years. By tracing back the hen's ancestry it has been [illegible] that she is a [illegible] the alligator, and probably a distant cousin, through another branch of the family, to the sea bass, or maybe the shark.

The real story of the hen, and of birds in general, is one that now seems inexhaustable, but Professor C. William Beebe, curator of ornithology of the New York Zoological Park, has (says the "New York World") gone far towards summing it up in a popular and scientific fashion in his most remarkable book, "The Bird: Its Form and Functions," which will shortly appear from the press of Messrs. Holt and Co.

The evolution of the hen is in reality a marvellously interesting drama, seeing that during millions of years this development has been in process.

For perhaps 1,000,000 years birds have changed scarcely at all the bones of this period belonging to the species, or, at least, the genera, of living birds, but in the period known as the Cretaceous, when the gigantic dinosaurs flourished, and those flying reptile-dragons, the pterodactyls, flapped through the air, a few remains have been found.

The most remarkable peculiarity of these early birds was the possession of teeth. Two of the best examples are the ichthyornis and the hesperornis. Their teeth were set in rows like those of crocodiles. But two million years before even these ancient birds about the middle of the Jurassic period, the remains of the very first birds on earth were deposited in the rocks, where they have since been found. They have been called the archaeopteryx (ancient winged creature) and were curiously constructed.

Instead of the broad, fan-shaped tail of modern birds, the tail of the archaeopteryx was a long jointed affair like that of a lizard, and was fringed with large feathers—a pair growing from each of the 20 joints. The wings were not large, and instead of the fingers, being concealed by feathers, there were three entirely different free digits, each armed with a claw, in front of each wing. The skin-covered jaws were furnished with teeth, but the feet and legs were much like those of an ordinary crow. This is the connecting link between birds and reptiles, proving beyond dispute the fact of their common origin.

Perhaps the most surprising fact was the remarkable development of the plumage of the wings and tail, showing that perfect feathers were in existence at least 6,000,000 years ago.

Among living animals closest to the birds in structure is the alligator. If we had a complete record of the ancestry of bird and alligators, Professor Beebe claims that we would find them gradually approaching each other, and at last uniting in a common stock.

It must not be supposed that birds are descended from alligators or any other living animal, but that the animals and the birds came from some common prehistoric ancestor, long since extinct.

The chief feature common to all birds is the feathers, and it is interesting to know that the scales of fishes and reptiles, the feathers of birds and the teeth of animals have all evolved from skin structures which at an early stage of growth bear considerable resemblance to each other. In the shark the skin is covered with tiny denticles or spines, which consist of enamel or dentine, and the rest of small bony plates. In other fish these denticles become flattened scales, in birds they become feathers. The feather is one of the most perfect structures in nature—strong and light. Each feather is a composite—feathers within feathers. The quill gives off two rows of barbs each barb has two rows of barbules, and these give rise to curved hooks, working into opposite series of groves so tightly that air cannot force its way through the feather.

HOW THE HEN BEGAN.

Professor Beebe has taken the bird apart and showed us each and every striking particular in such a way that it seems almost like a romance. Even dry bones are interesting in his hands. Here is a picture of a "rooster" more enlightening than any made before, for it illustrates all of the characteristics of that popular bird. The framework of the bird consists of a long jointed string of bones called vertebrae, with the brain-box, or skull, at one end and a blunt tail at the other. Near the middle the outcurving ribs extend around the organs of the body, and, with the breast-bone, form an encircling protective sheath. The backbone is the oldest part of the skeleton, traceable to the amphioxus, with its jelly-like spinal cord, then rising to the jointed, flexible backbone of the adult shark, with a crude kind of skull attached. Reptiles of old took to trees, their backbones became less flexible, so that they might safely sail through the air, feathers replaced scales, two fingers of each hand were lost and one from each foot, teeth disappeared, a beak or horn proved best, intelligence increased and the forehead rose high, and behold—a bird!

It is the wing which of all things makes the bird. The bones are the same as in frogs, lizards, and man. The fin was made into fingers, as the early fish pushed its way into shallow water and gradually moved on land. The requirements of flight demanded a fin-like stiffness in the wings of birds, and therefore many of the small bones of lizards' counterparts of which we find in our own wrists and hands, are in the bird fused together. The upper bones of the arm correspond exactly to those of the bird, but eight bones in our wrist, which make it easy to twist it in every direction, would be bad for the bird, only two of these bones are free in the chicken's wrist, or in the wing of any bird. If the forth and fifth fingers are doubled back and disappear, the other three fingers are altered, and then suppose that the wrist-bones have fused with the three long bones leading to the thumb, index, and middle fingers, and we have the wing of the bird has developed.

When we look at the leg of a bird we see that it is even more like the human leg, with the exception that the great toe is turned backward and the heel is lifted high from the ground so the birds walk on its toes, like the horse or cat, while we walk on the whole foot (plantigrade), like bears and raccoons.

As a special adoption of all its parts to needs and facility, the bird is one of the triumphs of evolution, for its muscular system is peculiarly and exaggeratedly developed. The great pectoral muscle covering the breast-bone is one of the marvels of bird evolution. Its eye is no less specially developed, being very large in proportion to its other organs, and most delicate and perfect in its workings. How bright these birds are is [illegible] activity of birds in [illegible] a man's hands behind his back and him on his feet, and tell him that he must get a living, build his house and fight his foes just as he is and how hopeless the task seems! Yet this is the position of the bird, and his beak is the special tool with which he works, accomplishing wonders with its special adaptability to his needs. The variation of the beak is in itself remarkable, being almost like special creations for the different species.

A RANCHER'S QUICK COURTSHIP.

WOOED AND WON IN AN HOUR.

Daniel L. Miller, locally known as "Bocky," is a wealthy rancher in Montana.

Within many miles of his ranch there were no women, and the few he had spoken to were waitresses and cashiers with whom he came in contact during his periodical visits to Chicago to sell cattle. Yet Miller had a strong desire to take unto himself a wife.

One day he saw a newspaper article stating that the excess of the female over the male inhabitants in Woonsocket, Rhode Island, was something prodigious, and that the maids of that place had little chance to win husbands simply because of lack of material.

The result of reading this was that Daniel L. Miller bought a new suit of clothes and started out for Woonsocket.

Arrived there he sought out the manager of one of the great cotton mills, and asked permission to walk round the factory and pick out a wife. The manager demurred to placing his girls on exhibition for a wife-hunter. Then Daniel said that if he might be permitted to look at a list of the names of the girls he would select three, would propose to one of them, and, if accepted, would marry her.

In half an hour he had selected three names, and the owners of them were summoned to the office. The first one was permitted to go away after talking for a few minutes to the rancher.

The second approached the office frightened at the summons, and entered demurely and nervously.

"You needn't call the other one," said Miller, as soon as he looked at the girl. "It's this one or none."

"Miss Morgan," said the superintendant, "I want you to meet my friend, Mr. Miller, of Montana, who wishes to speak to you."

"To me?" asked the girl, in surprise, eyeing the big, handsome ranchman.

"Yes," said Miller, as he gazed at the slender, brown-haired, graceful girl who was looking at him, her big brown eyes wide with surprise. "You see, miss, I read that the girls in Woonsocket hadn't no chance to get married, and I wanted a wife. I came to find a wife, and I sent for you, miss, because I liked your name. Clara was my mother's name. I'm rich; I know I could make you happy. It's a queer way to propose to a girl, but it's square, and that's wasn't any other way"— He ended lamely and stood looking at her.

Suddenly the girl smiled, revealing a row of white teeth, and asked:

"What is your first name?"

"Dan, miss."

She smiled again, and asked:

"Do you expect me to say yes?"

"If you please, miss," said Dan, humbly.

"I'll go," said the girl.

"So will I," said the superintendant. "At least, I'll leave you here to make love."

An hour later, with Mrs. Morgan, Clara's widowed mother, as bridesmaid, and the superintendant of the mills as best man, they were married, and a few days later, after Dan had been hugged and kissed by half the girls in the mill, who demanded to know why he hadn't chosen them, and after he had promised to send all the cow-punchers on his ranch to Woonsocket, and given 25 dollars to the relief fund at the factory, and Clara and her mother had packed their few belongings for the trip to Montana, they started home.

The telegram that Dan sent from New York startled the ranch, but the homecoming was declared to have been the greatest ever witnessed in Montana.

And it is whispered in the mill at Woonsocket that the bridal party already has picked out husbands for at least ten of her friends in the mills, and every man on U bar ranch knows he is saving for a trip to Woonsocket.

ALL BROTHERS.

It was commencement day at the school for young ladies.

"Papa," said a pretty girl in white, "let me present you to Miss Brown, our principal."

Miss Brown beamed on the old gentleman.

"I congradulate you sir," she said, "upon your extremely large and affectionate family."

"Large and affectionate?" stammered.

"Yes, indeed," said Miss Brown. "No less than twelve of May's brothers have come steadily during the winter to take her driving and skating, while the two other ones were most assiduous in escorting her to the theatre twice a week."

EXPENSIVE DRESS GOODS.

"As much as £16 a yard is often paid for gold and silver tissue—cloth of gold, as it is called, though it is not really," said a dressmaker, "cloth of gold at all. For cloth of gold, the real thing, is made of pure gold, drawn into fine wire, and then woven by hand. Such cloth was often used during the Middle Ages. It is now used only in Sumatra. Its cost is quite £40 a yard.

"That seems high, doesn't it? It is nothing, though, beside the cost of lace. A Court train of moire antique, decorated with gold thread and pearls, was made in Paris for an American lady last year at a cost of £1,500.

"To the Empress of Russia not long ago the nobles of the province of Kherson presented an ermine mantle worth £10,000.

"There are lace handkerchiefs worth £1,000. Even the thread of which lace is made comes rediculously high. The fine hand-made thread used in the best Brussels lace is spun from flax grown at Rebecq-Rognoir, and fetches, in good seasons, as much as £500 a pound."

GENERAL BULLER RETIRES.

LEAVES THE ARMY AFTER 48 YEARS' SERVICE.

General the Right Hon. Sir Henry Redvers Buller, V.C., has retired from the army, after 48 years' service.

He was born in 1839, and joined the 60th Rifles, in 1868, two years after which he saw his first active service in China. Since then he has fought in the Red River expedition of 1870, the Ashanti War of 1874, and the Kaffir and Zulu Wars of 1878-9. He was chief of staff in the first Boer War, served in the Soudan Wars of 1882 and 1884, and finished his active service as General Commanding the Forces in the late South African campaign.

He is a Devonshire man, an immense favourite with the rank and file, and greatly admired by Lord Wolseley. His Victoria Cross was won in Zululand in 1879. The vacancy which General Buller's retirement will cause on the generals' list will be filled by the promotion of Lieutenant-General Sir W. G. Nicholson, who has seen service in India, Afghanistan, Egypt, Burmah, and South Africa, as well as serving as military attache with the Japanese army during the recent war.

FISH THAT DROWN.

Several examples of a most interesting zoological paradox—a fish which would be speedily drowned if placed in deep water—have just been added to the collection at Regent's Park. This is the African walking fish, which spends the greater part of its existence upon the mudbanks of tropical rivers. Its method of progression has been described by naturalists as of the "hop, skip, and jump" variety, and when journeying inland as it does over long distances it climbs by means of the breast fins over the roots and even into the bight of trees, which belong to an important group known as lung fishes or, an interesting connecting link with the higher forms of life, the air bladder being converted into what is practically a lung. When the rivers dry up in the hot season they bury themselves in the mud, breathing in the air like a frog or a newt. In Australia there are several varieties of lung fishes, one of the largest, which is much esteemed as an article of food, sometimes attaining to a length of 6 feet.

SWALLOWS 840 MILES FROM LAND.

How far the swallow's unwearied wings will carry it in continuous flight often has been questioned by naturalists. These birds are seen all day circling about the houses and fields, seldom alighting even for a moment, finding their food in the air and skimming the ponds and rivers for their drink.

They have been regarded as home-keeping birds, however, except in the migratory season; and it is wonderful to learn that they sometimes go further out to sea than even the marine birds. During the recent exploration of the Sargasso Sea by his Royal Highness the Prince of Monaco, five swallows were seen at a distance of 840 miles from the nearest continent. The birds visited the Princess Alice, the ship that carried the explorers, and made the vessel their headquarters for a time, and then disappeared. No gulls nor petrels were seen at this distance from land, and what the swallows were doing or whither they were bound would be hard even to guess.

WHERE THE LUNATIC SCORED.

A certain minister made a visit to an asylum. He got in conversation with one of the lunatics, and, not to ruffle him, agreed with all he said. The following conversation resulted:

"Don't you think it dreadful," said the patient, "that the Prime Minister should have been so murderously attacked by that insane canvasser just as he was about to enter the polling station on election day?"

"Yes," replied the clergyman; "it was indeed regrettable."

"And Mr. Balfour, have they found the crazy Anarchist who stabbed at him at the Lord Mayor's banquet the other night?"

"I believe they have," replied the now somewhat startled minister.

"And the Prince of Wales, has he recovered from the injuries he sustained from being thrown from the top of Mont Blanc by that demented guide?"

"At last accounts, I believe he was progressing favourably towards recovery," answered the divine, meekly.

"You're a minister, aren't you?" asked the lunatic.

"I am," answered the minister.

"And know the Bible through and through.

The minister nodded.

"Well," said the lunatic, with a grin, "all I've got to say is that you've got Ananias beat a hundred times. You're about the worst liar in this country."

The puss moth, when irritated, squirts out an intensely irritating fluid from a small hole under its mouth.

JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE.

When soldiers accomplish great feats, instead of shouting "Hurrah for England!" or other ennobling sentiments, they mostly give way to the sorriest commonplaces. In a recent campaign, after a high and strongly-fortified hill had been scaled, just before being taken, the first man up simply lay on his back breathless and said: "Well, thank goodness we're here!"

The hardest thing in war for the soldier is the wait before going into action. His nerves are all strung to their highest tension, and it is here that officers are always called upon to assert their greatest capacity.

During a fight, there is always the excitement of the thing to bear them on; but the waits are wearying.

One of the chief and most successful methods adopted by officers for keeping their men in order during these trying ordeals is to make them lie down and sing; but some officers have been known to put their men through the manual exercise, enforcing strict discipline and severely reprimanding any man who blundered thus in a measure taking their minds off the anticipation of what is to come. But only old and cool campaigners dare attempt this; and with volunteers it would be almost impossible, as they could not stand this [illegible] is remarkable how seldom instances of cowardice are displayed on fields of battle. One strange episode of this kind is worth recording. The men had been lying in a trench for some hours. There was a full battalion of them, and among them was an old campaigner who had shown what metal he was made of in more than one hard fight; but on this occasion he kept crying softly and dismally to himself all the time. His officer's reprimands and his comrades' efforts to console him did not stop him, until at last he got the other men into a very dispirited condition.

Presently the order came to charge and with a wild shout every man in the battalion went dashing over the trench and at the enemy they were fighting, with the exception of this old veteran. He remained where he was, sobbing as though his heart would break, and when his regiment afterwards came back, they found him dead, with a bullet through his head.

Strange to say he was the only man in his battalion who was killed. When the colonel was afterwards asked how he accounted for the man's fear, he answered simply:

"He must have had some forboding of what was coming."

FORTUNES TOLD BY THE FINGERS.

Palmistry, or the so-called old "science" of telling your fortune by certain lines on the hands, is slowly dying out, except as a curious study.

Foolish young girls, or still sillier old ladies, who certainly should be old enough to know better, are still perhaps to be met with in country districts, who sometimes go to a "fortune-teller" if they are in trouble.

With equal certainty, of course, they "cross" the beldame's hand "with silver," and the shrewd dispenser of the secrets of the fates no doubt makes a good thing out of her trade, until the police pounce down upon the impostor.

Anybody, however, who takes the trouble to look at his or her left hand can "tell their fortune" just as well as the swarthiest gipsy who ever stole poultry, or pretended to gain a living by tinkering at pots and pans.

The performance will be amusing, quite as likely to be true as any other way of fortune-telling and may help to raise a laugh, or pass the time away at an evening party.

The hand is covered with certain creases, or lines; these, in palmistry all mean something, or are said to mean something.

The circular line surrounding the thumb is the line of life; and if the line of life is clear, well-defined, and of a decided colour, entirely surrounding the thumb, life will be long and happy. If, on the contrary, the line is broad, pale, and broken, life will be short and miserable.

The straightest line nearest the ball of the thumb, and extending from the wrist to the base of the fingers, is the line of fate or destiny; and the first line across the thumb is the line of the head, and its shape and course is held to indicate strength or weakness and direction of character.

The outer joint on the thumb denotes will. Large thumbs signify power; small, sentiment. A narrow short thumb denotes weakness and indecision. Fingers square at the top, or conical, or pointed, all denote different characters. The first joint on the finger denotes order; the second, philosophy; and their size and shape are held to be full of meaning.

THE NEXT BEST THING.

A certain Scottish tradesman thought he would start a public-house; but before doing so he consulted the laird.

"Dinna do that, Will," said the laird; "man, ye'll drink a' the profits."

"Prophets!" replied Will, "I thought the prophets were dead."

Disregarding the advice, Will laid in a considerable stock of liquors on credit, when a glorious debauch was inaugurated and kept up till Will's barrels got as "toom as a whistle."

The merchant from whom Will got his goods popped in one day, and demanded payment.

"I canna pay ye," said Will; "but I'll tell ye what I'll do—I'll gi'e ye another order."

Among the many differences between the alligator and crocodile there is a striking one—the alligator never leaves fresh water, while the crocodile often goes to sea, and in the West Indies has sometimes been found many miles from land, but heading directly for an island, possibly out of sight.

The supposed grave of Eve is visited by over 40,000 pilgrims in each year. It is to be seen at Jeddah, in a cemetery outside the city walls. The tomb is fifty cubits long, and twelve wide. The Arabs entertain a belief that Eve was the tallest woman that ever lived.

Of every million people in the world, 800 are blind.

OUR COOKERY SCHOOL.

CASSEROLE COOKERY.

A very satisfactory method of cooking is slow stewing in those earthenware pans commonly called casseroles.

A casserole is a porcelain or earthen vessel, with one or two handles, having much the appearance of a covered saucepan, and is about as deep as it is broad. Casseroles are extensively used in French cookery, and are usually sent to the table just as they come from the oven. It is a perfect method of cooking, as it retains all the juices and flavours of the meat and any accompanying vegetables. It is also in every way conducive to economy, as material which is too tough for ordinary cooking can be done to perfection and served in a tender and nutritious condition.

Moreover, the food can be kept hot for a long time without losing its flavour if the casserole be simply placed in a cool oven, the food being rather improved than otherwise by the prolonged blending of the meat with its juices and flavourings.

From the following representative recipes one will be able to grasp the principles of casserole cookery, and to apply them to many other articles of diet.

[illegible] CASSEROLE.

Take a young chicken and cut it into pieces convenient for serving. Melt two tablespoons of butter in a frying-pan, add an onion and a small carrot, both cut in slices, then add the chicken, and cook until delicately browned. Remove all these ingredients to the casserole, add a half-pint of clear stock and a bay leaf. Cover, put the casserole into a moderate oven, and let the whole cook for one hour. Then add some potatoes cut in slices and a few mushrooms stewed lightly in butter; season with salt and pepper, and cook until quite tender.

When a full-grown fowl has to be dealt with the process is somewhat different.

FOWL en CASSEROLE.

Truss a fowl as for roasting. Put into a casserole two ounces of butter or clarified beef dripping, and when this is melted lay in the fowl, with some finger-lengths of ham or bacon (not too fat), a small sliced carrot, two or three button onions, a few peppercorns, and a bunch of savoury herbs. Put on the lid, and cook all together in the oven until the fowl is delicately coloured all over, turning and basting it occasionally. Now remove the superfluous fat, and pour in about a third of a pint of good stock; cover closely, and keep it simmering gently but steadily in the oven for one and a half to two hours. When done, lift out the fowl, and cut it into neat pieces. Skim all the fat from the liquor, remove the bunch of herbs, add a little more stock, let it boil, lay in the pieces of fowl, and the dish is ready for serving.

LAMB CHOPS en CASSEROLE.

Take a loin of lamb, cut the meat into small chops, trim off the skin and superfluous fat. Melt two ounces of butter in a frying-pan, put in the chops, and fry lightly on both sides. Take them up and place them on a hot plate. Peel 12 button mushrooms, and fry them to a nice golden colour in butter. Take a young cabbage which has been previously washed, trimmed and scalded, cut it into eight portions, and put with each a thin slice of bacon. Place the lamb chops, cabbage, bacon, and onions in alternate layers in an earthenware casserole. Season with salt, pepper, and nutmeg, moisten with a little stock or water, cover the pan with its lid, and cook in a moderate oven for half an hour or longer. Before serving, skim the fat from the surface.

SWEETBREADS en CASSEROLE.

Wash and trim some sweetbreads, and blanch them by placing them in cold water until it boils and then plunging them into cold water. Put them into a casserole with a bunch of savory herbs and just enough stock to cover them. Put the lid on and let them cook in a moderate oven for about 40 minutes, stirring them every few minutes very gently. Then lift out the sweetbreads and the herbs, keeping the former hot. Skim off all the fat from the stock, add a gill or so of tomato sauce, and boil it up sharply in a hot oven. Lay in the sweetbreads sliced, with some fried mushrooms, and let all heat well together. Add a dust of pepper and a squeeze of lemon-juice, and the sweetbreads are ready to serve.

The term "casserole" is also applied sometimes to a border or casing of potatoes, rice &c., enclosing a stew, mince, curry, or other preparations. I need only give two examples of this application of the word.

CASSEROLE OF POTATOES.

Peel and boil some good mealy potatoes, mash them with a little salt, butter, milk, and the yolk of an egg. Beat for two or three minutes over the fire in order to dry them thoroughly. Place them in a shallow dish, and work them into the shape of a raised pie, leaving a hollow in the middle. Ornament it as desired, brush it over with beaten egg, and brown it in a quick oven. Then place in the middle the stew, mince, or whatever else may have been prepared for it.

CASSEROLE OF RICE.

Wash a pound of the best Carolina rice in two or three waters, and boil very gently until quite tender, but whole. If for a sweet casserole, use milk sugar, a little butter, and lemon or other flavouring. If intended for meat or fish, boil it in water only, and season with salt, pepper, and nutmeg. Drain it, and when quite cool put a border of it about 3in. high and 3in. broad round the border of a shallow dish, brush it over with egg, and set it in the oven to brown. Then fill it with the curry, stew, fruit, or sweet which has been prepared for it.

The speed of a wild duck is ninety miles an hour.

The term "bore" of a gun applies to the time when all barrels were cast solid and afterwards bored out.

The lantern-fly of Surinam, South America, has two sets of eyes, so as to catch the light from all directions. Its light is like that of the ordinary firefly, but is much more brilliant.

RUBBER MADE FROM THE MISTLETOE.

Even the romantic mistletoe has been turned to practical account, and in the future promises to be more suggestive of goloshes than of Christmas kisses.

Professor Warburg points out that while the fruits of plants now used as sources of rubber contain either no caoutchouc or a quantity so small as not to be worth extracting, the case is different with certain parasitic plants, the caoutchouc mistletoes which were discovered in Venezuela three years ago. The fruits of these plants contain caoutchouc as a milky juice not in the form of a cohering solid envelope which surrounds the seeds. In some of the species the caoutchouc amounts to one-fifth of the weight of the dried fruit. The layer of caoutchouc is similiar to the layer of viscin which surrounds the seed of the common mistletoe, and is produced by local chemical changes in the cell.

There are three groups of species of the Venezuelan caoutchouc mistletoe, distinguished by the size of their fruits. Probably the large-fruited species will be found most valuable, because of the facility with which the caoutchouc layer may be removed. The caoutchouc however, can be obtained by grinding it, and mixing it with water. The resulting [illegible] pressure yields an impure, but by no means worthless rubber, which can be transported cheaply in the form of cakes.

MARRIED IN A TRAIN.

MINISTER PERFORMS HASTY CEREMONY STANDING ON RAILWAY PLATFORM.

With her trunk packed ostensibly for a visit to her sister in Omaha, Miss May Boulware, of Madison, Missouri, recently covertly joined her lover, Dr. G. C. Riley, a dentist, of Snyder, Oklahoma, at a railway station in Moberly, Missouri, and within ten minutes they had been made man and wife and were speeding towards their future Oklahoma home.

The account of this wedding published at the time made it a notable one because of the minister having performed the ceremony standing on the passenger station platform, while the contracting parties sat upon Pullman seats by the window and exchanged the vows. The minister's "Amen" resounded upon the air in a sort of hurrah as the train pulled out of the station, and a dozen or more of fellow passengers with Dr. and Mrs. Riley took up a congratulatory refrain.

Miss Boulware's brother had brought her to Moberly, and they stood there awaiting the departure of a train for Omaha, when Dr. Riley passed along at a distance. With a wave of the hand as a signal he sped towards the station, where stood the train for Kansas City. She excused her presence from her brother and followed her lover. The brother a little later set out for home with his sister's trunks, but without a sister.

HOW THE TOPAZ IS COLOURED.

The finding of a blue topaz in Rhodesia is an interesting discovery. It is not, however, as has been stated, a new jem. For although the normal colour of the topaz is yellow, a blue variety is by no means uncommon. The Siberian stones, for example, have a bluish tinge; those from the Highlands of Scotland are of a sky-blue colour. The pink topaz of the jeweller is probably always an artificial product as regards its colour. In 1750 a Persian jeweller (Dumelle) discovered that the yellow Brazilian topaz, when moderately heated, acquired a rose-pink colour. The stone is wrapped in German tinder, which is then ignited. The resulting "burned topaz" is sometimes known as "Brazilian ruby." So the blue topaz is sometimes known as the "Brazilian sapphire."

A BIG MOVEMENT.

"It is to the pioneers of big movements that the credit and honour belong, not to the followers," said a lecturer on vegeturianism, in a Highland village, and he exhorted his hearers to become pioneers of vegetarism in that neighbourhood.

At the conclusion of his lecture, he was warmly shaken by the hand by an old lady, who thanked him for speaking so kindly of her son Donald.

"But I think you have made a mistake," replied the lecturer. "I don't know your son, and I'm not aware that I mentioned him to-night."

"Yes, yes!" said the old lady; "Donald is one of those pioneers of big movements."

"Oh, I see!" replied the lecturer. "What is your son, madam?"

"What is Donald?" said the proud mother, in a surprised tone. "Why, Donald walks in front of a steam-roller with a red flag."

JANE'S ULTIMATUM.

A lady in the suburbs was considerably annoyed to find her neighbour's fowls continually over-running her garden, and playing havoc with the geraniums.

"Go round to next door, Jane," she said to her maidservant, "and point out to Mrs. Jones that her fowls bother us a good deal, and ask if she'll kindly try to keep them at home. Don't be rude, on any account."

The girl returned with a satisfied look on her face.

"I don't fancy we shall 'ave 'em round 'ere again in a 'urry, ma'am," she smiled.

"I hope you were polite, Jane," remarked her mistress.

"Oh, yes, ma'am," came the reply. "Missus's respects," I ses, "and if your fowls ain't kep' at 'ome, you won't be gettin' so many eggs of a mornin', and we shall be eatin' poultry."

A man is generally at his heaviest at his fortieth year.

Ants are supposed to talk. To test the matter, a scientist killed one. The eye-witnesses of the murder hastened away and laid their heads together with every ant they met, the result being that the latter immediately turned and fled.

THE ART OF DISGUISING ONESELF.

This is very easy. All you have to do at first is to change the expression of the face by deepening shadows, alter the shape of the eyebrows by touching with a trifle of colour, put a little hair on with spirit gum, change the fashion of the hair on the head, and sometimes throw into prominence the bones and muscles of the neck.

Making up for the street is totally different to making up for the stage. For daylight use as little paint as possible must be employed. A piece of burnt paper produces a lovely and most delicate colour which is used for deepening shadows, and it is imperceptible to the naked eye of the ordinary observer.

The appearance of a chin which has not been shaved for three or four days can be brought about in a very simple manner. The face should be first toned to the requisite shade, then covered with a thin layer of spirit gum; then a quantity of very finely chopped hair dabbed on to the chin and cheeks when the gum is nearly dry.

Of course, the things to be avoided are to leave the gum shiny, and to have the hair put on in patches.

Practice makes perfect, and an adept hand never makes these blunders. But there is one very important thing in effecting a disguise, that not alone the head and face which must be altered.

The attire, the dress, must undergo just as complete a change. A turned-down collar, a different suit of clothes, boots and hat, and even the pocket handkerchief, need to be different from that you ordinarily use. The very manner of carrying a handkerchief in the pocket has been sufficient before now to detect a person through a clever disguise.

The art of making up comes natural to almost all women. In fact, it is born in them. They all understand how to beautify themselves. And if they want to disguise themselves they prefer to trust to their own ingenuity. A change of dress, a veil, an alteration of the mode of doing the hair, a pair of spectacles, and there you are, detection is almost impossible.

It is quite a common thing for publicans who own a number of houses to disguise themselves and visit their various places to watch and see if there is any shady business going on with their responsible representatives; but the majority of people who disguise are detectives, actors, and jealous husbands who think it is necessary to keep a sharp eye on their wives.

An adept at the business can effect a disguise in the space of about half an hour which will defy even his mother-in-law.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

In France it is illegal to capture frogs at night.

Every day 200,000 cigars are smoked in London.

Cornish miners believe that it is unlucky to whistle underground.

Japan has a written history extending over 2,500 years.

More than 18,000,000 men stand ready for battle in Europe.

The marriage of a Javanese bride is not complete until she bathes the feet of the bridegroom.

Cashmere shawls are made of the hair of a diminutive goat found in Little Thibet.

No less than 15,000,000 paper collars are made every year, one firm producing 15,000 per day.

Doctors say that much of the headache from which women suffer is due to the heavy hats they wear.

In Arran, where the maidenhair fern grows plentifully, some of the inhabitants use it as a substitute for tea.

It is no unusual thing for a steamer plying between Japan and London to carry 1,000,000 fans of all kinds as a single item of its cargo.

There are 19,000,000 of the old thick copper pennies somewhere. Nobody knows what has become of them, except once in a while a single specimen turns up in change.

Cornwall is said to be at the head of all other countries in England for freedom from crimes against property. Next in comparative honesty come the western counties of Wales.

A chemist who analysed a sample of "hair restorer," sold at half a crown for a two-ounce bottle, found it to contain only common water, with traces of salt and sage extract.

A French professor claims that cats can talk quite as readily as human beings, and that he has learned their language so as to be able to converse with almost any feline.

The Chilians let nothing in the apple go to waste. After making cider and wine from their apples, they extract from the refuse a white and finely-flavoured spirit, and by another process they procure a sweet treacle, or, as they term it, honey.

Arrayed in all his state clothes, the Sultan of Johore is a glittering curiosity. He wears gems worth £2,400,000. They sparkle in his crown, on his epaulettes, in his girdle, and in his cuffs.

The British Museum contains a very full collection of clay pipes, dating as far back as the sixteenth century. The custom of waxing the pipe-end, to prevent it sticking to the lips, was introduced by the Dutch about the year 1700.

The reason the eye sinks back in the head when a person is ill is that the eyeball rests on a cushion of fat, which entirely surrounds it. When a person is sick and emaciated, the cushion of fat is absorbed, and the eye thus falls back.

The gold yield of New South Wales for May amounted to 19,456oz., valued at £72,998, as compared with 31,952oz., valued at £120,947, in May, 1905. The yield for the first five months of 1906 was 145,451oz., valued at £509,334, as compared with 124,116oz., valued at £47,123, in the corresponding period of 1905.

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THE PRIDE OF THE MORAYS.

By MAURICE SCOTT,
Author of "The Mark of the Broad Arrow, etc. etc.

PART 4.

SYNOPSIS OF PARTS 1, 2, and 3.

Barbara Moray, the daughter of Sir Malcolm Moray, a Scottish baronet, the head of an old family, is forced into a loveless marriage with the rich Sir Talbot Hester, owing to her father being in an impoverished state. On going to her room after returning from the church to change from her wedding-gown to her going-away dress she is told by her maid that a woman wishes to see her on an important matter. The woman states that her name is Alison Stanniforth, that she is an American, just arrived a few hours before from New York, and that she has come to warn Barbara that the man she has just married is a villain, for he had tricked her into a false marriage a few years before. She proves to Barbara that what she says is true, and Barbara wakes up her mind on the instant to make Alison change places with her, and so the man whom she considers is her husband in the sight of God is Alison then dresses herself in Barbara's going-away costume, and Barbara puts on Alison's somewhat shabby dress. Alison goes downstairs, passes herself off as Barbara, and takes her seat in the carriage beside Sir Talbot Hester. Meanwhile, Barbara has wandered out aimlessly into the street. The whole of the town is enshrouded in a very thick fog. Barbara loses her way, and gets on to the road where she is knocked down by a passing vehicle. She feels an agonizing pain in her head, and then —oblivion. She is taken to St. Thomas's Hospital, and recovers, but with the loss of her memory. A letter is found by the hospital people in the pocket of her dress, addressed to Alison Stanniforth's cousin, Hermann Stanniforth, who is a music-hall performer, and is in London with his wife, Selina, fulfilling an engagement. Hermann comes to see Barbara at the hospital, and believes her to be his real cousin, whom he has not seen since she was a child. She goes to live with the Stanniforths at their rooms and gradually improves in health, but without the return of her memory. Keith Heriot, the doctor who attended her in the hospital, visits frequently, and tells Hermann that he has fallen in love with his supposed cousin. Meanwhile Selina has lost her nerve, and cannot take her place in Hermann's great juggling feat, and Barbara offers to take her place, which offer is gladly accepted by Hermann. By a luckless mischance Sir Talbot Hester is at the theatre that evening, and a dim recollection, stirred in Barbara's mind by the sound of his voice, nearly causes a tragedy.

CHAPTER IX.

"LIKE UNTO A LIGHTNING'S FLASH!"

It had not been without long and deliberate consideration that Hermann had eventually consented to avail himself of the services of his "little cousin" in that particular portion of the performance in which Selina's lack of nerve put her, to her own great regret, out of the running.

He had practised the feat with Alison every day, under varying conditions, all through the summer, both in London, as also in several of the large provincial centres at which he had booked engagements with the same unfailing success as attended the first experiment. Alison never once wavered, never moved an eyelid; she appeared rather to enjoy the suppressed excitement of the proceeding, and to be none the worse for the tension undoubtedly exacted under such dangerous conditions.

Dr. Heriot was present at one of the rehearsals, and viewed the situation with extreme gravity, while admitting the probability that the shock of finding herself the cynosure of a thousand pair of eyes, and the unusual circumstances attending a public performance, contrasted with the seclusion in which she lived under Hermann's care might have the effect of restoring her mental equilibrium. Yet the danger to her life, should Hermann's hand but once prove unsteady, gave him great anxiety, as also the barrier placed between himself and the girl whom he so ardently desired to make his wife, by the fact of her becoming a public performer. It would, he knew full well, be sufficiently difficult to reconcile his family to her relationship to the juggler; but that she should also take part in his performances—— Yet he could scarcely protest, with Alison's past life a blank into which neither Hermann nor himself could enter. There was another point, too to be considered in all fairness. Stanniforth had confided to him that the London managers were declining to renew his contracts, unless new and striking features could be added to his "turn." Had Keith Heriot any right to remonstrate, under the circumstances, in his profound ignorance as to whether Alison were even free to love him and accept his love?

And Hermann, for his part, silently weighed all these matters, meanwhile practising the "knives act," most assiduously, but wondering whether in view of Dr. Heriot's avowed love for Alison, he might not be doing her an irreparable wrong by affixing to her name the brand of a music-hall performer.

And then he wrote out to Monica detailing the circumstances very accurately and asking her advice. Her reply—a month in reaching his hands —seemed to bring the point to an issue:

"Dear Cousin Hermann,—As long as poor Alison continues well and happy—as by your letter she seems to be—why then, it would be just Heaven's mercy that she should never remember the black, bitter years which have brought her so much suffering. The story is one I don't feel at liberty to relate without Alison's permission, only to say she's been in no sense to blame, and considerably more sinned against, than sinning.

"But with regard to the gentleman of high family and aristocratic descent, that must be discouraged, and finally. There are living reasons why such a marriage could not fail to be disastrous to both, and the old Scottish pride is proverbial. As she is so interested in your work, and anxious to help you, I see no reason whatever why she should not take part in your entertainment. Moreover, it would be sufficient check to the poor young doctor, for whom I am truly sorry—and obviate the necessity for further explanations than that his family connections render all thought of marriage with a stage performer, just impossible.

"For remember, Hermann, the above observations are in strict confidence between you and me. With love to Selina and yourself. It's hard to think poor Alison can't even remember me, but give her my devoted love all the same.—Your affectionate cousin,

"Monica Stanniforth."

That settled it. "Living reasons" against such a marriage? "Living reasons!" Not—God!—not a child! Could any man be so base, so—And the juggler's nervous hands clenched themselves until the veins stood out in knots. He felt he would willingly strap such a miscreant against the velvet-covered board and bury all the double-edged knives in his quivering flesh without hesitation or mercy.

But perhaps he mistook Monica's meaning. In any case there existed some painful story which must of necessity be told to Alison's husband should she ever marry, and the realization [illegible] with redoubled force [illegible] place in his nightly exhibition. Selina had sighed disappointedly on hearing his decision, though she also felt that their reputation among managers as up-to-date performers producing novel and sensational effects lay in the balance, and the "knives act" would probably turn the scale, which it undoubtedly did. Hermann gave a private show to one or two of the more potent music-hall magnates and was immediately booked for almost any terms he chose to exact. He had stipulated that Alison should not be thrust into greater publicity than the one feat demanded, that no name should appear on the programme, that she should be looked upon as one of his assistants, and accorded no special mention

The managers unable to see into the recesses of his mind, considered this the supremest point of vanity on the part of a man unwilling to share the expected notoriety with a woman, without whose marvellous nerve such a feat would be impossible But so anxious were they to secure the new sensation that the point was conceded, and so, while London was placarded all over with posters depicting Hermann in the act of hurling the formidable weapons at a woman clothed all in white, with brilliant, copper-hued hair, the name of Alison Stanniforth was conspicuous for its absence.

And thus matters proceeded, with ever-increasing success, until the evening on which an abrupt request for an opera-glass in the voice of Sir Talbot Hester—spoken in what was intended to be an undertone, but which, in its vehement insistence, travelled far in the hush prevailing over the house—caused the mysterious "white lady," as she had been called, to swerve ever so slightly, though sufficiently so for the knife at that instant flying through space to draw blood.

She instantly regained her balance, however, and kept it to the end, not realizing exactly what had caused her to move, only thinking that for the first time she had disgraced herself by losing grip, and that such a [illegible] must not occur again, or calamity to Hermann would inevitably follow.

Once let the impression get abroad that a tragedy was possible—almost probable—that blood had actually been drawn; and then the authorities would intervene, and stop the performance, after which poor Hermann, so good and kind to her, would be in infinitely worse plight than had it never been suggested.

Nothing more than this flashed through the mind of "Cousin Alison" as she bowed with her usual downcast eyes after being released from the board. For throughout all her great anxiety to be of use to Hermann, and while enjoying the sensation, the excitement of facing the flashing steel she had never liked or even got accustomed to the glare of publicity. The gaze of the crowd was something painful—something from which, as by instinct, she shrank away, wincing as if with pain.

But she was careful to conceal this from Hermann; realizing it he would not have allowed her to appear again and so she faced the ordeal of bowing in response to the uproarious applause, but always with eyes looking anywhere but at the sea of upturned faces shining with the tension and excitement undergone by their owners.

Yet on this eventful night, as with her head dizzy from the slight blow struck by the handle of the knife, her senses still confused by the shock of realizing she had swerved, and that should she do so again her own life, and perhaps Hermann's also, must pay forfeit—an awful moment—she clung closer than usual to Hermann's hand, the voice which had so nearly been her undoing was again audible, this time even above the tumult reigning throughout the packed auditorium.

And then Cousin Alison, still holding the juggler's hand more tightly than before, raised her eyes, and looked directly into those of Sir Talbot Hester.

He—that man? It was his voice—his voice!

It was only a second's space of time, only a flash so to speak, but in that second Barbara Moray's past life rose up before her, and she knew she had once stood at God's altar beside the man now standing leaning over the front of that private box levelling his opera-glass directly into her face.

And she, Barbara! What was she doing on the stage of a theatre, a place dim with smoke, where all the spectators present were staring at her? And she stood there calmly permitting it, her hand clasped in that of a strange man; a performer! What would her father say, or Mrs. Gore-Ritchie?

And then everything turned black, as Hermann realizing the situation, supported her into the wings, and the tableau curtains were swiftly drawn together.

CHAPTER X.

THE RETURN OF MEMORY.

"No serious injury," was Keith Heriot's grave pronouncement. "although it was a narrow shave, Stanniforth; and its occurrence calls for reflection as to the advisability of continuing performances attended by so much danger."

"If Alison had not moved" began the juggler.

"I grant you that, but it is necessary to remember that what has once occurred may happen again."

"How? I don't quite understand you. Did she tell you what caused her to swerve like that?"

"No; I am not even assured that she knows, though once or twice a frightened look in her eyes made me think she remembered more than she wished to discuss. I understand the accident passed without notice in the theatre?"

"Absolutely without notice, doctor."

"And none of the stage employes now or suspected what had actually occurred?"

"Not one," replied Hermann. "It was concluded that the heat caused her to faint."

"A perfectly natural supposition. Well, then, if I give you a certificate ordering my patient rest and freedom from excitement for a few days, that is all that will be required by the management."

"You consider it necessary she should"—

"I consider it quite essential your cousin should not be subjected to the ordeal of facing the knives until we are assured the strain has not been felt or felt by the undoubted shock she received last night," replied Heriot decisively. "[illegible] goes with [illegible] receipts. And then to earn a reputation for being unreliable"—

"Unreliable. Surely the certificate"—

"Ah, doctor," broke in Hermann, "many a performer could be certified as unfit for work while racking brain and body in the public service; and, knowing this, managers are inclined to entertain a poor opinion of the artist who shelters himself behind a medical opinion to escape his work, unless utterly incapacitated—or dead But as you deem it advisable"—

"I go further than that. I am convinced such a measure is imperative"

"Say no more then, doctor. Write out the certificate, and I'll take it round to the office without loss of time. They may be disposed to look upon it as an advertisement which may result in a bigger boom when the poor girl is able to reappear."

"You intend she should reappear, Stanniforth?" asked the young doctor, gravely.

"I see no reason sir—unless by Alison's own wish and request—why the 'knives act' should not be resumed."

"Always supposing her health, her nervous organization, does not suffer by the tension to which she is nightly subjected," proposed Keith.

"Always supposing that, sir," replied Hermann, seriously. "And being assured such is the case, doctor, there is no reason against the circumstance of my cousin's identifying herself with my entertainment, any more than exists in the case of my wife. Wait, sir, please, I am not unmindful of the honour you formerly proposed to confer on Alison, but considering my occupation, and the relative position of our families, it would be advisible for you to banish the thought"—

"Stanniforth," interrupted Heriot, earnestly, "I cannot; you ask of me what is impossible. "And I am compelled to stand idly by and watch, while you, by this accursed juggling, are endangering the very life of the woman I love, and putting a still further barrier between"——

"And one you must accept, doctor," was the grave reply. "I'm real sorry to wound you, or to appear heartless in a matter which you take so seriously; but I wrote out to Monica—that's Alison's sister, who loves Alison as dearly as ever mother loved child. I detailed the circumstances, asked was there any existing reason why Alison should not be allowed to take part in my entertainment, at the same time telling Monica of your feelings towards her sister, and asking her advice as to what I ought to do."

"And Monica—Miss Stanniforth—what was her reply?"

"That she approved of Alison assisting me as long as such assistance was rendered spontaneously; but that the suggestion of a possible union between you and Alison, doctor, could not be considered for one moment."

