The Riponshire Advocate.

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COAGULINE, KLINX, TENASITINE. *Cements for broken and other 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	½
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	0
Post Cards—each	0	1
Reply Post Cards—each	0	2
Letter Cards—2 for	0	2
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 the Commonwealth.—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 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. 2d.; 10s. 6d. 3d.; 15s., 3d.; 20 ., 3d.

[illegible] of 10 pages [illegible] Sands, Gods, and the [illegible] of Breathing.

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.

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.

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.

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

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.

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.

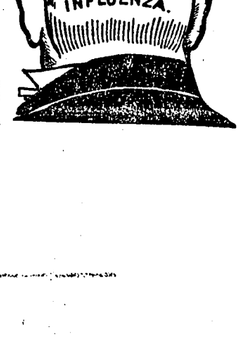
Tanks, Baths, Troughs, Acetylene Gas Machines, Made to Order. Windmills Erected. Electric Bells and Telephones Fitted.

Estimates Given. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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

YOU ARE GREY! Then get the **Half-Dollar Hair Helper.** You can never permanently alter the color of your hair by a mere dye, but the Half-dollar Hair Helper will without fail restore to grey hair all the rich brown or black of earlier life. Price, 2s 6d; by post, 3s 3d. Sample bottle, sufficient to produce desired effect, posted 9 1. BRINSMEAD, Chemist, Traralgon, Gippsland.

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.



WUNDERLICH METAL CEILINGS.

WHEN we tell you that all the most important buildings erected last year in the Commonwealth are adorned with WUNDERLICH CEILINGS, you can judge of their being likely to meet your requirements.

Wunderlich Metal Ceilings are specified by all the leading Architects and House Builders, because by experience they have proved them to be the Perfection Ceiling. Send in sizes of your rooms, and we will submit you a design and estimate without charge.

We also sell the famous Port Madoc Welsh Slate.

The Wunderlich Patent Ceiling and Roofing Co. Ltd., 123 QUEEN STREET, MELBOURNE.

FEDERAL SPRAY MIXTURES

Trade Mark.

COPPER SODA FOR BLACK SPOT.

In Mr. McAlpine's experiments conducted at Hatfield's Orchard as detailed in the Agricultural Department's Journal, dated 8th June, 1907, both in 1905-6 and 1906-7, COPPER SODA beat all Competitors, Bordeaux Mixture being second and all others nowhere.

FEDERAL COPPER SODA is absolutely reliable and most convenient to use.

COPPER SODA for BLACK SPOT.
DISPARENE for CODLIN MOTH.
APHISPRAY for APHIS.

Apply to our agents in all fruit-growing districts for Price Lists.

AUSTRALIAN EXPLOSIVES & CHEMICAL CO. LTD. (FEDERAL MANURE COMPANY.) 136 Queen Street, Melbourne.

LOCAL AGENT—JOHN TAIT, MOUNT COLE.

SUPPORT LOCAL INDUSTRY, AND SUBSCRIBE TO THE LOCAL PAPER, THE RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

We [illegible] 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.

STEVENSON BROS.,

BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS,

HAVELOCK STREET, BEAUFORT.

Estimates submitted for all work in building line.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,

AUCTIONEERS,

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

NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS, BALLARAT.

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

W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.

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

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

Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.

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

Local Secretaries National Mutual Life Association. Shipping Agents for the Canadian Australian Steamship Company, in connection with Canadian Pacific Railway. Great Tourist Route of the World. Niagara Falls *en route.* Fares to London, £35 to £66.

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

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER, NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS, BALLARAT.

District Representative—JOHN MCDONALD "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.

CLARKE'S B. 41. PILLS. A Warranted Cure for all Acquired or Constitutional Discharges from the Urinary Organs in either sex. These famous Pills also cure Gravel, Pains in the Back, and all Kidney Disorders. Free from mercury. Forty years' success. Sold by all Chemists and Storekeepers throughout the world.

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

IMMENSE SUCCESS.

FROOTOIDS

THE NEW CURE FOR HEADACHE, INDIGESTION & CONSTIPATION.

The immense number of orders for FROOTOIDS sent by post direct to the Proprietor is convincing proof that the Public appreciate their marvellous curing power. They cure quickly, are elegant in appearance, and pleasant to take. Leading Chemists and Storekeepers are now stocking them. Retail price, 1/6. Ask for them locally, and so encourage business in your own district. If not obtainable, send direct to the Proprietor,

W. G. HEARNE, Chemist, Geelong, 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—t 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 AVAIL UNTIL I TOOK CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE.

Mr F. E. Lewis, 46 Rodney Street, Chester, writes:—"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.

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 and Chute.—[illegible] Main Lead, Raglan, Waterloo, Monday and Friday. 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.

CONVERSATION BY TELEPHONE.

Between Beaufort and Ballarat, 8d. for 3 minutes; each additional 3 minutes, 6d. To Buangor, 2d.; to Waterloo, 2d.

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.

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. Begg.

J. Holdsworth,

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER,

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.

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.

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, SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS, &c., &c,

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE

AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Office:—Lawrence Street, Beaufort

[illegible] published by the Proprietor [illegible] PARKER, at the office of *The Advocate* newspaper, Lawrence Street, Victoria.

...EARLY NOVELTIES...

IN

Spring & Summer Drapery

AT

COUGLE'S,

"THE QUALITY HOUSE."

Early Millinery, Blouses, Underskirts, Floral Ribbons, Laces, Belts, Motor Scarves, Costumes, &c. . .

Special attention is drawn to the fact that the above goods have not been subject to the NEW TARIFF, and every line will be sold at LAST SEASON'S PRICES.

N.B.—Ladies wishing to inspect the NEW GOODS will be welcomed as freely as BUYERS who desire to make an early selection from the NOVELTIES on view.

Yours for good value,

G. H. COUGLE,

The People's Draper,

... BEAUFORT.

DIXON BROS.,

PRODUCE MERCHANTS, &c., BALLARAT.

Horse Rugs, Tarpaulins, Tents, &c.,

ALL HAND-MADE.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

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.

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

The Inspector-General of Savings Banks, 20 Market St., Melbourne.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 6, 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. and 7 p.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.—Rev. W. Macdermid. Lexton, 11 a.m.; Waterloo, 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.—Mr. R. Thompson.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Chute, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7 p.m.—Rev. J. T. Kearns. Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Mr. Waldron. Buangor, 11 a.m.—Mr. Davey.

"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.

THE Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1907.

Dixon Bros. & Halpin will sell on Saturday, 5th October, on the premises, Ararat road, the household furniture and effects of Mr J. Nicol, assistant forester. The same firm will sell at their rooms, Beaufort, on Saturday, 12th October, the furniture and effects of Mrs Hosking.

Messrs J. R. Wotherspoon and G. Topper, J.'s P., presided over the Beaufort Police Court on Thursday. The first debt case called was stated by Mr Young to have been settled out of court. W. H. Halpin obtained an order for £3, with 16s 6d costs, against J. H. Cooper for money lent, board, &c. An order was made in favor of E. Schlicht against Jas. Griggs for £13 5s 6d, with £1 1s costs, for goods sold and delivered. Mr Young appeared for the complainant in both cases.

The monthly meeting of the Beaufort Fire Brigade was held at the station on Thursday; Capt. Sinclair in the chair. Among the correspondence was a letter from Country Fire Brigades Board, forwarding quarterly cheque for £4 10s. The secretary was instructed to acknowledge receipt of social tickets from Sebastopol Brigade. It was decided to subscribe to the Fire Brigades' paper. Foreman Welsh moved, and Brig. A. Andrews seconded, that £40 of the amount raised for the benefit of the widow and family of late Lieut. W. Baker be placed in the bank as a fixed deposit for 12 months, that £5 be sent to Mrs Baker, and that she receive £3 per month, payable on the first of each month, commencing 1st November. Carried. The captain and secretary were authorised, on the motion of Brigs. Hellyer and Lilley, to sign cheques on account of the Baker Relief Fund. A sum of 7s 6d was passed to the secretary as petty cash.

The following additional games have been played in the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute billiard tournaments:—A Division—Sinclair (70) beat Sands (50) beat J. 200—188; T. E. Sands (50) beat J. 201—196; Dr. Eadie (30) beat J. Hughes (scr.) 201—92. B Division—Garde (scr.) beat E. J. Muntz (10), 150—137; S. Young (30) beat M. Flower (25), 150—112.

The following district awards were made at the Ararat show on Wednesday:—Thoroughbred mare, any age—W. Lynch, Lake Goldsmith, 2. Weight-carrying hunter, carrying not less than 12st; to jump 6 fences, 4ft. high—W. Lynch, Lake Goldsmith, Dolly, ridden by C. Shannon. Wheat, not less than four bushels—R. Ward, Beaufort, 1; weight, 69½lbs. Best 1cwt. of chaff—Troy Bros., Beaufort, 1. Short oats, not less than four bushels—R. Ward, 1; weight, 49lbs. Three pounds fresh butter, made by the exhibitor—Miss Ward, Lake Goldsmith, 1; Miss A. Neate, Buangor, 2. Home-made bread, one loaf, not less than 4lbs.—Miss W. Ward, 2. Greyhound—W. H. Halpin, Beaufort, 2.

Mr A. M. Hannah has shown us a copy of the Beaufort "Chronicle," of October 12, 1872, containing a report of the annual meeting of the Beaufort Agricultural Society, with the balance-sheet and third annual report. The receipts totalled £502 5s, the principal items being—Fancy fair, £259 9s; 67 members at 20s, £67; Government grant, £93 1s 6d; gates, £14 9s 6d; Woodnagguerak ploughing match, £48 10s; entries, £9 15s; donations, £3; and outstanding subscriptions, £4. Although a credit balance was brought forward of £57 13s 9d, the year was closed with a small balance of £10 12s 7d. The yards cost £47 13s, and the pens £46 13s 6d. The prize money was £106 2s 6d; expenses fancy fair, £110 12s 3d; ploughing match, £58 10s; tickets, dinner, £15 (less £3 for sold tickets); printing, advertising, etc., £29 11s 8d; and secretary, £5. There was a decrease of 39 members. The prize money had increased by £22. There were 306 entries for the show, being 106 more than those of the previous year. The late Mr Wm. Lewis, of Stoneleigh, was elected president. The secretary, the late Mr Alex. Cumming, resigned owing to pressure of other engagements, which were believed to refer to the very nice ones appertaining to a seventh share in a golden claim. The late Mr D. G. Stewart accepted the position of honorary secretary. In the same issue appears the evergreen complaint of the wandering stock nuisance about the township. Beef and mutton are advertised at from 4d to 5d per lb. for each, with steak at 6d and chops at 5d. For the sake of comparison, it may be interesting to note that this year's balance-sheet of the Beaufort Agricultural Society shows receipts amounting to £345 12s 10d, and expenditure to £240 2s 1d, thus leaving a Cr. balance of £105 10s 9d. The Cr. balance brought forward was £36 2s 7d, and the principal receipts were—Subscriptions, £78 3s; donations, £61 11s 7d; gates, £36 12s 9d; sale of old ground, £70 6s 3d; concert, £21 6s; sale of booths, £17 1s; entry fees, £7 15s 6d; Government grant, £7 13s 2d. The chief items of expenditure were—Prize money, £125 7s 8d; printing, advertising, etc., £21 18s (from which should be deducted £4 16s for advertisements in show catalogue); sundries (concert and other expenses), £20 7s 6d; secretary's salary, £20; repairs, etc., £10 12s 9d; luncheon and refreshments, £8 15s 7d; travelling expenses, £6 5s 4d; band, £6; and deputation expenses, £5 5s.

The fortnightly meeting of the Beaufort branch A.N.A. takes place on Tuesday evening, at the Mechanics' Institute, when the appointment of secretary will be made.

'LINUM CATHARTICUM PILLS,' for Mountain Flax. An agreeable Aperient. Worth a trial.

Messrs. Doepel & Chandler report having sold Mr F. Porter's Middle Creek farm of 80 acres at the highly satisfactory figure of £10 per acre, the purchaser being Mr R. Randall, of Birchip. Mr Porter's farm machinery, stock, household furniture and effects are to be sold by public auction by Doepel and Chandler on Wednesday, 30th inst.

The annual Catholic ball and supper will be held in the Societies' Hall on Friday evening next, when Jackson's string band will provide the music. Dancing will commence at half-past eight. Double tickets are 5s each; extra lady, 1s.

At the Ballarat live stock market on Tuesday, the following district sale is reported:—By Macleod and Booth—31 bullocks, Mr Donald Stewart, Wongan, Skipton, to £13 15s.

The Rev. Robt. J. H. McGowan's friends will be glad to hear that he has recovered from his recent illness, and is leaving Ballarat for Beechworth, en route to Sydney, to-day. His induction into the Ashfield charge has been fixed for Friday evening, 11th inst.

The friends of Senior-constable Nicholson (who returned to Beaufort early this week from Melbourne) will be pleased to hear that his health has greatly improved. He will still be on sick leave for a fortnight. The same medical opinion was obtained in Melbourne, as in Ballarat and Beaufort, that gastritis was his sole complaint.

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

Nine members attended the monthly meeting of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute committee on Tuesday evening, and the president, Mr J. S. Eastwood, presided. Correspondence was received from M. Young, secretary Clunes Library, soliciting co-operation in the matter of securing an increased Government grant.—It was decided that the parliamentary representatives for the district should be written to, asking them to do what they could to get larger grants fixed this time. The president's action in getting several gum trees cut down was endorsed. The following accounts were passed for payment:—Broadbent Bros., 2s; D. McKerrall, £1; Hawkes Bros., £3 0s 4d; B. Baker, £2; librarian's salary, £3 6s 8d.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' for Coughs and Colds. Of proven efficacy in Bronchial irritation.

Mining News.

The Yam Holes Sluicing Co., Beaufort, had a partial clean-up this week, and for 12 days' sluicing obtained a return of 74oz. 8dwt. This is considered payable, and is therefore highly satisfactory. About 2000 yards were sluiced, and the return is at the rate of 3s per yard. It is expected that 25 oz. will be obtained off the bottom.

The Tipperary Sluicing Co., Main Lead, cleaned up last week for a return of 24oz. The barge has been floated into a new site, and resume sluicing on Monday morning.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, 28th September:—Carmichael and party, 7oz. 15dwt.; McCracken and party, 3oz. 14dwt. 1gr.; Martin and party, 16oz. 16dwt. 8gr.; Last Chance, 3oz. 11dwt.; Whiting and party, 6oz. 4dwt.; sundries, 8oz.

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS and AGENCY COMPANY, Limited.

Office—Camp Street.

DIRECTORS

The Hon. T. McDonald, M.L.C.
Frank Herman.
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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.
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4. £10,000 is invested in the name of the Treasurer of the State as security.
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Testators are advised to consult the Company or its agents, when about to make their wills.

J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO.,
Agents for Beaufort and District.

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Smokers are reminded that

"PERFECTION" TOBACCO

Is not Manufactured by a Combine or Trust, and in their own interests they should support

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TOBACCO

Against all others, as the Quality is equal if not Superior to any other Tobacco in the Market, and

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Can be obtained at a fair and reasonable price from all vendors of Tobacco, in

AROMATIC OR DARK PLUG

Also CUT, in 2 oz. and 4 oz. TINS

Therefore, go every time for

"PERFECTION"

THE

ANTI-TRUST TOBACCO

"PERFECTION" TOBACCO

Sweet and Cool Smoke

Beaufort Agricultural Society.

The annual meeting of the above Society was held at the Shire Hall on Saturday afternoon. Present—Messrs D. R. Hannah (president), D. F. Troy (secretary), R. A. D. Sinclair, A. Parker, E. W. Hughes, J. Eastwood, G. Topper, A. M. Hannah, D. Stewart, W. H. Halpin, E. H. Welsh, J. Bridges, H. M. Turner, G. Topper, junr., C. W. Jones, and W. Lynch.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

Mr Sinclair apologised for the absence of the treasurer, Mr J. R. Wotherspoon.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Shire of Ripon, asking the views of the Society as to the question of securing the locality known as the old show grounds as a permanent playground for the children of the town, more especially as it is unofficially understood that the society is financially interested therein.—The president said this was the first he had heard of it, and did not know where it originated. Mr Sinclair said a letter had been sent by the school-teachers to the council, who thought that as the Agricultural Society was more in touch with it it should be forwarded on to them. Mr Topper did not think the ground was required for such a purpose, as the Park was so handy. Mr Eastwood pointed out that since the school children's old play-ground had been fenced in and the fence of the old show-ground removed, this was the only recreation ground available, the Park being not suitable; as it was too far away. Personally he was rather in favor of the project, and considering that the only revenue which the Society could get from it had to go towards the purchase of ground, which apparently was not wanted, it would be a graceful act on their part to get the ground permanently reserved for the children. He moved that this Society is in accord with the request of the school teachers, that the ground be permanently reserved as a recreation reserve for the children, and that this Society offer no objection to it. Mr Hughes did not know that it should be permanently reserved, as that would prevent its sale. Mr Eastwood said the Lands Department had informed them that they had no claim on it. They had allowed them to remove their improvements, but would only allow them the money from the sale of the ground for the purchase of other ground for show purposes, which they were not likely to want. In answer to Mr Halpin, the president said there was not the slightest chance to get any money from the sale of the old ground for any other purpose than for the purchase of new ground. Mr Halpin then seconded the motion, agreeing with Mr Eastwood that under these circumstances it would be a graceful act on the part of the Society to use its influence to have the ground permanently reserved for the children. Mr A. M. Hannah said that while commending Messrs Eastwood and Halpin for their good wishes towards the children, he thought the Society should write again and ask if the Department would allow them even 50 per cent. towards improvements in their new show-ground, where a lot of money wanted spending. Mr Sinclair thought the Government did not want to sell the land when they put so high a valuation as £60 on it, and then try to sell it in Ballarat. The president thought the deputation was to blame for the high valuation. The secretary said the understanding was that the Society should get all the money the ground brought up to £100 for the purchase of new grounds. As for putting it up for sale at Ballarat, that was the usual practice. The deputation was told that there were more reserves here now than they wanted, illustrating the Botanical Gardens on Camp Hill. Mr Turner thought it was a mistake to let the land slip away without trying to get something out of it. Mr Sinclair said he understood the next move by the Government was to sell it in township blocks, which would be as big a frost as the recent sale at Ballarat. Mr A. M. Hannah moved that the Government be asked to submit the land for sale by auction at a reduced valuation and to give the Society permission to spend 50 per cent. of what it brought on improvements in the Beaufort Park. Mr Welsh said the deputation was told that others had been refused the same thing, and that there was not the least possible chance of getting it. Mr Sinclair suggested that they allow the letter to lie on the table for six months. Mr Eastwood again advocated trying to get it permanently reserved for the children, and the secretary pointed out the advisability of even buying one acre adjoining the Park. In answer to Mr Sinclair, Mr Welsh said the Minister told the deputation that it would be illegal to give the money for improvements, and that it must be given for purchase of new ground. The president thought it would be better to let it stand over till the ground was sold. Mr A. M. Hannah asked for an addition to be put to his amendment, that the Society recommend that the ground be sold in one block to the highest bidder. Mr Halpin said they did not want to go to any expense in buying land, but should ask the council to open the road where they wanted extension. Seven voted for both amendment and motion, and the president gave his casting-vote in favor of the motion; Mr Turner remarking that was sentiment, and not business.

From Secretary for Agriculture, re issue of a Government certificate of soundness and approval to all stallions standing for public stud service which, on inspection and examination by one of the Government veterinary officers, are found free from hereditary unsoundness and defective conformation. The Society was asked to arrange for holding a parade in the travelling stud areas of the district.—No action taken, on motion of Messrs Halpin and Sinclair.

No action was also taken, on motion of Messrs Stewart and Turner, re the modified conditions as to claiming a Government grant; the president still thinking they were such as the Society could not comply with.

The secretary submitted a balance-sheet for the year ending 30th September, which showed receipts amounting to £345 12s 10d and expenditure of £240 2s 1d, thus leaving a Cr. balance of £105 10s 9d. Mr A. Parker certified to the correctness of the accounts and to the books being well kept.—Received.

The balance-sheet was adopted, on motion of Messrs Hughes and Turner.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

During the election of office-bearers Mr Stewart was appointed chairman.

Mr Stewart moved that Mr Hannah be re-elected president, believing that when they got a good man they should stick to him. Mr Hannah had had three years of office, and if a new man were appointed it would take him a year or two to get into the work. The Ballarat Society stuck to one man and got on better. Seconded by Mr Jones.

Mr Hughes thought it better to make a change, although he had no axe to grind at all, and moved that Mr Theo. Beggs be appointed.

Mr Halpin, while agreeing with all that had been said about Mr Hannah, for there was no doubt he had been a thorough president and one of the best the Society ever had, did not agree that one individual should monopolise the position, but that the honor should go round. He would like to see Mr Turner, the senior vice-president, appointed.

Upon Mr Turner declining, Mr Halpin seconded Mr Hughes' nomination of Mr Beggs.

Mr D. R. Hannah said he felt that in nominating others there was no personal bias against him, but as members looked forward to occupying the presidential chair, he hoped none of them would be afraid to express an opinion. If the majority thought it was to the advantage of the Society to have a change, he would ask them not to run away with the idea that he would be offended, as he would assist anyone who was appointed to the best of his ability. He hoped they would not consider him in any way.

Mr Sinclair had thought Mr Hannah was quite broad-minded enough to understand that. Personally he objected to anyone occupying the position for more than three or four years, for then it went on to 10, 15, or more, and when there was a shift it made a great rumpus. That had happened in this town before. He had been president of the society, and so did not want it, but there might be other members who wanted the position and were capable of filling it. If Mr Hannah were appointed this year, and anyone who felt he would like the position took the same interest in the society as Mr Hannah did, perhaps the discussion would do good.

Mr Halpin explained that in seconding Mr Beggs' nomination he had no axe to grind, but it was on the principle generally. If the position were offered to him he would not take it.

Mr Eastwood said he had been impressed with Mr Hannah's very manly speech, which was quite in season. He thought it was good to have a change, and nominated Mr Welsh to give the town a turn, as the secretary sometimes found it inconvenient for the president to be out of the town.

Mr Hannah thought it would be a good way to get over the difficulty in future if the president were nominated some days before the meeting, as members would then come prepared for it, whereas to-day it would only be a catch vote.

Mr Welsh declined nomination, and then nominated Mr Eastwood, which was seconded by Mr A. M. Hannah. Mr Eastwood also declined.

Mr Hannah said that if there was any guarantee that Mr Beggs would take it he would withdraw.

Upon a ballot being taken, Mr Hannah was re-elected president by 9 votes as against 4 recorded for Mr Beggs; Messrs Eastwood and Welsh acting as scrutineers.

Mr Stewart vacated the chair and congratulated Mr Hannah upon his election, and hoped he would have a successful year.

Mr Hannah, in returning thanks, said he was very pleased now that a ballot had been taken, as it had given every member present a chance to vote as he pleased. He was only sorry that as there was no certainty of Mr Beggs acting if elected his nomination was not withdrawn. However it had gone on, and as he (Mr Hannah) had been elected to the position he thanked them very heartily.

Messrs T. Beggs and W. Lynch were elected as vice-presidents; Mr W. H. Halpin declining nomination. Mr Lynch returned thanks, and promised to do his best for the society in any way that he could.

The following were appointed as an executive committee:—Messrs J. Eastwood, W. H. Halpin, E. H. Welsh, H. A. D. Sinclair, and A. M. Hannah.

Mr J. R. Wotherspoon was re-elected treasurer, and Mr A. Parker auditor.

The president stated that Mr Troy wished the salary fixed before the secretary was appointed, he having made up his mind not to nominate for the position at this meeting as he had been appointed last year. Personally he would be very sorry to lose Mr Troy, as it would be hard to get an all-round man such as he to keep in touch with outside members, although they could get plenty of men in Beaufort who would do the office work as well. It was for the meeting to say whether the salary should be increased or not. Personally he was sorry that Mr Troy wanted more salary, for he believed that if he had waited another year the executive committee would have proposed an increase. He really believed the work was worth more. Previously the secretary was getting £18 without doing the outside work, while Mr Troy got £20 and did a lot of work outside. He had spent three days with him canvassing for subscriptions last year.

Mr Hughes moved that the secretary's salary be £30. Seconded by Mr Eastwood, who thought that they paid a fair remuneration for the office work, but as Mr Troy was also a capable and enthusiastic worker outside he thought the position was honestly worth £30. Ararat and Stawell paid between £50 and £60, and as Beaufort held a show which bore favorable comparison with Ararat, they should at least pay half the salary.

Mr Stewart was sorry to have to oppose it. The Ballarat secretary got £100, with two shows and a meeting once a month, and he thought Mr Troy was better paid at £20. He would like to give him more, but did not see how they were going to do it. They certainly had a good balance, but wanted it all. He knew that Mr Troy had been a splendid secretary, but they wanted to be just before they were generous.

Mr A. M. Hannah was of the same opinion as Mr Stewart. He was one of Mr Troy's best backers, and would be very sorry to lose him, but was sure he would not allow a paltry £10 to stand in his way. As they only gave £12s in prize money he thought the secretary should not get more than £20. It would be unwise to increase the screw now, although they might be able to do so in a year or two. Mr Troy's heart and soul were in the society, and he was not likely to run away.

Mr Stewart then proposed as an amendment that the salary be £20, which was seconded by Mr A. M. Hannah.

Mr Jones moved, as a further amendment, that the salary be £25. Seconded by Mr Lynch, who was quite sensible of the fact that they had a good secretary and would like to see him get a rise, but did not think they could stand £10.

Mr Halpin regretted that he could not support Mr Hughes' motion. He believed Mr Troy was the right man in the right place, but they could not give £10 a year more, although they might give more next year.

Mr Eastwood pointed out that the old secretary, who had done good service, was paid £18 when Mr Troy took it on, then they removed to the Park, which meant a lot of extra work. Mr Troy was paid only £2 more, although the members' list had increased from 50 or 60 to nearly 80. The extra member and donations received last year ran into considerably more than £10. If they wished to retain the services of a good, capable officer, it was honestly worth their while to pay it. He would be sorry to see anything of a renegade nature, and by falling out now it might have that effect. They were not taking into consideration the amount of outside work done, and if they fixed the salary at £25 they could not claim from the secretary the same amount of enthusiasm as he had put into the work in the past.

Mr Stewart thought £20 was enough, and did not think they could pay more, although no doubt Mr Troy was worth more. They were starting in a new place, and he could not see how in justice they could give more this year.

Three voted for the £30, six for the £20, and seven for £25; the salary being thus fixed at £25.

Mr Hughes moved, and Mr Lynch seconded, that Mr Troy be appointed secretary.

Mr Troy, whilst thanking them for the honor, declined the position on the salary offered. The society could pay more, and the position was worth what he asked. When he had taken it over it was a stagnant society, and now it was a live one, due to the efforts of the executive officers and himself. He had not done it alone, but had had an active president's help with the executive. Apart from that he had put his heart and soul into the work. The auditor had drawn attention to an increase of £86 in the receipts the previous year, and he had promised, as there were picked donations then, to take it on for another year. This year he had proved that the society could pay the secretary £30, and it was not fair to ask a man to do the work for less. Sooner than take it at £25 he would give them a donation of £5 a year. He could not afford to give the time to it at that price, and would only be too pleased for somebody to come forward and take it, and he would give the society as much support as he did before he took the position of secretary. He could take it and sit down and work it, not spending the time outside that he had hitherto done, but that would not be fair either to the society or himself, and he would not undertake any work that he could not put his heart and soul into. The removal to the Park and the concert had caused a lot of extra work, and next year the improvements would also mean a lot of extra work.

The president did not know what they were going to do. He did not want to lose the secretary's services for the sake of £5. Mr Troy was not think he had them under the whip, but he did not think it was from any spleen, as he said last year he would not take it on for less than £30. The society had no claim on him if he would not do it for the amount offered; at the same time it would be detrimental to the society to make a change. Mr Troy had got it in going order, and he would be very sorry to see the society call in a new man.

Mr Troy said that at the end of every year the secretary's office expired. They should call for applications, and if they could not get a suitable man, he would still take it at £30, although he was not keen on it.

Mr Eastwood asked if Mr Troy would be willing to take the position at 5 per cent. commission on subscriptions, which would bring the salary up to £30?

Mr Stewart did not believe in that. When a person gave a donation the secretary should not get a percentage on it, but it should go for prize money.

Mr A. M. Hannah did not know whether the secretary was leaving for the same reason as the secretary did 35 years ago, to take a share in a gold mine. But he would ask Mr Troy to reconsider his decision.

Mr Turner did likewise.

Mr Troy said it was all very well, but it was a matter of payment for labor, and they should put sentiment on one side, as no individual man could afford to work for the public for nothing.

Mr Turner said they could not afford any more.

The president asked Mr Troy to take the position at £25, and let the matter of a bonus stand over. The salary had been fixed, and they could not go back on it. He hoped Mr Troy would not be too pig-headed over it. They all had to do work that they were not paid for. He was quite sure the executive would not be backward with a bonus if the show was a financial success.

Mr Troy was quite willing to take it on at this salary on condition that if the show was a financial success he would get a £5 bonus; but he did not want anything vague about it.

Mr Sinclair pointed out that this meeting could not speak for next year's. This meeting could not make any promises.

The president thought it was a matter for the executive committee already elected.

Mr Sinclair said the executive had no power to vote a bonus.

Mr Halpin asked what would be considered a financial success. They should look into consideration that all of them lost time and got nothing for it.

The secretary asked the meeting to adopt his suggestion and call for applications.

The president—Take the bonus.

The secretary—I would if there was any prospect of getting it.

Mr Stewart said if Mr Troy would not accept the position he intended to move that applications be called.

Mr Troy said his experience was that the public as a rule was chary about recognising public services. If a secretary wanted to make these a success, he had to travel the district from Amphitheatre to the other side of Skipton, and in fact, to Ararat.

Mr Eastwood asked if the society would be satisfied to give £25 and not ask the secretary to do the outside work. Would any of the committee take over this work?

The president thought if Mr Troy was not going to do the work he did before it would be better for them to get a new man.

After further discussion, it was decided, on the motion of Messrs Stewart and Jones, that applications be called for the position of secretary at a salary of £25 per annum, the secretary to be able that day three weeks; to be dealt with at a special general meeting.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

The following accounts were passed for payment:—F. J. Murphy, 4s; A. Parker, 10s, audit fee, 10s 6d; petty cash, £1.

The secretary, having suggested that £25 be added to the Savings Bank account, Mr Hughes moved accordingly, which was seconded by Mr Stewart, and carried.

The fixing of the date of the show was allowed to stand over till the general meeting in Dec.

Riponshire Council.

The ordinary monthly meeting of the Ripon shire Council takes place on Monday. Tenders are invited for eight contracts, particulars of which appear in our advertising columns.

The following notices of motion have been given:—

By Cr. Flynn—"That the necessary steps be taken to have the hours of polling at municipal elections in the shire extended to 5 p.m."

By Cr. Flynn—"That subject to an agreement, to be approved of by the council, permission be granted to H. C. Collingwood to construct a tram line within the shire."

By Cr. Sinclair—"That the valuation return submitted by the valuer be adopted."

By Cr. Sinclair—"That the estimates as submitted be adopted."

By Cr. Sinclair—"That in order to raise the required sum of money, as shown by the estimates, a general rate of one shilling in the pound be struck for the year ending 30/9/08."

The secretary (Mr J. M. Carroll) has kindly furnished us with the following particulars of accounts for the year ending 30th September:—The accounts opened with a Dr. balance of £9 11s 9d, and closed with a Cr. balance of £19 10s 8d. The revenue for the year was £61823 11d as against £4913 5s 9d for the previous year, showing an increase of £1278 18s 2d. Included in the receipts was an item of £713 13s 5d from unused roads' rents. The matter of rates and charges' payments are in a very satisfactory condition. A comparison with the previous year shows—General rates collected to 30/9/07, £3335 16s 6d, out of a possible £3383 12s, as against the collection for 1906 of £2976 8s 6d. Of arrears brought forward from 1906 of £62 1s 6d, a sum of £49 4s has been collected. In current water rates and charges, the amount collected to 30/9/07 was £384 15s, as against £357 8s 6d for the previous year. In the Beaufort town water rate there is now only a total accumulation of arrears of water rates of £25 10s, as against £75 8s 6d at 1/10/06. The amount of sanitary fees collected for the year to 30/9/07 was £2[illegible] as against £172 10s 6d for the previous year, leaving an increased collection of £60 1[illegible]. The charges now outstanding amount to £[illegible], compared with £120 0s 10d at 1/10/06.

Mr W. Daniels, Temora, N.S.W., says:—"Some six months ago, I was very ill for nearly a week with colic pains, suffering great agony. Speaking to Mr Rigney, one of our local chemists, about it, he said he had a good remedy for such complaints. Leaving me for a few minutes he returned with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. After the first dose I felt relief, and in less than 24 hours was completely cured. My daughter was also during the last few months been similarly attacked, but a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy soon put her right. I am now never without it in the house, and make a point of recommending it to my friends." For sale by R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Dixon Bros. & Halpin, in conjunct on with Young Bros., will sell at their auction room, Beaufort, on Saturday, 12th October, at 3 p.m., the property known as Mulcahy's Earambee farm, consisting of about 250 acres of first-class agricultural land, which has been cultivated, and lying out for over 20 years. This property is well fenced with sheep-proof and live fence, permanently watered by running creek and dams, and is situate on the main road between Beaufort and Ararat, about 2½ miles from Middle Creek railway station. It is recommended as one of the finest in the district, and well worth inspection.

. When he had taken it
... society, and now it was a
... of the executive offi-
... had not done it alone, but
... side's help with the execu-
... he had put his heart and
The auditor had drawn
... of £86 in the receipts the
he had promised, as there
... then, to take it on for
year he had proved that the
secretary £30, and it was
... to do the work for less.
at £25 he would give them
... He could not afford to
... the price, and would only
somebody to come forward and
I give the society as much
... he took the position of
... take it and sit down and
... the time outside that he
But that would not be fair
... or himself, and he would not
... that he could not put his
The removal to the Park
I caused a lot of extra work,
improvements would also mean
... not know what they were
... not want to lose the secre-
the sake of £5. Mr Troy
... them under the whip, but he
... from any spleen, as he said
not take it on for less than
... had no claim on him if he
... the amount offered; at the
be detrimental to the society
Mr Troy had got it in going
... be very sorry to see the
... man.
... at the end of every year the
expired. They should call for
... they could not get a suitable
... take it at £30, although he
...ked if Mr Troy would be will-
... at 5 per cent. commission
which would bring the salary
... not believe in that. When a
... the secretary should not
... it, but it should go for prize
... did not know whether the
... for the same reason as the
... ago, to take a share in a
... would ask Mr Troy to re-
likewise.
... was all very well, but it was a
... for labor, and they should put
... life, as no individual man could
the public for nothing.
... they could not afford any more.
... ked Mr Troy to take the pos-
... the matter of a bonus stand
... had been fixed, and they could
He hoped Mr Troy would not
... over it. They all had to do
... were not paid for. He was quite
... would not be backward with
... was a financial success.
... quite willing to take it on at this
... that if the show was a finan-
... get a £5 bonus; but he did
... vague about it.
... pointed out that this meeting could
... year's. This meeting could
... promises.
... thought it was a matter for the
... already elected.
... the executive had no power to
... what would be considered a
... They should take into consi-
... them most time and got noth-
... asked the meeting to adopt his
... applications.
... Take the bonus.
... would it there was any pros-
... if Mr Troy would not accept
... moved to move that application
... experience was that the pre-
... recognising ...
... to make the sh...
... the district ...
... the other side of Skipton, a ...
... the society would
... and not ask the secretary ...
... Would any of the ...
... this work?
... thought if Mr Troy was not
... work he did before it would be
... get a new man.
... discussion, it was decided, the
... Stewart and Jones, that ...
... for the position of secretary ...
... weeks; to be dealt with at a
meeting.
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..."
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... money, as shown by the estimates,
... of one shilling in the pound be
... year ending 30/9/08."
... (Mr J. M. Carroll) has kindly
... with the following particulars of
... year ending 30th September:—
... opened with a Dr. balance of £90
... closed with a Cr. balance of £49 11s
... for the year was £6182 3s 11d,
... 913 5s 9d for the previous year,
... increase of £1278 18s 2d. Included
... was an item of £713 13s 5d from
... rents. The matter of rates and
... are in a very satisfactory con-
... comparison with the previous year
... rates collected to 30/9/07, £3358
... possible £3383 12s, as against a
1906 of £2976 8s 6d. Of arrears
... from 1906 of £62 1s 6d, a sum
... been collected. In current water
... charges, the amount collected to
£394 15s, as against £357 9s 6d
... year. In the Beaufort town
... is now only a total accumulation
... water rates of £25 10s, as against
... 10 | 06. The amount of sanitary
... for the year to 30 | 9 | 07 was £233
... £172 10s 6d for the previous
... increased collection of £60 14s
... charges now outstanding amount to
... with £120 0s 10d at 1 | 10 | 06.

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... Merchants, Beaufort.
... & Hopkin, in conjunction with
... at their auction rooms,
Saturday, 12th October, at 3 p.m.,
known as Mulcahy's Eurambeen
... of about 250 acres of first-class
... which has been cultivated, but
... over 20 years. This property is
... sheep-proof and live fences,
... watered by running creek and dams,
... main road between Beaufort
... from Middle Creek
... commended as one of the
... district, and well worth inspection.

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THE MYSTERY OF KILLEEN CASTLE: OR A BRANDED BROW.

BY A. M. AND W. I. ROWE.

SIXTH INSTALMENT.

INTRODUCTION.

Evelyn, a beautiful girl of eighteen summers, had come to take up her abode in Killeen Castle. At the moment of her arrival she was unexpected, and she overheard Lady Mildred Lisle's warning to Sir Geoffrey Fitzgerald, that he was mad to receive the girl. Evelyn and Hugh De Lacy sought refuge from a storm in the cave-dwelling of Kenny Carey, the hunchback, and were warned by his old mother that evil would befall the Fitzgeralds. The strange disappearance of the Countess Fitzgerald and Sir Maurice was a mystery that Sir Geoffrey's enemy, Squire De Lacy, was eager to unravel. De Lacy engaged a celebrated detective from Dublin Castle (Matthew Cleary) to solve the mystery. Cleary concludes that some persons were playing the parts of the legendary "Red Woman" and the "Brown Monk." Lady Lisle urges her nephew, Norman to propose marriage to Evelyn, in order to keep the property in the family; but Norman preferred to make love to Norah Clancy, a lovely gipsy, although he had no intention of marrying her. Lady Lisle persuades Sir Geoffrey Fitzgerald to give a ball at Killeen Castle. Hugh De Lacy receives an invitation, and it gives Evelyn great pleasure when she sees him entering the ball-room.

CHAPTER XV.

TIM'S SUCCESSFUL RUSE.

[illegible] intoxicated with this great happiness, Hugh de Lacy led his partner out for the waltz. He was a perfect dancer, even and steady in his steps, and he steered the girl through the now crowded room with a skilfulness not many could equal.

On they glided to the strains of a splendid string band, making a most graceful couple as they floated round and round in perfect unison of step and movement. To feel Hugh's strong arms around her, to know that she was in his care even for those few blissful moments in which he guided her so carefully through the moving throng was a foretaste of heaven to Evelyn.

While to the man every turn of that gentle figure, the very thought that for a few minutes at least, he held her loved form in his arms, could feel her heart panting against his own, that she was all his for some seconds at least, and that this was no dream but a reality, was ecstasy itself.

[illegible] at last. The sweet strains of the musicians died softly away on the air; all too soon the few minutes' interval which they spent together in the conservatory [illegible] also. Then both returned to the ball room with their respec[illegible] make up the set for the coming lancers.

[illegible] happened that Sir Geoffrey, compelled against his will to take part in the entertaining of his guests [illegible] with a well-known lady of the county top couple. Evelyn and her partner, a jovial rollicking young sportsman, were their vis-a-vis, while, of course, presumably by ac[illegible] de Lacy and his partner were so placed that the former was Evelyn's corner.

All was going merrily. The orchestra at the top of the room, and [illegible] behind the raised dias of tall palms and evergreens poured forth a [illegible] of enchanting as well as lively music. The dance was in full swing the excitement and mirth instilled by the sprightly strains at its height when suddenly, in the middle of the second figure a slight disturbance was heard.

Then, before any one could realize what was happening a figure dashed past the attendants at the door and a woman with wild, dishevelled appearance and hair falling loosely upon her shoulders and down her back made her way swiftly across the polished floor. Straight up to the centre of the brilliantly-lighted hall she sped, through the midst of the dumbfounded and astonished guests, who gave way in amazement at her approach, until she gained the set containing Evelyn.

For a moment only she faced the girl, then with a sob that struck deep into the hearts of every witness of the strange scene, she flung her arms wildly around her, crying as she did so:

"I was right! I was right! It is his child! I know it, I feel it is so! They denied me, said I was mad when I suggested such a thing; but I was not mistaken—my instinct did not play me false. Oh, Maurice, Maurice, my lost love, your child, stands before me!"

* * * *

It was both Mrs. De Lacy and Tim's inward prayer that the squire would be content with not seeing his son about the house, but, as the latter naively put it, "if iver there was a contrary man in this wide world, it was the same Squire De Lacy."

Now, Tim had arranged to call with the side-car shortly after midnight for Master Hugh, and imagine his horror to find that evening that the squire also required his services. He was going to one of the hunt dinners to be held in Kilrush, and as the trains ceased running at an earlier hour than the dinner was announced to be over, the carman's services were indispensable.

This was indeed a terrible predicament for the honest fellow to be in, for he had promised to meet Hugh about the same hour. There was nothing for it however, but to obey the squire as under any circumstances it would never do for him to discover his son's absence at the Castle.

A strange restlessness was over the master of the Court that evening, and as his son was the one in all the household to arrange a tie to his satisfaction, the absence of that same individual did not tend to improve his temper.

"Dash the thing! Call this a white shirt? More like a suit of armour than anything else. What between the cuffs and links that were never made to go through them I shall go mad. The divil take all laundries; they are responsible for more bad language than enough, and take a delight in making things like a board. Forgive me, dear, I did not mean those expressions for your ears, but they were forced out of me and women never can arrange a collar and tie properly. I must see Hugh if only for a second, till he settles this for me. A man cannot go about looking like an omadhaun, blest if he can! I might as well have a sugaun (straw rope) tied round my collar as that," was the squire's impatient remark after his gentle spouse had been struggling ineffectually for some time to arrange his collar and tie to suit him.

Bang went the second collar and tie across the dressing-table, when suddenly the idea seized the lord of the manor that his son should settle it for him. Accordingly, after doing all in her power to dissuade him from the step, the trembling wife turned in her dilemma to Tim.

"Oh, I felt misfortune would arise from this visit! Deception in any form is bad, and certain to cause trouble. Oh, why, why did he go to that ball?" cried the mistress in distress.

Tim was equal to the occasion.

"Faith, let the squire come along to Masther Hugh's door, but divil a foot will he put over that same, ma'am."

Before the lady had time to remonstrate Tim disappeared in the direction of Hugh's bed room, just as the squire sallied forth from his own, and, despite his wife's pleas not to disturb Hugh, knocked loudly on the door.

"Who is there? Go away! I do not wish to be disturbed. My head is too bad to see any one now," came in muffled tones from the inside.

"It's only me, Hugh; I won't detain you a minute. My tie is not settled right."

The invalid groaned.

"I cannot, really, father; my head is as heavy as lead, and I am almost blind with pain. I cannot even bear a light in here," came the muffled reply.

"But we can manage without a light. Only feel and tell me if it is all right; that will be sufficient."

Then, to the horror of Mrs. De Lacy, who had been listening in an agony of suspense to the foregoing dialogue, an awful thing happened. The presumed Hugh sprang from the bed and turned the handle of the door. Once, twice, three times, round and round the knob went; but still the door refused to open, resisted all their united efforts.

Suddenly another groan came from inside.

"Confound it, the door is locked, father! I told that blockhead, Tim, to fasten me in for quietness, so the key is in the lock outside, I suppose."

But no key was to be found, so as it was evidently in the carman's possession a hunt was made for that individual; but by this time the squire was in a rage, and had given up the idea and returned to his room, and while being administered to and assisted once more by his wife called Tim Brogan all the names he could lay his tongue to.

"Confound his impudence! How dare the fellow go off carrying the keys of the house about with him? Just like his dashed Irish cheek to lock Master Hugh in his room, and prevent his own father from gaining entrance there. I wonder who is master here, he or I?" inquired Lawrence de Lacy of his spouse.

It was only after the squire had departed in company with a gentleman who had called for him that the imperturbable and complacent Tim emerged from the room where he had successfully impersonated his young master, to receive the praise and congratulations of both the mistress and other servants, whom he had saved from a terrible half-hour had Hugh's absence been discovered.

Two hours later Tim was to take the side-car to meet the master at Kilrush, for the gentleman who had driven him there did not intend returning that night. Now this was one of the unpleasant parts of Brogan's situation, for, as we know, he had a decided objection to traversing certain districts after dark, for fear of encountering the red-haired woman.

Under such trying circumstances as these, it was not to be wondered at that Tim forgot his good promises to Kitty Murphy, likewise his firm resolution to avoid the drink. "A weeny drop of the craythur at the little shebeen on the road was necessary to keep off the ghosts, and warm the cockles of wan's heart," was Tim's maxim.

The road was a long one and very dark, but luckily Boris knew every foot of it. This was good Father Nolan's opinion when a little later, returning from a sick call, he came upon the carman in anything but a sober and steady frame of mind.

Tim was all but dozing in his seat when the voice of the clergyman struck upon his ear.

"Drunk again, Tim."

In an instant the driver pulled himself together and sat straight up.

"Musha, an' is that so? Well, niver mind. Scramble up as best you can, yer riverence, an' shure, niver a soul'll be the wiser but yerself an' me," was the laconic answer.

The priest started.

"You murthering blackguard! You thief of the world! Tim Brogan, is it hintin' a thing like that you'd be? You are intoxicated, man to make such terrible accusations against your pastor. What do you mean, you scoundrel?"

"Faith, it was yer riverence, an' not meself made the accusation. Shure, ne'er a word said I until yerself says it; an' ye 'udn't be afther wantin' me to contradict ye, would ye? An' begorra, 'twas little enuff I could be offerin' to give ye a lift, father?"

The priest now laughed heartily at Tim's joke.

"There is no getting over you, drunk or sober, Brogan," answered the clergyman accepting the proffered seat. "And how are you doing this while back?"

"Great entoirely, father, thanks be to God! An' if it wasn't wantin' to kape out av the clutches av the red-haired woman ne'e a dhrop of dhrink 'ud I be tastin' this side av Christmas."

The pastor smiled.

"That is all nonsense, Tim. The old excuse—taking spirits within to keep other spirits out. But all this about the red-haired woman haunting these roads won't go down with me Tim Brogan. It is all balderdash and rank superstition I tell you."

Tim stared at his opposite passenger then whipped up his horse before condescending to reply.

"Then yer riverence does not belave that good Father Ned—rest his sowl!—laid the spirit av that same red-haired woman and aftherwards banished her fur siven years to the bottom av the Red Say?" he inquired softly.

"I can't say that I do, Tim; it is a dogma of the Church I think. Besides, I never met any one who saw the priest perform the miracle and from what I know of Father Ned, should never have expected him to take such an ordeal upon his shoulders. Banish a woman! Why it was more than the poor old man was capable of, I am afraid."

The carman looked the disgust he felt at the priest's levity upon, in his eyes, such an important matter.

"Bedad, I'm not astonished at the conduct av the unbelavin' Thomas afther that. Yer riverence seems to doubt the power av poor Father Ned to exorcise the ghost. But seeing is belavin', anyway, yer riverence, an' when I tell you that meself an' Misther Cleary saw the Brown Monk walkin' round the monastery grounds the other night, perhaps it is takin' pity on us poor mortals you'll be. Shure it's banishin' the spirits yer riverence should be, an' not have honest people scared to death by thim."

The priest looked interested and now acknowledged to Tim that this was not the first account he had heard of the monk's appearance. That some mischief was brewing in his parish which might prove detrimental to his flock he felt assured, and as he had already been approached on this subject by the young detective, this rather business-like ecclesiastic now made up his mind to consult the inspector again, and see if they could not together find a way to remove the supposed ghost by other means than which Tim proposed.

It was now time for Father Nolan and the carman to part company so the latter did all he could to induce the holy man to use that sacred power with which he was invested in ridding the place of ghosts. They separated with the understanding and solemn promise on the pastor's part to Tim that when he himself came in contact with the spirit of either the monk or the red-haired woman, he would instantly banish them to the bottom of the Red Sea—a place, according to Tim's version over which every priest on earth held supreme and undisputed control.

Under the watchful eye of the clergyman, unable on the way to obtain further refreshment Tim, fairly sobered by now, was in plenty of time to meet his master, and both then started in the direction of home They had covered about half the distance, and the squire after a liberal supply of Irish hospitality in the shape of potheen and slanthas, had quite forgotten his earlier grievance against Tim, and was now listening to his driver's account of how Father Nolan with his own lips had volunteered to lay the ghost.

The squire, knowing Father Nolan as the most practicable of clergymen had his doubts on the matter, and was preparing to question Tim further, when to the surprise and horror of both, the horse reared slightly then began to neigh wildly and back as if in terror. Almost at the same moment, and before Lawrence de Lacy could pull up the animal or succeed in quieting her, a tall, dark figure glided from out the shadows and, catching the mare by the bridle stood facing the occupants of the car.

"Fur the love of Heaven drive on, masther! Shure, it's squeezing us to death, the baggage'll be. Millia murther! Ochone, ochone! Why did I iver venture out at this unlucky hour? Wirrasthru! Warrasthru! Holy Mother, I'm done fur, poor simple bouchal that I am—my hour has come!"

To the squire's reiterated commands to stop that confounded snivelling and get down and hold the horses Tim took no earthly heed but crouching as far down as possible into the well of the car, deliberately hid his head and body under the voluminous folds of the leather apron and rug of his master, leaving that worthy to look after himself.

Meanwhile, the dark, stately figure had drawn nearer, and now raised a pale face and a pair of flashing eyes to Lawrence de Lacy's face.

The squire was about to accost her angrily, when the moon suddenly appearing from behind a dark cloud fell full upon her features.

"Judith! You here? Whatever do you want that you seek me at such an unearthly hour? There is nothing seriously wrong, I hope?" gasped the man in low, surprised accents.

"Yes, it is I—Judith the Nomad—and everything is wrong. Squire de Lacy, are you aware that your son visits the house of your enemy, is even now an honoured guest there, partaking of the hospitality of the Knight of Killeen?"

"My son partake of his hospitality, enter that house? Judith you are mad to suggest such a thing, have been misinformed!" gasped the squire in amazement.

"The Nomad queen is neither one nor the other," the woman replied, haughtily, "and she has come to warn you ere the trouble increases. Lawrence de Lacy be guided in time. Your son, the scion of a noble house has demeaned himself to break bread with the enemy of your people—this very night attended their ball. Beware lest worse come of this. Your son is young and impressionable, the women of that race fair to behold. Be not a degenerate descendant of your ancestors. Rouse yourself—you in whose veins runs such blood, and strike—strike while the iron is hot, else you may curse the hour when you rejected my warning. Bannath Lath!"

Ere the squire could question her further the woman waved her hand as if in adieu, and a minute later was speeding away in the direction of the sea, her graceful figure and fluttering draperies silhouetted against the sky.

Was it any wonder then, as from under his protecting folds the foregoing conversation reached Tim's ears that all the woman said was like witchcraft to him? How else could she have known of Masther Hugh's presence at the ball? And was it not wickedness of all sorts the creature was foretelling, while her voice to Tim's ears assumed the proportions of a cannon's roar or clap of thunder?

CHAPTER XVI.

EVELYN VISITS THE NOMAD CAMP.

As the words left her lips, the strange intruder let go her hold, and stood staring at Evelyn as if expecting her to make some sign of recognition, but the girl only stared at her in dumbfounded amazement, and, seeing this the distraught creature, with a moan of "She knows me not! She knows me not!" flung out her hands imploringly then fell senseless to the ground.

"Frances! Frances! How came she here?" were the words that fell from Sir Geoffrey's pale lips as he gazed spellbound upon the prostrate figure before him.

All present seemed stunned, incapable of action. Hugh De Lacy was the first to recover. Springing forward quickly with deathly pale face and lips trembling with emotion, he lifted the frail form in his strong arms and bore her from the ball room.

In one of the ante-rooms adjoining a crowd of eager, sympathetic servants gathered round, all anxious to relieve him of his burden and allow him to return to the set which his absence had disarranged, but Hugh would not hear of this.

"Kindly get me a car or some sort of conveyance. This lady—my relative—is ill and in need of attention. I shall take her home," he said.

A few minutes later Sir Geoffrey entered the room. Only for an instant did the baronet's gaze rest on that pale, drawn face, then the tears trickled slowly down his face as he turned hastily away.

Hugh noticed this, and at the same time his mother's words came back to him again like a lightning's flash. His manner stiffened involuntarily, and drawing himself up, he said coolly:

"I regret this sudden and unexpected appearance of my aunt among your guests, Sir Geoffrey, but you doubtless know and understand the reason of her distressing malady better even than I, considering you knew her in the past. Therefore you will overlook her conduct."

"Yes, I knew her a young and bonny girl; but you will forgive me if I seem cold and unsympathetic. The past and her presence here is too much for me. I dare not look upon her again. It would only unman me. I suppose it were useless to press you to stay?"

"Quite, Sir Geoffrey. I will ask you to tender my apologies to Miss Fitzgerald and Lady Lisle. I could not leave my people in suspense regarding my aunt's safety. Good-night, Sir Geoffrey, and many thanks for a pleasant evening. Come, Frances, we are going home!"

* * * *

The ball was over and had not, after all, proved to Evelyn what she had anticipated; it was strange and unaccountable for Hugh to leave her without saying "good-bye" or tendering any apology. And to make matters worse Sir Geoffrey had not troubled himself to convey Hugh's message, but contented himself with talking the matter over with Lady Lisle.

It was during late breakfast next morning that Evelyn, already crushed and disappointed over the abrupt departure of her lover, heard his conduct commented upon in anything but favourable terms. Girl-like, although herself angry with him she now took his part against Lady Lisle, declaring that if the poor lady were his relative it was only right he should escort her home.

Yet in her heart the girl felt strangely perturbed; she felt that there was more behind that little drama that met the eye. Hugh was not the one to act so strangely and mysteriously, leave her without a word, unless he was greatly disturbed; and this following so closely on the other mystery she had discovered in her uncle's life, set her wondering greatly.

She had heard the one word "Frances" fall from his lips both in the ball room and library yet not for worlds would she approach either him or Lady Lisle on the subject.

For some time now Evelyn had not been in the habit of going for her rambles alone. Norman Lisle somehow managed to constitute himself her constant companion, a fact not at all congenial to her tastes. This particular morning, however, the girl determined to frustrate him: she desired to be alone, so slipped away through a side gate long before that young man became aware that he had been foiled.

As Evelyn walked along briskly a new hope sprang within her breast. If only Hugh de Lacy was abroad early that morning! But she could hardly expect that. He could not know of her early rambles, and most likely would be in a different direction.

On she went, delighted to be free once more, each hill and rock, every object she passed, reminding her of the few pleasant weeks she had spent after her arrival. When alone with Hugh she had traversed that same ground, and he had pointed out every item of interest as they passed along.

Many things now recurred to her mind. She remembered Hugh's explanation of the ruined cabins, the empty fireplaces, those desolate, poor creatures who, evicted from their native hearths, found refuge in the Nomad camp or sought by emigration to find a home and the bite refused them in their own fair country.

The thought of these exiles, of those other poor wretches even worse off having to burrow like rats in the holes and caves in the rocks, rose up before her as a sort of reproach for her former neglect. She had intended to help them, to go amongst the people, learn their needs and wants, yet weeks had passed and she had accomplished nothing of this.

For one thing she blamed herself; she had been selfish, thought too much of her own pleasures while in the society of Hugh. But, on the other hand, she realized that it was he who had instilled these patriotic humane feelings in her breast. Now it suddenly dawned upon her that it was the constant presence of Norman Lisle that had prevented her from carrying out her resolution of visiting the Nomad camp, seeing matters for herself, then laying all plainly before her uncle.

This state of things could not continue for ever, she decided; so in spite of that young gentleman's abhorrence and hatred of the peasantry whom he termed poverty-stricken, dirty wretches, she determined in the future to go her own way, act as she thought best, and on the spur of the moment resolved to discover the Nomad camp that very day.

Evelyn had already inquired after the habits and manners of these people from her maid, Kitty Murphy, and had gleaned even more about them from her than Hugh had told her.

There was not the least fear that the Nomads would prove rough or inhospitable; in fact the maid asserted their failing in the opposite direction, for no poor person or tramp, however rough and uncouth, was ever refused food or a shake-down by these benighted wanderers, who often went short themselves to give to others whom they considered had greater need. They sometimes robbed the rich to supply the poor, but their chief failing was a weakness for game of every description, and an uncontrollable desire to relieve their rich neighbours of all surplus stock.

[illegible] thing which Kitty informed [illegible] chief reason [illegible] was, in fact, the ing was her description [illegible] Nomads and their queen, whom [illegible] declared was a lady in so far as education and refinement went.

"You see, miss," went on the maid, "the Nomad queen was the daughter of a wealthy farmer, and in her younger days was almost brought up at the Castle with your grandmother, the Countess Fitzgerald. They were foster-sisters, ye see, miss, and when the countess was murdered—I calls it that anyway; was assaulted and afterwards died, I mean, for the poor woman succumbed to her injuries afterwards—they do say that the queen niver got over the shock. She grew more reserved in her manner than ever, and now she scarcely ever visits or condescends to see any one; there is such an air of mystery enveloping her that, though good to the poor and often assisting them in their difficulties, she seldom comes in personal contact with them. That is the reason, miss, of the strange and startling reports spread about her."

Evelyn would have questioned the maid further, was anxious to learn the particulars of her grandmother's death, but Lady Lisle entered at that moment and so put a stop to the conference.

This she had done so repeatedly, preventing her from learning the past history of her people although she herself would never vouchsafe any information on the subject, that Evelyn felt certain there was some mystery connected with it and was all the more determined to ferret it out.

So with this object in view she set out to visit the Nomad camp. A vague suspicion that the mysterious woman who had warned her on the night of her arrival and whom she saw later escaping from her uncle's library was in some way connected with the Nomad camp was repeatedly haunting her. Her heart too, was full of a strange foreboding. What family secrets, what skeleton in the past history of the Fitzgeralds, was she about to discover?

The words of that weird, strangely-attired creature whom Hugh de Lacy had denounced as some mad woman haunting the district recurred to her with double significence. That the woman meant more than her words conveyed to them when she spoke of blood and sin upon the threshold of the Knight of Killeen, the girl felt assured, and now that Evelyn knew whom to approach on the matter she was all eagerness to meet the lady who was her grandmother's friend and companion, and from whom she felt assured she would learn all particulars of her dead parents, which information was cruelly denied her by her relatives.

Would that knowledge cause her joy or sorrow? In the eager anticipation of youth, the girl never once looked upon the dark side; she was sure that she could learn nothing but what was good and noble of the parents she loved, yet did not remember. Her own visions of her dearly-loved father and mother were so loving and tender that her one sorrow in life was that her uncle had not taken after him; she felt certain that her father was not the stiff, reserved, taciturn man that his brother the Knight of Killeen had proved to be.

All these things were rapidly flying through Evelyn's mind as she hurried along past the ruined village of Killeen. Over numerous hills and dales she went, until at last, reaching the summit of the highest point she had as yet attained, she discerned what looked like a cluster of small, white houses, but what on a nearer inspection proved to be a number of canvas tents nestling close together in the valley beneath her which sloped down to the sea in the shape of an amphitheatre.

It was a glorious sight. The sun struggling through the misty clouds, cast a bright, yet partially veiled light upon that quaint scene, a village composed of white tents with a background of brown rocks around, and towering above them again the green, moss-clad hills. A white haze was approaching from the sea, enshrouding the shore with a fine white smoke or pall. Softly it crept along up the steep sides of the hills behind which nestled the village so well protected by their towering heights.

Certainly if mankind had proved harsh and cruel towards these unfortunate people, nature at least had afforded them a hearty welcome and plentiful shelter in the rocks and caves around, as well as protected them from the elements by encircling them with towering peaks and frowning cliffs.

Surely this valley was built for such an emergency. In the olden times and lawless days when robbery and plunder ran riot through the land one could well imagine the inhabitants making this their fortress. So securely was it hemmed in on all sides that no passage was perceptible. A siege could well be sustained there, Nature herself forming the ramparts, with the sea as the one inlet for the enemy, and woe betide the ships that made that rock-bound coast without the guidance of the villagers.

Struck by the savage grandeur of the spot, and still undecided how best to gain an entrance to this seemingly impregnable stronghold, Evelyn stood looking down upon it in bewilderment.

To climb down the rugged side of the hill on to the amphitheatre below was a feat she knew beyond her powers, and the slightest slip would pitch her to the bottom in a manner which, though undoubtedly the quickest mode of progression, was not at all conductive to personal safety.

So lost in reverie was the girl that she failed to note the approach of a tall, dark woman, who, with wonder and astonishment depicted on every feature, advanced from the cover of some rocks and stood staring at her in silent admiration in which love and respect, yet withal a certain amount of animosity, was curiously mingled.

The woman drew nearer, and as she did so, Evelyn, as if instinctively, became aware of her presence. Wheeling abruptly, her eyes fell upon a being of majestic appearance, clad in long, loose, flowing garments of black, which made her appear much taller than she really was. Her auburn hair, no longer falling about her in confusion, was now neatly coiled in rolls at the back of her head, and only showed but slightly under the long black, mantilla-like veil she wore. A strip of white linen not unlike the bandeau of a nun was worn across her forehead, nearly reaching to her eyebrows, and set off to greater advantage a pair of deep-set, coal-black eyes, which somehow told their own tale of past sorrow and suffering.

The girl recognized her at once, and also felt, as she gazed with a [illegible] curiosity and dread [illegible] mysterious silent figure—a woman certainly [illegible] Nomad queen type, one who knew her power [illegible] weilded it with effect, a face once seen, never to be effaced from memory; for so strange a sadness, the sublimity consequent upon having fought a great battle and won, was indelibly stamped on the calm features. She looked indeed every inch a queen as, drawing her tall form to its full height, she inquired in clear, cutting tones, not untinged with a vein of sarcasm:

"Maiden, what brings you here? What motive leads a Fitzgerald in this direction? Why has she sought the Nomads, the avowed enemies of her uncle? Girl, is it to gloat over, triumph in our misery, gaze on the fiendish work which the malice and revenge of your kinsman satiated to the full descended on the heads of inoffensive, hapless people? "Or"—and here her voice assumed a gentler softer tone—"is it that the tales you have heard, the sufferings and trials described as undergone by the outcasts, the wanderers, the pariahs of the earth, touched your womanly heart, moved you to pity? If not, if I am deceived in my estimate of your character, I warn you to flee from this spot, for if you remain, but terrible revelations will greet your ears. The history of the Fitzgeralds—more's the pity—is not one of fame and honour; the baton sinister is ever before them; it is one to make those that are dead and gone, turn in their graves with shame; it is a story of sin and blood, and grows wider and deeper each day!"

CHAPTER XVII.

A NIGHT OF ADVENTURE.

If ever a man was sick and tired of an unpalatable and unprofitable business, it was Matthew Cleary, of his Majesty's Criminal Investigation Department, Dublin Castle.

A couple of times he was within an ace of throwing up the case in hand, yet when on the point of returning to Dublin, something turned up that quite altered the state of affairs, and the detective found himself following up some new clue with greater zest than before.

As a rule he was not easily daunted by difficulties. His long service in the Castle and elsewhere had made him well acquainted with the peasantry of Ireland, and he knew from past experience that it would be easier to make a hen swim than to get the Irish people to aid the police in the capture of a quarry.

With but few exceptions the sympathies of the masses were with the law-breaker, a fact which existed mainly owing to tyrannical laws and the overbearing and arrogant manners of those in position.

It was while going over in his mind the all-important necessity of enlisting the help and confidence of one of the natives in this present case, that Inspector Cleary realized to the full that, though Tim Brogan might prove invaluable in the matter, the latter, although apparently inclined to assist him, was only nicely putting him off the scent.

Whether the carman himself really believed that the monk in the brown habit was a supernatural visitor or not, the detective could not fathom; but then, men of Brogan's stamp were often more knave than fool, and somehow, on being driven away from the neighbourhood of the abbey, and despite the driver's prayers of thankfulness at their narrow escape, an uncomfortable feeling of being done, outwitted, by this native took possession of him.

Yet not for worlds would he let the carman see that he doubted him. No, instead his one idea was to visit the abbey again and watch for the reappearance of this ghostly visitant without danger of being foiled in his purpose, and, if possible, unearth one of the many mysteries with which the place abounded.

Thus it is a few nights afterwards he was to be found once more on the road leading to the abbey, alone this time, and fully determined not to leave without some explanation relating to the saintly intruder.

He had walked for some time, not dreaming that his destination was such a distance, but the lanes now seemed interminable; in fact, had Tim been present, most likely he would have declared that the road, being haunted, was not intended to be traversed by human feet, and that this accounted for the length.

"A nice predicament certainly to be in! My boasted bump of locality has not stood much in my favour this time. But for all that I must keep on; one turning is as good as another on these moors, and no doubt if I walk far enough I shall come across either a finger-post on a croos-road or some poor tramp who will direct me. Not a pleasant prospect, truly, to be lost among the bogs. However, here goes. I will take the first path I meet; it may prove a short cut to the abbey."

So, deliberating with himself, the young man strode on, hoping against hope that he would soon find himself out of the wood. Naturally of a good-tempered, easy-going disposition, it was even now difficult to disturb the detective's equanimity; but as time passed on, and instead of drawing nearer his destination he found himself getting deeper into the bogs, it was with an effort that he restrained himself.

Matthew Cleary was no coward. Still, as time wore on, the great loneliness and stillness oppressed him. Once or twice he decided to retrace his steps and regain the high road, but the dogged perseverance which formed such a characteristic of his nature here asserted itself. He must keep on and find a way out somehow, he would not be beaten.

Not a sound, save the twittering of birds, the quacking of wild fowl, or the sudden whirring of wings of a frightened seagull or curlew as it soared aloft from its resting-place, disturbed by the unusual sound of a footstep at that late hour, broke upon his ear.

The glade through which he was now passing became darker and full of gaunt shadows, while the undergrowth was so thick and matted that he could with difficulty force his way along.

Was he in some private park or shrubbery? he wondered. The inspector smiled to himself at the absurdity of the situation, and once more peered eagerly around.

What was that? A strange noise was borne to his ears; he listened anxiously, expectantly. It was not unlike the sound of an animal forcing its way through the tangled undergrowth, and yet it appeared too dull and muffled for that; more like the thud, thud of a pole or staff.

Tap, tap, tap!

For a moment his heart leaped with joy as he told himself this might be one of the keepers of the estate going his rounds; then as suddenly he banished the idea. What such a [illegible] be doing there at all, that other nocturnal rambler would prove to be either a tramp or a poacher.

Tap, tap, tap!

This time the noise sounded louder and more distinct, and despite himself the detective found a cold perspiration running down the back of his neck and his hair assuming an upright position, as he gazed earnestly in the direction whence proceeded the uncanny sound, yet could distinguish nothing.

Plucking himself together with an effort of self-control, Matthew Cleary took a firmer hold of his walking-stick, fully prepared to render a good account of himself if the necessity arose.

Presently the moon, which had for the last few minutes been obscured by a passing cloud, now burst forth again, and its mellow light streaming through the intersecting branches lighted up the lonely glade.

Again the tap-tapping sound reached his ear, now so close and distinct that the detective felt that whoever or whatever it was must be close at hand. Another few seconds passed, then the young man started back in amazement. Was this but a dream, an hallucination of his brain, or what?

Though the age of fairies, spectres, and phantoms had long become a myth of the past, surely the weird, uncanny-looking object which now came towards him must belong to that species. Approaching slowly, little by little, with halting tread, and infirm, tottering steps, was the bent figure of an aged man. His hair was silvery white, falling back from a wrinkled brow, and parchment-like face, and gathered in clusters upon his back and shoulders. Over his head he wore a peculiar cowl, or large pointed hood, which almost completely covered his features; the beard, which, like the hair, was snow-white, was worn long and owing to the stooping position of its owner fell almost beyond his knees. The hand that held the staff which enabled him to hobble along was withered and emaciated, while the bony fingers, terminating in long, talon-like nails, resembled more the claw of a bird of prey than those of a human being.

His habiliments, too, were strange, and consisted of a brown gown or habit, which entirely enveloped his person, and fell in long folds around him, being only gathered in at the waist by a fantastic sort of cord. On his feet the grotesque creature wore sandals. So, his first astonishment over, it is not to be wondered at if Matthew Cleary mistook him, judging by his monastic and clerical-looking attire, for the brown monk from the supernatural regions of which he had heard from Tim, come back to complete some penance hitherto neglected during his sojourn on earth.

To be Continued.

A PROBLEM IN CRIME.

SHOT A DEAD WOMAN.

Can you charge a man with murder for shooting a dead woman? That is a problem which is taking up a great deal more newspaper space here just now than jurists deem reasonable (says the New York correspondent of the "Daily Telegraph." It arises out of the arrest of James Wardell, a New York machinist, who is charged with murdering his 19-year-old wife.

Wardell confessed to the police that he and his wife agreed to die together. The woman, he declares, turned on the gas, and they both lay down and waited for death. For ten minutes, according to Wardell, they talked, and then he fell asleep. Some twenty minutes later he awoke with a start, he says, and saw that his wife was still alive.

"We promised each other that if the gas did not kill both, the one who lived should finish the job," said Wardell, "and I rushed out to a pawnbroker's shop and bought a revolver, and shot my wife through the head."

Then he snapped the revolver, four times, he says, to kill himself, but the remaining cartridges would not explode. The marks on the caps show that in this part of his story, at least, he is telling the truth. When the revolver refused to work, Wardell repented of his deed, and telephoned to the police, saying that his wife had committed suicide.

The marvellous part of the story is that a scientific examination shows incontestably that the woman was already dead when her husband fired, although, according to his story, he thought she was alive. Since the man shot to kill, and since the shot fired would have infallibly killed if the woman had not been already dead, the police contend that Wardell must be charged with the capital offence; but to charge a man, says the defence, with killing a woman who was already dead is preposterous.

President Roosevelt is an expert with the foils.

Soubrette: "Mr. Boaster tells me he has the position of leading man in that new drama."

Star: "Yes; he leads the cow across the stage in the first act."

Repairs were taking place at an English cathedral, and the dean, a very pompous clergyman, came in to see how the workmen were getting on. One of them, a carpenter, took no notice of him, and the dean, who thought that the man should have lifted his cap respectfully, said:—

"Do you know sir, that I am the dean of this cathedral?"

"Are you really?" said the workman. "Pretty good job, too. Take care you don't lose it." (1582.)

WHY? WHY? WHY?

WHY DO SOME PLANTS DROOP AND TURN TO THE EARTH AFTER SUNSET?

Because when the warmth of the sun's rays is withdrawn they turn downward and receive the warmth of the earth by radiation.

WHY DO THE EARS OF SOME ANIMALS BEND FORWARD INSTEAD OF BACKWARD?

Because the ears of beasts of prey are designed for the purpose of collecting sounds in the direction taken by the animal in pursuit of its prey. The ears of an animal in flight, by turning backward, enable it to hear the sounds made by its pursuers.

WHY DO LIGHTNING SOMETIMES TAKE A ZIGZAG COURSE?

Because electricity seeks the earth and strives to get there by the path of least resistance. In some places the air by its density forms a greater obstruction than in others. The lightning flies from side to side to find the easiest path.

WHY DOES A CARDINAL OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH WEAR A RED HAT?

Because Pope Innocent IV, in giving the hat to cardinals for the first time, in 1245, said that the colour signified that they should always be prepared to shed their blood for the church.

WHY DO LONG-LEGGED BIRDS HAVE SHORT TAILS?

Because birds, while flying, and often while walking, use their tails for steering purposes. When birds with long legs take to flight, they throw their legs behind in a manner that causes them to serve the same purpose as a tail.

WHY ARE SAILOR'S TROUSERS ALWAYS MADE WIDE AT THE BOTTOM?

Because in the course of ordinary small boat duty a sailor generally goes barefoot, and in making a landing on a beach he grasps his trousers and pulls them up to the thigh, thus landing through the surf with dry clothes. Trousers such as landsmen wear would have to be rolled up, which would cause too much delay.

WHY DO MEN WEAR BUTTONS ON THEIR COAT SLEEVES?

Because Frederick the Great, of Prussia, who was a great admirer of smart uniforms, finding that his soldiers were in the habit of wiping their faces with the sleeves of their coats, ordered that a row of buttons should be placed on the upper side of each, and this broke the habit. The original purpose has been long forgotten, and the buttons were placed under the sleeves to be out of the way.

WHICH COUNTRY OWNS THE MOST ISLANDS?

The British Empire is the largest owner of island territory. To begin with, according to the Census Commissioners, Great Britain and Ireland comprise, in addition to the Isle of Man and the Channel Islands, more than 5,000 islands and islets, by far the greater number being uninhabited and, in very many instances, mere rocks. In the central Mediterranean England possesses Malta, with Comino and Gozo. In the Southern Atlantic, Ascension, the group of which Tristan d'Acunha is the chief, Inaccessible Island, the Falkland and Nightingale Islands, South Georgia, and St Helena. On the West coast of Africa, Lagos. In the Indian Ocean, Socotra, Mauritius, and the Seychelle Islands. In the East are many, including Cyprus, the Andaman and Nicobar Islands, Ceylon, and the Maldive and Laccadive groups. In Canada we own Prince Edward Island, Vancouver, the Queen Charlotte Islands, Newfoundland, Cape Breton, and Anticosti. The countless islands, islets, and isolated rocks included in the West Indies are Englands, with the islands in Oceania, and, not least interesting the group of 225 known as the Fiji Islands.

WHY IS A WOMAN'S ALLOWANCE CALLED PIN-MONEY?

Because, at the beginning of the fifteenth century pins were considered a very acceptable present by women, who, up to that time, had used wooden skewers. Sometimes money was given with or instead of pins, and was called "pin-money."

WHY DOES A DOG TURN ROUND SEVERAL TIMES BEFORE LYING DOWN?

Because in his wild state, the dog lived in jungles, as the wolf and fox do now. Before lying down he turned several times in order to tramp the leaves and grasses down and away from his body and thus secure a flat resting-place. The instinct still survives, though there is no reason for the practice.

WHY DO WE SAY, "MIND YOUR P's AND Q's"?

Because in ancient times, behind the door of each ale-house there hung a slate, on which was written P, which stood for pint, and Q, which stood for quart. A number was placed opposite each customer's name according to the amount he imbibed. He was not expected to pay until Saturday evening, when he had to "mind his p's and q's."

WHICH IS THE MOST THRIFTY NATION?

The Chinese may be regarded as the most thrifty nation in the world. In daily life they are frugal, sober and industrious. Their wants are few, and are very easily satisfied. The poorer class live almost entirely on rice and vegetables, to which sometimes they add small pieces of fish and milk. Their clothes are of the cheapest kind, and they are so accustomed to crowded apartments that house-rent forms an insignificant item in a Chinaman's expenditure. Thus a Chinaman would live where a European would starve, and it is on account of the advantages which he thus possesses, combined with sobriety and frugality, that he is able to underbid the American workman in California and the British Colonist in Australia in almost every branch of industry. The Dutch have the character of being a most thrifty people; they live on the plainest food, and eat little meat their fare being generally rye-bread, milk, cheese, butter, and dried fish, which is all produced in their own country. Although wages are low, they manage to save money; they are always cleanly and comfortably dressed and live in good houses, which for neatness and cleanliness are unsurpassed. France is also a thrifty country. Among the peasantry the same fashion of clothing prevails from one generation to another, and this is conductive to economy. French cookery is proverbially economical, and a French family will live comfortably, according to their ideas, on what would be a miserable insufficiency to a family of the same number and station in England, and save besides.

THE RE-MAKING OF [illegible]

By A. G. Campbell, in the "Victorian Journal of Agriculture."

Apart from all the efforts that are being made to plant and rear new orchards in several parts of the State, it is interesting and instructive to find that science has been able to reclaim and rejuvenate an orchard which was stated on all sides to have seen its best days. The case I wish to refer to is that of the "Strawberry Gardens," Portland; the property of Mr. T. J. Smith, who states that full publicity can be given to all the statements which follow, in order that the public may know what can be done with discarded fruit trees. When he took over the orchard four years ago it was admittedly in a very bad state—full of tangled and impoverished growth, harboring untold quantities of codlin moth, mussel scale, and woolly aphis. In fact, its complete destruction was contemplated.

THE MEANS USED.

Mr. Smith writes:—"My orchard, everybody can tell you, was very dirty four years ago; now it is clean, and this season I harvested 1,680 cases of fruit from 2½ acres of fruit trees." Mr. Smith was quick to see that some of the methods explained by Mr. Luffmann, when the State demonstration block at Portland was planted in 1902, would suit his case, and he adopted them. The first year he thinned out with the saw, tons of branches, so that light and air could play more freely in and about the old, and diseased trees. The trees were thinned only, especially in the tops, and none of the leaders or growing points, were cut back at all. By this method the first step was taken towards insuring the growth of fresh fruiting wood throughout the whole length of the branches. Further, the thinning of the old trees allowed access to the spray pump, which was no less an important instrument of succour than the pruning saw. The trees were at once sprayed with strong salt and sulphur mixture, made on the following plan:—

In a kerosene tin slake 5lbs. of lump quicklime, add 5lbs. sulphur, and boil for one hour, keeping well stirred; then in another tin slake 5lbs. quicklime, and add 3lbs. salt; mix the two tins, and keep hot, for use take one part of this and add four parts of hot water; strain well, and apply hot.

This is a splendid insecticide, not only killing all diseases like scale, woolly aphis, and red spider, that harbor on the bark, but cleaning off all moss and lichen growth as well. The new spur and shoot growth that comes in spring has then every possible opportunity of maturing well. Than in November, for the codlin the young fruit was sprayed with a patent mixture, which is practically arsenite of soda, made in the following way:—

In an enamel pan boil 1oz. white arsenic and 2 ozs. washing soda crystals in a quart of water for about fifteen minutes, stirring well. Pour this on 2lbs. lump quicklime, and add more water, if necessary, to well slake it. After standing half-an-hour, this, when strained, will make 20 gallons of spray.

This spray was given four times, at intervals of nine days. But all through the summer any fruit missed by the spray that was seen to have a grub in, was picked off for the pigs, which also got any infected ones that had fallen to the ground. As the result of this simple but effective treatment, the old fruiting spurs on the trees became fruitful again, and new spurs showed themselves in the lower parts of the branches.

The winter pruning from this onward consisted of still further thinning the tops of the branches and cutting away any very old spurs that were obviously worn out. The salt and sulphur mixture was again applied, and from then till now the apple scale, which before was a scourge, is very difficult to find. In the following spring the trees were sprayed with 6lbs of bluestone, 4lbs. quicklime, 50 gallons of water for black spot, and the trunks bandaged for codlin moth, but the latter pest it was soon found, is best coped with by spraying, as above indicated, in November, and destroying any grubs by fruit whenever found.

THE RESULTS.

Last season the crop taken from the trees, which are mostly apples and pears, but also include apricot, and plums, was 1,600 cases of good fruit, the total number of trees in bearing being 390. This is a splendid, and, needless to say, a profitable return for the labour expended in cleaning and rejuvenating the orchard, and a fine testimony to the value of simple but effective methods of pruning and spraying, which can only be judged by such results. One pear tree bore twenty-three cases of fruit, two apples seventeen and eleven cases each, and several others up to five cases.

Some of the success of this orchard, it must be admitted, is due to the natural conditions obtaining. Artesian water can be tapped at 33 feet in depth, and with two small pipes, let down at the highest part of the garden, an unlimited supply of excellent limy water can be obtained. Mr. Smith says he watered three times last summer, two days each time, allowing the water to run into channels with closed ends.

"A man came in on Wednesday morning," said the editor of an American country paper in his editorial, "paid his subscription and incidentally mentioned that he would like to see a little rain. We didn't promise anything, but on Wednesday night it rained hard. We do not mention this in a spirit of braggadocio, but just to show how things will work out."

THE ASCENT OF MAN.

DARWIN'S THEORY PROVED.

The story of the ascent of man is now complete. We can trace not merely the changes in bones and cranial capacity, but the life of advancing man has at last been made clear in the light of modern research. It is a complete and coherent whole which can be illustrated by the artist. The improvement of the brain towards humanity found in the moparent ape of France. For France was then tropical, the ice had not forced its way southwards, and the "Pliopithecus" still found sustenance and warmth there, but the real development of the higher ape-man had to take place in more favourable climes, such as were offered by Australia and the island of Java.

The Pliopithecus belonged to a genus of monkeys existing in the Miocene Age of Europe, and having affinities with the anthropoid apes, and the sacred monkeys of the East. The Miocene Age, it is of interest to remind our readers, is the 9th of the 14 ages of the world, and is the second age of the mammals, the first age of mammals being the Eocene Age. The Miocene Age is also the first age of the great mammals such as the elephants, hippopotami, horses, etc. Three ages after the Miocene comes the Paleolithic, or old Stone Age, the age, in other words, of the earliest man. Four ages after the Miocene is the Neolithic or New Stone age, the age of those marvellous Lake-Dwellers of 30,000 years ago.

THE FIRST REAL FAMILY.

The family life of the Java higher apes was the key to advancement. The union of male and female was a permanent one, and children grew up about them, forming the first ape-man family. With family life, the habitation became more stationary. Instead of ranging at will through the forests, swinging from tree to tree, one specially fine tree was selected as the "home," and to it all returned daily after foraging for food. The mother-ape remained here caring for her youngest offspring while the elder children accompanied the father to the woods.

Together they tore up the small saplings round their home, making the first "clearing," that they might see their foes at a distance, and this was the beginning of the human home, primitive indeed though it was. Instead of swinging in the trees the apes began to walk more and more erect, using their forearms for reaching the lower limbs of trees, less and less frequently going on all fours. "The father of the family" is different from the lower ape. He plans somewhat, providing food and guarding against enemies. His brain develops with its activity, and the brow rises. He walks erect the better to see his foes, and soon the bones of the hip accomodate themselves to the changed posture. Here at least is "Pithecanthropus erectus" the ape-man walking erect, whose bones were found in 1895 by Dubois, and whose existence had been scientifically proved by Haeckel even before the remains were found.—"Science Siftings."

SUPERSEDING BRICKS.

The use of porcelain as building material has long been known in China, but it is now likely to make its appearance in Western countries, and we are assured that the porcelain house is one of the possibilities of the near future.

It is made practicable by the invention of a method of making large sheets of porcelain about an inch thick, which has the strength without the bulk of an ordinary brick-built wall.

Amongst its adavantages are rapidity in building. With sheets of porcelain a good sized house can be constructed in a few days. It is damp proof, too, and is, of course, kept clean at the cost of very little labour.

Coloured glazes take the place of wall paper, and pictures can be painted instead of being hung on the walls.

Again, it is easily portable. A porcelain house can be taken down when the owner desires to move and re-erected on another site. When it comes, these advantages, combined with its cheapness, are bound to make it popular.

THE LUCKY MAN.

Maxim Gorky, during his stormy American visit, told a quaint little story at a luncheon in Philadelphia.

"I believe in class distinctions," M. Gorky said. "I am a thoroughgoing aristocrat. If I had my way, the world's idlers would not be admitted into polite society. They would be banished to some desolate and accursed isle.

"Alas! I cannot have my way. The idlers are on top, they ride us. Now and then we kick up our heels, though. I'll tell you about the two Nikolais.

"In Moscow a certain Nikolai inserted this notice in the newspapers:

"'Nikolai Nikolaievitch, landed proprietor, in consequence of many annoying errors, begs to announce that he is not the same person as Nikolai Nikolaievitch, the baker, and that he has no connection whatever with the latter."

"The following day this second notice, in much larger type, appeared:

"'Nikolai Nikolaievitch, the baker, who was stated yesterday to be a different person from, and to be in no way connected with, Nikolai, the landed proprietor, wishes, for purposes of identification, to be known in the future as Lucky Nikolai.'"

"My friends," cried the park orator "socialism is the sope of the nation! I mean——"

"Try it on your face, then!" came a voice from the crowd.

"Socialism is the nope of the nation!" he cried, as the prespiration carved its way down his face.

Just then somebody asked if he had ever tried anything for it; and his kindly inquiry did not in any way reassure the reformer of men and manners.

"I mean, hope is the socialism of the sation!" he stammered.

Then he clenched his teeth and started again.

"Nope is the hocialism——"

But an over-ripe orange caught him in the eye, and he desisted.

IN PRAISE OF ENTHUSIASM.

Better even than the strenuous life (asserts a social philosopher) is the life of enthusiasm.

"There is no tonic like it. It gives animation to the plodding, hope to the dispirited, and new energy to the man who has grown weary of the struggle.

"Enthusiasm is composed of three elements—science, and it helps others beside the man who possesses it. It is a veritable inspiration to those who work with him, being far more infectious than any evil quality. Idleness and apathy work slowly like a sort of dry rot; but enthusiasm bursts through things like a roaring flame, consuming dullness, lethargy, and ineptitude, and fairly burning its way to success.

"Cultivate your enthusiasm, therefore, for enthusiastic men who labour in the spirit of faith, hope, and persistence always win."

SO EARTH WILL END.

M. Camille Flammarion, the famous astronomer, has made a striking forecast of the conditions under which the world will end its career.

The spots on the sun will have increased in number and extent, and as a consequence its heat and light have become terribly diminished.

Only those forms of the vegetable and animal life of the earth capable of enduring the cold will survive, even these will at last grow extinct; the changing seasons will give place to a dark, year-long winter; the sun will show but a red ember of its old fires and the earth become a frozen mass.

It time it will become disintegrated—its fragments revolving like a shower of meteoric stones around the dying sun.

AFFECTED BY CLOTHES.

That clothes produce a marked effect upon the disposition (especially in the case of women) is indisputable A university professor interested in the subject has recorded the following results, the outcome of enquiries amongst the fair sex.

Heavy garments, he finds, induce depression, as interfering with the action of the lungs and the free circulation of the blood. Stiff apparel tends not only to discomfort, but to constraint and formality.

Rough dress materials are favourable to irritability, especially when they come into contact with the skin. Soft garments, on the other hand, have a soothing effect. Gauzy stuffs and laces impart pleasant mental effects, while furs suggest sensations of wealth and pride.

All agreed that the wearing of ill-fitting or inferior garments produced discomfort and a dissatisfaction amounting to positive gloominess.

TO STRENGTHEN THE LUNGS.

"The best time for special breathing exercises," said a hygienic authority, "is at night before retiring, and in the morning before the bath.

"Standing bolt upright with the head thrown back, the mouth closed and the arms glued to the sides, raise gradually on tip-toe, extend the arms sidewise, and then breathe in as deeply as possible. Then let the arms drop slowly, come down gradually on the heels and expel the breath fully. Repeat the movements about four times a minute.

"This is an excellent form of exercise, but deep breathing need not be confined to special exercises. It can be practiced when walking, and on other occasions. Rapid walking, in fact, is not only the best all-round exercise in which a person can indulge, but affords a good opportunity for practising deep breathing."

An employer, having occasion to consult a detective regarding one of his clerks who had absconded, was asked to describe the missing man.

"Well," said the employer, "his hair was dark, face rather sallow, and he had a Roman nose."

"I am afraid you will not succeed in finding him if he has a Roman nose," replied the detective, "because a Roman nose never turns up."

HIS LAST CALL.

He was a canvasser in the cheap musical instrument line, and he was not easily discouraged. As he knocked at this particular door he remembered that he had called before. Moreover, he had received a point blank "No!" But he thought he knew the value of that from a woman.

"Oh," remarked the lady of the house, who had evidently come straight from the wash-tub, "it's you again, is it? Come in!"

Hopefully he accepted the invitation, and followed his guide down the dimly-lighted passage. Suddenly a door opened on his right, and, before he was aware of it, he was ushered into a room full of howling youngsters, who redoubled their efforts at the sight of a stranger.

Then the canvasser turned to find his retreat cut off. The door was locked behind him.

The woman went on with her washing, and it was a very dejected individual she led to the front door an hour or so later.

"Now," she remarked, sweetly, "if you still feel convinced that I require a little more music in the house you might call again!"

But he hasn't been seen in that street since.

One of the wittiest of English peers is Lord Longford, and he has also earned the reputation of being one of the worst-dressed, in spite of the fact that for twenty years he has been in the 2nd Life Guards. The story goes that a friend once met him in Ireland garbed in a pair of continuations which were not on speaking terms with his boots, and chaffed him mercilessly about the "lucid interval" that occurred between them. But "Tommy," as Lord Longford is known to his intimates, in no wise disconcerted, blandly explained that it was really a matter of high politics. "You see, my dear fellow, the breeches were made by a tailor who is a rampant Orangeman, while the boots are the achievement of a Fenian cobbler, so how can you expect 'em to meet?"

When exercising, concentrate all your attention on the movements you are performing.

PEER OF PIANO PLAYERS.

Paderewski, after an absence of five years, has returned to London, and has added new laurels to the great wreath he is preparing for himself. One can scarcely realise that when the unequalled pianist gave his first performance in England, just seventeen years ago, he played to an almost empty hall, for his great vogue began so shortly afterwards. Those days the musician was obliged to have his piano removed when his programme had been completed in order to bring his concert to a close. Even to-day he finds it necessary to screen part of the piano, so that he may find a convenient sanctuary should his legion of feminine admirers evince any tendency to rush the platform and mob him. Legend says that in the late nineties enthusiastic ladies went so far as to have the music of his famous minuet embroidered on their hosiery instead of the familiar clockings, and treacherous barbers made small fortunes from the sale of the trimmings of his show locks. He still retains his place as the peer of piano players, and in spite of the adulation and admiration with which his path has been beset, remains particularly unspoilt.

SOME PADEREWSKI STORIES.

When one travels so constantly as the Polish pianist, one is always certain of meeting with a larger proportion of adventure than generally falls to the share of the vegetator, and Paderewski's life is particularly rich in anecdote. His recent tours have added largely to his stock. During his last visit to Australia he gave a series of concerts at Auckland in New Zealand. Towards the end of this series he suffered from a slight indisposition that confined him to the hotel and compelled his managers to postpone the last concert. On the morning of the day originally set aside for the concert Paderewski learned that quite a great number of people had travelled many miles into Auckland from the outlying districts in order to be present at the recital. The generous Pole was equal to the emergency. Instructing his agents to seek out all the visitors they could he had them brought to his hotel and there entertained them with the greater part of the programme he had intended to play, thereby winning both the admiration and the appreciation of his limited audience. Another story of Paderewski's good nature. He arrived one day at the now demolished St. James's Hall to prepare for his recital next day, and met two ladies disconsolately leaving the box-office—every ticket had been sold. One of them caught sight of the great musician, and, recognising him, had the courage to tell him of their disappointment. He looked at the two sorrowful ladies, and then said, "Well, if you don't mind sitting in the empty hall, you can come inside now and hear me play." The fortunate duo were instantly transformed from disappointed visitors into honoured and to be envied guests. In the dreary drabness of the empty St. James's Hall they heard the whole of the next day's programme played superbly by Paderewski. They forgot their sombre environment in their delight at the marvellous music, and when they left each took with her the pianist's autograph.

"MY FRIEND PADEREWSKI."

During his last visit to America the pianist was in a New York restaurant. He had ordered dinner and then had retired to the cloak room to wash. He was just enjoying the soapy lather he had churned up when a loud-voiced American rushed towards him saying: "Say, friend! You're very like Paderewski; do you know him?" The pianist stopped in his washing and faced the American. "I am Paderewski," he answered quietly. "What!" screamed the inquirer, eagerly grasping him by the soapy hand. "Here, all of you," he shouted down the corridor, after dragging the musician to the door, "come here, quick!" His guests, a crowd of men in evening dress, poured in. "Say, boys, let me introduce you to 'my friend' Paderewski," said the American in triumph But "Friend Paderewski" is a common title at Morges, where the maestro has an estate. Here he entertains all sorts and conditions of men from Royal Prince to broken down Bohemian musician. He always has a number of the latter with him, and permanent boarders and pensioners on his bounty. As some of these are somewhat seedy in appearance, the musician was once asked how he disposed of them when honoured by the presence of some person of exalted rank. "It is extremely simple," he replied. "Those of my boarders who have dress suits join the party. The others are put into an omnibus and are driven to the hotel, where they enjoy a private dinner at my expense. Many prefer this to the constraint created by the presence of Royalty." His generosity in bestowing alms on every begger he meets always insures him a crowd of mendicants round the entrance of all the halls he visits.

"GET YOUR HAIR CUT!"

Paderewski paid a long visit to England during the vogue of a certain song, the refrain of which followed him everywhere. He never seemed to stir abroad without having the melody blown at him, and whistlers looked at him strangely as they performed it. If he hummed the hair to an acquaintance and asked why everyone hummed it, they blushed and turned the subject af conversation. At last, in despair, he stopped an errand boy in the act of whistling the fatal melody. "Tell me," said the pianist, "tell me the name of the air you are whistling and I will give you half-a-crown." "Garn!" cried the sceptical boy looking affrightedly at him. "Who're yer kiddin'? Let me go!" "Not until you tell me," replied Paderewski determinedly. The boy suddenly wrenched himself free, crying, as he disappeared in the crowd, "Git yer 'air cut!" It was some time before Paderewski understood that his question had been answered without fee.

The most extraordinary forest in the world occupies a tableland some six miles in width, near the west coast of Africa. The pecularity of the trees is that, though their trunks are as much as four feet in diameter they attain the height of only a foot. No tree bears more than two leaves, and these attain a length of six and a breadth of two feet.

SCIENTIFIC ITEMS.

X-RAYS AND HUMAN HAIR.

Increasing experience confirms the observation that X-rays have a remarkable influence upon the colour of human hair. Two recent experimenters find the influence to be real and enduring, but they are unable to explain it. The white hair and beard of one of these investigators, who has been engaged in X-ray work since 1896, have not only restored to their original colour, but are even darker than before. In an elderly patient, under treatment for lupus, part of the hair fell out under the action of the rays, but it soon grew again, and it has been since almost completely black.

STARS AND THEIR PLANETS.

The milky Way, thickly studded as it is with stars of differing glory and resplendant with lights of variant magnitude, is as yet scarcely known to astronomers. The conclusion of a tireless photographer of the heavens is that every star in the system has behind it a luminous background of possible millions of suns, and that the black space on negatives of the sky, "which presumably show the vault of empty space, in reality represents billions of miles of the universe which a longer exposure of the plates would probably people with infinite suns, each with its train of planets surging with the throb of life and responsive to the control of law." How vast is the subject!

FOR LOSS OF VOICE.

There are various ways of overcoming this inconvenient and not infrequent condition, though, of course going to a doctor for advice as to any particular case is usually the wisest plan. Still, one may pop with advantage a bit of borax into the mouth and let it dissolve slowly, when thus disagreeably affected, without risking complications, and perhaps save a good-sized doctor's bill. Usually an abundant secretion of saliva succeeds. Speakers and singers about to make an unusual effort should, the night before, take a glass of sugared water containing two drachms of potassium nitrate (saltpetre) in order to induce free perspiration. In similar circumstances this gargle may also be used: Barley water, six ounces; alum, one or two drachms; honey, half an ounce. Mix, and use as needed. Or again, an infusion of jaborandi, made by putting two scruples of the leaves in a small cup of boiling water may be drunk in the morning before getting up. The free prespiration induced will frequently restore the strength of the voice. There is more science than quackery about the employment of these simple remedies in a general way, let it be understood.

LUMINOUS VAPOUR.

Recent investigations confirm the belief that luminous vapour marks the position of ore deposits during dark hours. This luminosity is especially frequent just before and during thunderstorms, and has been repeatedly photographed by a clever German physicist (Professor Zenger), using plates coated with fluorescent substances. The electric radiation should be most intense over spots that are good conductors of electricity—such as beds of ore, and even of coal. The photographs seem to show the variations of intensity very readily, and this may afford simple and valuable means of discovering ore deposits.

WONDERFUL MATERIALS.

GLASS SHIRTS AND PAPER COATS.

One of the latest novelties in dress material is reported to be a cloth made from spun glass, and it can be had in white, green, lilac, pink, and yellow. The inventor of the fabric is an Austrian and he declares that it is as bright and as supple as silk and is none the worse for being either stained or soiled. The first lady to wear a spun-glass dress was an Austrian lady of royal rank. It was a very delicate hue of pale lavender shot with pink, and when she wore it at a State ball its peculiar sheen reminded her admirers of the sparkle of diamond dust. The Russians manufacture a fabric from the fibre of a stone from the Siberian mines which is said to be so durable that it is practically everlasting. The material is soft to the touch and pliable in the extreme.

Iron cloth is largely used to-day by tailors for making the collars of coats set properly. It is manufactured by a new process from steel wool and has the appearance of having been woven from horse hair. Wool, which never saw the back of a sheep, is being largely utilised on the continent for the making of men's suits. It is known by the name of limestone wool and is made in an electric furnace. Powdered limestone mixed with a certain chemical is thrown into the furnace, and after passing under a furious air blast is tossed out as fluffy white wool. After coming from the furnace the wool is dyed, and finally made into lengths of cloth. A pair of trousers or a coat made from this material can be burned or damaged by grease and is as flexible as cloth made from sheep's wool. Some time ago a woollen manufacturer in the north of England succeeded in making a fabric from old ropes. He obtained a quantity of old rope and cordage, unravelled them and wove them by a secret process into a kind of rough cloth. A suit of clothes made from it and worn by the manufacturer himself proved extremely strong and kept its colour well. It is said that a large number of goods now sold by London and provincial tailors at low prices are made from old ropes.

Here is a good police-court retort, which I believe was given quite unconsciously. In the witness-box was the wife of a notorious burglar. The prosecuting counsil was conducting a vigorous cross-examination.

"Madam, you are the wife of this man Smith?"

"Yes."

"You knew he was a burglar when you married him?"

"Yes."

"How did you come to contract a matrimonial alliance with such a man?"

"Well," the witness said, "I was getting old and had to choose between a lawyer and a burglar."

Do not overwork the muscles. It is almost as bad as not working them enough.

EXTRAORDINARY HEARING CULTIVATION.

A curious instance of the refinement of the sense of hearing has come to the knowledge of Mr. G. B. Dewar, the able writer of the "Standard" country notes. A guard told a Yorkshire stationmaster he felt sure—through the sound as his express passed over it—that a bit of rail in a certain tunnel was broken. The stationmaster wired to the signalman to stop the next train from passing through this tunnel till the line had been tested. The rail was at once examined by platelayers, and found slightly broken, as the guard suspected. Now this guard had not been sonsciously alert for anything of the kind when his express rolled over the faulty bit of rail. He was busy with his parcels, and the difference in the sound or in the vibration was so slight, so quickly over, no other traveller had noticed it. But the higher education of the ear does not end here. There are guards on this line, and doubtless on other lines, who without watch and in the pitch dark can judge almost to a nicety where they are on a long journey through the sounds given forth by the train in motion. One tunnel sound, to such wise ears, differs from another tunnel sound—one embankment sound from another embankment sound—one deep cutting sound from another deep cutting sound. These distinctions have been drawn by sub-conscious observation.

TRAGEDY WRIT LARGE.

The people didn't merely look at Professor Branefog—they stared. He knew he was absent minded at times, and he wondered whether he had rubbed his face with boot-polish instead of cold-cream after he had shaved, or whether he had forgotten to change his dressing-gown for his frock coat.

But a kindly policeman put things right.

"Are you aware, sir, that you are carrying a joint of beef in your arms?" he asked.

"Goodness me!" said the professor. "I knew something was wrong. My wife told me to put her Sunday hat on the bed, to place the roast in the oven, and to take the baby and dog for a walk."

"You've not put the baby in the oven surely?" said the law guardian

"I put something in it," said Branefog; "but I don't know whether it was the baby or the dog! sir."

With bated breath they hurried to the professor's house. Here, on the bed, lay the baby and the dog; but it was just as bad for branefog. It was his wife's Sunday hat that was in the oven!

The other day a veteran soldier, who signed for the "good old times," declared that in his time the bravery of the raw recruits was a thing to be seen to be believed. He was not sure whether the same remark applied to-day. There used to be circulated, though, the veteran warrior admitted with a good-humoured smile, a story about a recruit of the "good old times," which might stand as an exception. This young man, after he had become initiated into his military duties, fought heroically, but in his first engagement he was very nervous.

A chum of his was in the line ahead of him, and when the bullets began to fly, the chum began to dodge.

Thereupon the recruit shouted, excitedly:

"Hey, Jim, don't duck. I'm behind ye!"

It showed a spirit of pushfulness on the part of Mr. 'Arry Haugustus 'Awkins, that he should extend his proper sphere as a vendor of vegetables by also making and selling pork sausages, and the neighbours resented it.

Into the merits of the sausages let us not enter, for they never entered us; nor did Mr. 'Awkins commit himself regarding their quality in the notice which he had printed above his shop:

"Pork Sausages. Our Own Make."

But the opinions of the neighbours were more decided, and one fine morning the maker of breakfast delicacies found his sign altered thus:

"Pork Sausages. Our Own Moke!"

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Walk part of the way to business in the morning. It will save the fare and doctor's bill.

A man does not attain full growth until after the age of twenty-five, and athletic exercise extends the period of growth to thirty years.

It is computed that there are eight hundred millions in gold and jewels at the bottom of the sea on the route between England and India.

No river in the world is said to have yielded so much wealth as the Columbia, with its vast shoals of salmon.

It is computed that there are enough paupers in Great Britain to form, four abreast, a procession over 100 miles in length.

The world's blind are computed to number 1,000,000—about one sightless person to every 1,400 inhabitants.

Rubies of the true pigeon-blood colour are so rare that they are worth ten times their weight in diamonds.

In proportion to the population Italy shows the largest number of murders—13 to every 100,000 inhabitants. The relative number in Spain is 9, in Germany 1, in Great Britain one.

A peculiar incident happened at a house near Deal. During a thunderstorm the lightning imprinted a perfect photograph of a vase of flowers on a mirror before which it stood.

A vessel's tonnage is found thus: Multiply the inside length of the keel in feet by the length of the midship beam, and that result by the depth. Divide the product by ninety-four.

In Italy there are cultivated every year 1,250,000 ounces of silkworm eggs, and there are produced 110,000,000 pounds of cocoons. Lombardy produces fully half of this total.

1582.

Beaufort Athletic Club.

A general meeting of the above club was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening. Present—Messrs Sinclair (president), Stevens, D. Bending, Menzies, Loft, Wood, D. Stevenson, H. M. Stuart, Eastwood, Williams, E. W. Hughes, H. Troy, Parker (secretary), Cameron, E. H. Welsh, and Dr. Eadie.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

The secretary apologised for the absence of Mr Cougle.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From J. H. Boyce, Bolwarrah, stating that since leaving Beaufort district he had done his best to advertise their splendidly conducted wood-chopping contests on Boxing Day, and in praising the contests to Gus Blanc, the champion axeman of Australia, he informed him that he would compete if his expenses were paid; also stating he would forward later on names and addresses of several axemen who had promised to be present at their sports.

The secretary read a reply from G. Blanc, Alberton West, offering to compete at the Boxing Day sports if he were allowed £4 as expenses and free entry if he did not win either event, £2 if he won one, and free entry and no expenses if he won both, providing that the first prizes are not under £10.

The secretary was instructed, on the motion of Dr. Eadie and Mr Cameron, to write thanking Mr Boyce for the interest shown by him in the club.

It was not considered wise to encourage professionalism, the opinion being expressed that high prizes should be sufficient attraction to competitors, and it was therefore decided, on the motion of Messrs Stevens and Eastwood, not to take any action with reference to Blanc's offer.

Messrs Bravo and Halpin here attended.

ELECTION OF OFFICE-BEARERS.

Mr Eastwood moved that Mr Sinclair be re-elected president. Mr Sinclair declined, as he considered the honor should go round. Messrs Halpin and Eastwood having also declined, Mr D. R. Hannah was nominated, but as he was absent at the time the election was held over for a while.

Messrs Eastwood and Halpin were then elected as vice-presidents, and Mr Eastwood was voted to the chair.

The secretary's salary was fixed at £20, on the motion of Messrs Hughes and Loft; an amendment by Messrs Sinclair and Welsh, that it be £15, the same as last year, being lost by 12 votes to 5. Mr Parker was then unanimously re-elected secretary, on the motion of Messrs Sinclair and Williams, both of whom spoke flatteringly of the way the duties had been carried out last year. Mr Parker, in returning thanks, said he had supported the amendment to show that he did not take the position for the sake of the salary, but for the interest taken by him in the club, and promised to spare no effort to advance the welfare of the club.

Mr Hughes was unanimously re-elected treasurer, on the motion of Messrs Loft and Menzies, and in returning thanks, said he would do the best he could for the club in the future, as he had done in the past.

Mr D. R. Hannah here attended, and was informed by the chairman of his nomination as president. Mr Hannah, however, declined the honor, and after Messrs Eastwood, Sinclair, Halpin, and Hughes had refused the position, Mr Eastwood was ultimately persuaded to accept it, as it appeared to be the wish of the meeting, he said, and as he had been appointed senior vice-president last year on the understanding that he should act as president this year. He briefly thanked them for the honor, and said he would carry out the duties to the best of his ability. He then resigned his position as vice-president, and Messrs Hannah and Loft were nominated for the vacancy. On a vote being taken, Mr Hannah was elected as senior vice-president by 8 votes to 6. Mr Hannah returned thanks.

Dr. Eadie moved that the sports be held on Boxing Day as usual. Seconded by Mr Cameron, and carried.

Mr Welsh moved, and Mr Hannah seconded, that the prize money be £100, the same as last year.

Mr Loft moved as an amendment that it be £120. Seconded by Mr Sinclair.

The amendment having been negatived, as also was a further amendment by Messrs Williams and Hannah, fixing the amount at £110, the motion for £100 was carried.

Mr Hughes moved, and Mr Cameron seconded, that £20 be devoted to cycling, £30 to wood-chopping, and £50 to footracing, etc.

Mr Menzies moved as an amendment that the divisions be £20, £40, and £40. Seconded by Mr Bravo.

The motion was carried.

Mr Williams moved that the sports be unregistered. Seconded by Mr Loft, and carried.

The president, two vice-presidents, secretary, treasurer, Messrs Loft, Sinclair and Williams were, on the motion of Mr Welsh and Dr. Eadie, appointed a sub-committee to draft a programme of sports and submit same for approval at next general meeting.

Mr Hannah moved, and Mr Halpin seconded, that the subscription be 10s 6d, the same as last year. Carried.

All present formed themselves into a committee, with power to add to their number, on motion of Messrs Welsh and Hannah, to carry out the sports.

The sub-committee arranged to meet at the Mechanics' Institute at 8 o'clock on Monday evening; it being also resolved that the next general meeting be held on Monday, 14th inst.

The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chair.

Hellers' Company.

The well-known Hellers, who mystified and amused Beaufort audiences three years ago, will appear in the Societies' Hall on Wednesday evening next, 9 h inst., and introduce many new novelties which Mr Heller has just brought from London and the continent. Some worth mentioning are mystical marvels, such as "Looping the Loop," "Poultry Incubation," "Hungarian Silve -toned Aluminium Bells," and a new series of illustrated songs, gorgeous colored Wonderscope pictures, quite new to Austr lia. The Hellers will be supported by a talented company of entertainers, who will give a combination of mirth, music, mystery, sensation and pictures.

The September rainfall at Beaufort, as registered by Mr Jas. McKeich, totalled 114 points, as against 361 points for the same month last year. For the nine months of the present year 16.88 inches has fallen, compared with 20.14 inches for the same months last year, which shows a falling off of 3.26 inches. The rainfall at Beaufort this week totalled 38 points.

The first bush fire of the season occurred in the paddock of Mr A. Andrews, at Jock's Gully, Beaufort, on Monday. As the paddock was littered with dry bushes the fire rag d fiercely all day, and, fanned by the strong wind blowing at the time, resisted all efforts of the men to cope with it. The paddock was completely burned out, and 200 tons of 5ft. wood stacked therein were destroyed. The careless-ness of some passing person is supposed to be the cause of the fire.

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IF your suit is on its last legs you'd better look into the merits of our suits to order.

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We'll be very much surprised if you don't say it's the best suit you ever had in your "natural."

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—THE STORE THAT SERVES YOU WELL—

BEAUFORT.

The Band Bazaar.

The bazaar held by the Beaufort Town Brass Band in aid of the uniform fund was concluded on Friday night, 27th ult., and the total money raised thereby amounted to £126 10s 5d. Cr. R. A. D. Sinclair, in declaring the result and thanking the public for their patronage, remarked that this was quite up to expectations, and considered that their best thanks were due to the ladies who had worked very hard to ensure success, as also had the secretaries, Messrs T. Thomas and A. Synnot. Cheers were then given for the ladies, the secretaries, and the chairman. Several shooting competitions for trophies were got off during the evening, and the following are the results of other competitions:—Quoit Tournament. First prize, silver-mounted pipe. Won by A. Saph; R. Bourke being runner-up. Tug-of-War—First prize, E.P. fruit dish. Four teams competed, and an exciting final was witnessed between teams representing the Beaufort railway employees and the fire brigade, the former team winning by four inches. In the first round a protest by the band team against the railway team, on the grounds of overweight, was, upon investigation, dismissed. Comic Song Competition—Mr H. Stuart; prize, bottle of influenza cure. Hat-trimming Competition—Mr E. Cougle; prize, bottle of brilliantine. Songs were contributed by Messrs R. E. Carthew and Ben Stuart, and a heavy weight balancing exhibition was given by Mr Geo. Mason. The balance of the goods remaining unsold was disposed of by Mr Sinclair by Bruce auction.

SEEDS! * SEEDS!

Remember—

The Most Reliable

GARDEN SEEDS

Are Obtainable at

GEO. PRINGLE'S,

SPOT CASH GROCER.

Agent for Geo. Smith, Ballarat.

Fatal Accident at Pitfield.

A man named Robert W. Welsh (who formerly resided at Raglan and at Beaufort) met with an accident near Pitfield, at 4.30 p.m. on Thursday, which resulted fatally. The deceased, with his wife and two young children, was, according to the report furnished by Mounted-constable Ryan, of Cape Clear, removing from Pitfield to Waterloo, and they were conveying their possessions in a furniture van. On going down the old Pitfield Hill the reins broke, and deceased, in trying to recover them, fell in front of the van, the wheels passing over his stomach. He was brought to Cape Clear and examined by Dr. Irving, who advised his removal to the Ballarat Hospital, but the unfortunate man died on the road in. On arrival at the hospital he was seen by Mr. McClelland, who pronounced life to be extinct. The body was removed to the morgue by Mounted-constable Ryan. The only person who saw the accident was Mrs Welsh, who was driving with her husband. The matter has been reported to the City Coroner. Deceased was 27 years of age.—"Star."

SOCIETIES' HALL, BEAUFORT.

WEDNESDAY, 9th OCTOBER.

THE HELLERS!

MYSTIFIERS AND LAUGH MAKERS!