"On the grounds of"—

"Difference of position, to start with. An all-sufficient reason in Monica's mind."

"Did she give you no other?"

"In detail, no, doctor," responded Hermann, anxious to divert a shadow of suspicion from the mind of the young lover, whose seemingly hopeless love he pitied so sincerely. "There was no hesitancy about Monica, to judge by her letter; the thing couldn't be, and having said as much she guessed she'd said enough. But now I'll trouble you for the certificate, doctor. Business is business, you know, sir, even in slow-going old England; and the Parthenon people are that slick, they would be a credit to New York."

Heriot wrote out the certificate, his hand trembling with an ill-concealed emotion. None but he could know how he had suffered at watching night after night, from the back of the dress circle—himself unseen—that pale, fragile figure standing fearlessly, silhouetted against the purple board, calmly facing those flashing, flying knives—an ordeal from which the strongest man might be pardoned for desiring to escape.

And even apart from the personal danger to his darling—in his mind Alison Stanniforth was ever his darling—he had ground his teeth in anguish, asking himself how he could possibly ask his sister, a notably proud woman, even among a notably proud race, to accept as a sister-in-law this girl who thus nightly exposed herself in public who must be classed as a mere music-hall performer, or perhaps only as the assistant of one.

The situation had appeared hopeless, yet Keith hoped on. Surely some way out of the tangle would present itself, though he had to confess he was unable to tell from what direction it could possibly emanate. He had not been present on the eventful night of the slight accident, the shock of feeling she had moved, possibly have detected what the juggler, his whole attention concentrated on his work, failed to perceive. Momentarily he had hoped, on hearing what had occurred, that the shock of feeling she had moved, and realizing the possible consequences to herself, might have formed a key to unlock the tied-up memory. But it would appear not; at any rate she gave no sign. There was a frightened expression in her glorious eyes. But might not that come from the sudden recognition of a very real danger hitherto only imperfectly realized?

And were such the case, the risk of a tragedy could be increased a hundredfold. She might have been in the position of a child who, knowing no danger, feared none. But now, now Stanniforth must be made to understand what apparently seemed beyond his comprehension. The element of fear once set up she could not be relied on to hold her nervous organization under such absolute control as before, and a mere involuntary shrinking on her part might mean instant death—a death too horrible to contemplate, even by a medical man accustomed to face the dread visitant in all his fearsome aspects.

And meanwhile, what of "Cousin Alison" herself? The girl, by Keith Heriot's orders—no less than her own inclination—lay quietly in the little bed-room on the top floor of the old house in Lisle-street—a room in which the ceiling shelved downwards, until it joined the walls, but which had, under Selina's neat orderly New England methods, been transformed into quite a dainty retreat, redolent of cleanliness and comfort. When first shown one of the attics as the only possible apartment to be placed at his disposal Hermann had rejected it as "totally unsatisfactory," and decided they must seek others quarters capable of [illegible] the necessary extra accommodation [illegible] accustomed herself easily to the inconveniences as to the inconvenience of Lisle-street—turned to with a will, colouring the attic walls whitening the sloping ceiling, painting the window-frames, and filling the window-box with sweet-smelling blossoms; after which a few articles of simple furniture, daintily upholstered in new shining chintz—breathing in its green leaves and delicate-tinted roses, of the country from which Lisle-street was the antithesis—transformed the room rejected by Hermann into a cosy nest of which Cousin Alison was delighted to look upon as "her very own."

But the girl who now lay white and still, between the lavender-scented sheets—for Selina, though a public performer, was a notable little housewife—was no longer Cousin Alison. She had submitted patiently thankfully to Selina's kindly ministrations, to Hermann's earnest solicitude, to Keith Heriot's careful examination of her head, his masterful insistence on a few days of complete rest. She could have blessed him for the suggestion, feeling rest and isolation to be imperative, in consideration of the problem facing her.

Selina, in her goodness of heart—considerably startled too, by the "narrow shave" which seemed to justify her own former tremors—wanted to remain by Alison's bedside to tend her slightest look, to be "on hand," should anything be needed. But the girl prayed to be left alone, to sleep, she said—to rest and doze away the hours in sleep or semi-consciousness, as the case might be. And at last her request had been complied with. Everything she was likely to need was placed ready to her hand; and then she was alone, listening to the hum of the ceaseless traffic in Leicester-square, the inspiriting strains of Sousa's "ragtime" dances, ground out by the piano-organs—the owners of which, to judge by the frequency of their visits, must have reaped a plentiful harvest in Lisle-street; and the sonorous monotone of the old actor, Bertram, as in the adjoining attic, he declaimed loud speeches from the classic drama, fighting anew his battles, in order, as he sometimes explained, to keep his voice and memory in condition for the "important London engagement," in the hope of gaining, while he subsisted on the merest pittance from day to day.

But she who had been Cousin Alison heard none of these things, mentally. Her mind was occupied with other and more important complications, revolving round and round, round and round, round and round, until it seemed as though the overtaxed brain would give way, under the strain placed upon it.

For now Barbara Moray knew herself to be Barbara Moray, and in the eyes of the law, she supposed, the wife of Sir Talbot Hester. And she —she had been on the stage of a music-hall—a music-hall performer—she, one of the Morays with whom pride was a religion!

But—and now her thoughts went back to her wedding-day—it seemed only yesterday, and yet so much had happened since. A woman had asked to speak with Lady Hester, and the maid had insinuated— How it all recurred to her memory! Then the girl came up to her boudoir, Barbara still being in her wedding-dress. She remembered feeling sorry for her; the woman proved beyond doubt she had been treated badly by Barbara's husband! And now she remembered how, on hearing the story, the pride of all the Morays had surged within her; how she had inwardly vowed never to be the wife of the man who had done so dastardly a deed. How without reflection as to what might or must follow, she had changed clothes with Alison Stanniforth and sending the American girl away in the carriage beside Sir Talbot, had herself walked into the street wearing Alison Stanniforth's clothes, and thus wearing them, was knocked down in the fog, and identified from the papers found in her possession.

That was quite easy of comprehension; but now—now, what had become of the real Alison Stanniforth, whose place Barbara Moray was so unwarrantably assuming? Had Sir Talbot Hester done her justice, made her his wife?

But how could he do so, unless the law had first set him free from his contract with herself—Barbara Moray?

Yet, for all she knew, the law might have done so. She had not read the newspapers assiduously and even then she was not sure that the sight of a once-familiar name would have startled her dormant memory, as had the sound of his voice, the sight of his face.

He had no lady with him in the box. And then Barbara's cheeks flamed with humiliation.

He had seen her, his wife, the descendant of a house second only to Royalty in its antecedents—he had seen her standing there, exposed to the fire of a thousand eyes, subject to the most critical survey and undisguised criticisms of libertines like himself! Oh, the shame, the agony of it! But, thank God, that was over; he should see her so no more! Wait! There was Hermann—good, kind and hard-working, Hermann, who had so loyally accepted her as his cousin, supported and protected her through out the past twelve months with the devotion of a brother. Her memory for events happening since the accident in the fog was cohesive and distinct. She recalled his great anxiety his keen disappointment at Selina's failure, and his joy when "little Alison" stepped into the breach. Was she to fail him now? Was it not her duty to stand by him in the very serious difficulty in which, after the trick had been proved with the range of successful possibilities, her own defalcation would place him?

But in that case she must continue Alison Stanniforth, though the real Alison Stanniforth might one day come and claim her rightful place in Hermann's affections. What, also, of her duty to the race from which she had sprung? What of her duty to her doting tenderly-loved father?

Had she not better send for Hermann, explain the situation? No, no not yet—not yet. Find out first what happened on her wedding day. An explanation might now evoke a scandal, a newspaper sensation. It would be reported broadcast that one of the Morays had descended to the music-halls, and it would break her father's heart.

What of Dr. Heriot? And Barbara's heart beat quicker. She was his equal now—the Morays and the Heriots ranked equally among Scotland's best and first. She might ask his advice. Should she? Should she?

No; she must forget for the present that she was Barbara Moray, until she had discovered what had happened on her wedding day.

And until traces of the real Alison Stanniforth were forthcoming Barbara Moray must keep the false identity so strangely thrust upon her. So it would appear the gods had decreed.

CHAPTER XI.

A DECISION OF IMPORTANCE.

But a few days of "complete rest" stipulated for by Dr. Heriot failed to restore Cousin Alison to that condition of unfaltering nerve which had preceeded the accident. For while her body rested, her mind never for an instant ceased revolving round the strange chapter of events encompassing her history.

And if on her wedding day she had turned with loathing from the man to whom she had, in her youthful ingorance allowed herself to be united, how even greater now—now that she knew the meaning of love—now that she knew that the dark eyes of Keith Heriot held a deep unspoken passion for her within their depths—was the dread that should Sir Talbot Hester discover her, that he possessed the right to enforce her obedience to his will, to claim her as his wife.

And surely, even as in a flash she had recognized her husband, so must the recognition have come to him that there, on the stage, was standing the wife who had eluded him on his wedding day. By inquiring for Hermann at the stage door he could soon reach her, and at first she lay there, white and still, professedly "resting" while her brain was tortured with the fear lest at any moment Hermann would bring the intelligence that Sir Talbot Hester had claimed her as his property and that the juggler realized he had no right to detain her under his roof.

And then she laughed bitterly though in silence. Was it likely that Sir Talbot would of his own free will bring himself in contact with a relative of the poor little Alison, the little American girl, whom he had so foully wronged?

Then had she not better elect to remain with Hermann and Selina to the end of her days? Hermann would always stand between her and his man whom she loathed and despised for his treachery towards the real Alison Stanniforth.

And yet, Sir Talbot was rich and powerful. Hermann but a poor juggler. The sins of the wealthy were looked upon with leniency by their compeers, and Hermann probably knew little or nothing of the circumstances surrounding his cousin's supposed marriage. But how to find out what had happened? What if the husband she had so dreaded had taken her at her word, had divorced her, and obtained an annulment of their marriage? Could a woman be divorced for running away from her husband on their wedding day?

"You are worrying about something," declared Dr. Heriot, on finding after several days of rest his patient showed no indication of returning to the normal, and that her pulse was irregular—at times even feverish.

And fearful of her secret Barbara could not meet the earnest, questioning eyes of the man who loved her, and took refuge in a half truth.

"I—I am anxious about Hermann—about the performances," she said. I—I what can I do? I would not fail him for worlds, and yet"——

"You are unequal to the work, Miss Stanniforth," interposed Keith. "Even were you determined to appear again at present I should deem it my duty to prevent your doing so but I feel sure you recognize your inability to serve your cousin, however dear your wish to assist him."

"I—I am afraid you are right," replied Barbara, sadly. "I am no longer sure of myself. Formerly the sensation of facing the flying knives was enjoyable, rather than otherwise I knew as long as I remained immovable there was no danger. Now the danger arises from the realization that I cannot rely on myself. With all the determination to keep still I might lack the power to do so."

She could not tell him what underlay her reflections; her dread that even while fearless of the flashing steel, resolute in her determination to be of assistance to the man who had so loyally accepted her as his cousin and befriended her in her hour of need—the pride of the Morays should overwhelm her as she stood upon the stage, should paralyze her limbs with shame at the ignoble position to which she had descended, and thereby precipitate a catastrophe with consequences no less disastrous to herself than to the man whom she desired to assist.

"I am rejoiced to find that you recognize that which from the first has caused me grave anxiety," said Keith. "There are moments when the nerves of even trained acrobats give way, and you, with your short experience, can scarcely be classed as such"—

"Oh no, no!" cried Barbara, the rich blood mantling her face at the recollection of the dear old house in the Canongate, with its long, oak-panelled picture gallery, from the walls of which the portraits of a long line of dead-and-gone Morays looked scornfully out on a changed world, which, had they lived in it to-day would have shown them scant respect.

Yet thought not their assembled shades now congregating in the nightitches, filling the brave, old house with weird, uncanny sounds, with creaking woodwork and strange sighing and moanings, as the restless spirits wandered through corridors up and down the grand old balustraded staircase, now rapidly falling into decay, unable to rest under the shame that the last of their race had fallen from her high estate, fallen to hitherto unsuspected depths? For in poverty, defeat, battle, even imputed treason in a cherished cause—amid many and checkered fortunes had the Morays carried their heads aloft with undiminished pride!

But that one of them should become a stage performer—an assistant to a juggler! Barbara could almost have laughed in derision that she should have been thought by anyone to be a trained acrobat. And then she remembered that for her safety, in order to preserve her own liberty—in case Sir Talbot Hester desired to interfere with her movements—she must remain Alison Stanniforth. And to Alison Stanniforth her cousin Hermann's occupation presented no such difficulties as to Barbara Moray.

"I mean," she continued, almost in agitation, "I am thinking of Hermann. You are right, inasmuch as I [illegible] anything happened [illegible] not even suggest such a horrible possibility!" interposed Keith, with a face, white and set as his mind pictured the cruel knife buried deep in the quivering body of his beloved, pinning her to the purple-covered board, while the theatre rang with the shrieks of horror-stricken women, and the stage ran crimson with the life-blood of the victim to the modern craze or sensation. "Yet why should I say that?" he went on earnestly. "There is always the appalling risk that something might happen. I have urged as much to Stanniforth again and again yet, good fellow as he is, he cannot see the terrible danger he is incurring."

"That is what I mean," replied Barbara. "Formerly there was no danger; but now, were I unsteady, it would not be Hermann's fault, yet"—

"Hermann Stanniforth would be held accountable to the law," replied Keith, seriously.

"But were I—killed accidentally—he would not be"—

"I do not assert his life would pay the penalty," returned Heriot, "but the consequences as regarded his profession could scarcely be less serious."

"Then even while desiring to help him, I"—

"You might unwittingly cause his ruin. Miss Stanniforth—Alison. I may not be wholly disinterested in my advice—I mean the danger to you perhaps; outweighs in my mind the risk incurred by your cousin. And yet, putting that on one side, I am not sure it would not be the greatest service you could render him to withdraw from this performance, which ought never to have been undertaken."

It needed all the young surgeon's stern sense of honour, all his recognition of the binding, even sacred nature of his given word, to keep him from pouring out his heart in an attempt to soothe away the care and sorrow he read in the beautiful eyes [illegible] so appealingly. But though his word, even to the poor juggler was his bond, Barbara heard the avowal of his love in every inflection of his deep, manly voice, in every expression for her safety.

And all the passionate, proud Scotch blood surged into her heart, and she hated the purse-proud aunt who had forced her into a hated union—one from which her one and only object in life should be to escape.

Oh, could she only go to her dear father, with her hand in that of Keith Heriot and say: "Father dear here is my lover—the man I have chosen for my husband!"

No; for between them stalked a hideous monster in the form of a man—Sir Talbot Hester. Would he, who had been so cruel to the girl who loved and trusted him—poor little "Cousin Alison"—be more merciful to the woman who, though allowed with the legal right to bear his name, had looked so lightly on his privilege as to desert him almost at the door of the church?

More than once the impulse came to Barbara to confide all to Keith Heriot—to beg his advice, his assistance.

But the pride of the Morays forbade it. Her position was ignominious. First she must discover the address of the man whose name she had borne, if only for an hour.

That she would retain her secret. Her dear father would love and sympathize with her, but he was dominated by Mrs. Gore-Ritchie, and her aunt would force her back to her husband, if Sir Talbot so wished—or not whether he wished it or not.

And to return to him now, that her heart was aglow with love for Keith Heriot? Never! But Barbara's loyal, loving nature was composed largely of gratitude, and now, almost before her own personal concern ranked her anxiety to know what to do about Hermann's performance. Yet, while she worried, the decision was taken out of her hands, by Hermann himself.

"Don't fret, little cousin," he said, cheerily, "but evidently Selina was right, and you're no more than a woman. And, Alison, dear, I daren't undertake the trick again."

"Oh Hermann!" she cried. "I am so sorry. I'll try if you like."

"No, dear," he said, gently, "I've cancelled the dates. The doctor says truly we should both be nervous of each other in future."

"You cancelled the dates! But you will be a great loser."

"Nothing to speak of, dear," he broke in. "I've booked a provincial tour for me and Selina in our usual turn and the change may be good for us, little cousin."

"You are going away—from London?"

"Yes, we're off on Sunday. I will not say that the withdrawal of the 'knives act' will keep me out of London for a while," returned Hermann simply; "but we shall soon hit on something new that'll bring us back again. We Yankees are hard to beat, little cousin."

Barbara's great eyes filled with tears. This man was not of her kin, and belonged to a class in which fashionable folks look down on yet how loyally he accepted his supposed obligations!—how nobly he faced what must be bitter disappointment! And now here was a difficulty. What right had she to be living at his expense, eating up the fruits of his labour, now that she could no longer share it?

"Don't fret, dear," he continued, "it's really not a matter of great importance. I have achieved the 'knives act'—and I could never have done it without your help; always remember that."

"Yes," she said, "I am glad to remember it."

She could say that honestly. Not all the pride of the Morays prevented her from feeling thankful. She had even though unconsciously—done some slight service in return for his consideration for her.

"Well," he resumed, "it's achievement has considerably improved my position, so there's nothing to worry about. I've booked a most satisfactory tour—Manchester, Leeds, Glasgow, Edinburgh"——

Barbara uttered an involuntary "Edinburgh! The home of her fathers—of her birth! To go as a music-hall performer! Then indeed would the shades of all the departed Morays rise in outraged protestation.

"Should I——You don't want me to go with you?" she uttered, almost inaudibly.

"Not to appear. I thought you would like to travel with us, to see more of the old country than London."

"Yes, it would be interesting if I felt stronger. But—but—Hermann, should I remain here a little? Would it be very expensive if I stayed here alone?"

"Why, no," he said, surprised; "and expense needn't enter into the calculation if you'd prefer not to go on tour. But"—

"Don't think me ungrateful," she pleaded, "but I have an idea that if I could remain alone, away from the atmosphere of your work for a week or two, it would be better for me—better, perhaps for you."

For she must ascertain her true position. She must not remain a day longer than necessary a recipient of the bounty of this simple, kind, generous man.

"That's likely to be right," he answered. "You've had a shock connected with the business, and I ought to have considered it might be a good thing to send you right away from it. How about a seaside boarding establishment?"

"No," she said earnestly; "let me stay in London. The landlady is kind. Why can't I remain on here?"

"There's no reason why, except that prejudice had a good deal to answer for in the old country, Alison," he replied.

"But are you keeping on these rooms?"

"Why, yes; I've too much stuff to carry about, and it's the easiest way of storing it."

"Then let me stay. The people of the house all know me, and are kindly disposed," urged Barbara.

"But won't you be lonely?"

"Perhaps. And if I am I may come to you and Selina, may I not?"

"Right away," replied Hermann, "and yet I'm not sure that Monica'd approve of my leaving you alone."

The subject was not easily decided though Selina, eagerly grasping at the prospect of once more having her husband's sole attention, strongly supported Cousin Alison.

"She ain't been brought up to the business, Hermie," she said, "and it will be a relief to her to be out of it for a while is my opinion."

So, urged on both sides, Hermann gave in, and the juggler and his wife journeyed to Manchester on the following Sunday, leaving Barbara to grapple with fate—and Sir Talbot Hester.

(1511.)

To be Continued.

NEW USE FOR AN ELEPHANT.

One of the most singular ferries in the world is found in India, and was started under very strange circumstances. A certain native, who lived near a branch of the Ganges, rescued from a tiger a Rajah, who in a transport of gratitude the latter nearly impoverished the man by presenting him with one of the finest and largest elephant in his stud. Only a rich man could support an elephant, and the rescuer was threatened with absolute ruin, as the animal would eat him out of house and home in a month. There was no way out of the difficulty, as according to the unwritten law, a gift of this kind could not be given away or sold without subjecting the giver to punishment, so the poor owner of the elephant saw himself staring ruin in the face, the creature keeping him engaged all day hauling food for it. His house stood by a turn in the river where many persons crossed, and as the stream was at times a raging flood, boats and men were often carried down, and put to great annoyance. The elephant was bathing in the river one day, when it suddenly occurred to the despairing owner to use it as a ferry boat. There was no time when it could not go over in safety, and the plan was at once put into execution. A harness was made for the elephant with a long rope as a trace, which was fasten d to a heavy boat. The latter was loaded with passengers and successfully towed over the river, to the great delight of the native, who now saw in the elephant with the enormous appetite a source of revenue.

THE MOTIVE FORCE.

"It's just wonderful how them motor-cars do get along," said an intelligent-looking villager to his friend as they stood gaping at a car which stood outside the village inn.

"Ah!" replied his friend. "It's a puzzle. But perhaps old Jacob can tell us—'e knows most things."

Old Jacob, otherwise known as the village oracle, who knew as much about motors as he did about higher mathematics, gravely nedded his head.

"You don't know what sends motors along? They goes by petrified oil, that's what they goes by. Oi thought a'most anyone knew that."

The Drouk grass of South Africa has strongly narcotic properties.

The average pace at which a thunder-storm travels is 28½ miles an hour

Barley is very prolific. It yields 50 to 120 grains for every grain planted

In one thunderstorm on June 6th, 1889, 1244 flashes of lightning were counted.

Everton toffee was first made about 1759 by Molly Bushell, in Everton village.

1906 Went out in a blaze of glory. Our Sales were amongst the Best in our history.

*

1907 Must be fittingly met, and started right to outdo its predecessor.

We do our share by furnishing the Goods and the Prices. You do yours by showing sensible appreciation of

BARGAINS, LIKE THIS:

A lovely range of All-wool Grey Dress Tweeds, 6s 6d the dress.
Ladies' fancy Muslin Blouses, at 2s 3d, 2s 6d, & 2s 11d each.
Some lovely White Muslin Blouses, beautifully worked, 4s 6d.
Delainettes—some very choice designs, at 5s 11d per doz. yds.
All-wool Delaine Blouse Lengths, 4s 6d, "very chic."
Fancy Floral Muslins, at 4½d per yard.
A special purchase of Men's Suits, stylish patterns, 15s 6d each.
Another Bargain in Men's Tweed Trousers, tailor-made, at [7s 6d.
Boys' Galatea Suits, 2s 11d.
Also, some nice Crash Suits for Boys, 3 garments, at 7s 6d.
Men's Tennis Shirts, nice, quiet, artistic patterns.
Linoleums, specially selected patterns, 6ft wide, 2s 11d per yd.

A BUNCH OF BARGAINS.

Hundreds of dozen yards, gross upon gross of splendid up-to-date Summer Merchandise. They illustrate the profound remark of the advertising sage, who remarked that "goods well bought are half sold." . .

There is but one Establishment where such values can be had for the asking. Is there any need for us to present

OUR CARD?

WOTHERSPOON & CO.,
THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS,
BEAUFORT & BUANGOR.

The engineer said it was done a short time ago, and thought he knew the man who did it; but it was a more difficult thing to be able to prove it. Fully half the fence was destroyed. It was a good fence before.

Cr. Flynn thought the case should be put in the hands of the police. In any case the Shire and ratepayers had to bear the expense of repairing the fence, and the council would be rather lax in its duty if it did not take some steps to discover the offender. He moved that the matter be referred to the summoning officer. Seconded by Cr. Beggs, and carried.

Cr. Beggs said that since last meeting a good many of the councillors had visited the "V" at Middle Creek, and were now more conversant with it than before. He regretted that Cr. Lewis and the President were not there. He must say that the only thing to be done at the present time was to clear the roadway of rushes, sweet briar and silt, and moved that this work be done by the surfacemen under the supervision of the engineer, to allow the flood water to get away.

The engineer said that about 200 or 300 yards above the "V" there was a wattle tree that should be removed.

Cr. Roddis seconded the motion.

Cr. Flynn supported it. Riponshire's part of the "V" had grown together, so that the channel did not show more than an average width of 2ft. all through, and it should be borne in mind that it had been cut 11ft. wide on the surface. It could not carry the water, there was no question of doubt about it. Referring to a report in the local paper of the council's visit to the "V," he said he knew it waf not given as the editor's own opinion of the proceedings, but as the opinion ot some of the councillors; he could say is was not his opinion, neither expressed, nor understood. He quoted part of the report showing that the effect of cutting the channel through Messrs Jess's and Liston's paddocks had wonderfully improved their land and enabled them to cultivate fine crops. From that, he thought, the ratepayers would infer that if the council spent any money there they would be spending money that was not necessary, and which could be put to better use in other places. That was misleading to the ratepayers. He hoped his view of the matter would be given the same publicity. Now as regards Mr John Jess's land, a crop on which it was said would go three tons to the acre, and which he believed had yielded 3½ tons to the acre, no complaint had been made as to flooding, but on Mr Liston's land, they found that in a crop of four acres of potatoes fully one-third of the seed had rotted and had never come up; consequently there was a direct loss to the owner of from £12 to £16, or even £20, an average crop being four tons to the acre. It was said in the paper that this was caused through the wet season, but any councillor who took the trouble to go through it would see that it was not caused by the wet season, but was the effect of the flood waters, furrows and sand being washed out. He had the authority of two neighbours to say that it would take Mr Liston's hay crop all its time to cut 25cwt. to the acre, notwithstanding that this land was equally as good as Mr John Jess's, which had cut 3½ tons to the acre. They therefore could see what damage had been done through the want of spending a little money and not allowing the water to pass the way it should. Although it was a matter of impossibility for them to construct a channel that would take the surplus water at flood time, yet it could be remedied a great deal. Cr. Beggs' proposal was not sufficient. If the logs were removed and the drain cleaned out it would relieve the evil, and he would like to see that done. It was patent to everybody that if the drains were kept clear the water would keep in its course.

Cr. Beggs said the drain itself would have to be cleared in a year or two.

Cr. Stewart said that as one of the councillors who visited the "V" that day he must say that the land adjoining it produced fine crops. He did not go down to see the potatoes, but as to Cr. Flynn's remark that they had been washed away by the floods, he could say that during the past six weeks he had travelled about a good deal and the complaint everywhere was that the potatoes had been damaged by the wet season, and that the seed had never germinated. This land being flat would naturally be very wet. He did not think the loss could be attributed to the "V," but to the wet season. In his opinion the "V" had improved the land wonderfully from what it was 20 or 30 years ago.

Cr. Roddis said that since he had been in the council he had heard so much about the flooding from the "V" that he was greatly suprised to see such crops, as he expected to find a great chasm. In view of Mr Justice Cussen's opinion, he thought that Cr. Beggs' proposal was all they were justified in carrying out. With regard to the flooding of the potatoes, he thought Cr. Flynn had been deceived. They were coming on, and the soil being of a sandy nature had delayed them; and he ventured to say that if they had delayed their visit for a week or two they would have found very few potatoes missing. It could not be contended that the flood waters had washed away the seed. He did not see any great amount of damage done, and did not think the landholders had much reason for complaint.

Cr. Sinclair thought the creek should be cleaned out to the level of the "V," but they would have to ask Ararat shire's permission.

Cr. Beggs said it would be wise to do so.

Cr. Sinclair said this work should be done, but if they interfered with the "V," Ararat would say "What right have you to do so?" As regards the report in the paper, a young farmer from Middle Creek had met him and said "that was a pretty strong report the council had put in the paper," and he had told him that the council was not responsible for what the paper had published.

The motion was amended to include "subject to Ararat's consent," and was carried; Cr. Stewart voting against it.

[The so-called "misleading" report was entirely unbiassed, was written from a public standpoint upon personal observation, opinions expressed by a majority of the councillors present, and information gleaned from the landholders concerned. We consider the remarks of Crs. Stewart and Roddis a complete refutation of Cr. Flynn's insinuation.—Ed. "R.A."]

Cr. Lewis said the matter of putting up an overshot weir where stock camp at Bignall's corner, near the Carngham station, had been talked of last year between the West and East Riding members. He asked the engineer what the cost would be. Mr Muntz said about £50.—Work to be done, on motion of Crs. O'Shaughnessy and Douglas.

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

MOTIONS BY NOTICE.

Cr. Douglas moved, pursuant to notice—"That in Shire contracts a difference of sixpence per cubic yard be allowed in favor of hand-broken metal as against machine-broken metal." The reason for moving this was that he considered hand-broken metal preferable to machine-broken on account of the latter being very much fractured in breaking, and also that it took 15 per cent. of screenings, which were paid for at the same rate as metal, when almost invariably blinding could be got at the side of the road of good quality at a cost of 1s per yard. He also considered it a gain to have metal broken by hand and tipped in heaps. The effect of carrying the motion would be a great saving to the ratepayers generally, as he considered they were not getting the machine-broken metal at the price that the man with the machine could afford to let them have it, but that he was going as near as he could to the price for hand-broken metal. Seconded by Cr. Roddis.

Cr. Lewis said his objection to hand-broken metal was that the work had to be done in the dry time of the year when there was more danger from fires with a lot of men camped about. Apart from that, the roads in the West Riding that were made with machine-broken metal were quite as good as those made with hand-broken metal. That was his opinion. He was not in favor of making any difference. If the motion were carried, it should still be optional with the three riding members to carry out their works as they thought best. He had a motion coming on that each riding be allowed to spend its money in its own way, and not be interfered with.

Cr. Stewart said that if it were confined to the East and North Ridings he would support the motion, but not otherwise. It was an advantage to have the crusher in the West Riding, as it was not so easy to get blinding there, and he considered each riding should manage its own affairs.

The President said it would be a hardship to interfere with the West Riding. Anyone who went through it would see stone walls thrown down on account of the rabbits, and most of these stones were unfit for hand-breaking. For miles and miles there was no blinding to be got, and it was cheaper to get screenings from the crusher.

Cr. Flynn intended to support the motion. Although the West Riding councillors thought the other councillors had no right to interfere with their business, he contended that to carry the motion would be doing them a good turn. As regards the danger from fire, contractors assured him that it would make no difference in cost whether the stone was broken in a quarry or in a ring where required. He felt a certain amount of reluctance in interfering with the West Riding, but they must not be too parochial, but should remember that they were elected to represent the whole of the ratepayers, and he was quite confident that the West Riding would get their metal from 6d to 8d per yard cheaper. There was no question as to the better wearing capacity of hand-broken metal for roads where the traffic was heavy.

In answer to Cr. Lewis, the engineer said that never more than 300yds. of blue-stone metal per year was used in the North Riding; but he supposed that from five to ten times that amount was used in the West Riding.

After further discussion the motion was carried by six votes to three; the West Riding members being in the minority.

Cr. Lewis moved, in accordance with notice—"That each Riding be allowed to follow its own system of contracts in expending its funds." It was only right that the representatives of each riding should attend to its own affairs and stand no interference. Seconded by Cr. Stewart.

Cr. Beggs thought Cr. Lewis should have been present when the Local Government Act was framed, so as to have made his motion fit in. He asked why they should come in and meet together if each riding was to be a law unto itself.

Cr. Flynn submitted that the motion was not in order, being in contravention to the Local Government Act, and agreed with Cr. Beggs that if it were carried there would be no need for councillors to come here at all. They would find by consulting the officers and reading the act that it was impossible to comply with the conditions under this motion.

The motion was negatived by six votes to three; the West Riding members again being in the minority.

Beaufort Agricultural Show Grounds.

A deputation from the Beaufort Agricultural Society, introduced by Mr Oman, M.L.A., waited on the Minister of Lands on Wednesday, and asked to be allowed to move the improvements on its present site of three acres to the recreation and reservoir reserve, situated to the south of the township, where it now holds its annual gatherings. The society also asked to be allowed to sell the present site, and use the proceeds for the purchase of an additional piece of private land adjoining the recreation and reservoir reserve. The Minister stated that he would offer no objection to the first request, provided that the trustees of the recreation and reservoir reserve would agree to the erection of the buildings on the reserve. With regard to the second request, it would be necessary for him to consult the Treasurer.

Correspondence.

Sir,—By a resolution passed by our "City Fathers," or the Riponshire Council, in 1902, it was made mandatory that all clubs, societies, etc., which make use of the Beaufort Park and Recreation Reserve, except for charitable purposes only, are compelled by this by-law to pay a tax of 10 per cent. on the gross takings, and an additional fee of 7s 6d for gate-keeper. Surely it was not intended to restrain the usefulness and great advantage to the residents of Beaufort and district of this beauty spot in their midst by putting restrictions, such as this inequitable tax on the holding of entertainments, open-air concerts, and such-like beneficial gatherings to old and young alike—rather should our authorities encourage and assist all such movements. Absolutely no expense is incurred by the council, and an instructive, elevating, and pleasurable entertainment, or series of same, as promoted by the Beaufort Town Brass Band, are nipped in the bud by a charge which actually amounts to nearly 20 per cent. of the net proceeds. Band music lends itself especially to the open air, and now that we have such a one in our midst, capable of rendering really good pieces with expression, volume, and undoubted musical ability, all the encouragement possible should be given them, particularly by the representatives of the ratepayers—the council. I would like to point out that an evening entertainment such as given by the Band last month in the Park does not injure the grounds in any way; no booths are required, and even the lighting and seating accommodation are provided by the concert management. Surely it is not advisable in the interests of ratepayers and the general public that a hard and fast rule should be made, which prevents the council, should they so wish, of making a refund to a deserving institution, but ties their hands in all cases. No doubt it is an easy and simple method of collecting a charge for the ground, but when it serves as an unfair tax on the legitimate pleasure and recreation of the people, the sooner such is rescinded the better.—Yours, etc.,

JAS. EASTWOOD,
Jany. 8, 1907. President B.T.B. Band.

Programme and particulars of the Stawell Athletic Club's 30th Easter Festival, to be held on 30th March and 1st April, will be found in our advertising columns.

Mr W. H. Halpin, of the Camp Hotel, is offering as prizes to fishermen hiring his horses and vehicles this season a silver-mounted pipe and half-a-dozen bottles of wine for biggest fish caught.

R. R.

GRAZING LANDS.

TENDERS will be received by the Board of Land and Works up to 3 o'clock p.m. on TUESDAY, the 29th January, 1907, for the right to graze on the undermentioned land from the 1st February, 1907, to the 30th June, 1907. The fee for above period and fee for license must accompany each tender. Tender forms and full particulars may be obtained at the local Land Office.

Lot 9 (Blo. k 2401).—513 acres, allotments 4 and 44, parish of Eurambeen.

J. R. MACKEY,
Commissioner of Crown Lands and Survey.

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS.

A.N.A. EXCURSION.

Wednesday, 23rd January.—To Melbourne from Casterton at 7.15 a.m., and all stations to Windermere inclusive, and from Coleraine at 10.15 a.m. Fares:—2nd class from Casterton, 21s. 5d.; Branxholme, 18s. 9d.; Hamilton, 17s. 6d.; Ararat, 11s. 11d.; Beaufort, 8s. 7d.; 1st class nearly 50 per cent. additional. Tickets close noon, 21st January. Particulars at stations.

L. McCLELLAND, Secretary.

WANTED—a COOK. Apply CAMP HOTEL, Beaufort.

WANTED, a good GENERAL; 10s week. Apply, MRS. SCHLICHT, Beaufort.

THE MISSES JACKSON have resumed Tuition in Violin and Pianoforte.

FOR SALE — Double-seated WAGGONETTE, TIP-DRAY and HARNESS, COW and CALF (just calved). Apply, EDWARD TOPP, Chute.

STAWELL ATHLETIC CLUB.—Thirtieth Easter Festival, to be held in the Central Park, Stawell (adjoining the Railway-station), on SATURDAY and MONDAY, 30th March and 1st April, 1907. £475 given in Prizes. Easter Gift, £115. First event to start at 12.30 o'clock each day.

Easter Gift Sheffield Handicap, 130yds., £115; entry, 8s 6d. Stewards' Purse Handicap, 220yds., £38; entry, 6s. Stawell Handicap, ¼-mile, £35; entry, 5s. Federation Handicap, one mile, £33; entry, 4s 6d. Grampian Stakes Handicap, two miles, £30; entry, 4s 6d. Pleasant Creek Handicap, 440yds., £28; entry, 4s. Handicap Hurdle Race (10 flights), 130yds., £20; entry, 3s 6d. Sprint Handicap, 75yds., £15; entry, 2s 6d. Handicap Hurdle Race, 440yds, £10; entry, 2s. Handicap Walking Match, 2 miles, £10; entry, 2s. Handicap Vaulting Match, £5; entry, 2s 6d. Running High Jump Handicap, £3 10s; entry, 2s. Best Dressed Pedestrian, 21s; entry, 6d. Siamese Race, 75yds., £1 10s; entry, 1s. Sack Race, 75yds., £1 10s; entry, 1s. Stawell Wheel Race Handicap (time limit), 2 miles, £30; entry, 3s. Mile Bicycle Handicap (time limit), £10; entry, 2s. Quoit Handicap (entries close 25th March), 18yds., £10; entry, 3s.

£70 Grand Band Contest—Grade B. Competing bands to take part in procession—morning at 11.45 and evening at 6.45—from the club room. Entrance fee, £1. Judge of Band Contest, Mr Sharpe Brearley, Geelong.

Marching Competition, of £15.

Entries, addressed to W. Hastings Bell, Stawell, will be received up to 27th Feby., 1907.

Victorian Athletic League, League of Victorian Wheelmen, Victorian Band Association, and Victorian Quoit Association Rules.

Special Train, April 1st, at 9.10 a.m., returning 8.25 p.m.

W. HASTINGS BELL, Secretary.

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—David Ross Adam.

Full address of each applicant—Daisyles, Talbot.

Supposed extent of ground applied for, and whether on or below the surface, or both, or a lode—Two thousand five hundred acres; below the surface.

Name and address of each person (if any) who is owner of and who is in occupation of the land, so far as the applicant has been able to learn—H. Anderson, James Rodgers, Mrs. Grant, James Grant, Lachlan Grant, Geo. Geoghegan, Mr. Stahl, Mrs. W. Smith, M. A. Baldwin, Trustees and Executors of the late Charles Campbell, Trawalla P.O., Trustees Beaufort Racecourse, Beaufort P.O.

Full description and precise locality of the ground—Allotments 16, 11, 13, 5, 5B, 5C, 5D, part of allotments 19, 28, 12, 6, 9, 5A, 7, 2A, 3A, 3B, 24, 24B, section V, parish of Beaufort, part of allotments 1 and 2, section A, parish of Langi-Kal-Kal, allotments 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 79A, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 81A, parish of Livingston.

Term required—Fifteen years.

Time of commencing operations—On issue of lease.

Whether the boundaries of the land applied for will include any river, creek, deposit of permanent water, spring, artificial reservoir, public road, or subject to any public rights—Trawalla Creek, Mount Emu Creek, Yam Holes Creek, public roads.

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, twelve months, three thousand pounds; sinking, eighteen months, three thousand pounds; mine opening, two years, ten thousand pounds.

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 quarts or alluviums—Alluviums.

If of private land state whether a prospecting area is required—Prospecting area is not required.

General remarks—This ground is likely to be very wet, and as the trend of the deep ground is unproved a large area is required.

Place and date—Daisyles, Talbot, January 8, 1907.

Signature of Applicant—DAVID R. ADAM.

TROY BROS.

FOR

Highest-Grade Goods.

Compare their Prices
WITH
BALLARAT CASH STORES,
AND
You will Find
Come Out Right!

W. CHOCK-SON, Chinese Doctor, 13 Grenville Street, Ballarat, fully qualified Medical Practitioner. Every kind of disease. Only the purest of herbs used. He will be at Halpin's Camp Hotel, Beaufort, on 19th inst.

IMPOUNDED at Beaufort—Red Bull, star forehead, no visible brands; brown Bull, star forehead, no visible brands; black and white Steer, D off rump. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold 9th February, 1907.

W. G. STEVENS, Poundkeeper.

SATURDAY, 19th JANUARY, 1907.

At Halpin's Auction Rooms,
BEAUFORT, at 3 p.m.

H. DODD, having received instructions from the Trustees, Executors and Agency Company Limited, in the Estate of R. LYTHGOE, deceased, will sell by Public Auction on the above date,

Allotment 10, sec. 1, containing about ¼-acre, Township of Beaufort, on which is erected a W.B. House. Title Certificate. Terms Cash.

H. DODD, Auctioneer, Ararat.

Also, on same date and place,

DIXON BROS. & HALPIN will offer Mrs. CONWAY'S Property, consisting of 76 acres. In the event of this property not being sold, the Right to a Grazing Lease for 5 years will be sold by auction. Particulars at sale.

W. H. HALPIN, Auctioneer.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

GRAMPIANS DIVISION.

TO THE ELECTORS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

I HAVE to thank you for your confidence in electing me as a Member of the Federal House of Representatives.

I can assure you it will be my endeavour to represent fairly all sections of the Division for the benefit of the Commonwealth generally.

I am, Ladies and Gentlemen,
Yours obediently,
HANS W. H. IRVINE.

"Vine Lodge," Great Western.

Beaufort Town Brass Band.

SECOND GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT in the Beaufort PARK on THURSDAY EVENING, January 17th, 1907. Alex. Gunn & Son's (of Melbourne) Royal Bioscopic Views; Illustrated Songs; Solos and Selections by the Band.

Admission—ONE SHILLING; Children, Half-price. R. O. WELSH, Hon. Secy.

Beaufort Bush Fire Brigade.

A GENERAL MEETING will be held at the SHIRE HALL next MONDAY evening at 8 o'clock. Important business. A full attendance is requested.

At 7 p.m. the same evening, at the same place, the officers will meet to draft rules.

D. D. CAMERON, Hon. Secy.

FARMERS

SEE THAT YOU GET THE REAL GENUINE

STAR * PHOSPHATE,

And refuse to accept any low-grade Thomas Phosphate Manures which may be offered to you as "just as good as" Star Phosphate.

Government Analysis, 1907 Season ... 20.80 per cent.

Obtainable only from
Colonial Manures Company, Melbourne,
OR LOCAL AGENT, Mr. D. McDONALD, Beaufort.

Still Doing a Good Business . . .
. . . AT THE SAME SHOP.

A First-class Assortment of Groceries, Ironmongery, Tinware, Brushware, Crockery, &c., &c., at "Rock Bottom Prices."

Try a Packet of "KASH" TEA. Sole Agent.

Agent for Geo. Smith, Seedsman, Ballarat.

A Good Supply of Cabbage, Cauliflower, Tomato, and all kinds of Plants and Seeds.

GEO. PRINGLE,
SPOT CASH GROCER.

HAWKES BROS.,
BEAUFORT.
By Appointment to the Public.

Our prices for HARVESTING MATERIALS, especially REAPER & BINDER TWINES, are absolutely bed-rock, and as low as any others, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

Donaghy's Pure Manilla, 7¾d. lb.
do. Standard, 6¾d. „
do. New Zealand, 5½d. „

We have a Large Stock of Full-weight NEW CORNSACKS, bought early, and advise our clients to book their orders with us at once, and secure their requirements before a further rise takes place.

Our CASTORINE MACHINE OIL is second to none—a pure Lubricating Oil, suitable for all weathers, and does not gum—price, 3s. 6d. per gallon.

LIGHTER OILS FROM 2/6 PER GALLON.

Sewing Twines, from 5½d. hank.

Second-hand BAGS for Oats and Wheat at Lowest Rates. Scythe-blades and Handles, Stones, Reaping Hooks, Hay-forks, and all sundries in great variety.

REMEMBER—We want your Trade, and hope to deserve it.

HAWKES BROS.,
NEILL STREET,
BEAUFORT.

AN ENGLISH GIRL'S ADVENTURE

CHAPTER I.

I am just going across to my cooking lesson, grandmother. Good-bye!"

A saucy face peeped round the corner of the half-open door, and the old Grafin von Felderstein looked up with a frown on her brow. This half-English granddaughter would be the death of her yet; already her grey hairs were nearly brought with sorrow to the grave!

"But you cannot cross the street in that costume," she said sharply. "You must put on a cloak—a hat."

Pippa came into the room.

"Oh, no," she said carelessly. "I'm all right. No one will see me, and if anyone did—why, I'm really looking rather nice!"