Prof. G. W. HELLER, Renowned Entertainer.
Madam M. HELLER, Hypnotic Medium.
Mr. G. HATHERLY, Ventro. and Mimic.
Mr. HARRY FLEET, Baritone in Songs Illustrated.
Mr. C. IRELAND, Music on Bells and Piano.

SUPERB WONDERSCOPE!

Gorgeous COLORED MOVING PICTURES!

Mr. J. Carson, Operator of Bio.

PRICES—2s. and 1s. Children half-price.

GEO. CALLENDER, Manager.

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS.

TENDERS are invited for Water Supply Works at Beaufort. Particulars at Ballarat and Beaufort stations. Preliminary deposit, £5. Tenders, indorsed "Tender for Beaufort Water Supply Works," must be lodged, with the preliminary deposit, in the Tender Box, Railway Offices, Melbourne, at or before One p.m., on Monday, 14th October.

No Tender will necessarily be accepted.

L. McLELLAND, Secretary.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

NOTICE OF INTENTION TO MAKE A RATE.

Section 294, Local Government Act 1903.

NOTICE is hereby given that it is the intention of the Council of the Shire of Ripon, at a Meeting to be held in the Shire Hall, Beaufort, at 11 a.m., on MONDAY, 7th October, 1907, to make a General Rate of One Shilling in the Pound Sterling of the Valuation of the Shire, for the period ending 30th September, 1908, and to make such Rate payable in one payment.

The Estimate prepared in accordance with the Local Government Act is open to the inspection of all Ratepayers, at the Shire Offices, Beaufort, during office hours.

J. M. CARROLL, Shire Secretary.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

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

EAST RIDING.

Contract 418—Construction of bridge, Snake Valley.

Contract 419—Construction of pipe culvert and stone crossing, Mortchup.

WEST RIDING.

Contract 420—Supplying 300 c. yds. bluestone maintenance metal on the Beaufort and Streatham road.

Contract 421—Supplying 400 c. yds. of maintenance metal on the Beaufort and Streatham road.

NORTH RIDING.

Contract 422—Construction of drops at end of culverts, Fisher's Hill, Eurambeen.

Contract 423—23 chains forming, metalling, etc., Waterloo.

Contract 424—Supplying 500 c. yds. maintenance quartz, Beaufort and Waterloo road.

Contract 425—Supplying 205 c. yds. maintenance quartz, Beaufort and Raglan road.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

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

E. J. MUNTZ, B.C.E., Shire Engineer.
Shire Offices, Beaufort, 27th Sept., 1907.

WANTED—Energetic AGENT. Apply—DAVIES-FRANKLIN CYCLE CO., BALLARAT, Victoria. Liberal Commissions. References required.

ANNUAL CATHOLIC BALL & SUPPER. SOCIETIES' HALL, BEAUFORT. FRIDAY, Oct. 11th, 1907. Dancing 8.30 p.m. Jackson's String Band; Cards. Efficient M.C. Double Tickets, 5s; extra lady, 1s.

C. FLYNN, Hon. Sec.

W. HANNAH, Havelock-street, Beaufort, notifies that as he is retiring from business, the whole of his first-class STOCK OF BOOTS & SHOES is now FOR SALE at SWEEPING REDUCTIONS and UNDER COST PRICE FOR CASH.

I HEREBY contradict the false reports circulated throughout Beaufort that I have sold all my shares in the New Yam Holes Sluicing Company. I still hold over 2000 shares—1848 in the new, and 2200 in the old.

HERBERT ROSE.

Beaufort, October 4th, 1907.

BEAUFORT GUN CLUB.

SHOOTS WEDNESDAY NEXT, for £5 5s. Trophy.

THOS. E. SANDS, Hon. Sec.

Preliminary Notice.

DOEPEL & CHANDLER will Sell by Public Auction, on the premises, Middle Creek, on WEDNESDAY, 30th Oct., at 1.30 p.m., Mr. F. PORTER'S Farm Machinery, Stock, Household Furniture and Effects.

UNRESERVED AUCTION SALE OF

FURNITURE AND EFFECTS,

AT DIXON BROS. & HALPIN'S ROOMS, BEAUFORT.

SATURDAY, 12th OCTOBER, 1907, AT 3.15 P.M. SHARP.

DIXON BROS. & HALPIN have received instructions from Mrs. E. HOSKING (who is leaving the district) to Sell, as above, all her well-kept Furniture and Effects, comprising the following:—

Double and single Bedsteads, 3 wire Mattresses, Bedding, Fender, Pictures, Leather Suite, Linoleum, Tables, Washstand (marble top) and Ware, Wardrobe (mirror front), Chairs, Curtain Poles, Crockery, Lamp, Tubs, Saucepans, and kitchen Utensils; Student's Bicycle, and sundries.

The Auctioneer can recommend this Furniture as being in good order and almost new, and it is for Absolute and Unreserved Sale.

W. E. HALPIN, Auctioneer.

LAND SALE,

At Dixon Bros. & Halpin's Auction Rooms, Beaufort.

SATURDAY, 12th OCT., 1907, AT 3 P.M.

DIXON BROS. & HALPIN, in conjunction with YOUNG BROS., have received instructions from the Executors in the Estate of the late DANIEL MULCAHY to Sell their Property known as the EURAMBEEN FARM, consisting of about 250 acres first-class Agricultural LAND, which has been cultivated, but lying out for over 20 years. This property is well fenced with sheep-proof and live fences, permanently watered by running creek and dams, and is situate on the main road between Beaufort and Ararat, about 2½ miles from Middle Creek Railway Station.

The Auctioneers can strongly recommend this property as one of the finest in the district, and well worth inspection.

Either of the above firms will arrange to show intending purchasers over the property.

The above property is for sale, owing to its being some distance from Mole Ry Bros.' property at Lake Goldsmith. EASY TERMS.

LAND SALE.

Saturday, October 12th, at 2 p.m.,

AT GOLDEN AGE HOTEL, BEAUFORT

60 acres Freehold Land,

Situated about one mile from Beaufort Railway Station, on the main Beaufort to Skipton road. Splendid accommodation paddocks for townspeople.

YOUNG BROS. (Ararat) have received instructions from Mrs. ANNE HUMPHREYS to offer by Public Auction, as above, her Property, containing about 60 acres, close to Beaufort, and being Crown allotments 5E, 5F, and 6M, in the parish of Eurambeen, county of Ripon.

This property consists of good grass land, lightly timbered, and its close proximity to the town renders it a valuable site for accommodation paddocks or building allotments. Inspection invited.

☞ NOTE DATE—SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12TH, AT 2 P.M.

A BIG SHIPMENT OF CROCKERY, EX "ORUBA."

LANDED BEFORE THE TARIFF, AND WE'RE GOING IT AT TARIFF-LESS PRICES.

We have just received, ex "Oruba," an assortment of high-grade Crockery, unprecedented in the history of Beaufort——.

We imported it direct from Johnson Bros., England, one of the best Crockery manufactories in the world——.

It came to us direct—this means a big saving to YOU—it means that you pay no middleman's profit—that when you buy Crockery here you pay only one small profit—that's ours——.

Crash!—and a piece of Crockery multiplies in several pieces on the floor. The next thought is, where's the best place to replace it—to get the best Crockery your money can buy—the thought will repay you if you always think of HAWKES' BROS.——.

For Crockery of goodness—the long-lasting—satisfactory kind you always find here—the only kind we sell—at prices you'd pay for the ordinary kind elsewhere.

Here's a Few Items of Our New Shipment:—

Plates—6in., 2s 3d; 7in., 3s; 8in., 3s 9d; 10in., 4s 9d doz.

Soup Plates, 4s, 5s. doz.

Meat Dishes—9in., 9d; 10in., 10d; 11in., 1s; 12in., 1s 3d; 14in., 2s; 16in., 2s 6d; 18in., 4s each.

Vegetable Dishes—8in., 2s 6d; 10in., 2s 9d.

Gravy Boats, 9d; Jugs, 9d, 1s.

Cups and Saucers—4s, 4s 6d, 5s, 5s 6d, 6s, 7s 6d, 8s 6d doz.

Call and inspect this vast assortment of Crockery—and see for yourself its sterling quality—you won't be pressed to buy——.

HAWKES' BROS.,

BEAUFORT.

Headache, Indigestion and Constipation.

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

It will interest sufferers to know that a valuable medicine, called Frootoids, has been discovered, which is now completely curing each of the above-named complaints. Frootoids are elegant in appearance, and pleasant to take, and, what is of the utmost importance, are thoroughly reliable in affording quick relief. You do not require to go on taking them for a prolonged period, as is necessary with some medicines, which even then are mostly disappointing; you simply take a dose of Frootoids when ill and repeat the dose if necessary, but generally one dose is quite effective.

Frootoids are immensely more valuable than an ordinary aperient, in so far that they not only act as an aperient, but do remove from the blood, tissues, and internal organs all the waste poisonous matter that is clogging them and choking the channels that lead to and from them. The beneficial effects of Frootoids are evident at once by the disappearance of headache, the head becoming clear, and a bright, cheery sense of perfect health taking the place of sluggish, depressed feelings, by the liver acting properly, and by the food being properly digested.

Frootoids are the proper aperient medicine to take when any Congestion or Blood Poison is present, or when Congestion of the Brain or Apoplexy is present or threatening. They have been tested, and have been proved to afford quick relief in such cases when other aperients have not done any good at all. It is of the utmost importance that this should be borne in mind, for in such cases to take an ordinary aperient is to waste time and permit of a serious illness becoming fatal.

Frootoids act splendidly on the liver, and quickly cure bilious attacks that antibilious pills make worse. Many people have been made sick and ill by antibilious pills that could have been cured at once by Frootoids. People should not allow themselves to be duped into contracting a medicine-taking habit by being persuaded to take daily doses with each meal of so-called indigestion cures that do NOT cure. Frootoids have been subjected to extensive tests, and have in every case proved successful in completely curing the complaints named.

A constipated habit of body will be completely cured if the patient will on each occasion, when suffering, take a dose of Frootoids, instead of an ordinary aperient; by so doing, the patient will require doses only at longer intervals, and will so become quite independent of the necessity of taking any aperient medicine.

Frootoids are only now being placed on the Australian market, consequently you may at present have a difficulty in getting them from your local chemist or storekeeper; but ask for them, and if you cannot get them at once, send stamps or postal note for price, 1/6, to W. G. Hearne, Chemist, Geelong, and a bottle of them will be immediately forwarded to you post free. Chemists, storekeepers, and wholesalers can now obtain wholesale supplies from W. G. Hearne, Chemist, Geelong, Victoria.

Too Well Known to Need an "Ad."

This idea that you have lived so long in town that everybody knows you and you don't need to advertise is a mistake. This very indifference to advertising, indifference to doing business as it is done in this day and age, is what has enabled the catalogue or mail order houses to grow from mere nothing to great concerns. The merchant who can convince the people of his section, and keep them convinced that his store is the best place to buy this and that article, will not lose trade to the mail order house. Of course, he cannot afford to get out a catalogue as thick as a Bible, but he can keep an advertisement in his local paper, and see that it is changed every week, thus keeping new bargains continually before the public. He should also have a mailing list, and send out a circular letter at least once a month. Don't look upon your country newspaper as an object of charity. There is not a single country newspaper in the State, with a general local circulation, which is not able to give full value for money received. The country papers can help you solve this question if you give them a chance.—Ed. K. Slater, in "Merchants' Record and Show Window."

Talk to the local editor, and between you try to raise the general tone of advertising, and make people think well of their own town and their own shop.

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the local railway time-table:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.23 a.m., Trawalla at 12.10 p.m.; reaching Beaufort at 12.27, and taking its departure at 12.30. It leaves Middle Creek at 12.49, and Buangor at 12.58. The Adelaide express leaves Melbourne at 4.40 p.m. (Sundays excepted), Ballarat at 7.50, and Beaufort at 8.45 (arriving here at 8.40). 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. Mixed trains will also leave Ballarat and intervening stations to Stawell every week day at 5.10 a.m. (arriving here at 6.50 a.m., and leaving at 6.55 a.m.), and 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, 7.54; Middle Creek, 8.4; Beaufort, 8.37 (arriving here at 8.27); Trawalla, 8.50; Burrumbeet, 9.17. The 8.20 p.m. train from Stawell to Ballarat, arrives at Beaufort at 11.10 p.m.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm is one of the triumphs of modern medicines, for by applying it to bruises, burns and like injuries before inflamation set in they will heal much quicker and should not leave a scar. For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Snake Valley.

The managers of the Carngham common held their quarterly meeting on Saturday. The herdsman's account-book showed that 114 cattle and 25 horses had been paid for during the quarter, and the receipts were £16 17s, and the expenses £11 16s 10½d.

Miss A. Ward, who has officiated as organist at Holy Trinity church for some time was the recipient of a Dresden china biscuit barrel on Sunday. Rev. A. J. Greenwood, on behalf of the congregation and choir, made the presentation, and spoke of the services rendered by Miss Ward in all branches of the church work. Miss L. Burgdorf is to be Miss Ward's successor.

General shearing will commence on several of the stations here during next week, and a heavy clip is anticipated. —"Courier."

Local Land Board.

The local land officer (Mr Chas. J. Joy) sat as a Land Board at Ballarat on 26th ult. and dealt with the following district applications:—

Parish of Raglan—Henry Thomas, T. Gillingham, Edward Gillingham, Lucy Ann Baynes, and Edward Gibbins, for 73 acres, allotment 3Z (1), section 63A. It was decided to recommend that the application of Edward Gillingham be granted and the others refused.

Parish of Trawalla—William Peter Schlicht, 9 acres, allotment 59L—Recommended.

Parish of Mortchup—Mary Milburn, 62 acres, allotment 7A, sec XV.—Postponed.

Parish of Langi-Kal-Kal—Thomas Kewley, 20 acres, in section C, adjoining and east of allotment 3—Recommended. Alexander G. T. Kewley, 20 acres in section C, adjoining and north of block applied for by Thomas Kewley —Recommended.

Beaufort Rainfall.

We are indebted to Mr Jas. McKeich for the following interesting information as to the rainfall at Beaufort since 1899.

	1899	1900	1901	1902	'03	'04	'05	'06	'07
Jan.	181	113	255	80	149	462	107	8	61
Feb.	180	20	33	80	202	341	126	94	106
Mar.	274	407	158	158	149	73	96	357	89
Apr.	239	329	461	12	406	71	144	58	369
May	195	451	151	94	229	330	335	342	205
June	414	350	361	355	301	404	298	339	125
July	99	100	158	103	565	180	350	258	317
Aug.	277	403	289	194	117	325	159	197	302
Sep.	180	237	410	250	397	132	383	361	114
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	
Tls.	2672	2718	2675	2188	3537	2876	2598	2983	1638

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

One often hears the expression "My child caught a severe cold, which developed into diphtheria," when the truth was that the cold had simply left the little one particularly susceptible to the diphtheria germ. When Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given, it not only cures the cold, but greatly lessens the danger of diphtheria or any germ disease being contracted. There is no danger in giving the remedy, as it contains no opium or other harmful drug. For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Tenders for the purchase of 2778 acres of the Yalla-y-Poora Estate closed on Friday week and were dealt with at once by the trustees of the estate. The land, which is known as the "Crater" paddock, is an outlying portion of Yalla-y-Poora, on the south-western boundary. A number of tenders were received for various blocks, but it was decided to accept the offer of Mr L. G. Crossley for the whole area. The price has not transpired, but we understand it is a highly satisfactory one. —"Ararat Advertiser."

"Teachers should note that the use of State school buildings for dancing is not allowed." This intimation is given in the "Education Gazette" for this month, which has just been issued. In some remote country districts, where no other halls are available, State schools are allowed to be used for entertainments, a small sum being charged to cover the cost of cleaning and re-arrangement of furniture. Apparently dances have in some instances followed entertainments, and it has been deemed necessary by the Department to call attention to article 470 of the Regulations and Instructions, which provides that "the Minister will not approve of the use of State school buildings for social evenings where dancing or card playing is indulged in."

Federation appears to have agreed very well with the Postal Department, though it would not be fair to credit it with all the improvement which has occurred during the last six years. Speaking at the opening of a new office at Preston last week, Mr S. Manger, the Postmaster-General, said for 1902 the revenue amounted to £2,372,861, whilst in 1907 it totalled £3,130 034, being an average increase of £150,000 per annum. This result had been achieved in the face of the fact that during the five years reductions in charges involving a loss of £120,000 had been made. In 1902 the expenditure exceeded the revenue by £94,933; whereas in 1907 the revenue exceeded the expenditure by £164,261, an amount which it was thought would provide 3 per cent. interest on the value of the transferred departments. In five years the department had bettered its financial position to the extent of £259,194 per annum. There was also to be remembered that an expenditure amounting to £877,695 on new works and buildings had been defrayed out of revenue.

Compositors, as a rule, are not bad-looking men, but many years ago there was a conspicuous exception in this office (says *Punch*). Even the composing room towel would fall shattered from his face. In his time the Woodroffe Glassblowers were touring the suburbs of Melbourne, and one of the features of their entertainment was a gift to the prettiest woman and the ugliest man present in the hall. The Glassblowers had a show at Richmond, and as soon as the prettiest woman had been selected, competitors for the ugliest man were called upon. Four, with "scoundrel" writ large upon their faces, mounted the platform. Then our compositor took his place beside them. The four stood up and stared at the new comer. "Are you a competitor?" asked one of the four. "I am," replied our compositor. The four said not a word, but with one accord went back into the audience. There was no competition. Our compositor had a walk-over.

Mr Percy Crampton, Singleton, N.S.W., says:—"Not so long ago I was seized with a very heavy cold. Having heard of the wonderful qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy I decided to give it a trial, and am glad I did, for after taking two bottles, I was completely cured. I have much pleasure in testifying to the curative qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and can say from experience that it does all that the makers claim it will do. For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

GOOD HEALTH.

NIGHT AIR.

Anent the subject of ventilation arises that of night air, and Florence Nightingale's question, "What other air is there at night but night air?" It is undoubtedly wise to protect ourselves from the dew that falls at night, as it is to protect ourselves from the rain that falls by day; but it does not follow that in doing so it is wise in either case to exclude from our dwellings all pure air and breathe that which is impure. If air that is confined and breathed and re-breathed during the day becomes foul and unhealthful, by what process does that which is confined and breathed and re-breathed during the night become pure and healthful? Or, are human beings so constructed that the air accompanying light and sunshine, during certain of the twenty-four hours that the earth revolves on its axis, is beneficial to them, and that the air accompanying darkness and moonlight, during certain other hours of that period, is injurious to them?

For the past fifteen years (says a nurse) I have slept, summer and winter —except on a few occasions when it was impossible to do so—with at least one window of my bedroom wide open every night, and have enjoyed excellent health. But on the exceptional nights I always awoke with a headache or a heavy feeling. I conclude, therefore, that as much nonsense is indulged in about the malign influence of night air and the malaria said to lurk therein as upon any other given subject. A freer admission of night air to badly-ventilated bedrooms would destroy many of the illusions that exist in regard to its unhealthfulness.

JOY AS A MEDICINE.

Joy is one of the greatest panaceas of life. No joy is better calculated to prolong life than that which is found in domestic happiness, in the company of cheerful people, and in contemplating the beauties of Nature. Laughter, which is the external expression of joy, is the most salutary of all the bodily movements. Mothers, let your children laugh, and laugh with them.

PERSPIRATION.

The unpleasant odour produced by perspiration is frequently a source of vexation to persons who are unfortunately subject to it. Nothing is simpler than to remove this disagreeableness effectually. It is only necessary to procure some compound spirits of ammonia, and place about two tablespoonfuls in a basin of water. Washing the face, hands, and arms with this leaves the skin as clean, sweet, and fresh as one could wish. The wash is perfectly harmless, and very cheap.

MILK OF CUCUMBER.

This is an old traditional recipe for cucumber milk, which is of great value: Oil of sweet almonds, eight parts; fresh cucumber juice (boiled), twenty parts; white Castile soap, half a part, dissolved in essence of cucumbers, six parts; and tincture benzoin, one-tenth of a part. Until one tries, one never knows how very fascinating is the mixing and compounding of these delightful accessories of the toilet-table.

CURE FOR SCURVY HEAD.

It has been more than once pointed out in these columns that bad cases of this kind require constitutional as well as local remedies, for disordered states of the scalp and hair are frequently associated with bad general health. What is wanted is to go to the fountain head and to improve the blood which supplies the material out of which skin cells and hair are formed. Many cases that defy local treatment alone yield easily to cod-liver oil and preparations of iron and other tonics. Sulphur is one of the best remedies for scurf, next to that, perhaps, oxide of zinc, but both are objectionable—the one on account of the smell, and the other for its colour. The scales or crusts of sebaceous matter which seem particularly thick must be first removed, with as little irritation as possible, and the best way to do this is to saturate the scalp with a bland oil—preferably that of almonds—and to go to bed in an oil-skin cap. In the morning wash the head with warm water and glycerine soap, using a little borax to facilitate the cleansing. Dry thoroughly with soft towels, and then anoint the scalp —not the hair—with sulphur ointment, or, if you prefer a scented wash, try the following:—Sulphur, ½ oz.; almond oil, ½ oz.; oil of rosemary, ½ drachm; essence of bergamot, ½ drachm; elder flower water, 2 oz.; borax, 2 drachms; and rain water to 1 pint. Apply to the scalp with a piece of sponge or flannel. Whether ointment or wash is employed, do not expect one application to effect a cure, for constant attention must be paid to the daily toilet. Bear in mind also what has been said about the necessity for attention to the general health.

EFFECTS OF ACID UPON THE BLOOD.

An eminent Polish physician, Jaworski, has been experimenting to determine the effects of acids and alkalies upon the stomach. He finds that acids precipitate mucus, cause bile to flow into the stomach, increase the amount of pepsin in the gastric juice, but not its acidity, diminish the flow of gastric juice, and produce disturbances of digestion. Alkalies dissolve mucus and decompose pepsin. These facts explain the evil results arising from a continued use of vinegar, baking-powder, saleratus, soda, and similar substances commonly used in cookery.

HOW TO BREATHE.

Bad habits of breathing are among both the sick and the well. With many the daily work induces a stooping posture and much sitting—a combination favourable to lung diseases. Bookkeepers, clerks, and other indoor workers must guard against a habit of short, shallow breathing and a chronic stoop. These indicate an insufficient expansion of the lungs.

Rapid and shallow breathing is not good. It leaves a great portion of the lungs entirely unused, and part of the air in them unchanged. Deep breathing strengthens and increases the muscles of the chest and the abdomen.

Persons who suffer from a cough should take pains to cultivate deep breathing. Almost all such persons breathe improperly. In many cases lack of lung power is inherited; in others habit or occupation plays an unfavourable part; in not a few instances a fear of the lungs being delicate induces a habit of shallow breathing, from an erroneous idea that the lungs are in this way favoured.

The health of an organ depends largely upon a proper exercise of its function. Diseases of the lungs of a chronic nature especially, are often wholly, always partially, chargeable to a wrong method of breathing.

Tight clothing is especially harmful about the neck and shoulders; and in this respect men err as often as women. A tightly-compressed waist, while checking free breathing, is perhaps not so harmful to the lungs as to neighbouring parts of the body.

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

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' for Coughs and Colds. Gives immediate relief in Bronchitis, etc.

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 news that "Bill" Squires was defeated in his second boxing contest in America, on Saturday, will be disappointing to the admirers of the Australian champion. Squires, however, stood up for nineteen rounds against "Twin" Sullivan, one of the best of the American boxers.

ENQUIRE OF YOUR NEIGHBOURS.

They Will Convince You!

The Case of Mrs. A. WATERS.

(By a Special Reporter.)

To those who stand hesitating on the dividing line which has doubt on one side and inclination on the other, we call attention to Mrs. Agnes Waters' remarks, which were made to a reporter at her home, 95 Peel-street, North Melbourne.

"If," said the lady mentioned, "I heard of a person in doubt as to what ought to be done in cases of sickness, I would not mind going a long distance out of my way to tell what my opinions are, and they ought to be of value, because they come from personal experience."

"Yes, you have had your own misfortunes, I believe?" said the writer.

"Indeed, I was once overloaded with ill-luck, for in my time I have been quite helpless with rheumatism in the hands and arms, which so affected me that I could not raise them if you had given me Melbourne to do so. And the agony I was in! oh, it is horrible to think of even now. When I went to bed of a night the pain, more especially in the muscles of my arms, were enough to drive me frantic, so you may gather from that that I was not in a condition to get much sleep. On the contrary, I went night after night and never so much as closed my eyes, and I am sure you will not be surprised to hear that before long I was as weak as a kitten."

"Such trials as yours would wear the strongest of women down."

"You are right there, they would, and I can faithfully say that they made a perfect wreck of me, and what assisted to make me more weak still was the fact that my appetite had gone. It might be strange to contemplate, but it is true nevertheless, that sometimes I had a feeling of emptiness in the stomach which somewhat resembled hunger, but directly I sat down to eat my stomach revolted, and I could not swallow anything. Dear, dear, it was terrible, and what made life still more unbearable was a heavy despondency which settled upon me and took every particle of brightness from my existence. I felt as miserable as though I was encased in all the sorrow of the world, and the stifling sensations in my chest and the aches about my loins only helped to keep me so."

"But could you not get relief from any source?"

"Nothing whatever was capable of relieving my sufferings until I had recourse to Clements Tonic, and I believe I would have died only for that medicine, which a neighbour strongly advised me to take, saying it had done her the world of good when she had taken it for the same ailments as mine. Thank God, I did as I was told, for it was the only time during the whole of my illness that I had gained benefit from any medicine, so now you will not wonder at me saying that Clements Tonic is the best remedy to be got in any part of this State. Why, I can scarcely realise how I got over my infirmities when I come to think of them, for my headaches grew daily in intensity, and with wind on the stomach I was often bent almost double. And under the blades of my shoulders—just like a long needle running into me; but I thankful to say I never get any of those pains now, neither have I been troubled with sleeplessness at nights, or giddiness during the day since Clements Tonic made me the healthy woman I am, and I can declare on the Bible that my rheumatic pains have not returned either."

"I am glad to hear you have benefited so greatly."

"Thanks; and so were my friends, for they all realised that my case was a very serious one, and it was wonderful how rapidly I recovered under Clements Tonic, which also, upon my nervous system, acted like a charm, as I soon forgot what nervousness was like. It was delightful, after a while, to eat freely and have no harassing pains as before —no heaviness in the chest, no flatulence, and none of the drowsiness that used to affect me, and in feelings of deep gratitude I earnestly thank Clements Tonic for the perfect cure it effected. The ailments that once tortured me have never since troubled me for a moment, so there cannot be any exaggeration in saying that my cure is a permanent one, and I hope you will publish this account of it in any way you prefer."

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, AGNES WATERS, of 95 Peel-street, North Melbourne, 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.

Agnes Waters

Declared at North Melbourne, in the State of Victoria, this 12th day of January, 1904, before me, J. BARWISE, J.P., a Justice of the Peace in and for the Central Bailiwick of the State of Victoria.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

are the best remedy for a deranged stomach. They are a safe and gentle laxative; a reliable cure for obstinate Constipation, Bilious Attacks, Sick Headache and all disorders arising from weak Digestion, sluggish Liver or constipated Bowels. BEECHAM'S PILLS

Give Quick Relief

and are a world-famous medicine for the cure of these prevalent complaints. Their cost is a trifle; their use—a duty. For your health's sake, insist on BEECHAM'S PILLS. They do more for your body than any other remedy. Known and used by hundreds of thousands all over the globe. BEECHAM'S PILLS are the best and most reliable medicine for women. Take them in time and sickness will never be accompanied by headache, depression, loss of appetite or nervousness. They make the blood pure, the nerves strong and tone the entire system.

Sold everywhere in boxes, price 10½d. (56 pills) 1/1½ (56 pills) & 2/9 (168 pills).

PUBLIC NOTICE.

HAVING served nearly 20 years in my last employment, including 14 years or thereabouts with the late J. W. Harris, as Carter, Storeman, and Manager of Carrying Business, I beg to notify that I have now left that service on my own free will, and started in the General Carrying Business on my own behalf. I am now prepared to accept Orders for any kind of Carrying or Loading, including Wool, Machinery, Furniture and Produce. As my capabilities are well known in the town and district, it is sufficient guarantee that I may solicit a share of your patronage; Civility, Promptness, and Cheapness being my aim. Goods, Parcels, and Luggage called for and delivered to any address in town and district. Arrangements are made for the Careful Removal of Furniture by up-to-date Vans to any part of the State on Shortest Notice.

Agencies Wanted. See next issue of this paper.

Office will be erected at Railway Station, opposite Goods Shed.

W. DRIVER,

The Cheap Carrier,

BEAUFORT.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

SEASON 1907—1908.

GEORGE HAGUE & Co.

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

EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,

built expressly for the Storage of Wool.

SHOW ROOMS

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

☞ Railway and Shipping right at the doors.

FARMERS' CLIPS

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

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

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

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

Act strictly as Selling Brokers only.

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

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

TO STAND AT "BURNSIDE," MIDDLE CREEK.

The Celebrated Roadster Stallion,

"BLARNEY STONE."

Stands 16 hands 1in. high. Is a very fast Trotter.

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

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

BLARNEY STONE has proved himself a sure Foal-getter, and his stock in this district show to be of real good quality.

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

For further particulars apply—

J. McDONALD, Middle Creek.

THE THOROUGHBRED AMERICAN TROTTING STALLION,

BENTWOOD,

WILL STAND AT MT. LONARCH,

And can be met at the Camp Hotel, Beaufort, alternate Mondays and Thursdays,

And Travel through Chute, Waterloo, Euramboen and Raglan.

BENTWOOD is a dark bay with black points, 15.3 hands, by Baywood, from Hattie Benton (imp.), record 2.42 at 2 years of age, by General Benton, sire of 18 trotters in the 2.30 list, including Daly 2.15, Sallie Benton, full sister to Hattie Benton, 2.17¾, world's record for 4-year-old; sire of the dams of Suiol 2.8¼, Retford 2.24, Electrician 2.24¼. Second dam by Mohawk Chief, sire of the dams of Lou Slocum 2.17¼, Sally Benton 2.17¾, Sport 2.22, Conductor 2.25¼, at 3 years of age, Pedler 2.27¾, at 2 years of age, Eros 2.29¼, and 16 others under 2.33; Baywood, sire of Bentwood, by California Nutwood, dam Julia, imported by Dr. G. M. Slate, and bred by J. C. Bagain. Baywood lost his life through snakebite; 2.45 gait was easy within himself. California Nutwood is the sire of Maud C. 2.18, Amule C. 2.25, Albert H. 2.27¾, Marwood and Belle Porter, 2.30, double harness, great grandsire, Nutwood, 2.18¾, by Belmont, dam Lady Russell, dam of Maud S. 2.08¼; Julia (dam of Baywood and granddam of Bentwood), by Echo, dam by Ten Broeck, bred by J. C. Haggin, Esq., California, U.S.A., and full sister to Annie Laurie, record 2.30 at 3 years of age. Julia only started in one race since arriving in Australia, three minutes class trot, Sydney Driving Park, winning 1st and 3rd heats. Echo, sire of Julia, is sire of 15 trotters and two pacers in 2.30 list. Echo, by Rydyks, Hambletonian sire of Harold, and grandsire of Childe Harold, 2.25.

This pedigree demonstrates that Bentwood represents the best strains of Hambletonian and Clay blood, also inbred to Abdallah and Messenger, a combination that cannot fail to produce fast and game racehorses as well as great brood mares.

TERMS—Three Guineas; £1 10s to be paid by 1st December, 1907; balance when mare proves in foal; all mares missing to be served next season for remaining money. As a guarantee, all mares leaving the district to be paid for in full. Good grass paddock provided free. Every care taken, but no responsibility. Upon receipt of due notice, mares from outlying districts will be met half-way and taken on to Mt. Lonarch.

Groom's fee, 2s 6d.

B. PELLETT, Proprietor, Mt. Lonarch.

THE TROTTING PONY STALLION,

TOMBOY,

WILL STAND AT BEAUFORT,

And Travel the Surrounding District.

TOMBOY is a brown or black pony, stands 14 hands high, with flowing mane and tail, plenty of bone, also is a fast trotter in saddle or harness. His sire, Brigham Young, is a jet black with a long flowing mane and tail; stands 13½ hands high, is possessed of great strength, and is a very fast trotter. He has taken over 100 first prizes, including the Grand Champion prize of Australia at the Melbourne Exhibition, also the Grand Champion prize at the Geelong show. Tomboy's dam, Maggie, was by St. George, the well-known pony of Mr Bell's, late of Healesville. St. George's ponies fetch the highest price of any sire coming to Melbourne. Tomboy's granddam was by a Welsh pony owned and bred by Mr Ware, of Barwidjie.

All mares removed or sold to be paid for as if in foal. Mares paddocked from a distance.

TERMS, £2; £1 to be paid at time of service, and £1 when mare proves in foal. Guarantee as per agreement.

A. PALLING, Beaufort.

TO STAND THIS SEASON AT THE TRAWALLA HOTEL, TRAWALLA,

And Travel the Surrounding Districts,

The Trotting Stallion,

"BARWON."

BARWON is a beautiful rich bay horse, 15½ hands high, with plenty of bone of the finest quality; a very fast Trotter and a perfect buggy horse; bred by J. B. Willis, Esq., of Moolap, Geelong; foaled 2nd October, 1902; and has proved himself a very sure foal-getter.

BARWON, by Osprey—Doll; Osprey by Osterley; Doll by Carsevelanous—Jinney. His sire, Osprey, has a record of 2min. 28sec. Dam, Doll, a fast trotting mare, always in private use. Granddam, Jinney, has a record of 2min. 40sec.; and was owned by Mr W. Leigh, of Barrabool Hills. His grandsire, Osterley, is winner of the time test at the Royal Show, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, and 1899; and fastest trotter, 1900; as well as being four times champion; his records are—one mile in 2min. 25sec., two miles in 5min. 24sec., three miles in 7min. 30¾sec. Osterley, by Childe Harold (414), imp., and was said to have cost the late Mr. Andrew Town 3000 guineas landed in Sydney. Barwon should breed perfect buggy horses.

Terms, £3;

£1 10s to be paid when mares are stinted; balance when mares prove in foal. Any mares sold, exchanged, or leaving the district to be paid for in full. Guarantee as per agreement.

H. W. JAENSCH, Trawalla

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.

WM. C. PEDDER,

WHEELWRIGHT, BLACKSMITH, AND HORSE-SHOER,

Begs to thank the public of Beaufort and surrounding district for their patronage during the last 19 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 carefully shod.

DISTRICT AGENT for the FARMERS' FAVORITE GRAIN DRILL and FARM MACHINERY.

FIREWOOD!

J. B. COCHRAN is now prepared to supply good sound FIREWOOD, Sawn, in 1ft. or 2ft. lengths, at Reasonable Prices, delivered or arranged for at the Mill, Raglan Road, Beaufort.

Orders left at the Shop will be punctually 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.; Permewan, Wright & Co.; McCulloch & Co.; Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.; and National Mutual Life Assurance Co.

F. G. PRINCE,

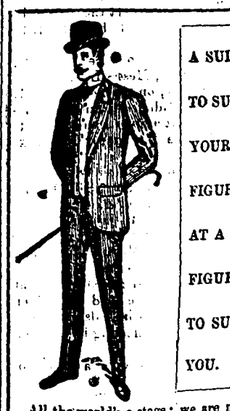
Wholesale and Retail BUTCHER,

HAS REMOVED to the Premises known 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.



A SUIT TO SUIT YOUR FIGURE AT A FIGURE TO SUIT YOU.

All the world's a stage; we are merely players. To live up to our parts good clothes are essentials—clothes that carry an air of dignity and refinement—clothes with the impress of careful workmanship —clothes with a comfortable "feel," and good for long wear. "Miller" Suits have a reputation for excellence—inside and out. Beneath the dainty outside appearance is a foundation of solid material. Those little details that make a suit look well and keep so, are fully represented in "Miller" Suits—suits of all-round merit. Why not come and select your Spring Suit from these excellent fabrics?

Australian and Scotch Tweeds, 50s., 55s., 63s.

Diamond Black and Indigo Blue Twills,

THREE GUINEAS.

Patterns and Self-measurement Forms Free if you ask.

MILLER'S, THE CLOTHIERS, 7 & 9 Bridge St., Ballarat.

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

The Riponshire Advocate.

No 1559. {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.} BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1907. PRICE THREEPENCE.

COAGULINE, KLINX, TENASITINE. Cements for broken and other 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	½
Urgent Letters—For each letter in addition to ordinary postage	0	1
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	0
Newspapers, magazines and publications not published in the Commonwealth, 2oz. ..	0	0
Post Cards—each	0	1
Reply Post Cards—each	0	2
Letter Cards—2 for	0	2
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	8
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 the Commonwealth.—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 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 2d.; 10s. 9d. 3d.; 15s., 3d.; 20 ., 3d.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' of 40 years proven efficacy for Coughs, Colds, and difficulty of breathing.

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.

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.

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.

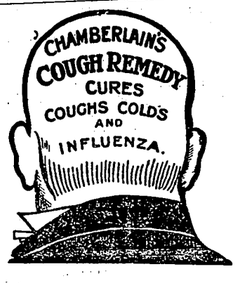
ADVICE TO MOTHERS!—Are you broken in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor sufferer immediately. It is perfectly harmless and pleasant to taste, it produces natural, quiet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

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.

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.

YOU ARE GREY! THEN GET THE Half-Dollar Hair Helper.
You can never permanently alter the color of your hair by a mere dye, but the Half-dollar Hair Helper will without fail restore to grey hair all the rich brown or black of earlier life. Price, 2s 6d; by post, 3s 3d. Sample bottle, sufficient to produce desired effect, posted 9d. NEINSMEAD, Chemist, Traralgon, Gippsland.

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.



WUNDERLICH METAL CEILINGS
ARE made in Australia. They are designed and carried out by Australian Artists and Modellers, and manufactured by skilled Australian Artisans.
Deal directly with us or with our Agents. Anybody else who tells you he is selling you a WUNDERLICH CEILING is palming off an imitation.
Catalogs, Designs, and Estimates Free.
The Wunderlich Patent Ceiling and Roofing Co. Ltd.,
123 QUEEN STREET, MELBOURNE.

FEDERAL SPRAY MIXTURES
Trade Mark.
COPPER SODA FOR BLACK SPOT.
In Mr. McAlpine's experiments conducted at Hatfield's Orchard as detailed in the Agricultural Department's Journal, dated 8th June, 1907, both in 1905-6 and 1906-7, COPPER SODA beat all Competitors, Bordeaux Mixture being second and all others nowhere.
FEDERAL COPPER SODA is absolutely reliable and most convenient to use.
COPPER SODA for BLACK SPOT.
DISPARENE for CODLIN MOTH.
APHISPRAY for APHIS.
Apply to our agents in all fruit-growing districts for Price Lists.
AUSTRALIAN EXPLOSIVES & CHEMICAL CO. LTD.
(FEDERAL MANURE COMPANY.)
136 Queen Street, Melbourne.
LOCAL AGENT—JOHN TAIT, MOUNT COLE.

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.

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,
NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS,
BALLARAT.
EDMOND DOEPEL (26 years with Messrs Cuthbert, Morrow, and Must).
W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.
AUCTION SALES of LAND, HOUSES, FURNITURE, &c., conducted at the shortest notice. Property for Private Sale or to Let entered in our register free of charge.
Properties Purchased for Clients. Valuations for Mortgage and Probate purposes made by our Mr. W. H. Chandler, official valuator to the Ballarat Diocese, the National Mutual Life Association, and leading investors of the city.
Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.
MONEY.—Trust and other Moneys to Lend on Mortgage at lowest rates, and first-class Investments found for Capitalists free of charge.
Local Secretaries National Mutual Life Association. Shipping Agents for the Canadian Australian Steamship Company, in connection with Canadian Pacific Railway. Great Tourist Route of the World. Niagara Falls *en route*. Fares to London, L36 to L66.
ARCHITECTS.—Plans, Specifications, and Estimates for all descriptions of buildings prepared by our Mr. W. H. Chandler, who has had a very wide architectural experience.
DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,
NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS,
BALLARAT.
District Representative—JOHN McDONALD "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.

CLARKE'S B. 41. PILLS.
A Warranted Cure for all Acquired or Constitutional Discharges from the Urinary Organs in either sex. These famous Pills also cure Gravel, Pains in the Back, and all Kidney Disorders. Free from mercury. Forty years' success. Sold by all Chemists and Storekeepers throughout the world.

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

IMMENSE SUCCESS.
FROOTOIDS
THE NEW CURE FOR
HEADACHE, INDIGESTION & CONSTIPATION.
The immense number of orders for FROOTOIDS sent by post direct to the Proprietor is convincing proof that the Public appreciate their marvellous curing power. They cure quickly, are elegant in appearance, and pleasant to take. Leading Chemists and Storekeepers are now stocking them. Retail price, 1/6. Ask for them locally, and so encourage business in your own district. If not obtainable, send direct to the Proprietor,
W. G. HEARNE, Chemist, Geelong, 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—t cures skin and blood diseases permanently.

Clarke's Blood Mixture
IS THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED.
It is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For

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

it is a safe and permanent remedy.
It is the only real specific for Gout and Rheumatic Pains, for it removes the cause from the Blood and Bones.
NOTE.—This mixture is pleasant to the taste and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age, and the Proprietors solicit sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.
Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

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

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.
Mr W. G. Weston, care of Messrs Knott, of 49, Essex-street, Kingsland-road, N.E., writes:—"Gentlemen,—"I feel it my duty to inform you of the great benefit in health I have received through taking your famous 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I have been a sufferer from eczema and an irritating skin trouble since the age of thirteen. While an out-patient at one of the big London hospitals a doctor informed me that my disease was the result of looking after foreign horses. I have had as many as thirty horses under my care, my father being a horsedealer and jobmaster. He (my father) was speaking one day to a friend of mine who mentioned that he was being cured of an ulcerated leg, due to a horse-kick, by 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' 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.

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

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

Registered mail and parcels post close 20 minutes prior.

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

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

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

COUNTRY.

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

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

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

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

Eurambeen	12.45
Shirley, ...	12.45

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

MAILS INWARD.
Arrive Daily.
From Melbourne, Ballarat, Geelong, and Trawalla.—12.20 p.m. daily and 8.40 p.m. on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. From Melbourne and Ballarat at 7 a.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
From Ararat, Stawell, Middle Creek, and Murtoa.—5.30 p.m. daily. Ararat, Stawell, and Buangor, 8.30 a.m. daily.
From Waterloo, Waterloo South, Main Lead, Raglan, and Chute.—4.30 p.m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
From Stockyard Hill, Nerring, and Lake Goldsmith.—4.30 p.m.
From Eurambeen and Shirley.—4.30 p.m.
From England.—Weekly.

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

CONVERSATION BY TELEPHONE.
Between Beaufort and Ballarat, 8d. for 3 minutes; each additional 3 minutes, 6d. To Buangor, 2d.; to Waterloo, 2d.

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.

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. Begg.

J. Holdsworth,
Wholesale and Retail
BUTCHER,
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.

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, as it has a greater scope for extended usefulness than any other journal or journals within a given radius of the Shire Offices.

The Circulation of the Riponshire Advocate Is Steadily Increasing,

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

"The Advocate,"
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

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

With every issue of the Paper is given

A FOURTEEN-COLUMN
SUPPLEMENT,
Containing an
Interesting Serial Tale,
Amusing Anecdotes,
Pastoral News,
Poultry Farming
Agricultural Intelligence,
Recipes,
Gardening Items,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

Business Men, Read
It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—
"What steam is to machinery, advertising is to business."
And another writer has said that—
"He who in his "biz" would rise,
Must either 'bust' or advertise."
And advertisers cannot do better than make *Riponshire Advocate* the medium for their announcements.

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

JOB PRINTING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES,
ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS
MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c.,
PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS,
BILLHEADS, POSTERS,
DELIVERY BOOKS
DRAPERS HANDBILLS,
CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS,
SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS,
&c., &c,
PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE
AT MELBOURNE PRICES.
Office:—Lawrence Street, Beaufort

The Riponshire Advocate.

No 1559. {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.} BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1907. PRICE THREEPENCE.

COAGULINE, KLINX, TENASITINE. Cements for broken and other articles.

POST AND TELEGRAPH RATES.

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

RATES FOR PLACES IN VICTORI

	s.	d
Letters—Half ounce or under ..	0	1
For every ounce ..	0	½
Urgent Letters—For each letter in addition to ordinary postage	0	1
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	0
Newspapers, magazines and publications not published in the Commonwealth, 2oz. ..	0	0
Post Cards—each	0	1
Reply Post Cards—each	0	2
Letter Cards—2 for	0	2
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 th post without a cover (but not faste ed with anything adhesive, such gum, postage stamp, sealing-wax etc.); in a cover entirely open at o end or side (if the cover be sl the opening must be of the full c tent of the end or side, and the co tents must be easy of withdrawal The cover may bear the sender's nam and address, and the words "packet "sample" or "pattern," etc., as the cas may be, "only." Packets may be tie with string, but officers of the d partment may cut the string to e amine the contents, and tie the packe up again. Samples of seeds, drug etc., which cannot be sent as op packets, may be enclosed in bags o boxes, fastened so as to be easily u done and re-fastened. If addressed places in the United Kingdom onl they may be sent in closed, transpa ent bags.

Note.—If the above conditions not complied with, packets are regar ed as insufficiently paid letters, an charged accordingly.

TO ALL THE AUSTRALIAN STATE

	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	8
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	2
Newspapers—4oz., each	0	1
Each additional 2oz.	0	0½
Commercial Papers—3oz. 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 VICTORI Limit weight 11lb. Limit of size, 3ft 6in. in length, or 6ft. in girth anc length combined. Postage (to be pre paid by stamps).—1lb. or under, 6d each extra lb. 3d. The stamp to b affixed to an adhesive label to be ob tainable at any post-office, which labe will be attached to the parcel by th postal receiving officer after he ha ascertained the weight. No parcel will be accepted unless fully prepaid.

RATES OF COMMISSION.

Money Orders Payable in the Commonwealth.—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 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 2d.; 10s. 6d. 3d.; 15s., 3d.; 20 ., 3d.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' of 40 years proven efficacy for Coughs, Colds, and difficulty of breathing.

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.

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.

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.

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

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.

Public Notice.
J. H. ROBERTSON
(Late with Hawkes Bros.),

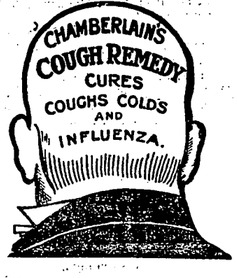
WISHES to intimate to the Residents o Beaufort and Surrounding Districts tha he has commenced Business as a PLUMBER and TINSMITH, and trusts, by strict attention to business, to receive a fair share of public patronage.

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.

YOU ARE GREY! THEN GET THE Half-Dollar Hair Helper.
You can never permanently alter the color of your hair by a mere dye, but the Half-dollar Hair Helper will without fail restore to grey hair all the rich brown or black of earlier life. Price, 2s 6d.; by post, 3s 3d. Sample bottle, sufficient to produce desired effect, posted 9d. BRINSMEAD, Chemist, Traralgon, Gippsland.

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



WUNDERLICH METAL CEILINGS

ARE made in Australia. They are designed and carried out by Australian Artists and Modellers, and manufactured by skilled Australian Artisans.

Deal directly with us or with our Agents. Anybody else who tells you he is selling you a WUNDERLICH CEILING is palming off an imitation.

Catalogs, Designs, and Estimates Free.

The Wunderlich Patent Ceiling and Roofing Co. Ltd.,
123 QUEEN STREET, MELBOURNE.

FEDERAL SPRAY MIXTURES
Trade Mark.
COPPER SODA FOR BLACK SPOT.

In Mr. McAlpine's experiments conducted at Hatfield's Orchard as detailed in the Agricultural Department's Journal, dated 8th June, 1907, both in 1905-6 and 1906-7, COPPER SODA beat all Competitors, Bordeaux Mixture being second and all others nowhere.

FEDERAL COPPER SODA is absolutely reliable and most convenient to use.

COPPER SODA for BLACK SPOT.
DISPARENE for CODLIN MOTH.
APHISPRAY for APHIS.

Apply to our agents in all fruit-growing districts for Price Lists.

AUSTRALIAN EXPLOSIVES & CHEMICAL CO. LTD.
(FEDERAL MANURE COMPANY.)
136 Queen Street, Melbourne.

LOCAL AGENT—JOHN TAIT, MOUNT COLE.

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.

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,
NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS,
BALLARAT.
EDMOND DOEPEL (26 years with Messrs Cuthbert, Morrow, and Must).
W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.

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

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

Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.

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

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

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

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,
NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS,
BALLARAT.
District Representative—JOHN McDONALD "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.

CLARKE'S B. 41. PILLS.
A Warranted Cure for all Acquired or Constitutional Discharges from the Urinary Organs in either sex. These famous Pills also cure Gravel, Pains in the Back, and all Kidney Disorders. Free from mercury. Forty years' success. Sold by all Chemists and Storekeepers throughout the world.

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

IMMENSE SUCCESS.

FROOTOIDS
THE NEW CURE FOR
HEADACHE, INDIGESTION & CONSTIPATION.

The immense number of orders for FROOTOIDS sent by post direct to the Proprietor is convincing proof that the Public appreciate their marvellous curing power. They cure quickly, are elegant in appearance, and pleasant to take. Leading Chemists and Storekeepers are now stocking them. Retail price, 1/6. Ask for them locally, and so encourage business in your own district. If not obtainable, send direct to the Proprietor,
W. G. HEARNE, Chemist, Geelong, 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. 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 johmaster. He (my father) was speaking one day to a friend of mine who mentioned that he was being cured of an ulcerated leg, due to a horse-kick, by 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I continued, however, to suffer until April 4 last, when my friend told me he was completely cured. Then I started to take 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' myself, and I am now completely cured, after suffering and being disfigured for several years. I am able to follow my employment, and am very pleased to think there is such a valuable remedy obtainable for such a small sum. I should be pleased to answer any inquiries concerning my case."—July 17, 1903.

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES

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

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

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

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

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

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

Registered mail and parcels post close 20 minutes prior.

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

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

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

COUNTRY.

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

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

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

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

Eurambeen	12.45
Shirley, ...	12.45

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

MAILS INWARD.
Arrive Daily.

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

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

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

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

From Eurambeen and Shirley.—4.30 p.m.

From England.—Weekly.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

Two deliveries by postman daily.

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

CONVERSATION BY TELEPHONE.

Between Beaufort and Ballarat, 6d. for 3 minutes; each additional 3 minutes, 6d. To Buangor, 2d.; to Waterloo, 2d.

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.

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. Begg.

J. Holdsworth,
Wholesale and Retail
BUTCHER,
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.

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 are published therein.

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 given

A FOURTEEN-COLUMN SUPPLEMENT,

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

Business Men, Read

It was Benjamin Franklin who wrote—

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

And another writer has said that—

"He who in his "bix" 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.

...EARLY NOVELTIES...

IN

Spring & Summer Drapery

AT

COUGLE'S,

"THE QUALITY HOUSE."

Early Millinery, Blouses, Underskirts, Floral Ribbons, Laces, Belts, Motor Scarves, Costumes, &c. . .

Special attention is drawn to the fact that the above goods have not been subject to the NEW TARIFF, and every line will be sold at LAST SEASON'S PRICES.

N.B.—Ladies wishing to inspect the NEW GOODS will be welcomed as freely as BUYERS who desire to make an early selection from the NOVELTIES on view.

Yours for good value,

G. H. COUGLE,

The People's Draper,

. . . BEAUFORT.

DIXON BROS.,

PRODUCE MERCHANTS, &c., BALLARAT.

Horse Rugs, Tarpaulins, Tents, &c.,

ALL HAND-MADE.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

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 and the High Court of the Commonwealth of Australia for taking Affidavits.

TRUST and other MONIES TO LEND freehold and other securities.

Bridal Photographs

BY Richards & Co.,

The Leading Ballarat Photographers.

RICHARDS & CO.'S STUDIO has become famous for their Bridal Photographs.

Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets, Buttonholes, Gloves, &c.—the latest styles kept at the Studio.

PRICES—

Although our work is of such a superior quality, our prices are just the same as others, so why not have the best when they cost you no more?

Two Positions taken of every sitter, and proofs from each submitted.

Enlargements. . .

Old or Faded Pictures Copied and Enlarged to any Size in the Newest Shades of Art Frames, from 20s. each.

RICHARDS & CO.'S

Famous Studio,

23 Sturt Street,

Ballarat.

CREDIT FONCIER.

LOANS to FARMERS.

INTEREST REDUCED TO 4½ PER CENT.

The Commissioners of Savings Banks are now granting loans at 4½ per cent. in sums of £50 to £2,000 on pastoral and cultivable lands in Victoria. Title must be Freehold or Crown Leasehold.

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

The Inspector-General of Savings Banks, 29 Market St., Melbourne.

United Ancient Order of Druids.

THE Ordinary MEETING will be held in the LODGE ROOM, SOCIETIES' HALL on TUESDAY evening next, at 7.30 o'clock sharp.

A. C. WELSH, Secy.

Religious Services.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1907.

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

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Waterloo, 3 p.m.—Rev. J. T. Kearns. Raglan, 3 p.m.; Waterloo, 7 p.m.—Mr. N. Davey. Shirley, 11 a.m.; Chute, 3 p.m.—Mr. Wheeler. Main Lead, 3 p.m.—Mr. Buchanan.

"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.

In Memoriam.

LOFTUS.—In loving remembrance of Annie, dearly loved daughter of Mr and Mrs John Jackson, of Beaufort, who died October 11th, 1904.

Sadly missed.

PACKHAM.—In loving remembrance of my dear husband, William Packham, who died suddenly on 12th October, 1906, at Trawalla.

There are days of deepest sorrow
In the seasons of our life;
There are wild, despairing moments,
There are hours of bitter strife;
There are hours of stony anguish,
When the tears refuse to fill;
But the parting time, dear loved one,
Is the hardest time of all.

—Inserted by his loving wife and daughter, Jane and M. Packham.

THE

Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1907.

Mr D. F. Troy, of Beaufort, has been appointed a handicapper for the Ararat and District Rifle Clubs' Union.

Right Wor. Bro. J. Steane, P.S.G.W., of Melbourne, will give a lecture in the Beaufort Masonic Hall on Monday evening next.

The rainfall at Beaufort for the past week amounted to 30 points.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' for Coughs and Colds. Eases Asthma and relieves breathing.

Owing to other meetings clashing, it has been considered advisable not to have a general meeting of the Beaufort Athletic Club next week, but to hold it over till Monday, 21st inst., when a programme of sports for Boxing Day will be adopted.

There was a good attendance at the fortnightly meeting of the Beaufort branch A.N.A., at the Mechanics' Institute on Tuesday night; the president (Mr H. Smith) presiding. The only business of importance was the appointment of secretary. There were two nominations, but as Mr J. M. Carroll (who had resigned the position, but was urged to be nominated against his wish) stated that he did not desire to be re-appointed, Mr W. B. M. Wood was unanimously elected.

The B division trophy in the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute tournament was won by S. Young, who, with 30 points handicap, beat the scratch man, H. Garde, by 18 in a game of 150. The runner-up and the third man (E. J. Muntz) also get small trophies. The draw for the second round in the A division was as follows:—Williams (50) v. Dr. Eadie (30); Sands (50) v. Loft (30 behind scratch), Jones (45) v. Sinclair (70), Seager (5) v. A. L. Wotherspoon (55). Loft beat Sands, 200—175; Seager beat Wotherspoon, 200—187; Dr. Eadie beat Williams, 200—173.

'LINUM CATHARTICUM PILLS,' for Mountain Flax. An agreeable Aperient. Worth a trial.