She pirouetted slowly in front of a long mirror. Certainly she was a charming figure. A deinty white apron enveloped her dark dress, a pair of ruffled sleeves was drawn up to her elbows, and on her head was set the most coquettish of French caps. Under this, waves of rich golden hair were seen, falling on a brow of snow, shading two bewitching grey eyes, set in the most charming of faces. Pippa was pleased with her reflection. A smile dawned on her lips as she turned round—a smile that had more in it than mere delight in her own prettiness. There was perhaps more colour than usual in her peach-bloom cheeks, more sparkle in her grey eyes. But her grandmother noted none of these things.

"Philippa," she began angrily, "I cannot permit you to cross the street in that guise."

But Pippa only laughed.

"The transit occupies the sixtieth part of a second," she said. "No one will see me. Adieu!"

She ran out of the room, and in a moment the front door opened and shut. The old Grafin raised herself with difficulty from her chair, and moved over to the window to see if this most perverse of girls had really had the shamelessness to appear, thus attired, in the streets of Berlin. But she was apparently too late. Pippa had evidently reached the house opposite, and gone in. There was no trace of her to be seen.

"Insolent!" fumed the old lady, as she went back to her comfortable chair, in a state of wrath bordering almost on madness. Nothing would tame this girl apparently. The old lady sat turning over the story of past years in her own mind. It had all begun with Philippa's mother! Why had they ever permitted her marriage with a "mad Englishman? Might they not have known how it would turn out? Might they not have known that it would mean nothing but trouble and sorrow in later years?

Alas! the sorrow had begun with the death of the young mother when Pippa was born. The poor baby had been left on its grandmother's hands—and the grandmother had never taken kindly to the child, who had robbed her of her only treasure. And as the child grew up the image of her English father, the old lady regarded her daily with growing disfavour. The child had nothing in her of her sainted mother. She was English to the backbone, wayward, perverse, pig-headed, insolent! So the catalogue of poor Pippa's vices grew daily, till at last her father removed her to England, and left her there at school for several years. In the holidays Pippa stopped with her cousins, and it was there that the greatest folly of her life was committed.

Poor Pippa fell in love! She was only seventeen, and Lancelot Amory was twenty-one. But it was a case of love at first sight. Lance had nothing to offer. He was a penniless subaltern with no apparent prospects. Hard-hearted parents and guardians intervened. Pippa was hustled back to Germany, and put once more in the care of her grandmother. Lance went back to his regiment with an aching heart and a sore spirit, but with a determined mind. They were both young, and could afford to wait. But Pippa should be his wife some day, or he would know the reason why.

Meanwhile, Pippa's father was serenely pursuing his own pleasure at the other side of the earth, scarcely conscious of the fact that he had a grown-up daughter. He had put his foot down sternly on poor Pippa's love affair, principally because he had never realised that at seventeen a daughter is not necessarily as a child in arms.

Thus Pippa wrestled with her grandmother alone, and it must be admitted that she showed little disposition to make herself beloved. The rigid rules and regulations of a German household, the absence of all freedom, her utter dependence, monetarily speaking, upon her grandmother galled Pippa's spirit, but never broke it. Latterly a new element had been introduced. An elderly Count had proposed for Pippa's hand, and the old lady had received his proposal with acclamations. But meanwhile Pippa's father must be communicated with, and as Mr. Gaspard was at present somewhere in the wilds of Africa some time must necessarily elapse before his answer could be obtained. The elderly Count was advised to be paying court to Pippa herself, pending the favourable reply of her parent; and so it came about that Pippa found herself looked upon as the prospective Countess of Armreichheim by all who knew her.

The old Grafin von Felderstein lost no occasion of delicately urging on the suit. Pippa was reminded of her own penniless condition; of the wealth of the Count. As her father's daughter she had practically no position; while as Countess of Armreichheim!

At first Pippa had openly rebelled. Nothing would induce her to marry a horrid, fusty old German, who, as she delicately put it, had killed one wife already. She repulsed all the Count's advances, but her waywardness only fired his ardour. And lately Pippa had seemed to be yielding. She no longer indulged in diatribes against fusty old Germans. She no longer was haughtily distant or positively rude to her admirer. And, greatest triumph of all, she had consented to go through a course of housekeeping and cookery as every German girl ought who means to preside one day over an establishment of her own. Pippa's one German friend, who lived opposite, was in the happy position of being engaged to a worthy official of high degree. And with her, Pippa had consented to go through the course above-mentioned. Hence the apron, the sleeves and the French cap, for Pippa must always do everything thoroughly when she was at it!

The Grafin von Felderstein sat gloomily pondering over all these facts of the past, and in the end her face brightened. In a few months' time she would probably be relieved of this tiresome, aggravating creature, and the Count of Armreichheim would, instead of her, endure the whims and fancies of this rebellious, mad English girl!

CHAPTER II.

The Grafin von Felderstein was not, however, in possession of all the facts of the case. She did not know that Pippa had a week ago received a letter from her father, in which he gave his full approbation to the Count's suit, of which he had been informed by his mother-in-law. Pippa, after much mental arithmetic and comparing of dates, discovered that the letter which this one answered was written but a week or ten days before the Count's formal proposal to her father for her hand. Therefore, in ten days probably at the latest, the Count would receive his answer and the real tug-of-war would begin. Nothing, of course, said Pippa to herself, could ever make her accept the Count if she did not wish to. But still, she was powerless to rid herself of his attentions. She was still more powerless as far as her grandmother was concerned, for, beyond the scanty allowance given her by her father, she was dependent on the old lady for every bite she ate and every dress she wore. What kind of a life had she then to look forward to? She would be goaded by the old lady's tongue into doing some desperate deed. Under all her smiles and apparent heedlessness, Pippa's heart was already desperate!

At one o'clock Pippa was due to return home for lunch. She was late—of course!—growled her grandmother, as she sat down in solitary state to her meal, for she made it a rule never to wait for anyone. With each succeeding course, her temper grew sharper. Pippa had stayed for lunch without sending a message, as she so often did. Those, the old lady supposed, were English manners. She was thankful that the young girls of her own nation were better brought up!

As she sat afterwards in her salon, she heard the door bell ring, and a youthful voice talking in the hall. It was Pippa's friend, Marie, for whom the Grafin had ever a soft side. The bitter words she had prepared for Pippa's reception died a premature death. Pippa knew she was safe not to be lectured if Marie came with her; this was probably why she had brought her to-day. The door opened, and Marie came in—alone.

"Good-day, dear Fran Grafin," she said, coming in and kissing the old lady's hand. "Karl tells me Pippa is not ill. Why didn't she come over to-day?"

"Pippa! Not come over!" repeated the Grafin. "But she did go to you. She came in with her cap and apron on ready to go."

"But she never came!" said Marie, her blue eyes widening. "So I had my cooking without her, and came over directly after lunch to inquire what was wrong."

The Grafin's face paled in spite of herself.

"Please ring the bell," she said to Marie, and when, in answer to the summons, Karl appeared, she bade him send Matilde, Pippa's maid, to the girl's room to see if by any chance she was safely ensconced there all the time.

But Pippa was not there. The room lay in its usual orderly condition as it had been left by Matilde early in the day. And of Pippa there was no particular trace. There was not even a sign of her cooking cap and apron. Wherever the girl had gone to, it was evident that she had gone in the very singular attire in which her grandmother had last seen her.

The old lady was too angry as yet to feel anxious. It was some trick of Pippa's. No doubt she was safe in hiding somewhere, ready to come out and laugh at them when they had exhausted themselves seeking her. Marie, in tears, suggested forcible abduction, but the Grafin laughed her to scorn. It was impossible that Pippa was unable to take care of herself. Besides, who could abduct a young woman, dressed in the ridiculous costume in which Pippa had left the house? It was enough in itself to attract all Berlin to look at her. Yet no one had seen her. Not a soul was found who had seen Pippa leave the house at the time she presumably left it. Not a soul had seen a girl in a white cooking apron wandering through the streets of Berlin. She was gone, and not a trace was left of her going. At last, even the iron nerve of the old Frau Grafin gave way. And next day she called in the services of one of the most eminent detectives in Berlin.

CHAPTER III.

Smilingly the detective listened to the Grafin's tale of her granddaughter's disappearance.

"It should not be difficult," concluded the old lady, "to find a young lady who left her home at eleven o'clock in the morning, clad in a blue dress with a white cap, apron and sleeves."

"It is precisely for such a young lady that one need not look," responded the detective, still smiling. Might he ask if no other garments were missing? No hat, jacket?

No, nothing was missing. Matilde had ransacked every drawer and cupboard. If Pippa had gone, she had gone hatless, jacketless.

"I tell you, sir, she left my house dressed as I have described," thundered the old Grafin. "She came to this room, ready to go, and a minute later I heard the house-door shut, and went to the window to see her go."

"And you saw her?" queried the man.

"No, I was too late," responded the lady.

"Ah!" said the detective, with a smile. He proceeded to deal with other matters. Had anything of special interest occurred lately in the young lady's life? In spite of the old Grafin's proud unwillingness to respond, the deft gentleman managed to glean the fact that Pippa had been unwilling receiving attentions from a man whom her relatives were anxious for her to marry. Furthermore, that a year previously she had had a foolish love affair with a young Englishman, with whom she had never corresponded since. At this a new smile appeared on the detective's face. Foaming and fuming, yet forced to gratify this man's baleful curiosity the Grafin imparted this information, and then the smiling gentleman professed himself so far satisfied, and proceeded to interview the servants.

First of all, Matilde came in for her share of catechising on the subject of possible communications. Matilde revealed that the letter-box was furnished as is usual in Germany, with a lock and key. As a rule, the Frau Grafin opened the box herself, but lately she had been suffering from rheumatism, and found going up and downstairs very difficult. Therefore Miss Pippa herself

(To be Continued.)

Mr E. T. C. Milligan, son of Mr E. Milligan, mining investor, of Ballarat (formerly of Waterloo), who is taking advantage of a resident scholarship at the Ormond College, Melbourne University, has passed his second year in medicine.

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

Walker Nunn, an employee of Caringham station, whilst riding a spirited horse at the end of last week, received a bad fall through the animal bolting and striking a limb of a tree. Nunn was dragged off the animal's back, and sustained concussion of the brain.

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

SAVED BY A BABY.

A lawyer of wide experience says that it is difficult for honest people to realise how distorted the view of a criminal often becomes. In many cases it is practically impossible for him to distinguish between good and evil. Yet there is often a bit of moral sense left at the bottom. The lawyer in question was once called upon to defend two men who were accused of robbing a bank. They were evidently thorough-going rascals, but the lawyer was satisfied that in this particular case they were innocent.

They confessed that they had intended to rob the bank; that they had not only made all their plans, but they had lain in wait for three nights to kill the night watchman on his round. They declared, however, that they had then abandoned the whole enterprise, but the wife of one of them, who was in the know, had told her brother. This man, as was afterwards proved, carried out the scheme which they had abandoned, and then managed to throw suspicion upon them.

"Of course, when they told me this story," said the lawyer, "my first thought was that they were deceiving me; but in the end, though the tale did not sound very probable, I somehow came to believe it. The thing which puzzled me most was that they gave no adequate reason why they had not carried out their murderous plans on the three nights when they were lying in wait.

"I pressed them upon this point, telling them that they might as well trust me for that if I found at any point of the case that they had deceived me, I would unhesitatingly throw up the defence, no matter what the result might be.

"This threat evidently frightened them thoroughly, and each tried to make the other tell. They showed so much shamefacedness that I confess I was prepared to hear something unspeakably wicked, for I thought that anything which made such scamps ashamed must be dreadful indeed.

"It took them half-an-hour to tell me; and then, between astonishment and emotion, I felt the tears spring into my eyes. For three nights they had lain in wait to kill the watchman, who lived on the top of the building; but it chanced every time that he was carrying his little baby up and down in his arms all through the middle of the night, and they could not make up their minds to touch him.

"I have no doubt of the truth of their story. Their shame for their softheartedness was unmistakable, and I learned afterwards that on these particular nights the watchman's wife was ill, and he really was carrying the baby about in his arms."

A YOUNG GENTLEMAN TO HIS LAUNDRESS.

Madam,—Your somewhat curt and soapy note was handed to me yesterday by a small boy who seemed sadly in need of the article which you so generously applied to your writing paper.

When you returned my wash last week you made the slight mistake of sending me Mr. Lounsbery's collars, which are number 16½. I can wear these, even if they are a trifle large. But if you sent Mr. Lounsbery my 15½ collars you will cause apoplexy or profane language, or both. My dress shirts, too, were a slightly deeper blue than I care for. After my appearance at a reception in one of them the report was circulated that King Edward had adopted sky blue shirts for formal wear and had telegraphed me to start the fashion here. It was embarrassing to be obliged to deny the story and confess that my laundress had looked too long and too lovingly upon the bluing bottle. You might have put a trifle more starch in my cuffs. Still, I do not want them to look as if they had been white enamelled at a vulgar public laundry.

Last week you sent me a number of handkerchiefs bearing the monogram "F. D. G." As my initials are "D. D. W." I cannot carry these without laying myself open to suspicion. I have not the strength of mind of the thrifty lady who took a lot of handkerchiefs bearing the initials "X" and "Z" because they were cheap, although her own name was Smith.

Now, about your little bill, which you mentioned in your note. It will give me a great deal of pleasure to pay it when your son returns from his summer outing and brings back my four striped shirts, seven pairs of hose, and miscellaneous underwear. If Mat supplied himself as liberally from the wardrobes of your other customers as he did from mine he must be one of the best-dressed men this season. It is very gratifying to me to have contributed to his pleasure, but I trust that he has respected my feelings enough not to wear my purple and lavender ties with my blue striped shirts.

Awaiting your pleasure and my clothes, I am very truly yours,

DAVID WRIGHT.

ARE YOU RIGHT-EYED OR LEFT-EYED?

You are one or the other, unless you are one of the few persons who have eyes of equal strength. You belong to the small minority of one out of every ten persons if your left eye is stronger than your right. As a rule, just as people are right-handed, they are right-eyed. This is probably due to the generally greater use of the organs of the right side of the body, as, for example, a sportsman using his right arm and shoulder, uses his right eye to sight his gun, thereby strengthening it with exercise. Old sea captains, after a long use of the telescope, find the right eye much stronger than the left one. This law is confirmed by the experience of aurists. If a person who has ears of equal hearing has cause to use one ear more than the other for a long period, the ear brought into requisition is found to be much strengthened and the ear which is not used loses in a corresponding degree.

Oliver Wendell Holmes enjoyed nothing as much as a clever retort, even if it happened to be at his own expense. One day at an entertainment he was seated near the refreshment table, and observed a little girl looking with longing eyes at the good things. With his invariable fondness for children, he asked kindly, "Are you hungry, little girl?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"Then why don't you take a sandwich?"

"Because I haven't any fork."

"Fingers were made before forks," said the doctor smilingly.

The little girl looked up at him and replied, to his delight "Not my fingers."

The total number of insolvencies in the country districts of Victoria during 1906 was 311, as against 337 in 1905. In the city there were 214, as against 224 the previous year.

The Railway Commissioners have informed Mr Bent that in future railway employes becoming insolvent must give a satisfactory explanation before being reinstated.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE

The Famous Remedy for

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, & CONSUMPTION,

Has the Largest Sale of any Chest Medicine in the World.

Those who have taken this medicine are amazed at its wonderful influence. Its healing power is marvellous. 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 Imitations! The great success of HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE, has induced a number of unprincipled persons to make imitations, each calling his medicine "Bronchitis Cure," with the object of deceiving the simple-minded, and so getting a sale for an imitation which has none of the beneficial effects that HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE has. Consequently it has become necessary to draw your attention to this fact, and to request you in your own interests to be particular to ask for HEARNE'S and to see that you get it.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE, Small Size, 2/6; Large Size, 4/6. Sold by Chemists and Medicine Vendors, and by the Proprietor, W. G. HEARNE, Chemist, Geelong, Victoria. Forwarded to any Address, when not obtainable locally.

NOTICE.—Hearne's Bronchitis Cure No. 1A does **NOT** contain any poison within the meaning of the Act. It is equally beneficial for the youngest child and the most aged person.

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

THESE FACTS

ARE SWORN TO.

Most Convincing Evidence.

The Case of Mr. W. DAVIDSON.

(By a Special Reporter.)

The colours were evidently fresh upon memory's palette when our representative saw Mr. William Davidson, of 695 Drummond-street, North Carlton, for he said, in answer to a question: "Yes, I remember quite well how long ago it is since I got better after ailing so long. It is just on a year, and yet it seems but yesterday since I was set free from my misery. You see, I had lost a good few of my teeth, and could not masticate my food properly, consequently, indigestion set in, and for a terribly long time I suffered severely, but I can safely say that I would have been out of my trouble long before if I had known about Clements Tonic at the start."

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Will you state that publicly?"

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

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, WILLIAM DAVIDSON, of 695 Drummond-st., North Carlton, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document, consisting of four folios, and consecutively numbered from one to four, and that it contains and is a true and faithful account of my illness and cure by Clements Tonic, and also contains my full permission to publish in any manner my statements—which I give voluntarily, and without receiving any payment; and I make this solemn declaration, conscientiously believing the same to be true and by virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Parliament of Victoria rendering persons making a false declaration punishable for wilful and corrupt perjury.

William Davidson

Declared at North Carlton, in the State of Victoria this 12th day of January, 1906, before me, FRANCIS ELLEMOR, J.P., a Justice of the Peace in and for the Central Bailiwick of the State of Victoria.

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.

Riponshire Reports.

At the monthly meeting of the Riponshire Council on Monday, the following reports were dealt with:—

The North Riding members reported that at a meeting held on 3rd Decr., Crs. Beggs, Flynn, and Sinclair being present, it was resolved—That T. Gaunt & Co. be written to concerning the unsatisfactory condition of the rotunda clock, Beaufort; that the water be cut off for a period of six months from the premises of any person using water in contravention of the rules for the time being in force; that the Postal Department be asked to re-name the present Shirley post-office.—Adopted; the secretary stating that Baldrock had been suggested in place of Shirley.

REPORTS.

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

1. I find, in reference to Mr S. Boyle's valuation, that in the case of West Riding property a mistake has been made in area, and would recommend that it be adjusted. There is no mistake in case of property in the North Riding. 2. Protective fencing on three big hills between Beaufort and Stockyard Hill has gradually become useless, and should be repaired. Most of the damage has been caused by heavy waggons. The drivers are liable for the damage if they could be discovered. 3. Plans and specifications for contracts 355 to 367 (inclusive) have been approved by the Public Works Department and list of tenders submitted. I have called tenders, returnable this meeting, for several new works, but have not submitted plans and specifications to Public Works Department. Very little work has been done on contracts let.—Received. Clause 1 adopted on motion of Cr. Sinclair. Clause 2 referred to North and West Riding members, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Douglas.

The treasurer (Mr E. J. Muntz) reported that since last meeting £1446 5s 2d had been received and banked, that £243 12s 8d had been paid away during December, together with interest of £4 19s 3d on overdraft and bank charge of 5s, and that the Cr. balance was now £886 12s 9d, as against a debit of £310 15s 6d at last report.—Adopted.

FINANCE.

The following accounts were passed for payment on the recommendation of the Finance Committee:—Mrs Greenwood, £1 10s; G. Carver, £1 10s; Country Fire Brigades' Board, £2 6s 9d; A. Parker, £1 9s 9d; B. Williams, 7s 6d; Cr. Slater (president's allowance), £12 10s; T. Marvin (audit fees), £16 13s 3d; Municipal Association, £4 4s; W. G. Stevens, £6 1s 8d; fox rewards, cash advance, £5; salaries, £39 11s 8d; C. Wright, £9 1s; D. D. Cameron, £20; J. Whitfield, £10 3s; C. Ball, £10; T. Buchanan, £10; E. Schlicht, £1 5s 9d; Hawkes Bros., £10 10s 3d; T. Nugent, £10 10s; H. Kelly, £8; A. Corrigan, 13s 6d; T. Haggis, £5 13s 4d; Ryan Bros., £2 16s 2d; H. Troon, £3 9s 6d; W. Wise, 7s 6d; J. Gillespie, £10 3s; T. Meehan, £10; R. Ward, 10s 3d; A. M. Hannah, £3; J. Prowse, £17 17s 6d; W. C. Pedder, 12s 3d; J. Alston, 10s; H. J. Stuart, £1 4s 6d; A. George, £10; total, £247 12s 1d.

TENDERS.

The lowest tender in each instance was accepted on the recommendation of the Tender Committee:—

Contract 368—Supplying 100 c. yds. bluestone maintenance metal, Ararat and Beaufort road.—H. F. Watkin (accepted), £34 10s; J. Carmichael, £38 15s.

Contract 369—Supplying 200 c. yds. bluestone maintenance metal, Ballarat and Beaufort road.—D. Madden (accepted), £73 15s; H. F. Watkin, £86 6s 8d.

Contract 370—Supplying 200 c. yds. quartz maintenance metal, Beaufort and Raglan Road.—Thos. Broadbent (accepted), £9 3s 4d; C. Broadbent, £9 17s 6d; J. Carmichael, £15; H. F. Watkin, £15 16s 8d.

Contract 371—Construction of culverts, Lillirie.—H. F. Watkin (accepted), £12 10s; W. B. Madden, £19; D. Madden, £21 5s.

Contract 372—14 chains metalling, &c., Lillirie.—H. F. Watkin, (accepted), £21 16s; W. B. Madden, £39 6s.

Contract 373—30 chains re-forming and construction of crossings, Lillirie.—W. B. Madden (accepted). £27; H. F. Watkin, £29; D. Madden, £35 10s.

Messrs E. J. Muntz (engineer) and J. M. Carroll (secretary) reported—In the matter of the analyst and the provisions of the Pure Foods Act, upon which we were instructed to report some time ago, after submitting a number of questions to the Public Health Department and considering the answers, together with the whole position brought about by the passage of the Pure Foods Act, we now beg to recommend that the analyst now employed by the council be requested to submit his resignation, so as to render it possible for the Council to adjust itself to the new conditions. As under the provisions of the Act, Ripon Council must annually submit at least fifteen samples of articles for analysis, it is necessary that some person be appointed and authorised to collect such samples and have them submitted for analysis under the prescribed conditions.—Adopted, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Douglas, upon whose motion also the health inspector for the North Riding was to be instructed to submit the samples; his remuneration being fixed at £5 per annum, on the motion of Crs. O'Shaughnessy and Lewis.

"Star Phosphate."

We desire to call the attention of our readers to the advertisement appearing in this issue on behalf of the Colonial Manures Company, Melbourne. This company does a very large business in artificial manures all over this and the adjoining States under the management of Mr Clement Renard, who has been prominent in the eyes of our farmers on all questions of artificial manuring for the past 15 years. The company wish to draw the attention of farmers to the fact that the well-known "Star Phosphate" manure, which has given such wonderful results with both wheat and hay growing for so many years past, can only be obtained through them or their regular agents, and they wish to warn farmers against purchasing inferior materials which are offered to them and stated by unscrupulous sellers to be equal to "Star Phosphate." The Colonial Manures Company further wish to draw farmers' attention to the new double system of manuring by employing "Star Phosphate" in combination with superphosphate, thus supplying a splendid manure, which has always beaten superphosphate when used alone. In the event of farmers wishing to purchase these two manures ready mixed, the company can supply their requirements. The mixture is a splendid dry and free running manure, drier, in fact, than any other manure in the market.

PAIN.

Death is hastened by ignorance. Nature has endowed us with the sense of pain solely in order that, by seeking relief, we may avoid playing into the hands of death. When we feel pain we are out of health. Pain long endured is a strain upon the system which nature cannot withstand. Many of us, however, go on suffering certain kinds of pain, just as if Science could not come to the help of her sister Nature. There is, for instance, no necessity for anyone to suffer from

Rheumatism	**Indigestion**	**Gravel**
Gout	**Anæmia**	**Stone**
Neuralgia	**Blood Disorders**	**Bladder Troubles**
Backache	**Biliousness**	**General Debility**
Sciatica	**Jaundice**	**Sick Headache**

The pains caused by this long list of disorders are but Nature's means of letting us know that the **kidneys or liver** are for some reason unable to perform their work efficiently, for all of these disorders are produced by the retention in the system of urinary and biliary poisons, which would be thrown off naturally if the kidneys and liver were doing their duty. Few people realise how important in the scheme of life is the healthy action of the kidneys and the liver, therefore the following description of the functions of those vital organs will be of the deepest interest to many.

The Kidneys filter and extract from the blood about three pints of urine every day. In this quantity of urine are dissolved about an ounce of urea, ten to twelve grains in weight of uric acid, together with other animal and mineral matter varying from a third of an ounce to nearly an ounce. When the kidneys are in health, all this solid matter is in solution and is invisible. Directly the kidneys, through either weakness or disease, become unfit to do their duty properly, a proportion of the solid matter remains in the blood, becomes actively poisonous, and causes us to suffer from uric disorders such as **Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Sciatica, Gravel, Stone, Bladder Troubles,** and **Bright's Disease.** A simple test to make as to the condition of the kidneys 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, or there is a brick-dust like sediment, or if particles float about in it, or it is of an unnatural colour, the kidneys are not healthy and no time must be lost in adopting remedial measures, or Bright's Disease, Diabetes, or some less serious but more painful illness will result.

The Liver.—In the liver various substances are actually made from the blood. Two or three pounds of bile are thus made from the blood 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 gradually, as the latter requires enrichment. The liver changes uric acid, which is insoluble, into urea, which is completely soluble, and the liver also deals with blood corpuscles which have lived their life and are useful no longer. When the liver is inactive or diseased we suffer from **Indigestion, Biliousness, Anæmia, Sick Headache,** and **Blood Disorders.**

The health of the liver and of the kidneys is so closely connected that it is almost impossible for the kidneys to be affected and the liver to remain healthy, or vice versa.

It is nearly thirty years since scientific research directed specially to diseases of the Kidneys and Liver was rewarded by the discovery of the medicine now known throughout the world as

Warner's Safe Cure.

It was realised, at the outset of the investigation, that it was necessary to find a curative agent which would act equally upon the kidneys and upon the liver, these organs being so immediately associated in the work of dealing with the body's waste material, and after many disappointments the medicine which possessed the required action in the fullest degree was at length discovered. **Warner's Safe Cure cures all diseases of the kidneys and liver,** and, by restoring their activity, these vital organs are enabled to rid the body, through the natural channels, of the urinary and biliary poisons, the presence of which, in the system, are the cause of Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Sciatica, Blood Disorders, Anæmia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Sick Headache, Gravel, Stone, Bladder Troubles and General Debility. Warner's Safe Cure cures all these disorders simply by removing the cause of the disorder. This is the reason why cures effected by Warner's Safe Cure are permanent cures.

F. G. PRINCE,

Wholesale and Retail BUTCHER,

HAS REMOVED to the Premises known as SMITH'S BUTCHER SHOP in

HAVELOCK STREET

(Opposite the Golden Age Hotel), and hopes by strict attention to business and by keeping the Primest Beef and Mutton, to merit a fair share of public patronage.

Small Goods a Specialty.

WM. C. PEDDER,

Wheelwright and Blacksmith,

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

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT,

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

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.

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.

A Reminder.

ANYBODY CAUGHT on my Premises with the intention of

OBTAINING GOOD VALUE.

Will be

AMPLY REWARDED.

GOLDEN AGE HOTEL, Beaufort

W. C. JONES, PROPRIETOR.

Best Accommodation. Horses and Buggies for Hire.

H. A. TROMPF,

Fruiterer, Greengrocer, Confectioner, and Seedsman,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Desires to take this opportunity of thanking the inhabitants of Beaufort and surrounding districts for their patronage during the last 14 years, and also begs to state that he has REMOVED to the premises NEXT DOOR TO THE BANK OF VICTORIA, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit a fair share of public patronage, as accorded him in the past.

Ice Cream and Summer Drinks a specialty.

MRS. MULLINS,

MIDWIFE,

IS now established at "Claremont," corner of Burke and Wills Streets, Beaufort. Ladies accommodated indisposition. Medical attendance if required. Terms moderate. Will also attend ladies at their own homes, in any part of the country. The premises have been raised and thoroughly renovated.

Address—"Claremont," Beaufort.

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

The Riponshire Advocate.

No 1521. {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.} BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1907. PRICE THREEPENCE.

COAGULINE. Transparent Cement for broken articles.

POST AND TELEGRAPH RATES.

For the Information of our Readers we Herewith Publish the New Rates.

RATES FOR PLACES IN VICTORIA

	s.	d.
Letters—Half ounce or under ..	0	1
For every ounce ..	0	2
Urgent Letters—For each letter in addition to ordinary postage	0	6
Late fee	0	1
Packets—Commercial and printed papers, maximum weight 5lb., dimensions not to exceed 2ft. in length, 1ft. in depth or width, for every 2oz. or fraction thereof	0	1
Patterns and samples, packets of merchandise, etc., maximum weight 1lb., dimension not to exceed 2ft. in length, 1ft. in depth or width, fee and postage for every 2oz. or fraction thereof	0	1
Books—For every 4oz. or under, up to 5lb.	0	1
Newspapers—For each newspaper	0	0½
Newspapers, magazines and publications not published in the Commonwealth, 2oz. ..	0	0½
Post Cards—each	0	1
Reply Post Cards—each	0	2
Letter Cards—2 for	0	2½
Registration fee	0	3
Parcel, 1lb. or under	0	6
Parcel, each extra lb. or under	0	3

PACKETS, Etc.
Preparation for Post.

Packets may be sent through the post without a cover (but not fastened with anything adhesive, such as gum, postage stamp, sealing-wax, etc.); in a cover entirely open at one end or side (if the cover be slit, the opening must be of the full extent of the end or side, and the contents must be easy of withdrawal) The cover may bear the sender's name and address, and the words "packet," "sample" or "pattern," etc., as the case may be, "only." Packets may be tied with string, but officers of the department may cut the string to examine the contents, and tie the packet up again. Samples of seeds, drugs, etc., which cannot be sent as open packets, may be enclosed in bags or boxes, fastened so as to be easily undone and re-fastened. If addressed to places in the United Kingdom only, they may be sent in closed, transparent bags.

Note.—If the above conditions be not complied with, packets are regarded as insufficiently paid letters, and charged accordingly.

TO ALL THE AUSTRALIAN STATES

	s.	d.
Letters—For every ½oz or under	0	2
Post Cards—Stamped on cards	0	1
Letter Cards to New South Wales, South Australia, Tasmania, Queensland, West Australia, New Zealand and Fiji	0	2
Post Cards, Reply Post Cards, Packets, Books, Newspapers, Registration Fee same as for places within Victoria.		
Parcel Post—For every parcel of 1lb. or under	0	3
Each additional 1lb. or under (up to 11lb.)	0	6

RATES TO THE UNITED KINGDOM AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

	s.	d.
Letters to United Kingdom—For every ½oz. or under ..	0	2
Letters to Foreign Countries—For every ½oz. or under ..	0	2½
Post Cards—each	0	1
Reply Post Cards—each	0	3
Newspapers—4oz., each	0	1
Each additional 2oz.	0	0½
Commercial Papers—2oz. 3d., 4oz. 3½d., 6oz. 4d., 8oz., 4½d., 10oz. 5d., then every 2 oz. to 5lb. 1d.		
Printed Papers (other than newspapers)—For every 2oz. or under up to 5lb.	0	1
Patterns and samples—For every 2oz. or under up to 12oz.	0	1
Registration Fee	0	3
Acknowledgment of delivery of a registered article	0	2½
Parcels Post (wholly by sea)—For each parcel of 1lb. or under	1	0
Each additional 1lb	0	6

PARCELS POST WITHIN VICTORIA

Limit weight 11lb. Limit of size, 3ft. 6in. in length, or 6ft. in girth and length combined. Postage (to be prepaid by stamps).—1lb. or under, 6d; each extra lb. 3d. The stamp to be affixed to an adhesive label to be obtainable at any post-office, which label will be attached to the parcel by the postal receiving officer after he has ascertained the weight. No parcel will be accepted unless fully prepaid.

RATES OF COMMISSION.

Money Orders Payable in Victoria.—Any sum not over £5, 6d.; over £5, but not over £10, 1s.; over £10, but not over £15, 1s. 6d.; over £15, but not over £20, 2s.

Orders payable in New South Wales, Queensland, South Australia, Tasmania and Western Australia.—Not over £2, 6d.; not over £5, 9d.; not over £10, 1s. 6d.; not over £15, 2s. 3d.; not over £20, 3s.

Orders Payable in New Zealand.—Not over £2, 6d.; not over £5, 1s.; not over £7, 1s. 6d.; not over £10, 2s.; not over £12, 2s. 6d.; not over £15, 3s., not over £17, 3s. 6d.; not over £20, 4s.

Money Orders by Telegraph.—To New South Wales, Queensland, South Australia, Tasmania, and Perth (Western Australia): Charge for a message in addition to above rates.

Money Orders to United Kingdom and other British Possessions and Foreign Countries—6d. for each £1 or fraction of £1.

POSTAL NOTES.

Postal Notes may be obtained at any Post Office in Victoria. Hours of payment—10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

The following are the denominations of the notes, and the poundage or price charged for them:—1s. ½d.; 1s. 6d., ½d.; 2s., 1d.; 2s. 6d., 1d.; 3s., 1d; 3s. 6d., 1d.; 4s., 1d.; 4s. 6d., 1d.; 5s., 1½d.; 7s. 6d., 2d.; 10s., 3d.; 10s. 6d., 3d.; 15s., 3d.; 20s., 3d.

ORDINARY TELEGRAMS

Town and suburban, within prescribed limits, or within fifteen miles from the sending station, including address and signature (not exceeding sixteen words), 6d. Each additional word, 1d.

Other places within the State, except town and suburban, including address and signature (not exceeding sixteen words), 9d. Each additional word, 1d.

Inter-State, i.e., from any one State to any other State, including address and signature (not exceeding sixteen words), 1s. Each additional word, 1d.

On telegrams to and from Tasmania the charges to be those mentioned above, with cable charges added, which at the present time is ½d. per word.

Double the foregoing rates to be charged for the transmission of telegrams on Sunday, Christmas Day, and Good Friday, and for "Urgent" telegrams.

The foregoing rates are exclusive of porterage charges

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise

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

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

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

nd 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.

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.

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; allay all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery, and diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup sold by Medicine Dealers everywhere.

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

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.

"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.

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.

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.

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.

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

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.

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."

Medicines come and Medicines go

but lasting popularity can only be obtained by proved lasting benefits.

Have you ever considered why BEECHAM'S PILLS are the greatest patent medicine and have outlived competitors? Nothing

but

superior merit and usefulness, and that they have proved themselves unequalled for removing the common ailments of men, women & children.

Year in and year out thousands of families throughout the world say

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 so persistently and 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 Boxes. Price 1s. 1½d. (56 pills) and 2s. 9d. (168 pills).

PEDIC POMADE for the HEAD
Strikes Infesting Vermin Dead.
Sold by all chemists and dealers. 1/-, 2/-, 3/6.
PEDIC POMADE for the HEAD
Destroys vermin, kills nits, heals sores.
By post—Small 1/2, large 2/3, extra large 3/9.
Manufacturer—P. Kleesattel, Traralgon, Victoria.

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.

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

Estimates submitted for all work in building line.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,
AUCTIONEERS,
Auditors, Accountants, House, Land, Insurance and Financial Agents,
38 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH,
Opposite Cathedral Church.

EDMOND DOEPEL (26 years with Messr Cuthbert, Morrow, and Must).
W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.

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

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

Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.

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

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

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

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER
(Late R. M. West & Co.),
38 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH.

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

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.

HINTS TO FRIENDLY READER

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.

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

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 invite sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

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

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

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

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

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES.

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

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

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

Ask for

Clarke's Blood Mixture,

and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

FLORILINE.—FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH—A few drops of the liquid "Florline" 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 Florline," being composed in parts of Honey and Sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet discovery of the age. Of all Chemists and Perfumers. Wholesale 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.

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 stamp 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.

Bingaree—9 a.m., 4th Monday.

Bunnyong—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 freely 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 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, Sailer's Gully, Main Lead, Raglan, Chute, Waterloo, Eurambeen, Buangor, Middle Creek, Shirley; Trawalla, Skipton, and Carngham.

With every issue of the Paper is give

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 RECEIPTS
DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.
Prepared on the Shortest Notice.

G. H. COUGLE,

THE PEOPLE'S DRAPER,

Is Offering a Job Purchase of 100 Pairs of

Men's Colonial Tweed Trousers, 5s. 11d. per pair.

REDUCED PRICES

FOR

REMNANTS & ODDMENTS

OF

PRINTS, MUSLINS, DELAINES, CAMBRICS, &c.

Their Time has Come. And out they go.

Our well-known system of never carrying Remnants over from one season to the next will assure you that Prices are low.

Your Time has Come. If you love Bargains, do your Shopping at COUGLE'S, where **Biz Hums,** and who invites the most careful comparisons of Prices and Quality.

LESSENED PRICES for SUMMER GOODS

Are now being quoted in

ALL DEPARTMENTS.

G. H. COUGLE,

HAVELOCK STREET,

BEAUFORT.

BAGS! BAGS! BAGS!

Now is the Time to Purchase from

DIXON BROS.

CORNSACKS, from 4s 6d.

NEW BAGS, full weight.

STANDARD BAG,

At Lowest Current Rates.

Once-filled WHEAT BAGS, Very Cheap. SUGAR BAGS, better than New, Guaranteed, worth inspecting.

SEWING TWINE, 5D. HANK.

MOUNT LYELL MANURES.

MOUNT LYELL SUPERPHOSPHATE, £3 18s. 6d. PER TON.

W. H. HALPIN, Local Representative.

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 freehold and other securities.

Press Opinions of

RICHARDS & CO.'S

NEW EXHIBIT OF

High Art Photographs.

Studio—Sturt Street, Ballarat.

"BALLARAT COURIER"—

"The public will be charmed with the lovely display of high art photographs made at Richards & Co.'s well-known studio, for they are really beautiful and unique."

"BALLARAT STAR"—

"Undoubtedly one of the attractions to visitors will be a visit to this famous studio, for nothing finer in the way of photography has been seen here. Many visitors come specially to Ballarat to be photographed by Richards & Co. This fact speaks for itself."

BRIDAL PORTRAITS.

Richards & Co. are famous for their Artistic Bridal Portraits. Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets (for Brides and Bridesmaids), and Buttonholes kept at Studio.

ENLARGEMENTS AND COPIES.

We are now doing a very Superior and Artistic Enlargement in Sepia and Blue-black by a new process, in the new Art Wood Frame in Green and Gold and Brown and Gold, from £1. Any old or faded picture enlarged or reduced to any size.

Richards & Co.'s Famous Studio, Sturt Street, Ballarat.

The British Imperial Oil Co. Ltd.

SILVERLIGHT KEROSENE!

TO THE HOUSEHOLDERS OF BEAUFORT AND DISTRICT.

Silverlight Kerosene

Is the product of British Capital, and is carried in British Ships.

Silverlight Kerosene

Has no connection with the Standard Oil Trust of America, whose business methods have recently been exposed.

Silverlight Kerosene

Is imported in bulk, and is tinned and cased at our Williamstown Installation by Australian workmen.

Silverlight Kerosene

Our Australian plants have cost us £100,000, and we spend £25,000 a year in wages.

Silverlight Kerosene

Has displaced Electricity at the following Railway Stations, viz.:—Geelong, Ballarat, Port Melbourne; and will eventually illuminate all the Railway Stations of this State.

Silverlight Kerosene

Appeals to your patriotism, to support an Australian industry.

Silverlight Kerosene

For Primus Stoves, Room Heaters, and Cooking Stoves is unequalled. In short, it is the Light of the 20th Century.

Silverlight Kerosene

Our Guarantee of Quality—We supply the Victorian Railways, Public Works (Federal and State), Melbourne and Metropolitan Board of Works, Police Department, Defence Forces, Government Factories, Law Courts, Parliament House, Ports and Harbours.

—o—

Silverlight Engine Kerosene—

Economy, Cleanliness, and Efficiency. Used by all up-to-date Oil Engine Owners.

OUR PETROCONES will be fitted free of charge to your lamps by an experienced Fitter now in Beaufort.

RETAIL PRICE OF OUR SILVERLIGHT KEROSENE—

3/6 per Tin! 3/6 per Tin! 3/6 per Tin!

Ask your Merchants and Storekeepers for it, and see that you get it.

Benzine and Naphtha Spirits, Gasoline and Liquid Fuel supplied on application.

The British Imperial Oil Coy. Ltd.

GOLLIN & CO. PROP. LTD.,

AGENTS,

561 BOURKE ST., MELBOURNE.

J. N. RYAN,

Ballarat District Superintendent.

Credit Foncier.

LOANS TO FARMERS

IN SUMS OF £50 TO £2,000,

at 4½ per cent., for 30½ years,

WITH OPTION OF PAYING OFF ALL OR PART ANY HALF-YEAR.

(Subject to a small charge during the first 5 years.)

LOANS made on Security of FREEHOLD or Crown Leasehold; and may be used to pay Debts or Crown Rents; PART PURCHASE LAND; Purchase Stock, Implements, Seed, &c.; to Make Improvements; to Work and Carry on the Farm, etc.

Apply for Forms at any Post Office or Savings Bank, or by Letter to

THE INSPECTOR-GENERAL

OF

SAVINGS BANKS,

29 MARKET STREET, MELBOURNE.

United Ancient Order of Druids.

THE Ordinary 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, 20TH JANUARY, 1907.

Church of England.—Middle Creek, 11 a.m.; Trawalla, 3.15 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. Chas. 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.; Main Lead, 3 p.m.—Mr. Davey. Buangor, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. R. Yeo. Chute, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7.30 p.m.—Mr. Walkton.

THE

Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1907.

In some of its provisions the new Licensing Act bears the imprint of hasty and ill-considered legislation. Portions of the bill were rushed through in breathless haste, with the result that a section of the community are called on to observe laws which seem to materially interfere with the liberty of the subject, when that subject happens to be the licensee of hotel premises. To observe the law, the licensee must be estranged from his or her relatives or friends on the Sunday, and the house must be kept as if it was a besieged fortress. The Act states that "every person found on any licensed premises at any time when such premises should not be open for the sale of liquor to the public shall, unless he satisfies the court that he was at the time when he was so found a *bona-fide* lodger, weekly or other boarder, traveller, inmate, or servant, or that his presence on such premises at such time was in contravention of the provisions of this Act, be liable to a penalty not exceeding two pounds." The assumption of the law is that every accused person is innocent till proved guilty, but this clause turns it completely round, and in effect says that every person found on hotel premises on the Sunday or after hours is guilty until proved innocent. A traveller or lodger is liable to be dragged before a court to explain his *bona fides*, and any friends of the licensee who may pay a visit on this day of dire pains and penalties also stand an excellent chance of being called on to persuade a court that their intentions were of the most honorable description, and that their presence was due entirely to a friendship for the licensee, and not to a friendship for the liquor. All publicans are not sinners, and the operation of this clause will have a harsh effect, in that they will be precluded from receiving any relatives or friends on the Sabbath. People who have any regard for a licensee will carefully avoid calling on this day, as their presence may create a false impression in the event of a raid being made, and it would be the last thing they would desire that their visit should bring about any trouble. People have a decided objection to appearing in court and submitting to an inquisition into their relations with the licensee, and even though a conviction may not be obtained in such a case as this, a suspicion is created against the house, which may be reflected on the licensee. The only safety is for the licensee to go out and visit his relations and friends, but this is not always possible or advisable. The Act, in this regard is too iron-bound, and savors very much of being a sop to a noisy section of the community which looks on the keeper of a public-house as something akin to a criminal. Reasonable regulations for the restriction of the liquor traffic will meet with few objections, and the combined brains of Parliament should have evolved something better than this particular clause, so that the object in view could have been achieved without so much grating and interference.

Local and General News.

The schools re-open after the Xmas vacation next Monday.

The estimated area under wheat in N.S.W. this season is 1,967,202 acres, giving a total estimated yield of 24,034,000 bushels, being an average of 12.22 bushels per acre. This is a reduction in the estimate of 1,000,000 bushels compared with the for. cast of October last.

There was quite a silver and copper boom under Messrs Cochran's and Wotherspoon & Co's verandahs in Beaufort on Tuesday. With a view to laying down asphalt, the flooring boards were taken up, and youngsters were kept busily occupied in picking up silver and copper coins. Altogether over £1 was found in this way. The asphalting of the footpath has made a wonderful improvement to the street.

Fishermen are being liberally catered for by the publicans this season. In addition to the prizes offered by Mr W. H. Halpin for the best catch of fish, as announced in our last issue, Messrs Welsh, Jones and Dixon are now giving a silver-mounted pipe, a fishing rod, and half-a-dozen bottles of colonial ale to anyone catching the largest fish.

The railway officials are so often blamed for vexatious delays in the transmission of goods, that it must be quite refreshing to them to hear words of praise and commendation for getting an order executed with the utmost despatch. On Wednesday, at 11 a.m., Messrs Wotherspoon & Co., of Beaufort, wired to Warrnambool for a truck of potatoes, which arrived at Beaufort the following morning by the 8.20 train.

The first bush fire of the season occurred on the outskirts of the town in Mr B. Baker's paddock, on the back road to Raglan, at about midday on Monday. Some rubbish was being burnt in Mr Baker's yard, when the long dry grass became ignited, and the fire got away. It spread through Mr Jas. Jaensch's paddock, dangerously close to his house, and was turned on to the road and stopped after about two or three acres of grass had been burnt. An alarm was tolled on the fire bell, and members of the Beaufort Bush Fire Brigade and a number of willing workers were soon on the spot. The neighbors, especially the females, did good work in checking the spread of the fire before the firemen arrived. The sprinkler was afterwards taken up, and proved very useful in extinguishing burning debris.

A wedding was celebrated on Boxing Day between Miss Elizabeth Mary Pearce, daughter of Mr Ephraim K. Pearce, of Main Lead, and Mr Robert Mitchell Moore, son of Mr Thomas M. Moore, of Waterloo. The ceremony, which took place at the residence of the bride's father, was conducted by the Rev. R. McGowan, according to the rites of the Church of Scotland. At the wedding breakfast, the health of the newly-married couple was proposed by Rev. R. McGowan. They left by the afternoon train for Ballarat.

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

At a meeting of the Ararat Athletic Club on Wednesday evening, a letter (says the "Advertiser") was read from the Beaufort Athletic Club, which stated that when the President of the Club, Mr R. Sinclair, was in attendance at the sports on New Year's Day, he heard it freely expressed that the club intended to alter the day of its sports meeting to Boxing Day. As the Beaufort sports had been held on Boxing Day for years, and had become an established fixture, the committee of that body had instructed its secretary to write, and ask the Ararat club to abandon the idea of altering the date of its meeting. The feeling of the members of the Beaufort club was that neighboring towns should assist rather than run counter to each other. Last Boxing Day the club had a record gate, a record membership, and record nominations and acceptances. A large number of people visited Ararat from Beaufort on New Year's Day, and there was no reason why the two clubs should clash. The President said the annual meeting was the time to decide that matter. Mr A. Miller moved—"That the secretaries write to the Beaufort Club, and inform them that nothing had been yet mooted with regard to the alteration of the date, and that the letter would receive consideration at the annual meeting." Seconded by Mr W. A. Claringbold, and carried. The Ararat sports resulted in a debit balance of £69 0s 7d.

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

Electors' rights for the State election must be taken out before the 24th inst.

In addition to its restrictions on the sale of liquor, the New Licensing Act has raised the price of liquor. At Horsham, 13 hotels have raised beer to 6d per glass. At a meeting of Bendigo hotel-keepers last week, Mr L. Curtain said it was time the publicans obtained a fair price for their drink. They ought to unite to raise the price of mixed drinks, including mixed "soft" drinks, from 3d to 6d. The price of "soft" goods and of beer could still be 3d. He moved that a committee be appointed, in order to organise the trade, with a view of carrying out his suggestions. Mr H. Warren seconded the motion, which was agreed to. It was agreed to ask the brewers not to sell their bottled beer so cheaply to grocers, and in some cases it was retailed at sixpence a bottle. At Rochester beer has been raised to 6d. Beer drinkers there are seriously thinking of going "on strike," and doubtless would do so if the weather were cooler. The opinion in the street is very forcibly expressed that the present Government will ruin the country.

The monthly committee meeting of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute was held on Monday evening. Present—Mr J. Eastwood (vice-president, in the chair), Dr. A. G. Jackson, Messrs C. J. C. Baker, M. Flower, J. Jackson, D. F. Troy (secy.) and S. Young. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed. Correspondence.—From Statist's office, asking for certain information as to the Institute.—To be supplied by secretary. The secretary's action in paying the librarian's salary was, on the motion of Messrs Jackson and Young, confirmed. Accounts were passed for payment as follow, on motion of Dr. Jackson, seconded by Mr Baker:—T. E. Sands, 3s 6d; Troy Bros., 8s 4d; D. McDonald, 8s 6d; Hawkes Bros., 14s 9d. The secretary reported a credit balance (after above accounts were paid) of £3 18s 10d. Dr. Jackson withdrew his motion, of which notice was given at last meeting, "that the reading room and library be closed at 9 p.m. during the summer months." A list of second-hand books submitted by the secretary was referred to the book committee, with power to act when money is available to spend on books, on motion of Messrs Jackson and Flower. The Chairman asked if it were the intention of the committee to do anything at present with regard to installing acetylene gas. Mr Jackson said they had no funds. The Chairman said there was no need to wait for funds. The estimated cost was about £40. Dr. Jackson thought it might be discussed when there was a full committee meeting. Mr Jackson moved that tenders be called for cutting into 2ft. 6in. lengths the gum trees on the northern side of the building. Seconded by the Chairman, and carried. The Chairman stated that the next meeting would be the annual meeting, and urged committeemen to try and induce their friends to come, so as to get a good big meeting and give the Institute a bump. The date of the meeting would be advertised, and a post-card sent to each member.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Athletic Club will be held at the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening, to receive and adopt balance-sheet and auditor's report, etc.

The statement of accounts of the Shire of Ripon is now open for inspection at the Shire offices, Beaufort, during office hours. The accounts will be finally settled at the next meeting of the council, to be held on Monday, 4th February.

Messrs. Dixon Bros. wish to call the special attention of farmers to their exceptionally low price for good sound cornsacks, and invite inspection at their auction rooms, Beaufort.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Jockey Club will be held at the Mechanics' Institute on Tuesday evening, to elect officers, arrange annual races, etc. A full attendance of members is requested.

The directors of the Wallace, Millbrook and District Butter Factory Coy. Ltd. held their usual monthly meeting on the 11th inst., and the accounts passed for cream totalled £4788 for four weeks' supply. It was decided to keep the price of butter-fat up to 10d. per lb. The factory is fitted up with the latest appliances for receiving, sampling, and cooling cream. The manager, Mr A. Foster, does all the testing. He will also explain to suppliers, personally or by letter, anything respecting receiving and testing of cream. The Co. has over 400 suppliers, and the number is still increasing. The output at the factory is 9½ tons per week.

Cheap excursion trains to Melbourne will be run from Beaufort, on Wednesday, 23rd inst., in connection with the great exhibition of Australian manufactures and the A.N.A. national fete, to be held at the Exhibition Building, on Monday, 28th inst. Tickets and full information may be obtained from the local stationmaster. The time of departure, also the fares, are advertised in another column. These cheap excursions have been run annually for the last twenty years in conjunction with the great gatherings organised by the A.N.A., and are looked forward to with interest by the residents of this district. The great shows in Melbourne in connection with which the trains are run are the largest and most comprehensive of their kind held in Australia. On the last occasion it was estimated that nearly 400,000 people attended during the currency of the exhibition. Even that immense number should be exceeded on this occasion, on account of the extra attractions which will be provided, particularly in connection with the exhibition itself, of which one of the principal features to country residents will be the championship dairy produce competitions. Although the organising work in connection with these was only begun at the latter end of October, the butter and cheese factories have responded so well that the number of competitors exceeds the butter entries made at the Royal Agricultural Society's show in Melbourne by nearly one-third. In addition to the attractiveness of the exhibition and the various competitions, there will be cycle and foot races, wood-chopping contests, naval and military tattoos on a very comprehensive scale, fireworks displays, open-air concerts, bioscopic entertainments, and various other forms of amusements. Altogether it promises to be the biggest undertaking yet conducted by the Australian Natives' Association.

The public will be charmed with the lovely display of high art photographs made at Richards & Co.'s well-known studio, for they are really beautiful and unique, and, what is more, there is a refreshing newness about the exhibit that commands attention and admiration. Several new and original ideas are introduced for the first time to the Ballarat public, and these combine with artistic skill in the production of work of a very high order. In this respect we cannot do better, perhaps, than quote the art editor of a leading illustrated journal who wrote to Richards & Co. a few weeks ago:—"For high-class photography your work stands alone. It is so different to others'; you have the knack of combining art with photography." And in this respect Mr Dearden has more than fulfilled this opinion his work has gained for him. To show how correct is this opinion one has only to see the two new subject pictures, entitled, "A spot so beautiful with all things sweet" and "Endless her charms appear, and shine more bright than polished marble when reflecting light." Both are certainly high art photographs in the true sense of the words, being produced by photography and the artist in conjunction. The figures are gracefully posed against a pure white ground. Each subject is draped in classical drapery, one with a basket of fruit in a garden, the other with flowers in a vessel. Then the artist, with his hair-brush and crayons, has worked in a very fine background suitable to each. In the first instance a garden scene is laid, and in the other is a fine old Greek temple. The effect is splendid and the treatment original, and the pictures are sure to attract attention. The whole exhibition teems with some of the most perfect art gems of modern photography.

'LINUM CATHARTICUM PILLS' of Mountain Flax. Agreeably Aperient. Worthy of trial.

Beaufort District Bush Fire Brigade.

A general meeting of the above was held at the Shire Hall on Monday evening; Captain W. G. Stevens in the chair, and 17 members present.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

Mr A. Nicholson said he was totally opposed to the brigade purchasing a horse, which would be standing in the stable and be useless for the greater part of the year. To-day Mr Cochran's horse was got to take the sprinkler to the fire, and if arrangements could be made with some person like Mr Cochran to keep a horse in the stable on a hot windy day, when there was danger of an outbreak of fire, it would overcome the difficulty. He moved accordingly, which was seconded by Mr L. Hains, who remarked that if they could make arrangements with Mr Cochran they could not be better suited.

The captain mentioned that he had ordered a saddle and breeching so that they could take a suitable horse out of a wood waggon; but agreed that they couldn't get a better horse than Mr Cochran's.

Mr Sinclair said that personally he would like to see a horse belonging to the brigade for several months in the year, but did not think it was workable. If arrangements could be made for a suitable horse to be kept in readiness when a hot north wind was blowing, 5s a day might be paid for the horse if it were not used; but if it were used arrangements could be made as to the amount to be paid.

Mr W. C. Jones asked if it were possible to make arrangements with Mr Cochran for the next three months, say, to pay him a lump sum.

Mr Cochran said that would not do. He had not come there to get work for his horse, as anyone was welcome to supply one; but he thought to offer 5s a day was ridiculous. He would keep a horse and man in for what they could earn, viz., 10s. If anyone else could do so on easier terms, let him have it.

Mr Stevens thought the offer reasonable.

Mr Cochran stated that his horse, if not kept in, could be got in an hour.

The motion, that arrangements be made with someone in the town to provide a horse for the sprinkler, was carried.

Mr Sinclair then moved that arrangements be made with Mr Cochran for the use of his horse and man with the sprinkler. Seconded by Mr Nicholson, and carried.

It was left in the hands of the officers to advise Mr Cochran when he is to keep his horse in; it being understood he is to be paid at the rate of 10s a day when the horse and man are kept in and not used, and 1s 6d per hour whilst in use.

The captain's action in ordering a saddle and breeching was, on the motion of Messrs Cochran and Nicholson, endorsed.

The secretary submitted a balance-sheet for the past year, the correctness of which was certified to by Messrs J. Humphreys and A. Parker. The receipts totalled £41 4s 11d, and the expenditure £21 17s 8d, thus leaving a credit balance of £19 7s 3d.—Received and adopted.

A motion by Messrs Cochran and Topper, that an account be opened in the Savings Bank, was withdrawn.

The following accounts were passed for payment, on the motion of Messrs Topper and Nicholson, viz.:—Hawkes Bros., 6s 4d; L. Lilley, 2s 6d; A. Parker, 12s 6d.

Mr Sinclair moved that the best thanks of the brigade be tendered to Mr Cameron for his services as secretary, and that a bonus of £2 2s be voted to him as a slight recognition of same. Seconded by Mr Nicholson, supported by the captain, and carried.

Mr Cameron, in returning thanks, said he did not wish to occupy the position for anything that he gained by it.

The captain submitted a draft of rules, which were discussed at some length, and, with slight amendments, adopted on motion of Messrs Sinclair and Hellyer.

Mr Jones moved, and Mr Hellyer seconded, that 100 copies of the rules be printed, and that each member be supplied with a copy. Carried.

It was decided, on motion of Messrs Cochran and J. Lilley, that instructions as to how the bell is to be rung for bush-fires be painted on a tin plate and placed near the bell; the matter of obtaining the plate being left in the hands of the captain, on motion of Messrs Sinclair and Nicholson.

After a good deal of discussion, the matter of arranging for vehicles and horses to convey men to fires was left in the hands of the captain and secretary; objection being taken to one person having been paid last year whilst others were not paid.

It was understood that no claim would be recognised for trap hire unless ordered by an officer.

The captain advocated the establishment of a member's fund, and suggested holding a concert to raise funds to pay members meeting with an accident, or those who left their work to attend fires.

Mr Halpin moved that the officers be appointed to draw up a scheme to raise an incidental fund for the purpose named, which was seconded by Mr Jones.

Mr Nicholson considered it was the duty of property owners to pay these men; and that when men were left to guard a fire and put out stumps the property owners should be asked to pay them.—Mr Cochran said the land would not stand the tax of paying all the men, but agreed that the men who stayed behind to guard a fire should be paid by landowners.

Mr Sinclair thought at present it was a matter of impossibility to charge landholders. He suggested the withdrawal of the motion, pointing out that it was probable the Government would bring in a bill next year imposing a tax on property owners, which would place the brigade on a better footing.

The captain stated that at present the men who were left behind to guard a fire were paid.

Mr Halpin said wealthy property owners had subscribed 5s, when they should have given £5.

Mr Cameron said it was hard work to get money now, and that whilst he would like to see the men paid, if they talked about paying them, he was afraid they would not get any.

The motion was withdrawn, Mr Halpin expressing the hope that property owners would contribute better than they had done in the past.

The Beaufort District Bush Fire Brigade were called out to a bush fire yesterday afternoon that was raging on the Dividing Range between Main Lead and Waterloo.

Mr. Geo. Ellingsen, head teacher of the Buangor State school, is leaving shortly for Melbourne, for the purpose, we understand, of studying at the University.

Mr W. Callister, of Chute, had the misfortune to lose a favorite buggy mare the other day. The animal is supposed to have been bitten by a snake.

Band Concert.

The second of a series of very enjoyable open-air concerts, in aid of the funds of the Beaufort Town Brass Band, was held in the Park on Thursday night. The attendance, though fair, was not so good as on the former occasion, the receipts being over £6 less. The grounds were illuminated by acetylene gas, the lighting arrangements being again very satisfactorily carried out by Mr J. H. Robertson. The band having nicely played a selection, entitled "Austral," under the conductorship of Bandmaster Collins, Messrs Alex. Gunn & Sons' royal bioscope showed some fine living pictures—"East Lynne," in five scenes, and "The Counterfeiters"—which were very heartily received. "The Village Blacksmith" (splendidly illustrated) was well sung by Mr N. Davey, and much appreciated by the audience. The accompaniment was played by Miss Jackson. The band then played a march, "New Colonial," for which they were heartily applauded. Another fine lot of bioscopic views followed, the series comprising "The Children out for a Holiday," "All for a Cold in the Head," and "The Detective."

Mr J. Eastwood, president of the Beaufort Town Brass Band (who had taken an active part in attending to the arrangements for the evening's entertainment), on behalf of the management, tendered the audience hearty thanks for their splendid attendance that evening. It was not anticipated that there would be so many here to-night, partly on account of the concert coming so soon after the last one, and partly on account of the price. If the band wished to popularise these concerts, there was no doubt the charges would have to be made easier. The entertainments were a source of pleasure to young and old, and by continuing them at a cheaper rate, not only would they popularise the concerts, but the Park also. He considered that the band should be better encouraged in its effort to make the Park attractive, and that if the matter was placed before the council in the proper light perhaps they would see their way clear to at least refund the percentage charge of 10 per cent. on the gate receipts. Such a charge was exorbitant (hear, hear), and it meant that the council received 20 per cent. of the net proceeds of the band's last entertainment.—(A voice: "Shame.")—No harm was done to either the grounds or the buildings, and such an institution as the band deserved to be encouraged to hold these entertainments in the Park as often as possible. He heartily thanked Messrs Davey and Carthew for their kind efforts in helping the band, and also Mr Robertson for the trouble he had gone to in making the lighting arrangements. As for the band, it spoke for itself, and did not need any words of commendation or excuse, for all must agree with him that they were improving every time they heard them. A number of the players were mere lads, and if the band did nothing else than teach them what music was and give them an incentive to learn a hobby, and thus perhaps keep them off the streets, they would be doing a good work. He had heard a gentleman say to-night that this band played a piece better than an older established one in Ballarat, and mentioned, as an inducement to reduce the prices of admission, that at the last similar open-air entertainment at Ballarat the sum of £63 was taken in threepences and pennies. Mr Eastwood concluded by bestowing a word of praise on the hon. secretary (Mr Reg. Welsh), for the good service rendered by him in working up the entertainment.

The entertainment was resumed by Mr B. E. Carthew singing "Out in the Deep," for which he was loudly applauded. The song was beautifully illustrated by the bioscope. Miss Kean played the accompaniment. An instrumental quartette was nicely played by Messrs Collins (3) and A. Driver, and was cordially received. "The Stowaway" and "An Interesting Story," enjoyable bioscopic views, followed. The band very creditably rendered "Old Folks at Home," and were vociferously cheered. The entertainment concluded with the bioscopic views, "The Three Rendezvous," "Gibelot's Hotel," "The Six Amorous Dragoons," "His Majesty the King," and "Good-night." The gate receipts totalled £10 15s.

Geelong Wool Sales.

At the Geelong wool sales on Thursday, Dennys, Lascelles & Co. obtained 13½d per lb. for 5 bales AA fleece Nerrin Nerrin; Strachan, Murray & Shannon Propty. Ltd. got 18d for 14 bales super. lambs, 16½d for 28 bales super combing, 15½d for 50 1st comb, 13d for 47 pcs. A, 10½d for 21 pcs. B, Ware (conjoined), Buangor; 7 cbk. JH over Stockyard Hill (Mr J. Hannah), 15½d; Dalgety & Co. sold Carngham's lower qualities 14 S pcs. 21¾d, 11 lks. 18d.

George Hague and Co. report:—"We held our tenth sale of the season to-day, when we submitted a catalogue of 461 bales. There was the usual large attendance of buyers present, and exceedingly lively bidding for every lot. We were able to make a clearance of nearly the whole of our catalogue, only passing in nine bales. Our top price was 14¾d. for DMcL over Ferngrove, 8 bales fine crossabred, the crossbred of the same clip bringing 14¼d. Below we give particulars of district sales:—JL over Raglan (Beaufort), cbk at 12¾d.; JMN over W (Beaufort), cbk at 12½d.; WPS (Beaufort), cbk and fine xbd at 12½d.; JR over T (Beaufort), merino at 11¼d."

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS and AGENCY COMPANY, Limited.

Office—Camp Street.

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WOTHERSPOON & CO.,
Agents for Beaufort and District.

MY LIFE.

HOW THE GRAMOPHONE IS MADE, AND WHERE WE GET IT FROM.

By a Talking Machine.

I was born in the year 1877, and Edison was my father. My birth was quite an accident. One day Edison was speaking into a telephone The vibration of his voice sent the fine steel point pricking into his finger.

This set Edison thinking. Those vibrations were sound waves. Now, if they could be recorded on his finger tip, could they not also be made to leave their impression on some more lasting material?

Edison was a man of action. He instantly set to work, and, running a slip of paper in front of the steel point of the telephone, he shouted the word "Halloo!" down the mouthpiece. Then he pulled the indented paper slowly across the needle point, and from the telephone a faint "Halloo!" could be heard.

"HALLOO!"

That simple, common word was the first utterance that man had ever made that had been recorded and given back to him. That "Halloo!" was the signal that told the world that I—the great Talking Machine—friend, companion, instructor in one, was born to minister to man's needs and comforts.

There is no other machine in the world like me. Wind up my little clockwork motor, and there you have night or day, in crowded city or far from the haunts of men, Melba's divine flow of song, or some world-famous actor's words, that alternately move you to tears and laughter. I am the great leveller, for I make it possible for a poor man to have all the benefits of the opera-house, the orchestra, and best society entertainers. Moreover, I carry the voices of the great to the very homes of the people.

Perfect as I am to-day, I have yet passed through the most strenuous of lives. At first Edison was greatly interested in me. Records of the human voice were made upon tinfoil. But I was looked upon mainly as a curiosity. The great possibilities that lay dormant in me were never dreampt of.

MY INFANCY.

Away in South Kensington Museum to-day you can see the first tinfoil phonograph. What a crude affair I was then, yet what an epoch-making wonder I was to become. In those first days of my life it was soon seen that if anything was going to be made of me, that something more substantial than tinfoil would have to be found upon which to make my records. Tinfoil was far too frail and costly for practical uses.

In fact, so many difficulties presented themselves that it was quite ten years before any progress was made in my improvement. Certainly I was taken about to learned societies and exhibited at shows and various institutions, and I expect that there are quite a number of bits of tinfoil—pieces of my first records—that are still treasured as souvenirs by people who heard me when I was, as it were, in my swaddling clothes.

I shall never forget the learned things that were written and said about me in those days. Shorthand writers were all going to lose their places, nobody would ever write letters; people seemed to think that all that had to be done was to speak into a box, put the lid on, and take out the sound just when some one wanted to listen to what had been said. No one seemed to think of the difficulty of recording the sound waves on some substance before they could be given out again.

It is quite correct to say that hardly a single person in the early days of my existence ever thought I should become a great entertainer, laughing and singing my way through life. It was as an aid to commerce that people thought I should be of the most use in the world.

FROM U.S.A.

Like so many American inventions, I had to be seriously taken in hand by a Britisher before I became of any great practical use. Edison must have been busy with other things, for he left me alone for quite ten years. Then Alexander Gordon Bell, the inventor of the telephone, took me seriously in hand.

The principle on which I work seems so easy and simple now that the surprising thing is that it should have taken so many years when once the bare possibility of my existence was made certain to bring me to perfection.

Of course every one now knows how it is that I am able to give forth my sound once it has been uttered on to my records, either so soon as it has been made, in a year's time, or a century hence. All sound is caused by the air being put into motion. These waves of sound strike on the ear-drum, and the brain does the rest.

Now, you see, what really happens to a talking machine is just this: A song is sung. That is made up of so many distinct varieties of sound waves, of all sizes and shapes. Collect these and throw them out again upon the world, and the self-same song is repeated.

What has to be done is to make an impression of the sound waves, and then, when they are to be reproduced cause them once more to be set in motion, and so reach your ear-drum.

MY "RECORD."

Some material had to be found upon which sound waves could be easily recorded, and wax was chosen. It was after Bell and his co-workers had taken me in hand, and Edison and a great number of other men had given me a considerable amount of attention, that I became a real living force in the world of science and invention.

So much of me belongs to one man so much to another, that it is now difficult to say to whom I really do owe my existence in the aggregate. Suffice it to say, however, that when the record had passed through various stages, from soft to hard wax, and had been dealt with in a variety of manners, the perfect material for making records was found at last.

To-day the records used are hard and unbreakable; they will last for years in constant wear, and cost but a shilling or so each, and they are literally turned out by the million.

All the time that the perfect material was being discovered with which to make my records, my mechanism was undergoing vast improvements. First of all the cylinder was turned by hand, and then a treadle like a sewing machine was used; afterwards an electric battery was my motive power, and now common opinion decrees that I shall be driven by a clockwork apparatus.

THE SOUND VIBRATIONS.

It is quite easy to understand the principle upon which I work. A record is made. In front of my horn a singer stands, the vibrations of whose notes pass on to a diaphragm, to which is affixed a sapphire point. This rests on a wax cylinder, that revolves whilst it moves horizontally along. As the different vibrations of sound are made, so the sapphire cuts into the wax, making a record of the waves of sound that have been used.

A metal mould is made of this soft wax record; from this in turn impressions are taken for public use. Now this record is placed on what is called the mandril, a shaft which fits tightly the inside of the cylinder. The clockwork motor sets this turning at the rate of some 160 revolutions per minute, and moves it also along in a horizontal direction.

The process of reproducing sound is exactly opposite to that of recording it. Resting ever so lightly on the record is a reproducer, made up of a sapphire, fastened by a spider to a diaphragm, made of mica, thin glass, or some such material. The sapphire rises and falls into the grooves made by the sound waves. It reproduces these waves upon the diaphragm, and, by making the thin material of which it is made vibrate, it causes the sound waves once more to be given to the air, which, striking your ear-drum, allows you to hear whatever may have been recorded.

MY ACCURACY.

It is all as simple as clockwork, but everything about me must be perfectly adjusted and made true to the 1,000th part of an inch. Some few years back every one wanted me for a few shillings. This was very absurd, for I am so wonderful an instrument that I really am worth all that is asked for me in reason.

Further, too, but a few years ago I could not be bought for less than £100. Every one remembers how I used to be hawked about from street to street, and how crowds of people would pay their penny for a few minutes at the ear-tubes in order to hear me, when I was in a most imperfect stage. For it was nearly all noise and jar then that I gave out. But, oh, the fortunes that some of the people made out of me that were farsighted enough to see the many possibilities that existed within me!—"T.A.T."

ORIGIN OF THE POSTAGE STAMP.

Quite recently there has been more or less discussion as to the origin of the postage stamp.

It appears that about 65 years ago Rowland Hill was travelling through one of the northern districts of England, and for a time was sojourning at an inn where the postman came with a letter for a young daughter of the innkeeper. The young miss turned the letter over and over in her hand, and after examining the envelope minutely inquired the price of the postage, which was a shilling. She sighed sadly and returned the letter to the postman, saying that it was from her brother, but that she had no money.

Mr. Hill was an onlooker, and was touched with pity. He paid the postage, and his action seemed to embarrass the girl. When the postman had gone she stated to Mr. Hill that some signs marked on the envelope conveyed to her all she wanted to know, and that as a fact there was no writing enclosed. In extenuation she said that she and her brother had contrived a code system of communicating, as neither of them was able to pay post charges.

Mr. Hill thought of the results of a system which made such frauds impossible. Before another day he had planned out a postal system upon the present basis.

MADAME PATTI'S FAREWELL.

A VOICE WORTH £759,000.

Madame Patti is credited with having earned £750,000 by singing and acting during the last half-century. Her rare appearances of recent years have been remunerated with £800 apiece in London, and £500 in the provinces. Her share of the profits of a tour in Argentina is 1888 was nearly £50,000.

Though December 1 was the date of her last appearance in London, Madame Patti has promised to sing "farewell" in several large provincial towns next autumn.

It is just 56 years ago that Madame Patti, then seven years of age, first sang in public in New York. Her next appearance was nine years later, when after a course of study she played the role of Lucia on November 24, 1859, and achieved a tremendous success.

Two years later she crossed the Atlantic to sing at Covent Garden, beginning a career at London's principal opera house which lasted for twenty years. During those 20 years her annual earnings are stated to have ranged between £30,000 and £35,000.

BREADMAKING EXTRAORDINARY.

FROM FIELD TO TABLE IN 37 MINUTES.

The farmers and millers at Blockley entered into a competition to produce bread from growing wheat in the shortest space of time, and the feat was accomplished in 37min. by Messrs. Owen, Taylor, and Sons, of Sheafhouse Farm, and Mr. H. J. Paintin, Flour Mills, Blockley, the previous record being 42min.

The first sheaf of wheat was cut at 8.20. It was carried to the barn near and thrashed. At the end of five minutes sufficient grain had been beaten out by a stick to allow of the winnowing machine being used. As the grain left the machine it was caught in a pail and hurried off to the mills, where grinding commenced at 8.29.

Five minutes sufficed to convert the wheat into flour, and in three minutes this had been made up into 2 loaves and a small cake. After being in the oven 13min., the small batch was withdrawn, and at 8.57 the whole batch was pronounced to be well made and baked.

Liquorice is often a cure for catarrh and some forms of dyspepsia.

PURCHASING POSTHUMOUS FAME.

EXTRAORDINARY WILL OF A RUSSIAN MILLIONAIRE.

The desire for fame is one which exists to a greater of less extent in almost every human breast, but it is one which even wealthy men cannot always achieve.

Dmitri Tszatniecki, a wealthy merchant of Lodz, Russia, wanted to be famous but he had done nothing deserving of fame except to profitably conduct the huge business which his father had left him.

Tszatniecki owned great properties in Lodz and the surrounding country also one of the big vodka distilleries at Volna, besides owning a bank at Mohilev. He contributed largely to charitable works, and during the war with Japan he voluntarily made a gift of £250,000 to the Crown for hospital service in the field, and yet the world knew nothing of Dmitri Tszatniecki.

Realising at last that it was impossible to acquire fame in his lifetime, Dmitri devised a scheme whereby, after his death, he should become one of the best known men in the world.

He died a few weeks ago at Lodz, and in his will he directed his executors, to buy a piece of ground at some prominent corner in a principle street in every city of over 100,000 inhabitants in the world, and upon that lot erect a great statue of Dmitri Tszatniecki.

The statue will be of a man of medium height, well built, with rather heavy features, and the garb of an ordinary prosperous Russian Merchant, and upon the pedestal will appear only the name. The grounds are to be level and the statue will be erected on a small mound at the centre the remainder of the lot to be devoted to grass and flowers. Provision is made in the will for perpetual payment of taxes and perpetual maintenance of the statue and the surrounding ground.

In all the trustees must purchase 270 lots and erect 270 statues of the dead unknown—that the world may know him. The greatest number for a single country will be built in the United States, where 37 cities will claim the honour.

The statues, it is understood, will be of bronze, and already negotations have been opened with a Prussian firm to cast bronzes wholesale, in 4 sizes.

If any city should present the site for the monument, a statue of Dmitri Tszatniecki of the largest size will be erected. The trustees, however, will ask nothing, but purchase for a price not to exceed £1,200, and erect the statue upon it, arranging for its perpetual care.

DONKEY SHARES IN GOLD MINE.

That a donkey was declared by Judge Norman Buck, of the Supreme Court of Idaho, to have shared in the discovery of the £3,000,000 Bunker-hill and Sullivan mine, and thereby secured for its owner a one-third interest in this famous property, is recalled by the death of O. O. Peck, at his residence in Spokane City.

"From the evidence of witnesses," the court's opinion reads, "this court is of the opinion that the Bunker-hill mine was discovered by Peck's jackass, Phil O'Rourke, and N. S. Kellogg. As plaintiff owns the jackass, he is entitled to a one-third interest in the Bunker-hill claim and a one-forth interest in the Sullivan."

There was much more to the opinion, but this shows that the learned jurist credited the donkey with a full share in the discovery. Furthermore, Peck thereby obtained a title which he subsequently sold for a fortune that enabled him to spend the remainder of his days on affluence

Stranger than any story in the annals of mining is that of the discovery of the famous mine in the heart of the Coeur d'Alene Mountains in Central Idaho. Kellogg was a prospector, who had been grub-staked by Cooper and Peck. One day he visited the latter, and exhibited a specimen of ore that he had found in the vicinity of what now constitutes the Bunker-hill and Sullivan mine. Peck pronounced the ore worthless and declined to continue the partnership. Kellogg fell in with O'Rourke, a Colarado miner, who pronounced the ore valuable and joined Kellogg in a second expedition. This time Harry Baer and Jacob Goetz of Spokane grub-staked the pair.

The two men chanced upon the donkey which was owned by Peck, but had been turned out to forage for itself until its owner had further need of its services. Kellogg and O'Rourke impressed it into service as a pack animal without notifying Peck. Within a month they had discovered the greatest mine the Coeur d'Alene has ever revealed. When Peck discovered that his donkey had formed one of the party, he brought suit to have his interest established, and the court sustained his contention.

SILK FROM GUNCOTTON.

Science threatens to put the silkworm out of business. French chemists have discovered at least 3 distinct methods of competing with the old reliable, but extremely deliberate silkworm.

Perhaps the most interesting of these is the manufacture of silk from guncotton, which also serves for a base for the most powerful of modern explosives.

The viscous fluid from which the silkworm spins his thread is chemically duplicated by a process described in the "Technical World." The fabric thus produced is inflammable, and in order to remedy this defect it is treated with an alkale sulphide solution.

The founders of the new industry have kept in view not so much the exact reproduction of natural silk as the production of a substance which embraces its valuable properties.

Natural silk possesses to a large degree qualities of brilliancy, elasticity, strength, affinity for colouring and bleaching materials, and when handled a peculiar rustling sound, known as scroop. Perhaps the brilliancy and scroop of silk are the best known of its qualities, and it is in these two respects that artificial silk most closely resembles natural, its brilliancy being greater and its scroop slightly less.

A good cough mixture for children can be made by mixing three drachms of ipecacuanha wine with half an ounce of oxymel of squills, the same quantity of syrup of tolu, one ounce of mucilage, and two ounces of water

FORTUNES LOST AND WON AT THE GAMBLING TABLE.

Thoughtful persons in Austria-Hungary are much concerned over the terrible amount of gambling which is going on everywhere throughout the monarchy. Scarcely a week passes without some sensational story coming to light of high card playing in the aristocratic jockey club in Vienna, or the not less famous sister institution, the National Casino, in Buda-Pesth.

These gambling scandals, moreover are not confined to the two capitals, for from small provincial towns and remote country districts come frequent tales of high play. Nor is the gambling only to be found among the aristocracy and wealthy classes. The relatively poor also have their gamble, often in horse racing, but most frequently in the lotteries which are to be played everywhere, and are under the auspices of the Imperial and Royal Government.

Naturally, however, the gambling stories current in society, and which often get into the newspapers, too, concern the upper classes entirely; for the Hungarian aristocrat is a born gambler, and the Austrian nobles are not far behind.

LOST ALL HIS ESTATES.

The last name to be added to the long and imposing list of nobles and millionaires who have made ducks and drakes of their inheritance (R. L. Blanchard says, in the "Cleveland Plain Dealer") is that of Baron Hermann Konigswarter. Once, perhaps, the wealthiest young man in the monarchy, with a patrimony of from £1,200,000 to £1,600,000, his income is now less than a tenth of what it was. His vast estates in Bohemia, Hungary, and lower Austria and his extensive house property in Vienna are all said to be heavily encumbered with morgages. His famous racing stable has been sold to Baron Rothschild for some £12,000 but this does not include the stud, in which are some exceedingly valuable brood mares and horses.

The baron has gone the pace, and the crash is a big one even for Vienna, where heavy gambling losses are no great novelty. For the Konigswarter family is tremendously rich—in fact, the wealthiest Jewish house in Austria, outside of the Rothschilds.

Another prominent figure in the Austro-Hungarian gambling world, but of a very different kind, is Paul Von Szemere. Of noble Hungarian family, he has all the gambling instincts of his class, but, unlike most of his friends, he generally comes out a winner. Quite recently he is credited with having won 1,500,000 kronen (£60,000) in baccarat at the Vienna Jockey Club. His unfortunate opponents were also scions of ancient Hungarian families—one a Count Esterhazy, and the other a Count Festetics.

Another equally well-known Hungarian noble and member of the Reichsrath, Count Nicholas Banffy, was also recently prominent in a card scandal. It was at Klausenburg, the capital of Transylvania, and the game took place in the Cafe New York there. The count and another Hungarian magnate sat down at ten o'clock one night to play baccarat with an Armenian merchant. Banffy's friend had enough of it in an hour, and, having lost all his ready money, very prudently stopped. But the count kept on until 4 in the morning, by which time the wily Armenian had won some £11,200. The count had some trouble in raising the money to pay his losses. His friends came to his aid, and the Armenian received £4,000 in cash, an estate worth 1,600, and a pension for life of £40 a month.

GREASE MAKES IRON FLOAT.

It is a remarkable fact that if a small rod of iron—a straight piece of wire, for instance—is greased, it can be made to float on water. The grease apparently prevents the breaking of the surface of the water, and the iron lies cradled in a slight depression or trough.

Recently one of the United States Government scientists at Washington experimenting with rods and rings of iron, tin, copper, brass, platinum, aluminium, German silver, &c., found that all metals, even the densest, will float on water when their surfaces are chemically clean. A perfectly clean piece of copper or platinum wire, for example, forms a trough for itself on the surface of the water, just as if it was greased. The same is true of a small rod of glass.

The officiel in question believes the floating is due to a film of air condensed on the surface of the glass or metal, because if the rod is heated to redness, and as soon as it cools is placed on water, it will sink; but if it is exposed to the air for a short time it will float.

Amid the grisly horrors of the Russian "terror" humorous incidents have not been wanting, and criminals have not scrupled to play upon the nervous fears of the populace in a way that affords amusement at a distance, however real the danger seemed to the victims, as the following stories related by a St. Petersburg correspondent show:—

As a passenger was waiting for his train at a station on the line between St. Petersburg and Moscow two strangers came up to him, shoved their hands into his pockets, told him not to move as they had just placed a bomb there, and then vanished as suddenly as they had appeared.

The passenger was frightened out of his wits and screamed aloud, begging everybody, almost with tears in his eyes, not to come near him as there was a bomb in his pocket which would explode if anyone touched him. It was a very long time before he could be persuaded to allow some one to look carefully into his pockets and when this was done only some breadcrumbs was found. But his pocket-book, with several thousand roubles in it, was gone.

Entering a tobacconist's shop at Kherson a few men placed a big "bomb" on the counter and demanded money or they would blow the whole place to pieces. The shopkeeper was terrified into helplessness while the men quickly cleared away all the cash and decamped, leaving the bomb behind them. Not till a considerable time after the men had gone did the shopkeeper dare to give the alarm. When the police arrived on the spot and took many precautions to carry away the bomb, the latter turned out to be a water melon covered with tar.

OUR COOKERY SCHOOL.

INVALID COOKERY.

Sickness occurs in every household at one time or another, so that it is necessary for every housewife to know something about sick-room cookery. Doctors are often in despair at the inability of the person in attendance to make beef tea, arrowroot, or other simple preparations, for in illness food is quite as important as medicine, which really only assists and completes the action of food.

In serious illness one must be guided by the doctor's advice in matters of food just as much as in the giving of medicine. Wrong food is as harmful as wrong physic. For instance, it would be the worst possible thing to give applewater to a patient suffering from diarrhoea, as it would increase the complaint, whereas rice-water would quench the thirst equally well, and would check the malady.

The end to be attained in sick-room cookery is to give the least amount of work to the digestive organs and at the same time to give the maximum amount of nourishment to the system.

Ignorant people often think that the cravings of sick persons should be gratified, even in disobedience to the doctor's orders—a course which is often fatal. In some cases, especially in fevers, patients often develop surprising appetites, but as the digestive organs are weak, food given in large quantities would have the most serious results. The idea that the more a person eats the sooner he will get better is another fallacy. It is not the quantity eaten but the quantity and suitability of the food that has to be considered. It is not what is swallowed but what is digested that nourishes, and to overload the digestive organs is the surest way of preventing them from acting properly.

Here are a few simple rules for the use of the home nurse in caring for her patient.

"A little and often" is a maxim as regards food. A patient is much more likely to take a small teacupful of beef tea with two or three fingers of toast and enjoy it than twice the quantity with a hunk of bread. Let the food be given punctually at stated times. If left long without food, even a healthy person loses his appetite; how much more a sick one! When one is ill meals are the chief events of the day, so the food should always be ready to the moment. But a patient should not be awakened to take food, as sleep is usually of more importance to an invalid than food.

Only so much as is likely to be eaten should be brought into the room at a time. Never keep food standing by the bedside; let it be brought in at the right time, and cleared away, eaten or uneaten, after mealtime. Leaving it in the hope that the patient may get hungry later on kills the appetite. Have the tray as daintily arranged as possible, adding a flower or two to make it attractive.

In cases of infectious disease all remains of food prepared for the patient which have been in the sick room should be burned, and on no account eaten by another person. Where there are children this matter requires special attention, as if they see any nice jelly or blancmange they will be inclined to finish it if they get the opportunity.

Be careful not to spill the contents of a cup on the saucer. It is irritating to a sick person to have milk, beef tea, or other liquid drip on the sheet or counterpane. Let the cup be only three-quarters full, and have the saucer perfectly dry, then there will be no fear of accident

Crumbs are another great enemy of the invalid. See that a serviette is carefully tucked round the shoulders to prevent crumbs falling into the bed. Food should not be prepared in the presence of sick persons, nor should it even be tasted before them, especially with the spoon that they are afterwards to use themselves. If the cooking cannot be done in another room, as may sometimes happen, a screen should be placed between the patient and the fire. An impromptu screen can always be made with a clothes-horse, or two chairs with a sheet thrown over them.

Illness in a house upsets the ordinary routine of duties and gives rise to much additional work, so that often the requisite amount of care is not bestowed on the preparation of food for the invalid. Indeed, some people seem to think that a sick person will not notice what he is given, and in consequence messes are sent up to the poor patient that any one in health would turn away from in disgust. This will certainly not facilitate the patient's recovery. More than ordinary care, instead of less, should be given to the preparation of food for invalids.

Beef tea is one of the best preparations for the sick room, as it is easily digested and rapidly absorbed into the system. Raw beef tea is given in cases of fever and other diseases when ordered by the doctor. To make this allow 1lb. of beef to each half-pint of water. Rump or buttock steak is the best, as it contains the least fat and gristle. Put the beef on a pastry-board, cut it into strips, and then scrape each strip with a sharp knife to shred the beef. Have a jar with the requisite amount of water standing by, and a pinch of salt. As the meat is shred put it in the jar, and allow it to stand covered for two hours. Pour off the liquor carefully, leaving the meat behind, and give it to the patient as required. The appearance of raw beef tea is sometimes objected to, in which case a few drops of brown colouring may be added.

For cooked beef tea, shred the beef in the same manner as for raw, and let the proportions of meat and water be the same. Let them stand for half an hour, then put the jar into a saucepan of boiling water, and let it cook very gently for three hours, or put the jar into a moderately warm oven for about the same length of time. A strong heat only hardens the albumen and prevents the juices of the meat from escaping, whereas the continued gentle heat draws out the goodness of the meat.

If beef tea is required in a hurry, let the shredded beef stand in a jar with the water for twenty minutes, add a few drops of lemon juice or claret, as the acid softens the meat, and so facilitates its preparation. turn the contents of the jar into a stewpan, and let it warm through, but be careful not to let it heat too much. Skim off the fat if any rises to the top. This may be done by gliding a piece of blotting paper over the surface of the beef tea.

To make beef tea still more nourishing stir in the yolks of two eggs and the white of one to a pint of the liquid, together with a pinch of salt; put it in a battered saucepan, and steam for half an hour. This makes a good savoury custard.

STRANGE NAME FOR A BABY.

Bishop Hartsell, while on a tour in the Southern States of America, met a negro who was the father of sixteen children, the youngest of whom was scarcely out of arms, and on asking him what the youngster's name was, received this reply—"Judas 'Scariot, sah."

"You don't mean to tell me that that is really his baptismal name, do you," asked the Bishop.

"Indeed I do, sah; ain't that a Scriptural name?"