With regard to the call to Beaufort to fill the pulpit rendered vacant by the resignation of the Rev. R. McGowan, who has gone to Ashfield, Sydney, the clerk reported to the Ballarat Presbytery on Thursday that though the congregation had yet to be cited, it was thoroughly understood that the Rev. C. Neville, of Narracoorte, S.A., would accept the position. It was arranged that the edict should be served on the congregation on 20th inst. The induction is to be held on Wednesday, 30th inst, when the Moderator (Rev. H. Robinson) will preside, Rev. J. Legge is to preach, Rev. R. Robertson to narrate the steps, the clerk to put the questions, the Moderator to offer up the induction prayer, Rev. Mr Thompson to give the charge to the minister, and Rev. J. D. Landells the charge to the people.

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

The Hellers gave entertainments in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Wednesday and Thursday nights, and succeeded, by the aid of legerdemain or occult powers, in completely astonishing and mystifying large audiences. G. W. Hellyer performed some marvellous sleight-of-hand tricks, and caused considerable amusement. Some very fine biograph pictures were shown, and the illustrated songs sung by Harry Fleet were much appreciated. George Hatherly's ventriloquial sketches provoked roars of laughter. Mrs Hellyer gave some sensational hypnotic trance portrayals. She was questioned upon all sorts of subjects, and local tragedies were vividly depicted. She minutely described a case of mistaken identity that happened here about two years ago. An unknown man was found dead under a hedge at Burrumbeet, but was supposed to be Jim s Hilliard, and was identified and buried as such by his relatives at Beaufort. Hilliard afterwards turned up at Ballarat. Madame Heller said the unknown man was named Rider, who came from the vicinity of Lal in England, where he was very well connected. She concluded by saying that James Hilliard would meet with a sudden death.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' for Coughs and Colds. Of proven efficacy in Bronchial irritation.

Ripon shire Council.

MONDAY, 7TH OCTOBER, 1907.

Present—Crs. Slater (voted to the chair) Sinclair, L. Lewis, Flynn, Douglas, Stewart, and G. Lewis.

An apology was received from the president (Cr. Beggs).

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

The chairman said they had a newly-elected councillor at the table, and congratulated Cr. L. Lewis on being able to take his position to-day. It was regrettable that he was absent from last meeting through poor health, but he was very pleased to see him here now.

Cr. L. Lewis thanked the chairman for the reception accorded him on his first appearance at the council table. As the chairman had said, he was in very poor health at the last meeting, but had now pretty well recovered from his illness, and hoped to work harmoniously with his fellow-councillors, while at the same time holding the right to an independent opinion.

Cr. Douglas apologised for the absence of Cr. O'Shaughnessy, who was in indifferent health.

The secretary said that Cr. L. Lewis had made the necessary declaration before taking his seat.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Clerk of Legislative Assembly, forwarding copy of "First Fifty Years of Responsible Government in Victoria."—Received.

From Melbourne Convalescents' Aid Society for Men, soliciting donation.—To be considered with charitable vote.

From A. R. Tulloch, secretary Methodist Sunday School, applying for permission to hold annual picnic in Park on Wednesday, 20th Novr.—Granted, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Sinclair.

From W. D. Hill, secretary South-street Society, Ballarat, asking that a holiday be gazetted in the district for Friday, 25th inst., in connection with champion brass band contest.—No action taken, on motion of Crs. Sinclair and Stewart.

From Public Health Board, asking for special reports on outbreaks of infectious disease.—To lie on table for a month, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Douglas.

From Department of Public Works, requesting that books and accounts be fully written up, balanced, and ready for examination not later than 31st October, as auditors are instructed to commence at the latest at the beginning of November.—The secretary having stated that his books and accounts were ready to be audited, Cr. Flynn moved, and Cr. Slater seconded, that the secretary write to the Department, telling them he is ready for the audit whenever the auditor likes to come. Carried.

From Secretary Public Works, wiring that cheque available Ballarat pay office Saturday morning (28th Sept.) unused roads.—The secretary stated that not having heard anything from the Department, he wired and got the money collected by the bank on the last day of the financial year.

From Land's Office, Ballarat, inquiring whether council has any objection to road shown on plan in parish of Carngham being sold to Mr John Bird.—To lie on table for a month and in meantime referred to East Riding members, on motion of Crs. Stewart and G. Lewis; Cr. Flynn suggesting that a copy of the letter and plan be sent to the local Mechanics' Institute to let the people see where the land is.

From same, re removal of sand from banks of Emu Creek in township of Skipton, intimating that, according to the original plan in this department, the whole of the land between the east boundary of section 7 and the west boundary of section 1, with the exception of the bed of the creek, is road or street.—Engineer instructed to take action to prevent any further removal of sand, on motion of Cr. Flynn (who suggested that notices be printed), seconded by Cr. Sinclair.

From Municipal Association of Victoria, stating that motion submitted for consideration by Riponshire Council on subject of uniform system of voting by post, both for parliamentary and municipal elections, will be placed before the executive committee of the association at its next meeting.—Received.

From same, re Municipal Officers' Fidelity Guarantee Fund.—Received; and to be informed, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Slater, that circular referred to from insurance company had not been received.

From same, forwarding resolutions adopted by executive committee on construction and maintenance of main roads.—Support of council given, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Douglas; the engineer considering them capital resolutions.

From Lextonshire, agreeing to attend to works required from the Trawalla bridge going westwards, and Ripon shire from and including the Trawalla bridge going eastwards, provided it is understood that neither council will expend more than £10 on works without previously referring the work required to be done to the other council; each council paying half the cost.—Adopted, on motion of Crs. Sinclair and Flynn.

From D. S. Oman, M.L.A., forwarding letter from Education Department, stating that Mr Kimlin, head teacher appointed to Waterloo Flat school, has intimated that he does not require a residence, and that under the circumstances the Department does not intend to deal further with the question of erecting quarters at this school. Mr Oman stated he was sorry the teacher had written to this effect, and consequently the Department did not feel justified in building, seeing they could hardly charge rent for a new residence in view of the notice by teacher.—Received, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Douglas. Cr. Flynn thought it a rather strange procedure after the department had notified its intention to build, to withdraw from it on an intimation from the teacher that he did not want the residence. He had not seen the teacher, but had been led to believe that Mr Kimlin had intimated to the department that he did not want the building because of the class of buildings the department had been in the habit of erecting being so small that there was not sufficient accommodation for a man with a family. He could not vouch for that, having got it secondhand. They should not allow it to rest here. The teacher previously appointed refused to accept it on the grounds that there were no quarters. It was probably 15 years or more since there was a resident teacher at Waterloo. There was an average attendance of 150 scholars, and there should be a residence, as non-resident teachers did not take the same interest in a place as resident teachers did. To look at the school after the children were dismissed, it seemed like a house in a deserted village. He referred to the difference noticeable at Chute, Raglan, and Middle Creek, with their nice gardens, although the attendance was only from 20 to 50. Certainly there had been some attempt at Waterloo in this respect lately. He moved that their parliamentary representatives, Sir Alex. Peacock and Mr Oman, be asked to urge the necessity of building proper accommodation for the teacher. If this teacher did not require it they could probably send some one who did. He wanted it clearly understood that he had nothing to say against the present teacher, who was a very capable man, and who, he believed, took a great interest in the children; but who probably had good reason for instructing the department that he did not want a residence. Seconded by Cr. Slater (who thought the teacher was taking a selfish view of the matter, and was not considering those who came after him), and carried.

From H. H. Morrow, Ballarat, stating there was no provision for voting by proxy for election of auditor for Ballarat District Hospital, and that he had explained this to Mr Martin.—The secretary explained that as the president could not attend, he had sent a proxy to Mr Morrow, their solicitor. Cr. Flynn moved that the attention of the Hospital authorities be drawn to what is apparently a blunder, and that they be asked to make provision for subscribers at a distance, and especially public bodies, voting without attending personally. Seconded by Cr. Sinclair, and carried.

From H. C. Collingwood, Melbourne, applying, on behalf of a syndicate or company to be formed, for the right to construct a tramway line within the shire. A copy of proposed agreement had been lodged with the engineer, and plans and specifications would be forwarded. The route would be from the railway line to the boundary of the shire along the Beaufort and Waterloo road, or, as an alternative, along the Trawalla and Waterloo road, as may be decided upon by the Railway Department as being the most suitable to connect with the main trunk line. He proposed that the shire engineer be appointed to supervise the proposed work, at the cost of the proposed company, if he should be willing to accept the position.—Consideration deferred till later.

No action was taken re framing by-laws for traction engines, on motion of Crs. Sinclair and G. Lewis; the Municipal Association to be informed that when the council intends taking action it will adopt their recommendation.

From Department of Mines and Survey, intimating with reference to application for lease No. 2006, Ararat, (1) that the special covenant would provide for the payment by the lessee of the sum of £50 to the shire council before dredging operations were allowed to commence, such £50 to be disposed of in such manner as the shire council shall direct; (2) that the penalty for a breach of or non-compliance with the covenants and provisos of a mining lease may be the determination of such lease; (3) that notwithstanding the payment of such sum of £50 to the shire council, the mining operations would have to be conducted in conformity with the sludge provisions of the Mines Act 1904.—The secretary having read correspondence leading up to this, his action was endorsed, on motion of Crs. Sinclair and Flynn, and matter referred to North Riding members.

Senior-constable A. Nicholson, health inspector, having entered the room, the chairman said he was sure they were all highly pleased to see Mr Nicholson there after his serious illness, and he hoped he would soon be restored to his wonted health.

Mr Nicholson thanked Cr. Slater very much, and said it was very gratifying to him to hear such kind remarks. He hoped soon to be restored to his full health and vigour, as the complaint he had suffered from had altogether vanished. He was a bit weak, and all he wanted now was to regain his wonted strength.

From John McCracken and seven ratepayers, Nerring, requesting that some much-needed repairs be done on the back road leading to the school and post-office.—Referred to North Riding members, and in the meantime the engineer to inspect and report, on motion of Crs. Sinclair and Slater.

From J. M. Carroll, shire secretary, as follows:—"In the matter of salary paid to me as secretary and rate collector to your council, I beg respectfully to request that it be increased to £4 per week as from the 1st inst. In support of my application, I desire to submit the following facts for your consideration:—1. I have been upwards of 6 years in your employ as secretary and collector, and, so far as I have been able to judge, have given satisfaction. 2. With the single exception of my immediate predecessor (who held the office for about 4 years, and who at the same time carried on an old established business in the town), I am the lowest paid secretary your council has ever had. 3. The revenue of the shire when I was appointed was approximately £5000 per year, and it now exceeds £6000. 4. A salary of £4 per week and upwards was paid to previous secretaries when the revenue was less than now. 5. Your revenue for the year just closed was about £1300 in excess of the previous year, and there is every reason to believe that it will continue at least £1000 in excess of what it has been for a good many years past. 6. At no time that I can find has the number of ratepayers been equal to the present number. 7. No previous secretary had anything to do with sanitary work, Pure Foods Act, or Unused Roads Act, and I find in many other ways the duties devolving upon me as your secretary have greatly increased as compared with past years. 8. By careful administration (for which I can reasonably claim some share of credit), considerable savings have been effected annually. Among others I might be permitted to draw attention to the fact that about £40 per year has been saved on the item, interest on overdraft, alone. In view of the improved financial position and prospects, and the altered condition of the work required of me, as disclosed by the foregoing, and the knowledge of this possessed by yourselves, I am led to hope that you will be able to see your way clear to grant my request."—Cr. Sinclair moved that consideration be deferred till adoption of estimates. Seconded by Cr. G. Lewis, and carried. [Subsequently the secretary's salary was increased by £33 per year.]

REPORTS.

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

1. I have inspected road complained of in Skipton. It is about 25 chains in length, and in winter is very dirty, but I do not think there is sufficient heavy traffic on it to justify metalling, which would cost about four times as much as gravelling. 2. I wish to recommend that application be made for a sanitary reserve in the timber reserve near the Sailor's Gully road. This will be required in a few years, and the ground will not then be available. 3. In accordance with directions received, I attempted to arrange matters in connection with petition to open road at Nerring, but was unsuccessful, the petitioners being influenced by various considerations which need not be detailed, but which they think are sufficient to justify them in persisting in their request. 4. I interviewed the officers of the Public Works Department in reference to the valuation of unused roads, and find they are willing to accept valuations recommended by the council—I presume, within limits. There is no provision for this in the act itself, but as the procedure is reasonable it is not likely to be questioned. 5. Accompanied by Cr. Flynn, I attended the trial of the Austin road grader, but owing to the clumsy power used, and the nature of the ground, I do not consider that it was a success. The machine itself is on the same principle as the old road-making machine, but it possesses several new adjustments, the most important being what they call the "pivoted back axle," giving both a lateral and pivotal action. This, they claim, prevents side-slip, which in my opinion is the greatest defect in the old machine. In the hands of an experienced man, road formations and drains could be made with this machine at about half present cost, and it would considerably reduce cost of several kinds of maintenance work such as cutting corners of formations, but the total amount spent in maintenance would probably be increased, but the amount of work done would be increased in a much larger proportion. Should the question of purchase be considered, a trial should first be arranged. 6. I submit for adoption revised valuation of the Shire. 7. Several more contracts have been completed during the month. I have recommended deductions on Contractor Bradshaw's old contract; also final payments. He has, I am glad to say, now completed, more or less satisfactorily, all but one of his contracts. Contractor Broadbent has completed one, and has, I believe, started on his last contract. I have called tenders, returnable to-day, for all works suitable for the time of year, at present arranged. I hope full schedules will be prepared at this meeting.—Received. Clause 1—Referred to East Riding members. Clause 2—Application to be made for the reserve, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Sinclair. It was also decided, on the motion of Cr. Sinclair, seconded by Cr. Douglas, to instruct the secretary to prepare a financial statement of the Beaufort sanitary charges, and that it be placed before the North Riding members to see whether it was possible to grant a further reduction in the charge; Cr. Flynn remarking that he quite agreed with it, but that this was not the right place to bring it on. Clause 3—The engineer said that he did not consider there was sufficient traffic on the road to justify the council opening it, and that further, if they did open it, it would mean works upon it. He therefore recommended that the application be granted, subject to swing-gate provision, which would mean that those who wished to use the road could get permission. Cr. Flynn said he was not in favor of that, but to compel Mr Patterson to put gates on. Cr. G. Lewis said they could not do that now. Under the present act, to suit councils like Ararat and Hampden who had brought in the swing-gate provisions, a clause had been put in for men who wanted to use the roads to get permission to do so. There was a £25 penalty for leaving the gates open. What was the use of leasing a road and paying a high rate for it if anyone could go over the road? Cr. Flynn said Cr Lewis had mistaken him, his idea being for the council to retain the road, and if Mr Patterson did not wish to fence it off, he could put gates on. They should retain the road if people had to get permission to use it. There was no comparison between this and a mile or two of road through an estate. It should not be leased, but Mr Patterson should either fence it off or put on swing-gates. Cr. Sinclair said the council had not got the power to tell Mr Patterson to put swing-gates on the road. As a matter of fact he had done so, and they were being continually left open. As far as the smallness of the road was concerned, that should not be considered, as Mr Patterson was as much entitled to lease a small road as anyone else had to lease a large one. Cr. Flynn said seven or eight individuals wanted to use the road, and before they could do so, if it were leased, they would have to prove their *bona fides*. If the people would not close the gate, it would be time to deal with it then. It was easier to lose a road than to get it back. Cr. G. Lewis said the council did not lose control of it; they had only to give six months' notice to get it back. Cr. Flynn said this road was in a populous village, and when Cr. G. Lewis ridiculed it, Cr. Flynn explained that the land about it was taken up in 20-acre blocks. Cr. Stewart said it seemed to him that if the road was not closed it would be an expense to the North Riding, and should be brought under the act. The engineer said he had already recommended that, but the people would not have it. They told him they intended to force the council to open it. Cr. Flynn—Well, let them. He moved that the matter stand over for the present. Seconded by Cr. Douglas, and carried. The remaining clauses were adopted; Cr. Flynn stating he would not advise the purchase of a road-grader.

FINANCE.

The following accounts were passed for payment on the recommendation of the Finance Committee:—Mrs Greenwood, £1 10s; G. Carver, 15s; Australian Alliance Co. (secretary's guarantee), £3; Country Fire Brigades' Board, £2 5s 8d; A. Parker, £7 7s 1d; deputation expenses—Cr. Sinclair, £2 2s; Cr. Flynn, £1 4s; Crs Beggs, £3 3s; E. J. Muntz, £1 4s; A. C. Welsh (weighbridge fees commission), £3 13s; F. Williams, £1 11s 6d; C. Kirkpatrick, 8s 9d; J. White, £1; D. D. Cameron, £3 5s 3d; secretary, petty cash, £5; president's allowance (1st instalment), £12 10s; W. G. Stevens, £5 8s 8d; C. Wright, £14 16s; salaries, £39 11s 8d; K. Whitehead & Co., £4 16s; J. Whitfield, £10 10s; C. Ball, £10; T. Buchanan, £10; T. Broadbent, £3 13s 4d; M. Welsh, £9 7s 6d; T. Lewis, 4s; J. Carmichael, £6; Buchanan Bros., £3 3s; J. George, £1 7s 9d; A. H. Sands, £2 1s; J. Gillespie, £6 15s; T. Meehan, £4; R. Ward, £1 12s 2d; G. Exell, 19s 4d; P. Cushing, £21 8s 9d; A. M. Hannah, £6 2s 6d; W. B. Madden, £17 11s 10d; T. Cleveland, £1 16s 8d; T. Nugent, £10 10s; A. Morrow, £8; E. Ellis, £1 5s; J. Ryan, £6 17s 10d; W. Murray, £17 3s; J. Hawkes Bros., £6 2s 6d; H. M. Stuart, £3 8s; S. George, £10; W. Bennett, £2 10s; W. Dawson, 8s 6d; Ballaratshire, £6 18s 2d; contract payments—C. Bradshaw, £169 6s 4d; J. M. Roddis, £13 4s; A. Simper, £5 7s 6d; C. Broadbent, £24 12s; H. F. Watkin, £113; deposits refunded—C. Bradshaw, £13 12s; J. M. Roddis, £1; A. Simper, £1 1s; C. Broadbent, £1; total, £641 1s. Extras on contracts.—C. Bradshaw, £9 6s 4d and £21 13s 4d; J. M. Roddis, £5 4s; C. Broadbent, £4 6s. Deductions—C. Bradshaw, £20; C. Broadbent, £1 6s. Cr. Sinclair explained that the difference in the deputation expenses was that he only attended one, while Crs. Flynn and Beggs and the engineer attended two.

The treasurer (Mr E. J. Muntz) reported that £471 16s 5d had been received and banked since last report, that £595 10s 2d had been paid away during September, and that the credit balance was now £211 19s 10d, as against £335 13s 7d at last report.—Received.

The North Riding members reported that at a meeting held on 2nd ult., Crs. Beggs, Flynn, and Sinclair being present, it was resolved—That the New Beaufort Proprietary Dredging Co. be informed that the objection to the granting of lease 2006 will be withdrawn on condition that a special condition be inserted in the lease, requiring a deposit of £50 with Riponshire Council before operations are commenced on the lease, and that the Department of Mines will undertake to protect the council's interests under the guarantee against pollution of the goldfields reservoir, it to be further understood and stipulated that such guarantee and deposit will not free the company from any damage in excess of such deposit of £50; that the payment of money for water supplied be accepted from the Tipperary Gold Dredge Co., on the terms stipulated in the company's letter; that Messrs Schlicht and Cochran be invited to renew in February next their applications for lamps.—Adopted, on motion of Crs. Douglas and Stewart.

Crs. Beggs, Flynn, and Sinclair reported that in accordance with instructions received they waited upon the Hon. the Minister of Public Works, on 4th September last, in connection with the council's application for a special grant in aid of maintenance of roads leading to railway stations in the shire. They were introduced and ably supported by Mr Oman, M.L.A., and availed themselves of the opportunity not only of explaining and urging compliance with the application, but also of pressing the claims of the shire in the matter of re-classification of endowment purposes and main roads maintenance. The information supplied by them, they believed, impressed the Minister, who, while making no definite promise, received the deputation very favorably, and they had reason to hope that practical good may yet eventuate.—Received; Crs. Flynn and Sinclair also speaking hopefully of the impression created by the deputation, and of their belief that good would result.

TENDERS.

The lowest tenders were accepted for each contract, with the exception of contract 424, on the recommendation of the Tender Committee:—

Contract 418—Construction of bridge, Snake Valley.—H. F. Watkin, £94 10s; D. Madden, £97 4s; W. B. Madden, £98 10s.

Contract 419—Construction of pipe culvert and stone crossing, Mortchup.—D. Madden, £41 10s; W. B. Madden, £43 5s; Simper & Son, £61.

Contract 420—Supplying 300 c. yds. bluestone maintenance metal on the Beaufort and Streatham road.—D. Madden, £116 5s; W. B. Madden, £118.

Contract 421—Supplying 400 c. yds. of maintenance metal on the Beaufort and Streatham road.—W. B. Madden, £99 19s; D. Madden, £110.

Contract 422—Construction of drops at end of culverts, Fisher's Hill, Eurambeen.—W. B. Madden, £24 18s.

Contract 423—23 chains forming, metalling, etc., Waterloo.—H. F. Watkin, £37 16s.

Contract 424—Supplying 500 c. yds. maintenance quartz, Beaufort and Waterloo road.—C. Broadbent, £43 15s. Withdrawn, as amount was too high.

Contract 425—Supplying 200 c. yds. maintenance quartz, Beaufort and Raglan road.—Thos. Broadbent, £17 10s.

MOTIONS BY NOTICE.

By Cr. Flynn—"That the necessary steps be taken to have the hours of polling at municipal elections in the shire extended to 5 p.m."

Cr. Flynn said every councillor at the table was acquainted with the fact that the closing hour was inconvenient for miners, and should be extended. Seconded by Cr. Slater (who thought that as the privilege was enjoyed in town it should be extended to the country), and carried.

By Cr. Flynn—"That subject to an agreement, to be approved of by the council, permission be granted to H. C. Collingwood to construct a tram line within the shire."

Seconded by Cr. Sinclair, and carried. Cr. Flynn then moved that the draft of the agreement be submitted to their standing counsel for examination, so that they could eliminate or add and protect the council against running any risk. Seconded by Cr. Sinclair (who objected to the engineer supervising the work), and carried. Cr. Flynn considered their engineer was the best man to look after the work, for he would be looking after their interests. He had already intimated to the company that as soon as the interests of the company and the shire clashed he would not act. The company would pay him. Cr. Sinclair said if a dispute arose he did not see how they could refer it to the engineer. Cr. Flynn pointed out that a dispute would mean clashing of interests, when the engineer would cease to act. Cr. Stewart agreed with Cr. Flynn. Mr Mantz, who asked the council to decide it, said, in answer to Cr. Sinclair's remark that the engineer was better out of it, that he did not care; but considered that the interests of the two were identical. It was to the interest of the council to push the work on, and his to help them. Cr. Flynn mentioned that it was intended to haul gravel and firewood on the tramway. Cr. Slater thought it was to the interest of the council to push the work on. Cr. Sinclair did not say otherwise. He was satisfied to have entered his protest, although they seemed to think he knew nothing about it. It was decided, on the motion of Crs. Flynn and Stewart, that the engineer have the sanction of the council to act for the company in supervising the work so long as their interests did not clash with the council's.

The valuation of the shire for the year totalled £67,762, and was made up as follows:—North Riding, £20,951, being an increase of £58; East, £18,298, being an increase of £25; West, £28,513, being the same as last year.—Adopted on motion of Crs. Sinclair and Douglas.

Cr. Douglas moved, and Cr. L. Lewis seconded—"That the estimates as submitted be adopted." Cr. Sinclair proposed as an amendment that the sum of £33, as an increase to the secretary's salary, bringing it up to £4 per week, be added to the estimates. He wanted to know if the council were satisfied that they could do it now, when they were making the estimates for the year. Cr. G. Lewis, in seconding the motion, said he was quite willing to make it £200 before the present secretary was appointed. The proposed salary was little enough, considering there was a great deal more work now. Cr. Sinclair said the secretary had laid the matter very clearly before them, and had proved himself a capable and efficient officer. He showed that at one time the shire had three officers, whose salaries totalled between £700 and £800; whilst the salaries would, with this increase, only be £508. The revenue had increased by over £1000 since the appointment of Mr Carroll. Extra work had been added by the sanitary charges. The contracts numbered 19 before the secretary was appointed; whilst last year they totalled 61. That also meant more work. The best thing Mr Carroll had done was to get the council to introduce into the shire the calling up of the rates earlier, whereby £40 per year had been saved in interest on overdrafts. They had paid £17 in interest during the last four years, and earned £10, which reduced the interest to £7; whilst in the previous four years they had paid £133 in interest. For that alone Mr Carroll was entitled to the extra salary. The shire would not have received the £713 rental from unused roads but for Mr Carroll's exertions; in fact, they would not have had a penny of that to-day but for the secretary, having worked hard and shaken the Government up. When Sir Alex. Peacock was here, through Mr Carroll's exertions, the council had obtained a grant of £100, and at the time the council thanked him for it; but he hoped they would go further to-day and vote him the additional £33 to his salary. This council has less legal expenses than any council he knew of. That was on account of Mr Carroll doing his work so well that they did not require legal opinions. They expected to get something from the Government towards the maintenance of their main roads, and he hoped the council would carry the increase. Cr. Stewart said he had much pleasure in supporting the amendment, as he thought the secretary deserved the increase, and had thought so all along. When they got a good man they should pay him well. Taking into consideration the returns asked for by the Government, and the higher expenses of living brought about by that cursed protection, the council should not only increase the secretary's salary, but also increase their sufacemen's wages, and he intended to move it later on. Cr. Slater said he intended to support the amendment, as the secretary was an efficient man, and he did not think they could get a better in the colony. He noticed that throughout the Commonwealth wage-earners were asking for an increase. He thought the tariff had risen the price of living 3s or 4s a week on families, and they should pass this amendment. Cr. Flynn said that no doubt it was a very great pleasure to councillors to move an increase in their officer's salary. So much had been said in Mr Carroll's favor that he was afraid he would get so saucy that they would not be able to hold him. As to his ability and actions in the past, he could endorse a great deal, if not all, of what councillors had said. But he certainly could not support an advance in his salary, for when they fixed the salary they had a great number of applicants, and some of them were good men. By offering the salary they did they had a good pick, and were fortunate in getting a good man. Their office expenses were now above the average in the State, and for that reason he could not support an increase. He believed Mr Carroll was a capable and efficient officer, but the council should not give him an increase. He knew the revenue had increased considerably, but was doubtful if it would continue. They had had a windfall last year. All he could say was that he could not support an increase. The secretary said he would like the council to know the figures before the vote was taken. The estimates for the year ending 30th September, 1908, totalled £6072, as against the actual amount of £6182 in 1907. The North Riding began last year with a debit of £414 4s 9d, as against a debit of £7 11s 6d this year; the East Riding, with a debit of £72 19s 6d, as against £104 13s 2d this year, a weighbridge at Snake Valley costing £61.

One often hears the expression "My child caught a severe cold, which developed into diphtheria," when the truth was that the cold had simply left the little one particularly susceptible to the diphtheria germ. When Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given, it not only cures the cold, but greatly lessens the danger of diphtheria or any germ disease being contracted. There is no danger in giving the remedy, as it contains no opium or other harmful drug. For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

A sluggish liver gives rise to biliousness, headaches, irritability and other disorders. The liver wants stimulating gently to do its work, and the medicine for this is Chamberlain's Tablets. They are mild and gentle in their action, and their use is not followed by constipation. For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Mr Percy Crampton, Sneaton, N.S.W., says:—"Not so long ago I was seized with a very heavy cold. Having heard of the wonderful qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy I decided to give it a trial, and am glad I did, for after taking two bottles, I was completely cured. I have much pleasure in testifying to the curative qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and can say from experience that it does all that is claimed for it." For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

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SCIENTIFIC ITEMS.

TANTALUM—A NEW METAL.

Tantalum is a new metal, found in Australia. It possesses some of the qualities of platinum, and is not acted upon by acids. It can be worked as readily as iron, but is much heavier. Hammering renders it exceedingly hard, and in alloy with steel it develops startling metallurgical properties. Experiments at the Krupp works at Essen show that as a piercing-point for projectiles of great velocity tantalum is destined to revolutionize modern marine warfare, and the resistance of armour-plate heavily alloyed with it is increased twenty-five per cent. Scientists who have examined tantalum insist that it is capable of replacing the diamond for use as drills. It is the only metal so far discovered—save platinum, which is too costly to have a place commercially among the metals—that can be used in place of the bamboo filament in the electric vacuum bulb.

THE ODOUR OF METALS.

Here is an interesting experiment. Heat a handy-sized piece of metal, and keep its high temperature constant for about an hour. At first it will be found to give out a very strong smell, which, however, gradually decreases in intensity until it is just equivalent to the smell given out in the cold state. If, however, the heating be discontinued and the metal cooled, the latter no more shows the least trace of smell. Another heating effected immediately thereafter will produce only a slight smell; the metal thus appears to have become well-nigh exhausted. If the same increase in temperature be imparted to another sample of the same metal, the stronger effects of the fresh metal become specially striking. These phenomena always occur in exactly the same manner, from which it may be inferred that the matter vapourised during the heating is not identical with the metal itself; and, moreover, that the layer of oxide produced by the heating in no way interferes with the emission of smell from a heated metal.

ABOUT OUR NERVES.

Experiments on the nervous system of the human subject shows that the red end of the spectrum is exciting to the nerves, while violet, blue, and green are calming. Every sufferer from "nerves" knows, as is pointed out by a leading medical scientific authority, that a gloomy day effects him unfavourably, while the first ray of sunshine makes him gay again. It has been suggested that the green of vegetation, the blue of the sky, and the blue-green of the ocean may thus have a powerful influence in calming the spirits. The adoption of two sweeping conclusions is, however, to be avoided in this as in all other scientific matters.

WHAT IS PANSPERMY?

Panspermy is the name given to a branch of science which teaches that life germs are wafted through interstellar space. In this connection it may be noted that, at a speed of 37 miles an hour, a body would occupy 150 years in going from Earth to Mars, and 70,000,000,000 years in traversing the distance to the nearest fixed star. These seem long intervals for germs and spores to survive the dryness, cold, and light. Recent investigations indicate, however, that some germs are proof against any cold, that the action of light is oxidation and is absent in a vacuum, that the loss of vitality in the cold of space would be 1,000,000,000 times less rapid than at 50deg. Fah., and that desiccation would be no greater in millions of years than in one day at 50deg. Hence it may be that interstellar space is traversed at enormous speed by living germs that develop life on reaching favourable planets, and that the teaching of panspermy is true.

A SIMPLE BLOOD TEST.

A little diluted serum from a given animal is placed in a tiny test tube, into which is then introduced one drop of the fresh or dried blood in a solution of salt. The tube is allowed to stand forty-five minutes. If the blood and serum are of the same species—as the dog—a faint red precipitate of coagulated blood appears under clear liquid; but if blood and serum are from unlike animals the blood will be dissolved in the serum, which will turn red. Old stains placed in fresh human serum have been by this means conclusively shown to be human blood.

THE SLEDGE'S SWING.

The "measured beat" of the blacksmith's "heavy sledge" can only be depended on if the head of the hammer is truly placed. Hammermen, wielders of the pick, and others accustomed to the constant use of tools with long handles, know that if the tools are not so balanced that the force of a blow falls upon the centre of percussion an uncomfortable jar is felt. A pickaxe or a hammer particularly well-balanced is regarded, therefore, as a peculiar treasure.

BACTERIA AND LIGHT.

Phototaxis is a scientific term indicative of the influence of light upon the movements of the simplest of living organisms. The facts included in the term are some of them of a most interesting nature.

There is a kind of bacterium, shaped like a minute rod, and of purple colour, which shows us this influence of light in a beautiful manner. Indeed, it has been named the light-measuring bacterium. If a drop of water containing these bacteria is placed under a microscope, and a narrow beam of light is thrown upon any part of the field of view, the organisms immediately flock to the illuminated spot, until by their great numbers they turn that part of the water to the colour of wine.

It appears too, that these bacteria discriminate between colours, for when there is thrown, instead of a beam of white light, a microscopic spectrum into such a drop, the bacteria avoid the purple, and crowd into light of that colour which is absorbed in passing through their bodies.

HOW THE CAMERA MAY GIVE YOU FITS.

A method of measurement for tailors of a rather novel character has come into vogue in certain smart establishments. The man to be measured is placed before a camera, and between them is introduced a network that is photographed at the same time and serves as a standard. Certain artifices are necessary to obtain a complete result; thus, the armpits, &c., must be indicated by objects visible from without; and finally, several views must be taken from various standpoints. The subject is also fitted with a sort of harness, which indicates points of comparison. These points may, however, be marked directly on the person instead. The relative positions of the camera, the network, and the subject are carefully adjusted so that the subject appears always on the same scale, and then the photograph is taken from the various necessary standpoints. One often hears of scientific tailoring, but here we have it carried to quite superfine pitch.

A SURPRISE FOR PAPA.

He had been to the boarding school to pay a surprise visit to his daughter, his only child. He had parted from her proud to be the parent of such a handsome maiden, pleased with the innocence of budding womanhood. The principal accompanied him to the door.

"Madame," he said, with deep feeling, "I owe you much for the manner in which you have reared my child since she has been under your care. When I notice the contrast between that innocent maiden and some of the girls of her age who have not had the advantage of such strict supervision, I feel that I have indeed done wisely in placing her in your charge."

"And how proud you must be," said the principal, glowing with satisfaction, "to be the father of so large and devoted a family."

"Large! Devoted!" gasped the proud parent. "What do you mean?"

"Devoted to each other," said the principal. "No fewer than seven of Clara's brothers have been here during the past three weeks to take her out, and she is expecting another to-morrow."

HUNTING THE OCTOPUS.

The terrible octopus swarms in the waters which wash the shores of the West Indies, and is particularly abundant about Bermuda.

Though so much to be dreaded, the octopus is of a naturally retiring nature, lurking in submarine caves and in the crevices of rocks, and rarely facing daylight or venturing into the open sea.

When the "devil fish," as the octopus is well styled, is in proximity to a rock, it holds on to this base of support with three or four of its hundred suckered arms, leaving itself free to use its remaining arms with irresistible power to seize any object swimming in the water and drag it into its maw. The octopus, when lying in a crevice of the rocks, is almost indistinguishable from the surrounding seaweeds, even by a creature of the deep.

Professor Verrill, of New York, has won especial renown as a daring hunter of the octopus. He is a splendid swimmer, and his favourite method of catching the "devil fish" is to dive boldly down to its lair among the rocks and seize the monster.

The water about Bermuda is particularly clear, but in the beginning the professor made many dives in vain. Then he found an octopus, but it was too large and he barely escaped with his life after one of the horrible arms had touched him. If two of them had reached him, he would have been lost.

The professor persisted in diving in the near vicinity of this adventure, and had the good fortune to happen upon a moderate-sized octopus, who was calmly reposing in a submarine cave. He seized the creature from behind, pressing both of his hands around its body behind the mouth. Then, having only his feet free, he started for the surface with his burden. The octopus, according to its custom when alarmed, discharged the contents of its ink-bag and blackened all the water. Although taken at a disadvantage the octopus was beginning to get a grip on the professor's body when he reached the surface and was hauled into his boat by his men. The octopus was disentangled for transportation with difficulty from the professor, care being taken not to sever any of its tentacles, and placed in a tank. In this way Professor Verrill has captured since specimens of different varieties of the octopus alive.

Professor Durand, of the University of Montpelier, in France, has also been hunting octopuses among the rocks on the Mediterranean coast of France, and especially about the island of Corsica. He goes down after the dreadful molluscs in a diving-suit. He is not willing to face the peril of grappling with one of these creatures with his bare hands. Moreover, he holds that in a diving equipment he is better able to watch their habits.

Professor Durand not long ago "cornered" a large specimen in a cave. At once the octopus flung its arms about its hunter. It was unable to suffocate him by constricting his neck owing to the diving helmet, but two of his arms were thrown about the air-pipe and cut off his supply of fresh air. The professor was too much entangled by the creature's tentacles to be able to pull the communication cord, and he was reduced to unconsciousness and the point of death. The men at the surface, feeling that he had been down too long, hauled him up, with the octapus attached, only just in time to save his life.—"Scraps."

There is a great deal in putting a thing nicely.

A prisoner was being sentenced in America some time ago.

"You have a pleasant home and a bright fireside, with happy children sitting round it, haven't you?" asked the judge.

"Yes, sir," said the prisoner, who thought he saw a way out of the difficulty.

"Well," said the judge, "if the happy children sit around the cheerful fireside until you return, they will stay there just forty-two days."

A short time since a foreigner was arraigned before some local justices charged with having deserted his ship. He had a smuttering of English, but preferred to humbug the court, giving them to understand he could not follow.

The chairman listened till his patience gave out, and he cut short all further nonsense by saying:

"The question is, my man, are you guilty or not guilty?"

"I vants to know," said the man hesitatingly, "vich von is der sheapest!"

THE WORLD'S RICHEST WOMEN.

MONEY IN GUN-MAKING.

Germany's richest woman, Frau von Bohlen, formerly Bertha Krupp, is said to possess property valued at £15,000,000 or more. Her income has amounted to more than £40,000 a month. Yet Frau von Bohlen, head of the great gun works makes her own clothing. When she was married she wore a trousseau made by her own hands, at a cost of something like £50. As a housewife Frau von Bohlen has proved a model. She takes particular pride in her home, like many rich German women, making her own clothing, and often going into the kitchen and cooking. She is exceedingly generous to her workmen. Of these there are more than 45,000. After her marriage an announcement of a gift of £50,000 to the workmen's invalid fund was made. With every mail comes to her upwards of 150 begging letters. These are all examined, and no worthy case is said to be overlooked. Thus Germany's richest woman devotes herself to housekeeping, to her business, and to charity.

HATS ARE HER WEAKNESS.

Madame Creel is not only the richest woman of the Diplomatic Corps at Washington, but also one of the wealthiest in all the world. Her income is £1,000,000 a year, yet her dresses never cost more than £3 each. From mines which her husband gave her years ago already more than £40,000,000 worth of precious metal has been taken. Much of this great sum, of course, was expended in conducting the mining operations. Her father is also enormously rich, and she is his only heiress. "They say I am very rich," Madame Creel often remarks, with a deprecatory gesture of her hands. "I have cattle—600,000 very good ones. I have 280,000 acres of very good land. At my table every day sit 400 good friends—all welcome. As to what a woman with a million a year should spend on her wardrobe, here is my list:—

Three dresses at £3 a-piece.
Two hats at £75 a-piece.
Fourteen pairs of boots and shoes at about £4 a-piece.
Three hundred and fifty-six pairs of silk stockings at £1 5s. a-piece.
besides inexpensive lingerie, handkerchiefs, opera cloaks, and other details."

THREE AMERICAN MILLIONAIRESSES.

Perhaps the distinction of being the richest woman of America lies between Mrs. Green, Mrs. Walker, and Mrs. Sage. Mrs. Sage has announced that she intends to devote her entire fortune, exceeding £12,000,000, for the benefit of humanity. Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Green have given little, so far as known by the world. Mrs. Sage, as everyone knows, inherited her money from her husband, the celebrated financier, Russell Sage. Mrs. Annie Weightman Walker, both before and after the death of her father, the rich Philadelphia manufacturing chemist, William Weightman, showed admirable qualities as a business woman. Every morning she was at her desk in the office of the big drug manufacturing plant; she attended strictly to business, and it is said that the amalgamation with the firm's chief competitors was effected by her. After the amalgamation Mrs. Walker retired from business, and since then has been leading a quiet life. Mrs. Green is said to possess a fortune exceeding £12,000,000.

THE PROVISION'S OF HIS WILL.

The recently-bereaved widow of a grocer in a small country town was waiting upon a customer one market day, when Farmer Giles entered the shop with a nod.

"Morning, Mrs. Bacon," he said, "I want that tub o' butter, an' those hams, and that lot o' sugar, and"——

The shopkeeper rubbed her hands together with delight.

"Yes, farmer," she beamed. "Very pleased to serve you, I'm sure. And what else may I supply you with?"

"Well," went on Mr. Giles, "there's all them bottles of pickles and sauces, and them boxes o' biscuits, an'—an' all the other stuff," he concluded vaguely, sweeping his hand round the shop.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the widow, now rather alarmed. "Whatever can you want with all those goods?"

"I dunno, I'm sure," was the farmer's puzzled reply; "but I'm the executor of your late husband's will, an' the lawyer's just told me it's my duty to carry out the provisions. I've got two waggons waiting outside!"

SAVED.

A certain lady, noted for her kind heart and open hand, was approached not long ago by a man who, with tragic air, began:

"A man, madam, is often forced by hunger to do many things from which his very soul shrinks—and so it is with me at this moment. Unless, madam, in the name of pity you give me assistance, I shall be compelled to do something which I have never before done, and which I should be sorry indeed to do."

Much touched by his manner, the lady gave him half a crown. As the man pocketed it with profuse thanks, she inquired:

"And what is the dreadful thing I have kept you from doing, my poor man?"

"Work," was the brief reply, as the relieved man made haste to depart otherwhere.

The local amateur dramatic society was giving its usual Boxing Day performance, and the heavy man had to enact the part of a fugitive from justice. He had concealed himself beneath a table in a cottage to evade the police. But the table was short, while the legs of the heavy man were long, and, therefore, they projected considerably.

The pursuing party rushed in; leader, indeed, rushed a little too much, for he sprawled over those projecting legs.

Still, it takes a good deal to put an amateur actor off his lines, and the commander of the gallant band picked himself up and rubbed his shins slowly.

"Ha, ha!" he cried in true Irvingesque style, "the villian has eluded us once more!"

A FIVE-SHILLING VIOLIN SOLD FOR £590.

PIPES SET WITH DIAMONDS, AND CARRIAGE-HANDLES MADE OF GOLD.

The pipe smoked by the Shah of Persia on State occasions is set with diamonds, rubies, and emeralds of the choicest kind, and is stated to be worth as much as £100,000. His pipe is, therefore, ten times more valuable than his sword—worn by the late Shah's father on his first visit to Europe—which is only valued at the insignificant sum of £10,000!

Talking of swords, perhaps the most precious blade in existence is that of the Gaekwar of Baroda. Its hilt and belt are encrusted with diamonds, rubies, and emeralds, and it is valued at £220,000. There are some costly swords in India, and both the Czar of Russia and the Sultan of Turkey possess jewelled sabres of great price. The most valuable sword in England is the one presented by the Egyptians to Lord Wolseley. The hilt is set with brilliants, and is valued at £2,000.

The finest brougham in the world is owned by the Maharajah of Ghened, one of the wealthiest of India's potentates. The handles of the doors are of solid gold, while the rest of the carriage is silver.

One of the most curious pianos ever manufactured was made to the order of the late Emperor of Morocco. It had to be made in parts, each small enough to be carried by a slave, as his Highness absolutely refused to trust them to the care of his camels, which formed the only other available means of transport. This instrument was an exceedingly costly affair, being manufactured principally of orris and tulip woods, inlaid with unpolished jacaranda parquetry, and decorated with scroll work of pure gold. The actual sum paid for it was £3,000.

It is impossible to value certain things until they come under the hammer in the open market. There is no doubt that the Queen of Italy's pearls are, indeed, worth "a King's ransom," but the pearl necklace which fetched a record price belonged to the Duchess of Montrose. The bidding commenced at £5,000, and rose by bids of £1,000, £500, and £100 to £11,500, at which price it was knocked down.

Violins have a romance all their own, apart from their price, but £590, the sum paid the other day for a violin by Antonio Stradivari, seems an enormous price to pay for an instrument the original cost of which to the maker cannot have exceeded 5s. But this price is a bagatelle in comparison with some of the prices paid for the creations of the great Cremona master. A few years ago £2,050 was paid for a "Strad" at Stuttgart, and there are others in existence which even "a King's ransom" could not buy. Senor Sarasate, the great violinist, owns one such. It was presented to him by Queen Isabella of Spain, when, as a boy of ten—the infant prodigy of those days—he played before her at the Court of Madrid. It is said to be destined to revert to the State on the great violinist's decease.

BIG SCALE BURGLARS.

Since the notorious Colonel Blood made off with the crown and sceptre from the Tower of London—only to be stopped and arrested, however, before he had got properly clear of the precincts—there has been no such robbery of State jewels in the United Kingdom as that which is now exciting the minds of the Dublin Castle officials.

Nearly £60,000 is the value of the stolen insignia. This is a big sum. But the thieves who stole the Tavernier blue diamond from the regalia of France netted about twice that amount, and would have got much had they not been compelled to cut the gem into two pieces before disposing of it.

The smaller of the fragments, for which they received £23,000, came by a roundabout way into the possession of the Duke of Brunswick, and was sold in 1874, at the dispersal of his collection, to a Swiss gentleman. The larger portion, weighing 44¼ carats, fetched £81-000, and is now known as the "Hope Diamond," after the name of the family purchasing it. Round the historic gem a famous historic battle was fought, it will be remembered, in 1899.

The theft of the State jewels of the Princess Leiningen, while Her Highness was stopping at a Liverpool hotel in the spring of 1900, came near to being one of the biggest coups of the kind on record. The Princess had with her gems worth £130,000, including a regalia valued at over £60,000; but, owing to the robbers being disturbed, they got away with only about £6,000 worth of inferior trinkets.

Amongst them, however, was a crown of beaten gold that had adorned the brows of dead and gone Leingens at the time when the family exercised regal powers, and which was on that account valued by Her Highness very highly.

UNABLE TO JUDGE.

The other Saturday evening a friend and I walked several miles into the country, and entered an old-fashioned inn to have some refreshment.

We were shown into a room where sat a solitary individual reading a newspaper.

My friend ordered a special blend of whisky, which he never loses a chance of praising, and he asked the stranger to join us.

After we had refreshed ourselves, my friend turned to the stranger and said:

"Well, now, what do you think of that whisky?"

"Weel, sir," was the reply. "I canna say I could ever judge by the first drink!"

Nearly 8,000 school gardens exist in Austria, not including the sister kingdom of Hungary. They are connected with both private and public schools, and are used for purposes of practical instruction in horticulture and tree-growing, and often contain botanical museums and bee-hives.

Very little food satisfies the Bedouin Arabs. Six or seven dates, soaked in melted butter, serve a man a whole day, with a very small quantity of coarse flour, or a little ball of boiled rice.

"IT'S THE POSTSCRIPT."

Every letter received in a certain home for girls is opened and read aloud by the girl to whom it is addressed, in the presence of the superintendent, a pretty young lady of good birth and breeding who has voluntarily assumed her arduous duties through a sincere desire for the welfare of her sex.

As a rule, the girls are only too happy to read their letters to her, and it rarely happens that they wish to keep back their contents.

A short time ago, however, as a rosycheeked damsel neared the end of her letter from a young man of her acquaintance, she blushed vividly, and tried to hide the sheet of note-paper under her apron.

"It's the postscript I daren't read to you, miss," she confessed, when reminded that she was violating the rules. "Jim is such a forward young man."

"Then allow me, dear," said the superintendent, and she gently took the letter from the girl's fingers, and read aloud with ever-deepening colour, the postscript, which the bold, bad Jim had written:

"That little superintendent of yours is a peach," he concluded. "Is she walking out with anybody yet? If not, edge in a word or two for me. I've thrown Liz over."

WHEN "BABY POST" WAS COMMON.

The father and mother who recently sent their baby by express letter delivery from the West Strand Post-Office to a London hospital, in order to get rid of it, were only following a one-time well-established and universally recognised custom.

For, although few people are probably now aware of it, the fact remains that there once flourished in England a regular "baby-post," the rates of postage being fixed on a strictly business basis, according to distances traversed.

The curious institution came into existence in connection with the Foundling Hospital, in Guilford St., When this charity was first established, it was understood that its operations would be confined to London and its environs. But the people of the country towns and villages heard of it, and showed a decided disposition to share in its advantages.

Hence the "baby post!" All over the country men and women entered vigorously into the business of carrying children to London and depositing them at the gates of the Foundling Hospital. The charge was eight guineas from district localities like York and Monmouth, down to a guinea from places situated within thirty to fifty miles from the Metropolis. The unfortunate infants were borne on horseback in panniers, two to each pannier; or in waggons lined with straw, for which the charge was somewhat less.

Naturally, abuses grew up in connection with the traffic. But, even apart from them, the mortality amongst the posted babies was terrible. Thus, out of 14,934 received at the hospital in four years, only 4,400 lived to be "apprenticed out," being a mortality of more than 70 per cent.

Eventually, Parliament passed a measure abolishing the practice, and the "baby post" ceased.

SO SUDDEN.

When he proposed marriage she asked for time to think it over.

"This is so unexpected," she said.

He gave her the necessary time, and she finally decided that he fulfilled all the requirements of the situation. Then they reached the point where they could discuss matters calmly.

"Of course," he said jokingly, "it wasn't really unexpected at all."

"Oh, yes, it was," she replied.

"Absurd!" he exclaimed. "A girl always says that. She knows what's coming and when it's coming, because she is just naturally an expert in such matters."

"I thought I was, but you fooled me," she insisted.

"And it was a complete surprise?"

"It was."

"I don't understand it," he commented.

"Well," she explained ingeniously, "you had overlooked so many splendid chances that I gave you for a proposal that I had begun to think nothing ever would give you nerve enough to speak out, so it really was unexpected."

"Oh!" he said, and that was all.

NO "COPY" AFTER ALL.

A reporter went to see the young lady he is keeping company with, one Sunday evening. She met him at the door with a colourless face.

"Oh, Tom!" she cried, in an agitated voice, "we have had such a scare! Ma was coming down stairs and she caught her foot in the carpet and went the whole length——"

"Hold on!" shouted the excited youth, diving nervously into his hip-pocket for his note-book, while he whipped out a pencil from another recess. "Now, go on! go on, Matilda! go on, but be calm! For Heaven's sake be calm! Kill her?"

"Gracious, no!"

"Break her back? Crash her skull? Be calm, be calm! For the sake of science be calm!"

"Why, Tom," gasped the girl, frightened by his impetuosity, "it wasn't serious. It was——"

"Wasn't serious?" he gasped, in turn. "Do you mean to say she didn't break anything after all that fuss?"

"Why, certainly not. She never hurt herself a bit."

"Well," ejaculated the young man, with an expression of disgust on his face, as he sadly restored the book and pencil to their places, "that's all a woman knows about business."

Princess Henry of Battenberg is a pianist of remarkable brilliancy and skill; Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, is an equally clever performer on piano and organ, for both of which instruments she has written music; Princess Christian, in her younger days, used to sing with a rare sweetness and skill, and is equally proficient on both piano and harp; and the Duke of Cannaught, not to be left behind in the competition for musical honours, has acquired more than average skill on the flute.

THE LAST STRAW.

While walking out one day they came upon an old man smoking the pipe of peace before the front door of a nice little inn, overlooking a delightfully cool and limpid stream.

"That man will believe any fishing yarn you like to tell him," said one. "You try him."

The other did.

"Splendid fishing in that stream, my friend," he said.

"Yes, sir, splendid fishing."

"Yes, when I was up here last summer I hooked a whopping trout, but he snapped the line in twain."

"Yes, the trout do that about here, I know," drawled the old chap.

"Then I got a rope and fished with that, but he broke that, too."

"The trout often break ropes up here."

"So then I got a chain, that being the only thing strong enough to hand him, and eventually pulled him out."

"Yes, sir, chains is the only things that will pull the trout out up here."

"But after getting him out I found that I could not get him up to the house."

"It's powerful hard to pull out trout up here."

"So I harnessed a team of horses, put the trout on a cart, and after a hard pull succeeded in reaching the house."

"Yes," said the old chap with a seraphic smile, "that's the only way to carry our trout up here."

The visitor became desperate and made one last effort to get the old chap to disagree with him.

"Well, we took that trout and turned it out to pasture," he resumed.

"Yes," said the old angler, "that's what we always do with our trout up here."

"And after he had been with the cattle three months he began to grow horns."

"What!" said the old chap, taking his pipe from his mouth, "a fish grow horns?"

"Yes."

"Look here, mister," he said sorrowfully, "I do believe as how you are beginnin' to depart from the truth."

MARRIED IN A DEN OF LIONS.

WEDDING ECCENTRICITIES UP-TO-DATE.

That the chapter of wedding eccentricities is by no means closed was proved by the recent nuptials of George Bagha and Elizabeth Hallock, at Winsted, Connecticut, which were witnessed by five hundred people, each of whom had paid two shillings for the privilege. The service was prefaced by a debate on matrimony between three married and three unmarried persons, a discussion which seems to have furnished more amusement than instruction; and at its close the bridal couple marched into the church while the spectators sang "Oh, I'm glad I'm ready, with the wedding garments on."

Probably never has a bridegroom been wed under more singular and uncomfortable conditions than Mr. A. Swan, an American engineer, who appeared at the altar in the Flower Hospital, New York, a few weeks ago. Mr. Swan, who is the son of a Michigan millionaire, was knocked down by a motor-car and received compound fracture of both legs shortly before the day fixed for his wedding. All the arrangements had been made, 400 guests had been invited, and Mr. Swan determined that at any cost they should not be disappointed.

In spite of his doctor's warnings of the risk he ran he insisted on going through with the ceremony, and on the day appointed he was wheeled to the improvised altar in the hospital in an invalid's chair, with half his body encased in plaster of Paris.

A few weeks later Andre Negro, who was under sentence of death in a Paris prison for attempting to kill a warder, was married from the condemned cell to the woman to whom he was engaged; and Baron Ferdinand Dienersperg, who had been seriously injured in a carriage accident was married shortly after midnight, on his deathbed, to Mathilde Epstein, a beautiful Jewess, who had won his heart nine years earlier.

Charles B. Hudson and Florence Edwards were made one at Providence, Rhode Island, standing beside the coffin of the bridegroom's mother. It had been the wish of the dying woman that Miss Edwards should become the wife of her son; the licence had been procured and the wedding fixed, but on the very morning of the wedding-day Mrs. Hudson breathed her last, and the ceremony was performed immediately after her funeral service had been read.

Charlotte Wiberg and Arthur Standrassy exchanged matrimonial vows not long ago in a den of lions at the Boston Zoological Gardens, the fierce animals growling the responses When Miss Nellie Stone, an Ottawa belle, was prevented from going to the altar through an outbreak of small-pox in her house, she recited her portion of the service into a phonograph; the cylinder was fumigated and carried to the bridegroom's house where he and a clergyman imprinted other words on it; and in this manner the ingenious couple were made one, as the Ottawa lawyers affirm.

A wedding party drove up to a Birmingham church in mourning coaches drawn by black horses wearing white rosettes; a pantechnicon recently deposited another wedding party at the municipal buildings at Kockelberg; while at a Cheshire wedding the bridegroom's father journeyed triumphantly to the church in an enormous traction-engine.

A curious wedding was witnessed some time ago at the parish church of Aylestone, a village near Leicester when the bridegroom, a cripple, who had to use a hand propelled machine as a means of locomotion, was wheeled into the church and up to the chancel steps. During the ceremony he remained seated in his carriage, and at its conclusion was wheeled out beside his bride.

To test cocoa, pour a couple of ounces of boiling water over a teaspoonful of the stuff, and let it cool. If it is good, pure cocoa, you will find the sediment thickish, but a powdery liquid. If it is heavily loaded with starch, however, you will discover a thick, gluey compound, unmistakably starchy, at the bottom of the cup. Dip a small piece of linen into this mess, then iron it out, and any doubts you may possibly have had will at once be dispelled.

A favourite study of the King of Siam is astronomy.

FEED THE BRUTE.

The play was weird and sensational, the evil genius being a scientific scoundrel who was the possessor of a living freak—half man and half gorilla. The villian's plan was a diabolical one, for he meant to utilise this awful creature by making it rid him of his bitter enemy the beautiful young heiress, who stood between him and half a million or so.

The miscreant's plans worked only too well, and Madge, the heiress, found herself alone with the monstrosity, who made matters still more weird by avorring undying love for her.