"Yes; but do you know who Judas Iscariot was?"

"'Course I does, sah: and doan de Scripture say it would hve been better for Judas 'Scariot if he had never been borned?"

"Yes, but what has that to do with this poor little chap?"

"Dat's jest it, sah. It would have been better for this poor little chap if he had never been borned, and dat's why we calls him Judas 'Scariot."

COMPLAINED.

The master of a country school received the following from a complaining parent a few days ago:—

"Will you please for the future give my boy sum eesier somes to do at nights. This is what he brought hoam to or three nites back: 'If 4 gallins of oil will fill thirty-to pint bottles, how many pint and half bottles wil nine gallins fil?' Well, we tried, and could make nothing of it at all; and my boy cried and sed he didn't dare go back in the morning without doin' it.

"So I had to go an' buy a nine-gallin cask of oil, which I could ill afford to do, and then we went and borrowed a lot of bottles, besides a few we had by us. Well, we emptied the cask into bottles, and then counted them, and there were 19, and my boy put the number down for an answer.

"I don't know whether it is rite or not, as we spilt sum while doin' it.

"P.S.—Please let the next some be in water, as I am not able to buy any more oil."

The reply of the schoolmaster has not yet reached us.

DOT AND DASH SIGNALLING WITH A STEAM WHISTLE.

While Edison, then a boy, was living in Port Huron, he found one of those opportunities to distinguish himself that seem to be always falling in the way of some men. It was near the end of an exceptionally severe winter, and the ice had formed in such masses as to sever the cable between Port Huron and the Canadian city of Sarnia. The river a mile and a half wide, was impassable, and multitudes of people were greatly inconvenienced.

Edison, who had just learned to telegraph, saw a way out of the difficulty. Jumping upon a railway engine, he began to whistle in the rhythmic cadences of the Morse alphabet, "Hello, Sarnia! Sarnia, do you know what I say?" No answer. Again and again the short and long toots shaped themselves into the dots and dashes of telegraphy, and finally someone on the other side became alive to their meaning. The answer came back, clearly and cheerily, and communication between the two cities was resumed.

AN OFFICER OF THE PRUSSIAN ARMY.

Charles Lever used to relate an amusing experience he had in Prussia:—

He was lolling one evening on a sofa enjoying a volume of Kotzebue over his coffee, when the door opened and a tall young man entered. His light blue frock and long sabre proclaimed him a Prussian, no less than the white stripe upon his cloth cap, which, placed on one side of his head with true Burschen familiarity, he made no attempt to remove. He immediately addressed Lever.

"You are an Englishman staying here?" "Yes." "You deal for coffee, etc., with Vaust in the Weender Strausse?" "Yes." "Then do so no longer."

This was given with business-like composure, but without any air of menace. He added by way of explanation, "I have lived two years in his house, and on my asking him this morning he refused to lend me fourteen louis d'or."

Laver asked what would happen if he refused, and received the cool announcement—"You will then fight us all. We are forty-eight in number, and Prussians." Evidently the unlucky grocer repeated next day, for the officer called again and coldly informed Lever that Vaust was no longer under ban.

Mr. Julian Hawthorne tells something of the Prussian officers' pugnacity. In his youth Mr. Hawthorne was not less eminent as a boxer than as a man of letters. It was in the former capacity that he once dealt with a Prussian officer in Berlin. The officer conceived it to be essential to his dignity to hustle civilians off the pavement as he walked along the street. This did not suit the views of Mr. Hawthorne, who happened to be one of the civilians in the path. The result was a scrimage, in the course of which the officer began to draw his sword. Before he had finished drawing it he was on his back in the middle of the road, and his weapon had been stamped upon and snapped in two. Police proceedings were threatened; but Mr. Hawthorne was fortunately on such terms with the American Embassy that no serious steps attended his rash act.

To cleanse and strengthen the hair apply the following wash:—Boil one pound of rose-mary in two quarts of water; filter, and then add one ounce of spirit of lavender and a quarter of an ounce of salt of tartar.

Heavy dumb-bells are a strain, not only on the muscles, but on the heart and lungs as well, and persons not accustomed to the handling of heavy weights run much risk in using them. You should begin with bells of about 1lb. weight each, and gradually increase to 2lbs. each.

CAUGHT THE COMPLAINT.

A story is told of the wonderful cure from deafness of a patient who was recommended to hear a Wagner opera, and to sit near the orchestra by the trombones.

The physician accompanied his patient, and sat beside him. Suddenly while the crash of the instruments was at its loudest, the deaf man found he could hear.

"Doctor," he almost shrieked, "I can hear!" The doctor gave no sign that he noticed the remark. "I tell you, doctor," repeated the patient, in ecstasy, "you have saved me! I have recovered my hearing." Still the physician was silent.

He had become deaf himself.

A SCREAMER.

At a Manchester hotel a lady came down from upstairs and asked the manager if she could get a glass of water.

"Why, certainly, madam," said he, filling up a glass for her.

Two minutes later she was back in the office again.

"I don't like to trouble you," she said, "but could I get another glass of water?"

"No trouble at all, madam," said the manager, handing her another glass.

Two minutes later she appeared again.

"Certainly, madam," said the affable manager; "but may I inquire what you are doing with so much water?"

"I know you'll just scream when I tell you," said the lady, "I'm trying to put out a fire in my room."

INTERESTING ITEMS.

LEGAL.

It is a criminal offence to destroy a will.

Bankruptcies may be superseded or annulled by arrangement with creditors.

A master is not obliged to give a servant a character on dismissal.

Marriage in England may be contracted with or without religious ceremony.

An elder son is not entitled to everything, only real property.

A banker who pays a forged cheque must bear the loss.

It is illegal for the landlord to break open the door of the tenant's house to seize the furniture for rent due.

The settlement of property by a trader on his wife and children is void if he should become bankrupt after the said statement.

In the eye of the law, written libel is a greater injury than slander or oral defamation.

Statements made by judge, counsel, juror, or witness in the course of a judicial proceeding are privileged.

An insurer against fire must not alter his premises so that they no longer agree with the description of them in the policy.

A verbal offer of marriage is sufficient whereon to ground an action for breach of promise of marriage.

A Roman Catholic priest cannot legally celebrate a marriage between parties who are both Protestants, or one of whom is a Protestant.

A person who keeps a howling dog, or allows loud noises in his house at unusual hours, to the annoyance of neighbours, is liable in damages.

The discharge of a servant may be justified for incompetence, negligence, disobedience, dishonesty, drunkenness or permanant disability.

If a man dies intestate, leaving personal property only, the widow is entitled to one-third of it, and the children take the remaining two-thirds in equal shares.

The churchwardens of any parish in which a dead body is cast ashore from the sea, must cause it to be interred in the parish burial ground.

MEDICAL.

An infant's thirst is not quenched by milk. It needs water frequently—small quantities at a time.

Equal parts of pure glycerine and rose-water, applied at night, will remove freckles.

You can beautify hour hands by using four parts by weight of yolk of egg with five parts of glycerine. This ointment will last for years.

A cure for stammering is to keep the teeth together and inhale deeply; then articulate very deliberately.

The fluid of our bodies is to the solid in proportion as nine to one. A like proportion should prevail in the amount of food taken.

Toothache is often quickly relieved by using oil of cloves, which neither injures the gums nor teeth.

A capital emetic for a poisoned person is a large teaspoonful of mustard mixed with a tumbler of warm water.

For blotched faces mix these ingredients:—Rose-water, three ounces, sulphate of zinc, one drachm. When dry touch over with cold cream.

Lint may be made in a hurry by nailing the corners of a piece of old but clean linen to a board, and scraping its surface with a knife.

An excellent way to prevent the taste of medicine is to immediately drink water after taking a dose. Do not swallow the medicine before you commence to drink the water.

Here is a good cure for nervousness:—Have a cold sponge bath every morning (if fit), get plenty of outdoor exercise, don't worry, and take a teaspoonful of Easton's Syrup three times a day after food.

Tincture of rhubarb, combined with equal quantities of tincture of senna or tincture of aloes, is a medicine of great value for depression and constipation occurring in conjunction with debility. 1545.

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THE PRIDE OF THE MORAYS.

By MAURICE SCOTT,
Author of "The Mark of the Broad Arrow, etc. etc.

PART 5.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS PARTS.

Barbara Moray, the daughter of Sir Malcolm Moray, a Scottish Baronet, the head of an old family, is forced into a loveless marriage with the rich Sir Talbot Hester, owing to her father being in an impoverished state. On going to her room after returning from the church, to change from her wedding-gown to her going-away dress, she is told by her maid that a woman wishes to see her on an important matter. The woman states that her name is Alison Stanniforth, that she is an American, just arrived a few hours before from New York, and that she has come to warn Barbara that the man she has just married is a villain, for he has tricked her into a false marriage a few years before. She proves to Barbara that what she says is true, and Barbara makes up her mind on the instant to make Alison change places with her and to take her place by the side of the man whom she considers is her husband in the sight of God. Alison dresses herself in Barbara's going-away costume, and Barbara puts on Alison's somewhat shabby dress. Alison goes downstairs, passes herself off as Barbara, and takes her seat in the carriage beside Sir Talbot Hester. Meanwhile, Barbara has wandered out aimlessly into the street. The whole of the town is enshrouded in a very thick fog. Barbara loses her way, and gets on to the road, where she is knocked down by some vehicle. She feels an agonizing pain in her head, and then—oblivion. She is taken to St. Thomas's Hospital, and recovers, but with the loss of her memory. A letter is found by the hospital people in the pocket of her dress, addressed to Alison Stanniforth's cousin, Hermann Stanniforth, who is a music-hall performer, and is in London with his wife, Selina, fulfilling an engagement. Hermann come to see Barbara at the hospital, and believes her to be his real cousin, whom he has not seen since she was a child. She goes to live with the Stanniforths at their rooms, and gradually improves in health, but without the return of her memory. Keith Heriot, the doctor, who attended her at the hospital, visits frequently, and tells Hermann that he has fallen love with his supposed cousin. Meanwhile Selina has lost her nerve, and cannot take her place in Hermann's great juggling act, and Barbara offers to take her place, which offer is gladly accepted by Hermann. By a luckless mischance Sir Talbot Hester is at the theatre that evening, and a dim recollection, stirred in Barbara's mind by the sound of his voice, nearly causes a tragedy. The sensational act is got through, and Barbara is about to leave the stage, when she gets a clear and direct view of her husband, and the whole of the clouded and troubled past is recalled to her. With recovered understanding, arises nervousness and doubt. The sensational knife-throwing feat is abandoned, and Hermann goes off to the provinces, leaving his supposed cousin to fate, and her husband, Sir Talbot.

CHAPTER XII.

SAD AND STARTLING REVELATIONS.

The people of the house in Lisle-street were indeed "kindly-disposed" towards the "white lady," whose brief appearance on the stage had caused such a sensation, and at first Barbara, naturally dreamy and retiring, and doubly so from the anxieties from which she then suffered found their well-meant attentions somewhat in the light of an affliction

And then the long arm of coincidence brought to her door the information she craved, yet hardly knew how to seek. The old actor, Bertram whom Hermann, while being studiously polite, had managed to prevent from becoming a bore, was most assiduous in offering to lend Barbara volumes from his scanty library—consisting for the most part of well-thumbed volumes of the classic drama, the decadence of which he lamented in tragic and sonorous tones.

Barbara, tender of an old man's griefs, listened patiently if not with perfect concentration, while he recounted the tales of his former triumphs; of the support he had given to the great actors of long ago; of the days when the pit had "risen" at his own "poor performance" of King Lear.

Encouraged by his listener's obvious, if silent, sympathy, he came one morning, armed with a sheaf of old newspapers, in order that, by looking at his press notices, Miss Stanniforth might assure herself that, though now under the weather, James Bertram had once been an actor of position.

Newspapers! Barbara's mind had been running on newspapers, wondering if she dared call at the newspaper offices to ask for back issues. Since her memory had come back she had looked through the "society gossip" in the occasional newspaper with which Hermann indulged his leisure moments, but had seen no allusion either to Mrs. Gore-Ritchie or Sir Malcolm Moray.

The references to Sir Talbot Hester had been chiefly political, not personal.

But the papers proffered by Mr. Bertram were mostly yellow with age. She looked at the dates—186— They were chiefly relating to the sixties.

"Thank you very much, Mr. Bertram," she said. "I am sure they will prove most interesting. May I keep them for a short time? I am rather occupied this morning. Oh, you may rest assured I will take the greatest care of them."

"The average domestic," replied the old actor, "has scant regard for anything available for the process of lighting a fire. Yet your high order of intelligence, Miss Stanniforth, cannot fail to grasp the fact that, at least to the persons to whom they refer, a flattering, or, rather eulogistic press notice is extremely valuable."

"I will lock them in Hermann's bureau until I have time— Oh, is that yours? It bears a more recent date."

"My last performance," sighed the old man, "given in the cause of charity. Otherwise I would not have figured in so small a part as Francisco. But a well-known actor-manager was playing Bernardo, and who am I, that I should disdain the day of small things? The paper interests you? Yes, it is a very excellent family journal, and contains all the weekly news dished up in concise language. You will find the notice of the matinees to which I refer outlined in blue pencil— But you are pale. I am wearying you?"

"No; but I shall be glad if I may look over the pages at my leisure. Thank you very much Mr. Bertram"

"You are quite sure there is no other way in which I can be of service? No? Then good morning, my dear Miss Stanniforth. I have every confidence in leaving my notices in your hands."

The wave of pity surging up in Barbara's heart for the old man who had outlived his generation was dispelled the next moment by the headline in the paper to which he had referred:

"APPALLING COLLISION ON HUNGERFORD BRIDGE.

"ACCIDENT TO THE DOVER BOAT-TRAIN.

"BRIDE KILLED WHILE STARTING ON HER HONEYMOON!"

Barbara's hand trembled; she put down the paper as a mist swam before her eyes. Absurd! Why should those lines refer to her, or affect her in any way?

She looked again at the paper.

The "Weekly Budget," November 21, 190— That was the week of her wedding. She was married on November 18 of that year. Was she the bride who had been killed on her honeymoon?

She steadied herself a little, and then took the paper nearer to the light.

"Appalling collision on Hungerford Bridge!" Again the room seemed revolving, and the print danced before her in letters of blood-red. Then, with an almost superhuman effort she banished the feeling of dizziness and read:

"An appalling accident, resulting in loss of life occurred to the Dover boat-train on Wednesday afternoon last."

Yes, that was the day. She had been married on a Wednesday; her aunt had so decreed. She skimmed over the harrowing details of the collision, and then heart and brain stood still as she grasped the meaning of what she saw.

"One of the saddest features of the catastrophe was the tragic death of Lady Hester, who, with her husband, Sir Talbot Hester, the distinguished diplomatist, were starting for Paris on their honeymoon. Lady Hester was killed instantaneously, Sir Talbot escaping with but slight injuries, though prostrated with grief at the loss of his lovely bride, to whom he had only been married that morning at St. Margaret's, Westminster.

"By this calamity one of the oldest families will be plunged into mourning, the deceased lady having been the only daughter of Sir Malcolm Moray, and niece to Mrs. Gore Ritchie, of Buckingham Gate.

"We are informed that after the inquest the unfortunate lady's remains will be removed to Edinburgh for interment in the Moray vault."

The paper dropped from Barbara's nerveless hand.

Then she was dead—buried in the tomb of her ancestors.

"No, perhaps not. Perhaps the "inquest" had disclosed the fact that it was poor Alison Stanniforth who had been killed and whom she, Barbara Moray, had sent to her death.

How to find out! Vainly she ransacked the columns of the newspapers, her only reward being the discovery of a paragraph to the effect that back numbers of the "Weekly Budget" could always be purchased.

Feverishly she wrote a polite request that half a dozen copies of the subsequent weekly issues might be sent to her, and despatching the little maid-servant to the office in Fleet-street, awaited, in a fever of suspense, her tardy return.

In the meanwhile Dr. Heriot called and was anything but pleased at the state of nervous excitement in which he found his patient.

But now Barbara, even though she had grown to long for his coming, and live on the sound of his voice, was filled with an intense desire he should leave her before the maid's return with the newspapers from whose columns she expected to learn so much.

"I should like to get you away from London," he said. "This quarter is too noisy, and I strongly disapprove of your being alone."

He looked at her keenly. His clear professional eye discerned a change in the previously quiet unemotional "Cousin Alison." But had the change arisen in consequence of the shock she had sustained, or had memory returned, and with it hitherto forgotten trouble.

Of one thing he felt certain. If recollection had come to her, it had brought none dearer than himself to her remembrance. His word had been passed to Hermann, but he, too saw the girl's eye brighten at his coming, saw the warm blood suffuse her cheek, felt her pulses thrill as he held her hand within his own.

She loved him; everything told him as much; and yet he must wait. Honour demanded it.

"What is this you are reading?" he said, taking up the "Weekly Budget."

"Mr. Bertram very kindly lent me his Press notices to look over."

"Poor old chap! And then you have been reading about shocking accidents and murders, just to work yourself up into a state of excitement compared to which the 'knives act' was mere soothing-syrup."

Barbara laughed, but the laugh was almost hysterical.

"Yes. I was reading this—the two trains telescoping one another on Hungerford Bridge. Frightful wasn't it? Do you remember the collision?" She spoke timidly, as if in fear.

"Y-es," replied Keith, sorrowfully. "I was on the scene almost immediately it happened. It was doubly painful to me, involving as it did the death of poor little Barbara Moray"

"You knew her?"

"By name only. But our ancestors have foregathered, and must have fought 'shoulder to shoulder' on many a hard-won field. Poor little lady! Yet from my heart I am almost inclined to think her fate preferable to living as the wife of a man she ought never to have married."

"You mean"—

"I mean Sir Talbot Hester. He was no fitting mate for a little Scotch lassie such as, I am told, was Barbara Moray."

"Did you see her after—after?" Barbara could scarcely recognize her own voice.

"Don't talk of it Alison, dear," said Keith, in accents of great tenderness. "I could wish you had not chanced on the story since it has affected you so deeply. The poor little bride was mutilated and disfigured almost beyond recognition"—

"But—but she was"—

"Identified—yes. By her clothing; also by her hair."

"But supposing—supposing"— Barbara knew she was treading on dangerous ground, yet she could not resist the impulse to ask the question—"supposing an error had been made"

"An error?"

"That the woman supposed to be—to be Lady Hester, had not been she?"

"Impossible, Alison, dear. Her broken-hearted old father identified her, also her aunt, and, of course, her husband."

"But—just for the sake of argument—supposing they were mistaken The—the poor woman was buried—was she buried?"

"Assuredly: in the Moray vault. My own relatives attended the funeral."

"Then—this is what interests me—if a mistake had been made, would the woman who went through the ceremony with—with Sir Talbot Hester, still be his wife?"

"You mean, were she living?"

"Yes, that is what I mean. Suppose another woman had been buried under her name, but that she still lived, would she be Sir Talbot's wife?"

"Certainly."

"And could he force her to live with him?"

"I should imagine so," laughed Keith, "though in these enlightened days wives scorn to render obedience and"—

"Don't laugh please. I—I am interested in knowing, though of course, only for the sake of information. As long as she lives, the woman who married Sir Talbot Hester is his wife—the fact that he had buried another woman under her name would not annul the marriage?"

"No, indeed. And I think a woman who wilfully absented herself from her lawful spouse, before she had even sampled his good or bad qualities, would have a difficulty in obtaining sympathy from his Majesty's judges. I don't approve of Hester, but even he could hold his own in such a case. But what has put all this nonsense into your head?"

"I hardly know," she said, crushed by the disappointment conveyed by the words. "I was reading the account of the accident, and the thought came to me"—

"Alison, dear," asked the young doctor, earnestly, "are not other thoughts and other memories coming to you?"

"Perhaps," she replied, wearily; "but it is all confused. I am not clear—not clear. Leave me now, Dr. Heriot—leave me, I beg of you. I want to be alone. Oh, why cannot I be alone?"

The appeal was so piteous, that after going below to warn the landlady to summons him in case of need, and resolving to call again later in the day, Keith left her, first satisfying himself that she was surrounded by every available comfort. And then at last the maid returned with the back numbers of the "Weekly Budget" for which she had sent.

In intense excitement Barbara turned over the pages. There was a detailed account of the funeral—her own funeral. She read of the grief of the stricken father, of the doting husband, so cruelly deprived of his fair young bride. She read the name of Heriot in the list of distinguished mourners who stood at the graveside to pay homage and respect to the last of the Morays. Then, in a later issue, she read how Sir Talbot Hester, unable to bear his loss with fortitude, had once again placed his valuable services at the disposal of the Government, and was proceeding to the East on an intricate and diplomatic mission, which would detain him abroad for at least twelve months.

That twelve months had passed, and more. He was in London again now, and Barbara his wife.

The papers appeared to furnish no further information, until just as she was about to relinguish her search, her eye caught the name which once was her own.

"We regret to announce the death of Sir Malcolm Moray, Baronet, at his house in Edinburgh. The deceased gentleman had been ailing for some time, having never recovered from the shock inflicted by the tragic death of his only daughter, Lady Hester, unhappily killed in the appalling collision on Hungerford Bridge in November last."

And then a low wailing cry rang through the house in Lisle-street, and the landlady rushed in, to find Barbara stretched upon the carpet, the newspaper clutched tightly in her clenched hand.

CHAPTER XIII.

KEITH HERIOT'S "BIG SISTER."

"But, Keith, dear lad, you must see even as I do, that the thing is an utter impossibility."

Keith Heriot sat with grave, earnest face clasping and unclasping his slender, yet firm, "surgeon's" hands the only sign of irresolution, but one eagerly seized upon by the gentle, white-haired woman to whose sympathetic ear he was confiding his perplexities.

"I see the objections likely to be raised, Maud dear," replied Keith, "I have realized them from the first, faced them without attempting to lessen their importance. The quesis, ought the one chance of happiness in a man's life to be sacrificed out of regard to the conventions? And remember, Maud, I am not infatuated with a beautiful vulgarian. Alison's voice and manner equal your own."

"You overlook the accepted axion that love is blind, my dear Keith," replied Lady Blair, Keith's elder sister, who had always been more as a mother to him since his earliest years. "And with regard to the 'conventions,' don't you think we all owe something to the race from which we spring? We Heriots have a special duty to render to those who have preceded us? And also, Heriots have never been snobs. Your wife might be the daughter of a peasant-farmer, given that the family be inately gentle. But these people who juggle and tumble for the public! They are no doubt industrious and worthy in their own sphere. But, Keith, dear fellow, you cannot be serious."

"Yet, admitting the truth of all you assert, I am intensely serious," he declared. "But suppose we call a truce. You will come to the nursing home, and see Miss Stanniforth, for my sake—will you not? It will not compromise you in any way."

"Will it compromise you, Keith?" asked Lady Blair, looking affectionately at the young brother to whom she was so deeply attached.

"No, Maud," he replied. "As I told you I passed my word to Hermann, and I have kept it loyally. Alison may read my love for her, even as I am assured she loves me, but no words have passed between us. At times I am led to believe her memory has returned to her, and with it the realization of a deep-seated trouble; but until she breaks the ice I do not feel justified in inviting her confidence. But she is so utterly alone that I am compelled to ask your kindly interest for one so dear to me. Also, I cherish the hope that its expression—from one so rich in loving sympathy for suffering as yourself, Maud, dear—may open up the floodgates of remembrance, and set poor little Alison's mind at ease."

"But, Keith, why not this female cousin of whom you"—

"No," returned Keith decidedly. "Mrs. Stanniforth is, I am sure, an estimable little woman, but of a class apart."

"Is the juggler then, so superior to his wife?" asked Lady Blair.

"In some ways, yes, though the distinction is not so marked. But Alison is not the least like Stanniforth. He has a pronounced American accent, and his speech betrays his origin. Alison's diction and pronunciation are as pure and faultless as your own."

"And how is that accounted for?"

"I confess I have never inquired; in fact the singularity of it never struck me until this moment. For Stanniforth is a good fellow—a man in every sense of the word, and one, I am sure who would never presume on— Don't look so distressed, Maud, dear. You will come to visit my patient at the nursing home, will you not, and then we can discuss the matter more fairly?"

Lady Blair looked out of the windows of her beautiful old house facing Regent's Park for some minutes before she replied. Then she turned to her brother and took both his hands within her own.

"Does it mean so much to you, Keith?"

"It means—everything," he answered simply.

She leaned forward and kissed his brow.

"Laddie," she said, softly, "mother thought I spoilt you from the time you were first big enough to wear a kilt. Am I to spoil you now—now that you are a man, and I am growing an old, white-haired woman?"

"You will never grow old," he answered with kindling eyes. "Your heart keeps young, and the white hair is becoming. Yes, spoil me again, Maud. Have I ever proved the worse for your indulgence?"

"No, no," she cried. "You were a good lad. I have always been proud of my brother."

"Then trust me now," he said, meeting her eyes with a steadfast gaze. "Believe me when I promise you shall never be ashamed of your brother—never be ashamed of your brother's wife. You will come then, Maud, to-morrow?"

"To-morrow," replied Lady Blair.

* * * *

And once more Barbara lay in a snow-white bed, with other beds in the same room, and soft-footed, soft voiced nurses flitting about their duties, But this time the room was smaller, the beds few in number; for hastily summoned by the alarmed landlady, who had discovered Barbara lying insensible, prostrate by the shock consequent on reading of her father's death, Keith, perceiving fever to be imminent, made hasty arrangements for her removal to a nursing home, and again poor Barbara lay for many days hovering between life and death.

Hermann was communicated with, and made a long and tedious night journey from the north that he might spend an hour or two only, by the bedside of the "little cousin" with whom fate delighted in dealing so hardly. His professional engagements rendered his return the next day imperative, but he expressed every confidence in Dr. Heriot, and felt deeply grateful for the young surgeon's noble devotion. The two men puzzled over the probable causes of this last seizure, and save that the often harrowing annals of every-days news had proved the last straw to a sensitive and highly-strung temperament, already overwrought, the copies of the "Weekly Budget" aroused no suspicion.

"Though, from all one hears of American journalism, our matter-of-fact reports would hardly startle a New Yorker," suggested Keith.

"You're right there, doctor," replied Hermann. "But I take it, little Alison's lived a good deal outside the States of late years. I'm expecting it will come back to her one day, but 'tis a fact she's more used to old-country ways than either Selina or me will ever be."

"Is she English on one side, or Scotch? I have sometimes thought I caught a northern inflection in her voice."

"No, doctor. The Stanniforths have been New Englanders since the days of the early settlers. I can't say where they migrated from originally, but as far as I know I'm the first of them to return to the old country."

"Strange. It has never occurred to me until recently, but your cousin has no American accent, no—if you will pardon me—mannerisms in speech."

Hermann smiled.

"I reckon she's been living in Canada, doctor, and there it is said the Canucks aim at being more British than the old country people themselves. But little Alison's a true child of Uncle Sam, doctor; you can't get away from that;" and in Keith's eyes, were they so blind, "little Alison" was so perfect that whether King Edward or Uncle Sam claimed her allegiance mattered not the slightest to him. And "little Alison's" magnificent constitution had proclaimed her of pure ancestry, of whatever stock they might have descended. It had beaten down the fever, and she was now on the high road to complete recovery. And as from his childhood Keith had been accustomed to carry all his boyish griefs to his "big sister," Maud, and to find in her a wise councellor, and a tower of strength in time of tribulation, so now his hopes lifted themselves from out of the slough of despond and he felt that Maud might solve the problem which seemed beyond his solution.

For he realized that, bound as he was in honour to the juggler, his deliverance could only come from Alison herself, and he hoped and prayed that his sister's womanly sympathy would evoke the girl's confidence.

But Barbara!

What she suffered mentally, could only be realized by herself. Her father—the loving, indulgent father, her playmate, her companion, her instructor in the old-world lore relating to the past in which he lived—dead! Dead, because of his love for her, his grief at her untimely end! She would never see him again, never hear his voice blessing her as she bade him "good-night;" never feel his hand lingering on her ruddy curls, his lips upon her cheek.

Many and heartfelt were the tears silently shed by Barbara, when, after the fever had passed, recollection came back to her, and she realized her loss—realized that she stood alone in the world—worse than alone—for if Dr. Heriot spoke truly, she could be compelled to live with a husband whom she loathed and hated and to whose care her aunt would compel her to return, were Mrs. Gore-Ritchie made acquainted with her niece's position.

Truly a pitiable plight! How to extricate herself? She was living on charity, on the bounty of Hermann Stanniforth, and Dr. Heriot.

All the proud blood of the Morays rose in revolt. That must not be. She would declare her identity, she would thank them for their goodness and return to her father's house. At least that would be hers, and there might be a little money.

But were she to do that, her aunt would hear of it. Would she be left unmolested in the old house in the Canongate? And then her heart fell with a sensation of dismay.

The house had been mortgaged up to the hilt; there were debts innumerable; all of which were to have been wiped out by her marriage to Sir Talbot Hester.

But in the circumstances of her supposed death? Again the impulse came to her to confide all to Keith Heriot.

How could she when she loved him? when he loved her? Yet he had convinced her she was wife to Sir Talbot Hester; that she had no justifiable reason for seeking release from the bond. But what if he were told the story of the real Alison Stanniforth?

Sir Talbot might deny it, and Barbara had no proof of her statement. The unfortunate American had carried her letters and documents with her to her doom. Whether they had been destroyed or fallen into Sir Talbot's hands, Barbara had no way of knowing.

And Keith had spoken sympathetically of "poor little Barbara Moray" This made confession all the more difficult. It was appealing for, almost courting the declaration of love she had seen trembling on his lips.

He had told her so positively that allegiance was due to Sir Talbot Hester, he might even consider it his duty to place her within the scope of her husband's protection. Heaven forbid! No, she must preserve her secret, and work out her own salvation as best she could.

Perhaps her dear, dead father in Heaven would watch over and protect his "little Scotch lassie," and guide her through the tangled mazes in which she had so strangely fallen.

And then to her bedside came a sweet-faced, gentle-voiced woman, with snow-white hair, though young in heart—Keith Heriot's "big sister."

Barbara could have loved Lady Blair at once—did love her. What would she not have given to have sobbed out her sorrows on that tender, womanly breast? Yet here, again, the Moray pride came between.

The women of their race bore all, suffered all, in secrecy and in silence. Barbara had heard the story of the beautiful Maud Heriot, whose hair had been prematurely whitened by marital grief, the truth of which had never been given to the world..

Such a woman would say to Barbara Moray: "You have taken an oath—entered on a bond. You must fulfil it, let the consequences to yourself be what they may."

And Barbara's inmost soul rebelled She could suffer poverty, privation, anything short of disgrace; but nothing would induce her to be wife to Sir Talbot Hester.

"Keith," said Lady Blair, the morning after her first visit to the nursing home. "I am inclined to agree with you about your 'Cousin Alison.' Wait, don't rhapsodize just yet. Have you any immediate plans for her? She will soon be well enough to leave the nursing home."

"That is my difficulty," he replied. "Her cousins are anxious she should join them in Edinburgh. And the air would be just the thing; only she shrinks from the idea. I feel sure the entourage of music-hall work jars on her sensitive organization. Can you help me with a suggestion?"

"I was wondering if you would approve my inviting her here," said Lady Blair."

"Here?"

"Here—on a visit. Her manner is beyond reproach, and I noticed she winced at the music-hall, so we need not refer to it. Besides she needn't meet the crowd. Keith, laddie, I like the little lassie; but there's something in the background of her memory, and the best way I can help my wee brother is by trying to find it out."

"Maud, you are an angel," was Keith's reply.

(To be Continued)

HE DIDN'T KNOW.

The 'bus was lifting along at a good speed, when an elderly gentleman of ample proportions threw his dignity to the winds by falling into the road in trying to alight whilst the 'bus was in motion.

Away went the 'bus full tilt, while the conductor watched the injured passenger ruefully rubbing his injured parts. Presently the wounded one struggled up, and dashed after the vehicle with frantic speed.

"Didn't you see me fall off, conductor?" he shouted.

"Yes, sir. I never seed the like of it before."

"Then why didn't you stop?"

"Stop!" ejaculated the conductor. "'Ow was I to know you wanted to get on and do it again!" (1545.)

The Scottish fishings bring in a rental of over £100,000 a year.

WHERE THE JAP BUILDS HIS WARSHIPS.

When during the recent war one of Japan's big warships was wounded, the hospital to which she was sent was the Japanese shipbuilding yard of Mitsu-Bishi at Nagasaki. Strange to say, the Japanese hospital for ships might at the same time be called the nursery of the wonderful Japanese navy as it appears before the world to-day. While comparatively few of Togo's victorious vessels had to resort to the wards of the ship's hospital, there are many which have grown up in this wonderful nursery. The yard is fitted up with every naval feature devised by European and American shipbuilders, and with its 7,000 workmen is the biggest and most complete yard in the Far East.

JAPANESE GENIUS.

As an example of the Japanese genius for adapting the marine science of the rest of the world, and of the marvellous quickness with which the Japanese work, the following incident in interesting: The "Yaroslav," a Russian warship just before the war, went into dock at Nagasaki to have the bottom cleaned and to be repainted. After being in dock about three hours the ship left. The Russian Admiral was amazed, and sent to ask the captain of the "Yaroslav" if the vessel had had to leave the dock owing to any lack of hospitality on the part of the Japanese. It was some time before he could believe that the reply he received was correct. The necessary work had been done, and the Japanese had established a record.

The yard was built in 1864 by the Japanese Government, as the first shipbuilding yard in the country; but it confined its work at first to repairing ships and its dry-dock was not built until 1871. Twenty years ago the Government sold the yard to the Mitsu-Bishi, a private company, and since then it has developed by leaps and bounds, until the hospital for ships has gradually become the nursery of the Japanese navy.

The marvellous strides made by the Japanese in shipbuilding can be appreciated when it is realised that of the 7,000 men working in this yard only six are foreigners. In 1840 the yard launched three steel-built steamers, each of 700 tons, and when in 1896 the Nippon-Yesey-Kaisha Company wished to open up trade in European waters with six steamers, each of 6,000 tons, the yard had developed to such a point that it was able to build one of them. This vessel was launched in 1898, and served as a transport vessel till 1904, when it was sunk by the Russians. Since that time the yard has built nearly a dozen ships, each of 5,000 tons or more.

THE WARSHIP NURSERY.

The Mitsu-Bishi yard is divided into two parts. The machinery construction department, which is, roughly speaking, the nursery, is at Akunorga, and the dry-docks, which constitute the hospital, are at Tatagema. These places are separated by a small hill on which are the workmen's dwellings, and at that central point, the whole administration of the yard is concentrated. Special attention has been paid to providing suitable positions for the various departments. The care in doing so has resulted in an enormous economy of time, and the result is that the yard with its 7,000 men works like a clock. There is no confusion, no hurry of any kind. One never sees workmen loafing about from one part of the yard to another as one sees them often in European yards. Not only do the men work in the Japanese shipyards, but there are women also—small, sturdy, in short coats, and they can do a man's work "We reckon them quite as good as men," said a Japanese official.

A striking feature of the workmen is their prosperous and contented appearance. One does not see the exhausted, pale, and bloodless faces that are seen in the great works in Europe and America. Everything bears traces of strength, lustiness, and the joy of life.

Another peculiarity is that there are no foremen shouting their orders and adding to the confusion. Every workman knows his work and goes about it as though it was independent of all the other work that was being done in the yard, and yet the result shows how perfectly dependent every part of this human mechanism is on every other part. Such stillness, order, and rapidity of work are possible only where the workman, like the Japanese, specialises in one small detail, and so becomes an artist in it. "We are a small people," said a Japanese engineer who for many years had been employed in the yard, "and every man of us is absorbed in his own little special work. In Europe where I learned to work, the workmen complain that this specialising makes them mere machines; but a Japanese has this method of specialising in his blood. It becomes natural to him, and he works at it like an artist, because his heart is in his work."

WORKMEN ARE SATISFIED.

In European shipyards the workmen are often dissatisfied and ask for higher wages. The Japanese, however, are satisfied with very little, and as for a strike in a Japanese yard, it is absolutely unheard of; but it must be remembered that the Japanese workman has very few wants compared to the white workman. He is satisfied with very little; but the white workman would die of hunger if he received the wages that to the Japanese would seem munificent.

Not only the engineers, but the mechanics all speak English, for all of them received their technical training in the United States or in England. All the notices are in English. One of the recent developments in the Mitsu-Bishi shipyard has been a training school for foremen, a handsome building of brick which accomodates about 200 pupils. But although the foremen are educated now at home by the Japanese, English is still the technical language. All the appliances bear English names, and, as an instructor in the school, remarked to the writer, "English is the best international language in the domain of engineering, and if we have to engage a foreign engineer to explain to us a novelty, of course, our foreman must be able to understand him." In its equipment this training school can compete with the best technical schools of its kind in the world. Another feature of the yard is an up-to-date well-built, and perfectly appointed hospital, where men, when injured, receive the best medical and surgical attendance. In fact, the whole appearance of the yard shows that no money has been spared in order to have the best of everything. Most of the machinery came from England, and all the electrical fittings are American. The museum in the yard deserves special attention. It contains models of all the best ships in the world, and no pains or expense are spared to get fresh models.

SHIPBUILDING EXPENSIVE.

Shipbuilding has been of late most costly to the Japanese, as all material, with the exception of copper, must be ordered from England. But this is only temporary. The Japanese are constantly endeavouring to make themselves independent for every commercial necessity, and it will not be long before native material will be available. The joinery department is a little gem of a place and the work turned out is equal in every respect to that done in England and the United States. But the pride of the Mitsu-Bishi Company is its steel foundry, which is in course of construction. The hope of Japanese industry is to carry the possibility of independence of England, and the United States into steel as well as copper, since steel is to Japan as it is to the rest of the world, the most valuable metal. Japan is only now in the early stages of steel production, to which the impetus was given by the Japanese Government, when it established the steel foundry at Wakamatsu. The steel foundry being built by the Mitsu-Bishi Company will be smaller than that at Wakamatsu, but quite as important. An interesting feature of the new foundry is that it is being built entirely by the Japanese engineers and machinists. This is the first fruit of the new regime in Japan. The Japanese are now educating their own men and keeping in touch with the rest of the world by sending their students abroad to bring back to Japan the latest results of every branch of the shipbuilding industry. So it will occur that the steel industry in Japan will be built up entirely by Japanese hands. This venture of the Mitsu-Bishi Company is most important to Japan, for in Japanese domination of Asia a strong merchant marine is the first requirement and the greatest requirement for a strong merchant marine is the best possible development of shipbuilding at home.—"Spare Moments."

ADVENTURE WITH A JEWEL-THIEF.

Not very long ago (says "M.A.P.") Mr. William Le Queux was the chief actor in an incident which, but for great discretion on his part, might have had a very unsatisfactory termination. Among his friends he had the honour of numbering an Imperial Princess. At the time of the incident she was staying at one of the leading hotels in London where the great novelist had rooms. The Princess owns a magnificent collection of jewels, and among them is a pearl necklace once the property of a famous queen, and is valued at £30,000. The Princess wanted her jewels taken to Florence, and as Mr. Le Queux was going there she asked him to convey them to French's bank. It so happened that whilst dining together at the Savoy the Princess said aloud in Italian, "Mind you don't get robbed when you are taking my pearls back to Florence."

Having communicated with the Italian police, he set out for Florence with the valuable jewels safely ensconced in a leather belt under his clothes. On the boat from Dover to Calais he noticed a suspicious Englishman shadowing him, though he never attempted to get into conversation. This party had induced the Sleeping Car Company to let him share the novelist's sleeping apartments. When Mr. Le Queux went to his berth he found the suspicious-looking stranger was his night partner. "Shall I go to bed and take my chance, or shall I sit up?" thought Mr. Le Queux. He decided to sit up. When the train reached Modane and the detective joined Mr. Le Queux the man decamped. Had Mr. Le Queux not noticed the man on the boat it is probable he would not be alive to tell the tale, and the Princess's jewels most likely be missing.

POVERTY-STRICKEN STAGE.

The stage is almost the last place in the world where one can hope to make a fortune. The fact that Ellen Terry was given a "benefit" not long ago shows that even her exceptional prosperity has not left her wealthy.

Irving left only £20,000, including what was realised from the sale of his pictures and other works of art.

William Terriss, who was fifty years old at the time of his death, had also succeeded in amassing £20,000. Dan Leno, who had the biggest salary ever paid to a music-hall singer, left less than £11,000.

Wilson Barrett had many successes and failures. He left £10,000, which was probably the amount he cleared on "The Sign of the Cross."

Augustus Harris, who controlled Drury Lane and Covent Garden theatres, and was looked upon by theatrical people as being the high-water mark of stage success, died worth only about £24,000.

When it is remembered that business people often makes fortunes running into seven figures, theatrical earnings are comparatively insignificant.

HIS PRIVATE APARTMENTS.

Dreamy Dodds, the tattered tramp, gazed heartbrokenly at the place where his old home once stood. The bitter truth was forced upon him—unless someone would take pity on him he was an outcast indeed—alone in the cruel world without so much as a roof to cover him.

He looked at the old farmer who was busily chopping wood.

"Mister," he whined, in his best professional tone, "cawn't yer give me a lift up in the world? You've broke up my 'ome."

"I destroyed your home," gasped the farmer in amazement. "Why I never saw you before in my life. How did I rob you of your house?"

"I'd been sleepin' in that old barrel that lay at the back o' the barn two weeks," said Dreamy Dodds, suppressing a sob, "an' I seed you just break it up for firewood!"

1906 Went out in a blaze of glory. Our Sales were amongst the Best in our history.

*

1907 Must be fittingly met, and started right to outdo its predecessor.

We do our share by furnishing the Goods and the Prices. You do yours by showing sensible appreciation of

BARGAINS, LIKE THIS:

A lovely range of All-wool Grey Dress Tweeds, 6s 6d the dress.
Ladies' fancy Muslin Blouses, at 2s 3d, 2s 6d, & 2s 11d each.
Some lovely White Muslin Blouses, beautifully worked, 4s 6d.
Delainettes—some very choice designs, at 5s 11d per doz. yds.
All-wool Delaine Blouse Lengths, 4s 6d, "very chic."
Fancy Floral Muslins, at 4½d per yard.
A special purchase of Men's Suits, stylish patterns, 15s 6d each.
Another Bargain in Men's Tweed Trousers, tailor-made, at 7s 6d.
Boys' Galatea Suits, 2s 11d.
Also, some nice Crash Suits for Boys, 3 garments, at 7s 6d.
Men's Tennis Shirts, nice, quiet, artistic patterns.
Linoleums, specially selected patterns, 6ft wide, 2s 11d per yd.

A BUNCH OF BARGAINS.

Hundreds of dozen yards, gross upon gross of splendid up-to-date Summer Merchandise. They illustrate the profound remark of the advertising sage, who remarked that "goods well bought are half sold." . .

There is but one Establishment where such values can be had for the asking. Is there any need for us to present

OUR CARD?

WOTHERSPOON & CO.,
THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS,
BEAUFORT & BUANGOR.

Beaufort Rainfall.

We are indebted to Mr Jas. McKeich for the following interesting information as to the rainfall at Beaufort since 1889, and hope it will be found useful for purposes of reference:—

	1899	1900	1901	1902	1903	1904	1905	1906
Jan.	181	113	255	89	149	462	107	8
Feb.	180	20	33	80	202	341	126	94
Mar.	274	407	158	158	149	73	96	357
Apr.	239	329	461	12	406	71	144	58
May	195	451	151	94	229	330	335	342
June	414	350	361	355	301	404	298	339
July	99	100	158	193	565	180	350	258
Aug.	277	403	289	194	117	225	159	167
Sept.	180	237	410	250	397	132	383	361
Oct.	261	181	261	120	295	329	278	465
Nov.	252	91	50	77	340	219	76	462
Dec.	100	81	88	665	387	16	246	42
Ts.	2672	2713	2675	2188	3537	2876	2598	2983

Total for 8 years (1899 to 1906), 222.48, averaging 27.80 per year.

Although persons eligible to secure the right to vote at the impending general elections have been repeatedly warned as to the urgent necessity of seeing to the matter, it is certain that when polling day arrives numbers of people will find that they are disfranchised because they have failed to comply with the law. Those who are not on the rolls, if they wish to vote, must take out electors' rights before 24th January. They must then give seven days' notice to the electoral inspector for the district and to the registrar from whom they obtained the right of their intention to apply at the revision courts, which will sit during February. Personal attendance at the court will be necessary. Their names will then be placed on the roll. By the same means—that is, by taking out an elector's right, giving seven days' notice and appearing at Court—they can obtain a voter's certificate, which would entitle them to vote should the election by any chance be held before 1st April.

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

E. R.

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF HAMPDEN. BEAUFORT DIVISION, 1906-7.—LIST OF NAMES OBJECTED TO UPON THE GENERAL LIST OF ELECTORS:—

263007, Barr, John Mitchell; 187,157, Barr, Peter; 263008, Bridges, John W. W.; 215176, Brown, James; 108661, Ching, William Ernest; 217434, Dawe, Thomas; 263006, Felsenthal, Max; 108,670, Godden, Edwin James; 215784, Hall, Charles; 259111, Kuster, Gustave; 221969, Maclean, Alfred Raynes; 259110, McLennan, Donald; 108,190, Nicol, Archibald Francis; 217402, O'Sullivan, Jeremiah; 217446, Polmear, Thomas; 217438, Power, Hugh James; 111917, Robinson, William Henry; 263017, Sargeant, Thomas; 259113, Scarce, John Jardine; 196856, Skewes, Josiah Alexander; 259112, Sloss, John Thomas; 217450, Watson, James; 215779, Williams, Edmund.

The numbers are those of the Rights shown on the General List. Full particulars of persons objected to may be seen without fee at my office.

C. W. MINCHIN, Electoral Registrar.
Beaufort, Jan. 17, 1907.

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF HAMPDEN, BEAUFORT DIVISION, 1906-7. LIST OF NAMES OBJECTED TO UPON LIST OF RATEPAYING ELECTORS.

66, Bensted, Thomas; 67, Bensted, Thomas; 77, Borrowman, James; 88, Brain, Thomas; 90, Breen, Michael J. N.; 137, Cantlan, McW.; 153, Cheeseman, John T.; 156, Chesterfield, J. H.; 166, Clark, Andrew; 212, Cross, L. G.; 224, Daly, John; 230, Dans, George; 251, Dobson, Robert; 271, Dunnet, George; 272, Dunnet, George A.; 290, Eva, Frederick; 322, Forte, Frank; 329, Francis, John; 330, Fraser, Alexander; 366, Grant, Lachlan; 378, Greenwood, William; 391, Hall, Arthur F.; 402, Hancock, Thomas; 419, Hill, George; 425, Hogan, Patrick; 426, Hogan, P.; 435, Hoysted, Lionel N.; 477, Jones, James; 515, Knight, George; 517, Knight, Henry; 516, Knight, George; 518, Knight, Henry; 564, Lythgoe, Edmund; 579, Mathieson, Alexander; 584, Menhenet, John; 656, McKinnon, E. A.; 688, Milburne, Joseph; 693, Nicoll, James R.; 717, O'Donnell, Morris; 728, O'Sullivan, Patrick, junr.; 727, O'Sullivan, Patrick; 731, Packham, William; 733, Palling, Andrew; 760, Purcell, Thomas; 761, Quayle, John; 804, Rule, Richard; 817, Saddler, Thomas; 834, Scott, William; 840, Shepherd, Joseph; 841, Shepherd, Joseph; 845, Simester, James; 847, Simper, Albert; 848, Simper, Albert; 909, Sudweeks, William; 936, Todd, William Joseph; 954, Troy, David; 1031, Woods, Charles; 1033, Wookey, William.

The numbers correspond with those shown on Electoral List for the abovementioned Division. Full particulars of persons objected to may be seen without fee at my office.

C. W. MINCHIN, Electoral Registrar.
Beaufort, Jan. 17, 1907.

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS.

Tenders are invited for the supply, in contracts of not less than 250, of approved grey box, red ironbark, red gum, red box, or yellow box, blue gum, stringy bark or messmate sleepers, 9ft. x 10in. x 5in., delivered at any station. Particulars at Ararat and Beaufort stations. Preliminary deposit, £1 each 250 sleepers. Tenders, indorsed "Tender for Sleepers," must be lodged, with the preliminary deposit, in the Tender Box, Railway Offices, Melbourne, at or before One p.m. on Tuesday, 29th January.

No Tender will be necessarily accepted.

L. McCLELLAND, Secretary.

SHIRE OF RIPON.
SECTION 430, LOCAL GOVT. ACT 1903.

NOTICE is hereby given that at a meeting of the Council of the Shire of Ripon, to be held at 11 a.m. on MONDAY, 4th February, 1907, the Accounts for the year ended 30th September, 1906, as audited, will be finally examined and settled.

The Statement of Accounts is now open for the inspection of all persons interested, at the Shire Offices, Beaufort, during office hours.

J. M. CARROLL,
Shire Secretary.
Shire Offices, Beaufort, 18th Janv., 1907.

NOTICE.

ANY Person found TRESPASSING with DOG or GUN without permission on WONGAN or MONMOT ESTATES will be PROSECUTED.

D. STEWART.

CHEAP RAILWAY EXCURSION to MELBOURNE, in connection with the Great AUSTRALIAN EXHIBITION and A.N.A. GREAT NATIONAL FETE, Exhibition Building and Grounds, Melbourne. Remember—Train will leave BEAUFORT on 23rd January, at 2.17 p.m. Fares—Adults, First Class, 13s, 11d; Second, 9s. 7d.; Children under 12, half fare. Tickets good for return within one month. Purchase early from local Stationmaster.

THEO. W. HEIDE, Manager.

☞ CHEAP TRAINS! CHEAP TRAINS!

IMPOUNDED at BEAUFORT—Black Pony HORSE, indistinct brand over P D, near shoulder; Bay COLT, four white feet (blaze), no visible brands. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold 16th February, 1907.

W. G. STEVENS, Poundkeeper.

A POUND NOTE
Will Purchase More Goods at
TROY BROS.
THAN ANYWHERE ELSE IN BEAUFORT.

PROVE it by comparing the following List with what you are paying:—

	s.	d.
1 Bag Thomas' Roller Flour...	14	6
12lbs. Sugar, 1A.	2	4
1lb. Robur Tea, No. 3 ...	0	11
1lb. Pet. Candles	0	6½
1 tin Morton's Fresh Herrings,	0	5½
1 packet Corn Flower ...	0	4
1 large bar Soap, Prize or Nut Brown	0	7
1lb. Silver Star Starch ...	0	4½
	£1	0 0½

Why not pay cash, and put the money you save on one side for the rainy day, instead of paying for the man who does not pay?

BEAUFORT JOCKEY CLUB.

A GENERAL MEETING of the above Club will be held in the MECHANICS' INSTITUTE on TUESDAY evening next, at 8 p.m. Business—Election of Officers; arrange Annual Races; General. A full attendance of members requested.

W. H. HALPIN, Hon. Secy.

Beaufort Athletic Club.

A GENERAL MEETING of the above Club will be held at the MECHANICS' INSTITUTE on MONDAY evening next, 21st inst., to receive and adopt balance-sheet and auditor's report, etc.

A. PARKER, Secy.

The Wallace, Millbrook and District Butter Factory and Creamery Company Ltd.

THIS Company is prepared to PURCHASE CREAM in any quantity, and are paying at present at the rate of 10d. per pound Butter Fat for first quality Cream. Railway Freight will be paid from any Railway-station within 50 miles of Wallace.

Cheques posted fortnightly. Credit notes posted weekly.

G. P. HOLDEN, Secretary.
Wallace, 14th January, 1907.

ALL THINKING FARMERS
WOULD DO WELL TO GIVE A TRIAL TO THE
Double System of Manuring
BY USING
STAR*PHOSPHATE,
Applied to the Land two months before Sowing, at the rate of 80 to 100 lbs. per acre, and
"ANCHOR BRAND" SUPERPHOSPHATE
Applied to the Land with the Seed, at the rate of 40lbs. per acre.
This method is adopted by the most Progressive Farmers of this State, and has beaten Super. USED ALONE everywhere it has been tried. Write to us for full details.
Sole Agents—
Colonial Manures Company, Melbourne,
OR LOCAL AGENT, D. McDONALD, Beaufort.

Still Doing a Good Business . . .
. . . AT THE SAME SHOP.

A First-class Assortment of Groceries, Ironmongery, Tinware, Brushware, Crockery, &c., &c., at "Rock Bottom Prices."

Try a Packet of "KASH" TEA. Sole Agent.

Agent for Geo. Smith, Seedsman, Ballarat.

A Good Supply of Cabbage, Cauliflower, Tomato, and all kinds of Plants and Seeds.

GEO. PRINGLE,
SPOT CASH GROCER.

HAWKES BROS.,
BEAUFORT.
By Appointment to the Public.

Our prices for HARVESTING MATERIALS, especially REAPER & BINDER TWINES, are absolutely bed-rock, and as low as any others, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

Donaghy's Pure Manilla, 7¾d. lb.
do. Standard, 6¾d. „
do. New Zealand, 5½d. „

We have a Large Stock of Full-weight NEW CORNSACKS, bought early, and advise our clients to book their orders with us at once, and secure their requirements before a further rise takes place.

Our CASTORINE MACHINE OIL is second to none—a pure Lubricating Oil, suitable for all weathers, and does not gum—price, 3s. 6d. per gallon.

LIGHTER OILS FROM 2/6 PER GALLON.

Sewing Twines, from 5½d. hank.

Second-hand BAGS for Oats and Wheat at Lowest Rates. Scythe-blades and Handles, Stones, Reaping Hooks, Hay-forks, and all sundries in great variety.

REMEMBER—We want your Trade, and hope to deserve it.

HAWKES BROS.,
NEILL STREET,
BEAUFORT.

Ballarat Live Stock Market.

Tuesday.

FAT CATTLE.

233 head came to hand for to-day's sale, consisting principally of middling and useful descriptions, a small proportion ranging from good to prime; a larger percentage of cows than usual being penned. There was an average attendance of the trade, best descriptions meeting with active competition at prices fully equal to last week's highest rates, whilst for other qualities the demand was not so keen, prices for such having a slightly easier tendency. Quotations:—Prime pens bullocks, £13 to £14; extra to £15 5s; good, £11 to £12; useful, £9 to £10; prime cows, £8 to £9 5s; good, £6 to £7.

CALVES.

51 penned, including some good and prime vealers, which sold well. Best, to 80s.

SHEEP.

8477 was the supply yarded for to-day's sale, of which about 3000 were stores, the quality of the remainder chiefly comprising middling and useful descriptions, a small proportion varying from good to prime, old ewes being more numerous than usual. There was only an average attendance of the trade, still for really prime quality competition was animated, last week's best values being fully maintained, for other descriptions a decline on late high rates had to be accepted. Store descriptions were again dull of sale, though a fair number were disposed of. Quotations:—Prime crossbred wethers, 20s to 22s; extra heavy, 23s to 23s 9d; good, 17s to 18s; useful, 14s to 15s; prime crossbred ewes, 15s to 17s; extra, to 19s 1d; good, 13s to 14s; prime merino wethers, 13s 6d to 14s 8d; good, 11s 6d to 12s 6d; useful, 10s to 10s 6d.

LAMBS.

4162 to hand, the quality generally comprising middling and useful descriptions, a small proportion being good and prime. The demand for all suitable trade qualities ruled fairly brisk at about last week's values, whilst for other sorts competition was hardly as keen as the previous sale, for such a slight decline on late rates had to be accepted. Quotations:—Prime, 12s 6d to 13s 6d; extra, 14s to 15s 9d; a few to 17s; good, 10s 6d to 11s 6d; useful, 9s to 10s.

The following district sales are reported:—By Macleod and Booth—300 merino wethers, Mrs M. Gardiner and Sons, Baangal, Skipton, 10s 6d to 13s, averaging 11s 7d; 637 woolly lambs, for Mr Donald Stewart, Wongan, Skipton, 8s 2d to 9s 2d.

Beaufort Town Brass Band.

The following report was submitted by the bandmaster (Mr A. E. Collins) to the committee at the last monthly meeting:—

"In submitting my first monthly report for 1907, I would like to congratulate the committee on the success of their efforts during the last month, and on the improved outlook for the new year. As you are partially aware, the last four or five weeks have been a very active time for the band, rotunda recitals and marching parades being frequent. The marching parade on the afternoon of the 19th inst. was attended by 28 players. On the night of the open-air concert no less than 34 took part. For the six outdoor parades held for the month 26 was the smallest muster, the average being 30. The general behaviour and discipline throughout were excellent. Since your last meeting Mr C. W. Jones, who has for some considerable time given the band the free use of his hall for practices, gave me verbal notice that as the commercial travellers, and his customers generally, made complaints to him that the band was an annoyance to them, it would be necessary for the band to procure another practice-room after Christmas. I understand that Mr Troy, when secretary, ascertained that the Salvation Army hall could be procured, and I would suggest that the sum of £5 per annum be offered for the use of same for three nights per week, payable, say, quarterly. You will kindly settle this matter at once, as it is now over the time stated by Mr Jones for the band to quit. I would suggest that the next of the series of open-air concerts be held on the 17th or 24th of this month. Re new music, I would recommend that a set of 36 books of Wright and Round's No. 2 Sacred Service, costing 6d. per book, be procured. These books contain over 50 pieces of choice sacred music, suitable for Sunday concerts; also a set of the contest selection, "Semiramide," costing about 7s., and three or four of the latest popular airs, costing about 8s. These would set the band up with a good variety of music, and would last some considerable time. During the month two sets of the contest march, "The New Colonial," costing 5s., was presented by Mr H. Buchanan and a friend. I am sorry to hear that some of the townspeople were under the impression that the band had shown favor in playing at what they term the "toffs'" places on New Year's Eve. This is quite a wrong impression, as in selecting the route care was taken to show no favor, but to play as nearly as possible in the centre of blocks or groups of buildings. We certainly did not play much in the centre of the town, as it was thought that those living close would have the benefit of the band's usual rotunda recitals. The principal object of the parade was to play to those living too far away to hear the rotunda recitals. A pleasing result of the New Year's Eve parade was the voluntary donations, amounting to over £4."

A Narrow Escape.

Three boys, named Louis Maher, John Humphreys, and Roy Parker, were at the claim of Adamthwaite and party, Poverty Point, yesterday afternoon, when Louis Maher caught hold of a rope in the shaft, and overbalancing himself, fell a distance of 25ft. into the well below. The other two boys were getting a drink from a barrel of water, and told Maher to come away from the shaft. He, however, persisted in pulling at the rope, and fell down the shaft as stated. He had a marvellously narrow escape of being killed, having missed a bucket (a large nail can) at the side of the shaft, and also a big hook at the end of the rope, as well as a landing-stage close to the bottom. John Humphreys ran for assistance to Mr Summers' house, about a quarter of a mile away; while Roy Parker climbed down the ladder and assisted Maher (who was clinging to the staging) on to the ladder, and helped him to climb to the surface. The boy escaped unhurt, and beyond a wetting, was none the worse for his perilous adventure. Mr James Griggs and other residents in the neighbourhood hurried to the spot, but were relieved to find Louis Maher safely landed on the surface. All but one board on the staging above the well had been removed that day; but for this the lad Maher (who is about eight years of age) would probably have been killed on the spot.

Beaufort Cemetery Trust.

The annual meeting of the above was held at Halpin's 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 (Mr John Humphreys) reported that for the quarter ending the 31st December, 1906, there have been six interments, making 25 interments for the current year, and six graves sold for the same period. With regard to the application of the Yam Holes Sluicing Co. for permission to sluice a portion of the Cemetery Reserve, at the instance of Mr Young, solicitor, he wrote to the Public Health Department, as to the power of the trustees in the matter. The reply was to the effect that the trustees had no power to enter into any agreement with the company to sluice any portion of the Cemetery Reserve. The balance to the credit of the Trust is £19 4s 3d after paying the undermentioned accounts:—J. Loutitt, grave fees, £3 1s; do., salary, £5; secretary, salary and petty cash, £2 15s; A. Parker, printing, 5s; cheque book, 2s; bank charge, 5s; total, £11 8s.—Received.

From S. Young, solicitor, Beaufort, stating that with reference to the proposed consent and agreement as to dredging the unfenced portion of the Cemetery Reserve, he was of opinion that the trustees have no legal power to enter into same, and that he had informed the Yam Holes Sluicing Co. to that effect.—Received.

The secretary, in submitting the annual report for 1906, stated that the lodge, gates, and fences, were in fair order and repair. The sexton has given good attention to the cemetery generally, by keeping the paths and roads clean and cutting down suckers and ferns, but he complains of persons renewing flowers and shrubs on the graves throwing the decayed ones over other graves and on to the footpaths. There is a strong growth of grass in the Cemetery Reserve, which will need the attention of the sexton shortly. At the present time it is too green to burn. The notice posted in the Cemetery Reserve by your orders has had good effect in stopping the pilfering from the graves of flowers, wreaths, &c. During the past year 25 interments took place and six graves were sold. The balance to the credit of the Trust is £19 4s 3d.—Received, the matter of cutting the grass having been attended to.

The balance-sheet for the year showed receipts amounting to £84 19s 6d and expenditure to £65 15s 3d, thus leaving a Cr. balance of £19 4s 3d.—Received and adopted, and secretary instructed to forward abstract of accounts to Public Health Department.

Mr Wotherspoon moved and the Chairman seconded that a bonus of £3 3s each be voted to the sexton and secretary. Carried.

The secretary stated that he had notified the sexton not to allow the erection of any monument where the grave had not been purchased.

Mining News.

Yam Holes Sluicing Company.—Working two shifts; blew in race and rough down boxes yesterday; started sluicing again this afternoon; water service working well; machinery running smoothly.

Trawalla Leads G.M. Co.—Shaft sunk to 155 feet; opening frame set put in at 153½ feet; now engaged deepening the well; will open for wash next week.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, January 12th:—Adamthwaite & party, 1oz. 18dwt.; Morris and party, 24oz.; Raglan Last Chance Co., 5oz.; Last Chance, 6oz. 12dwt.; Martin and party, 14oz. 1dwt. 20gr.; Jaensch and party (fortnight), 38oz. 12dwt.; sundries, 8oz.

An explanation of the story that the Clunes police had refused to allow church-goers' horses to be stabled at hotels, shows that the police were entirely blameless in the matter. A local hotelkeeper having ascertained from the police that he was liable to prosecution if persons were found on his premises on Sundays, had refused to allow church-goers to enter his yard, and this was interpreted as meaning that the police had given definite instructions to that effect. The explanation was embodied in a report which reached the chief commissioner of police (Mr O'Callaghan) yesterday.

The balance-sheets and a half-yearly statement submitted to the meeting of the local branch A.N.A. on Tuesday evening showed the membership to be 122. The sick-pay dispensed for the half-year amounted to £51 3s 4d. An additional £80 was placed out at interest during the half-year. The total funds of the branch amount to £415, of which £405 is earning interest. A substantial bonus is being offered to the member proposing the greatest number of candidates during the year; and a splendid syllabus has been prepared. A strong forward movement is therefore expected to take place. There was a good attendance of visitors, a number of ladies being present. Mrs Carroll delivered a lecturette, giving reminiscenses of travel, principally of her trip in the sailing vessel, Loch Vennacher, from Scotland to Mauritius, the vessel having been dismasted in mid-ocean for 11 days, and the lower deck being under water for this period. The voyage was then continued in a P. and O. boat to Colombo. The lecture was of a very interesting nature, and Mrs Carroll was accorded a hearty vote of thanks on the proposition of Messrs Nicholson and Muntz.

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

MISS NICHOLS RESUMES TUITION on MONDAY, Jan. 21st, 1907. "The Firs," Beaufort, 17/1/07.

An English Girl's Adventure.

(Concluded.)

was in possession of the key at present, and she alone knew what letters arrived at the house. Matilde confessed to having seen her young mistress in possession of more than one long letter, written in large writing upon thin paper. Furthermore, as the young lady was opening the letter-box that morning a telegram had been handed in, which she took possession of, remarking that it was for the mistress.

"But she put it in her own pocket," added Matilde, meaningly.

A nice little romance was weaving istelf in the detective's brain. But the question of clothes remaining the chief difficulty. Matilde was questioned and re-questioned. Not a single garment belonging to anybody in the house was missing, except the clothes the young lady had had on at the time—namely, a dark blue dress and a white apron, sleeves, and cap.

The detective shook his head. It was an absolute impossibility that in such a costume Pippa could have walked outside the door without being noticed by 50 people. Whereas, nobody had seen her at all, as inquiry throughout the street had elicited. Matilde was requested to make a thorough investigation; to overlook no drawer, cupboard, or box wherein a possible dress had been. At the end of ten minutes Matilde came with a doubtful face.

An old dress Miss Pippa had brought from England was gone. But it was a child's dress—one she had worn at fourteen. She had kept it because it was thoroughly English, the dress she had been happiest in, explained the maid. But it was impossible for the girl to have put on such a garment nowadays. It was a child's sailor frock, reaching not many inches below the knees. Matilde was shocked by the bare idea that her young mistress could don such a garment now. Still, she confessed that the dress in question had actually been tried on by Pippa not long before. She had put it on in fun one evening, and had sighed and wished herself a child in England again. Then she had taken it off, and cried bitterly, yes, bitterly, explained Matilde, with the dress all crushed up in her arms. Yes, there was a hat for it, too; an ugly round flat cap, such as school boys wear, with gold letters in front and two ribbons at the side.

The detective descended to the drawingroom. He asked about the telegram. The Frau Grafin had received no telegram.

"I think, madam, that there is little doubt as to what has become of the young lady," said the detective blandly. "I have still many inquiries to make, but I have no doubt in my own mind that she left this house disguised as an English school girl, and that at some spot not far away she met by appointment the young Englishman of whom you have previously spoken."

The Frau Grafin raised herself majestically from her seat.

"You are speaking, sir, of my granddaughter," she said, pallid with wrath. "I pay you, sir, to discover facts, not to invent fictions. When you have succeeded in tracing my grand-daughter, I shall be happy to hear from you again."

The detective bowed himself out. The old lady's anger did not daunt him.

"A very pretty runaway match," he said to himself. "The young lady no doubt thought she had been particularly careful to cover up her tracks. But it was overdone, overdone."

CHAPTER IV.

The Frau Grafin was certainly to be pitied. It had been gall and wormwood to her proud spirit to set any detective on the steps of a member of her own family. Infinitely more galling was it to discover that, had she waited another day, such a step would have been quite unnecessary. For a letter came from the runaway which cleared up the whole mystery, and precisely in the way which the astute detective had already indicated! Nothing more was wanted to complete the Frau Grafin's wrath. Instantly her lawyer was summoned, and Pippa's name was removed with all pomp and ceremony from the prominent position which it had occupied in that formidable document, her will.

Little Pippa cared for any such operation. The one thing her nature craved—the love of her fellow-creatures—the thing her grandmother had persistently denied her, was now her portion in overflowing measure. True, her conscience pricked her somewhat, for, after all, her grandmother had done a great deal for her, and perhaps had deserved more open treatment.

"My dear grandmother," ran Pippa's letter, "I am afraid it will be useless to ask your forgiveness for what I have done, and yet, believe me, it would comfort me to have it. I feel I have acted badly towards you, but my whole happiness hung upon this flight, and I was not prepared to remain in Berlin and marry a man whom I dislike extremely, when I could run away and marry the man I love. Lancelot met me at the corner of the street; we drove to the station, and started for England as soon as we could. I looked like a little girl in my sailor frock, and everybody thought I was his sister being brought back from school. It was great fun. You see, I did not like to go in my ordinary clothes in case I met anyone I knew, and then I was afraid I might be tracked before we escaped. Lance took me straight to his sister's, where I am to remain until we are married—in a month from now. I suppose that, according to poetic justice, we should marry in haste and repent at leisure, but I see very little prospect of that, I am glad to say. The fates have been more than kind. It was lucky for Lance that his godfather was such an eccentric being. He died a short while ago, and bequeathed to Lance, as being the one creature in the world with any claim on him, a small fortune, which nobody knew he possessed.

"We are going to be very happy, I hope, and I am sure father will quite forgive me. After all, an Englishman prefers to marry his daughter to a young English soldier rather than to an old German count."

The Frau Grafin did not trouble to read Pippa's letter through. It is to be feared that her anxiety about the missing girl had been greatly outweighed by her fear of scandal. Now, the scandal had come in very sooth, for what would any well-brought-up German think of a girl so abandoned as Pippa had turned out to be.

The Frau Grafin had reaped, alas, as she had sowed. She consoled herself by hiring a companion whose life she was at liberty to make as miserable as she chose for £20 a year.

And what of Pippa? In an English garrison town, Captain and Mrs. Amory live a life as free from care and as full of joy as human lives can be.

"I have only one grief in the world," said Pippa one evening to her husband as she perched herself gaily upon his knee.

"And what is that?" asked he, with a smile.

"When baby looked at me this afternoon with a stern, reproving eye because I removed his shoe from his mouth, I had a wild feeling that I was back in Berlin, and that the Frau Grafin had once more resumed dominion over me. You don't think it possible, Lance, that he will grow up to resemble her?"

Pippa looked up at her husband with a look of mock alarm in her big grey eyes.

"Silly monkey!" he responded, pinching her ear; "I am much more afraid he will grow up to resemble his unprincipled mamma."

The only two foods which contain all the substances necessary to human life are said to be milk and the yolk of eggs. A man can live for a considerable period in health on these two foods alone.

WHERE WOMEN WOO.

In most countries women leave the men to court them, but this is not always the case. Among the gipsies of Moravia, for instance, no man will venture to make love to a girl till she has shown her willingness. This she does in a most unmistakable manner. She bakes a small cake, and in it puts a coin. This serves as her love-letter, and one night she throws it into the door of his tent when he is alone. Of course, he is not bound to accept it, but if he does, woe betide him if he be not faithful!

In that case, according to ancient Romany custom, the friends and relatives of the jilted maiden will first try to bring him to a right state of mind, and then, if he remain obdurate, will maim him by shooting him in the arm or leg. The slighted maid may be present and decide which of his limbs shall be wounded, but she very rarely avails herself of this privilege, preferring to leave the miserable choice to him.

In southern Spain the cigarette makers form almost a class by themselves. Among them it is customary for a girl who fancies a lad to twist her powder puff into a pompom for his hat. If he wear it at the next bull fight it is considered a match. In some parts of northern Spain a pumpkin pie is held by the peasant girls to be the proper offering to the object of their affection. When a young man receives such a pie his eating it or not signifies his acceptance or refusal of the offerer's proposal of marriage.

Swiss girls are methodical in their ways of wooing, and their formal love-making takes place on the eves of the weddings of their friends. Then is held what is called the "feast of the love garlands." All the unmarried girls who can claim acquaintance with either the bride or bridegroom assemble at the latter's house at sunset. There they sing, dance, and make merry till the dawn begins to break, when each girl departs, carrying a posy gaily decked with ribbon. This, before she goes home, she hangs on the door-handle of the house where her beloved lives, or she may throw it into his window. She may select whom she will, provided she does not stray beyond her own canton, but to do that would be unpardonable in the eyes of her little world.

Should suspicion fall on her of such an action, a straw puppet is hung dangling outside her bedroom window, and the young men of the village whom she has slighted by her preference for an outsider combine to "make it hot" for the object of her affections.

WHY SO MANY MARRIAGES ARE FAILURES.

The reason that so many marriages turn out less happily than one would expect seems to be largely the fault of the women. They apparently ignore the fact that it requires more tact and grace to keep a husband's love than to gain it. That this is so is not due solely to man's fickleness, but is often the direct consequence of a girl considering that the great object of her life has been achieved when the wedding-ring has been placed on her finger, and that hereafter she may sit down and enjoy the result. So she gives herself up to a life of ease and pleasure, doing no more work than is necessary to keep her home comfortable, and quite careless about anything which will make her pretty and charming to her husband, though that is more important than when he was her lover.

It is one thing to convince a man that you are the brightest and fairest of your sex when he sees you but once in the week. It is quite another matter to make him think the same thing for twenty years, in the cold light of early morning breakfast, when you are not wearing a brand new gown, but one which has seen months of hard service, and when the trials of house-cleaning, added to an outbreak of measles in your nursery, have taxed your strength and patience to the uttermost.

Yet some women, not by any means beautiful or exceptionally gifted, have managed to do this so cleverly that their husbands have never suspected the efforts they made.

ABOUT KISSING MOTHER.

A father, talking to his careless daughter, said: "I want to speak to you of your mother. It may be that you noticed a careworn look upon her face. Of course it has not been brought there by any act of yours; still, it is your duty to chase it away. I want you to get up to-morrow morning and get breakfast. When your mother comes and begins to express her surprise, go right up to her and kiss her on the mouth. You can't imagine how it will brighten her dear face. Besides, you owe her a kiss or two. A long while ago, when you were a little girl, she kissed you when no one else was tempted by your fever-tainted breath and swollen face. You were not as attractive then as you are now. Through years of childish sunshine and shadows she was always ready to cure, by the magic of a mother's kiss, the little, dirty, chubby hands whenever they were injured with those first skirmishes with the rough old world."

Statistics of population seem to show that after long and severe wars in which many men are killed, and the male part of a country's population is greatly decreased, there is for several years a preponderating number of male children born until the normal proportion between the sexes is restored.

Japanese doctors do not render any bills to their patients. They await the patient's inclination, and then accept whatever is offered.

There are said to be 302,000 totally blind persons in Europe, of whom 192,000 are natives of Russia.

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

WISE UTTERANCES.

Why may every member of Parliament be regarded as a strong man?—Because he can move the House.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown were walking in the woods.

"What tree, dear, do you like best?" asked Mrs. B.

"Yew, darling!" was the loving reply.

"Why don't you marry?" asked one Frenchman of another.

"Because I can only do so on certain conditions."

"What conditions?"

"Well, you know, the lady must be beautiful, rich and a fool. If she isn't rich and beautiful I cannot marry her, and if she isn't a fool she won't marry me!"

A Catholic ecclesiastic, in reply to any question that was put to him, always began by saying, "I make a distinction."

A cardinal, having invited him to dine, thought to derive some amusement from the well-known peculiarity of his guest. Saying to him that he had an important question to propose, he asked, "Is it under any circumstances lawful to baptise in soup?"

"I make a distinction," said the priest; "if you ask, 'Is it lawful to baptise in soup in general?' I say 'No'; if you ask, 'Is it lawful to baptise in your Excellency's soup?' I say 'Yes,' for there is really no difference between it and water!"

'My dear,' said an eminent barrister on his return from Court, 'you had better have the silver and all the valuables carefully locked up to-night. You see I got a verdict of not guilty against a notorious burglar to-day, and he promised to come to-night and thank me.'

Visitor: "A charge of cavalry! But, my dear sir, the horses are walking."

Artist: "Of course; otherwise you would not have time to see them."

I was visiting a certain family, and one morning at breakfast the father said, as he handed his son a ten-dollar bill:

"Your studies are costing me a great deal."

"I know it, father," the son answered. "And I don't study very hard, either."

Tourist: "I say, guide, what does that memorial stone commemorate?"

Guide: "I put it there. It was upon that spot a tourist once gave me five francs."

First Little Girl: "And isn't your cat afraid of mice?"

Second Little Girl: "Oh, no; not a single bit."

First Little Girl: "That's queer. And she's a lady cat, too, isn't she?"

"Some scientist has made the discovery that every one is born left-handed."

"Well, I can go even further than that. I maintain that everyone is born with a predisposition to say, 'I done it.'"

Idaho Jake: 'What did you shoot Slim Pete for?'

Billy Hoboe: 'Fer trippin' the light fantastic toe.'

Idaho Jake: 'I don't see why ye shoots him for thet. Thet ain't nothin' to shoot a man fer.'

Billy Hoboe: 'Wal, I reckon it was. Ye see, it was my light fantastic toe that he tripped.'

RESUMED DIGGING.

During a recent Scottish Parliamentary election a canvasser stepped up to an elector who was busy in his garden, and bade him the customary "Good morning."

"Good morning," was the gruff response.

"Your garden looks well," ventured the canvasser.

"Might be worse," returned the elector.

"I am the Liberal candidate's agent for this district," continued the visitor, "and I am just taking a look round."

"Oh, that's all right, sae long as ye tak' nothin' else," remarked the man with the spade, as he resumed his digging.

A SELL ANYWAY.

'Yes,' said the draper thoughtfully, 'we sell an order when we can sell it, and when we can't sell it, we cancel it.'

BORNE OUT.

A.: "So you are going to plant a garden again this year. Were your vegetables last year a success?"

B.: "Splendid! Why, my neighbour's hens took first prizes at all the poultry shows, and they ate practically nothing but my vegetables."

RATHER DIFFERENT.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the reporter, looking over his account of the wedding in the paper, "that bridegroom will be mad when he sees this!"

"What's the matter?" asked the sub-editor.

"He owns an old family estate in the country somewhere, I believe, and he told me to say 'The young couple will reside at the Old Manor.' The paper's got it 'old manure.'"

SELLING.

A good story is told of a celebrated German professor's absent-mindedness. He repeatedly lost his umbrellas, seldom bringing back one he had taken out.

Once, however, he made a trip as far as England, and was very proud of having actually succeeded in bringing back his umbrella to Germany. At the last railway junction he sent a telegram reading:—

"At six o'clock this evening I return with my umbrella."

He did return at six o'clock, but as he entered his house in Munich he saw to his dismay that he had no umbrella. He had left it at the telegraph office!

IT TAUGHT A LESSON.

"I strongly object to the custom of christening ships with champagne," said the temperance advocate.

"I don't," replied the other man; "I think there's a temperance lesson in it."

"How can that be?"

"Well, directly after her first taste of wine the ship takes to water, and sticks to it ever after!"

A sensation is being caused by the preaching of the Rev. R. J. Campbell, the well-known Congregational divine, who has been minister at the City Temple, London, since 1903. Mr Campbell, in some of his recent sermons at the Temple relative to the New Theology, has declared that the story of the fall of man, as given in the first chapters of the Book of Genesis, is untrue.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE

The Famous Remedy for

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, & CONSUMPTION,

Has the Largest Sale of any Chest Medicine in the World.

Those who have taken this medicine are amazed at its wonderful influence. Its healing power is marvellous. 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 Imitations! The great success of HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE, has induced a number of unprincipled persons to make imitations, each calling his medicine "Bronchitis Cure," with the object of deceiving the simple-minded, and so getting a sale for an imitation which has none of the beneficial effects that HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE has. Consequently it has become necessary to draw your attention to this fact, and to request you in your own interests to be particular to ask for HEARNE'S and to see that you get it.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE, Small Size, 2/6; Large Size, 4/6. Sold by Chemists and Medicine Vendors, and by the Proprietor, W. G. HEARNE, Chemist, Geelong, Victoria. Forwarded to any Address, when not obtainable locally.

NOTICE.—Hearne's Bronchitis Cure No. 1A does **NOT** contain any poison within the meaning of the Act. It is equally beneficial for the youngest child and the most aged person.

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

BE LED NOT ASTRAY.

The Finger Post to Health

The Case of Mrs F. E. MARTIN.

(*By a Melbourne Reporter.*)

If anybody is undergoing a similar experience to that spoken of by Mrs Frances Edith Martin, of No. 51 Sutherland-street, Brunswick, it will be well for that person to peruse these remarks and find comfort therein:—

"Until I came to Melbourne, said Mrs. Martin, at the commencement of the conversation, "my home was in Beechworth, and many a sorrowful day of suffering I put in in that town."

"I regret to hear that," the pressman remarked. "What was the cause of it?"

"Well, ever since I was seventeen I was a martyr to neuralgia—not continuously, of course, but it would come and go at very frequent intervals and nothing in the world could give me relief. Really, I used to think I would go out of my mind with it, and the worst of it was that I not only had to put up with the pain, but my constitution was being wrecked all the time. Gradually my health sank lower and lower, but it was not because I did not get any attention, as I was living at a doctor's house at the time, and I am sure nobody could get kinder treatment than I received. Unfortunately, though, all the kindness and all the medicine I had did not heal my troubles or ease my pain, and under such circumstances it was only right to assume that nothing existed which could cure me."

"But did you try anything after the doctor had failed to relieve you?"

"Oh, yes; I took all sorts of medicines, and I regret to say there was not one of them any good. It was like looking for a needle in a haystack, as people say, trying to find a remedy for my complaints, and at last, in a fit of despair, I gave up my fruitless search, and as I was suffering from indigestion as well you may tell how hard it was for me to conclude that even the door of hope was closed against me."

"Yes; I can quite understand your position, and did indigestion deal very severely with you?"

"Terribly, and when I think of how many poor souls there are who suffer as I did, and who are just as ignorant as I was as to what will cure them, I think it would be a crying shame if I did not tell them how well Clements Tonic served me even after I had despaired of ever being cured. Yes, and it was a nurse who was staying at the place where I was employed who advised me to take Clements Tonic, and from then till now I have never done thanking her for her kindness, as I dread to think of the miserable existence I would have led but for that reliable remedy. Why, I had only taken about a couple of bottles when the severity of my neuralgic pains had so decreased that they scarcely affected me, and by keeping on with it the dreadful sensations, which lodged in my gums, and about my head, and then shot down my arm, died right away. I could have done anything in the world for the nurse who had put me in touch with Clements Tonic, I was so thankful, and when I found the same medicine was doing good to my digestion I looked out into the world with renewed interest, as though sadness and oblivion were left behind and I wanted to enjoy life again."

"That would be quite natural, seeing you little expected such a change?"

"Of course, and how happy I was to be able to eat my food heartily, for my appetite had been lost long ago, and what a blessing sleep was after missing it so long. And I used to have pains between the shoulders and a heavy feeling in the chest, together with terrible bouts of windy spasms after eating, but Clements Tonic did away with all those things, besides giving plenty of tone to my nerves, and really I used to be horribly nervous—afraid to move almost; but, thank heaven, those troubles were soon ended by Clements Tonic, and now I can go anywhere and do anything without the least fear. Yes, I am quite another woman—none of those despondent fits now, and I have far more energy than I had in my younger days."

"How long has your health continued so good?"

"Ever since Clements Tonic cured me, seven years ago, and I hope these facts will help many another woman. You can also publish them in any manner it pleases you."

STATUTORY DECLARATION

I, FRANCES EDITH MARTIN of No 51 Sutherland-st Brunswick, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document, consisting of four folios, and consecutively numbered from one to four, and that it contains and is a true and faithful account of my illness and cure by Clements Tonic, and also contains my full permission to publish in any manner my statements which I give voluntarily, and without receiving any payment; and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true, and by virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Parliament of Victoria rendering persons making a false declaration punishable for wilful and corrupt perjury.

Frances E Martin

Declared at Brunswick, in the State of Victoria this 14th day of January, 1904, before me, F. RDELSTEN, J P, a Justice of the Peace in and for the Central Bailiwick of the State of Victoria.

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.

Skipton.

Mr Wm. Gardiner, of Baangal, was on Monday carting oats from the threshing machine with three horses and a waggon, when the horses took fright and bolted. In attempting to secure the reins, Mr Gardiner was thrown from the waggon, and one leg was broken close to the ankle.

The oat crop continues to yield well. Mrs Gardiner and Sons, of Baangal, have a splendid yield—Algerian oats 76 bushels, and Tartarian 74 bushels; both good samples.

While the proprietor of the Skipton hotel was absent from the bar, it is alleged that two men, named Burns and Lane, stole a bottle of brandy from the shelf. Mr Vowles was not long in missing it, and informed Constable McDonald, who succeeded in capturing both men.

The angling competition for the Borriyalloak trophy was held on Saturday, and was won by Mr R. Scott, who weighed in 10lb. Mr A. Angus secured the heaviest fish, 3¼lb.

A fine yield of Algerian oats (65½ bushels to the acre) was returned from Mr E. G. Austin's Borriyalloak farm. This is the first threshing in this district.—"Courier."

POLITICAL LABOR LEAGUE.

Acting on the overtures made by a number of residents at Skipton, Messrs J. H. Scullin, A. McKissock, and A. Stewart journeyed there from Ballarat on Saturday, and attended a meeting in the Mechanics' Institute, at which the initial steps towards forming a branch of the Political Labor League were taken. Mr C. Cairns presided, and the hall was well filled. Mr Scullin gave an interesting address on the platform of the Labor party, and made particular reference to their attitude on the subject of the taxation of unimproved land values, which remarks were cordially endorsed by a number of farmers present. Mr A. McKissock also addressed the meeting, and impressed on those present the advisability of joining the association, and of being loyal to the party, to its principles, and to themselves. He congratulated Skipton on having such a representative attendance present, and on the prospects of the proposed branch. He urged on them to be consistent, and to keep themselves in touch with current events, so that when the next election came they would be prepared for it. It was decided to form a branch of the league, and Mr C. Cairns was elected president, and Mr Rowe secretary pro tem. At a future meeting the other officers will be elected. Some 64 names of intending members were handed in.—

The death occurred at Wongan on Friday, 11th inst., of Mr Samuel McBurney, a resident of the Skipton district for 32 years, and a colonist of 42 years. Deceased, who was carried away by heart failure, was a native of Newry, County Down, Ireland. He was recognised during his career in the State as a man of extensive knowledge in all matters bearing on sheep, and was famed wherever he was known as an invincible sheep-counter, being most marked therein for rapidity and exactness together. He served for 28 years on the Langi-Willi station, from which he removed to take up similar duties for Mr D. Stewart, of Wongan, where he remained till his death. He leaves a widow and nine children to mourn their loss. A large cortege of vehicles from all parts of the district followed his remains to their last resting place, the Skipton Cemetery, on Sunday. The coffin-bearers, deceased's fellow employes on Wongan, were Messrs A. McKie, G. Allen, C. Newry, and J. Williams, and the pall-bearers were Messrs W. McBurney, W. G. Martin, M. Martin, A. McIntyre, J. Gardiner, and J. Stokie. Mr Goller conducted service at the house, and the Rev. Finlay McQueen very expressively read the service at the grave.—*Star.*

Snake Valley.

Messrs L. Stevenson and J. McSwan, the retiring members, have been re elected as managers of the Carngham Common.

At a meeting of the Bush Fire Brigade, on Saturday, Mr W. C. Roddis was elected secretary, and Messrs W. G. Murray, L. Lewis, and W. C. Roddis were appointed delegates to attend a conference on 15th instant, when representatives from the Skipton and Linton brigades will meet to discuss the best methods of assisting each other in the event of outbreaks of fires.

Thomas Nugent was getting out of a dray, with a thistle hoe in his hand, when the horse moved forward, and Nugent was struck on the ribs by the hoe handle, with the result that several were fractured.—"Courier."

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

It is announced that Russian will shortly place a loan of £20,000,000 on the market.

F. G. PRINCE,

Wholesale and Retail BUTCHER,

HAS REMOVED to the Premises known as SMITH'S BUTCHER SHOP in

HAVELOCK STREET

(Opposite the Golden Age Hotel), and hopes by strict attention to business and by keeping the Primest Beef and Mutton, to merit a fair share of public patronage.

Small Goods a Specialty.

WM. C. PEDDER,

Wheelwright and Blacksmith,

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

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT,

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

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.

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.

A Reminder.

ANYBODY CAUGHT on my Premises with the intention of

OBTAINING GOOD VALUE

Will be

AMPLY REWARDED.

GOLDEN AGE HOTEL, Beaufort

W. C. JONES, PROPRIETOR.

Best Accommodation. Horses and Buggies for Hire.

H. A. TROMPF,

Fruiterer, Greengrocer, Confectioner, and Seedsman,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT,

Desires to take this opportunity of thanking the inhabitants of Beaufort and surrounding districts for their patronage during the last 14 years, and also begs to state that he has REMOVED to the premises NEXT DOOR TO THE BANK OF VICTORIA, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit a fair share of public patronage, as accorded him in the past.