"So, my pretty one," he hissed, "you scorn me because of my misshapen hands—claws, if you like—but bear in mind these claws can tear people to pieces."

"Oh, what shall I do—what shall I do?" she wailed in agonised distress.

The audience shivered, the monstrosity grinned, and a voice from the gallery floated down to the stage.

"Chuck 'im a nut, miss!" it cried.

TRIFLES THAT MOBILISE FLEETS.

Japan has "turned nasty" because a few Japanese children have been denied admission to the Californian public schools, and forthwith America has decreed that her Atlantic fleet must be transferred to the Pacific, and there make a demonstration in force.

To do this the ships have to steam south along the eastern coasts of the twin continents of North and South America, round Cape Horn, and then north again, crossing the equator twice.

It seems a stupendous journey, and a vast expenditure of money, for a very small cause. Yet events equally trifling have mobilised fleets in days gone by, and even sent them hovering round the coasts of friendly powers, just as in the present instance.

Because, for example, a handful of French officers were found by Kitchener at Fashoda, in 1898, when he entered the place after smashing the Khalifa at Omdurman, a special "Flying Squadron," fully equipped for war was sent careering up and down the English Channel, and into the Bay of Biscay.

In 1889, again, a half-naked, wholly-savage chieftain named Mataafa, started kicking up a bother in the Samoan Islands. Immediately Germany, America, and Great Britain, dispatched squadrons thither in hot haste, for Somoa was a disputed "sphere of influence," and each nation was jealous of what the others might achieve there.

Better, as it happened, had they kept their warships at home; for hardly had they cast anchor in Samoan waters ere there sprang up one of the most terrific hurricanes on record, with the result that six of them—three American and three German— were driven ashore at Apia, on the island of Upola, and destroyed.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

A herring lives the shortest time of any fish when taken out of water; carp and eels the greatest length of time.

A train going at a rate of sixty miles an hour can be stopped within 120 yards from the first application of the breaks; in doing this, enough power is lost to carry the train fifteen miles over a level surface.

Sheet iron can now be rolled so thin that it takes 15,000 sheets to make a single inch in thickness. Light shines as clearly through one of these sheets as through ordinary tissue paper.

The skin of the men and women of some nations is much thicker than that of others, particularly in hot countries. The Central African negro has a skin about half as thick again as that of a European. That of a negro is thickest over the head and back—doubtless to serve as a protection from the sun.

One of the most interesting and valuable collections is the property of a wealthy Yorkshireman, who, in his youthful days, was among the finest cricketers in England. For more than forty years this gentleman has been quietly picking up interesting cricket trophies, until his collection is now probably the most complete and valuable in England.

In the ancient cathedral of Genoa a vase of immense value has been preserved for six centuries. Cut from a single emerald, its principal diameter is 12in., and its height 5½ inches. It is kept under several locks, the keys of which are in different hands. When shown to the public, it is suspended round the neck of a priest by a cord, and no one else is allowed to touch it.

The biggest rug ever woven in a single piece has been completed for the lodge room of the Knights of Pythias, in Hartford, Connecticut. It is 42ft. 6in. long by 36ft. 6in. wide, and contains 1,551 square feet, or 172 square yards. Some idea of the immensity of its size may be gathered from the fact that if it were cut up it would be sufficient to carpet an ordinary sized three-story house, containing drawing-room, dining-room, library, hall, stairways, and three bedrooms. It is valued at £1,000, and was designed by American artists, and spun, dyed, woven, and finished by American workmen. The design is Oriental, founded on a geometric basis, and of rich, though subdued, colouring.

The value of a real old Persian rug lies in the number of hand-made knots to the square inch. A silk rug, which was sold for £5,000, and which was catalogued "Middle Persia," was 6ft. 11in. in length, and 4ft. 10in. in width, and contained 780 hand-tied Persian knots to the square inch.

Mr. Edward Payson Weston, who, some twenty-five years ago, made a world-wide reputation as a champion pedestrian, is still living, and, though approaching his seventieth year, can perform marvellous feats of endurance as a long-distance walker. Not long ago he actually beat his own youthful record as a walker. He attributes his health and physical fitness to simple living, moderation, constant exercise, and a clear conscience. On this last-named quality he lays great stress, as ensuring that mental buoyancy which is so closely connected with health and vigour.

1583.

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THE MYSTERY OF KILLEEN CASTLE:

OR

A BRANDED BROW.

BY A. M. AND W. I. ROWE

SEVENTH INSTALMENT.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

In his left hand the stranger carried a lighted lantern, which occasionally he raised to a level with his head, as though to illumine the way before him. Unperceived by the newcomer, the inspector had been gazing upon him for at least five minutes, and during that period had noticed everything in connection with this mysterious nocturnal roamer of the woods.

All at once it dawned upon the detective that this might be a live monk from some neighbouring monastery on an errand of mercy to the sick—though why one so old and feeble should be sent passed his comprehension—and he would no doubt be able to direct him.

Matthew took a step forward with the object of accosting the other, when suddenly the old monk started; the lamp fell with a crash from his nerveless fingers. For a moment a bright flame arose as the oil poured over the dry grass and leaves, then all at once the inspector saw that a new danger was at hand. Ere the cry of terror which had escaped the other's lips had died away, he had darted forward, and was stamping upon the burning grass in hopes of extinguishing it before it spread too far.

So engrossed in this occupation was the man of law, that after the first few words of apology for his abruptness left his lips he took no further notice of his companion. Meanwhile the amazed expression which had at first entered the other's countenance gave place to one of terrible loathing and hatred; a fierce indignation lighted up his pale face, his sunken eyes flashed with fury from under their bushy brows, then, with a cry like that of a wounded animal, he sprang upon the detective.

The latter was so taken aback by the fierceness and unexpectedness of the attack, that he was for the time being at the mercy of his assailant, who, having clutched him firmly by the coat collar, was dragging him from the spot, at the same time dealing him heavy blows with his staff.

Unable to grasp half the other said, and completely mystified by the action of his adversary, the detective came to the conclusion that he was attacked by a madman. Still, for all that, the man was old and feeble, and while anxious to liberate himself the young detective refrained from exerting his whole strength lest he should injure his antagonist.

For a few moments the struggle continued, then the strength of the older man began to fail; the wild glitter died out of his eyes, and, loosening his hold, he threw himself in wild abandonment upon the ground, and gave way to lamentations and excessive weeping as he rocked to and fro.

This last move on the part of his late assailant, who now alternately rent his hair, then flung his skinny arms above his head in despair, fairly amazed the matter-of-fact detective.

"Woe, woe is me! For the last sixty years have I kept guard over these sacred walls, and though my brethren have long since passed away and I am alone, never before have I been molested like this. Tribulation and death must assuredly follow. Woe! woe!"

For a second or two Cleary was unable to fathom the meaning of the strange creature's lament, then in a flash it dawned upon him that the other was lamenting that his privacy had been intruded upon, his secret abode in the woods discovered.

"I must beg a thousand pardons for trespassing and startling you so. It was quite accidental, I assure you, and if money will recompense you for the loss of your lamp, you are quite welcome."

The words recalled the man to his senses. Drawing himself as high as his decrepit state would permit, he fixed his keen eyes upon the inspector, and answered in solemn tones:

"Young man, doubtless you speak the truth, and I was over-hasty in my judgment. In stamping out the fire, the light of my order, you acted for the best, and only ignorance of your act excuses you in my eyes."

The detective saw that to continue the argument would do no good, so said, gently:

"Perhaps, sir, as I have deprived you of your means of guidance you will allow me to accompany you to your destination. I, too, am in search of the abbey," as he began to suspect that this was but some professional beggar masquerading under the garb of religion.

For a moment a suspicious look entered the other's eyes, then, as he saw nothing but good nature imprinted on the frank, open face, he replied, with a weird smile:

"Your company and your gold are of no value to me. Think you I have lived in the woods alone all these years to now require another's help? Young man, 'tis you that are in need of guidance and help. Betake yourself to your home as quickly as possible, and leave the hermit to look after himself!"

The man of law would have questioned him again, but the old fanatic held up his hand deprecatingly. His eyes were raised heavenwards, his face assumed an ethereal, almost prophetic light, as he cried:

"Stranger, hold no further parley with me. Even now, have I broken my vow of silence through thee, but I regret it not, for I see the hand of destiny in this. Great and terrible events are about to happen. You, who have lighted the fire of inquiry, must indeed be intended for exalted things. Whether your efforts be for good or evil, I know not, but I have warned you now, and in the hour of danger remember the hermit's words"

As he finished speaking the old man extended both hands towards the detective, while his lips moved as though imploring a blessing upon his late antagonist. The inspector waited, thinking that the monk might again address him, but the latter's attitude did not change. He gave no further sign that he was aware of the other's presence, but still stood like some statue, with eyes turned upward to the starry firmament, the light of an enthusiast shining on his emaciated face, his long, bony arms outstretched in supplication.

Truly it was a remarkable sight to witness the fervent zeal of that aged octogenarian, who still stood immovable as a stone while the pale moonlight streamed down upon him, tinting his snow-white beard and locks with a silvery hue, and the background of stately trees, with their myriad leaves and rich green foliage, lending a most romantic and effective shading to the tableau.

Without doubt a splendid model for an artist. It would be sacrilege to disturb him, he thought; so placing some money beside the old man's staff, the detective pursued his journey alone.

Much as he desired to ask his way, Matthew Cleary would not again disturb the hermit, who, from his actions, and the words he used, caused Matthew to doubt him, while the fear that this monk was but one of the many professional beggars, or "travelling clerks," as they are termed, who are still to be found in many parts of Ireland arose in his mind.

Pondering much over all he had heard and seen, the young man hurried on, turning occasionally to see if his late antagonist had moved from his original position; but his last glimpse of the old hermit revealed the silent figure in the self-same attitude of prayer, still calling down blessings on the head of his benefactor. Just as it occurred to Matthew had it so happened that he had departed without giving him anything, the vagrant would have wished him the worst of bad luck and invoked innumerable curses upon his devoted head.

But for all the devotee's display of piety, the detective was not deceived. He had no real proof, of course, that the pious monk was other than he seemed; yet in his heart he felt sure that the garb of religion was only assumed to cloak other things, and to obtain the protection and sympathy of the simply Irish peasants, to whom anything in the shape of religion is ever sacred, while he was more than convinced that the assumption of religious enthusiasm was mere humbug, for, as he told himself, it had been a trifle—just a trifle—overdone.

Henceforth, had he but known it, the holy beggar-monk was a marked man in the detective's category.

Matthew Cleary had not proceeded much further on his way when, to his exceeding astonishment, on gaining a partly open clearing, the sound of voices—and stranger still—those belonging to women—fell upon his ear.

Now, had it been earlier in the evening, the inspector would not have seen anything peculiar in the fact that two peasant women—one old and ugly, the other young and pretty—should be engaged in earnest conversation; but not unnaturally, a man of his profession is always on the look-out for information, and, taking into consideration the lateness of the hour, it is not surprising, then, that presently we find him concealed close to where the speakers stood, eagerly drinking in every word they uttered.

"I do love him, Mother Carey, yet my heart misgives me. What does he, so handsome, so grand, see in me, a peasant girl, that he should do all this for me?" asked the younger of the two, with the faintest touch of the brogue.

"Yerrah, but ye're the quare colleen, entoirely. I niver afore knowed a girl that didn't have her beauty well at her finger-tips, and ye, wid a face an' figure a quane might envy, what have ye to fear, acushla? Many's the colleen that 'ud hop at such a chance. It's a lady fur life ye'll be, wid a fine, handsome gintleman into the bargain that worships the very ground ye tread on. Oh! fie, fie! An' after all the riches he's promised ye, too!"

"Believe me, I am not ungrateful, Mother Carey, though perhaps a little fearful at times. Now, if only the queen and all my friends could witness the ceremony, I should feel less nervous. And I think I owe it to them."

The older woman smothered an oath under her breath before she made answer:

"Mavourneen, don't be takin' on like that. In a few days' time ye'll be a great lady, have plenty av friends, an' not miss those ye are lavin' behind. It is not comin' to the old vanithee me lady will be thin?"

"Arrah, don't, Mother Carey; ye make me feel awful. Shure, I'll niver forget yer kindness to me, a poor, lonely orphan. It will be yerself that made the whole match; and, oh, you are sure it will be all right about the wedding? I—I will be a properly married bride, the real wife of Norman?"

The old crone threw up her hands in horror.

"Sakes alive! What has come to ye at all? A rale wife is it—a proper bride? The Lord betune us an' all harm, what's put that into yer head, acushla?"

"Faix, I dunno, Mother Carey; but the weight av the world seems upon me this night. I dunno if other brides feel like I do, but a terrible presentiment of evil hangs over me. That is why I sought you out. I feel like running away."

For a moment a startled, anxious expression leaped into the woman's eyes; but it had gone as quickly as it came, as she answered, gently:

"Shure, ye 'udn't be doin' anything so foolish, avic, throwin' away the chance of a lifetime? My, but girls don't know when they are well off nowadays. Is it breakin' the good man's heart, an' spoiling his life ye'll be, alannah?"

"No, no, but it's all so strange; ne'r a friend av me own at the wedding, an' to be married by a strange friar at midnight, too, an' not in our own little chapel!"

"Begorra, but it's the quare colleen ye are entoirely to be lettin' such notions get into yer purty head. But, there, I suppose all bride-elects turn nervous at the last. Get home to rest now, mavourneen, an' have wan av Mother Carey's little love potions to drive dull care away from those bright eyes. What will his honour say at all, at all, if the roses have vanished from yer cheeks? Asthore, cheer up an' smile again. Tomorrow will be the happiest day av Mother Carey's life, when she herself witnesses the colleen av her heart made into a rale, grand lady."

"Then ye are shure to turn up? Ye won't disappoint me, Mother Carey? Ye'll witness the ceremony yerself?"

"Bedad, an' I will, avic! I'll be there, niver fear—meself an' me son. So here's good luck to our future lady, an' may Heaven shower down blessings in plenty upon you!"

Then the wretched old hag turned and pressed her crime-stained lips to the pure, unsullied ones of the maiden beside her, in a kiss worse than that of Judas, so vile and black was its treachery and deceit.

It was only as the girl disappeared in the distance, and the woman gave vent to a low, mocking laugh, that the detective realized the terrible import of all he had just heard, the full truth burst upon him.

The girl had gone now, and he knew neither her name nor address; yet if he would save her there remained one loophole open to him. He could have a watch placed on the actions of that diabolical creature, that worse than fiend in human form, and by this means yet preserve the girl from an outrage worse than death itself to one of her race.

CHAPTER XVIII.

TIM'S VISIT TO THE FAIR AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

The day following the ball at Killeen Castle, for various reasons best known to himself and Master Hugh, Tim Brogan deemed it advisable that the less the squire saw of him the better. Needless to say, a stormy half-hour had ensued after the departure of the Nomad queen. The squire, in a white heat of rage, declared that all his servants, as well as his own family, were leagued against him, and demanded a full, and unvarnished account of why he had helped to deceive him from the still trembling carman.

Once free from the keen gaze and supposed evil eye of the red-haired woman, however, Tim's courage began to revive.

"Arrah, it's niver takin' the word av a witch loike that agin yer own flesh an' blood, ye'd be, Misther De Lacy? Well, it's sorry fur ye I am. Shure the world an' county Clare, knows her fur a meddlin', interfering baggage, and delights makin' mischief betune families. Bedad, I've heerd often as how, when she can't squeeze a man to death, it's diversion av this sort she's afther. The Lord deliver us from her!"

"Confound it!. Stop that jargon, you omadhaun, and just answer me straight; though I don't expect you could do that same to save your life. Is my son at home in bed, or is he still at that ball given by my enemy the Knight of Killeen?"

"Musha, an' how 'ud I know, yer honour, what divilment a young gintleman 'ud be afther while we're out? Shure, yer honour's self was a bright spark, anyhow, in yer time. I mind well me father sayin' as how there was no end to yer pranks an' his, sor. Do ye mind the night av the apples?"

The squire laughed.

"You are a cunning rascal, Tim, but you are right for all that. I was wild in my time, but if it is true that my son visits that house, the avowed enemy of our race, I will never forgive him. But this is nothing to you, Tim, and here am I blaming you for what maybe you know nothing about, though I have my doubts."

When some time later Tim slipped into his young master's room he was agreeably surprised to find that individual there before him. On ascertaining all that had happened, the young man thought it wiser to give Tim the promised holiday, and thus keep him out of the squire's way until the air cleared of the sulphur which would certainly break forth on the morrow.

Thus it is we find Tim departing early for the fair at Ennistymon, in hopes of meeting there a fair colleen, Kitty Murphy, whom he learned previously, had business in the same town.

It was indeed a red-letter day in the carman's life. Never before had he so much money to spend, for Master Hugh had paid his devotion liberally, and in right royal manner was Tim prepared to spend the money. It was not every day he came to the town with a pretty colleen to treat was his excuse when Kitty remonstrated with him on the subject of extravagance.

They had done the rounds of the fair a couple of times, had seen all the penny shows, and fine, dashing theatres, as well as other tents and places of amusements. A magnificent travelling circus, in which lions, tigers, elephants, and other wild animals figured in procession, followed by beautiful ladies in elegant velvet riding-habits, fairies in white gossamer and tinsel, while funny clowns with curious head-dress, pantaloons, and harlequins paraded outside the huge tent situated near the market square; and from between the crowds of busy spectators the stall owners lining the streets, each proclaimed the superiority of his or her wares in voices that reminded one of the tower of Babel.

The noise was deafening; for above the din of the stall-keepers praising their goods and the occasional banging of a few of the market women, was heard the lusty voices of the farmers, as they bargained for the sale of their livestock. Add to this the lowing of cattle, the shrill neighing of horses, the grunting and the snorting of the pigs, the cackling of fowl, the quacking of ducks and geese and all will help to show the reader that an Irish fair is a very lively place indeed.

It is not to be thought either that amid all this hubbub and confusion the Irishman is forgetful of the wants of the inner man, or that he does not know how to enjoy himself as well as make a good bargain.

No, Farmer Murphy may hold forth on the fine points of his old milch cow, declaring "she is the bonniest brownie at the fair, has a quick eye fur her food, an' the mate on her 'ud more nor fill many Christmas tubs." but this weighs little with the prospective buyer.

It took a great amount of coaxing and persuasion on the part of Kitty to induce Tim to relinguish the society of his friends and return with her at an early hour. She, however, as we have been informed before, was a person of considerable will power, and she eventually managed to get her own way.

They had traversed some distance along the country roads, both very happy and content in each other's society, for, being alone, the girl had no objections to receive the amorous attentions of her beloved, which she would have decidedly rejected had others been present.

Tim was so happy, and in such good humour with himself and the world in general that he did not notice the way his sweetheart had brought him until almost on the ruins of the old abbey. On turning a bend in the road this fact was very forcibly brought before his mind, and what made matters worse, and caused him to start back in horror, was that the old building contained a light—a flickering, indistinct gleam at first, that grew gradually larger and brighter as they advanced.

Placing his arm protectingly around his companion's waist, Tim would have fled with her from the spot, but Kitty did not belong to the class of timid, nervous young damsels. In language more forcible than polite, she told him "to have done wid such foolin' and leave her alone. Not to plaze ye nor all the men in Christendom am I going to turn back, an' more nor half the journey over," she declared.

"Glory be to goodness! Is it lave av yer senses yer takin'? Is it passing here to be kilt be the evil spirits that haunt this place ye'd be? Oh, Kitty, asthore, fur the love ye bear me, an' in the name av all that's holy, be advised an' come back afore we're both murthered alive!"

"Yerrah, don't be so simple, man; it is neither kilt nor murthered we'll be. But I've often heerd tell av this self-same ghost, an' as I've me doubt about his spiritual side, I intend ter see fur meself. Ye may come or stay just as ye plaze, Tim Brogan."

Her lover groaned.

"Begorra, was there iver such an obstinate colleen? Ye'll maybe be the death av both av us, Kitty Murphy; but, shure, an' it's martyred in a good cause I'd be, anyhow. I may have the terror av the world over me, asthore, but divil a fear av me desertin' ye, Kitty."

The girl assured her lover that it was only what she expected from her own, brave Tim, and then, to that worthy's unutterable horror, boldly advanced to that part of the old building from which emanated the faint glimmer of light.

Cautiously the two crept nearer, Tim, though shivering and trembling in every limb, following closely in the wake of his stronger-nerved sweetheart. In through the now dismantled doorway they stole, under ruined archways, and traversing what had formerly been stately halls and cloisters, but which were now but remnants of their former glory.

Tim's heart stood still with superstitious fear and terror as he saw the girl still press on, despite the fantastic shadows which fell ever and anon across their path, and which the pale moonlight, streaming in through the cracks and crevices, threw into greater relief, making every carved buttress and pillar appear twice their normal size and assume weird and ghost-like appearances.

They had silently covered more than half the ruins without seeming to get any nearer the mysterious light which still drew them onwards, when suddenly Kitty came to an abrupt halt, at the same time gripping her lover tightly by the arm.

"Hist, hist, asthore! I hear voices! Do you not hear them also?"

Tim did, with the result that he would have once more run for it; but this the girl would not hear of.

"Yerrah, what is there to be afeard of? I niver heerd tell that spirits could be holdin' private conversations; an' take me word fur it, there is more divilment in this than spiritualism. I wouldn't be at all astonished if we larned something to our mutual advantage this night," was Kitty's comment, as she laid a detaining hand on Tim's arm.

The light had by this time grown brighter, and the hushed and muffled voices came more distinct each second, as they cautiously advanced; then somehow, despite her vaunted courage, the girl's heart began to fail her as the slow, monotonous rumble, not unlike the solemn chant or dirge of the Gregorian order, fell upon her ears.

Was her lover right after all, and were these really the spirits of the dead-and-gone monks returned to the earth to fulfil some part of a once-neglected office?

They had reached the entrance to the ruined chapel, which, despite the fact that it, like the rest of the old building, had been sacked and was almost bereft of furniture, still bore traces of its former grandeur and exalted office. On each side of the sanctuary were the remains of many smaller altars, niches for statues, and the canopied stalls for the abbot and other dignitaries of the abbey, and high up over them again the remains of a fine old stained-glass mullioned window, facing the east. Through this the pale moonlight streamed, lighting up the old chapel as though it were broad day, and setting forth in vivid colouring despite years of ruin and decay, the figures of "the Saviour and His apostles, followed by the holy women and the multitude to which they were preaching."

The view of the two lovers were somewhat impeded by the door through which they were peering being covered by a thick drapery of ivy, which they were compelled to part before gaining any real view of what lay beyond.

As the encumbrance was noiselessly drawn aside, the watchers held their breath in wonder and amazement, not unmixed with awe and terror.

Were they mad or dreaming? Was what their eyes rested upon a supernatural vision, or were those shadowy forms real men and women?

Torches placed in niches on the walls cast a dim glow on all around, and the moonlight falling in a subdued stream on the aisle and tesselated pavement threw a sort of hallowed light about, casting into broad relief a number of figures grouped together at the foot of the chancel steps.

Standing in front of this group, and with his back to the large altar book in hand as though officiating, was a tall, gaunt-looking figure in the rough monastic habit of the Franciscans; at the feet of the friar knelt two people, a young man and a girl. Clothed all in white, with the silver moonbeams playing softly on her bowed head and lingering on her shoulders, causing her white face to appear almost ethereal, and her dark, wavy hair to be crowned as though by a saintly aureola of light, was it any wonder the two horrified, frightened spectators gazed upon her spellbound, firmly believing that what they beheld was some mystic ceremony, its participants spirits from the unseen world, doomed here in the silence and dead of night to expiate some past sin by going through the ceremony of marriage either wilfully neglected or wrongfully performed during their earthly career?

Even as these thoughts and more passed like lightning through their minds, the terrified beholders held their breath and clutched frantically at each other as, evidently the ceremony over, instead of disappearing as they quite expected spectres would the party turned and, headed by the bridal couple walked slowly and solemnly down the aisle.

CHAPTER XIX.

JUDITH, THE NOMAD QUEEN.

As the words fell from the lips of the strange creature in fierce, angry gasps, an unaccountable dread crept over Evelyn as she realized what she had done, the danger incurred, in coming alone to this deserted spot.

All the stories, real and imaginary, which she had heard related of the Nomad queen came back to her mind with startling vividness, and for a few moments after the torrent of words had escaped her lips she could not summon enough courage to reply.

At length Evelyn ventured to raise her eyes to those of the woman before her, and as she did so it seemed to her that the other's whole expression softened, and a sad, far-away look replaced that of anger.

This gave the girl heart, and raising her voice, she said, sadly:

"Believe me, madam, I came not in enmity, but in friendship. Once before you warned me on my arrival here, and I have since learned that you were the companion—nay more the bosom friend—of my poor, dear grandmother, Lady Fitzgerald. Surely, if this is true, if I have been informed aright, you will tell me what I came here to learn—the story of my father's life. But, madam, I know not how to address you."

"I am Judith, the Nomad queen. And what would you know from me? It is not a subject on which I like to linger, the remembrance and pain is too vivid and real," the woman cried, hotly.

"I am sorry to distress you, but would fain know how my father came by his sudden and untimely death, which left me, his only child, a worse than orphan," asked Evelyn.

The queen staggered back, the old, frightened look came again into her eyes, her face went deathly pale as she shrieked rather than spoke the words:

"His only child! Who told you that? Why do you use those words? Has the Knight of Killeen put them into your mouth, told you to say them to me?"

Then, as if forgetting the girl's presence, she continued, as if to herself:

"Great Heavens! Can it be that he suspects the truth? Does he, can he know? And yet—— No, no; it is not possible! The 'Black Knight' may be crafty and cunning, but he is not yet a match for the Nomad queen. Judith will be more than a match for him."

Evelyn saw in a moment that something she had said had disturbed the woman, and though not catching all she murmured, heard enough to convince her that the other feared that she was sent there by her uncle.

"Indeed, you need not mistrust me. I know not how I have offended, but only came here for news of my poor dead father, Judith."

The queen paced feverishly up and down a few times in silent meditation. At length she made answer:

"I believe you, child. These words, then, were your own? Sir Geoffrey did not prompt you to use them to me?".

"Oh, no. But what do you mean? Surely I am Maurice Fitzgerald's only child, or was—was there another?"—eagerly.

The woman turned upon her coldly.

"You came not, I suppose, to ply me with foolish questions? Girl seek not to discover what does not concern you. The time is not yet ripe when I may divulge to you the secrets of the past."

"Why should I not learn the truth? Think you, Judith, that this air of mystery surrounding the Castle is pleasant to me? I have tried every means in my power to learn something from my uncle about my own birth, yet day by day he puts me off, will tell me nothing. Judith, what is this sin of which you speak? Why is every man's hand turned against the Squire of Killeen?"

"That, my child, is not for me to reveal yet; his own acts must find him out. Judith is not the one to accuse him, either here or hereafter. But your journey, child, will not be in vain; you shall learn something of what puzzles you. Follow me, and you shall see some of the reasons which makes Sir Geoffrey Fitzgerald's name abhorred and hated, why he is looked upon as a tyrant, shunned by the self-same people who in bygone days honoured and revered the name of Fitzgerald much as they detest it now."

Laying her hand gently on the girl's arm, this strange woman led her to the brow of a hill, and pointing dramatically towards the strange camp already described, said, solemnly:

"Behold your uncle's work! Gathered together in those rude tents and burrowing like rats in the holes and caves of the rocks and earth, with no roof to shelter them but the starry firmament, no place wherin to lay their weary heads, are the once prosperous farmers of the Killeen estate. They who were formerly respected and lawabiding citizens are now despised and looked down upon as vagrants, nomads, and wanderers; yet a more loyal, trustworthy, and generous people it would be hard to find. They love and serve me, their queen, with a devotion few of your crowned heads can boast, and to be in trouble to be poor, sick, or suffering, is the surest passport to my people's heart. They may rob the rich, serve themselves to their game and poultry, but they are ever the friends of the poor and needy, whom they never send away empty handed."

"And may I not visit your camp, Judith? Will you not receive and welcome me as one who, as a benefactor, a friend, would dearly like to assist your people?"

The queen drew herself up stiffly.

"We desire no benefits or assistance from any, let alone from those connected with the 'House of Doom,'" she returned, scornfully; then, seeing the look of pained surprise on Evelyn's face, hastened to add: "Forgive me, child; that was not meant for you. But enough of this. The time will come, and that sooner than you imagine, when the heiress of the Fitzgeralds may require help and protection, too, from my people. When that hour arrives, and not till then, remember you will find a hearty welcome and warm friends in the Nomad camp. Then, and then only, may you enter there."

"And how can you tell that I shall ever need the friendship of which you speak?" demanded Evelyn in surprise.

The woman emitted a low, scornful laugh.

"As well ask, child, how the queen of the Nomads can read the future by the planets, or tell when the storm approaches. I would fain tell you more, warn you of coming dangers, but Fate has decreed it otherwise. What is to be nothing can prevent. Your destiny is written in the book of time; neither you nor I can alter it. Child"—and the queen bent her dark eyes upon the fair, wondering face beside her—"I bid you beware of treachery. Trust neither the Lisles nor your uncle, Sir Geoffrey. His was the hand that deprived his brother Maurice of life."

Then growing more excited still, the strange creature advanced slowly to the very brink of the cliffs, and there, standing framed as it were on the edge of the abyss, pointed to a huge boulder a little further along, as she exclaimed, in a low, harsh voice:

"Yes, there is the very spot—the place the murder was committed, where sixteen years ago Sir Geoffrey hurled his brother, your father, to his death!"

As the last terrible denunciation fell from the speaker's lips, Evelyn uttered a cry of horror and shrank back and covered her face with her hands, as if to blot out from both mind and eye the picture which the woman's words had conjured up.

It was some moments ere she recovered sufficiently to look up again. When she did so, it was to find, to her great chagrin and disappointment that she was once more alone. In the distance she could discern the graceful figure of the Nomad queen, as, light and agile as some young girl, she made her way down the steep declivity leading to her home.

A feeling of terrible disappointment took possession of Evelyn as she realized how impossible it was for her to follow and either make this strange woman prove her words, or else retract the awful accusation she had made against her kinsman.

The very thought of it being true caused a revulsion of feeling to leap up in her heart. Surely, she told herself, there must be some mistake; it could not be correct. Her uncle—her own dear father's brother—a murderer? No, no, she could not, would not credit it. A Fitzgerald, a fratricide? No! It might be an accident, anything, but that.

The shock had been a severe one, the blow almost more than she could stand; and as, white-faced and trembling, the girl made her way back to the Castle, it was like one in a trance she moved along.

She could not think; her brain was on fire, her mind a chaos. She had expected to learn somehow of some secret skeleton in her uncle's past, but, oh, the truth was far worse than anything she had anticipated! Her uncle a murderer, and the victim—oh, Heaven!—the victim her own father. Truly, indeed, she had been terribly repaid for her curiosity; and then—oh, dreadful thought!—how could she face her relative, live and sleep under the same roof with him, knowing what she did?

She was still undecided what course to pursue, how act for the best, when suddenly as she walked along she descried in the distance a well-known form making his way towards her, accompanied by a woman.

Her heart gave a joyous bound as she recognized her lover's stalwart figure, and a thrill of comfort passed through her frame as she knew that here, at least, she would find consolation. Even as these thoughts passed through her mind the feeling of delight vanished as she beheld the man pause abruptly in his walk, bend his head toward his companion, then both deliberately turn, and retrace their steps.

For a moment astonishment was her only sensation; then chagrin, disappointment, and annoyance filled her breast as for the first time her eyes rested on Hugh's companion, and she realized that the woman was neither old or plain, but instead a very pretty girl, and undoubtedly a most entertaining talker, judging from the manner in which Hugh nodded and laughed several times, and the animated way in which the two continued their conversation.

Had the girl in her lover's company been either plain or old, it is doubtful whether Evelyn would have noticed the incident or viewed it from the same standpoint; but when that girl was exceedingly beautiful and, moreover, possessed a most fascinating way, as well as one of the sweetest and most dulcet of voices, things somehow assumed a very different aspect.

The fact of seeing her lover in the company of another, and that other having every appearance of being highly interesting to him, when she herself was lonely and in need of his advice, was not at all conductive to disarm any girl's jealousy. Then, again, the terrible shock her feelings had just undergone made Evelyn more lonely and wretched than under ordinary circumstances it might have done.

Seeing her lover bending so eagerly over Norah Clancy, the beautiful peasant girl, was the last drop that filled her cup of bitterness to overflowing. She could not face him now, learn what his conduct meant. The iron in her heart had sunk too deeply. She scarcely stopped to ask herself was there any explanation possible, only knew that she had given her whole heart freely, unreservedly, to this handsome young Irishman, only to discover that she had made a vast mistake—that he, too, had failed her, was lavishing the love and affection she thought only hers on another.

A pain like the stab of a knife shot through her frame, her blood coursed more quickly through her veins, and in hot, indignant anger she turned and struck across the moors.

Diving into a valley which hid her from view of the two still so engrossed in conversation that they were not aware of her close proximity, Evelyn hurried on silently and sadly, bearing in her heart a terrible burden of grief and pain.

The girl had almost reached home, was indeed in the private park, when she came upon a small boy, whom she instantly recognized as the Nomad, Denny, busily engaged in snaring rabbits.

The desire for a little human companionship more than anything else prompted her to stand and watch him setting his traps.

"Sir Geoffrey Fitzgerald, then, allows you to poach on his preserves?" she inquired, presently.

The boy raised his head, and for some moments the beauty and patrician appearance of the child dumbfounded Evelyn. She had seen him before, but not at close quarters, and now to her idea he strangely resembled some one she knew or had known in the past. He appeared to be about fourteen or fifteen years of age, and there was a haughtiness of bearing, a kind of innate polish about him, astonishing in one of his station.

It was some time before he replied, and then it was not an answer to the question put to him.

"Lady, it seems to me that I once before knew you; your face is somehow familiar. Can it be I knew you long ago? Did you ever play with me when I was a little baby—before I came to the camp I mean?"

Evelyn smiled, then shook her head sadly.

"No; I never played with little boys to my knowledge. My first recollections are of being taken away from a lady who loved me very much We both cried a great deal, and I was then sent to a big school, where I saw lots of little girls, but never went back to the lady who loved me so."

"Why—why didn't you? I would have done so had I been you," replied the boy.

"I could not, dear. You see they told me the dear lady was very sick, and I was removed from her charge on that account. Later I discovered she was my own mother, but only when too late. She was gone then."

"How you must hate them! I know I would!" cried the boy, passionately. "I'm like granny, I'd never forgive, or overlook an injury. She doesn't, you know. Revenge is sweet, they say, and to none more so than the people of our tribe; and because of it all the Nomads have taken a vow to be avenged a hundredfold on those that wrong any of their members."

The boy spoke fiercely, his eyes lighted up again with a wild, vengeful light; and seeing that he was so excited, Evelyn contrived to turn the conversation into other channels.

"Tell me about yourself, dear. Have you any companions, brothers, or sisters? Are you happy in the Nomad camp? And does your grandmother always live with them?"

The youth regarded her in amazement for a few minutes.

"No! I'm Denny, and have no one but Norah. We were always together and happy, until that swell of a fellow came between us. But, shure, I don't mind losing her if the colleen herself 'ud be happy; but at times me heart misgives, an' I'm afeard for her. But Norah herself asked me not to betray her secret, an' I won't, nohow; but, for all that, let the gintleman look after it that he trates her well, fur, begorra, I 'udn't be in his shoes fur a thousand pounds were he to behave badly to her. It was better for him had he niver been born than raise the anger av the Nomads agin him. I'd track the villain to earth meself, that injured her, an' the vengeance av granny 'ud follow him fur ever."

"And who might the gentleman be who is in such danger of incurring your people's resentment?" asked Evelyn, with a strange quickening at her heart.

The boy looked at her for some time in silence; at length he made answer:

"I should like to tell ye, miss, but I cannot. Herself bound me to secrecy. Besides, granny never trusts a Fitzgerald."

"And your grandmother, boy, who is she?"

The youth again seemed surprised

"I am Denny, grandson of Judith, queen of the Nomads," he answered, proudly.

To be Continued.

THE REASON WHY.

They had not met since their 'Varsity days, so they were naturally delighted to see each other.

"Let us have dinner at a restaurant," said one, "and we can chat over old times."

The restaurant was soon found, and in a short time they were each tackling a leg of chicken. But while one enjoyed his dinner the other found the utmost difficulty in masticating a leg of chicken.

"Waiter," he called out, "how is it we have two legs, presumably of the same bird, and yet one is quite tough and the other tender?"

The waiter scratched his head in perplexity. "Well, you see sir," he said, "one leg has double the amount of work to do to the other."

"Indeed; I've never heard that before. Which one is it?"

"It's the one the chicken sleeps on sir, it's always the toughest," said the waiter, deftly removing the dishes. (1583.)

NEATLY DONE.

A stranger entered a public-house in a Northern town the other day, and after imbibing a weak drink he said to the proprietor:—

"I want to wait here a few minutes for a man who borrowed some money of me."

He was motioned to a chair and when an hour had passed away, he was asked:

"Are you a stranger here?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you lend money to a stranger?"

"I did."

"How much?"

"Ten shillings."

"Humph! Under what circumstances?"

"He said he had an account to pay and couldn't get into the bank. He gave this cheque to me as security. Said he'd meet me here at eleven o'clock."

"My friend, you have been bamboozled."

"No!"

"Yes, you have. That is a very old dodge. The cheque is worthless, and you'll never see the man again."

"But I can't believe that. He looked honest and talked straight."

"So they all do. Sorry for you, but you must read the papers."

"I say, I don't pretend to be awfully smart, but I'll bet the chap was honest."

"You will? What'll you bet?"

"An even sovereign. I do honestly believe he'll come here by eleven o'clock and pay the money."

The bet was taken, the money staked, and the greenhorn sat down to wait. At five minutes to eleven a man came in, handed him ten shillings, expressed his thanks, took the cheque, and placed it in his pocket.

"I told you he was honest," said the greenhorn, as he held out his hand for the money.

It was handed over, but half an hour later, after much serious thought, the loser suddenly slapped his leg and exclaimed:—

"I see through it now! They were pals, of course."

The volcano Aso-san, in Southern Japan, on the island of Kiushu, possesses the greatest crater known on the earth. It is about fourteen miles across in one direction by ten or eleven the other, and is surrounded by walls of an average height of 200ft.

Although the volcano is still active, its eruptions consist of dust and ashes only. Indeed, a range of subvolcanic mountains, evidently of subsequent formation, extends directly across the old crater. In these particulars Aso-san resembles some of the craters of the moon, where a long history of successive and gradually enfeebled outbreaks of volcanic force is graphically represented.

ing £120; the West Riding, with a credit of £88 15s 9d, as against a debit this year of £21 13s 6d. The amount available for new works is estimated at £2631, as against £2384 last year, being an increase of £247. The North Riding has £1003, as against £718 last year; the East, £712, against £699; the West, £916, against £965, but adding £113 for contract let in August for new year, totals £1029. That was the real financial position as far as he was able to show it. Cr. Flynn said it struck him that in an important case like this the matter should be dealt with by a full council. Cr. Sinclair said each councillor had received word that it was coming on, which was just like giving notice of motion. The same thing might happen again. Cr. G. Lewis could not see any harm in waiting for a full council, and would withdraw as seconder if the mover did not object. Cr. Sinclair said he objected, as councillors had had notice. Cr. Beggs would be away at next meeting; certainly Cr. O'Shaughnessy was indisposed. Cr. Stewart mentioned that Cr. Slater would be absent from next meeting. The amendment was carried by four votes to three; Crs. Sinclair, Geo. Lewis, Stewart and Slater voting for it, whilst Crs. Flynn, Douglas and L. Lewis voted against. The estimates, with the addition of a £33 increase in the secretary's salary, were then adopted on the motion of Crs. Stewart and G. Lewis.

By Cr. Sinclair—"That in order to raise the required sum of money, as shown by the estimates, a general rate of one shilling in the pound be struck for the year ending 30/9/08."

Seconded by Cr. Flynn, and carried; the secretary stating he had made it due and payable on 30th November, and was putting in a special circular with the rate demands, so that every ratepayer would understand it, the date having been altered from 1st Decr., as that fell on a Sunday.

Cr. Stewart gave notice to move at next meeting that on account of the extra cost of living, the surfacemen's wages be increased; the man in charge of a horse and dray from 7s to 7s 6d, and the others from 6s 8d to 7s per day.

Mr Carroll, before the council rose, said he would like to heartily thank them for the motion carried regarding his salary. He thought this was the fairest and best way to bring it before the council, and had not approached any councillor personally. What one knew they all knew. He appreciated the remarks of all the councillors. He had striven to serve them faithfully in the past, and it was satisfactory to know he had satisfied them. The position he had taken was to look at it from the council's standpoint, and the two questions were whether he was worth the increase, and if he were worth it, could the council afford to give it. The statement he had put in with his application showed that he considered the council could afford it; but the question as to whether he was worth it was not for him, but for them to say. He just wanted to thank them for what they had done for him to-day.

Mining News.

Messrs Bell, Lambert & Co. disposed of the plant, buildings and lease of the Trawalla Leads G.M. Co. by public auction on Thursday to Messrs Hawkes Bros., of Beaufort, for £220. The sundries were afterwards sold at satisfactory prices. We are informed that there is every probability of a claim being started lower down the lead by a co-operative party, and judging by the prospects obtained, it is thought there is every indication of a payable claim being found.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, 5th October:—Yam Holes Sluicing Company, 74 oz 8 dwt; Tipperary Sluicing Company, 24 oz; Last Chance, 3 oz 2 dwt; Martin and party, 15 oz 10 dwt 2 gr; McCracken and party, 3 oz; Carmichael and party, 7 oz 14 dwt 9 gr; sundries, 6 oz; Pitcher and party, 8 oz 4 dwt 11 gr.

Rifle Shooting.

The 19th competition for Admiral Bridges' trophy—a marble clock, valued at £10—was shot off on Wednesday afternoon (10 shots at 600yds.) by members of the Beaufort Rifle Club, resulting in the leg-in being secured by Geo. Collins. With a handicap of 15, he and D. F. Troy (3) reached the limit, and in the shoot-off Collins won by 50 to 42. A. E. Collins (who has won two of the necessary three competitions) scored 49 with 2 points handicap. The other scores were:—M. Tyrrell, (6), 48; J. McKeich (8), 46; A. Saph, (15), 44; H. Trompf (3), 41; A. E. Starkey (6), 40; A. Ramsay (4), 39; T. E. Sands (5), 38; G. Cuthbertson, (8), 36; L. Jaensch (14), 34; A. Welsh (12), 29; G. Wilson (8), 24; E. Buchanan (3), 22.

Sparrow Shooting.

The fourth 8-bird competition for the silver tea set, valued at £5 5s (to be won twice), was fired by seven members of the Beaufort Gun Club on Wednesday afternoon, and resulted in the leg-in being obtained by B. Baker, with eight kills; "North-west" and P. Hains being runner-up with seven birds, while "Longfellow" and E. Trompf grassed six birds, and "What-oh," and "Owen" five. The previous winners were "North-west," "Owen," and "What-oh." Sweeps were divided or won by "What-oh," P. Hains, E. Trompf, "Owen," and "North-west."

"Owen" (Mr T. E. Sands), shooting in a £50 pigeon match at Ararat on Friday week, participated in a £3 division on the sixth round. He also was one of the three to divide a £16 sweepstake, one of three to divide a £12 sweep, and one of two to divide a £6 sweep.

A gentleman who has just been over a considerable portion of the Northern Wimmera district, speaks most despondingly of the prospects of this season's harvests. As far as Murtoa, he states, the crops are yet all right, but would be much benefited by rain. Beyond there they are now beyond recovery. Many are but a few inches above the ground and are coming out into ear, and in some cases the sheep have been turned into them. Grass is also fading off quickly, and altogether the outlook is unpromising.—"Ararat Advertiser."

A general meeting of the Beaufort Agricultural Society will be held in the Shire Hall next Saturday afternoon, when applications for the position of secretary and collector will be dealt with.

In our advertising columns to-day will be found particulars relating to the cheap excursion train which will run from Stawell to Ballarat on Saturday, Oct. 26, in connection with the champion brass band contests. A special feature of this year's programme will be the grand bagpipe contest, for which eight full bands, representative of the different Scottish clans, have entered, and will form the biggest array of kilted Scotchmen ever paraded in Australia. The train will consist of first and second carriages only, and not of covered trucks, as was unfortunately the case last year. Tickets are on sale at this office.

Doepel & Chandler announce that they have received instructions from Mr F. Porter, who has sold his property, to sell by public auction, on Wednesday, 30th October, at 1.30 p.m., at Middle Creek, the whole of his stock, implements, machinery, &c., including Smith travelling chaffcutter, travelling house, saws, blacksmiths' and carpenters' tools, 2 head of horses, 6 head of cattle, 145 head of sheep; also household furniture and effects. They will also sell, on behalf various owners, 80 head of cattle and 250 sheep off the shears. The auctioneers have no hesitation in recommending the attention of their clients and others to this sale. Full particulars can be obtained from the auctioneers, or from Mr. J. McDonald, "Burnside," Middle Creek.

Some Grocery Stores—

—Say their Groceries are low priced.

Others say their goods are of highest quality.

WE say our groceries are low priced and of high quality too.

It doesn't take a woman long to find it out—one trial is sufficient.

Can we have it?

Can we have that trial order to prove to you that our groceries are the kind you want?

Your taste and our groceries are admirably suited to each other and your past policy of grocery buying will be revolutionised with the first order you give us.

GROCERY SUGGESTIONS

FOR BREAKFAST...
Prime Bacon,
Freshest Eggs,
Pure Oatmeal,
Digestive Meal, &c., &c.

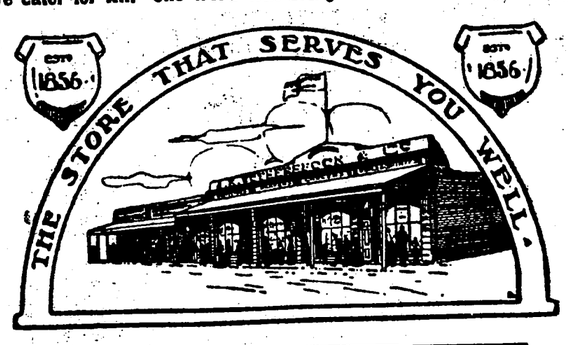
FOR LUNCH...
Tinned Meats (no Chicago goods),
Best Salmon,
Preserved Chicken,
Sausage,
Matured Cheeses, &c., &c.

FOR DINNER...
Ham (primest),
Sauces and Pickles,
Preserves,
Mildura Peaches,
Preserved Fruits,
Wines, Jellies, &c., &c.

FOR TEA...
Our Special Blend of Golden Tip Tea, at 1/3
Jams, Biscuits, Cakes, &c., &c.

For the Economical Housewife, any of our Lines.

We Cater for All.—One word will bring our Traveller to your door.



J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.,
—THE STORE THAT SERVES YOU WELL—
BEAUFORT.

A very pretty wedding was celebrated on Wednesday, 25th September, at the residence of Mr J. Witnish, Northcote, when their friend, Miss Lily Rowlands, of Warburton, was married to Mr Richard Fitzpatrick, of Merring, Beaufort, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Father O'Dempsey. The bride was prettily attired in cream voile, trimmed with silk and medallions, with the usual wreath, veil, and orange blossom. The bridesmaids were Misses Annie Clear, Edith Plumridge, and Nellie Hansen, niece of the bride. All wore very pretty frocks, with hats to match. The best man and groomsman were the bridegroom's nephew and brother, Messrs W. Murphy and Martin Fitzpatrick. The large number of handsome presents received testified to the popularity of the young couple. Mr and Mrs Fitzpatrick left for Melbourne to spend their honeymoon.

Mr A. H. Garde, who has filled the position of clerk at the local branch of the Bank of Victoria for the past two years, has been transferred to Melbourne, and Mr Alldag, of that city, will succeed him at Beaufort. Mr Garde's removal carries with it promotion. He was an active member of St. Andrew's Tennis Club, and made many friends during his stay in Beaufort, and carries with him best wishes for his future success.

We understand that the tender of a New South Wales grazier at 4s 1d per acre has been accepted for the leasing of the Eurambeen East Estate for a term of five years commencing from January next. This is said to be an advance of 7d per acre on the rental at present paid, and is in fact the highest ever paid for it for grazing. Mr Francis Beggs has occupied the estate for the past 26 years.

Mr Outtrim, M.L.A., waited this week on the Registrar of Old-Age Pensions (Mr Meakin), who is also Under-Treasurer, and asked him if he would state definitely when the increased rate of pension provided by the Old-Age Pensions Act, recently passed, would be paid. Mr Meakin replied that every person in receipt of an old-age pension on the 5th of October would, from that date, receive two shillings per week extra. If a pensioner were receiving on 5th October eight shillings per week, he would in the future be paid ten shillings. If the weekly payment were five shillings, it would be increased to seven shillings, and so on.

SEEDS! * SEEDS!

Remember—
The Most Reliable
GARDEN SEEDS
Are Obtainable at
GEO. PRINGLE'S,
SPOT CASH GROCER.
Agent for Geo. Smith, Ballarat.

STONELEIGH, BEAUFORT.

EARLY IN DECEMBER.

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT OF AN

Important Subdivisional Sale (by Tender),

OF

About 4000 Acres

OF

Splendid Freehold Farm Land.

TO BE SOLD IN LOTS TO SUIT BUYERS; BEING THE NORTH-WEST PORTION OF THE WELL-KNOWN

STONELEIGH ESTATE.

YOUNG BROS. and CHAS. WALKER & CO. (in conjunction) have received instructions from the Executors of the late Mr. William Lewis to Sell as above.

The land occupies a splendid position, and is perfectly adapted for wheat growing and all kinds of farming.

Very easy terms of payment will be given. Full particulars from

YOUNG BROS., Horsham, Hamilton, and Ararat; or CHAS. WALKER & CO., Ballarat.

E. R.

Applications for Gold Mining Leases.

IT is intended to grant the undermentioned leases, subject to such exceptions, modifications, and reservations as may be necessary.

ARARAT DISTRICT, RAGLAN DIVISION.—No. 2078, The Beaufort Dredging Proprietary Coy. N.L., transferred to C. Brazier, 95a. 3r. 0p., parish of Beaufort, excising the sold land and the residence areas; No. 2080, The Beaufort Dredging Proprietary Coy. N.L., transferred to C. Brazier, 76a. 0r. 0p., parish of Beaufort, excising the sold land, the 65th section block, and the pig yard.

D. McLEOD,
Minister of Mines.

Melbourne, 2/10/'07.

WANTED—STRONG LAD, able to milk also MAN, Waggon Driver. Further particulars, apply—
F. W. ROGERS, Pretty Tower.

RUFUS WAGSTAFF, VETERINARY SURGEON, will attend Beaufort on THURSDAY and FRIDAY, October 17th and 18th, and may be consulted at Mrs. Marks' Boarding-house.

Thanks.

I BEG to sincerely thank all those who so kindly assisted me in my recent sad bereavement, especially Messrs. Sinclair and Welsh, for the deep interest they have taken on my behalf.

M. BAKER.

Beaufort, Oct. 11, 1907.

Beaufort Agricultural Society.

A GENERAL MEETING of above Society will be held on SATURDAY Afternoon, 19th inst., in the SHIRE HALL, Beaufort, at 2.30 p.m.

Business—Election of Secretary; deal with notice of motion to rescind the resolution re old ground; general.

DAVID F. TROY, Secretary, *pro tem.*

APPLICATIONS will be received by the undersigned for the position of SECRETARY and COLLECTOR to the Beaufort Agricultural Society for the year 1907-8. Salary, £25. Applications to be lodged not later than 6 p.m., FRIDAY, the 18th inst.

DAVID F. TROY, Secretary *pro tem.*

CHEAP EXCURSION.

Stawell to Ballarat.

BAND CONTESTS!

SATURDAY, OCT. 26, 1907.

TRAIN LEAVES BEAUFORT at 9.55 a.m., Return leaves Ballarat at 10.50 p.m.

FARES—First, Adult, 4/9; under 14, 2/6. Second, Adult, 3/3; under 14, 1/9.

AVAILABLE ONE MONTH.

All Carriages—no Covered Trucks.

TICKETS from Mr. A. PARKER, RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE Office.

MIDDLE CREEK.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 30th, 1907, At 1.30 p.m.

CLEARING SALE

By Public Auction of

STOCK, IMPLEMENTS, MACHINERY, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c., at Mr. Frederick Porter's Farm, Middle Creek.

DOEPEL & CHANDLER have been favored with instructions from Mr. Frederick Porter (who has sold his farm and is leaving the district) to Sell by Public Auction as above (by their Mr. W. H. CHANDLER):—

1 Smith Travelling Chaffcutter, 14in. mouth, reversible clutch, double bagger, chaff mixer, and bag loader; complete, in first-class order.

1 Corn Screen (Tuxford).

Travelling House, 14ft. x 7ft., pine lined.

1 Bottle Jack, 1 6ft. Crosscut Saw, 1 6ft. Pit Saw, Grinding Stone, Shafting, Pulleys, Blacksmiths' and Carpenters' Tools too numerous to mention.

Ross Washing Machine, Leach Separator, Churn, &c.

HORSES—2 head.

CATTLE—6 head: 2 Milking Cows, 4 2-year old Steers and Heifers.

SHEEP—85 2-tooth Merinos, mixed sexes; 60 Ewes, with 40 Lambs at foot; all in the wool.

Also Household Furniture and Effects.

After the above, the Auctioneers will offer, on account of various owners, about 30 head of Cattle and 250 Sheep off the shears.

Mr. Porter has been well and favorably known as a resident in the district for the last 20 years, and his removal will be a distinct loss.

The Auctioneers have no hesitation in recommending the attention of their clients to this Sale, as all the Stock, Machinery, &c., are in first-class order, and would well repay inspection.

For further particulars, apply to DOEPEL & CHANDLER, or

J. McDONALD, "Burnside," Middle Creek, District Superintendent.

"Perfection"

THE ANTI-COMBINE

Tobacco

Smokers are reminded that

"PERFECTION" TOBACCO

Is not Manufactured by a Combine or Trust, and in their own interests they should support

"PERFECTION"

the Anti-Trust

TOBACCO

Against all others, as the Quality is equal if not Superior to any other Tobacco in the Market, and

"PERFECTION"

Can be obtained at a fair and reasonable price from all vendors of Tobacco, in

AROMATIC OR DARK PLUG

Also CUT, in 2 oz. and 4 oz. TINS

Therefore, go every time for

"PERFECTION"

THE ANTI-TRUST TOBACCO

"PERFECTION" TOBACCO

Sweet and Cool Smoke

A BIG SHIPMENT OF CROCKERY, EX "ORUBA."

LANDED BEFORE THE TARIFF, AND WE'RE GOING IT AT TARIFF-LESS PRICES.

We have just received, ex "Oruba," an assortment of high-grade Crockery, unprecedented in the history of Beaufort———.

We imported it direct from Johnson Bros., England, one of the best Crockery manufactories in the world———.

It came to us direct—this means a big saving to YOU—it means that you pay no middleman's profit—that when you buy Crockery here you pay only one small profit—that's ours———.

Crash!—and a piece of Crockery multiplies in several pieces on the floor. The next thought is, where's the best place to replace it—to get the best Crockery your money can buy—the thought will repay you if you always think of HAWKES BROS.———.

For Crockery of goodness—the long-lasting—satisfactory kind you always find here—the only kind we sell—at prices you'd pay for the ordinary kind elsewhere.

Here's a Few Items of Our New Shipment:—

Plates—6in., 2s 3d; 7in., 3s; 8in., 3s 9d; 10in., 4s 9d doz.

Soup Plates, 4s, 5s. doz.

Meat Dishes—9in., 9d; 10in., 10d; 11in., 1s; 12in., 1s 3d; 14in., 2s; 16in., 2s 6d; 18in., 4s each.