Ice Cream and Summer Drinks a specialty.

MRS. MULLINS,

MIDWIFE,

IS now established at "Claremont," corner of Burke and Wills Streets, Beaufort. Ladies accommodated indisposition. Medical attendance if required. Terms moderate. Will also attend ladies at their own homes, in any part of the country. The premises have been raised and thoroughly renovated.

Address—"Claremont," Beaufort.

WARNER'S SAFE CURE.

Why it cures disorders so seemingly different in character as

Rheumatism	**Indigestion**	**Gravel**
Gout	**Anæmia**	**Stone**
Neuralgia	**Blood Disorders**	**Bladder Troubles**
Backache	**Biliousness**	**General Debility**
Sciatica	**Jaundice**	**Sick Headache**

This is a fairly long list of disorders, but every one of them is caused by defective action of the

KIDNEYS AND LIVER.

When the kidneys and liver are working perfectly, it is impossible for anyone to suffer from any of the disorders named. In order that this important fact may be realised, the following description of the work performed by those vital organs is given:

The Kidneys filter and extract from the blood about three pints of urine every day. In this quantity of urine are dissolved about an ounce of urea, ten to twelve grains in weight of uric acid, together with other animal and mineral matter varying from a third of an ounce to nearly an ounce. When the kidneys are in health, all this solid matter is in solution and is invisible. Directly the kidneys, through either weakness or disease, become unfit to do their duty properly, a proportion of the solid matter remains in the blood, becomes actively poisonous and causes us to suffer from uric disorders such as **Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Sciatica, Gravel, Stone, Bladder Troubles** and **Bright's Disease.** A simple test to make as to the condition of the kidneys 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, or there is a brick-dust like sediment, or if particles float about in it, or it is of an unnatural colour, the kidneys are not healthy and no time must be lost in adopting remedial measures, or Bright's Disease, Diabetes or some less serious but more painful illness will result.

The Liver.—In the liver various substances are actually made from the blood. Two or three pounds of bile are thus made from the blood 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, gradually, as the latter requires enrichment. The liver changes uric acid, which is insoluble, into urea, which is completely soluble, and the liver also deals with the blood corpuscles which have lived their life and are useful no longer. When the liver is inactive or diseased we suffer from **Indigestion, Biliousness, Anæmia, Sick Headache,** and **Blood Disorders.**

The health of the liver and of the kidneys is so closely connected that it is almost impossible for the kidneys to be affected and the liver to remain healthy, or vice versa.

It is nearly thirty years since scientific research, directed specially to diseases of the Kidneys and Liver, was rewarded by the discovery of the medicine now known throughout the world as **Warner's Safe Cure.** It was realised, at the outset of the investigation, that it was necessary to find a curative agent which would act equally upon the kidneys and upon the liver, these organs being so immediately associated in the work of dealing with the body's waste material, and after many disappointments, the medicine which possessed the required action in the fullest degree was at length discovered **Warner's Safe Cure cures all diseases of the kidneys and liver,** and, by restoring their activity, these vital organs are enabled to rid the body through the natural channels, of the urinary and biliary poisons, the presence of which, in the system, are the cause of Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Sciatica, Blood Disorders, Anæmia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Sick Headache, Gravel, Stone, Bladder Troubles and General Debility. Warner's Safe Cure cures all these disorders simply by removing the cause of the disorder. This is the reason why cures effected by Warner's Safe Cure are permanent cures.

A treatise containing full particulars, and accounts of many remarkable cures effected, even when hope of recovery was despaired of, will be sent post free, by H. H Warner and Co., Limited, Australasian Branch, Melbourne.

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

The Riponshire Advocate.

No 1522. {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.} BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1907. PRICE THREEPENCE.

COACULINE. Transparent Cement for broken articles.

POST AND TELEGRAPH RATES.

For the Information of our Readers we Herewith Publish the New Rates.

RATES FOR PLACES IN VICTORIA

	s.	d.
Letters—Half ounce or under ..	0	1
For every ounce ..	0	2
Urgent Letters—For each letter in addition to ordinary postage	0	6
Late fee	0	1
Packets—Commercial and printed papers, maximum weight 5lb., dimensions not to exceed 2ft. in length, 1ft. in depth or width, for every 2oz. or fraction thereof	0	1
Patterns and samples, packets of merchandise, etc., maximum weight 1lb., dimension not to exceed 2ft. in length, 1ft. in depth or width; rate of postage for every 2oz. or fraction thereof	0	1
Books—For every 4oz. or under, up to 5lb.	0	1
Newspapers—For each newspaper	0	0½
Newspapers, magazines and publications not published in the Commonwealth, 2oz. ..	0	0½
Post Cards—each	0	1
Reply Post Cards—each	0	2
Letter Cards—2 for	0	2½
Registration fee	0	3
Parcel, 1lb. or under	0	6
Parcel, each extra lb. or under	0	3

PACKETS, Etc.
Preparation for Post.

Packets may be sent through the post without a cover (but not fastened with anything adhesive, such as gum, postage stamp, sealing-wax, etc.); in a cover entirely open at one end or side (if the cover be slit, the opening must be of the full extent of the end or side, and the contents must be easy of withdrawal) The cover may bear the sender's name and address, and the words "packet," "sample" or "pattern," etc., as the case may be, "only." Packets may be tied with string, but officers of the department may cut the string to examine the contents, and tie the packet up again. Samples of seeds, drugs, etc., which cannot be sent as open packets, may be enclosed in bags or boxes, fastened so as to be easily undone and re-fastened. If addressed to places in the United Kingdom only, they may be sent in closed, transparent bags.

Note.—If the above conditions be not complied with, packets are regarded as insufficiently paid letters, and charged accordingly.

TO ALL THE AUSTRALIAN STATES

	s.	d.
Letters—For every ½oz or under	0	2
Post Cards—Stamped on cards	0	1
Letter Cards to New South Wales, South Australia, Tasmania, Queensland, West Australia, New Zealand and Fiji	0	2
Post Cards, Reply Post Cards, Packets, Books, Newspapers, Registration Fee same as for places within Victoria.		
Parcel Post—For every parcel of 1lb. or under	0	3
Each additional 1lb. or under (up to 11lb.)	0	6

RATES TO THE UNITED KINGDOM AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

	s.	d.
Letters to United Kingdom—For every ½oz. or under ..	0	2
Letters to Foreign Countries—For every ½oz. or under ..	0	2½
Post Cards—each	0	1
Reply Post Cards—each	0	3
Newspapers—4oz., each	0	1
Each additional 2oz.	0	0½
Commercial Papers—2oz. 3d., 4oz. 3½d., 6oz. 4d., 8oz., 4½d., 10oz. 5d., then every 2 oz. to 5lb. 1d.		
Printed Papers (other than newspapers)—For every 2oz. or under up to 5lb.	0	1
Patterns and samples—For every 2oz. or under up to 2oz.	0	1
Registration Fee	0	3
Acknowledgment of delivery of a registered article	0	2½
Parcels Post (wholly by sea)—For each parcel of 1lb. or under	1	0
Each additional 1lb	0	6

PARCELS POST WITHIN VICTORIA
Limit weight 11lb. Limit of size, 3ft. 6in. in length, or 6ft. in girth and length combined. Postage (to be prepaid by stamps).—1lb. or under, 6d; each extra lb. 3d. The stamp to be affixed to an adhesive label to be obtainable at any post-office, which label will be attached to the parcel by the postal receiving officer after he has ascertained the weight. No parcel will be accepted unless fully prepaid.

RATES OF COMMISSION.
Money Orders Payable in Victoria.—Any sum not over £5, 6d.; over £5, but not over £10, 1s.; over £10, but not over £15, 1s. 6d.; over £15, but not over £20, 2s.

Orders payable in New South Wales, Queensland, South Australia, Tasmania, and Western Australia.—Not over £2, 6d.; not over £5, 9d.; not over £10, 1s. 6d.; not over £15, 2s. 3d.; not over £20, 3s.

Orders Payable in New Zealand.—Not over £2, 6d.; not over £5, 1s.; not over £7, 1s. 6d.; not over £10, 2s.; not over £12, 2s. 6d.; not over £15, 3s., not over £17, 3s. 6d.; not over £20, 4s.

Money Orders by Telegraph.—To New South Wales, Queensland, South Australia, Tasmania, and Perth (Western Australia): Charge for a message in addition to above rates.

Money Orders to United Kingdom and other British Possessions and Foreign Countries—6d. for each £1 or fraction of £1.

POSTAL NOTES.
Postal Notes may be obtained at any Post Office in Victoria. Hours of payment—10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

The following are the denominations of the notes, and the poundage or price charged for them:—1s. ½d.; 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 1d.; 2s., 1d.; 3s., 1d.; 4s., 1d.; 4s. 6d., 1d.; 5s., 1½d.; 7s. 6d., 2d.; 10s., 3d.; 10s. 6d., 3d.; 15s., 3d.; 20s., 3d.

ORDINARY TELEGRAMS
Town and suburban, within prescribed limits, or within fifteen miles from the sending station, including address and signature (not exceeding sixteen words), 6d. Each additional word, 1d.

Other places within the State, except town and suburban, including address and signature (not exceeding sixteen words), 9d. Each additional word, 1d.

Inter-State, i.e., from any one State to any other State, including address and signature (not exceeding sixteen words), 1s. Each additional word, 1d.

On telegrams to and from Tasmania the charges to be those mentioned above, with cable charges added, which at the present time is ½d. per word.

Double the foregoing rates to be charged for the transmission of telegrams on Sunday, Christmas Day, and Good Friday, and for "Urgent" telegrams.

The foregoing rates are exclusive of postage charges.

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise

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

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

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

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

—Mortimer Crane Brown.

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.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS!—Are you broken in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once 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, allay all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery, and diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup sold by Medicine Dealers everywhere.

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

"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.

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.

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.

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.

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

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.

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."

Medicines come and Medicines go
but lasting popularity can only be obtained by proved lasting benefits!

Have you ever considered why BEECHAM'S PILLS are the greatest patent medicine and have outlived competitors? Nothing **but** superior merit and usefulness, and that they have proved themselves unequalled for removing the common ailments of men, women & children.

Year in and year out thousands of families throughout the world keep

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 so persistently and 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 Boxes, Price 1s. 1½d. (56 pills) and 2s. 9d. (168 pills).

PEDIC POMADE for the HEAD
Strikes Infesting Vermin Dead.
Sold by all chemists and dealers, 1/-, 2/-, 3/6.
PEDIC POMADE for the HEAD
Destroys vermin, kills nits, heals sores.
By post—Small 1/2, large 2/3, extra large 3/9.
Manufacturer—P. Kleemann, Traralgon, Victoria.

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.

STEVENSON BROS.,
BUILDERS
AND
CONTRACTORS,
HAVELOCK STREET,
BEAUFORT.
Estimates submitted for all work in building line.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,
AUCTIONEERS,
Auditors, Accountants, House, Land, Insurance and Financial Agents,
38 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH,
Opposite Cathedral Church.
EDMOND DOEPEL (26 years with Messr Cuthbert, Morrow, and Must).
W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.

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

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

Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.

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

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

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

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER
(Late R. M. West & Co.),
38 LYDIARD STREET SOUTH.
District Representative—JOHN McDONAL 'Burnside," Middle Creek.

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.

HINTS TO FRIENDLY READER

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.

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

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 unhesitatingly invite anyone 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 hoof-e-kick, by 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I continued, however, to suffer until April 4 last, when my friend told me he was completely cured. Then I started to take 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' myself, and I am now completely cured, after suffering and being disfigured for several years. I am able to follow my employment, and am very pleased to think there is such a valuable remedy obtainable for such a small sum. I should be pleased to answer any inquiries concerning my case."—July 17, 1903.

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES

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

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

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

Ask for

Clarke's Blood Mixture,

and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

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.

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 stamp 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.

Bunnyong—3.15 p.m., 3rd Friday.

Cangham—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 Contract et, 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 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 position 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 give

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.

G. H. COUGLE,

THE PEOPLE'S DRAPER,

Is Offering a Job Purchase of 100 Pairs of

Men's Colonial Tweed Trousers, 5s. 11d. per pair.

REDUCED PRICES

FOR

REMNANTS & ODDMENTS

OF

PRINTS, MUSLINS, DELAINES, CAMBRICS, &c.

Their Time has Come. And out they go.

Our well-known system of never carrying Remnants over from one season to the next will assure you that Prices are low.

Your Time has Come. If you love Bargains, do your Shopping at COUGLE'S, where **Biz Hums,** and who invites the most careful comparisons of **Prices and Quality.**

LESSENED PRICES for SUMMER GOODS

Are now being quoted in

ALL DEPARTMENTS.

G. H. COUGLE,

HAVELOCK STREET,

BEAUFORT.

BAGS! BAGS! BAGS!

Now is the Time to Purchase from

DIXON BROS.

CORNSACKS, from 4s 6d.

NEW BAGS, full weight

STANDARD BAG,

At Lowest Current Rates.

Once-filled WHEAT BAGS, Very Cheap. SUGAR BAGS, better than New, Guaranteed, worth inspecting.

SEWING TWINE, 5D. HANK.

MOUNT LYELL MANURES.

MOUNT LYELL SUPERPHOSPHATE, £3 18s. 6d. PER TON.

W. H. HALPIN, Local Representative.

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 freehold and other securities.

Press Opinions of

RICHARDS & CO.'S

NEW EXHIBIT OF

High Art Photographs.

Studio—Sturt Street, Ballarat.

"BALLARAT COURIER"—

"The public will be charmed with the lovely display of high art photographs made at Richards & Co.'s well-known studio, for they are really beautiful and unique."

"BALLARAT STAR"—

"Undoubtedly one of the attractions to visitors will be a visit to this famous studio, for nothing finer in the way of photography has been seen here. Many visitors come specially to Ballarat to be photographed by Richards & Co. This fact speaks for itself."

BRIDAL PORTRAITS.

Richards & Co. are famous for their Artistic Bridal Portraits. Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets (for Brides and Bridesmaids), and Buttonholes kept at Studio.

ENLARGEMENTS AND COPIES.

We are now doing a very Superior and Artistic Enlargement in Sepia and Blue-black by a new process, in the new Art Wood Frame in Green and Gold and Brown and Gold, from £1. Any old or faded picture enlarged or reduced to any size.

Richards & Co.'s Famous Studio, Sturt Street, Ballarat.

The British Imperial Oil Co. Ltd.

SILVERLIGHT KEROSENE!

TO THE HOUSEHOLDERS OF BEAUFORT AND DISTRICT.

Silverlight Kerosene

Is the product of British Capital, and is carried in British Ships.

Silverlight Kerosene

Has no connection with the Standard Oil Trust of America, whose business methods have recently been exposed.

Silverlight Kerosene

Is imported in bulk, and is tinned and cased at our Williamstown Installation by Australian workmen.

Silverlight Kerosene

Our Australian plants have cost us £100,000, and we spend £25,000 a year in wages.

Silverlight Kerosene

Has displaced Electricity at the following Railway Stations, viz.:—Geelong, Ballarat, Port Melbourne; and will eventually illuminate all the Railway Stations of this State.

Silverlight Kerosene

Appeals to your patriotism, to support an Australian industry.

Silverlight Kerosene

For Primus Stoves, Room Heaters, and Cooking Stoves is unequalled. In short, it is the Light of the 20th Century.

Silverlight Kerosene

Our Guarantee of Quality—We supply the Victorian Railways, Public Works (Federal and State), Melbourne and Metropolitan Board of Works, Police Department, Defence Forces, Government Factories, Law Courts, Parliament House, Ports and Harbours.

—o—

Silverlight Engine Kerosene—

Economy, Cleanliness, and Efficiency. Used by all up-to-date Oil Engine Owners.

OUR PETROCONES will be fitted free of charge to your lamps by an experienced Fitter now in Beaufort.

RETAIL PRICE OF OUR SILVERLIGHT KEROSENE—

3/6 per Tin! 3/6 per Tin! 3/6 per Tin!

Ask your Merchants and Storekeepers for it, and see that you get it.

Benzine and Naphtha Spirits, Gasoline and Liquid Fuel supplied on application.

The British Imperial Oil Coy. Ltd.

GOLLIN & CO. PROP. LTD.,

AGENTS,

561 BOURKE-ST., MELBOURNE.

J. N. RYAN,

Ballarat District Superintendent.

Credit Foncier.

LOANS TO FARMERS

IN SUMS OF £50 TO £2,000,

at 4½ per cent., for 36½ years,

WITH OPTION OF PAYING OFF ALL OR PART ANY HALF-YEAR.

(Subject to a small charge during the first 5 years.)

LOANS made on Security of FREEHOLD or Crown Leasehold; and may be used to pay Debts or Crown Rents; PART PURCHASE LAND; Purchase Stock, Implements, Seed, &c.; to Make Improvements; to Work and Carry on the Farm, etc.

Apply for Forms at any Post Office or Savings Bank, or by Letter to

THE INSPECTOR-GENERAL

OF

SAVINGS BANKS,

29 MARKET STREET, MELBOURNE.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, 27TH JANUARY, 1907.

Church of England.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. (special Sunday School Services); Main Lead, 2 p.m.; Waterloo, 3.30 p.m.—Rev. Chas. Reed.

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

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.—Mr. Liddelow. Shirley, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. R. Yeo. Chute, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7.30 p.m.—Mr. Brown.

THE

Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1907.

THE discussion raised concerning the doctrine of the "Fall of Man" through the declaration of the Rev. J. Campbell, of London, that the Bible narrative is "untrue," is, perhaps, of little interest to that much-quoted person, the "man in the street." Yet to reflecting minds the problems of human destiny must ever be of the highest moment; such minds desire truth above all things. The feeling that the world's sacred writings, including those which Christian theology accepts as canonical, are not to be taken as literal fact is very widespread to-day; but the simple, unimaginative acceptance traditional in the West is hard to break, and the later and more reasonable attitude has not been attained without some notable lapses into doubt and even absolute unbelief. In the East, where the people live in an atmosphere of symbolism, inner meanings have always been sought and found; stories apparently the most absurd are there the vehicles of the grandest truths. And the more spiritual the Western mind becomes, the greater the tendency it shows towards mystical exegesis. Still it seems to be difficult even for our most expert scholars to realise the extent to which, from time immemorial, symbology has been practised by Oriental religious authors. They wrote in a style which seems to have been (and in many cases was) intentionally obscure. Figurative phraseology and intricate symbols are, at all events, so little in harmony with Western habits of thought, that such vehicles of religious teaching may easily be mistaken by matter-of-fact minds for the wild conceptions of a crude superstition. So much in love with symbolism were the old Oriental mystics that they could not describe even such events as the death and cremation of Buddha in plain prose. Thus, in one of the Pali "Suttas," or Buddhist gospels, translated by Dr. Rhys David, we are told how "the Blessed One" died from an illness caused by eating "dried boar's flesh," served to him by a certain Kunda, a worker of metals at Parva. One might have supposed that students of the subject, even without a clue as to the meaning of the "dried boar's flesh," would have been startled at the notion of finding the diet of so confirmed a vegetarian as we must suppose any Indian religious teacher to have been, invaded by so gross an article of food as pork. But nearly all the writers on Buddhism have been content to describe the death of its illustrious founder in this absurdly materialistic way. The boar is an Oriental symbol for esoteric knowledge, derived from the Boar Avatar of Vishnu—that in which the incarnate god lifted up the earth out of the waters of primal chaos. In other words, according to Wilson's translation of the Vishnu Purana, the Avatar "allegorically represents the extrication of the world from a deluge of iniquity by the rites of religion." Boar's flesh thus comes to symbolise the mystical wisdom of Brahma, and *dried* boar's flesh would be such wisdom prepared for food—reduced, that is to say, to a form in which it could be taught to the multitude. Buddha was thought by the exclusive Brahmans to have used this food too freely, that is, to have imparted too much of it to the people of the lower castes. All the great religions have had their esoteric doctrines for the elect and an exoteric aspect of such doctrines suited to the multitude. Mysticism does not appeal to the ordinary mind; and a mystical version of the Fall, of the Atonement, of the Redemption, etc., would not be "understanded of the people." The spiritual mystic, familiar with the most abstruse symbols, intuitively perceives esoteric truth where the ordinary man sees nothing but picturesque narrative or fable. An instance. According to Hippolytus (a patristic writer) a certain school of the Gnostics, called the Peratæ, looked upon the story, so circumstantial, of the Exodus, not as a narrative of fact, but as a myth—"The Myth of the Going Forth," and they found it full of a strange symbolism. Egypt is the body; all those who identify themselves with the body, instead of cleaving to the higher self, are the ignorant—the Egyptians. To "come forth out of Egypt" is to abandon the body, the carnal nature; and to pass through the Red Sea is to cross over the "ocean of generation," the animal self which is hidden within the blood. Yet even then they are not safe; crossing the Red Sea, they enter the Desert, or the intermediate state of the doubting lower mind. There they are attacked by the "gods of destruction," which Moses called the "Serpents of the Desert," and which plague those who seek to escape from the "gods of generation." To them Moses, the teacher, shows the true Serpent crucified on a cross of matter, and by its means they escape from the Desert (doubt) and enter the Promised Land, the realm of spiritual mind, where is the Heavenly Jordan, the World Soul. On the other hand, the symbolical formula of mystical societies or brotherhoods have been turned into pseudo-historical narrative, according to the conjectures of some writers. However that may be, the more this symbolising tendency of the Eastern mind is realised, the less reliance can we place on the literalness of any Oriental Scripture, Jewish or other. The marvellous wealth of spiritual wisdom and truth contained in the Bible and other sacred writings does not, however, depend on a literal acceptance of narratives—far from it; and if the story of the Fall must be regarded as an exoteric presentment (suited to the simple and illiterate people of ancient times) of a deep spiritual truth, there is no loss involved, because the truth is still there. There is an intermediate stage, however, between the simple faith of the ignorant and the piercing insight of the enlightened mind. It is here that we mostly find the sceptics and materialists, though these are also to be met among both the ignorant and the learned. The average sceptic claims to be too intelligent to accept literally a "collection of myths," but he is not sufficiently enlightened to recognise the profound symbolism so commonly employed by the teachers of the past, or to give it any serious attention. Thus we have three distinct types—the simple mind which accepts everything literally "because it is in the Book"; the sceptic who rejects all that seems absurd or impossible; and the earnest seeker for the soul of truth beyond the veil of mythical narrative. There is also a fourth class—the great tribe of the Indifferent, by whom any sort of mental concentration upon problems which do not concern their material welfare is regarded as mere waste of time and energy.

Local and General News.

The eighth sports meeting of the Buangor Athletic Club will be held on Monday. A large entry has been received, and with fine weather the meeting should be very successful.

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

The local Branch A.N.A. meets in the Societies' Hall on Tuesday evening, when several matters of interest to members will be discussed.

Dixon Bros. & Halpin will sell at their rooms, Beaufort, on Saturday, 2nd February, a quantity of furniture, etc., on account Mr Saph and others.

Tenders are invited till 2nd February by Messrs McPherson Bros., Streatham Road, Skipton, for carting 1000 bags of wheat from Borriyallok to Linton.

Tenders are invited by Mr M. Flynn, returnable 2nd February, for cutting and stacking 500 or 1000 tons of 2ft box. A deposit of 10s is required.

The Department of Public Works invites tenders for repairs and painting Police Station, Beaufort. Tenders close Thursday, 7th February.

The annual general meeting of the Beaufort Thistle Club will be held on Monday, 4th February, in the Mechanics' Institute, when the officers for the ensuing year will be elected and the balance-sheet dealt with.

The Shire Surfaceman (Mr J. Whitfield) is getting quite an expert shot. On Thursday, we are told, he potted 10 fine geese one after another without a miss. With a little more practice, Mr Whitfield will be qualified to enter for championship matches with the gun—that is, if the supply of geese holds out. Geese-owners would do well to make a note of this. Mr Whitfield continued his practice yesterday, and did great execution, 16 falling to his gun within a few minutes, in addition to a large number during the day. He was followed by a troop of interested onlookers, who greeted each exhibition of his prowess with enthusiastic applause.

Mr Hautrie West, the well-known organist and teacher of music, announces his weekly visit to this town, and that he will be prepared to receive a few pupils. Mr West's musical ability is so generally recognised that his services have been secured in ten different towns to act as judge at competitions. He will make his first professional visit on Monday, February 4th.

A bush fire broke out on Friday, 18th inst. behind Watkin's dam, near the Old Lead, and burnt though the forest to Musical Gully, destroying about 100 acres of forest grass and undergrowth. Upon an alarm being given, 22 members of the Beaufort District Bush Fire Brigade, under Captain Stevens, went out and succeeded in getting the fire under control. The sprinkler, or fire-cart, was used very effectively.

A service of song, entitled "Only a Pair of Shoes," was rendered in the Methodist Church, Snake Valley, in aid of the organ stool and picnic fund, on Friday, 18th inst. Solos were sung by Miss E. Rowe, Miss Beruice McErvale, Miss Mabel Murray, and Miss Esther McErvale; and a duet by Mr Syd. Ball and Mrs W. G. Murray. The choruses were sung by a strong choir, assisted by Mr W. Jennings and Mr Ball, of Linton. The readings were given by Mr Wm. Coates, whilst Mrs Coates acted as organist.—"Courier."

Messrs Dixon Bros and Halpin (per Mr W. H. Halpin, auctioneer) report having sold by public auction, on Saturday, at their rooms, Beaufort, about a quarter acre of land and two-roomed W.B. cottage, on Waterloo road, in the estate of the late Mr Edmund Lythgoe, for £15, the purchaser being Mr W. Milne. Also, on account of Mrs Conway, the grazing lease for five years of 40 acres, parish of Beaufort, at 3s 4d per acre per year, to Mr L. T. G. Smith, and 30½ acres at 5s 5d per acre to Mr W. Milne.

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

It is said that there is now in London a Samaritan named Isaac, the son of Amram, the Second High Priest of the Samaritans. His mission to England is to try and dispose of a valuable relic, comprising two rolls of the Law, which have been in possession of the Samaritan priesthood for nearly a thousand years. The remnant of the Samaritan people who once worshipped at Mount Gerizim are now reduced to abject poverty, and to afford them a temporary relief it has been decided to offer for sale their most prized and almost priceless relic. The history of this roll is interesting. It was copied about the year 1050 A.D., and is a transcript of the first roll, which is an exact translation into Samaritan of the Hebrew Book of Law 400 years before Christ. It is reported that the other day Isaac ben Amram offered the Roll to a company of Orientalists at the Charterhouse for £5000.

Another fierce conflict, with tragic results, is now reported from Lodz, the manufacturing town in Poland, which has been the centre of many disturbances of late. The funeral was taking place of two workmen who had been killed in street fighting, and the priest in attendance refused to pronounce the usual blessing on the remains. A party of socialists thereupon entered a church in the vicinity, while a service was in progress and smashed the windows of the building. Some of the congregation, who were armed with revolvers fired on the intruders, and a free fight followed. Eight persons were killed outright in the struggle and 13 others wounded.

A number of Ballarat hotelkeepers are laying in a stock of half-gallon and gallon demijohns, with a view to doing a good business on Saturday nights. A demand has already set in for half-gallons of beer, which are being distributed on the Saturday for consumption on the peaceful Sabbath. The proprietor of a popular Sturt-street hotel has posted up a notice in his bar, which reads as follows:—"To all thirsty souls concerned. This hotel is closed up on Sunday to allow the proprietor to attend church and Sunday school. Buy your beer on Saturday night. We supply the demijohns and sell you the bright, amber, clear, and sparkling ale at 1s the half-gallon."

PRESENTATION.—On Monday night Mr Ernie Baker, the popular secretary of the Leongatha Brass Band (formerly of Beaufort) was the recipient of a splendid silver teapot on the eve of his marriage from the band members. The presentation took place in the bandroom, and was made by Mr Jas. McPherson, on behalf of the members, in a few well chosen remarks. Mr Taylor, bandmaster, also added his testimony as to the worth of Mr Baker as secretary, and Mr W. Carnody, on behalf of the non playing members, spoke of the regard in which he was held both in and out of the band. Mr Baker thanked the members for their present in a feeling speech. The teapot is of solid silver beautifully chased and engraved, and bears the following inscripton:—Presented to Mr E. Baker, as a small token of esteem in which he is held as secretary by fellow members of the Leongatha Brass Band. 16th January, 1907.—"Leongatha Sun."

'LINUM CATHARTICUM PILLS' of Mountain Flax. Agreeably Aperent. Worthy of trial.

Rev. Mr Harry Worrall says that no publicans will go to Heaven. The Rev. Bendigonian seems to be usurping rather a higher authority, and there is some consolation to the trade in the knowledge that St. Peter, and not St. Henry, is still keeper of the gates. —*Punch.*

Some time ago instructions were given to the geological branch of the Mines department to compile from official sources the information available respecting the deep leads mines, and Mr Stanley Hunter, of that branch, has now nearly completed the work, which will be published at an early date by the department as an official bulletin. It will, the Minister for Mines (Mr McLeod) stated yesterday, supply all the official information available about the deep leads and their prospects.

A bush fire broke out at about 2 o'clock on Thursday afternoon, on Crown lands adjacent to the properties of Messrs Beggs Bros., A. Cheeseman, and T. Caulfield, on the Shirley road, Beaufort, and devastated about 30 acres of bush country. The fire-cart of the Beaufort District Bush Fire Brigade, and four men, under Mr D. D. Cameron, proceeded to the fire, and together with the residents of the locality, succeeded in checking the progress of the flames. It is alleged that the fire was caused through the carelessness of some wood-cutters. The police are investigating the matter, and legal proceedings are likely to follow.

On Monday, January 28, which is a public holiday, all post-offices will be closed at noon, and only the first delivery by letter-carrier will be effected. Money-order business will be transacted from half-past 9 till noon. Only the first mails in the morning will be sent from the General Post-office, Melbourne, to the suburban offices, and from the suburban offices to the General Post-office. Receiving pillars in the suburbs will be cleared in time for the first mails from the suburbs, and the night clearance will be made as usual. The Central Telegraph office and the more important country telegraph offices will be open as usual. All other offices will be open from 9 a.m. to noon, and from 6 to 8 p.m. Offices which usually close at 6 p.m. will not re-open for the latter hours.

The Hon. Townsend McDermott, popularly known as the father of the Victorian Bar, died at his residence, No. 110 Lyons street south, Ballarat, last evening at the advanced age of 89 years. Mr McDermott has been in failing health for some considerable time past. Last Wednesday he was taken with a fainting fit, and since then his condition has been such as to cause alarm. His daughter, Mrs Leader, wife of Mr W. Leader, P.M., has been in attendance upon him for several days, and with her husband was present when he died. The cause of death was heart failure. Mr McDermott was one of the most brilliant leaders of the legal profession in the early days, and despite his weight of years was a man until well on in life whose ability commanded the attention of the profession and those who had to do with it. He was born in Ireland in 1818, and coming to this country was in 1855 admitted to the Victorian bar, and to that of New South Wales in 1877. He was in his day associated with all the leading barristers of this State. In 1874 he was returned for Ballarat East to the Victorian Legislative Assembly, and was a brilliant debator. He was Solicitor-General in the Francis Government. He was a great mining investor, the results of which were against him, and left him in anything but a state of affluence. He leaves two daughters, Mrs Leader, and Mrs Menzies, wife of the late chairman of the Melbourne Stock Exchange. His wife and son, the latter a lawyer at Orneo, predeceased him.

Mining News.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, January 19th:—Adamthwaite & party, 1oz. 15dwt.; No. 2 Extended, Raglan, 9oz. 3dwt.; Raglan East Chance Co., 3oz. 3dwt; Jaensch and party (fortnight), 38oz. 12dwt.; Last Chance, 4oz. 17dwt.; Morris and party (fortnight), 32oz. 10dwt.; sundries, 10oz.

Yam Holes Sluicing Company.—Sluicing two shifts; dirt tight; a little gold showing; machinery running smoothly.

The Yam Holes Sluicing Co. cleaned up on Saturday last, for a return of 14oz. They have resumed sluicing.

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

A consignment of 150 fowls is being dressed at the Brisbane freezing stores for early shipment to England.

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
George Lewis.
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.

BEAUFORT JOCKEY CLUB.

The annual meeting of the Beaufort Jockey Club was held at the Mechanics Institute on Tuesday evening. Present—, Messrs E. H. Welsh (president), W. H. Halpin (secretary), G. Hellyer, W. C. Jones, A. Palling, W. O'Sullivan, A. Dixon, G. Vowles, D. Bending, A. Parker, and F. G. Prince.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Department of Lands and Survey, notifying gazettal of Messrs A. Parker and E. H. Welsh as trustees of the Racecourse Reserve.—Received.

From same, receipt for 15s, license fee for unused road; the president stating he had obtained the license and payed the fee whilst in Melbourne.—Received.

Accounts were passed for payment as follow:—A. Parker, 14s; E. H. Welsh, 15s.

Mr Jones moved that the president's action in paying the license fee be endorsed, and that a special vote of thanks be passed to him for the interest shown by him in the matter. Seconded by Mr Dixon, and carried.

The annual races were fixed for Wednesday, 13th March, on motion of Messrs Jones and Palling.

Mr Welsh asked for nominations of president, and, in vacating the chair, wished the incoming president would have as successful a year as he had. He had had a lot of work, and considering all the disadvantages placed in their way they had come out exceptionally well.

Mr Hellyer moved that Mr Welsh be re-elected president. Seconded by Mr Jones, who thought they could not do better, and that it would show their appreciation of Mr Welsh's services. Considering it was his first year of office, that they had increased the prize money, and the way he had got over the closed roads difficulty, great credit was due to him. The motion was carried.

Mr Welsh said he could only thank them for re-electing him as president once more, and hoped they would have as successful a year as the last.

Mr Hellyer moved that Mr W. O'Sullivan be appointed secretary. Seconded by Mr Dixon.

The president several times asked if there were any other nominations, and after a long pause, put the motion to the meeting, which was carried.

Mr Halpin said that in retiring from the position of secretary he wished to thank the officers for the assistance given him. He anticipated that he was going to be opposed, because he had stood on his dignity with regard to a little dodger some of them had issued against him. It showed that when a man went straight his efforts were not appreciated. He had had a lot of work and difficulty as well as the president, over the closed road, and had always done his best for the club. He would now retire from the club.

Mr O'Sullivan thanked the members for electing him, and promised to do his best to advance the interests of the club. No doubt Mr Halpin had done well as secretary. He was not going to criticise what he had said, but as to any feeling in the matter he personally had had nothing to do with it. The meeting had seen fit to nominate him, and he would do his best for the club.

Mr Halpin—It was all cut and dried.

Mr Hellyer denied that any feeling over the matter of the dodger had anything to do with the election of secretary.

Mr Halpin said he knew better.

The President thought they should not allow Mr Halpin to go away without passing him a vote of thanks for his past services.

Mr Halpin said that was not necessary, as he had been paid for his work.

The President said that if members thought it advisable to have a change in the secretaryship they had a right to make it. It was not necessary for Mr Halpin to get his "back up" over it.

Mr Halpin—Have I not done my work well?

Mr Welsh—Yes; but I think a change is desirable.

Mr Halpin—Then why not do so with the presidentship?

Mr Welsh said it was open to the meeting to have appointed someone else.

Mr Jones objected to Mr Halpin's insinuation against the president. It was left to the meeting to make the change, and Mr Halpin's remarks were positively uncalled for.

Mr Halpin—If I had fallen in with the publicans yesterday this would not have happened.

Mr Hellyer—It has nothing to do with that.

Mr Jones then moved that Mr McKeich be re-elected judge, which was seconded by Mr Palling and carried.

Mr Halpin—I can do without the bonus from the Race Club, let me tell you.

The President—That's enough, Mr Halpin; let it drop at that.

Mr G. Vowles was then appointed measurer of ponies.

Mr Halpin, before retiring, said—"Goodnight, gentlemen; thank you for your kindness; it's dirt in the extreme."

The following additional office-bearers were then elected:—Clerk of scales (at a fee of 10s), Mr D. McDonald; starter, Mr F. G. Prince; handicapper (at a fee of £2 2s), Mr W. B. Hodgetts, of Landsborough; treasurer, Mr J. R. Wotherspoon; timekeeper, Mr R. Stokeld; clerk of course (at a fee of 15s and find his own horse), Mr G. Maher; stewards, Dr. G. A. Eadie, Messrs G. Hellyer, G. Vowles, D. Bending, A. Parker, R. A. D. Sinclair, and H. Jaensch.

All present (with power to add to the number), formed themselves into a committee to carry out the races. The names of Messrs R. Williamson, D. McDonald, C. Broadbent, J. W. Harris, A. Holdsworth, L. Bravo, M. Flynn, W. Lynch, P. Cushing, D. R. Hannah, and J. Eastwood were added to the committee.

The following programme was adopted:—Trial Stakes, five furlongs; £6 and £1; for horses that have never won an advertised race of £8 and over; nomination, 7s. Pony Race (14.1 hands and under), five furlongs; £4 and £1; nomination, 5s. Beaufort Cup, one mile; £13 and £2; nomination, 10s; acceptance, 5s. Handicap Hack Race, five furlongs; £4 and £1; hacks to be approved by stewards; post entry, 5s. Stewards' Purse, six furlongs; £7 and £2; nomination, 9s. Sweepstake Trot of 5s; two miles; last two years' performances to be given; post entry. Flying Handicap, five furlongs, £7 and £2; nomination, 9s.

The savings bank book showed a credit balance of £26 3s 8d.

The secretary was instructed to register the meeting with the V.R.C, and £2 2s was passed for same, as also was £2 as petty cash. The price of member's tickets was fixed at 10s, the same as last year.

The President urged members to put their shoulders to the wheel, so as to make the races a success.

The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chair.

1906 Went out in a blaze of glory. Our Sales were amongst the Best in our history. * **1907** Must be fittingly met, and started right to outdo its predecessor.

We do our share by furnishing the Goods and the Prices. You do yours by showing sensible appreciation of

BARGAINS, LIKE THIS:

A lovely range of All-wool Grey Dress Tweeds, 6s 6d the dress.
Ladies' fancy Muslin Blouses, at 2s 3d, 2s 6d, & 2s 11d each.
Some lovely White Muslin Blouses, beautifully worked, 4s 6d.
Delainettes—some very choice designs, at 5s 11d per doz. yds.
All-wool Delaine Blouse Lengths, 4s 6d, "very chic."
Fancy Floral Muslins, at 4½d per yard.
A special purchase of Men's Suits, stylish patterns, 15s 6d each.
Another Bargain in Men's Tweed Trousers, tailor-made, at 7s 6d.
Boys' Galatea Suits, 2s 11d.
Also, some nice Crash Suits for Boys, 3 garments, at 7s 6d.
Men's Tennis Shirts, nice, quiet, artistic patterns.
Linoleums, specially selected patterns, 6ft wide, 2s 11d per yd.

A BUNCH OF BARGAINS.

Hundreds of dozen yards, gross upon gross of splendid up-to-date Summer Merchandise. They illustrate the profound remark of the advertising sage, who remarked that "goods well bought are half sold." . .

There is but one Establishment where such values can be had for the asking. Is there any need for us to present

OUR CARD?

WOTHERSPOON & CO.,
THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS,
BEAUFORT & BUANGOR.

Beaufort Police Court.

TUESDAY, 22ND JANUARY, 1907.

(Before Messrs J. R. Wotherspoon and G. Topper, J's. P.)

Michael Flynn v. James Wright.—Goods sold and delivered, £2 3s 1d. Order for amount, with 5s costs.

A debt case that was settled out of court was struck out.

Constable E. A. Starkey v. W. C. Trompf.—Neglecting to have his child vaccinated.—Struck out; Senior-constable Nicholson producing a certificate of unsusceptibility, and stating that the child had been vaccinated three times unsuccessfully.

Same v. Harvey Tucker.—Similar offence. Defendant said the child was not in a fit state of health.

The Chairman (Mr Wotherspoon) said the case could be adjourned if defendant wished to get a medical certificate.

Supt. Irvine said the police had no desire to hurry the proceedings.

Defendant having said the child was too old to be vaccinated, Supt. Irvine said he himself had been vaccinated several times, and when he was getting an old man.

The Bench offered to adjourn the case for three months; but defendant said he would sooner pay the fine. He was then fined £2, in default distress.

Joseph Callander was similarly proceeded against, and as his wife produced a doctor's certificate of unfitness till 1st February, the case was adjourned till 7th prox., as also were the cases against Edwin Rogers and James McKeich for the same reason and owing to the absence in Melbourne of the registrar respectively.

A garnishee case by the Shire of Ripon was stated by Mr S. Young to have been settled out of court.

Constable Max Felsenthal proceeded against George Skene, Alex. Skene, Norman Jones, Samuel Nixon, Stephen Lyons, Jack Jones (on the information of W. Stevens, Jas. Frusher and Wm. Evans), and against Thos. Lyttle, Wm. Smith, Samuel Nixon, Norman Jones, and Frdk. Stevens (on the information of Ernest Finch) for wilfully committing damage to property, in company at Waterloo, on or about 1st inst., to the value of 1s.

Defendants (excepting Alex. Skene and Wm. Smith, who were absent) pleaded guilty.

Supt. Irvine remarked that these "Waterloo heroes," like other foolish boys, without any intention to commit a criminal offence, had turned over several closets. They were not so bad, for when the constable went to them they made a clean breast of it, and had come here to speak the truth. He did not wish to press for a heavy penalty. A caution would meet the case, the lads being industrious and respectable. They should be told not to destroy property, and might have given a song or a carol instead of turning nightmen on New Year's Eve. It was not a very serious offence. The costs were 14s 6d.

Mr Wotherspoon said the Bench had decided to inflict a small fine and order defendants to pay the costs. Whilst it was no doubt fun to them they must take it as a warning that they had no right to destroy people's property. Those present would be fined 1s each and ordered to pay the costs (14s 6d) between them.

In the case of Wm. Smith, Constable Felsenthal deposed that this defendant had come to him and made a statement in writing that he was with the others and upset one closet. He did not know why he was not present.

Supt. Irvine—He has flouted the Court.

Constable Felsenthal added that he saw Smith sign the statement. As to Alex. Skene he had no evidence, but only the admission of the others that he was with them.

Jack Jones, a woodcutter, was called as a witness and said that the defendant Skene was with them and helped to push over Mr Frusher's closet.

Supt. Irvine said there was a distinction between Skene and Smith, as the first boy's father had appeared for him and stated that as he was away he did not get the summons in time.

The 1s fine was made to apply to the whole of the defendants except Wm. Smith, who was fined 5s because he did not appear.

Robt. Irvine, licensing inspector, proceeded against Marianne Halpin, licensee of the Camp Hotel, Beaufort, for having her bar door open on Sunday, 19th Novr.

Mr Wotherspoon said he did not intend to sit on the Bench, having had a conversation with defendant, and therefore not believing on principle that he should adjudicate.

Supt. Irvine requested Mr Wotherspoon to sit, saying that the defendants desired it also, and that as they would plead guilty, he was going to ask the Bench to impose the lightest penalty.

Senior-constable Nicholson, sworn, stated that on 18th Novr., at 12.30 a.m., whilst Constable Starkey and he were passing defendant's hotel they saw (from where the paint was scratched off the bar window) Mr Halpin enter the bar and go out again by the door.

Mr S. Young, on defendant's behalf, pleaded guilty, stating that Mrs Halpin was away at Sheep Hills at the time.

The lowest penalty, viz., £5, was inflicted, with 10s costs.

(Mr M. Flynn, J.P., here took his seat on the Bench.)

Mary Ann Hellyer, licensee of the Commercial Hotel, Beaufort, was then charged with permitting drunken persons to remain on her premises on 19th December, and pleaded guilty.

Supt. Irvine stated the police went to the place and saw a number of people in the bar, some of whom were drunk. Defendant said they were singing and annoying her, and the constable took them away and locked them up. He asked that the minimum fine (£2) be imposed, defendant not having given the police any trouble.

Defendant was accordingly fined £2, with 10s costs.

In all of those constituencies now represented by Labor representatives efforts will be made to return the sitting members at the forthcoming elections. An organised attempt will also be made to capture new strongholds, and at the meeting of the Political Labor Council executive on Saturday evening it was stated that Labor candidates would probably be put forward in the following electorates:—Port Fairy, Dundas, Glenelg, Benambra, Ovens, Benalla, Wangaratta, Eaglehawk, Bendigo East, Dalhousie, Castlemaine and Maldon, Hampden, Stawell, Ararat, East Gippsland, Ballarat East and Essendon. Bulla and Warrenheip were marked "doubtful." It was considered possible that candidates might also be nominated for Melbourne and East Melbourne.

Beaufort Athletic Club.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Athletic Club was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening. Present, Messrs Sinclair (president), E. W. Hughes, Williams, Eastwood, Troy, J. E. Loft, Stevens, Parker (secretary), Welsh, and Halpin.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From H. McDonald, Warburton, stating that his entry for the wood-chop had not been recognised, and as he had not received his handicap he thought he was entitled to a return of his entry fee (5s).—The secretary explained that with the entry fee he had received a letter which did not give the writer's address, but as the postmark was Warburton, and the postal note was also issued at that place, he at once wrote asking Mr McDonald if that was his address. This letter was returned from the dead letter office. About a week before the sports he received a letter from Mr McDonald addressed from Hillgrove, asking for his handicap. He at once replied, forwarding the handicap, and stating that as the time was short he would accept him and place his name on the official programme, and the acceptance fee could be paid on his arrival at Beaufort. Since receiving the above letter he had informed Mr McDonald of what had been done, and said he would lay his letter before this meeting. The president considered the secretary was blameless in the matter, and it was decided, on the motion of Messrs Troy and Stevens, that no action be taken.

From E. W. Rogers, Pretty Tower, Beaufort, promising to pay his subscription when next in Beaufort.—Received.

From C. Banks, acknowledging receipt of cheque for luncheons, and stating that when he paid cash for the right he expected cash from the committee the day after the sports.—Received.

From J. M. Carroll, shire secretary, acknowledging receipt of cheque for £6 9s 9d, commission on gate receipts at sports on Boxing Day, and thanking club for same.—Received.

The secretary submitted a balance-sheet for the past year, the receipts totalling £251 3s and the expenditure £181 0s 7, thus leaving a credit balance of £70 2s 5d.

Mr John Humphreys certified to the correctness of the books and accounts, which were neatly kept by the secretary.

The balance-sheet and auditor's report having been first received, were adopted on motion of Messrs Welsh and Williams.

The President said that £5 was sufficient to keep at current account, and suggested that £25 be added to the fixed deposit of £40. This was decided upon, on motion of Messrs. Eastwood and Halpin.

The following accounts were passed for payment, on motion of Messrs. Halpin and Stevens:—Audit fee, 10s 6d; advertising, 3s 6d.

The secretary suggested that the dancing board, for which over £2 was paid, be sold to the Thistle Club, and he was instructed, on the motion of Messrs Welsh and Halpin, to try and sell it to the Thistle Club to the best advantage.

The secretary asked for a resolution to be placed on the books prohibiting any property of the club from being lent, mentioning that the lawn mower had to be repaired, the roller had been damaged, and new rope obtained after these articles had been used by other people.

Mr Stevens said that the lawn mower had been given for use in the Park, and that the roller was only partly owned by the Athletic Club. But the ropes should not be lent outside the Park, as 142 ft. had to be renewed this year.

The secretary said he was under the impression that the roller and lawn mower belonged to the club.

Mr Eastwood thought it would be too hard on other clubs not to loan some of the articles, and moved that the property of the Athletic Club be vested in the president and secretary for the time being, that no property be lent without their sanction, and that a record be kept of property lent. Seconded by Mr Loft, and carried.

The secretary mentioned that according to press reports the Ararat Athletic Club had not mooted the idea of altering the date of their sports from New Year's Day to Boxing Day, and that the secretaries had been instructed to reply to this club that their letter, asking the Ararat Club not to clash with the Beaufort Athletic Club's fixture, would be considered at the annual meeting.

The president thanked the officers for their assistance in making the sports so successful, and hoped that next year would be as successful as this one had been.

Mr Halpin was informed that the profit on the year was £25 15s 2d, and that the officials had been thanked at last meeting for their services.

FOR SALE—PONY PHAETON, in good order, Leather Trimmings, Pole Shafts. Built by Cutter, Ballarat.
Apply THEO. SCHLICHT, Middle Creek.

NOTICE.

ANYONE found SHOOTING or HUNTING in my Paddocks at ST. ENOCH'S without permission will be PROSECUTED.
A. R. SLATER.

NOTICE.

ANY Person found TRESPASSING with DOG or GUN without permission on WONGAN or MONMOT ESTATES will be PROSECUTED.
D. STEWART.

TENDERS wanted, returnable not later than SATURDAY, 2nd February, 1907, for CUTTING and STACKING near Gates in my Paddock at Langi-Kal-Kal, 500 or 1000 tons of 2-foot BOX. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Deposit, 10s.
M. FLYNN, Waterloo.

TENDERS wanted for CARTING about a thousand (1000) Bags of WHEAT, at per bag, from Borriyalloak to Linton. Tenders close 31st January. For further particulars, apply McPHERSON BROS., Streatham Road, Skipton.

Law and Judicial Notices.

No. 36297.

TRANSFER OF LAND ACT 1890.

THOMAS KEWLEY, of Waterloo, in the County of Ripon, Farmer, has applied to bring the land described at the foot hereof under the above Act; and the Deputy Commissioner of Titles has directed notice of the application to be advertised in the *Riponshire Advocate* newspaper, and has appointed fourteen days from such advertisement, after which time the land may be brought under the operation of the Act, unless a caveat shall be lodged forbidding the same.

Dated 21st day of January, 1907.

LAND REFERRED TO.

Crown Allotments 16, 17, 18, 19, and 20, parish of Raglan West, county of Ripon.

THOS. BYRNE, Registrar of Titles.

SAMUEL YOUNG, Beaufort, Solicitor for the Applicant.

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF HAMPDEN. BEAUFORT DIVISION, 1906-7.—LIST OF NAMES OBJECTED TO UPON THE GENERAL LIST OF ELECTORS:—

263007, Barr, John Mitchell; 187,157, Barr, Peter; 263008, Bridges, John W. W.; 215176, Brown, James; 108661, Ching, William Ernest; 217494, Dawe, Thomas; 263006, Felsenthal, Max; 106,679, Godden, Edwin James; 215784, Hall, Charles; 259111, Kuster, Gustave; 281969, Maclean, Alfred Raynes; 259110, McLennan, Donald; 108,190, Nicol, Archibald Francis; 217402, O'Sullivan, Jeremiah; 217445, Polmear, Thomas; 217428, Power, Hugh James; 111917, Robinson, William Henry; 263017, Sargeant, Thomas; 259113, Shares, John Jardine; 196856, Skewes, Josiah Alexander; 259112, Sloss, John Thomas; 217456, Watson, James; 215779, Williams, Edmund.

The numbers are those of the Rights shown on the General List. Full particulars of persons objected to may be seen without fee at my office.

C. W. MINCHIN, Electoral Registrar.
Beaufort, Jan. 17, 1907.

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF HAMPDEN, BEAUFORT DIVISION, 1906-7. LIST OF NAMES OBJECTED TO UPON LIST OF RATEPAYING ELECTORS.

66, Bensted, Thomas; 67, Bensted, Thomas; 77, Borrowman, James; 88, Brain, Thomas; 90, Breen, Michael J. N.; 137, Cantlan, McW.; 153, Cheeseman, John T.; 156, Chesterfield, J. H.; 166, Clark, Andrew; 212, Cross, L. G.; 224, Daly, John; 230, Dans, George; 251, Dobson, Robert; 271, Dunnet, George; 272, Dunnet, George A.; 290, Eva, Frederick; 322, Forte, Frank; 329, Francis, John; 330, Fraser, Alexander; 366, Grant, Lachlan; 378, Greenwood, William; 391, Hall, Arthur F.; 402, Hancock, Thomas; 419, Hill, George; 425, Hogan, Patrick; 426, Hogan, P.; 435, Hoysted, Lionel N.; 477, Jones, James; 515, Knight, George; 517, Knight, Henry; 516, Knight, George; 518, Knight, Henry; 564, Lythgoe, Edmund; 579, Mathieson, Alexander; 584, Menhenet, John; 656, McKinnon, E. A.; 588, Milburne, Joseph; 693, Nicoll, James R.; 717, O'Donnell, Morris; 728, O'Sullivan, Patrick, junr.; 727, O'Sullivan, Patrick; 731, Packham, William; 733, Palling, Andrew; 760, Purcell, Thomas; 761, Quayle, John; 804, Rule, Richard; 817, Saddler, Thomas; 834, Scott, William; 840, Shepherd, Joseph; 841, Shepherd, Joseph; 845, Simester, James; 847, Simper, Albert; 848, Simper, Albert; 909, Sudweeks, William; 936, Todd, William Joseph; 954, Troy, David; 1031, Woods, Charles; 1033, Wookey, William.

The numbers correspond with those shown on Electoral List for the above-mentioned Division. Full particulars of persons objected to may be seen without fee at my office.

C. W. MINCHIN, Electoral Registrar.
Beaufort, Jan. 17, 1907.

A REVISION COURT is appointed to be held at the COURT HOUSE at BEAUFORT on THURSDAY, the 7th day of February, 1907, at 1.30 o'clock in the afternoon, for the Revision of the List of Ratepaying Electors and the General List, A.D. 1906-7, for the Beaufort Division of Hampden Electoral District.

C. W. MINCHIN,
Clerk of the Revision Court.
Beaufort, 24th January, 1907.

Department of Public Works,
Melbourne, 22nd January, 1907.

TENDERS will be received until Twelve o'clock on THURSDAY, 7th February, for Repairs and Painting, Police Station, Beaufort. Deposit, £3.

Particulars and Conditions may be learnt at this Office, and at the Police Stations, Ararat and Beaufort. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

E. H. CAMERON,
Commissioner of Public Works.

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. 2040, H. Rose, Tipperary Sluicing Coy., 46a. 1r. 0p., parish of Beaufort; excising the sluicing claim and the residence area.

D. McLEOD,
Minister of Mines.
Melbourne, 24th January, 1907.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

SECTION 430, LOCAL GOVT. ACT 1903.

NOTICE is hereby given that at a meeting of the Council of the Shire of Ripon, to be held at 11 a.m. on MONDAY, 4th February, 1907, the Accounts for the year ended 30th September, 1906, as audited, will be finally examined and settled.

The Statement of Accounts is now open for the inspection of all persons interested, at the Shire Offices, Beaufort, during office hours.

J. M. CARROLL,
Shire Secretary.
Shire Offices, Beaufort, 18th Jany., 1907.

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, 4th February, 1907, for the following works:—

WEST RIDING.

Contract 374—Supplying 200 c. yds. bluestone maintenance metal, Steckyard Hill and Skipton road.

Contract 375—Supplying 300 c. yds. bluestone maintenance metal, Beaufort and Streatham road.

EAST RIDING.

Contract 376—Construction of masonry weir on Baillie's Creek, Carngham.

Contract 377—Supply of metal, metalling, etc., parish of Chepstowe.

Contract 378—Construction of culverts on the Snake Valley and Mortchup road.

Contract 379—Supplying 150 c. yds. maintenance quartz, Preston Hill, Snake Valley.

NORTH RIDING.

Contract 380—Construction of bridge, Ferntree Gully road, parish of Raglan.

Contract 381—Covering buildings in Beaufort Park with iron.

Contract 382—Supplying 300 c. yds. quartz and 150 c. yds. of gravel on the Beaufort and Raglan road.

Contract 383—Supplying 600 c. yds. quartz and 200 c. yds. gravel on the Beaufort and Waterloo road.

Contract 384—Forming, etc., parish of Raglan.

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, 24th January, 1907.

Beaufort Thistle Club.

THE Annual General MEETING of the above Club will be held in the MECHANICS' INSTITUTE on MONDAY, 4th February, at 8 p.m. Business—To elect Officers for ensuing term, and receive and adopt Balance-sheet.

J. NICOL, Hon. Secretary.

MISS NORA TROY resumes TUITION in MUSIC on 1st February.
"Hillside," Beaufort.

A POUND NOTE
Will Purchase More Goods at
TROY BROS.
THAN ANYWHERE ELSE IN BEAUFORT.

PROVE it by comparing the following List with what you are paying:—

	s.	d.
70lb. Bag of Sugar, 1A ...	13	3
1lb. Cream of Tartar	0	11
1lb. Cleaned Currants ...	0	6
1 tin Morton's Kip Herrings	0	7
1 bottle Red Vinegar (Dickson's)	0	11
1 tin Keen's Mustard ...	0	10
1lb. Lemon Peel	0	6
3lbs. New Dates	1	0
1 Malin's Tomato Sauce (large)	0	8
	19	2

Why not pay cash, and put the money you save on one side for the rainy day, instead of paying for the man who does not pay?

MR. HAUTRIE WEST, M.R.C.O.,
ORGANIST AND CHOIRMASTER,
WILL Visit Beaufort every MONDAY, and is prepared to receive a few PUPILS for Violin, Piano, and Singing. Terms—£2 2s for eleven lessons of forty minutes.
Address—304 Dawson Street, Ballarat.

FURNITURE SALE.—SATURDAY, 2nd February, 1907, at 3 p.m.
DIXON BROS. & HALPIN (W. H. HALPIN, Auctioneer) will offer, at their Auction Rooms, Beaufort, Furniture, etc., on account of Mr Saph and others, as under:—Tables, Chairs, Office Stool, two Sewing Machines, Bedsteads, Cot, Ledge-Door with Lock, Window Sashes, Iron Clock-stand, Lamps, Boilers, Hand-truck, Perambulator, Hall Curtains, Carpet, and other sundries. Entries invited.
W. H. HALPIN, Auctioneer.

The Wallace, Millbrook and District Butter Factory and Creamery Company Ltd.
THIS Company is prepared to PURCHASE CREAM in any quantity, and are paying at present at the rate of 10d. per pound Butter Fat for first quality Cream. Railway Freight will be paid from any Railway-station within 50 miles of Wallace.
Cheques posted fortnightly. Credit notes posted weekly.
G. F. HOLDEN, Secretary.
Wallace, 14th January, 1907.

FARMERS
SEE THAT YOU GET THE REAL GENUINE
STAR * PHOSPHATE,
And refuse to accept any low-grade Thomas Phosphate Manures which may be offered to you as "just as good as" Star Phosphate.
Government Analysis, 1907 Season ... 20.80 per cent.
Obtainable only from
Colonial Manures Company, Melbourne,
OR LOCAL AGENT, D. McDONALD, Beaufort.

Still Doing a Good Business . . .
. . . AT THE SAME SHOP.
A First-class Assortment of Groceries, Ironmongery, Tinware, Brushware, Crockery, &c., &c., at "Rock Bottom Prices."
Try a Packet of "KASH" TEA. Sole Agent.
Agent for Geo. Smith, Seedsman, Ballarat.
A Good Supply of Cabbage, Cauliflower, Tomato, and all kinds of Plants and Seeds.
GEO. PRINGLE,
SPOT CASH GROCER.

HAVE YOU GOT YOUR BAGS?
HAWKES BROS.,
THE IRONMONGERS,
BEAUFORT,
Have a Large Stock of all kinds at Moderate Prices.
NEW CORNSACKS, full weight, Government Standard, at 7s 6d doz.
SECOND-HAND BAGS for Oats, specially selected; not in original bundles, but every bag handled; at 6s 6d doz.
SECOND QUALITY BAGS, not recommended, at 5s doz.
WATER BAGS, best brown canvas, from from 10 to 18 pints, 1s 3s to 1s 6d each.
Gladstone Bags, from 1s per inch, in Basil Leather and Solid Cowhide.
Brief Bags, in Cowhide, at 7d per inch.
Kit Bags, very handy and capacious, from 1s 3d per inch.
Dress Baskets, plain, leather-cornered, with or without straps, at lowest prices.
HAWKES BROS.
Have Them All.
CALL AND SEE.

The Bridesmaid's Story.

We smoothed the sheeny folds of silk
Down to her little slippered feet;
We fastened on the filmy veil
With blossoms full of odors sweet,
And buttoned on her trembling hand
The dainty glove and bracelet band.

We kissed the blushes on her cheek;
We praised her beauty, warm and rare—
Twisted the clustering rings of gold
Escaping underneath her hair,
So yellow, that we laughed and said
That one would do wherewith to wed.

We saw her stand with downcast eyes;
We heard her simple, sweet "I will";
And when she raised her timid glance
To him, we saw the blue eyes fill,
But not with pain—so rare the bliss
That made her tremble at his kiss.

Just twice the moon had waxed and waned,
(Once for the happy honeymoon);
Again we met to dress the bride;
(We did not think to meet so soon);
No bantering words, no smile, no jest
Could find an echo in her breast.

Again we brushed her yellow hair,
And smoothed her garment's silken fold,
And put aside the dainty gloves
Lest they should hide the band of gold.
We made no jokes about the hair
That clustered on her brow so fair.

Again we kissed the dear, young cheeks—
There was no flush, no tear to tell
The rapture of her present bliss;
Ours were the only tears that fell—
So far her soul had fled away
She thought not of her wedding-day.

So white! so cold! yet lovely still!
A fairer blossom ne'er was hid
Beneath the ugly churchyard mould,
Protected but by coffin-lid—
For when we went to dress the bride,
Death was the groom who sought her side.

HISTORY OF RUBBER.

The world was a long time learning the uses and value of rubber. For two centuries after the Spaniards saw the gum in the hands of natives of the new world it was little more than a curiosity. Old Herrea, who went with Columbus on his second voyage, made a note of an elastic ball which was moulded from the gum of a tree. At their games the Haytians made it bound high in the air. The Aztecs were familiar with the gum, and called it "ule," and from them the Spaniards learned to smear it on their coats to keep out the wet. They had crossed the seas for gold, and never dreamed of a time when the sticky milk the uncouth Indians drew from strange trees would be worth more than all the treasures of the hills.

Jose, King of Portugal, in 1555, is said to have been the wearer of a pair of boots sent out to Para to be covered with a waterproof gum. Yet 300 years were to elapse before a Connecticut Yankee should make a pair of boots of rubber which would not decompose.

Doctor Priestly, author of a work on "Prospective," now forgotten, recorded that caoutchouc—pronounced kachook—was useful in small cubes for rubbing out pencil marks—hence the name rubber. The word "Indian" linked with it refers to the savages who gathered it in the Amazon wilderness. Dr. Priestly's cubes were half an inch long, and sold for three shillings apiece—a stiff price, for the finest rubber to-day is four shillings a pound. Its price for ten years has ranged from two and sixpence to five shillings.

The conversion of the gum to useful purposes made but slow headway. The first waterproof cloth made in 1797 was the work of an Englishman. It was tentative, and, of course, it would not stand heat. In 1823 Charles Mackintosh of Glasgow discovered naphtha, and, dissolving rubber in it, produced a varnish, which, when spread on cloth, made it really impervious to water.

As late as 1830 the importation of rubber into England amounted only to fifty thousand pounds. In 1899 no less than sixteen million and seventy-five thousand five hundred and eighty-four pounds were consumed in that country, and the consumption in the United States reached fifty-one million six hundred and six thousand seven hundred and thirty-seven pounds.

Most of the rubber used in the world still comes from equatorial South America, and the forests where the Indians gathered "ule" are as dense to-day and almost as little known to white men as in the time of Cortes.

THE STORM.

Listen to the howling wind as it sweeps round the corner, bearing pedestrians onward to their destination, blowing numberless hats into the gutter, and whistling its fierce music through the leafless tree-tops. The large rain-drops beat against the casement; each crystal drop, had it power of speech, could tell tales of the cloudland from whence it came. Doubly welcome is the cheerful fireside surrounded by happy faces, after a battle with the elements; and happy are they who possess these blessings. The lonely wanderer and outcast, the homeless orphan thrown upon the world, and seeking somewhere under the vast canopy of heaven a shelter, often falls a victim to the chilling blast.

Hark! was that a human voice calling in accents of wild agony for succour, or was it the wind, howling and shrieking down the chimney, and reminding one with startling force of a human being in distress? Methinks the leaden clouds chasing each other through the sky, and the falling rain, sleet, and hail, are fit emblems of the noise and strife going on in the world around us.

But see! the clouds are breaking, and the sun, in all his glory, bursts upon the vision; the storm is over, and the trees, bending under their sparkling load, presents a picture worthy the admiration of every lover of Nature.

Such are the storms which we encounter through life; severe and terrible while they last, but they soon pass, leaving us purified and strengthened, and better able to bear those through which we may be called to pass in future.

PADDY'S COMPLIMENTS.

A sudden gust of wind took a parasol from the hand of its owner, and a lively Irishman, dropping his hod of bricks, caught the parasol.

"Faith, ma'am," said he, "if you were as strong as you are handsome, it would not have got away from you."

"Which shall I thank you for first, the service or the compliment?" asked the lady, smilingly.

"Troth, ma'am," said Pat, again touching the place where originally stood the brim of what was once a beaver, "that look of your beautiful eye thanked me for both."

The comparative absence of thrifty, self-reliant habits is a serious national loss.

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

Should Men Marry?

By Kate Thorn.

That is a matter for them to decide. It is not at all probable that they care for any advice or suggestion from a newspaper woman.

The advice given in the periodicals of the day is mostly given to women, and the Men's Column has yet to be started by some enterprising journal which has the weal of the lords of creation very closely at heart.

Should men marry? Why, yes; we think so—that is, if they want to, and they can get the women to say yes.

But there are things to be considered, and well considered, before any man decides on matrimony. Love is too often the prime factor in such an important movement, and reason and judgment are left entirely out in the matter, as the contracting parties find out too late.

Oh, yes; we believe in love, but we believe in common sense as well. And love alone is not a secure basis upon which to build the hopes of a lifetime. There must be something more, for love has an unhappy faculty of cooling off as time goes on.

A man should not marry until he has something laid up for that proverbial "rainy day," which is sure to come, no matter how blue and fair are the skies when he embarks on the sea of matrimony. He may be fathoms deep in love, and she may look upon him as the sun, moon, and stars of her existence, but the time will come when adoration will not fill the stomach or clothe the back.

We are all obliged to take some care for the future. Our faith that we shall be fed and clothed may be strong, but "faith without works is dead."

The whole matter of living has undergone a most radical change in the last fifty years. It costs the young man of to-day double what it cost his father to sustain a decent style of living.

The wants of this generation are legion; in fact, it would seem that the average individual wants all he sees—and then is not satisfied.

The young women of the present time detest housework. The domestic young woman, who cooked, washed, ironed and scrubbed for her family, and was proud and happy in doing it, has passed never to come this way. She has evoluted into the clerk, the lawyer, the physician, the bookkeeper, the general woman of business; and there is nobody but Biddy to take her place, and even Biddy is doing a little evoluting along the same lines, and in the next generation she, too, will have passed, and what then?

The man who has not a fair income cannot afford to hire, and board a "girl," and submit to the waste which invariably comes into a household through servants.

Should men marry?

If the young man is to marry he must reconcile himself to cheerfully accept many new conditions. There will be two to please instead of one. Three, if the mother-in-law comes into the household arrangements, as she often does.

Young people ought to be let entirely alone by their friends for the first two or three years of their married life. It takes time for them to become accustomed to each other and to learn that in any important matter one must not act independently of the other.

It requires judgment to decide just now much you should give up to your wife. It is a very delicately adjusted matter to assert yourself just enough without overdoing it, and raising anarchy and rebellion in the family.

If a man marries, he must often be content to renounce his traditional privilege of being the head of the family. Indeed, it does not very often happen that he really is the head. He may think he is, but it is not so, all the same. The wife who is a good manager never allows her husband to suspect that he is not running things; but she knows, and all her neighbours know, who is the "skipper of that craft."

The man who is to marry must be patient under difficulties. He must forget that there is such a thing as profanity. He must not smoke in the house. He must eat a picked-up dinner uncomplainingly. He must be sympathetic when she has "one of her headaches." He must not unduly admire pretty girls. There will be no more sentimental flirtations for him. There is a good deal more in married life than there is in moonshine and perfumery.

He must take care that his breath does not smell of wine. It will be best for him to destroy all old love letters and cremate any locks of hair he may be cherishing in memory of old days. He may have to educate himself in a knowledge of the different brands of soothing syrups; and he had better learn as soon as possible the relative merits of the numerous breeds of cows as regards furnishing balanced rations of milk for delicate babies. In his family he will be likely to have colic, and teething, and measles, and mumps, and croup, and whooping cough, and vaccinations, and rash in various assortments, and he will be wise if he reads up on those subjects, so that he may be prepared to treat them.

Should men marry? Why, of course. Who wants to hinder them?

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

The love of a mother is never exhausted, it never changes, it never tires. A father may turn his back on his child, brothers and sisters may become inveterate enemies, husbands may desert their wives, wives their husbands; but a mother's love endures through all—in good repute, in bad repute, in the face of the world's condemnation, a mother still loves on, and still hopes that her child may turn from his evil ways and repent; still she remembers the infant smiles that once filled her bosom with rapture, the merry laugh, the joyful shout of childhood, the opening promise of his youth, and she can never be brought to think him unworthy.—Washington Irving.

HAPPINESS.

The secret of happiness lies in the health of the whole mind, and in giving each faculty due occupation. Every one can find use for their powers for good in that sphere into which their lot is cast. Instead of going out of our place to seek happiness, our skill should be to find it where we are. Then the disposition to be happy lies greatly in ourselves. It is sometimes an inherited gift. In some it requires cultivation; but if it lies within us in the smallest degree, no matter what our condition in life, we are the envied ones. It sees in everything some ray of brightness. "Pick flowers by the wayside," was the advice of a lovely old lady, now passed away, who had much to bear, who always seemed happy, and made other the happier for having visited her.

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

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLAIN TRUTH.

In domestic happiness, the wife's influence is much greater than her husband's; for the one, the first cause—mutual love and confidence—being granted, the whole comfort of the household depends upon trifles more immediately under her jurisdiction. By her management of small sums her husband's respectability and credit are created or destroyed. No fortune can stand the constant leakages of extravagance and mismanagement, and more is spent in trifles than woman would easily believe. The one great expense, whatever it may be, is turned over and reflected on before being incurred; the income is prepared to meet it; but it is pennies imperceptibly sliding away which do mischief; and this the wife alone can stop, for it does not come within man's province. There is often an unsuspected trifle to be saved in every household. It is not in economy alone that the wife's attention is so necessary, but in those matters which make a well-regulated house. An unfurnished cruet-stand, a missing key, a buttonless shirt, a soiled table-cloth, a mustard-pot with its old contents sticking hard and brown about it, are really nothings; but each can raise an angry word or cause discomfort.

Depend upon it there is a great deal of domestic happiness in a well-dressed chop, or a tidy breakfast table. Men grow sated of beauty, tired of music, are often too wearied for conversation (however intellectual), but they can always appreciate a well-swept hearth and smiling comfort. A woman may love her husband devotedly—may sacrifice friends, family, country for him—she may have genius, but—a melancholy fact—if with these she fail to make his home comfortable, his heart will inevitably escape her. And women live so entirely in the affections, that without love their existence is a void. Better submit, then, to household tasks, however repugnant they may be to your tastes, than doom yourself to a loveless home. Women of a high order of mind will not run this risk; they know that their feminine, their domestic duties are their first care.

IDEAL MARRIAGES.

What marriage may be in the case of two persons of cultivated faculties, identical in opinions and purposes, between whom exists that best kind of equality, similarity of powers and capacities, with reciprocal superiority in them, so that each can enjoy the pleasure of looking up to the other, and can have alternately the pleasure of leading and of being led in the path of development, I will not attempt to describe; to those who can conceive it there is no need, to those who cannot it would appear the dream of an enthusiast. But I maintain, with the profoundest conviction, that this, and only this, is the ideal of marriage, and that all opinions, customs, and institutions which favour any other notion of it, or turn the conceptions or aspirations connected with it into any other direction, by whatever pretences they may be coloured, are relics of primitive barbarism. The moral regeneration of mankind will only really commence when the most fundamental of social relations is placed under the rule of equal justice, and when human beings learn to cultivate their strongest sympathy with an equal in rights and cultivation.—John Stuart Mill.

ABOUT SMILES.

Like the tired wayfarer, who looks gratefully at the sun peeping through a break in the clouds, the husband greets the smile on his wife's face after a hard day's work. Having added, honestly and manfully, his "mite" to the industry of the land, and earned enough to meet the wants of himself, his helpmate, and his children, he hurries home to rest his weary limbs and spend a peaceful hour with the mother and little ones he loves so well. But how many women meet their partners with black looks and short words? How many, indeed, by forgetting the power of smiles, put into a bad humour the man whom it should be their study, as it is their interest, to cheer and gladden! During the day something may have happened to sadden the spirit or sour the temper of a thoughtful wife; but matters can never be mended by brooding over what is past. Nay, the very effort to welcome with a smile him on whose hands the welfare of her family depends will do a woman good. Look, then, on the sunny side of life's way, and try to meet your love with smiles. If you have only one or two rooms—if your furniture is plain and your fare scanty—all the more reason is there why you should cultivate the queenly charm of smiles. To be able to look cheerfully and hopefully through clouds of poverty and distress is an accomplishment bestowed by nature upon every true and brave woman; and, no matter how ever poor or humble her home may be, the magic power of smiles can brighten its shadows and lighten its cares. Upon the troubled mind of a feeling husband a wife's smile shines like a sunbeam on a flower. And, oh! how much more beautiful it makes the face that wears it than a frown! When a wife and mother, forgetting sorrows and hardships, smiles away her tears there is a loveliness in the act that speaks to a man's heart more eloquently than words.

WHAT BISMARCK'S LIFE TAUGHT HIM.

At one time Count von Enzenberg was dining with Bismarck when the latter was Chancellor of the German Empire, and brought with him an autograph album. The Iron Chancellor was greatly interested in the album, and took it to show to his wife, who was sick. Returning it, he said that he hoped he had not spoiled it by writing in it.

The page on which Bismarck had written contained two other autographs.

One was: "My long life has taught me that one must pardon many things and forget nothing." (Signed) "Guizot."

The other was: "A little forgetfulness will not hurt the sincerity of the pardon. (Signed) "Thiers."

Below these Bismarck had written: "My life has taught me that I have much to forget and much to be forgiven.

OPPORTUNITY.

It is related that a famous sculptor once showed a visitor the treasures of his studio. In it were many mythical gods. One particularly attracted the visitor's attention. The face was concealed by being covered with hair, and there were wings to each foot.

"What is his name?" asked the spectator.

"Opportunity," was the reply.

"Why is his face hidden?"

"Because men seldom know him when he comes to them."

"Why has he wings upon his feet?"

"Because he is soon gone, and once gone he cannot be overtaken."

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

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE

The Famous Remedy for

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, & CONSUMPTION,

Has the Largest Sale of any Chest Medicine in the World.

Those who have taken this medicine are amazed at its wonderful influence. Its healing power is marvellous. 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 Imitations! The great success of HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE, has induced a number of unprincipled persons to make imitations, each calling his medicine "Bronchitis Cure," with the object of deceiving the simple-minded, and so getting a sale for an imitation which has none of the beneficial effects that HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE has. Consequently it has become necessary to draw your attention to this fact, and to request you in your own interests to be particular to ask for HEARNE'S and to see that you get it.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE, Small Size, 2/6; Large Size, 4/6. Sold by Chemists and Medicine Vendors, and by the Proprietor, W. G. HEARNE, Chemist, Geelong, Victoria. Forwarded to any Address, when not obtainable locally.

NOTICE.—Hearne's Bronchitis Cure No. 1A does **NOT** contain any poison within the meaning of the Act. It is equally beneficial for the youngest child and the most aged person.

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

A LOCAL CASE

HERE IN CARLTON.

The Case of Mr. W. ZEVENBOOM.

(By a Local Reporter.)

A statement as earnestly as the strength of a strong criticism can command language was lately made to a special reporter by Mr. Wynand Zevenboom, of No. 291 Drummond-street, Carlton. It is as follows:—

"I have carried on a brush-manufacturing business in this city for the past forty-five years," Mr. Zevenboom began by saying, "so you may well imagine that I have seen Melbourne in its most flourishing as well as in its most depressed days."

"At what period do you consider there was the most depression here?" inquired the pressman.

"Well so far as I am personally concerned, I must say that it was when I was ill with my liver some time ago, for I give you my word that I was indeed very weak and miserable, and scarcely knew what to do to put the time in, as there was nothing I could take any interest in. When my appetite began to fall away, I naturally expected to lose some of my strength, but not to such an extent as I did, for my vitality was so exhausted that I got thoroughly tired out early in the day, and my limbs and body seemed always full of nasty aching sensations, which must have resulted from my extreme weariness. The aches were always worse of a morning, for you must know that I could not sleep well, and being awake most of the nights vainly endeavouring to get to sleep had a more wearying effect than if I had been up and about all the time."

"Were you ever compelled to neglect your business through being so devoid of energy."

"Oh, yes; now and again I was altogether incapable of interesting myself in the business through feeling so excessively languid and drowsy, and then I would take a day off, but you may rest assured I was very much off colour when I did that, because my business is rather extensive, and it does not do for the principal to be away all day long. Sometimes, however, there was no help for it, and with the pains across my loins and my chest so stuffed as it was, more particularly after I had taken some food, I can tell you in all sincerity that I had a very dreary time. If I tried to bustle about for a few minutes in my anxiety to throw off the sluggish feeling that was upon me, I got so short-winded that soon I would have to give up, and when on such occasions my helplessness became so apparent, I must admit that I grew more despondent than ever. When I arose from my bed of a morning I had a taste in the mouth that was most disagreeable, and, besides, my tongue was all coated, and more often than not I had a feeling in the eyes as if they were unusually large, while the sight of them was not by any means as good as it should have been."

"And how long were you suffering like this?"

"Until a gentleman friend, who runs a large business place here, recommended me to try some Clements Tonic, and it was not long after I had taken his advice that I was delighted to find I was on the mend. Yes; I hadn't taken a great quantity of that medicine when I actually felt that my liver was doing its work properly, for the old feelings of langour and depression died away, and I felt brighter than I had been for many a month. This was not all, for Clements Tonic gave me the best appetite I had known for years, besides (which was still more important) making my internal organs so healthy that I had no trouble in digesting my food, and when I could do that the pains I used to complain of were gone, and from my heart I thanked God for it all."

"Do I understand that your ailments were quite cured?"

"Quite, and I shall always gratefully remember Clements Tonic for making me healthy and sound like it did, and I now make a practice of recommending that remedy to anybody I hear of who can't sleep, and who require strengthening and toning up generally, for I am convinced there is nothing like Clements Tonic in the whole universe. I think so highly of the medicine which restored my health that you can use my name and publish these statements in any form you deem advisable.

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I Wynand Zevenboom 291 Drummond-st, Carlton, in the State of Victoria, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have carefully read the annexed document, consisting of four folios, and consecutively numbered from one to four, and that it contains and is a true and faithful account of my illness and cure by Clements Tonic, and also contains my full permission to publish in any manner my statements—which I give voluntarily, and without receiving any payment; and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true and by virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Parliament of Victoria rendering persons making a false declaration punishable for wilful and corrupt perjury.

Wynand Zevenboom

Declared at Carlton, in the State of Victoria, this 12th day of January, 1904, before me W. EUGENE HUGHES, J.P., a Justice of the Peace in and for the Western Bailiwick of the State of Victoria.

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.

Middle Creek A.N.A.

The usual fortnightly meeting of the Middle Creek branch A.N.A. was held in the Public Hall, on Friday, the 11th inst. The President (Mr A. Tulloch) occupied the chair, and there was a fair attendance of members. One new member was proposed, one reported on the sick list, and one declared off same. After the usual business was concluded, the president said he had to resign the position of president, having received word to be ready for a shift about the 17th. His resignation was received with regret. Messrs W. Matheson, C. H. Taylor, P. J. Russell, H. Richards, and W. Trompf speaking of Mr Tulloch's sterling qualities, and wishing him every success in his new sphere of labor. It was decided to present Mr Tulloch with an ex-president's certificate at a social evening, to be held next meeting.

In filling the vacancies in the Continuation School the Department of Education is giving preference to boys, as it is desired to meet the need for male teachers which has arisen. Pupils must be at least 14 years of age, and must have secured the merit certificate or its equivalent. They are also required to show an aptitude for teaching. The course at the Continuation School is for two years, and if at the end of that period a boy student is successful in his examinations he will be appointed a junior teacher at a salary of £30 a year, rising to £50. After two or three years as a junior teacher he may enter the Training College, where he will receive free tuition, board and residence, and an annual allowance of £12. He may, during the time he is at the Training College, be nominated for attendance at the University, his fees being paid by the Department. If successful in the Training College he will be appointed, after two years, a sixth-class teacher, at a salary of £120 per annum, which increases to £160. It is possible for a clever student at the Continuation School to win a scholarship entitling him to enter the Training College after one year as a junior teacher, so that he may complete his course and become a sixth-class teacher in five years from the date of his entrance to the Continuation School.

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.

When the Chief Secretary (Mr Langdon) recently took action in the direction of preventing the outbreak of bush fires he communicated his views to the Railway Commissioners, and a reply was received stating that the service had been instructed to co-operate in every way possible. Arrangements were being made to provide against the outbreak of fire along the lines, and roadmasters and gangers had been advised with regard to burning off grass. Persons in charge of railway stations, engine-drivers, and those entrusted with the care of spark arresters and smoke boxes, had also been communicated with on the subject, and railway officials generally had been ordered to report immediately all fires seen on or near railway property.

The earnings of the New South Wales railways show a net increase of £116,856 over the December quarter of last year; and the earnings of the tramways a net addition of £6317.

The Norwegian barque Laura, which left Sydney on Wednesday last for Kaipara, returned to Sydney in a disabled condition on Saturday. The vessel had met with contrary winds and heavy seas, and had sprung a leak. It was decided to return to port. The pumps had to be kept continually going, so great was the inrush of water.

Albert Edney, son of James Edney, a widely known resident, was drowned at Baker's Beach, Murrumbidgee, on Sunday, while swimming. Two companions named Hyland and Oregan pluckily endeavoured to rescue him, and the three were carried away in a strong current. Hyland struggled out in a state of collapse.

INDIGESTION.

The torments which are suffered when the digestive organs fail to do their work thoroughly are, unfortunately, so well known to most of us that it is not necessary for the various symptoms of indigestion or dyspepsia to be given in detail here.

Indigestion has several sources of origin, the principal being Gastric Catarrh, in which the food becomes covered with mucus, and consequently resists the action of the digestive juices; Gastric Flatulency, the development of wind or gas; Gastric Diarrhœa, caused by the food being hurried through the digestive organs unassimilated, and Constipation. Constipation is by far the most frequent and obstinate cause of indigestion, and it must be rectified or digestion cannot be otherwise than imperfect.

Food must be eaten in sufficient quantity, and must be digested, and be converted into blood. Nature makes this one of her most imperative laws of life. During the process of digestion food is entirely changed in composition by the action of the juices of the internal organs through which it passes. In the mouth it is thoroughly mixed with the saliva. Then it is swallowed, and enters the stomach, where it is acted upon by the gastric juices, and becomes partly liquefied. From the stomach it passes to the smaller intestine—which is about 18 feet in length—and there certain portions of the food are liquefied by the bile and other juices. The food thus made fluid is in a condition to be absorbed into and becomes a constituent part of the blood. The indigestible portion of the food is discharged into the larger intestine, whence it is in turn expelled from the body together with other refuse matter.

Just as certainly as that it is necessary to life that food must be absorbed, so, likewise, it is essential that the blood must be in a condition to assume this food. Torpidity of the liver is the chief cause of nearly every case of indigestion, and when the liver is torpid the kidneys are always sympathetically affected to a greater or lesser extent. The blood, which should be transformed, cleansed and filtered by the kidneys and liver, then contains urinary and biliary poisons, and is therefore a feeble absorbent of nutriment. This condition of the blood reacts upon the nervous system of the digestive organs, and prevents the flow and alters the quality of the digestive juices.

The entire nerve energy of a person suffering from indigestion is weakened, owing to the contaminated condition of the blood, and the general feeling of mental and physical depression, which is experienced during an attack of dyspepsia, is due to this cause.

The blood must be continuously purified by the action of the liver and kidneys, or good digestion cannot be expected to occur.

Many sufferers from indigestion obtain temporary relief by eating predigested foods or taking medicines, such as pepsin, which act as digestives in the intestines. A course of such treatment merely encourages a slothful action of the digestive organs, and causes them to become gradually weaker and less capable of performing their duty, just in the same way that a person who takes little or no exercise becomes incapable of responding to any demand for exertion. Other sufferers irritate the digestive organs into temporary and abnormal activity by taking purgative medicines so frequently that presently the stomach and intestines refuse to act except under such irritating stimulation. The only rational and permanent cure for indigestion is to create such a condition of the blood that each corpuscle becomes hungry for food, and ready and eager to absorb it. The digestive secretions will then respond to the demands of the blood, and the stomach and intestines will perform their work as a matter of course. When the blood is laden with uric acid and other urinary and biliary poisons it cannot adequately absorb food, and makes but a feeble attempt to do so.

Warner's Safe Cure

is not a purgative medicine. It permanently cures indigestion and dyspepsia, simply because it restores the liver and kidneys to health and activity, so that the blood naturally becomes free from urinary and biliary poisons, and ravenous to absorb nutriment freely. Nutriment is then conveyed by the blood to the nerves throughout the body. The nerves of the digestive organs being properly nourished, the organs are in a condition to do their work efficiently. Nature is merely aided in her efforts to preserve a balance in the manifold and complex processes of waste and renewal by which life is maintained.

Remember, constipation or irregularity of the bowels must be overcome. Warner's Safe Pills should, therefore, also be taken in sufficient quantities to ensure one free movement daily.

Do not overload the stomach. Avoid tea, coffee, alcoholic stimulants and rich or fat foods. Do not eat generously of any solid food.

Write for treatise on Liver and Kidney disorders. Sent post free by H. H. Warner and Co., Ltd., Australasian Branch, Melbourne.

F. G. PRINCE,

Wholesale and Retail BUTCHER,

HAS REMOVED to the Premises known as SMITH'S BUTCHER SHOP in

HAVELOCK STREET

(Opposite the Golden Age Hotel), and hopes by strict attention to business and by keeping the Prinest Beef and Mutton, to merit a fair share of public patronage.

Small Goods a Specialty.

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

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.

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.; Pernewan, Wright & Co.; McCulloch & Co.; Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.; and National Mutual Life Assurance Co.

A Reminder.

ANYBODY CAUGHT on my Premises with the intention of

OBTAINING GOOD VALUE

Will be

AMPLY REWARDED.

GOLDEN AGE HOTEL, Beaufort

W. C. JONES, PROPRIETOR.

Best Accommodation. Horses and Buggies for Hire.

H. A. TROMPF,

Fruiterer, Greengrocer, Confectioner, and Seedsman,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Desires to take this opportunity of thanking the inhabitants of Beaufort and surrounding districts for their patronage during the last 14 years, and also begs to state that he has REMOVED to the premises NEXT DOOR TO THE BANK OF VICTORIA, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit a fair share of public patronage, as accorded him in the past.

Ice Cream and Summer Drinks a specialty.

MRS. MULLINS,

MIDWIFE,

IS now established at "Claremont," corner of Burke and Wills Streets, Beaufort. Ladies accommodated indisposition. Medical attendance if required. Terms moderate. Will also attend ladies at their own homes, in any part of the country. The premises have been raised and thoroughly renovated.

Address—"Claremont," Beaufort.

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