Vegetable Dishes—8in., 2s 6d; 10in., 2s 9d.

Gravy Boats, 9d; Jugs, 9d, 1s.

Cups and Saucers—4s, 4s 6d, 5s, 5s 6d, 6s, 7s 6d, 8s 6d doz.

Call and inspect this vast assortment of Crockery—and see for yourself its sterling quality—you won't be pressed to buy———.

HAWKES BROS.,

BEAUFORT.

Headache, Indigestion and Constipation.

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

It will interest sufferers to know that a valuable medicine, called Frootolds, has been discovered, which is now completely curing each of the above-named complaints. Frootolds are elegant in appearance, and pleasant to take, and, what is of the utmost importance, are thoroughly reliable in affording quick relief. You do not require to go on taking them for a prolonged period, as is necessary with some medicines, which even then are mostly disappointing; you simply take a dose of Frootolds when ill and repeat the dose if necessary, but generally one dose is quite effective.

Frootolds are immensely more valuable than an ordinary aperient, in so far that they not only act as an aperient, but do remove from the blood, tissues, and internal organs all the waste poisonous matter that is clogging them and choking the channels that lead to and from them. The beneficial effects of Frootolds are evident at once by the disappearance of headache, the head becoming clear, and a bright, cheery sense of perfect health taking the place of sluggish, depressed feelings, by the liver acting properly, and by the food being properly digested.

Frootolds are the proper aperient medicine to take when any Congestion or Blood Poison is present, or when Congestion of the Brain or Apoplexy is present or threatening. They have been tested, and have been proved to afford quick relief in such cases when other aperients have not done any good at all. It is of the utmost importance that this should be borne in mind, for in such cases to take an ordinary aperient is to waste time and permit of a serious illness becoming fatal.

Frootolds act splendidly on the liver, and quickly cure bilious attacks that antibilious pills make worse. Many people have been made sick and ill by antibilious pills that could have been cured at once by Frootolds. People should not allow themselves to be duped into contracting a medicine-taking habit by being persuaded to take daily doses with each meal of so-called indigestion cures that do NOT cure. Frootolds have been subjected to extensive tests, and have in every case proved successful in completely curing the complaints named.

A constipated habit of body will be completely cured if the patient will on each occasion, when suffering, take a dose of Frootolds, instead of an ordinary aperient; by so doing, the patient will require doses only at longer intervals, and will so become quite independent of the necessity of taking any aperient medicine.

Frootolds are only now being placed on the Australian market, consequently you may at present have a difficulty in getting them from your local chemist or storekeeper; but ask for them, and if you cannot get them at once, send stamps or postal note for price, 1/6, to W. G. Hearne, Chemist, Geelong, and a bottle of them will be immediately forwarded to you post free. Chemists, storekeepers, and wholesalers can now obtain wholesale supplies from W. G. Hearne, Chemist, Geelong, Victoria.

Too Well Known to Need an "Ad."

This idea that you have lived so long in town that everybody knows you and you don't need to advertise is a mistake. This very indifference to advertising, indifference to doing business as it is done in this day and age, is what has enabled the catalogue or mail order houses to grow from mere nothing to great concerns. The merchant who can convince the people of his section, and keep them convinced that his store is the best place to buy this and that article, will not lose trade to the mail order house. Of course, he cannot afford to get out a catalogue as thick as a Bible, but he can keep an advertisement in his local paper, and see that it is changed every week, thus keeping new bargains continually before the public. He should also have a mailing list, and send out a circular letter at least once a month. Don't look upon your country newspaper as an object of charity. There is not a single country newspaper in the State, with a general local circulation, which is not able to give full value for money received. The country papers can help you solve this question if you give them a chance.—Ed. K. Slater, in "Merchants' Record and Show Window."

Talk to the local editor, and between you try to raise the general tone of advertising, and make people think well of their own town and their own shop.

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the local railway timetable:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.23 a.m., Trawalla at 12.10 p.m.; reaching Beaufort at 12.27, and taking its departure at 12.30. It leaves Middle Creek at 12.49, and Buangor at 12.58. The Adelaide express leaves Melbourne at 4.40 p.m. (Sundays excepted), Ballarat at 7.50, and Beaufort at 8.45 (arriving here at 8.40). 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. Mixed trains will also leave Ballarat and intervening stations to Stawell every week day at 5.10 a.m. (arriving here at 6.50 a.m., and leaving at 6.55 a.m.), and 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, 7.54; Middle Creek, 8.4; Beaufort, 8.37 (arriving here at 8.27); Trawalla, 8.50; Burrumbeet, 9.17. The 8.20 p.m. train from Stawell to Ballarat, arrives at Beaufort at 11 10 p.m.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm is one of the triumphs of modern medicines, for by applying it to bruises, burns and like injuries before inflammation sets in they will heal much quicker and should not leave a scar. For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

The Pitfield Tragedy.

CORONER'S INQUEST.

An inquest on the body of Robert Wilfred Welsh, who was killed by being run over by a furniture van on Thursday, 3rd inst., on the Pitfield road, was conducted at the Ballarat City Police Court on Friday, 4th inst., by the City Coroner, Mr H. M. Murphy.

Margaret Welsh deposed that deceased was her husband. He was 27 years of age. At 1 30 p.m. on Thursday she and her children were on a furniture van with deceased. They were shifting from Pitfield to Waterloo. They were driving down the Pitfield hill towards Woady Yalloak Creek. At the steepest point of the hill the deceased put on the brake, but it did not seem to act. He pulled tightly on the rein, which broke. He jumped on the horse's back to recover the reins, but fell down between the horses, and the van passed over his stomach. The horses went on for a quarter of a mile before they stopped. Witness got out and went back to her husband. He said he did not think he was badly hurt, but said he had a terrible pain across the stomach. Witness sent for help, and Constable Ryan and two others came. They took her husband to Cape Clear, where Dr. Irving examined him. They then started for the hospital. Witness stayed behind, and she did not see her husband alive again.

Constable Ryan said that according to information received on Thursday at 2.30, he went to the scene of the accident and made arrangements for taking deceased to Ballarat. They had got a little past Smythesdale when he died. He was sensible to the last, and told witness how the accident occurred. Witness took deceased on to the hospital, where Dr. McClelland pronounced life to be extinct.

The coroner returned a verdict that deceased came by his death from injuries accidentally received while driving a furniture van near Pitfield.

The funeral of Mr Robert Wilfred Welsh, son of Mr Robert Welsh, of Raglan, who was accidentally killed on Thursday at Pitfield, took place on Sunday and was largely attended. His remains were interred in the Ballarat New Cemetery. Messrs W. Coffield, J. Berryman, A. Scarlett, W. Phair, Cohn, McPherson, J. McTaggart, R. Wilson, and A. Britton acted as pall-bearers, and the coffin-bearers were Messrs W. Quayle, E. Adamthwaite, Geo. Scarlett, and H. Jay. The Rev. M. G. Hart officiated at the house and grave.

Beaufort United Common.

A meeting of managers was held at the secretary's (Mr Jno. Humphrey's) office on Monday last; Mr M. Flynn in the chair.

A letter was received from the Department of Lands and Survey, intimating that the abstract of accounts of the Common had been passed by the Board of Land and Works.

The secretary reported, with respect to the financial position of the Common to date, as follows:—Balance in bank to date, £21 17s 1d; cash in hand, nil; fees received to date for the current half year, £6 4s; unpaid fees due on stock registered, £5 10s, making the total assessment £11 14s. Of the arrears for the past half year, £3 16s has been collected.—Adopted.

The herdsman (Mr D. D. Cameron) reported that since last meeting there had passed through the common 40 head of cattle and 1600 sheep, and that he had arranged with Mr Holdsworth to buy a 2½ year old bull (Ayrshire breed) from him, allowing the managers a fair price for the shorthorn bull in exchange.—Adopted.

Accounts were passed for payment as follow:—A. Parker, £1 17s 6d; herdsman, £6 10s; secretary, £2 10s.

Beaufort Cemetery Trust.

The quarterly meeting of the trustees was held at Halpin's Camp Hotel on Wednesday evening. Present—Messrs Parker (chairman), Muntz, O'Sullivan, Cameron, and Wotherspoon.

The secretary (Mr J. Humphreys) reported that during the quarter ending the 30th Sept. there had been nine interments and four graves sold, making 21 interments and 22 graves sold for the current year. The balance to the credit of the Trust was £33 18s 3d, after paying the undermentioned accounts:—Petty cash, 5s; J. Louttit, £8 17s 6d; secretary's salary, £2 10s.—Received and adopted, on motion of Messrs. Muntz and O'Sullivan.

Mr W. Daniels, Temora, N.S.W., says:—"Some six months ago I was very ill for nearly a week with colic pains, suffering great agony. Speaking to Mr Rigney, one of our local chemists, about it, he said he had a good remedy for such complaints. Leaving me for a few minutes he returned with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy. After the first dose I felt relief, and in less than 24 hours was completely cured. My daughter has also during the last few months been similarly attacked, but a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy soon put her right. I am now never without it in the house, and make a point of recommending it to my friends." For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

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.

J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO.,
Agents for Beaufort and District.

At the Ballarat live stock market on Tuesday, ten bullocks were sold by Macleod & Booth for Mr Donald Stewart, Wongan, Skipton, to £13.

AMUSING INCIDENTS.

"ONLY ONCE MORE!"

A certain busy merchant, almost worried to death by the persistent attentions of a local insurance agent, suddenly wheeled round in his chair and demanded—

"Is your own life insured?"

"Of course, sir!"

"In case of your death, who benefits?"

"My wife, sir!"

"H'm! Send your wife to me!"

Rather puzzled, the agent withdrew, but being a man who did not stick at trifles he prevailed upon his wife to call on the merchant, who was sure, he said, 'to do something big in the end."

"Mrs. Z——," remarked the merchant when the lady called, "I understand your husband's life is insured?"

"That is so."

"And that you would be entitled to claim in the event of his death?"

"Certainly."

"Then, madam, if you can prevail upon your husband to visit me once more—only once, mind—I'll see you don't have long to wait for your money! That's all! Good morning!"

Z—— didn't call again.

THEY FOLLOWED HIM.

An incident occurred in a village not far from Sheffield. Two bailiffs managed to gain entrance into a house, and there they sat waiting (as bailiffs do), either for the money to be found or to make an inventory of the furniture. The wife was unable to find the money required to send the bailiffs away. However, it was not long before her husband came, and he, taking in the situation at a glance said to his wife:

"Hast tha fed the pigs, lass?"

"No, I haven't fed them yet."

"Well, I reckon I shall have to feed om, then."

And with this he left the house.

The bailiffs, thinking that he was going to feed the pigs, glanced at each other, as much as to say, "We'll go and look at the pigs," and followed the man out.

No sooner had they got out of the house than the door was shut and locked.

The husband, having gained his object, said to the bailiffs: "Well, I'm going to have a drink; ye can plese yersels," and walked away, leaving the bailiffs at the right side of the door.

SHE CHANGED HER MIND.

He had been a friend of the family for some time, but, from his general mien and behaviour she had hardly looked at him in the light of a possible suitor.

"You will come to our fair to-morrow evening, Mr. Chadman, of course?" she said, with a bewitching smile. "And you must bring lots of money with you."

Mr. Chadman was so overcome by this smile that he was on his knees before he knew it, and presently everything was as it should be.

"George, dear," the girl said, later on—and she said it thoughtfully—"perhaps it will be as well for you not to bring too much money to-morrow evening. We ought both to practise economy, you know."

TOO CANDID.

A lawyer, who was a candidate for a municipal office, went out canvassing one day, and knocked at a cottage door.

The door was opened by a woman.

"Is your husband in, Mrs. Tweedle?" inquired the lawyer.

"No, sir," was the reply, "but I know what you want. My husband is sure to vote for you because you got him off for stealing that ham last week."

"No, no; alleged stealing of the ham," corrected the lawyer.

"Alleged be blowed!" was the woman's smiling reply, "we've got a bit of it left yet. Lemme give you a sandwich out of it, sir."

ADVANTAGES OF THE TELEPHONE.

"Why, of course you want a telephone in your house," said the canvasser to the business man; "it will be so handy when your wife want to talk to you."

"There," exclaimed the business man, picking up a stool, "that will do! I listened to you when you urged the point that I could order provisions from the butcher, and I looked with favour on your representations that it would afford unequalled facilities for ordering in the beer, but when you tell me that the only rest I get during the day is going to be ruthlessly bursted into through the medium of a galvanised tinpipe, then it is time you were breathing the atmosphere into other ears. You make yourself less adjacent, young man." He made.

HIS VOWEL MISTAKE.

It is the custom on H.M. destroyers to detail one of the men to do duty as cook for the lieutenant, engineer and gunner. It is an unthankful duty.

Recently, upon a new draft of men coming from the depot, one was selected as cook.

An officer asked him if he knew the way to poach eggs.

The man replied:

"All right," said the officer, "there is a dozen here; take them, and poach them."

After waiting for his breakfast some considerable time, the cook was sent for, and appeared minus the eggs.

"Have you poached those eggs yet?"

"I have, sir, and they were fine!"—patting his waistcoat at the same time.

When remonstrated with by the enraged breakfastless officer, he replied, in a very injured tone:

"You asked me if I could pouch eggs, and I pouched 'em."

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

One of the political agents in a Midland Revision Court objected to a person's name being on the register on the ground that the person was dead. The revising barrister declined to accept the assurance, however, and demanded conclusive testimony on the point. The agent of the other side rose and gave corroborative evidence as to the decease of the gentleman in question.

"But, sir, how do you know the man's dead?" demanded the barrister.

"Well," was the reply, "I don't know. It's very difficult to prove."

"As I suspected!" returned the barrister. "You don't know whether he's dead or not"—and the barrister glanced triumphantly round the court.

"I was saying, sir," the agent continued, "that I don't know whether he is dead or not, but I do know this—they buried him about a month ago on suspicion!"

WAITED TILL THE CROWDS ROLLED BY.

A miner who was walking home one dark night between Stanley and Annfield Plain, in the county of Durham was very tipsy, and on his way home he had to pass through a wood.

In this wood there were a lot of trees, against which he bumped to, till at last he said to sit down until the crowd

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

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 agedperson

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

In common with the other British states in South Africa, Cape Colony is suffering severely from depression. According to "The Times" correspondent at Cape Town, the trade returns of the colony are still shrinking.

THESE FACTS ARE SWORN TO.

Most Convincing Evidence.

The Case of Mr. W. DAVIDSON.

(*By a Special Reporter.*)

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

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

"Nothing else had anything to do with my recovery but Clements Tonic, and ever since I came out to the colonies from Aberdeenshire forty years ago, I have never 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 now 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 jagged out and tired to the core, one would think I could have slept anywhere at a moment's notice, but not so. I rarely dozed off till very long after retiring, and when again I woke what were my feelings like? As if I had been slaving myself to death—weary, aching, and full of despair—with a bitter taste in my mouth and with my sight quite dimmed. There was so little strength in me, and so little activity, that I was hardly any use to myself or anybody else, and some days my loins ached so badly that I could scarcely move. About my shoulders I had pains which made it hurtful to move my arms or lie on my back, and you may rest assured that the long endurance of so many torments had a bad effect upon the nervous system. It seemed as if nature had made up her mind to let me see how many afflictions a man could have and still live, but I am sure such afflictions would cut a man's existence pretty short were it not for Clements Tonic, which proved itself to be the very thing to set me up again, and there is no denying the fact that I was in a very low state when I took on that remedy for the first time."

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

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

"Will you state that publicly?"

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

STATUTORY DECLARATION.

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

William Davidson

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

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' for Coughs and Colds. Gives immediate relief in Bronchitis, etc.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

are the best remedy for a deranged stomach. They are a safe and gentle laxative; a reliable cure for obstinate Constipation, Bilious Attacks, Sick Headache and all disorders arising from weak Digestion, sluggish Liver or constipated Bowels. BEECHAM'S PILLS

Give Quick Relief

and are a world-famous medicine for the cure of these prevalent complaints. Their cost is a trifle; their use—a duty. For your health's sake, insist on BEECHAM'S PILLS. They do more for your body than any other remedy. Known and used by hundreds of thousands all over the globe. BEECHAM'S PILLS are the best and most reliable medicine for women. Take them in time and sickness will never be accompanied by headache, depression, loss of appetite or nervousness. They make the blood pure, the nerves strong and tone the entire system.

Sold everywhere in boxes, price 10½d. (56 pills) 1/1½ (56 pills) & 2/9 (168 pills).

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE undersigned desires to most respectfully thank his patrons for the very generous support extended to him during his short period in business, and hopes by strict attention to their wants to still merit a share of their patronage.

Having secured a Direct Agency between Beaufort and Geelong, Melbourne, and Ballarat, and all through the Western District, Western Australia, and New Zealand, and all the Wool Stores, I am now prepared to attend to any business entrusted to me promptly and cheaply.

Loading of Wool, Furniture, Luggage, Grain, and Goods a Specialty.

All Kinds of Work done. Parcels and Luggage Called for and Delivered to Any Address.

Office (Red) now Opposite Goods Shed, Railway Station.

W. DRIVER,
The Cheap Carrier,
BEAUFORT.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

SEASON 1907—1908.

GEORGE HAGUE & Co.

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

EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,
built expressly for the Storage of Wool.

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

Railway and Shipping right at the doors.

FARMERS' CLIPS

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

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

Charges.—The lowest ruling in the Colony.

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

Act strictly as Selling Brokers only.

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

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

TO STAND AT "BURNSIDE," MIDDLE CREEK,

The Celebrated Roadster Stallion,

"BLARNEY STONE."

Stands 16 hands 1in. high. Is a very fast Trotter.

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

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

BLARNEY STONE has proved himself a sure Foal-getter, and his stock in this district show to be of real good quality.

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

For further particulars apply—

J. McDONALD, Middle Creek.

THE THOROUGHBRED AMERICAN TROTTING STALLION,

BENTWOOD,

WILL STAND AT MT. LONARCH,

And can be met at the Camp Hotel, Beaufort, alternate Mondays and Thursdays,

And Travel through Chute, Waterloo, Euramboen and Raglan.

BENTWOOD is a dark bay with black points, 15 3 hands, by Baywood, from Hattie Benton (imp.), record 2.42 at 2 years of age, by General Benton, sire of 18 trotters in the 2.30 list, including Daly 2.15, Sallie Benton, full sister to Hattie Benton, 2.17¾, world's record for 4-year-old; sire of the dams of Sunol 2.08¼, Retford 2.24, Electrician 2.24¼. Second dam by Mohawk Chief, sire of the dams of Lot Sloman 2.17¼, Sally Benton 2.17¾, Sport 2.22, Conductor 2.25¼, at 3 years of age, Peddler 2.22¾, at 2 years of age, Eros 2.29¼, and 16 others under 2.30; Baywood, sire of Bentwood, by California Nutwood, dam Julia, imported by Dr. G. M. Slate, and bred by J. C. Haggin. Baywood lost his life through snakebite; 2.45 gait was easy within himself. California Nutwood is the sire of Maud C. 2.18, Annie C. 2.25, Albert H. 2.27½, Marwood and Belle Porter, 2.30, double harness, great grandsire, Nutwood, 2.18¾ by Belmont, dam Lady Russell, dam of Maud S. 2.08¼, Julia (dam of Baywood and granddam of Bentwood), by Echo, dam by Ten Broeck, bred by J. C. Haggin, Esq., California, U.S.A., and full sister to Annie Laurie, record 2.30 at 3 years of age. Julia only started in one race since arriving in Australia, three minutes behind Grafton, Sydney Driving Park, winning 1st and 3rd heats. Echo, sire of Julia, is sire of 15 trotters and two pacers in 2.30 list. Echo, by Rydyks, Hambletonian sire of Harold, and grandsire of Childe Harold, 2.25.

This pedigree demonstrates that Bentwood represents the best strains of Hambletonian and Clay blood, also inbred to Abdallah and Messenger, a combination that cannot fail to produce fast and game racehorses as well as great brood mares.

TERMS—Three Guineas; £1 10s to be paid by 1st December, 1907; balance when mare proves in foal. All mares missing to be served next season for remaining money. As a guarantee all mares leaving the district to be paid for in full. Good grass paddock provided free. Every care taken, but no responsibility. Upon receipt of due notice, mares from outlying districts will be met half-way and taken on to Mt. Lonarch. Groom's fee, 2s 6d.

B. PELLETT, Proprietor, Mt Lonarch.

THE TROTTING PONY STALLION,

TOMBOY,

WILL STAND AT BEAUFORT,

And Travel the Surrounding District.

TOMBOY is a brown or black pony, stands 14 hands high, with flowing mane and lenty of bone, also is a fast trotter in saddle or harness. His sire, Brigham Young, is a jet black with a long flowing mane and tail; stands 13½ hands high, is possessed of great strength, and is a very fast trotter. He has taken over 100 first prizes, including the Grand Champion prize of Australia at the Melbourne Exhibition, also the Grand Champion prize at the Geelong show. Tomboy's dam, Maggie, was by St. George, the well-known pony of Mr. Bell's, late of Heatesville. St. George's ponies fetch the highest price of any air coming to Melbourne. Tomboy's granddam was by a Welsh pony owned and bred by Mr Ware, of Barwidjie.

All mares removed or sold to be paid for as if in foal. Mares paddocked from a distance.

TERMS, £2; £1 to be paid at time of service, and £1 when mare proves in foal. Guarantee as per agreement.

A. PALLING, Beaufort.

TO STAND THIS SEASON AT THE TRAWALLA HOTEL, TRAWALLA,

And Travel the Surrounding Districts,

The Trotting Stallion,

"BARWON."

BARWON is a beautiful rich bay horse, 15½ hands high, with plenty of bone of the finest quality; a very fast Trotter and a perfect buggy horse; bred by J. B. Wills, Esq., of Moolap, Geelong; foaled 2nd October, 1902; and has proved himself a very sure foal-getter.

BARWON, by Osprey—Doll; Osprey by Osterley; Doll by Carrevolanous—Jinney. His sire, Osprey, has a record of 2min. 28sec. Dam, Doll, a fast trotting mare, always in private use. Granddam, Jinney, has a record of 2min. 40sec.; and was owned by Mr. W. Leigh, of Barrabool Hills. His grandsire, Osterley, is winner of the time test at the Royal Show, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, and 1899; and fastest trotter, 1900; as well as being four times champion; his records are—one mile in 2min. 25sec., two miles in 5min. 2½sec., three miles in 7min. 30½sec. Osterley, by Childe Harold (414), imp., and was said to have cost the late Mr. Andrew Town 3000 guineas, landed in Sydney. Barwon should breed perfect buggy horses.

Terms, £3;

£1 10s to be paid when mares are stinted; balance when mares prove in foal. Any mares sold, exchanged, or leaving the district to be paid for in full. Guarantee as per agreement.

H. W. JAENSCH, Trawalla

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.

WM. C. PEDDER,

WHEELWRIGHT, BLACKSMITH, AND HORSE-SHOER,

Begs to thank the public of Beaufort and surrounding district for their patronage during the last 19 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.

DISTRICT AGENT for the FARMERS' FAVORITE GRAIN DRILL and FARM MACHINERY.

FIREWOOD!

J. B. COCHRAN is now prepared to supply good sound FIREWOOD, Sawn, in 18in. or 2ft. lengths, at Reasonable Prices, delivered or arranged for at the Mill, Raglan Road, Beaufort.

Orders left at the Shop will be punctually 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.; Permewan, Wright & Co.; McCulloch & Co.; Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.; and National Mutual Life Assurance Co.

F. G. PRINCE,

Wholesale and Retail BUTCHER,

HAS REMOVED to the Premises known 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.

A SUIT TO SUIT YOUR FIGURE AT A FIGURE TO SUIT YOU.

All the world's a stage; we are merely players. To live up to our parts good clothes are essentials—clothes that carry an air of dignity and refinement—clothes with the impress of careful workmanship—clothes with a comfortable "feel," and good for long wear. "Miller" Suits have a reputation for excellence—inside and out. Beneath the dainty outside appearance is a foundation of solid material. Those little details that make a suit look well and keep so, are fully represented in "Miller" Suits—suits of all-round merit. Why not come and select your Spring Suit from these excellent fabrics?

Australian and Scotch Tweeds, 50s., 55s., 63s.
Diamond Black and Indigo Blue Twills, THREE GUINEAS.
Patterns and Self-measurement Forms Free if you ask.

MILLER'S,
THE CLOTHIERS,
7 & 9 Bridge St.,
Ballarat.

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

The Riponshire Advocate.

No 1560. | Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. | BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1907. | PRICE THREEPENCE.

COAGULINE, KLINX, TENASITINE. Cements for broken and other 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	2
For every ounce	0	1
Urgent Letters—For each letter in addition to ordinary postage	0	1
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	
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	0
Newspapers, magazines and publications not published in the Commonwealth, 2oz.	0	0
Post Cards—each	0	1
Reply Post Cards—each	0	2
Letter Cards—2 for	0	2
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	8
Each additional 1lb. (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	2
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 the Commonwealth.—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 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 2d.; 10s. 6d. 3d.; 15s., 3d.; 20 ., 3d.

[illegible] 40 [illegible] proven effic[illegible] [illegible]ide, and difficulty of breathing.

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 rate will 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.

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.

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

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.

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.

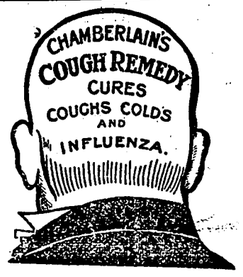
Estimates Given. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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

YOU ARE GREY! THEN GET THE Half-Dollar Hair Helper.

You can never permanently alter the color of your hair by a mere dye, but the Half-dollar Hair Helper will without fail restore to grey hair all the rich brown of black of earlier life. Price, 2s 6d; by post, 3s 3d. Sample bottle, sufficient to produce desired effect, posted 9d. BRINSMEAD, Chemist, Traralgon, Gippsland.

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



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ARE made in Australia. They are designed and carried out by Australian Artists and Modellers, and manufactured by skilled Australian Artisans.

Deal directly with us or with our Agents. Anybody else who tells you he is selling you a WUNDERLICH CEILING is palming off an imitation.

Catalogs, Designs, and Estimates Free.

The Wunderlich Patent Ceiling and Roofing Co. Ltd., 123 QUEEN STREET, MELBOURNE.

FEDERAL SPRAY MIXTURES

Trade Mark. COPPER SODA FOR BLACK SPOT.

In Mr. McAlpine's experiments conducted at Hatfield's Orchard as detailed in the Agricultural Department's Journal, dated 8th June, 1907, both in 1905-6 and 1906-7, COPPER SODA beat all Competitors, Bordeaux Mixture being second and all others nowhere.

FEDERAL COPPER SODA is absolutely reliable and most convenient to use.

COPPER SODA for BLACK SPOT.
DISPARENE for CODLIN MOTH.
APHISPRAY for APHIS.

Apply to our agents in all fruit-growing districts for Price Lists.

AUSTRALIAN EXPLOSIVES & CHEMICAL CO. LTD. (FEDERAL MANURE COMPANY.) 136 Queen Street, Melbourne.

LOCAL AGENT—JOHN TAIT, MOUNT COLE.

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.

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,

NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS, BALLARAT.

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

W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.

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

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

Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.

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

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

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

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER, NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS, BALLARAT.

District Representative—JOHN McDONALD "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.

CLARKE'S B. 41. PILLS. A Warranted Cure for all Acquired or Constitutional Discharges from the Urinary Organs in either sex. These famous Pills also cure Gravel, Pains in the Back, and all Kidney Disorders. Free from mercury. Forty years' success. Sold by all Chemists and Storekeepers throughout the world.

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

IMMENSE SUCCESS.

FROOTOIDS

THE NEW CURE FOR

HEADACHE, INDIGESTION & CONSTIPATION.

The immense number of orders for FROOTOIDS sent by post direct to the Proprietor is convincing proof that the Public appreciates their marvellous curing power. They cure quickly, are elegant in appearance, and pleasant to take. Leading Chemists and Storekeepers are now stocking them. Retail price, 1/6. Ask for them locally, and so encourage business in your own district. If not obtainable, send direct to the Proprietor,

W. G. HEARNE, Chemist, Geelong, 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—t 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. P. Lewis, 38 Boling 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 horse-dealer and jobmaster. He (my faith r) was speaking one day to a friend of mine who mentioned that he was being cured of an ulcerated leg, due to a horse-kick, by 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' I continued, however, to suffer until April 4 last, when my friend told me he was completely cured. Then I started to take 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' myself, and I am now completely cured, after suffering and being disfigured for several years. I am able to follow my employment, and am very pleased to think there is such a valuable remedy obtainable for such a small sum. I should be pleased to answer any inquiries concerning my case."—July 17, 1903.

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES.

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

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

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

Ask for

Clarke's Blood Mixture,

and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

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.

CONVERSATION BY TELEPHONE.

Between Beaufort and Ballarat, 6d. for 3 minutes; each additional 3 minutes, 6d. To Buangor, 2d.; to Waterloo, 2d.

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.

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. Begg.

J. Holdsworth,

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER,

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.

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 advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

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

"Subscribers and Advertisers"

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

'The Riponshire Advocate'

is the Advertising Medium for all Contracts, 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 Political, Local and General News, and the most interesting and instructive information.

"The Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

CIRCULATES in the following districts:—Beaufort, Stockyard Hill, Lake Goldsmith, Sailor's Gully, Main Lead, Raglan, Chute, Waterloo, 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.

....EARLY NOVELTIES...

IN

Spring & Summer Drapery

AT

COUGLE'S,

"THE QUALITY HOUSE."

Early Millinery, Blouses, Underskirts, Floral Ribbons, Laces, Belts, Motor Scarves, Costumes, &c. . .

Special attention is drawn to the fact that the above goods have not been subject to the NEW TARIFF, and every line will be sold at LAST SEASON'S PRICES.

N.B.—Ladies wishing to inspect the NEW GOODS will be welcomed as freely as BUYERS who desire to make an early selection from the NOVELTIES on view.

Yours for good value,

G. H. COUGLE,

The People's Draper,

. . . BEAUFORT.

DIXON BROS.,

PRODUCE MERCHANTS, &c., BALLARAT.

Horse Rugs, Tarpaulins, Tents, &c.,

ALL HAND-MADE.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

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 and the High Court of the Commonwealth of Australia for taking Affidavits.

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

Bridal Photographs

BY Richards & Co.,

The Leading Ballarat Photographers.

RICHARDS & CO.'S STUDIO has become famous for their Bridal Photographs.

Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets, Buttonholes, Gloves, &c.—the latest styles kept at the Studio.

PRICES—

Although our work is of such a superior quality, our prices are just the same as others, so why not have the best when they cost you no more?

Two Positions taken of every sitter, and proofs from each submitted.

Enlargements. . .

Old or Faded Pictures Copied and Enlarged to any Size in the Newest Shades of Art Frames, from 20s. each.

RICHARDS & CO.'S

Famous Studio,

23 Sturt Street,

Ballarat.

CREDIT FONCIER.

LOANS to FARMERS.

INTEREST REDUCED TO 4½ PER CENT.

The Commissioners of Savings Banks are now granting loans at 4½ per cent. in sums of £50 to £2,000 on pastoral and cultivable lands in Victoria. Title must be Freehold or Crown Leasehold.

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

The Inspector-General of Savings Banks, 29 Market St., Melbourne.

Religious Services.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1907.

Church of England.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.—Hon. Reader. 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. J. B. Reid. Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Chute, 3 p.m.—Rev. J. T. Kearns. Raglan, 3 p.m.; Chute, 7 p.m.—Mr. Jackson. Buangor, 11 a.m.—Mr. Waldron. Raglan, 7 p.m.—Mr. Wheeler.

"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.

THE

Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1907.

EXCEPTION is taken in a certain metropolitan quarter to the item of £208,573 in the state estimates for municipal endowment and grants for main roads. The Premier is charged with endeavoring to help local taxpayers to escape their approximate share of local burdens to the extent of £133,573, as £75,000 is to be devoted to main roads. This argument is one which the city dwellers are ever fond of using, and is as short-sighted as it is incorrect. The money which the municipalities spend out of the endowment is not, as a general rule, used for purely local purposes, but with the object of making the main routes as trafficable as possible—a work deserving of the highest encouragement. Many of the country councils are faced with serious difficulties in maintaining their roads, as they frequently run for long distances through sparsely populated areas. The councillors are not, as the critic seems to imagine, filled with the idea of doing whatever they can to escape rating responsibilities. Out of a knowledge of local conditions which the city man does not possess, they endeavor to deal fairly towards all parties, and when the state, in a time of prosperity, proposes to enable them to carry out more fully what are really national works, there is a howl from people whose acquaintance of the country begins and ends with a glance over the rural items in the daily papers. The councils are as keen as anyone on the necessity of having good main roads, and as far as the circumstances will permit, they take a pride in building them. These roads are a fine national asset, directly stimulate and encourage the settlement of the land, and promote all rural industries by affording easy access to the market towns or the railway lines. Good roads will always lead to an increased railway traffic in produce and commodities, so that what is now being laid out on the roads will come back four-fold in the course of a few years in the shape of railway revenue. Moreover, the roads are there for all time, if properly constructed, and are maintained and improved out of the revenues of the municipalities. The objection to the country getting a little of the surplus, which it has done so much to provide, is truly a miserable one, and one that must meet with hearty condemnation from those who understand country conditions and requirements.

WHEN the duties on wire-netting were announced there was a storm of protest from the Commonwealth, and well there might be, as it was proposed to put on a general tariff of 30 per cent. and a preferential tariff of 25 per cent. in favor of Great Britain. It was no use telling the Government that the wire-netting fences were the foundation of all attempts at checking the rabbit pest, and they were evidently careless as to whether the settlers or the rabbits won. As Mr. Fairbairn remarked in the House, the protectionists behind the Government were drunk with protection, or they would never have ventured on such a proposition as this. It is vital to people on the land that wire-netting must be obtained as cheaply as possible, but when the item was called on last week Sir William Lyne simply flung down the schedule and said, "There are our proposals." After some sparring, Sir William announced that the Government did not intend to adhere to these rates, and they would "perhaps" be 15 per cent. and 10 per cent. respectively. Here was a beautiful picture of a Government not knowing where on earth it was, groping about as blindly as new-born puppies, and having no more idea of what to propose than the man in the moon. It was very evident that the Government had hardly considered this important matter, or it would not have made such a rush away from its original proposal before a blow was struck. The Government made a sad and sorry exhibition of itself over the item, and were plainly told by Mr. Page that instead of putting on a duty to increase the burdens of the people, they ought to give a bonus for every mile of netting erected. It was at once seen that the Government did not know what to suggest, but had simply gone on the principle that here was an article that might be taxed, and on went the tariff. After a two days' debate, an amendment that the netting be admitted free was only lost by ten votes, and after one or two amendments to impose a nominal duty had been defeated, an amendment was carried by 39 votes to 16, making the general tariff 10 per cent. and the preferential tariff 5 per cent. This reduction of 25 per cent. is a substantial one, but there is really no reason why netting should be taxed at all. Had the Government given more thought to the item it could have saved a little of its reputation, and also what was almost a grand assault-at-arms on the Commonwealth by New South Wales. If the Government is in no better position to explain or defend its other proposals, it had better get a day or two off and re-cast a number of items, as there are many glaring and unwarrantable anomalies, and until they are reached and corrected, the public has to suffer.

Local and General News.

The fortnightly meeting of the Beaufort branch A.N.A. will be held in the Mechanics' Institute, Beaufort, on Tuesday evening, when a full attendance is requested.

The dates for Cup Week are advertised in another column. Derby Day will be 2nd November, Cup Day 5th November, Oaks Day 7th November, and Steeplechase Day 9th November.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Athletic Club will be held in the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening, when the programme of sports for Boxing Day will be adopted and the concert arranged.

Mr William McCook, son of Mr McCook, of Mt. Emu, has been appointed manager of the Mt. Bute Estate. Mr McCook has been managing one of the Wilson estate stations in N.S.W.

The friends of Mr J. B. Humphreys, of Beaufort, will regret to hear that he is seriously ill. He is suffering from consumption, one lung having already gone, and the other being badly affected.

The weather has been very changeable at Beaufort this week. A little rain has fallen, 13 points being registered; while two very severe frosts were experienced. As a set-off to this, however, the weather during the past few days has been close and oppressive; the thermometer registering up to 84 in the shade yesterday. The crops, although they look healthy, are very short, and grass is by no means plentiful.

State electors whose names are not on the ratepayers' roll are reminded tha November 1st next is the last day on which they can obtain electors' rights for the Legislative Assembly to enable their names to be enrolled upon the general lists, which are made up after that date. These lists are revised by the Revision Courts in the month of February, and become rolls on April 1st. Electors' rights issued now remain in force until November 1st, 1908, when they will require to be renewed.

The following prizes were secured by district exhibitors at the Ballarat show on Thursday:—Draught colt, 3 years old—D. Stewart's "Bar None," 1; Lady's hack (in action)—J. A. Lewis (Buangor), 1; W. Lynch (Lake Goldsmith), 2. Brood mare—M. Notman (Skipton), 3. Devon bull—D. Stewart's "Duke," 1; D. Stewart's "Wongan Duke," 2. Devon cow—D. Stewart's "Rose," 1; D. Stewart's "Lily," 2. Devon bull or heifer (1905)—D. Stewart's "Lucy," 1. Fat cattle—D. Stewart, 1. Leghorn, brown, hen—W. C. Fricker (Buangor), 2. Hamburgh, black, cock or cockerel—W. C. Fricker, 2. Home-made scones, one dozen—Miss N. Halpin, Eurambeen, 2. A magnificent specimen of horse-flesh (says the "Star") was the three-year-old Clydesdale "Bar None," shown by Mr D. Stewart, of Skipton. This colt, a nice bay with black points, was bred in New Zealand, in which country Victorian breeders are more and more of late in the habit of searching for big-framed, well-pinned stock to breed from. A connoisseur in horse-flesh described the colt on Thursday as having "a shoulder and set of pins unsurpassed by any horse in the show."

The annual Catholic ball was held in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Friday night, 11th inst., and was a huge success, both as regards attendance and enjoyment. About 100 couples were present. The hall was tastefully decorated with lines of artificial flowers, Chinese lanterns, bunting, curtains, flowers, evergreens, and pot plants. Miss Sinclair decorated the stage, and Mr J. Lilley the body of the hall. The costumes worn by the ladies were exceptionally handsome and becoming. Mr L. Hains proved an efficient M.C., and Jacksons string band supplied really excellent and appropriate music; the Irish airs being specially enjoyed. A strong committee of ladies did the catering in splendid style, and waited upon the tables most assidnously. The supper gave unbounded satisfaction. The names of the following ladies were given to us as composing the catering committee:—Mrs A. E. Collins, Mrs G. and Miss M. Collins, Mrs and Miss J. Rodgers, Mrs H. Jaensch, Mrs and Miss Cushing, Mrs Caulfield, Mrs Flynn, Mrs D. and Miss Bendjing, Miss Mulcahy, Miss Cameron, Miss Russell, and Miss Macgregor. The secretarial duties were capably carried out by Mr Chas. Flynn, and a very energetic committee (comprising Messrs J. Bourke, W. Lynch, M. O'Loughlin, W. Hannah, W. O'Sullivan, M. Kelly, C. Cushing, J. Rodgers, J. Collins, T. Mulcahy, H. Jaensch, and T. Tyrrell), assisted in making the annual gathering one of the best held here. During the night songs were contributed by Messrs B. Stuart, F. Lamond, and H. Stuart, and pleasing phonographic selections were given by Mr W. C. Jones.

Mr Percy Crampton, Singleton, N.S.W., says:—"Not so long ago I was seized with a very heavy cold. Having heard of the wonderful qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy I decided to give it a trial, and am glad I did, for after taking two bottles, I was completely cured. I have much pleasure in testifying to the curative qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and can say from experience that it does all that the makers claim it will do. For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

The all-round increase of 2s per week in the allowances of old-age pensioners came into operation throughout Victoria on 5th inst. The pensioners of the Beaufort district received their increase on Thursday with very much pleasure. There are at present 34 old-age pensioners in and around Beaufort and 18 at Waterloo, and the money divided among them has amounted to £28 a fortnight at Beaufort and £14 12s at Waterloo.

Young Bros. submitted to public auction at the Golden Age Hotel, on Saturday, on account of Mrs Anne Humphreys, of Horsham, 60 acres of freehold land, situated about a mile from the Beaufort railway station, on the main Beaufort to Skipton road. The land was disposed of at high values. A 20-acre paddock was bought by Mr T. J. Topper at £4 17s 6d per acre; while the 40 acre paddock was knocked down to Mr D. Stewart at £4 16s per acre. It was generally considered that as the land was unfenced it brought £1 more than it was worth.

Dixon Bros. and Halpin and Young Bros. (in conjunction) afterwards submitted, at Dixon Bros. and Halpin's auction rooms, 250 acres of land at Eurambeen, on account of executors of the late Daniel Mulcahy, the land being situated on the main road between Beaufort and Ararat, about 2½ miles from the Middle Creek railway station. It was passed in at £7 per acre for private sale, an effort to dispose of the property in two lots being also unsuccessful, the best offer for 80 acres being £5 14s, and for 170 acres £6 1b, per acre. The offer of £7 per acre was also looked upon as being very high, especially as land adjoining had been bought by Mrs McDonald at £3 15s per acre. At the conclusion of the land sale Mr W. H. Halpin, of Dixon Bros. & Halpin, satisfactorily conducted an auction sale of household furniture and effects on account of Mrs Hosking.

The acetylene gas at the Beaufort Presbyterian Church again failed last Sunday night. For about five minutes the light began to get dimmer and dimmer, till at last lamps had to be procured from an adjoining residence. All the lights excepting the two pulpit lamps were then extinguished. One of the kerosene lamps flared up, to the intense amusement of the boys, amongst whom there was a good deal of tittering. The 252nd hymn was given out, but after the first verse only the choir were able to sing it. About two months ago, when the gas went out in a similar manner, it will be remembered that the choir sang "Lead, kindly Light, Amid the encircling gloom"; but on the present occasion they were not so mirthful, the words of the first verse sung being—"Not what these hands have done Can save this guilty soul; Not what this toiling flesh has borne Can make my spirit whole." Then the preacher, the Rev. J. B. Reid, a supply from Melbourne, intimated that if the congregation did not feel the inconvenience he would not take any notice of the failing light, as it would not inconvenience him. Mr Reid then gave out his text, and preached without the aid of notes. The pulpit lamps soon began to burn brightly, and at the end of the sermon the gas was re-lighted, and did not cause any further trouble. A leakage is said to have been the cause of the light failing. There was a little levity, and under cover of the darkness, as a long service was anticipated, a few left the building and attended a sacred concert in the Societies' Hall. The generator has since been overhauled, when it was found that the trouble had been caused by boys throwing cow-dung into it, and thus choking the pipes.

Messrs Hawkes Bros., of Beaufort, have secured the sole agency for "Dominion" Compounds, for horses, cattle and swine. These goods, we are told, command an immense sale in this and other states, and their value for stock is now an assured fact. Free booklets and further information may be obtained from local agents.

An advertisement appears in this issue inviting applications for allotments on the Werneth Estate. This property has been acquired by the Lands Purchase Board for closer settlement purposes, and is situated about 17 miles from the Beeac railway station, about half way between Colac and Ballarat. The country is plain and undulating in character, and the district generally is devoted to agriculture and grazing. The soil is of a red and grey loamy nature, and only small portions of the area are stony, and these may be easily cleared of stone and made fit for cultivation. The rainfall averages from 21 to 25 inches per annum, and the other water supplies available are the Woady Yaloak and Naringhil creeks. Markets and railways are fairly handy, and the roads in the district are in good order. The homestead is a comfortable and commodious dwelling, containing seven rooms, two kitchens, bath-room, &c. (all in first-class order and practically new); stables, coach-house, large iron woolshed, and all necessary outbuildings, in good order and condition. Plans, application forms, and full particulars may be obtained on application to the Secretary, Lands Purchase Board, Melbourne.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' for Coughs and Colds. Eases Asthma and relieves breathing.

In our advertising columns to-day will be found particulars relating to the cheap excursion train which will run from Stawell to Ballarat on Saturday, Oct. 26, in connection with the champion brass band contests. A special feature of this year's programme will be the grand bagpipe contest, for which eight full bands, representative of the different Scottish clans, have entered, and will form the biggest array of kilted Scotchmen ever paraded in Australia. The train will consist of first and second carriages only, and not of covered trucks, as was unfortunately the case last year. Tickets are on sale at this office.

Doepel & Chandler announce that they have received instructions from Mr F. Porter, who has sold his property, to sell by public auction, on Wednesday, 30th October, at 1.30 p.m., at Middle Creek, the whole of his stock, implements, machinery, &c., including Smith travelling chaffcutter, travelling house, saws, blacksmiths' and carpenters' tools, 2 head of horses, 6 head of cattle, 145 head of sheep; also household furniture and effects. They will also sell, on behalf various owners, 30 head of cattle and 250 sheep off the shears. The auctioneers have no hesitation in recommending the attention of their clients and others to this sale. Full particulars can be obtained from the auctioneers, and from Mr. J. McDonald, "Burnside," Middle Creek.

The manager of the Langi-Willi station reported to Constable McDonald, of Skipton, that some time during Sunday morning a number of ostrich eggs had been stolen from a paddock adjoining the homestead. An employee of the station had noticed three youths driving past the station that morning. Constable McDonald proceeded to Snake Valley, and in company with Constable Brown succeeded in obtaining information that the lads had passed through there that morning and were going to Burrumbeet. The constables proceeded to Burrumbeet and interviewed three youths named Alexander, who admitted taking the eggs, and had extracted the contents from them. Constable McDonald took possession of the shells. The eggs were valued at £1 each. The youths will be proceeded against on summons.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' for Coughs and Colds. Gives immediate relief in Bronchitis, etc.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

Responding to the urgent requests of many sufferers, the proprietors have decided to introduce a concentrated, non-alcoholic form of that valuable medicine, Warner's Safe Cure, under the title of "Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated)." The price of Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated) is 2/6 per bottle. The bottle is one-fourth the size of the 5/- bottle of Warner's Safe Cure, but it contains the same number of doses, the dose being also one-fourth, namely, a teaspoonful instead of a tablespoonful. The medicinal value is the same in each case, the medicinal contents of a 5/- bottle of Warner's Safe Cure being concentrated into a 2/6 bottle of Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated).

So well known are the beneficial effects of Warner's Safe Cure, in all cases of kidney and liver disease, and complaints arising from the retention in the system of uric and biliary poisons, such as rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, lumbago, sciatica, blood disorders, anæmia, indigestion, biliousness, jaundice, Bright's disease, gravel, stone, bladder troubles, general debility, sick headache, that the introduction of the 2/6 bottle of Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated) cannot be regarded otherwise than as a public boon.

Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated) is sold by all chemists and storekeepers, or will be sent, carriage paid, on receipt of price, by H. H. Warner and Co. Ltd., Australasian branch, Melbourne.

Valedictory.

Owing to the shutting-down of the Trawalla Leads mine and the depression in the mining industry generally throughout the district, Mr Noah Davey, mine manager, has been reluctantly compelled to leave Beaufort, and on Saturday morning last took his departure for Maryborough. During his seven years' residence in Beaufort, Mr Davey took an active interest in mining, and spent a considerable portion of his earnings in prospecting ventures. He was a careful and capable manager, and won golden opinions from all with whom he came in contact. The loss occasioned by his departure will be particularly felt by the Methodist Church, of which he was one of their most active local preachers, circuit stewards, and Sunday school workers. He also took a prominent part in charity movements, and was ever ready to help at concerts in aid of the different local organisations.

Mr Davey was accorded a very hearty "send-off" in the Beaufort Methodist schoolroom on Thursday evening, 10th inst. The Rev. J. T. Kearns presided over a crowded meeting, representatives being present from Chute, Raglan, and other outside parts, besides leading townsmen and the people of the church. A fairly good programme of music, recitations, etc., was gone through. At Mr Davey's own expressed request beforehand, there was no attempt to make him a presentation.

On behalf of the circuit, Mr J. R. Hughes expressed the high estimation in which Mr Davey was held in the circuit, and their sorrow at losing him.

Mr H. Trompf spoke on behalf of the trustees.

Mr Dan Jackson, in the absence of his father, as leader of the choir, spoke of Mr Davey's valued assistance to that body for so long a period.

The chairman (Rev. J. T. Kearns) read a letter in the name of the Sunday school teachers, expressive of their high appreciation of Mr Davey's faithful work in the Sunday school for so long a term. The school would miss him much. Mr Kearns then handed the letter to Mr Davey.

Mr D. F. Troy spoke of the high opinion in which Mr Davey was held by mining men about the town, and their confidence in his influence and good judgment, from which Beaufort had derived great benefit in the past.

Mr Chellew, as the oldest local preacher, briefly spoke in commendation of Mr Davey's work as a local preacher, and expressed his regret at Mr Davey leaving the circuit.

Mr Davey, in responding, expressed his sorrow at having to leave Beaufort. He was very much attached to the place, the church, and the Sunday school. His work among the young people had been to him a matter of great benefit and pleasure. If Providence should open the way for his return to Beaufort, nobody would be more pleased to return than he would, as he liked the place and the people.

Very tasty refreshments, provided by the ladies of the church, were partaken of.

Ballarat Live Stock Market.

Tuesday.

Fat Cattle—A light yarding, numbering only 164 head, came to hand for to-day's sales, of which the majority consisted of middling and useful descriptions, a small proportion ranging from good to prime. There was an average attendance of the trade, and as the supply was a light one competition ruled active, all trade qualities selling at slightly improved values, whilst for other sorts a firmer demand also existed. Quotations:—Prime pens bullocks, £15 to £16; extra, £17 to £19; good, £13 to £14; useful, £11 to £12; prime cows, £9 10s to £10 17s 6d; good, £8 to £9; useful, £6 10s to £7 10s. Calves—83 yarded, chiefly store descriptions; quality met a keen sale; best to 92s 6d. Sheep—2978 was the supply yarded for to-day's sales, by far the greater proportion being shorn; good and prime trade descriptions were scarce, the bulk of the yarding consisting of middling and useful sorts. For quality a brisk demand existed, prices showing an improvement on late rates, whilst inferior sorts and stores were again very difficult to dispose of even at low prices. Quotations:—Prime crossbred wethers (shorn), 17s 6d to 19s; good, 15s 6d to 16s 6d; useful, 13s 6d to 14s 6d; prime crossbred ewes, 14s to 16s; extra, 18s to 19s 3d; good, 12s to 13s; prime merino wethers (shorn), 14s to 15s; extra, to 16s 6d; good, 12s to 13s; merino ewes, 10s 9d; prime woolly wethers, to 29s 6d. Lambs—2787 to hand, a fair proportion consisting of quality ranging from good to prime, remainder being made up of middling and useful descriptions, a few inferior and small. The demand was very active, quality especially selling well, prices showing an improvement of from 1s to 1s 6d over last week's rates; graziers' sorts also selling at improved values. Quotations:—Prime, 15s to 16s; extra, 17s to 18s 7d; good, 13s to 14s; useful, 11s to 12s; others from 6s.

The following district sales are reported:—By Macleod and Booth—10 bullocks, Mr Donald Stewart, Wongan, Skipton, £12 17s 6d.

Owing to the continued drought and shortage of food supplies in the northern districts and Riverina, the Railway department have agreed to reintroduce the starving stock rates. Stock intended for pasturing in southern districts will be carried at 50 per cent reduction on ordinary rates on all distances over 150 miles. Consignors will require to sign a declaration that the animals are being forwarded for pasturage purposes.

'LINUM CATHARTICUM PILLS,' for Mountain Flax. An agreeable Aperient. Worth a trial.

Sad Drowning Fatality.

A sad drowning fatality occurred at Chute on Wednesday afternoon, the victim being Herbert Boyd, the three-year-old son of Mr and Mrs William Boyd, of that place. It seems that Mrs Boyd went to visit her sister-in-law, Mrs J. Dunn, who lives at Chute South, about two miles from her residence, taking her little boy with her. When they arrived at Mrs Dunn's, the boy went out in the paddock to play with his cousin. The children made their way across the paddock to Mr J. Dunn, who was cutting wood, and remained with him for some time. They then left him and went in a straight line for the house. As there is a dam some distance off, Mr Dunn watched the children until he thought they were safe, and then went on with his work. After about an hour had elapsed Mr Dunn's little boy returned to the house alone. Mrs Boyd and Mrs Dunn at once went in search of Herbert Boyd, and surmising that he had fallen into the dam, they hurriedly made their way towards it, and Mrs Dunn discovering the child's toy cart on the bank, and his hat floating in the water, called out to her husband, "The child has fallen into the dam." She was then seized with a fainting fit, and remained unconscious for some hours. Several people collected, and Mr Dunn, assisted by Mr D. D. Cameron, of Beaufort, searched the dam. When Mr Dunn had waded out to a depth of about 5½ft., he felt the body with his feet, and at once brought it to the bank. In the hope of restoring animation, artificial respiration was resorted to, but proved unsuccessful. Constable Starkey was informed of the sad occurrence, and after visiting the locality, the matter was reported to the coroner.

An inquest was conducted at Mr Dunn's residence, Chute, on Thursday afternoon, by Mr M. Flynn, J.P., and the depositions of the witnesses only bore out the above details of the sad affair. The verdict was to the effect that deceased was accidentally drowned.

A great deal of sympathy has been expressed for the bereaved parents.

Mining News.

The New Yam Holes Sluicing Company, Beaufort, report that the water circulation is coming away freely. A clean up will be effected this week.

The Tipperary Dredging Company, Main Lead, are sluicing with two shifts in soft ground, the bottom of which has improved.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, 12th October:—Carmichael and party, 5oz. 0dwt. 11gr.; Martin and party, 37oz.; McCracken and party, 3oz. 4dwt. 10gr.; sundries, 7oz.

Tipperary Sluicing Co., Main Lead.—A much larger face, and wash not so tight; prospecting well.

After the close of the business at the meeting of the Beaufort lodge of the U.A.O.D. on Tuesday evening, a musical evening was held. There were about 60 visitors present, and numerous gramophone selections by Bro. J. E. Lott were greatly enjoyed.

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

Under the new Hospitals and Charity Bill Mr Bent proposes taxation as follows:—Banks, newspapers, sports, including racing and racehorses; amusements, including 5 per cent. on the profits of theatres over £200; carriages and buggies, not used for business purposes; sporting licenses, shooting and fishing licenses; so much per cent. on the revenue of local bodies, exclusive of amounts used for paying interest; motors, bicycles, gun licenses, with a special impost of £5 on "silent" guns, and 6d each to patrons of the flat at Flemington on principal race days. It is expected that the taxation under the bill will yield £25,000 per annum.

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

Brides in Zululand are expensive. It takes ten cows to purchase one, and as a Zulu is not satisfied with less than five or six wives, he has to be fairly wealthy before he is able to indulge in such luxuries.

During historic times Spanish America has yielded 220 tons of gold, of a value of 310 millions. The total output of the United States is approaching the same figure.

A great explosion took place in Bupont blasting-powder mills at Fantonet, in Indiana. The explosion was followed by a series of fires, and more explosions in the neighborhood. The exact loss of life has not been ascertained, but it is feared that 40 men have been killed and 600 injured. In addition, 1200 have been rendered homeless.

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.

J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO.,
Agents for Beaufort and District.

SOUTH AFRICA'S DIAMOND MINES.

The story of the Kimberley diamond mines began two generations ago, when two bands of Boer immigrants fled out of Cape Colony to escape British rule.

One of them, says a writer in "The World To-day," settled on a patch of gold forty miles in extent, which has since become the famous Rand, and yields a hundred million dollars every year in the precious metal.

On the other hand, Burgher Jacobs off-saddled on a hundred acres of diamonds, and his little claim to-day contains an absolute monopoly in these gems.

His children used to play in the sand with bright pebbles for marbles. Neighbour Schalk Van Neikirk saw one of the stones, took it from the little ones with the remark that it might be valuable, and the following year it was on show at the Universal Exposition of Paris as a magnificent diamond of 21 carats.

Two years later old Van Neikirk himself picked out of the mud plaster of neighbour Du Toit's hut the famous Star of Africa, which sold for 56,000 dollars. That was the beginning of the diamond mines which to-day employ 15,000 Kaffirs and 4,000 Europeans.

The pits run in tubes or funnels many acres in extent, evidently forced up ages ago by volcanic action. At first a yellow ground was found, and men left the blue below this severely alone. But the era of open workings soon came to an end, although thousands of independent diggers made fortunes in a few months.

To-day you will find depths of 3,000 feet in the diamond mines, and the bottom of the blue funnel has not yet been reached. Both blue and yellow earths, studded with diamonds like a geological pudding, are supposed to be volcanic mud.

Holes for blasting are drilled, and after the blasts are touched off the crushed blue ground is conveyed to the mine shaft, 1,500 feet from the tunnels. Here the ore is dumped into buckets on wheels and drawn out of the mines by powerful engines. You will see thousands of men, mostly negroes, earning 1.25 dollar a day, perched upon the blue ground rock in the tunnels, patiently driving with hammer and chisel.

Great stretches of ground known as the floors are marked off like tennis courts to receive the precious ore: for air, rain, and sun will do the work of disintegration as no costly machinery could do it. One mine alone has five miles of dumping floors upon their smooth surface is spread the blue clay to the depth of a foot, and after several months it crumbles and releases the indestructible crystals within, such as diamonds, garnets, olivines, and other stones of lesser value, usually associated with the most precious of all gems.

The disintegration progress is helped on by harrowing with steam ploughs; and all such ground as remains obdurate goes into the crushing [illegible]. The washing gear is a marvellous contrivance, and as the dirt and [illegible] pass down its plane the diamonds are arrested by a tallowy [illegible]. This fat is then scraped off and melted in a cauldron, in whose [illegible] diamonds are found like [illegible] grounds in a gigantic coffee cup.

They are taken from here to the general offices of the monopoly, and sorted according to value and size. Stones worth 200,000 dollars have been washed in a single day.

But even the waste earth is not [illegible] with. This is specially [illegible] lest tallow and machinery oil should have overlooked anything of value. That the precaution is worth while is seen from the fact that diamonds worth 1,400,000 dollars were recovered from these tailings last year.

A London syndicate contracts to take the entire output of the mines; and all cutting is done in the Continent of Europe, chiefly in Amsterdam and Antwerp. The stones vary enormously in quality, and fetch in the rough from 1.50 dollar to 200 dollars a carat.

There is very little leakage, considering the stupendous scale on which the diamond mining is done. One year, however, a negro sorter was found to have swallowed 3,700 dollars in stones, but a colleague broke this record by swallowing 348 carats of diamonds, worth £5,300.

The Kaffirs are constantly devising new modes of smuggling. They will load their pipe bowl with small diamonds under a layer of tobacco, and vigorously puff smoke to divert suspicion.

Leaves of books have been so cut that no one would think diamonds were concealed between them. Other smugglers have gone so far as to inflict serious cuts upon themselves and stuff valuable stones into these wounds.

A CRICKET STORY.

In his book, "The Hon. F. S. Jackson," Mr. Percy Cross Standing tells the following story of Ranji.

Being under engagement to take a cricket team from Cambridge to play in a local match, Prince Ranjitsinhji got an eleven together, and went to the railway station on the appointed morning.

When the time came for the train to start, however, only half a dozen of his men had turned up, and the train steamed out of the station with this detachment. But, craning his neck from the carriage window, Ranji perceived several men carrying cricket bags running towards the station.

Rushing to the communication cord Ranji pulled it down, and the train stopped with a jerk.

The guard came along and asked what was the trouble. Ranji meekly told him.

"Are you aware," replied the official, "that you will be fined £5 for this?"

"Certainly not," said Ranji. "The directions say, 'In case of emergency' and I can't very well play a cricket match with half a team, can I?"

Whether the guard saw the cogency of this reasoning, or whether he was amenable to a handsome "tip," I do not pretend to say: I only know that Ranji wasn't fined £5, and heard no more of the matter.

The train collected the dilatory cricketers, and they went on and won the match.

Statistics compiled by two well-known scientists from medical sources alone show that 149 people were known to have been buried alive, 219 to have had narrow escapes from premature burial, while 10 had been dissected alive.

NATIONAL EMBLEMS.

THE STORY OF THEIR ORIGIN.

Previous to the Wars of the Roses, the broom was England's national flower, but after that historic struggle between the House of York and the House of Lancaster, it became the rose.

Less grim is the legend of the origin of the Irish shamrock. St Patrick was one day preaching at Tara (so runs the story), trying to explain the doctrine of the Trinity. Plucking a shamrock which was peeping through the turf at his feet, he asked, "Do you not see these three leaves on one stalk? Such is the doctrine of the Great Three in One." From that moment, how many years ago no one knows, the shamrock has been the national emblem of Ireland.

Very different is the tale of the Scotch thistle. In the reign of Malcolm, in the year 1010, the Danes swooped down upon the coast of Aberdeen by night, intending to surround and storm the great fortress of Stalves. Some of them crept up barefooted, and dropped into the moat; but they found they were not in water at all, the moat being dry, and covered with a growth of thistles, which stung their inprotected feet and caused them to cry unmercifully. The sound woke the sentinels, and in a short time volleys were fired upon the Danes, who broke and fled. Thus it was that the thistle was given its high place in the esteem of the Scotchmen.

The origin of the Welsh leek is lost in hoary antiquity, but suffice to say that the Welshman of Shakespeare's time was as proud of his emblem as is his countryman to-day.

Strangely enough, France is the only country which allows a flower to appear in its national heraldry. But the fleur-de-lis is so different from most flowers that it does not seem out of place on the national coat of arms. Canada has adopted the scarlet maple-leaf, which makes miles of her woods blaze in the autumn. Fittingly, the Japanese have the chrysanthemum, for the island is the birthplace of this gorgeous flower. From earliest times Greece has had the fragrant narcissus and the pomegranate blossom has been the floral emblem of Spain. Switzerland claims that most difficult of all flowers to pick, the edelweiss.

The goldenrod is popularly supposed to be America's national emblem. Some years ago, however, when the choice of a national flower was left for the children of schools to decide by vote, the choice fell on the wild rose. Still, the goldenrod claims priority, on account of its abundance in all parts of the United States, while the wild rose is comparatively scarce.

THE KING'S HOUSEHOLD.

"Dinner at Buckingham Palace is served at nine (writes Miss Constance Beerbohm, in the "Grand Magazine"); at Sandringham, a quarter of an hour earlier. . . . At all the Royal dinner tables the damask is of the finest, embroidered with a rose, shamrock, and thistle. The napkins are folded austerely in a square, for the King hates anything fantastic. To each guest two forks are provided, and these are put prong downwards, and, in addition, a large tablespoon and one knife; but never two knives, for, the story goes, the King is not above believing in the old superstition that crossed knives bring ill-luck. Little water-bottles are used. A finger bowl is served only to the King.

"The Royal servant's liveries are unique. The coats are scarlet swallow-tails, with dark blue waistcoats, edge with narrow gold braid. The men wear gold stocks; white satin breeches, and white silk stockings complete their picturesque costume. All the Royal servants have to be over six feet in height, and are chosen for their fine appearance."

HOW SOON SHALL WE FLY.

The interesting account of the work of the Wright brothers, of Dayton, Ohio, which appears in "Pearson's," makes it seem possible that air-buses and cloud trains may be accomplished facts in the near future.

"Until the year 1903 the machine of the Wright brothers was a mere glider. It had neither motor nor propeller. One of its novelties was that its tail was in front, instead of behind. This was an original improvement of the Wrights—as unique as the idea of the sewing-machine inventor, who put the eye of the needle in its point, instead of in its head. For three years they used this type of machine, until they had become used to the new feeling of flight. Their first real success with a motor machine was on December 17th, 1903. On this notable day of the brothers flew for fifty-nine seconds in the face of a strong wind. The weight of the machine, man included, was 745 pounds. A twelve-horse power engine propelled it. Even if the Wrights has stopped at this point, they would still remain the champion flyers of the world. In 1905, with a sturdy 800-pound machine, they made a series of air-line voyages that are absolutely without a parallel. In six flights they covered a distance of ninety-four miles, flying and landing with almost the poise and self-control of an albatross.

"And there are many witnesses of these exploits. 'Yes, I have seen the Wright brothers fly,' said Octave Chanute, one of the most eminent of American engineers, and a high authority on the question of aerial navigation. 'They improved upon my models by the ingenious device of putting the tail in front and in several other ways. At their own expense they have pursued a remarkable series of experiments. Their skill in controlling their machine is most surprising. On one occasion, for example I saw one of the brothers land safely, while going at a speed of fifty miles an hour.'"

Just before the regatta an eccentric old boatman stuck up a board in his boat with the words chalked: "I will give the boat to anyone who is contented."

He soon had an applicant.

"Well, lad, are you a contented chap?"

"Yes, sir, very," was the lad's reply.

"Then what do you want with my boat?"

The boy grunted and departed.

TACKLING A RACOON.

Suppose that a very fierce cat—a wild cat if you like—has taken shelter in the branches of a tree. Then you have a small monkey—a very small monkey indeed—who gets up and tries to fetch the cat out of the tree. Then the cat, all spitting and swearing, and with her tail three times its normal size, gets hold of the monkey, and with her four sets of claws and sixty-four teeth, begins to tear him up into bits. What would be the feelings of the little monkey? There is a certain German farm labourer who has been through an almost exactly similar experience His name is Herman Ozzero. He has been only a short time in America, so that his ignorance of American animals is nothing to his credit, though it turned out so great a disadvantage. He was at work by himself in a cornfield near New York, when he heard a noise in a maple tree overhead, and looking up descried what he thought was the most beautiful striped cat he had ever seen. Only it was three times as big as an ordinary cat. It must belong to his employer, Ozzero thought No doubt it had strayed away from the house. He would catch it, and so do his new master a favour. So thinking, he took off his shoes and started up the tree. Half-way up he stopped and turned his eyes upward. There sat the animal, its large, pretty eyes fastened upon him. He noticed that its tail was beating the limb with a quick, nervous motion, but somehow he attached no particular importance to that circumstance. Finally, after much labour, Ozzero reached a large branch from which he could reach the cat, and fixing himself in a good position, he reached out his hand. But he drew it back in a hurry, terribly lacerated by the creature's sharp teeth. Now the man began to feel frightened. The animal's eyes were like balls of fire. It was no pet, but a savage beast well able to defend itself, to say the least. Still Ozzero did not wish to back out, and making ready he struck the beast a terrific blow in the face with his fist. The next instant the infuriated creature was upon him, and in a few seconds which seemed to him an age, almost every stitch of clothing was torn from his body by the long, sharp claws of his antagonist. Ozzero was growing weak, but he kept on pounding the beast, and finally a lucky blow between the eyes knocked it loose, and it fell to the ground. How the man himself got down he does not know. Some hours after he was found lying unconscious under the tree. In the doctor's office, the dispatch says, he "looked as if he had been run through a thrashing machine." The coon, which was killed shortly after, weighed almost sixty pounds.

A REMARKABLE CASE OF ROBBERY.

The history of crime contains many instances of coolness and generalship worthy of a better cause, but probably none more remarkable than that shown by a smart burglar, or gang of burglars, who successfully carried into effect a most daring scheme in London some years ago, and then escaped with their plunder and defied detection.

The house which they selected as the scene of their operations was in a quiet and "respectable" part of Camberwell. Its tenant was a gentleman in a fair position, who was so unfortunate as to have an invalid wife. In consequence of this he one year found it necessary to let her winter abroad, and decided to dismiss his servants and to lock up the house while he took her to the South of Europe and saw her comfortably settled down there.

Shortly after his departure a fashionably-dressed man of good appearance called upon a firm of furniture dealers, and instructed them to sell for him by auction a complete houseful of furniture, as he proposed having his house rebuilt, and furnished by them throughout in a more modern style. The address he gave was that of the house which was, for the time being, unoccupied. The sale was advertised, and in due course carried out, everything being done so openly and regularly that no suspicion was aroused in the neighbourhood.

The sum realised was a fairly large one, and a substantial cheque was handed to the supposed vendor. The plan having been successful so far, the next step taken was even more daring. The same individual called upon a firm of housebreakers, to whom he said that he intended to have his house—giving particulars of the same unfortunate residence—pulled down, and an entirely new one built on the site according to plans specially prepared. They thereupon undertook to demolish the house, and as is usual in such cases, paid a sum down for the materials.

Had there not been the difficulty of title-deeds to get over, he would, no doubt, have gone still further and sold even the plot of ground itself. As it was, with the equivalent of his two cheques in his pocket, the individual and his accomplices—if he had any— completely vanished, and all subsequent efforts to trace them proved fruitless.

When the tenant returned, after what was not a long absence his astonishment at finding only a hole in the ground where he had left a well-furnished house must have been great. At any rate, it is doubtful if a better planned or more successful robbery was ever carried out.

They were crossing a ferry, rather dangerous at high tide, and the boat was very rickety.

"Are you quite sure it is safe?" said two nervous old ladies.

"Oh, yes, ladies," said the ferryman.

"And are you sure no one has been lost in crossing?"

"Lar, no, ladies; why, old Mr. Bristow, that was spilled out of the boat a fortnight ago and drowned, was found again the next day. We ain't never what you might call 'lost' anyone."

Twelve years is about the average length of a cat's life. A cat that lives fifteen or eighteen years is about as rare as a human being who has lived a century.

In the stomach of a man operated on at a Paris hospital have been found a fork, a button-hook, three large nails several inches long, 139 small pieces of metal, countless pins, and two small steel chains.

HINTS ON HABITS.

Get out of the habit of being poor. Poverty is no crime, but it is infernally bad taste.

Besides, lots of people have been cut out of wills simply and solely for being poor.

Being poor is an extremely hard habit to break yourself of, unless you begin very early in life. If you have been poor for fifty or sixty years, you are practically incurable.

Some people get into the way of marrying just as Americans acquire the habit of getting divorced. If you find it necessary to marry more than three times, you may safely assume that you are one of Nature's widowers and retire from the business.

Marriages are made in Heaven. That's why all the brightest and best men are waiting.

They don't want to throw themselves away on this side of Jordan.

There are as good widows on land as ever you will meet on an Atlantic liner.

Acquire perfect manners.

The use of manners is to enable you to do exactly what you want without giving offence.

The worst of all faults is to have none.

Money is the language of politics. The more you have the more you will be able to talk. If you have enough you will find it is, also, the language of Love and Society and Damnation.

That is why it is called L. S. D.

Beauty is only skin deep.

And the heart is very far from the skin.

If, by any chance, you want to be really good, get out of the habit of being beautiful.

Try to gain a reputation greater than you deserve, and then teach yourself to deserve it.

If you can do this you won't need any further help from me.

Don't get into the habit of believing that there is plenty of room at the top of the tree.

There is not.

There is only room for one man at the top. And he's there, feeling very uncomfortable and exposed to all weathers.

But there is a lot of room on the thick, strong boughs half-way up the tree, where you are sheltered from the sun and protected from the rain.

Be careful that when the man at the top is blown down or drops from exhaustion, he doesn't hit you.

Do not be too intelligent.

In the kingdom of the blind the one-eyed man is a monstrosity.

A QUARREL IN A CARDROOM.

In the days when Charles Reade was a familiar figure in Garrick Club's most select room, he and Henry James were one day partners at whist. Reade was one of the largest-hearted of men, but 'touchy,' and stood very much on his dignity. Upon this occasion he happened to pause a long time before playing out a card, and this induced from Henry James the friendly remonstrance "Now, then, old Cockeywax, fire away!" At the end of the game Reade with great ceremony rose and left the room, declining to play any longer. This caused James great distress, as nothing was further from his thoughts than an offence to Reade. When they met the next day, he went up to Reade to express his regret that he had felt annoyed at what was only meant as a mere piece of chaff. "I don't like chaff," said Reade in his severest manner, "and I strongly object to being called old Cockeywax." "But," said James, "you are mistaken; I did not say old Cockeywax, but old Cockeylorum." "Oh!" said Reade, with a gleam of humour in his eye, "if you said old Cockeylorum that makes all the difference, and we can shake hands and say no more about it."

HOW KRUPP WON SUCCESS.

Dying in 1826, the father of Krupp the gunmaker, left behind him a forlorn old shop, a business too small to be worth calling "ruined," and four workmen with their wages in long arrears. These his son (born 1810) succeeded after six struggling years in increasing to ten.

Alfred invented a process of manufacturing silver and silver-plated ware, sold the patent, and took up the family quest for the process of hard steel making. His career is one of the industrial romances of the last century. Finally he invented a Bessemer steel which he made into a specimen rifle barrel and sent for inspection to the Prussian War Office.

The Minister of War sent the package back unopened with an arrogant message, redolent of the old regime: "The Prussian rifle is so perfect as to make improvements unnecessary," and by fate's irony it was a ruler of sleepy Africa, the Bey of Tunis, who first had the enterprise to buy and try one of the new cast-steel guns.

Undiscouraged, Krupp made a big display of his wares at the Industrial Exposition of Berlin, in 1844, and persuaded the French Government to give them a test, which was so successful that they eventually ordered three hundred of his cast-steel guns.

The Franco-Prussian War frightened the Prussian Government into following suit and they ordered liberally where they had hitherto ordered timidly. The battle of Sedan was won with Krupp guns.

When Alfred Krupp died, on July 18, 1887 he had supplied the world's Governments with 37,000 of his famous guns. But his struggles had turned his hair snow white at the age of 39.

Two young fellows, after an outing on the river, were drawing near the landing-place when in a boat just ahead of them they saw a young lady stand up, glance round, apparently miss her footing, then topple headlong overboard.

One of the young fellows dropped his oar and plunged in to go to her assistance.

After a heroic struggle he managed to get the young lady safe on the landing stage.

Immediately she had shaken the water from her head and eyes, she turned to her rescuer and said:

"My dear sir, how can I ever thank you? What a risk you've run!"

He took the proffered hand, and in the dry, cynical way that is characteristic of him, answered:

"No risk at all, young lady. You see, I'm married already."

IN A PERSIAN HAREM.

Princess Lucien Murat, who has just completed a long series of wanderings through India and Persia, can claim to be the first Frenchwoman to set foot in the Palace of the Shah. In an account of her visit to Shiraz, the city of minerets and glittering cupolas, she says: "As we rode into the city everyone stared at me—the unveiled woman. The streets of the City of Roses are narrow and hard to navigate. It was with difficulty that we reached the palace of Abdul ul Sultan.

RECEIVED BY THE SHAH.

"As the gates opened a whole flock of servants dashed out. They surrounded me at once and led me along a marvellous alley shaded with cypress trees. We crossed a miniature canal whose limpid waters flowed through a channel lined with blue tiles. Wonderful flowers, from peonies to irises, bordered it, and the breath of wild almond filled the air. Abdul ul Sultan received me in a room set apart for women. He poured a flood of compliments over me like a rain of flowers. He said he could not refrain from distinguishing by a personal reception the first Frenchwoman who had ever set foot in his palace.

MELANCHOLY LIVES.

"We walked through a beautiful colonnade which connected the palace with the women's pavilion. This led to a great room, the roof of which was supported by beautifully-sculptured marble pillars. The walls were adorned with great mirrors, and the floor was a mosaic of glazed tiles. Here were gathered all the women of the harem, ladies and slaves alike. All were clad in the sable draperies which Persians still wear in mourning for Hussein, the son of Ali. The dark stuff threw the fresh rosy faces of the girls into relief and added to their beauty. But the costly jewels which glittered in their garments seemed to me to weigh heavily on them, and the darkening of their eyebrows with kohl seemed to me to give their childish faces a hard and obstinate expression. Only their dark, melting eyes reflected their melancholy lives of repression.

PERSIAN DAINTIES.

"We were seated on beautifully carved wooden settles, and copper-coloured slaves distributed Persian dainties. There were ices and sherbet, and in front of each of the ladies an exquisite tea machine of silver was placed. These had models of Persepolis moulded on them in high relief. Delicious bonbons were passed around, which left a delicate, faint flavour of roses on the lips. There were also splendid purple grapes and pomegranates, which seemed to be filled with rubies when cut.

THE TRAGEDY OF PRINCESS MAH-SULTAN.

"On a visit to the Princess Mah-Sultan I noticed that she was lame. Later I inquired as to the cause. I was told that some years before she had asked her husband's permission to attend the marriage of a friend of her childhood. He refused it, but she went surreptitiously. Unfortunately her husband made an unexpected visit to the harem and discovered her absence. On her return there was a terrible scene, which her husband ended by firing a pistol at her. The bullet broke her thigh bone. I thought these Persian women's lot was most tragic. But as I tried to condole with some of them in their guilded cages the answer was always one of commiseration for me. One of them put it this way: 'You poor Frank sisters, how we pity you that you have to see men the whole day long. How much happier are we in Persia since we see them only a little while.'"—"P.T.O."

AN AUSTRIAN COUNT'S SCHEME.

Count Johann von Harrach, one of the leaders of Austrian high society, has started an energetic campaign against the modern method of salutation by taking off the hat. "It is a practice," he says, "which is unhygienic and very bad for hats, while the number of colds and cases of influenza due to this pernicious habit is legion." In a formal appeal to civilised society the Count says: "All men and women should join in this crusade. I propose to establish an international union of women and men who, instead of recognising the present insane method, shall pledge themselves to reform in the shape of a simple inclination of the head." Members of the association are to wear a scarlet badge on their hats as a sign to the uninitiated that when they bend their heads instead of taking off their hats they do not intend any affront. Germany is taking kindly to the Count's reform. He is flooded with applications from there for admission to the association and for the scarlet badge.

UNPLEASANT SURPRISE FOR THE BEAR.

A cruel, but ingenious method of catching the Polar bear is practised by the Eskimo hunters. Knowing that the bear is fond of blubber, they take a piece of it as large as a man's fist, and, after letting it freeze, hollow out the centre sufficiently to admit a strip of whalebone coiled into a spring. This is covered with more blubber, and the whole again frozen.

Dressing themselves like seals (the bear's favourite food), the hunters take several of these frozen balls and start out. When a bear is discovered, they approach near enough for him to see them. As he begins to creap stealthily towards them, they slowly retreat, dropping a number of balls in such a way that the bear must surely come upon them.

Bruin, seeing these delicate morsels, swallows them whole, and continues his stealthy chase of the supposed seals; but he does not progress far before the blubber melts, and releases the whalebone springs. The new "works" in his internal economy soon put him in such agony that he rolls and tumbles on the ice, and before very long becomes an easy prey to the clubs of the hunters.

The insect known as the Mantis so closely resembles the orchid that it acquires a living from insects that alight on it by mistake.

Wealthy Russians, after death, seek repose in glass coffins.

THE "SPIRIT" PHOTOGRAPH.

We all know that there are few things to which spiritualists attach so much importance as the "spirit" photograph. It is interesting to find an explanation of the freak nature of such photographs from Mr. Carrington, of the Society for Psychical Research. The language is so clear anyone can understand many "other world" impressions which have been produced from time to time. Readers will know what a palimpsest is—a bit of parchment upon which successive authors have inscribed successive writings, each author in turn erasing the work of his predecessor. Now each successive layer of writing can be chemically restored so as to be more or less dimly visible to the naked eye. Such a palimpsest is the photographic plate on which impressions have been successfully taken and successively erased. It is a common expression in photograph galleries, where old plates are reused for new purposes, "Wash those plates cleaner; old impressions are coming out." Mr. Carrington supposes a case in point. A photographer had in his dark room an old negative of a picture representing a fair girl in her bridal dress. One day he bade a boy wash out the negative. The glass was freed from dust and film and from the shadowy presence that still lingered there. The sunshine sparkled through it as through crystal. Ere long it came to pass that a bearded man arrived to have his picture taken. When it was developed by the magic of chemistry, behold the shadowy picture had returned, fainter indeed, but still lovely, and it floated in pale light behind the figure of the bearded stranger. Probably the boy was scolded for his carelessness, and a new plate procured, but the strange picture, haunted by the gentle shadow, was still preserved. And one day the junior partner, gazing at it suddenly cried aloud: "By Jove, Jim, let's go into the spirit manufacturing business!"

TOMMY ATKINS IN INDIA.

Tommy Atkins always finds a way to raise the wind, but the most artful method I heard of was carried out by a party of soldiers travelling by rail in India. As the train drew up at a small station one of the soldiers leaned out of a carriage window holding a blanket in his arms. "Who wants to buy a blanket?" he shouted to a party of natives who were standing on the platform. A rush was made towards the soldier, and several offers were made. Tommy held the blanket close to his body, and asked a greater price than any would give, but just as the train was about to start he suddenly resolved to sell it to the man who had made the best offer. As the train moved the money was handed over, and Tommy pushed the blanket into the arms of the native whose face was lit up with smiles at his excellent bargain, but the smiles gave place to a look of horror as the blanket jumped out of his arms, ran up the line after the departing train and disappeared into the carriage window to be sold again at the next station, for Tommy had a rope securely fastened to the blanket, the other end being tied to the carriage seat. This trick was carried out at several stations, but at length an old fellow who had evidently bought cheap blankets before whipped out a knife, cut the rope, and Tommy sailed, up the line with a disgusted look on his face, minus his blanket.

AN AGGRAVATING COAT.

A gatekeeper in the employ of the Hessian Railway Company was recently the hero of an amusing incident. His wife being ill, he went himself to milk the goat, but the stubborn creature would not let him come near it, as it had always been accustomed to have this operation performed by its mistress. After many fruitless efforts, he at length decided to put on his wife's clothes. The experiment succeeded admirably, but the man had not time to doff his disguise before the train approached, and the gatekeeper ran to his accustomed post. His appearance produced quite a sensation upon the officials of the passing train. The case was reported and an inquiry instituted, which, however, resulted in his favour, as the railway authorities granted the gatekeeper a gratuity of ten marks for the faithful discharge of his duties.

THREE BABIES ON A BLANKET.

At southport same years ago, births took place in two families living in the same house. In one case twins arrived, and a single in the other. The three children were being washed and dressed, and the father of the twins, coming in, the three were placed in one bed with the idea of leading him to believe that his wife had given birth to triplets. The joke, for that was all which was intended, succeeded to the full—for a time at least—and then came the question of separating the infants and restoring the infants to their respective mothers. Here a difficulty presented itself, and the women in attendance were shocked to find themselves unable to say which was which A Liverpool paper says the identification has not yet been satisfactorily established, and it is a case in which even a Solomon might be puzzled.

The origin of the Whitehead torpedo was largely due to the enterprise of Captain Lupuis, an Austrian naval officer, who carried out a series of experiments with a view to discovering a small fireship or torpedo that could be propelled along the surface of the water toward a floating target. The motive power of the new missile was clockwork.

Captain Lupuis, failing to achieve success, sought the advice of Mr. Whitehead, then in charge of large mechanical works in Austria, and, although the officer's ideas were crude and unworkable, the mechanical mind of the Englishman grasped the fact that in the construction of locomotive torpedoes there existed an immense field for energy and inventive enterprise.

He applied himself to the perfection of such an implement, and, after some two years' experimenting, succeeded in constructing the first torpedo of the type which was for ever to be associated with his name.

The number of different species of animals known to naturalists is, roughly, 156,000, of which 15,800 are vertebrates, or backboned.

HOW BURNABY FELL.

A MEMORY OF ABUA KLEA.

In the long roll of British heroes there is no more honoured name than that of Colonel Fred Burnaby, the giant Guardsman who gave up his life for England at the battle of Abua Klea. According to Colonel Eyre Crabbe, who was himself desperately wounded, the general idea that the square was broken on this occasion is incorrect. It had not been properly closed, owing to the slowness of the baggage camels.

Before the battle opened the troops in position were sitting down, so as to afford as little mark as possible, but the big form of Burnaby was seen to rise immediately the first bullet hissed by, as a precursor of those and others Uhich were to find a billet in many a poor gallant Englishman.

His act was doubtless due to a desire of inspiring men under fire for the first time with coolness and confidence.

There can hardly be a doubt but that the Arabs were within the proverbial ace of annihilating the comparatively small British force, for, had an entrance into the square been successfully effected, then there must have been a second Isandhula.

According to Colonel Crabbe, Burnaby must have seized the situation at a glance as the enemy rushed with the force of an avalanche to the incomplete side of the square. Running out some little distance he at once began to engage the Arabs, so that, instead of making for the corner where the lumbering camels had not been got into position, the foe concentrated the attack on Burnaby, with the result that he hacked them down until receiving a terrible spear wound in the neck.

The tragic incident by which Britain lost one of its bravest sons took sufficiently long in its sad details for the baggage animals to be got inside the formation and the square locked.

Hurl themselves as they might upon the united little band, the brave desert fighters were to find that against the cold steel of British soldiers the most dashing valour is doomed but to wither. Burnaby, poor fellow, it was true, had fallen, but solid as a rock of adament stood our soldiers, shoulder to shoulder with brave Beresford's naval brigade.

Burnaby would probably have recovered were it not that the spear entering his neck had severed the jugular vein, and so caused the bravest of British blood to flow upon the desert.

Like the intrepid dead of the rank and file, fallen in Britain's cause the world over, the great hearted Burnaby lies in a nameless grave, nor need monument ever be reared on the spot where he "foremost fighting fell."

Such deeds as he wrought require not sculptured stone or storied brass—in themselves are they immortal, and the magnificent vicarious act of devotion by which the nobleminded Guardsman yielded up his life can never be forgotten.

How many a mother was saved being bereaved of a boy, the number of wives prevented being made widows, and little ones not becoming orphans by Barnaby's act of self-sacrifice can never be known.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

St. Petersburg has the highest death-rate of any European capital.

Storm-clouds move at the rate of thirty-six miles an hour.

A square foot of honeycomb contains about 9,000 cells.

There are 8,500 Russians working at tailoring in London.

The average duration of life in towns is thirty-eight years; in the country, fifty-five years.

The earliest mention of shoes is in an Egyptian papyrus, about 2,200 years before Christ.

Indiarubber nails for use in places where ordinary nails are liable to corrosion are a German novelty.

It is estimated that two persons are killed by accident every day in Chicago.

The first paper mills in Europe, near Ancona, date from 1340.

The word "and" occurs 46,277 times in the Bible.

Every inhabitant of France pays a yearly tax of fourpence on matches

Balloons are used for drying linen in Paris laundries.

The German Emperor possesses in all one hundred and eleven residences.

The longest word in the English language is "nonintercommunicability."

About 90 per cent. of the public-houses and cafes in New York are owned by women.

Leather money was in circulation in Russia as recently as the time of Peter the Great.

To South African oxen the tulip plant, which the beasts greedily devour, is rank poison.

The skins of upwards of 100,000 animals every year are used to cover Oxford Bibles alone.

The population of the Polar regions was, when estimated a few years back, said to number 80,000.

In the private schools of China a teacher is paid about one halfpenny a day for each pupil.

Italians call locusts "little horses" and the German term for these pests is "hay horses."

A paper chimney, fifty feet high, and fire proof, is one of the curiosities of Breslau, Germany.

A new German composition to take the place of cedar in the manufacture of lead pencils is made chiefly of potatoes.

The priming of canvas for oil-painting purposes may consist either of a number of layers composed of a mixture of chalk or plaster, with paste or glue, or else of a series of coats of oil colours. When a canvas or panel is prepared with the former it is known as "distemper" priming, and when the latter is used it is called "oil" priming. If the priming is of oil colour it is desirable that the chief pigment used be of white lead, and that if any other colours are added they should be used in comparatively small quantities.

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THE MYSTERY OF KILLEEN CASTLE: OR A BRANDED BROW.

BY A. M. AND W. I. ROWE.

EIGHTH INSTALMENT.

CHAPTER XX.

THE REASON OF THE FEUD.

It was a week since the ball, and following the events chronicled in our last chapter, that we find Squire De Lacy and his son engaged in earnest conversation in the library at the Court.

The former paced the room with quick, impatient strides. There was an angry light in his eyes, a hectic flush on either cheek, as he turned and faced his son.

"I have sent for you, Hugh, to demand an explanation of something which pained me very much to hear—indeed, for some time I refused to credit it—and to afford you the opportunity of denying the allegations. Is it true what I learned, that you were present at the ball given by my bitterest enemy, the Knight of Killeen?"

"It is true, father. That was my first visit there, and I only entered the Castle to please a lady."

For a moment Lawrence De Lacy seemed stunned by his son's audacity the next he recovered himself, and, working himself up into a terrible passion, exclaimed, hoarsely:

"You—you—you—ungrateful—man! rested his head in his hands and gazed vacantly into the fire for some time. At length, rousing himself with an effort, he commenced:

"It is a sad, as well as a long history, my boy, but I know I can trust your honour and your pride, after you have heard the story of our wrongs at these people's hands, to banish all thoughts of this girl from your mind. Only a desire to be avenged upon her generation will then fill your heart. Hugh, what I have suffered at that man's hands, few can ever guess; only Heaven and my enemy know what grief their treachery caused me.

"To begin with, the families have been both neighbours and friends for years. As children we grew up together, and no happier playmates could be found than myself and the two young Fitzgeralds, Maurice and Geoffrey. They were only half-brothers, being the sons of the same father, but a different mother. The mother of the elder boy, Maurice, died, when only a twelvemonth married, in giving birth to him, and a few years later his father married again, taking for his lady, one of the sweetest, best, as well as the most beautiful woman of her time. When the lady's own son was born, it was her great ambition that both the boys should be brought up in the love of each other, and no difference made between them. It was even hinted that she loved the eldest quite as much as her own son, while the motherless boy lavished on his stepmother a much deeper, and truer affection than her own child; for while the older boy was the soul of honour and good nature, the other was a mean and selfish character.

"We parted, of course, when it was time to go to college, I being sent only to Dublin to finish, they going abroad. Five years had elapsed ere we met again. Their father, the was not the one to give a true account of what occurred. Some say that murder was deliberately committed, others, that in wrestling, Sir Maurice lost his footing and fell over the cliffs. However that may be, I have my own opinions, but will not disclose what I think just yet. It was as the last terrible struggle was raging that two heartrending screams rang out on the stillness of the night air, and simultaneously Lady Fitzgerald rushed forward to separate her sons. My own version, based only on hearsay and supposition, is that, although they made it appear afterwards as though it was heart disease, caused by shock on seeing her son hurled to his doom, which caused the countess's death also, the marks on the lady's forehead were not the result of a fall. No; small hands, white, fair, and yet so firm, were responsible, and no other.

"Even as those accomplices in crime, realizing the enormity of their sin, and overwhelmed with terror and remorse, fled from the spot, they little dreamed there remained a silent and terrified witness of their deed of blood. Imagine, then, my horror when, an hour later, on riding past the very spot I discover my own sister Frances, lying unconscious on the roadside. She had witnessed all that terrible tragedy. Heavens! when I think of all then revealed, I wonder I too did not go mad. In her delirium and cries for her lover the poor girl disclosed the truth. She loved the man who had been either thrown from the cliff or who, to save his own name and family, had committed suicide; but, what was ten thousand times worse to learn, he was the father of her newborn child, the mother hopelessly insane, a confirmed idiot."

Lawrence de Lacy became silent once more, but his frame trembled Knight of Killeen will bitterly rue the day he cast this slur upon the name of De Lacy!"

CHAPTER XXI.

LADY LISLE'S INTERVIEW WITH THE HUNCHBACK.

It was a beautiful morning, yet despite the brightness of everything around, Lady Lisle seemed strangely perturbed and out of sorts as she sat by the sitting-room window and gazed moodily and undecidedly out. Her eyes ever and anon wandered from a small note which she was scanning to the door of the apartment, as though each moment she hoped to see it open and some one enter.

"It is always so. I am forsaken, deserted even by him for whom I risked all. He is never here to advise or consult with when I need him most. I suppose I must go—meet this man, see what he wants. There is no alternative. He shall be silenced at all costs!" the woman murmured aloud.

Informing one of the maids that she would not be back for an hour or so, her ladyship dressed hurriedly and left the house. Taking the road which wound down to the cliffs, likewise the Nomad camp, Lady Lisle, as she walked smartly along, once more consulted her piece of paper.

"I am to await him at the cross-roads. I wonder what he wants—whether he comes in enmity or friendship? Will he be willing to bridge over and forgive the past, or does he still cherish hostile and revengeful feelings? We shall see and act accordingly. It may so happen that my old ways and wiles have not lost their cunning—may suffice to win him over."

Her ladyship took up her position and waited. Time flew by, and pre- in every limb, her face was the hue of chalk, as, throwing out her hands imploringly towards her companion, she whispered rather than said:

"Kenneth—Kenneth, have you no pity, no mercy in your heart? Think of all I once was to you. Remember also what I have lost, and, though sinning deeply, I have suffered—suffered terribly for my misdeeds! Can you not believe it was an accident, that fear alone made me quit the hotel after your disappearance? Will you not forgive, and let us be friendly again?"

"It is too late," the man replied, bitterly. "That which I once desired more than aught else on earth turned out to be nothing but clay, and I hate and abhor you as I formerly worshipped and adored you. All the love within me was quenched as though by water when, through your malice and inane ambition, I became the laughing-stock, the butt of every living creature, a pariah on the face of the earth; but vengeance has recoiled on your head in a manner you little dreamed of."

"What mean you?" demanded Lady Lisle, haughtily.

"Simply that you see before you the rightful heir to the earldom of the Lisles; but rather than a woman like you should disgrace the unsullied name of my family, I have remained incognito, unknown save as a Nomad and Kenny the Hunchback. You will bear the name only, for I would sooner have my right hand cut off than oust my brother from the position for you to fill."

For a moment Lady Lisle seemed stunned at the declaration. A cry of dismay escaped her lips, then suddenly a new light—one of hope—entered her eyes, and she turned towards him eagerly.

"Husband, have you forgotten that pitality or words of guidance to a belated traveller.

Then suddenly a chill struck him as he thought that, perhaps, after all, it, too, was uninhabited; but this feeling was quickly dispelled by a fitful glimmer of light suddenly arising from the direction of the house and faintly discernible through the trees surrounding it. Evidently some one was there, and it was with a great feeling of relief that he started up the drive as fast as his tired limbs would permit.

The wealth of trees at first rather obscured his view of the house, but he perceived as he drew nearer that it was a pretty villa with French windows opening on to a well-kept lawn, and with a stone terrace, and verandah overgrown with creepers encircling it.

So engaged was the detective in taking in every detail that he failed to hear the soft rustle and frou-frou of a woman's dress; nor did he notice that a white-clad form had come from amongst the trees and was advancing towards him.

Before he was aware of it, this figure had reached his side and a pair of soft, beautifully-moulded arms lovingly encircling his neck; at the same moment a sob broke from between the ruby lips, while he felt that a curly head was pillowed on his shoulder and that its owner was weeping as though her heart would break.

"Norman! Norman! How long you have been away, and I wanting you so, dear!" the girl exclaimed between her sobs, as she raised her fair face and pressed a kiss upon the astonished man's cheek.

An awkward silence followed.

Again the soft voice tinged with a rich brogue murmured:

"Norman! Norman! How cold you

A terrible pang of remorse shot through the detective's frame as the thought occurred to him that, perhaps even now, the evil was done—that it was too late to save the girl; but still there remained one drop of sweetness in his cup of gall. He could chastise the scoundrel who had betrayed and ruined the girl, lured her to her destruction, and that man's name was Norman. Therein, at least, lay an important clue. The name was a most uncommon one, especially in that part of the country, and he could not fail to recognize and remember it once he heard it again.

To be Continued.

AN UNPROFITABLE WITNESS.

Two kinds of witnesses are often encountered in courts of justice—the unwilling witness and the too-willing witness. Here is one who doesn't seem to come under either category. The prosecuting counsel thus addresses him:—

"Mr. Parks, state, if you please, whether the defendant, to your knowledge, has ever followed any profession."

"He has been a professor ever since I have known him."

"Ah! a professor of what?"

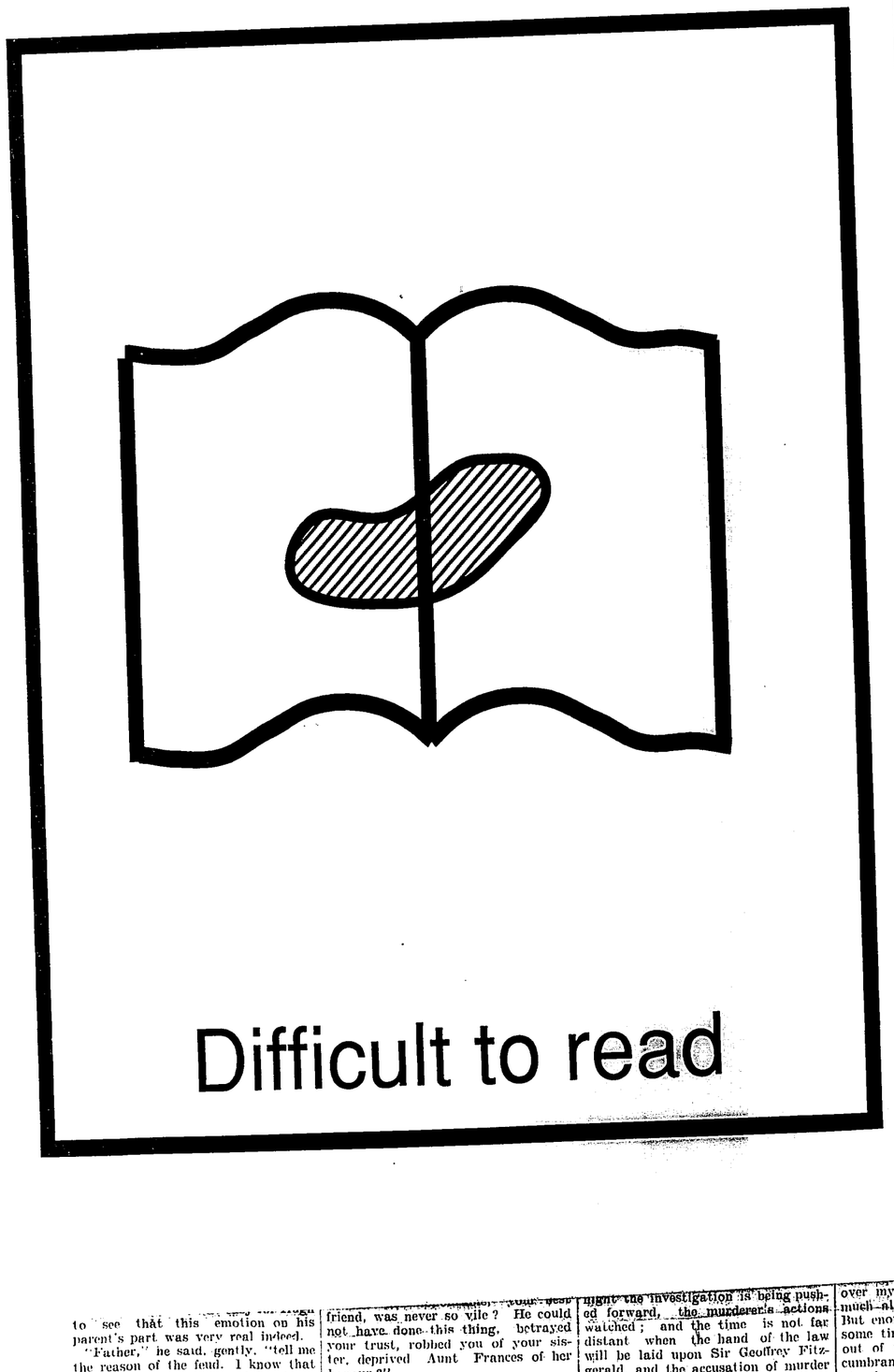
"A professor of religion."

"You don't understand me, Mr. Parks. What does he do?"

"Well, generally, what he pleases."

"Mr. Parks, this kind of prevarication will not do here. Now, state, sir, how the defendant supports himself."

"I saw him last night supporting himself against a lamp-post."



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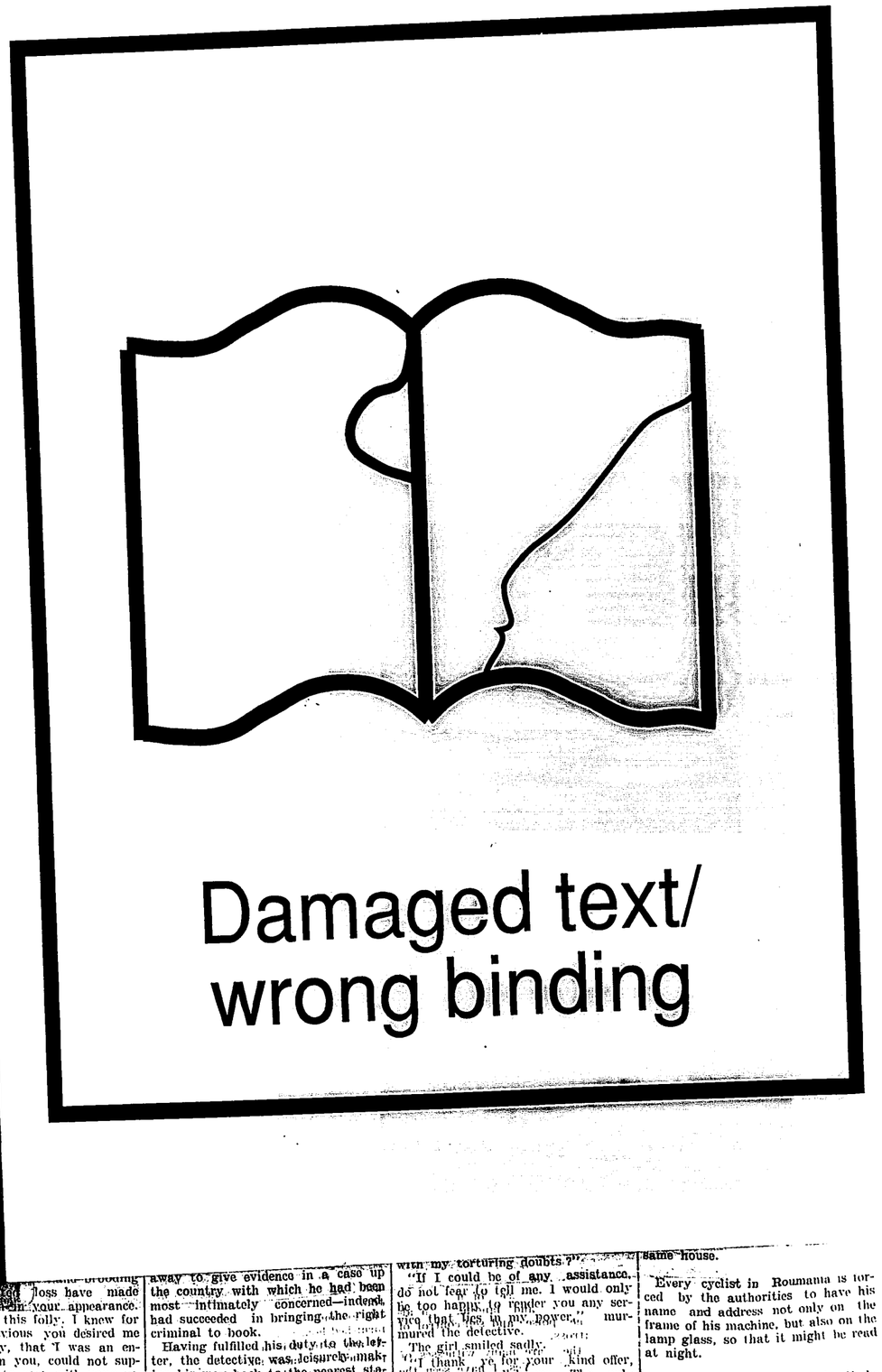

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to see that this emotion on his parent's part was very real indeed.

"Father," he said, gently, "tell me the reason of the feud. I know that Sir Geoffrey must have injured our family terribly to cause this bitterness on your side, and I ask again, is it right that all should be kept from me? Tell me the whole truth, let me judge of the barrier between myself and Evelyn Fitzgerald."

Hugh de Lacy was very pale as he spoke the last words, but there was a firmness about his manner, albeit his voice shook slightly, a look of stern resolution on his face which told he was prepared to face the worst, come what might.

Squire De Lacy had always been very off-hand with his children, seldom making free with his family; for although in every sense a good and dutiful parent, he had most strict ideas as to the bringing up of his progeny, and, like some Irishmen, thought that keeping his son in his place and at a distance, was the best means of securing filial respect. It was, indeed, a bitter pill for him to swallow that Hugh should demand this explanation, but realizing that there was no other means of breaking off the attachment, he determined to tell him all.

Seating himself in an arm-chair at one side of the table, with his son opposite him on the other, the squire friend, was never so vile? He could not have done this thing, betrayed your trust, robbed you of your sister, deprived Aunt Frances of her honour?"

The squire slowly raised his head, and Hugh gave vent to a cry of horror at the sight. His father's face was ghastly pale, there was a hectic flush on either cheek, the light of madness in his eyes, as, striking the table heavily with his clenched hand, he yelled:

"He did! The vile, oily-tongued, smooth-faced hypocrite did this, and, as there is a God above me, had I known ere it was too late, I would have strangled him with less compunction than I would kill a rat. All the conspiracy and plotting that went on during that time I cannot even fathom yet, but of one thing I feel assured—that she-devil, Lady Lisle discovered my sister and Sir Maurice's secret, and traded on this to fan Geoffrey's jealousy and hatred of his brother into longings for revenge. She fostered and encouraged this, and at length was the means of causing a quarrel between the two.

"The wily creature pretended that Maurice had insulted her, and there, on the edge of the cliff both brothers met and fought. All that really happened I cannot tell, as I was not an eye-witness, and the woman who worked all this evil for her own ends night the investigation is being pushed forward, the murderer's actions watched; and the time is not far distant when the hand of the law will be laid upon Sir Geoffrey Fitzgerald, and the accusation of murder made against him, when he will be tried for his life at the bar of justice," cried Lawrence de Lacy, passionately.

For some moments after the squire ceased speaking, dead silence reigned. Hugh realized that words of sympathy were but vain and worthless in a case like this. Every nerve, every fibre of his being seemed on fire; the blood surged madly through his veins, mounting even to his brow, as he pondered over the wrongs his family had suffered at the Knight of Killeen's hands. Only the desire to punish the guilty, bow down the haughty head of the Fitzgeralds, humble the "Black Knight" to the very dust, burned within him.

Rising, he crossed to his father's side, and forgetting Evelyn—oblivious that she, the girl he loved, was of that hated stock—remembering only his proud heritage and his poor, helpless aunt's wrongs, he took his parent's hand in his own, saying, as he did so:

"Father, you can trust me. I, too, espouse the cause of my own kith and kin. Henceforth I live but to efface the wrong done our house. I will vindicate my poor aunt's honour; the over my lamented loss have made much alteration in your appearance. But enough of this folly. I knew for some time previous you desired me out of the way, that I was an encumbrance upon you, could not supply the money to cope with your extravagant tastes. When I recovered from my frightful illness to find that my beloved spouse had deserted me, and I was a cripple for life, I laid my plans accordingly. I concealed my identity, spread abroad the news of my death, in the vain hopes that perhaps, after all, I had misjudged you, and that you really cared for me. I was speedily undeceived when the report reached me that the beautiful Lady Lisle—you did not scruple to make use of the title, I see—was courted, and made much of in society and that the dashing, fascinating widow would soon develop into Lady Fitzgerald. This was but another proof of the great and everlasting love you bore me"—with a sneer.

"You knew all this, and yet did not speak?" the woman demanded, breathlessly.

Again the hunchback laughed mockingly.

"Yes, because it was then my turn; you had had yours. I did not want to spoil your little game, for I knew well if I allowed you enough rope, my lady, you would hang yourself."

The woman cowered away and hid her face in her hands. She trembled away to give evidence in a case up the country with which he had been most intimately concerned—indeed, had succeeded in bringing the right criminal to book.

Having fulfilled his duty to the letter, the detective was leisurely making his way back to the nearest station preparatory to taking train for Killeen; and so busy was he thinking over various matters, particularly that regarding the peasant girl—wondering would he be in time to prevent such a cruel deception being carried into execution—that he quite failed to notice that he had taken the wrong turning and was striking away rather than towards his destination.

When he did awake to the fact he was in anything but an agreeable mood. Time was everything to him just now, and he inwardly anathematized the fate which had played him such a scurvy trick. Presently to his exceeding joy, he found he was in a portion of country more open than the rest; the place seemed to have been cleared purposely, and branching off it were several well-defined tracks, also a main drive.

Here, not far along the path, he beheld—could his eyes be playing him false?—a small house standing in its own grounds and enclosed by high walls. His delight at finding a habitation in such a deserted spot was in no way diminished by the lateness of the hour, for surely, he thought, no Christian people would refuse hos- with my torturing doubts?"

"If I could be of any assistance, do not fear to tell me. I would only be too happy to render you any service that lies in my power," murmured the detective.

The girl smiled sadly.

"I thank ye for your kind offer, but no one can help me. The only thing I ask is that you will not betray me, nor pretend that you have met me here. I must go now; and, please, do not seek to follow. This is indeed an inhospitable house, and the welcome ye would receive would be neither a pleasant nor yet a warm one."

As she finished speaking the girl moved swiftly away, while Matthew stood as though rooted to the spot, until the last of her fluttering drapery disappeared from view among the trees, puzzling his brain in vain to ascertain where he had seen that face, heard that sweet, rich brogue before?

Then all of a sudden he gave his thigh a resounding thwack, at the same time emitting a grunt of satisfaction. The solution had come to him. The dress might be changed, the manners a trifle more polished and refined, but the blue eyes, the beautiful face, were still the same. The lady in the elegant attire was no other than the beautiful peasant girl whom he had seen but a few days previously in conversation with the old vanithee, Mother Carey.

same house.

Every cyclist in Roumania is forced by the authorities to have his name and address not only on the frame of his machine, but also on the lamp glass, so that it might be read at night.

The weather is called calm if the air is not moving at more than three miles an hour; thirty-four miles is a strong breeze, forty a gale, seventy-five a storm, and ninety a hurricane.

Heavy dumb-bells are 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 2lb. each.

Amateur dressmakers often find trouble in making buttonholes in voile, or any other material that frays easily. They would find their task easier if, before cutting the buttonholes, they marked the material with chalk, stitched it with the machine, and then made the required slit between the two rows of stitching.

A capital emetic for a poisoned person is a large teaspoonful of mustard mixed with a tumbler of warm water. (1584.)

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THE MYSTERY OF KILLEEN CASTLE: OR A BRANDED BROW.

BY A. M. AND W. I. ROWE.

EIGHTH INSTALMENT.

CHAPTER XX.

THE REASON OF THE FEUD.

It was a week since the ball, and following the events chronicled in our last chapter, that we find Squire De Lacy and his son engaged in earnest conversation in the library at the Court.

The former paced the room with quick, impatient strides. There was an angry light in his eyes, a hectic flush on either cheek, as he turned and faced his son.

"I have sent for you, Hugh, to demand an explanation of something which pained me very much to hear—indeed, for some time I refused to credit it—and to afford you the opportunity of denying the allegations. Is it true what I learned, that you were present at the ball given by my bitterest enemy, the Knight of Killeen?"

"It is true, father. That was my first visit there, and I only entered the Castle to please a lady."

For a moment Lawrence De Lacy seemed stunned by his son's audacity the next he recovered himself, and, working himself up into a terrible passion, exclaimed, hoarsely:

"You—you—you ungrateful pup! You visited there, partook of the hospitality of the man who, above all others, you have reasons to abhor and hate—the one who was the means of bringing a stigma worse than the hangman's rope itself upon our name and family! Heaven, to think that one of our race, my only son, should so demean himself to enter that abode of sin and blood, break bread with the very people whom I have sworn to be revenged upon a hundredfold for the wrongs they did me and mine! Judith was right. It was time I struck, guarded against the evil of a woman's influence. Boy"—turning fiercely on Hugh—"are you aware of the injuries these people have heaped upon ours—wrongs, the bare thought of which causes my blood to turn cold within me, an icy hand to clutch at my heart one minute, the next my head to be on fire, the blood to surge madly through my body, my muscles to vibrate and stretch, and a longing—a terrible, uncontrollable longing—for revenge to assail me? No, you cannot, for I feel sure that you are not such a degenerate member of your race. The hot blood of the De Lacys does not course so sluggishly through your veins as to permit you, through a woman's smile and pretty face, to forget what you owe your family, allow you to lie dormant under the insults and injuries offered your house by that man, the avowed enemy of our race."

As the elder man finished speaking he bowed his head on the table and sobbed aloud. Hugh was terribly touched by the bitter reproaches and genuine grief of his parent, and going towards him, he laid his hand gently on his shoulder, saying at the same time:

"Believe me, father, I am truly sorry for having caused you this pain; but why was I not acquainted with the real reason of this feud? Remember, I know nothing concerning it. Is it fair, then, to blame me for a fault of which I was scarcely cognizant? Father, I am no longer a boy; I am a man, with the desires, thoughts, ambitions of one. I have been unjustly dealt with, hardly treated. I know nothing of the terrible secret, the reason of the hatred which exists between you and the Knight of Killeen, yet am expected to harbour resentment, foster a feeling I do not understand the cause of. This state of things was all very well for a boy, but now, having reached man's estate, it is different. Listen while I explain all. I have met, and love the niece of Sir Geoffrey Fitzgerald, this lily among the thorns, the fairest, purest among her sex. Now you know all; the worst is out. Blame me if you will; but I love her, and will never cease to love her as long as I breathe."

The squire leaped from his seat as though he had received an electric shock.

"What? what?" he thundered. "You dare to tell me this to my face—have the confounded impudence to sit there calmly and coolly defy me? But you are mad—stark, raving mad! By Heaven"—bringing his clenched fist down on the table with a force that made even the stout wood groan and creak under it—"I would sooner see you dead at my feet than have you ally yourself with one of that accursed breed! But"—and here Lawrence De Lacy's voice softened again—"this is some wild infatuation, the fancy of a moment. It will not last. Nature herself is directly opposed to it. Heaven would forbid such a union. The curse stands between you. Blood and sin lie upon all that line, separate you from any connection with that stock."

The squire's voice had grown harsh and strained towards the finish; his face had become deathly pale; the perspiration stood out in thick beads upon his brow. It was easy for Hugh to see that this emotion on his parent's part was very real indeed.

"Father," he said, gently, "tell me the reason of the feud. I know that Sir Geoffrey must have injured our family terribly to cause this bitterness on your side, and I ask again, is it right that all should be kept from me? Tell me the whole truth, let me judge of the barrier between myself and Evelyn Fitzgerald."

Hugh de Lacy was very pale as he spoke the last words, but there was a firmness about his manner, albeit his voice shook slightly, a look of stern resolution on his face which told he was prepared to face the worst, come what might.

Squire De Lacy had always been very off-hand with his children, seldom making free with his family; for although in every sense a good and dutiful parent, he had most strict ideas as to the bringing up of his progeny, and, like some Irishmen, thought that keeping his son in his place and at a distance, was the best means of securing filial respect. It was, indeed, a bitter pill for him to swallow that Hugh should demand this explanation, but realizing that there was no other means of breaking off the attachment, he determined to tell him all.

Seating himself in an arm-chair at one side of the table, with his son opposite him on the other, the squire rested his head in his hands and gazed vacantly into the fire for some time. At length, rousing himself with an effort, he commenced:

"It is a sad, as well as a long history, my boy, but I know I can trust your honour and your pride, after you have heard the story of our wrongs at these people's hands, to banish all thoughts of this girl from your mind. Only a desire to be avenged upon her generation will then fill your heart. Hugh, what I have suffered at that man's hands, few can ever guess; only Heaven and my enemy know what grief their treachery caused me.

"To begin with, the families have been both neighbours and friends for years. As children we grew up together, and no happier playmates could be found than myself and the two young Fitzgeralds, Maurice and Geoffrey. They were only half-brothers, being the sons of the same father, but a different mother. The mother of the elder boy, Maurice, died, when only a twelvemonth married, in giving birth to him, and a few years later his father married again, taking for his lady, one of the sweetest, best, as well as the most beautiful woman of her time. When the lady's own son was born, it was her great ambition that both the boys should be brought up in the love of each other, and no difference made between them. It was even hinted that she loved the eldest quite as much as her own son, while the motherless boy lavished on his stepmother a much deeper, and truer affection than her own child; for while the older boy was the soul of honour and good nature, the other was a mean and selfish character.

"We parted, of course, when it was time to go to college, I being sent only to Dublin to finish, they going abroad. Five years had elapsed ere we met again. Their father, the Knight of Killeen, had passed away, the sons were called home, and, of course, our house was represented at the funeral. Then it was I noticed the change in my two friends. Maurice, the same light-hearted, affectionate fellow as of old, was now the heir to the title and estates of his father, Geoffrey being only entitled to his mother's share. But there was a decided alteration in Geoffrey; he had grown abrupt, silent, and taciturn.

"At first I could not account for this, but after a while I learned the cause. Both were in love with the one woman, a young, and unsuspecting girl—in short, my own poor sister Frances."

Hugh started violently as the name of his aunt fell upon his ear, while his father seemed so overcome that for a few moments he could not proceed.

"How I learned this I cannot now remember, but I soon saw that Geoffrey's attentions were not welcomed in that quarter. Oh, Heaven, had I been wiser, more far seeing in those days, what misery would have been prevented! Seeing no necessity for secrecy or underhand work, I never for a moment suspected that the friend of my youth, Maurice Fitzgerald, was already the secret lover of my sister; that unknown to others these two met, were carrying on a clandestine courtship. But, fool that I was, I saw none of these things, and so the mischief went on. The vilest and most cowardly act ever done to friend was perpetrated upon me and mine."

Again Lawrence de Lacy paused, and at the recollection his story conjured up, his eyes flashed fire, his brow grew black as a thunder-cloud.

"About this time," he presently went on, "another girl appeared on the scene. She was a cousin to Sir Geoffrey, and came on a visit to his mother. Heavens! can I describe that creature? Even now my blood bounds within me when I think of her, so fair, and yet so treacherous. She was a widow, quite lately bereaved of her husband, and her strange beauty from the first made a visible impression on Geoffrey. He did not love her, yet somehow she grew to have an unaccountable influence over him, and I hoped that after a while she would cause him to forget his other requited affection.

"All things seemed to point in this direction; but I did not know our fair widow's little manoeuvres then, imagine what really was her motive in coming amongst us. Meanwhile Frances left home on a visit to some friends, and, woe is me, even when Maurice Fitzgerald left soon afterwards I did not put two and two together—did not dream that he followed her. They were both away some time, and returned, one shortly after the other. To prolong this tale of misery, deceit, and crime I cannot even now, for my blood turns to ice in my veins when I think of it. You may guess part, not all, of the infamy, Hugh. I worshipped my sister, thought the sun shone out of her, that heaven itself was not purer or whiter than her innocent soul. I did not think she was capable of keeping a secret from me, much less that she could stoop to deceit."

Here the old man again broke down; sobs choked his utterance, and for some time he remained with his face buried in his hands.

Hugh looked on with wonder and pity at what he already knew in his own mind must be the end. His blood rose to fever point at the mere thought; the veins stood out like knotted cords on his temples and brow as, in a harsh, strained voice, very unlike his own, he cried:

"Father—father, surely he never—never dared; that man whom you deemed so honourable, your best friend, was never so vile? He could not have done this thing, betrayed your trust, robbed you of your sister, deprived Aunt Frances of her honour?"

The squire slowly raised his head, and Hugh gave vent to a cry of horror at the sight. His father's face was ghastly pale, there was a hectic flush on either cheek, the light of madness in his eyes, as, striking the table heavily with his clenched hand, he yelled:

"He did! The vile, oily-tongued, smooth-faced hypocrite did this, and, as there is a God above me, had I known ere it was too late, I would have strangled him with less compunction than I would kill a rat. All the conspiracy and plotting that went on during that time I cannot even fathom yet, but of one thing I feel assured—that she-devil, Lady Lisle discovered my sister and Sir Maurice's secret, and traded on this to fan Geoffrey's jealousy and hatred of his brother into longings for revenge. She fostered and encouraged this, and at length was the means of causing a quarrel between the two.

"The wily creature pretended that Maurice had insulted her, and there, on the edge of the cliff both brothers met and fought. All that really happened I cannot tell, as I was not an eye-witness, and the woman who worked all this evil for her own ends was not the one to give a true account of what occurred. Some say that murder was deliberately committed, others, that in wrestling, Sir Maurice lost his footing and fell over the cliffs. However that may be, I have my own opinions, but will not disclose what I think just yet. It was as the last terrible struggle was raging that two heartrending screams rang out on the stillness of the night air, and simultaneously Lady Fitzgerald rushed forward to separate her sons. My own version, based only on hearsay and supposition, is that, although they made it appear afterwards as though it was heart disease, caused by shock on seeing her son hurled to his doom, which caused the countess's death also, the marks on the lady's forehead were not the result of a fall. No; small hands, white, fair, and yet so firm, were responsible, and no other.

"Even as those accomplices in crime, realizing the enormity of their sin, and overwhelmed with terror and remorse, fled from the spot, they little dreamed there remained a silent and terrified witness of their deed of blood. Imagine, then, my horror when, an hour later, on riding past the very spot I discover my own sister Frances, lying unconscious on the roadside. She had witnessed all that terrible tragedy. Heavens! when I think of all then revealed, I wonder I too did not go mad. In her delirium and cries for her lover the poor girl disclosed the truth. She loved the man who had been either thrown from the cliff or who, to save his own name and family, had committed suicide; but, what was ten thousand times worse to learn, he was the father of her newborn child, the mother hopelessly insane, a confirmed idiot."

Lawrence de Lacy became silent once more, but his frame trembled again, his hands were clasped convulsively together. At length he continued:

"Can you wonder now why I hate these people who have robbed our circle of one of the brightest jewels it possessed, my little sister's fair name and honour, she who was the pride of all our family, the youngest and darling of my dead parents' hearts—the one possession they charged me to love, cherish, and protect above all things on earth?" he cried, wildly.

A sob burst from Hugh's lips. He could not speak, and it was as much as he could do to check the tears which rose unbidden to his eyes.

"So this is the real explanation of my poor aunt's affliction? Father, has it never occurred to you that she was, perhaps, more sinned against than sinning—that she was, after all, a wife—his wife— and an honest woman?"

The squire groaned.

"Would that it were possible! Do you think I would thus tamely submit to this disgrace, stand calmly by and not seek to right her, vindicate our honour and her name, if there was the remotest chance? But the hope is vain, and all I can do now is what I have done for years past—keep this poor, erring creature's shameful secret from the public gaze and scorn. Do you wonder at the feud between the two houses, Hugh—why I ask to bring the guilty couple to justice, be avenged on the head of that race who did worse than take my sister's life—deprived her of what is most sacred to women, her honour?" the old squire cried, rising from his chair.

A new and strange light shone in Hugh's eyes, as his parent finished speaking; all else seemed forgotten but the desire to be avenged on the guilty. Why, he asked himself, should this man, a worse than fratricide, go unpunished for his crime? Why should he, stained with the blood of at least two people pass through the world unscathed and unblamed? Then a new idea suddenly occurred to him.

"What about the Lady Fitzgerald? If the two guilty ones fled, who discovered the dead body," he asked.

The squire started.

"That is a question I have hitherto paid but little attention to, though I have heard it stated that she recovered sufficiently to reach the Nomad camp, where she claimed protection of the queen, a woman called Judith; but her injuries were so severe that she succumbed to them within a few days after her arrival. But this was not the worst. With every manifestation of grief, the new Knight of Killeen had his poor mother's remains brought back and laid to rest in the crypt, or vault, of her dead ancestors. At the inquiry which followed his brother's death—for death was certain after a fall from those cliffs, although Maurice's body was never recovered—both Sir Geoffrey and his partner in crime swore that Sir Maurice and he were having a friendly wrestle, when the former, backing too close to the edge, slipped, and was unable to recover himself. Needless to say, there were many who did not scruple to doubt the story, and still view the Knight of Killeen with suspicion; but proper evidence was not forthcoming, the crime was difficult to bring home to one now so influential, and so the matter dropped. But not so with me, Hugh, not so with me.

"Acting on all I learned from my poor sister's ravings—for often enough has she enacted it in her delirium, the whole terrible tragedy—I put bit and bit together; while, without his being in the least aware of the fact, I have skilful detectives ferreting out this crime. Day and night the investigation is being pushed forward, the murderer's actions watched; and the time is not far distant when the hand of the law will be laid upon Sir Geoffrey Fitzgerald, and the accusation of murder made against him, when he will be tried for his life at the bar of justice," cried Lawrence de Lacy, passionately.

For some moments after the squire ceased speaking, dead silence reigned. Hugh realized that words of sympathy were but vain and worthless in a case like this. Every nerve, every fibre of his being seemed on fire; the blood surged madly through his veins, mounting even to his brow, as he pondered over the wrongs his family had suffered at the Knight of Killeen's hands. Only the desire to punish the guilty, bow down the haughty head of the Fitzgeralds, humble the "Black Knight" to the very dust, burned within him.

Rising, he crossed to his father's side, and forgetting Evelyn—oblivious that she, the girl he loved, was of that hated stock—remembering only his proud heritage and his poor, helpless aunt's wrongs, he took his parent's hand in his own, saying, as he did so:

"Father, you can trust me. I, too, espouse the cause of my own kith and kin. Henceforth I live but to efface the wrong done our house. I will vindicate my poor aunt's honour; the Knight of Killeen will bitterly rue the day he cast this slur upon the name of De Lacy!"

CHAPTER XXI.

LADY LISLE'S INTERVIEW WITH THE HUNCHBACK.

It was a beautiful morning, yet despite the brightness of everything around, Lady Lisle seemed strangely perturbed and out of sorts as she sat by the sitting-room window and gazed moodily and undecidedly out. Her eyes ever and anon wandered from a small note which she was scanning to the door of the apartment, as though each moment she hoped to see it open and some one enter.

"It is always so. I am forsaken, deserted even by him for whom I risked all. He is never here to advise or consult with when I need him most. I suppose I must go—meet this man, see what he wants. There is no alternative. He shall be silenced at all costs!" the woman murmured aloud.

Informing one of the maids that she would not be back for an hour or so, her ladyship dressed hurriedly and left the house. Taking the road which wound down to the cliffs, likewise the Nomad camp, Lady Lisle, as she walked smartly along, once more consulted her piece of paper.

"I am to await him at the cross-roads. I wonder what he wants—whether he comes in enmity or friendship? Will he be willing to bridge over and forgive the past, or does he still cherish hostile and revengeful feelings? We shall see and act accordingly. It may so happen that my old ways and wiles have not lost their cunning—may suffice to win him over."

Her ladyship took up her position and waited. Time flew by, and presently she became angry and impatient. Once or twice she glanced anxiously along the road, then hastily consulted her watch.

"He is late! It is not like him to keep me waiting; but now times are changed,"—with a bitter laugh. "I shall not wait much longer. I will show him I have yet to learn that he is my master."

Again she turned her eyes along the road, and this time they rested upon a small, squat figure, whose broad chest and shoulders gave evidence that nature had intended the hunchback for a much taller man, and that his deformity was the result of an accident or of some terrible sickness.

For a moment Lady Lisle shuddered as she gazed upon him. The man saw the look of aversion that entered her eyes, and a fiendish, exultant expression leaped into his own as he cried:

"So, my lady, you shudder at my appearance. It is not pleasant, I'll allow, to find that the one you fondly dreamed was dead—the one obstacle between you and wealth, the man you had thought you had rid yourself of for ever—is alive and is standing before you. Gaze upon, gloat over to your heart's content, drink in to the full the hideous wreck who confronts you; for **what you behold is the work of your own hands.** Ah, Lady Lisle, you start there. Few I suppose, would credit that those white hands, so beautifully shaped, could stoop to such foul work—the work of a fiend!"

"It is false! Kenneth, I—I never did it. You slipped, lost your footing; you know you did. You could not expect me, a delicate girl, to have strength enough to hold on to you, support such a strong and heavy man as you were in those days?" she cried, pleadingly.

"No, I did not expect that. Yet when a man is in danger, hangs between life and death, when he risks his neck to obtain a piece of edelweiss for his ladylove, he at least thinks, when he slipped over the precipice that she will raise a cry for help, summon assistance, not rush away and leave him, poor wretch, to his fate. Mildred, you wince at that, and well you might. I know all now. My eyes have been opened, the dreadful truth made clear to me."

Her ladyship went deathly pale, but determined to brave matters out, resist to the bitter end. She rallied herself with an effort, and going towards him, at the same time gently laying her hand upon his arm, said, in a choked, pleading voice:

"Kenneth, you cannot, surely do not mean to infer that I desired your death, that I had either hand or part in the accident which left you a cripple for life?"

The hunchback shook off her hand as if it was an adder that had stung him, at the same time emitting an ironical laugh.

"No, certainly not—no share in the mishap which, instead of taking my life, left me the poor, twisted wreck of humanity I am. No, you are right there: the deed was done not to maim, but to take my life."

Lady Lisle staggered back as if she had been shot, and for a moment a look of deadly fear crept into her eyes. The next instant she had recovered herself, however, and, bursting into a flood of tears, exclaimed between her sobs:

"Kenneth—oh, Kenneth, how can you say such things? It is cruel, unjust! I would never have deserted you, only I deemed you dead, and not having a line or word, and the body never being discovered, confirmed me in this."

"It suited your purpose best to think so, and I cannot say that years of bitter regret and brooding over my lamented loss have made much alteration in your appearance. But enough of this folly. I knew for some time previous you desired me out of the way, that I was an encumbrance upon you, could not supply the money to cope with your extravagant tastes. When I recovered from my frightful illness to find that my beloved spouse had deserted me, and I was a cripple for life, I laid my plans accordingly. I concealed my identity, spread abroad the news of my death, in the vain hopes that perhaps, after all, I had misjudged you, and that you really cared for me. I was speedily undeceived when the report reached me that the beautiful Lady Lisle—you did not scruple to make use of the title, I see—was courted, and made much of in society and that the dashing, fascinating widow would soon develop into Lady Fitzgerald. This, was but another proof of the great and everlasting love you bore me"—with a sneer.

"You knew all this, and yet did not speak?" the woman demanded, breathlessly.

Again the hunchback laughed mockingly.

"Yes, because it was then my turn; you had had yours. I did not want to spoil your little game, for I knew well if I allowed you enough rope, my lady, you would hang yourself."

The woman cowered away and hid her face in her hands. She trembled in every limb, her face was the hue of chalk, as, throwing out her hands imploringly towards her companion, she whispered rather than said:

"Kenneth—Kenneth, have you no pity, no mercy in your heart? Think of all I once was to you. Remember also what I have lost, and, though sinning deeply, I have suffered—suffered terribly for my misdeeds! Can you not believe it was an accident, that fear alone made me quit the hotel after your disappearance? Will you not forgive, and let us be friendly again?"

"It is too late," the man replied, bitterly. "That which I once desired more than aught else on earth turned out to be nothing but clay, and I hate and abhor you as I formerly worshipped and adored you. All the love within me was quenched as though by water when, through your malice and inane ambition, I became the laughing-stock, the butt of every living creature, a pariah on the face of the earth; but vengeance has recoiled on your head in a manner you little dreamed of."

"What mean you?" demanded Lady Lisle, haughtily.

"Simply that you see before you the rightful heir to the earldom of the Lisles; but rather than a woman like you should disgrace the unsullied name of my family, I have remained incognito, unknown save as a Nomad and Kenny the Hunchback. You will bear the name only, for I would sooner have my right hand cut off than oust my brother from the position for you to fill."

For a moment Lady Lisle seemed stunned at the declaration. A cry of dismay escaped her lips, then suddenly a new light—one of hope—entered her eyes, and she turned towards him eagerly.

"Husband, have you forgotten that other, who has claim upon you—our child, your only son, our Norman? Surely for his sake if not for mine you will bridge over and forgive the past, not deprive him of his rightful position, keep up this unnatural quarrel, and debar him from coming into his rights?"

The man still gazed upon her unflinchingly, not a muscle of his stern face relaxed as he answered, indifferently:

"So even you, lost to all honour and nobler feelings as you generally are, remember that you have a son. But do not class him as mine. I disown him, for, no doubt, under your able tuition, he is a replica of yourself. Besides, he is but known as your nephew, and that is sufficient for me; although I will say had things been different, I might have overlooked the past. Now, my advice to you is not to try to claim for your son that which he will never attain; and, above all, do not accept the hand of Sir Geoffrey Fitzgerald, lest a worse fate overtake you than even you anticipate now that you know you are not free."

A terrible cry, one of anguish and rage combined, burst from the baffled woman's lips.

"I will never resign my claim. I shall fight to the bitter end, and you will yet rue the hour you scorned my overtures, refused to accept the olive branch held out to you. Think not, Kenneth Lisle—my lord, I should say—that you will have matters all your own way. They say, 'Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned,' and I can assure you that the saying will not be out so far as I am concerned. You have roused all the evil in my nature, and I say to you beware lest you fall into the pitfalls you have dug for me."

The hunchback laughed again—a low, bitter laugh in which all the woes of a lifetime seemed mingled.

"Admirable—most admirable. Mildred; quite theatrical, in fact, but neither your tears nor your threats have the slightest effect upon me. I simply warn you to beware of your actions in the future; you are playing a most dangerous game, and one throw of the dice may upset all your calculations. I speak in all friendliness—I should not like to see my dearly beloved wife dangling at the end of the rope I mentioned before."

Then turning on his heel the man strode away in the direction from whence he came, never vouchsafing another glance towards the woman who stood, with pale, determined face and hands clenched tightly together, staring after him with the hate of years concentrated in her face while from between her set lips were hissed the words:

"Let him look to himself! He has roused a slumbering fire which shall never die out till my aim is accomplished. He has stood between me and many things, but never in a greater than at present. I hate him, the wretched, grotesque deformity, who has been the clog upon me—my lodestone—all through life, and who now appears to thwart the working of a lifetime! But let him take care! There are more ways than even he dreams of to rid myself of his obnoxious presence, and I shall not hesitate to make use of them. Norman shall not suffer, be a pauper all his life, waive his claim to such a splendid position. I swear it!"

* * * * *

Inspector Cleary had quite made up his mind to assist the peasant girl in escaping from the net he felt convinced some plausible villain had thrown round her, but man proposes and God disposes. The very next day after overhearing the before-mentioned conversation between her and the old hag, he was unexpectedly called away to give evidence in a case up the country with which he had been most intimately concerned—indeed, had succeeded in bringing the right criminal to book.

Having fulfilled his duty to the letter, the detective was leisurely making his way back to the nearest station preparatory to taking train for Killeen; and so busy was he thinking over various matters, particularly that regarding the peasant girl—wondering would he be in time to prevent such a cruel deception being carried into execution—that he quite failed to notice that he had taken the wrong turning and was striking away rather than towards his destination.

When he did awake to the fact he was in anything but an agreeable mood. Time was everything to him just now, and he inwardly anathematized the fate which had played him such a scurvy trick. Presently to his exceeding joy, he found he was in a portion of country more open than the rest; the place seemed to have been cleared purposely, and branching off it were several well-defined tracks, also a main drive.

Here, not far along the path, he beheld—could his eyes be playing him false?—a small house standing in its own grounds and enclosed by high walls. His delight at finding a habitation in such a deserted spot was in no way diminished by the lateness of the hour, for surely, he thought, no Christian people would refuse hospitality or words of guidance to a belated traveller.

Then suddenly a chill struck him as he thought that, perhaps, after all, it, too, was uninhabited; but this feeling was quickly dispelled by a fitful glimmer of light suddenly arising from the direction of the house and faintly discernible through the trees surrounding it. Evidently some one was there, and it was with a great feeling of relief that he started up the drive as fast as his tired limbs would permit.

The wealth of trees at first rather obscured his view of the house, but he perceived as he drew nearer that it was a pretty villa with French windows opening on to a well-kept lawn, and with a stone terrace, and verandah overgrown with creepers encircling it.

So engaged was the detective in taking in every detail that he failed to hear the soft rustle and frou-frou of a woman's dress; nor did he notice that a white-clad form had come from amongst the trees and was advancing towards him.

Before he was aware of it, this figure had reached his side and a pair of soft, beautifully-moulded arms lovingly encircling his neck; at the same moment a sob broke from between the ruby lips, while he felt that a curly head was pillowed on his shoulder and that its owner was weeping as though her heart would break.

"Norman! Norman! How long you have been away, and I wanting you so, dear!" the girl exclaimed between her sobs, as she raised her fair face and pressed a kiss upon the astonished man's cheek.

An awkward silence followed.

Again the soft voice tinged with a rich brogue murmured:

"Norman! Norman! How cold you are to-night! You have not kissed me once yet! But, dearest, why this silence? Are you not pleased to see me, or is it that you are in some new trouble?"

Hitherto the man of law stood in amazement, listening like one in a dream to that sweet voice.

He had no intention of deceiving, had at first shrunk away; but the girl, seeing none of this, had only thrown herself upon his neck, held him in a firmer embrace, then without giving him time to reply, had burst forth into the volley of loving epithets intended for some other man more fortunate than he.

Cleary realized that the time had arrived for him to make known her mistake, enlighten her as to his identity.

"I am not Norman, my dear lady. Pardon me, but you have made a mistake," he said, gently.

"Not Norman?" burst from the girl's lips, as she raised her head from his shoulder and their eyes met. Then a deep, angry flush mounted to her brow as, springing from him, she cried, scornfully:

"Not my lover, my husband? And yet you dared—you received my welcome, endured my embrace! Coward, how dare you impose on me thus?"

The beautiful blue eyes which but a moment before were all love and tenderness now flashed forth scorn and loathing. Yet even as the words, unjust and cruel though they seemed to him, left her lips, he could not but acknowledge that the rebuke was partly merited, and realized that had she done otherwise than upbraid him she would not have appeared so fair, so maidenly in his eyes.

"I beg a thousand pardons; but surely you are a little too severe. I could not be held responsible for a case of mistaken identity, and, furthermore, I tried to explain."

"Ye did not, an' I repeat there was no mistake on your side. It was the conduct of a cad, a coward, to take what was not meant for ye. Besides, sir"—drawing herself up more haughtily still—"perhaps ye are not aware that this is private property, an' ye are trespassing?"

"I am perfectly aware of it, and can only explain my presence here by saying that I lost my way, and seeing this house, came to ask directions. I am sorry now for intruding, and again apologize for the embarrassment I caused you."

The general bearing of the intruder the soft tones of his voice, told upon the irate girl. She saw that he was a gentleman, and her anger died away.

Now for the first time the detective beheld the form and face that for a brief moment his arms had encircled. Standing before him, with her graceful figure drawn up to its full height as though in angry protestation of the indignity which she felt had just been placed upon her, was a lovely girl of some eighteen summers. She was clad in a dress of soft white Irish poplin, which fell in graceful folds around her.

Cleary had seen some beautiful women in his time, yet he told himself, as he gazed upon the young girl before him, that he had never met one to equal her, simply country girl though she might be.

No sooner had the anger left the fair face than her whole mood changed; her blue eyes became suddenly moist as she raised them to his, a piteous, pleading expression crept into them as she said:

"Ah, please forgive me. I was very hasty. I should have not said such things to ye; but if ye knew all, could only understand my trouble, know how deserted, how lonely I feel, you would certainly excuse me. I—I am without doubt, the most miserable girl alive. But, oh, what am I saying? Why burden ye, a stranger, with my torturing doubts?"

"If I could be of any assistance, do not fear to tell me. I would only be too happy to render you any service that lies in my power," murmured the detective.

The girl smiled sadly.

"I thank ye for your kind offer, but no one can help me. The only thing I ask is that you will not betray me, nor pretend that you have met me here. I must go now; and, please, do not seek to follow. This is indeed an inhospitable house, and the welcome ye would receive would be neither a pleasant nor yet a warm one."

As she finished speaking the girl moved swiftly away, while Matthew stood as though rooted to the spot, until the last of her fluttering drapery disappeared from view among the trees, puzzling his brain in vain to ascertain where he had seen that face, heard that sweet, rich brogue before?

Then all of a sudden he gave his thigh a resounding thwack, at the same time emitting a grunt of satisfaction. The solution had come to him. The dress might be changed, the manners a trifle more polished and refined, but the blue eyes, the beautiful face, were still the same. The lady in the elegant attire was no other than the beautiful peasant girl whom he had seen but a few days previously in conversation with the old vanithee, Mother Carey.

A terrible pang of remorse shot through the detective's frame as the thought occurred to him that, perhaps even now, the evil was done—that it was too late to save the girl, but still there remained one drop of sweetness in his cup of gall. He could chastise the scoundrel who had betrayed and ruined the girl, lured her to her destruction, and that man's name was Norman. Therein, at least, lay an important clue. The name was a most uncommon one, especially in that part of the country, and he could not fail to recognize and remember it once he heard it again.

To be Continued.

AN UNPROFITABLE WITNESS.

Two kinds of witnesses are often encountered in courts of justice—the unwilling witness and the too-willing witness. Here is one who doesn't seem to come under either category. The prosecuting counsel thus addresses him:—

"Mr. Parks, state, if you please, whether the defendant, to your knowledge, has ever followed any profession."

"He has been a professor ever since I have known him."

"Ah! a professor of what?"

"A professor of religion."

"You don't understand me, Mr. Parks. What does he do?"

"Well, generally, what he pleases."

"Mr. Parks, this kind of prevarication will not do here. Now, state, sir, how the defendant supports himself."

"I saw him last night supporting himself against a lamp-post."

"May it please your lordship, this witness shows an evident disposition to trifle with the Court."

"Mr. Parks," says his lordship, "state, if you know anything about it, what the defendant's occupation is."

"Occupation, did you say, sir?"

"Yes, occupation," said the judge.

"Yes; what is his occupation?" echoed the counsel.

"If I am not mistaken he occupies two rooms somewhere in Camden Town."

"That's all, Mr. Parks. Do I understand you to affirm that the defendant is a professor of religion?"

"He is."

"Does his practice correspond with his profession!"

"I never heard of any correspondence or letter of any kind."

"You said something about his pensity for drinking. Does he drink hard?"

"No, sir. I think he drinks as easy as any man I ever saw."

"One more question, Mr. Parks. You have known the defendant a long time. What are his habits—loose or otherwise?"

"I think the one he has on now is rather tight under the arms; it is certainly too short-waisted for the fashion."

"You can take your seat, Mr. Parks."

Mr. Husky went into a chemist's shop and bought a bottle of patent stuff, which was advertised thus: "No more coughs. No more colds. 1½d. the bottle." Three days later he went to the chemist, complaining that his throat was stuffed up, and that he could scarcely breathe. "I've drunk all that patent cough mixture, and I'm no better."

"Drunk it? Why that's an india-rubber solution to put on the soles of your boots!"

A man had been very badly treated by the proprietors of a boarding-house, and when in temporary financial difficulties had been forced to leave. Some time later, smiled upon by fickle fortune, he achieved success and prosperity as a popular dentist, and soon found a means to revenge his former landlady's slight. The method he adopted was simple, but extremely effective, quite ruining the business of his enemy. Directly opposite the boarding-house he opened his new dental establishment, and upon the largest window in large, gilt letters appeared the following notice: "Steel-pointed boarding-house teeth a speciality!"

MIX BLACKING WITH MILK.

There is a right and a wrong way of mixing blacking, and if the blacking be mixed with milk, it will produce a good polish and help to keep the leather in good condition. Cut the cake of blacking into small pieces, put them in a saucer, and pour over them enough fresh milk to make a paste the consistency of thick cream. Place in a wide-mouthed bottle for use.

French theatres give 10 per cent. of their incomes to the poor. This gift averages £3,000,000 a year.

Bigamists in Hungary are compelled to submit to an odd punishment. The man who has been silly enough to marry two wives is legally forced to live with both of them in the same house.

Every cyclist in Roumania is forced by the authorities to have his name and address not only on the frame of his machine, but also on the lamp glass, so that it might be read at night.

The weather is called calm if the air is not moving at more than three miles an hour: thirty-four miles is a strong breeze, forty a gale, seventy-five a storm, and ninety a hurricane.

Heavy dumb-bells are 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 2lb. each.

Amateur dressmakers often find trouble in making buttonholes in voile, or any other material that frays easily. They would find their task easier if, before cutting the buttonholes, they marked the material with chalk, stitched it with the machine, and then made the required slit between the two rows of stitching.

A capital emetic for a poisoned person is a large teaspoonful of mustard mixed with a tumbler of warm water.

(1584.)

The Wool Clip.

ADVICE TO FARMERS.

NECESSITY FOR GRADING.

HOW TO SECURE TOP PRICES.

"It is a mistake to suppose," said Mr Guthrie, the senior wool expert for Dalgety and Co., "that only large flockmasters are benefited by the rise in wool values. There are 16,000 wool-growers in the state, and of these fully 15,000 are what are known as 'small men.' The sheep in the state number 12,000,000, so that the average flock works out at 800 apiece in respect to the wool-growers of the state. The wool raised in Victoria is more valuable than that of any other state in the Commonwealth. I estimate that the Victorian clip available for export this year will reach 305,000 bales. The wool is particularly attractive this season, being bright, fine and light in condition. With the advance in prices, the money value will be well over £15 per bale, so that the aggregate return for the quantity exported will be £4,575,000. Wool is, and always will be, one of our staple productions. It is surprising that the Department of Agriculture has completely overlooked the importance of this great industry. They have experts appointed to promote nearly every other branch of farm husbandry, but none to aid the wool-growers.

Large station-owners can, of course, look after themselves. It pays them to have experienced classers to prepare their wool and put it up properly for market, so that the highest returns may be secured for the product. But much is lost to the farmers, and to the country, by the want of expert knowledge in grading and putting on the market, in a way that is acceptable to purchasers, wool raised on the farms. For instance, the present rates for Bradford tops, the standard of values which to a large extent governs prices paid for wool, show how necessary it is to grade wool according to its spinning qualities. What is known as 70's quality (fine merino) is quoted at 30½d, and 40's (coarse quality crossbred) 16½d. Between these extreme grades are several others. If wool of corresponding grades is thrown haphazard into the bales, as is so often done with farmers' lots, the competition of the manufacturers for the consignment is often lost, because each mill uses certain spinning qualities, or by local scourers, who sort, scour, and ship to London for re-sale, or by local dealers, who sort and re-sell in the grease at a profit in this market.

Great work could be done by a skilful expert with a good knowledge of breeding and of grading wool in raising the standard of farmers' flocks, and in obtaining better returns for their wool clip. Demonstrations at the agricultural shows and on the farms in grading wools would be invaluable. Something has been done at the agricultural classes in this direction, but there is a great field for service, and it ought to be entered upon with vigour. What is wanted is a trained expert, such as the big wool-broking firms employ. A wool classer may easily improve the value of a bale of wool 30s for the wool-grower, by good, or lose that much by bad, work. Instances have frequently come under my notice of wool growers having taken every care in respect to the breeding and culling of their flocks to improve the wool, and yet in shearing having lost ½d to 1d per lb through the wool being badly prepared for market. The classer and his assistants are generally blamed, but the fault is very often attributable to the room, tables and bins being so cramped and badly lit that the work could not be well done."

According to statistics recently compiled, 98 per cent. of the male population of the United States over the age of 16, and 10 per cent. of the adult females, use tobacco.

Danes seem more prone to commit suicide than any other people. About 256 Danes per million die yearly by suicide, which is nearly treble the average for England.

With reference to the irregular attendance of children at school, the following notice appears in a recent number of the Education "Gazette":—"Many of the parents make it a practice to keep the children away one day a week. The idea seems to be abroad that the new Act permits this, indeed almost suggests it. This idea is the cause of much unnecessary irregularity. It is to be hoped that teachers will do their utmost to dispel this mischievous fallacy from the minds of parents and pupils."

Poor Mr Judkins pays the penalty of fame not only by getting ill, but in having every juvenile humourist making weak jokes about his name. Some young fellows in a city establishment, when forming their Tattersall's syndicate for the spring racing season, hesitated about a name. One suggested "The Judkins' syndicate," and it was enthusiastically adopted. Now, behold the virtue of a name. On the first try they won a £100 prize—and they feel quite sure that "Judkins" did it. "Dont you see, they're trying to lure him on," one bright young moralist explained.—"Woomera."

Mr W. Daniels, Temora, N.S.W., says:—"Some six months ago I was very ill for nearly a week with colic pains, suffering great agony. Speaking to Mr Bigney, one of our local chemists, about it, he said he had a good remedy for such complaints. Leaving me for a few minutes he returned with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy. After the first dose I felt relief, and in less than 24 hours was completely cured. My daughter has also during the last few months been similarly attacked, but a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy soon put her right. I am now never without it in the house, and make a point of recommending it to my friends." For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

The spring racing carnival is now in full swing, and though it is claiming a great deal of general interest, not many people realise how much capital is employed in this popular sport. At the present moment there are 800 well-bred horses within 20 miles of Melbourne, each in training for the winning-post. There must be 400 more, of only slightly inferior quality, in the remoter parts of the State. Their value is probably nearly a quarter of a million pounds. Most owners have to pay £2 10s a week for each horse in training. Many of them pay as much as £3. A racehorse cannot be prepared for less than 30s a week. So that, striking an average, the 1200 racehorses are costing nearly £125,000 a year in the preparation. The 317 jockeys who will ride them will share in £17,000, and the racecourse charges will mean the owners £20,000 more. Add registration fees, railage and equipment, and the total can be set down at £150,000. This to win the £70,000 offered by the racing clubs.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' for Coughs and Colds. Of proven efficacy in Bronchial irritation.

Three Reasons—

THREE reasons why our showing of new dress materials is interesting to you.

Newness!—Exclusiveness!—Variety!

We might add another and say Economy.

The beautiful stripe effects are winning the admiration of every lady who inspects them.

You MUST see them.

It takes a woman of taste three minutes to discover that this is the right store for all that is good in dress fabrics for present wear.

Sicilian Lustres, 1/6, 1/11, 2/11, and 3/6; any shade.

Special Dress Pieces in Colored Sicilians, exclusive designs, and no two dresses alike—13/6, 15/9, and 17/6 the Dress.

Grafton Voiles—the very newest—1/-, 1/4, and 1/6.

Barriage Cloths, 1/6 per yard.

A Lovely Range of Delaines and Challys—spots and stripes—no two alike—4/11 and 5/11 for the Blouse Length.

Anything and everything you require in Dresses.

Our Dressmaking Dept. makes them up in the very latest style. Ideas are artistically worked in, which, combined with the best handiwork, results in the greatest satisfaction being given to our numerous clients.

J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.,
—THE STORE THAT SERVES YOU WELL—
BEAUFORT.

Lemons are very useful in health and sickness. Hot lemonade is one of the best remedies for an incipient cold. It is also excellent in cases of biliousness. For malaria the "Roman cure" is made by cutting the rind and pulp of a lemon into a pint of water, then boiling until there is only half a pint. One teaspoonful is taken before each meal. This has cured obstinate cases when quinine failed. Lemon syrup, made by baking a lemon 20 minutes and then squeezing the juice upon half a cupful of sugar, is excellent for hoarseness and to break up a cold. Tie a piece of lemon on a corn at night for five nights, leaving it on all night. Soak the foot in warm water, and the corn can be easily removed. When the root of the corn is taken out, cover the toe with collodion or some other preparation to protect the skin, which will be sensitive. Unless the tender skin is protected it will soon form another corn. A piece of cotton saturated with vaseline and put over the toe will doubtless protect it just as well.

A bill is being drafted for the appointment of a Commonwealth High Commissioner in London at £3500 a year. It is stated that Mr. Reid will be appointed.

Sir John Madden spoke some words of encouragement to the people of the state at the Bendigo show. The least we should remember is to keep our end up, he said, or, as the Yankee once put it, to keep our heads and tails well up and have the fear of God in our eyes—(laughter)—because there are some people in our country who anticipate that, because of the present dryness, we are going to have a bad year. However, let us hope for the best. But above all things, let us remember that we have never failed. (Applause). This country is one in which what it has lost in the bad years it has recovered when the good year comes. That has been the story of Australia from end to end, and it is going to be the story of Australia to the very end. (Loud cheers).

VICTORIA RACING CLUB.

CUP WEEK.

DERBY DAY, 2nd NOVEMBER. CUP DAY, 5th NOVEMBER.
OAKS DAY, 7th NOVEMBER. STEEPLECHASE DAY, 9th NOVEMBER.

Largest Entries for many years. Accommodation for thousands. Holiday Excursion Fares.
H. BYRON MOORE, Secretary.

SEEDS! * SEEDS!

Remember—
The Most Reliable
GARDEN SEEDS
Are Obtainable at
GEO. PRINGLE'S,
SPOT CASH GROCER.
Agent for Geo. Smith, Ballarat.

STONELEIGH, BEAUFORT.

EARLY IN DECEMBER.

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT OF AN
Important Subdivisional Sale (by Tender),
OF
About 4000 Acres
OF
Splendid Freehold Farm Land,
TO BE
SOLD IN LOTS TO SUIT BUYERS;
BEING THE
NORTH-WEST PORTION
OF THE WELL-KNOWN
STONELEIGH ESTATE.

YOUNG BROS. and CHAS. WALKER & CO. (in conjunction) have received instructions from the Executors of the late Mr. William Lewis to Sell as above.

The land occupies a splendid position, and is perfectly adapted for wheat growing and all kinds of farming.

Very easy terms of payment will be given.

Full particulars from
YOUNG BROS.,
Horsham, Hamilton, and Ararat; or
CHAS. WALKER & CO.,
Ballarat.

WHITING & AITKEN, Solicitors.

E. R.

THE CLOSER SETTLEMENT ACTS.

SUB-DIVISION OF THE WERNETH ESTATE.

APPLICATIONS will be received by the Lands Purchase and Management Board for Allotments on the Werneth Estate until WEDNESDAY, the 6th November, 1907. The Local Land Board to deal with applications will be held at Colac on Wednesday, the 20th November, 1907.

The Estate comprises an area of 6,450 acres of good Agricultural and Grazing Land, and is situated about 17 miles north of the railway town of Beeac. The property has been sub-divided into 21 Farm Allotments, varying in area from 229 acres to 550 acres, and ranging in value from £1,200 to £3,575.

Plan, application forms, and full particulars may be obtained on application to "The Secretary, Lands Purchase Board, Melbourne."

J. E. JENKINS, Secretary.

Public Offices, Melbourne, 7/10/07.

WANTED, STRONG LAD, able to milk; also MAN, Waggon Driver. Further particulars, apply—
F. W. ROGERS, Pretty Tower.

WANTED, good General SERVANT, able to milk, for the country; wages 12s. per week. Apply, with references, MRS. P. F. DAHLENBURG, Lubeck P.O.

AGENT required.—A leading British Fire Company, long established, large funds, liberal and progressive management, requires energetic agent for Beaufort and district. Apply by letter to "ASSURANCE," *Advocate* Office, Beaufort.

BEAUFORT GUN CLUB.

SHOOTS WEDNESDAY NEXT, for £5 5s. Trophy.
THOS. E. SANDS, Hon. Sec.

Beaufort Athletic Club.

A GENERAL MEETING of the above Club will be held at the MECHANICS' INSTITUTE, on MONDAY, 21st inst., at 8 p.m.

Business—Adopt programme of sports for Boxing Day, arrange concert, and general.
A. PARKER, Secy.

CHEAP EXCURSION.

Stawell to Ballarat.

BAND CONTESTS!

SATURDAY, OCT. 26, 1907.

TRAIN LEAVES BEAUFORT at 9.55 a.m., Return leaves Ballarat at 10.50 p.m.

FARES—First, Adult, 4/9; under 14, 2/6. Second, Adult, 3/3; under 14, 1/9.

AVAILABLE ONE MONTH.

All Carriages—no Covered Trucks.

TICKETS from Mr. A. PARKER, RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE Office.

MIDDLE CREEK.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 30th, 1907, At 1.30 p.m.

CLEARING SALE

By Public Auction of
STOCK, IMPLEMENTS, MACHINERY, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c., at Mr. Frederick Porter's Farm, Middle Creek.

DOEPEL & CHANDLER have been favored with instructions from Mr. Frederick Porter (who has sold his farm and is leaving the district) to Sell by Public Auction as above (by their Mr. W. H. CHANDLER):—

1 Smith Travelling Chaffcutter, 14in. mouth, reversible clutch, double bagger, chaff mixer, and bag loader; complete, in first-class order.
1 Corn Screen (Tuxford).
Travelling House, 14ft. x 7ft., pine lined.
1 Bottle Jack, 1 6ft. Crosscut Saw, 1 6ft Pit Saw, Grinding Stone, Shafting, Pulleys, Blacksmiths' and Carpenters' Tools too numerous to mention.
Rose Washing Machine, Leach Separator, Churn, &c.
HORSES—2 head.
CATTLE—6 head: 2 Milking Cows, 4 2-year old Steers and Heifers.
SHEEP—85 2-tooth Merinos, mixed sexes; 60 Ewes, with 40 Lambs at foot; all in the wool.
Also Household Furniture and Effects.
After the above, the Auctioneers will offer, on account of various owners, about 30 head of Cattle and 250 Sheep off the shears.

Mr. Porter has been well and favorably known as a resident in the district for the last 20 years, and his removal will be a distinct loss.

The Auctioneers have no hesitation in recommending the attention of their clients to this Sale, as all the Stock, Machinery, &c., are in first-class order, and would well repay inspection.

For further particulars, apply to DOEPEL & CHANDLER, or
J. McDONALD, "Burnside," Middle Creek, District Superintendent.

"Perfection"
THE ANTI-COMBINE
Tobacco

Smokers are reminded that
"PERFECTION" TOBACCO
Is not Manufactured by a Combine or Trust, and in their own interests they should support
"PERFECTION"
the Anti-Trust
TOBACCO
Against all others, as the Quality is equal if not Superior to any other Tobacco in the Market, and
"PERFECTION"
Can be obtained at a fair and reasonable price from all vendors of Tobacco, in
AROMATIC OR DARK PLUG
Also CUT, in 2 oz. and 4 oz. TINS
Therefore, go every time for
"PERFECTION"
THE
ANTI-TRUST TOBACCO
"PERFECTION" TOBACCO
Sweet and Cool Smoke

A BIG SHIPMENT OF CROCKERY, EX "ORUBA."

LANDED BEFORE THE TARIFF, AND WE'RE GOING IT AT TARIFF-LESS PRICES.

We have just received, ex "Oruba," an assortment of high-grade Crockery, unprecedented in the history of Beaufort——.

We imported it direct from Johnson Bros., England, one of the best Crockery manufactories in the world——.

It came to us direct—this means a big saving to YOU—it means that you pay no middleman's profit—that when you buy Crockery here you pay only one small profit—that's ours——.

Crash!—and a piece of Crockery multiplies in several pieces on the floor. The next thought is, where's the best place to replace it—to get the best Crockery your money can buy—the thought will repay you if you always think of HAWKES BROS.——.

For Crockery of goodness—the long-lasting—satisfactory kind you always find here—the only kind we sell—at prices you'd pay for the ordinary kind elsewhere.

Here's a Few Items of Our New Shipment:—

Plates—6in., 2s 3d; 7in., 3s; 8in., 3s 9d; 10in., 4s 9d doz.

Soup Plates, 4s, 5s. doz.

Meat Dishes—9in., 9d; 10in., 10d; 11in., 1s; 12in., 1s 3d; 14in., 2s; 16in., 2s 6d; 18in., 4s each.

Vegetable Dishes—8in., 2s 6d; 10in., 2s 9d.

Gravy Boats, 9d; Jugs, 9d, 1s.

Cups and Saucers—4s, 4s 6d, 5s, 5s 6d, 6s, 7s 6d, 8s 6d doz.

Call and inspect this vast assortment of Crockery—and see for yourself its sterling quality—you won't be pressed to buy——.

HAWKES BROS.,
BEAUFORT.

Roman Catholic Marriages.

OUTLINE OF THE NEW DECREE.

OPERATES FROM NEXT APRIL.

The text of the decree recently issued by the Congregation of Council for the regulation of sponsalia and marriages throughout the Roman Catholic Church is now available. Formerly sponsalia, or mutual promises of marriage, might be exchanged privately. The practice was open to objection, and for the future, therefore, betrothals in order to be valid, must be signed by both parties before a duly-qualified priest or, if this is not practicable, in the presence of not less than two witnesses.

Regarding marriage, the decree states unions will not be held valid unless they have been solemnised by a priest, and in the presence of at least two witnesses; and, where the rule can be observed, the parish priest of the bride is to officiate. The law applies not only to marriages between Roman Catholics, but to those between Protestants and Roman Catholics also, even though the latter should be in schism. It is not binding on non-Roman Catholics, however, who are being in no wise required to observe the Roman Catholic forms of sponsalia and marriage, may contract perfectly valid unions amongst themselves. The one exception to the necessity of marriages being performed by a priest is made where two parties desiring to marry have for the period of a month been unable to obtain the services of any priest in the district in which they are residing. In that case a declaration of union, signed before two witnesses, is held to constitute a valid marriage.

Simplifying and unifying as it will the Roman Catholic marriage laws that have hitherto been widely divergent in different countries, this new decree is regarded as the most important reform initiated by the reigning Pontiff. It is to come into force next April, and is not retrospective.

Headache, Indigestion and Constipation.

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

It will interest sufferers to know that a valuable medicine, called Frootoids, has been discovered, which is now completely curing each of the above-named complaints. Frootoids are elegant in appearance, and pleasant to take, and, what is of the utmost importance, are thoroughly reliable in affording quick relief. You do not require to go on taking them for a prolonged period, as is necessary with some medicines, which even then are mostly disappointing; you simply take a dose of Frootoids when ill and repeat the dose if necessary, but generally one dose is quite effective.

Frootoids are immensely more valuable than an ordinary aperient, in so far that they not only act as an aperient, but do remove from the blood, tissues, and internal organs all the waste poisonous matter that is clogging them and choking the channels that lead to and from them. The beneficial effects of Frootoids are evident at once by the disappearance of headache, the head becoming clear, and a bright, cheery sense of perfect health taking the place of sluggish, depressed feelings, by the liver acting properly, and by the food being properly digested.

Frootoids are the proper aperient medicine to take when any Congestion or Blood Poison is present, or when Congestion of the Brain or Apoplexy is present or threatening. They have been tested, and have been proved to afford quick relief in such cases when other aperients have not done any good at all. It is of the utmost importance that this should be borne in mind, for in such cases to take an ordinary aperient is to waste time and permit of a serious illness becoming fatal.

Frootoids act splendidly on the liver, and quickly cure bilious attacks that antibilious pills make worse. Many people have been made sick and ill by antibilious pills that could have been cured at once by Frootoids. People should not allow themselves to be duped into contracting a medicine-taking habit by being persuaded to take daily doses with each meal of so-called indigestion cures that do NOT cure. Frootoids have been subjected to extensive tests, and have in every case proved successful in completely curing the complaints named.

A constipated habit of body will be completely cured if the patient will on each occasion, when suffering, take a dose of Frootoids, instead of an ordinary aperient; by so doing, the patient will require doses only at longer intervals, and will so become quite independent of the necessity of taking any aperient medicine.

Frootoids are only now being placed on the Australian market, consequently you may at present have a difficulty in getting them from your local chemist or storekeeper; but ask for them, and if you cannot get them at once, send stamps or postal note for price, 1/6, to W. G. Hearne, Chemist, Geelong, and a bottle of them will be immediately forwarded to you post free. Chemists, storekeepers, and wholesalers can now obtain wholesale supplies from W. G. Hearne, Chemist, Geelong, Victoria.

Beaufort Rainfall.

We are indebted to Mr Jas. McKeich for the following interesting information as to the rainfall at Beaufort since 1899.

	1899	1900	1901	1902	'03	'04	'05	'06	'07
Jan.	181	113	255	80	149	462	107	8	61
Feb.	180	29	33	50	292	341	126	94	106
Mar.	274	407	158	158	149	73	96	357	80
Apr.	221	249	461	12	406	71	144	58	369
May	195	451	151	94	229	330	335	342	205
June	414	350	361	355	341	404	298	339	125
July	99	100	158	103	565	140	350	258	317
Aug.	277	403	289	194	117	325	169	197	302
Sept.	180	237	410	250	397	172	383	361	114
Oct.	241	173	261	100	235	29	278	465	
Nov.	232	91	50	77	340	213	71	402	
Dec.	10	81	84	665	387	16	246	42	
Tls.	2672	2713	2675	2188	3537	2876	2593	2983	1688

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

A sluggish liver gives rise to biliousness, headaches, irritability and other disorders. The liver want stimulating gently to do its work, and the medicine for this is Chamberlain's Tablets. They are mild and gentle in their action, and their use is not followed by constipation. For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

MAIDEN-HAIR FERNS.

There is no fern more popular than maidenhair, and none so difficult to grow, over which amateurs have failed more disastrously. To begin with, it should be firmly potted in good loam or peat, and requires a warm, damp atmosphere during the time it is making growth. It is impossible to raise fine, healthy fronds on clear cold water; frequent applications of liquid manure or soot-water must be used, or the plant will be simply starved. Much also depends on the attention ferns receive in the late winter and early spring. Before starting into fresh growth, they lose many of their old fronds; these must be preserved as long as possible, but removed before too much decayed in case of the young shoots coming in contact with them, which would cause them to damp off and shrivel away. Plants that have lost most of their fronds must be sparingly watered.

BENEFITS UGLY GIRLS.

Germany is ahead in novelties of a charitable nature. In the town of Haschmann prizes are offered yearly for the men who will marry the ugliest, most crippled girls, and the women over forty who have been jilted at least twice. The money was left by a big financier, and he, realising that beauty is an attraction hard to overcome, made a provision in his will that out of the income of the fund not less than £16 should go with the ugliest girl in any year, and the cripple should receive £12. The poor women over forty who have been jilted by a lover receive, when the funds will permit, £10 each, but the trustee can vary this amount; and, at his own discretion, offer a larger prize to someone who will marry an unusually ugly girl or one to whom Nature has been specially unkind.

WOMEN MANAGE THERE.

The State of Besjukovschutschina, in Russia, is probably the only place in the world that is managed entirely by women.

This State is made up of seven villages, each presided over by a mayoress, the whole under the superintendence of a lady named Saschta, who acts as president. There are women magistrates, women preachers, women policemen—in fact, every post in the State is filled by women. The roads are made by women, and women sell milk and deliver letters. If you want to bring an action against your neighbours in this State, you go to a woman lawyer, and if there is anything in your house to be stolen, then a burglar of the weaker sex steals it. No place of any importance is filled by a man.

This state of affairs has been brought about by an epidemic which occurred in 1861, during which the men of the State behaved so badly as to reduce the population to starvation. Since then the women have taken the State in hand and made it prosperous.

HOW A MOTHER SHOULD TREAT HER BOY.

She should not forget that if she treats her boy as a gentleman she will do much towards making him a gentleman. She should not treat her boy to perpetual frowns, scoldings, and fault-finding. "Sugar attracts more flies than vinegar." Love wins her boy to a noble manhood. She should never be so busy or hard pressed for time that she cannot listen to him. If he lives to be a man he will all too soon leave her. She should make the most of him while she has him. She should encourage outdoor exercise or sports, and she should not forget to train him with proper regard for his personal appearance. She should not allow him to form such habits as coming to the table in his shirt-sleeves, neglecting his nails or his teeth, or carrying soiled handkerchiefs about with him. She should never nag him, or ever forget that he is a creature of reason, not an animal that requires to be driven. She should not try to break her boy's will, but be thankful that he is manly enough to have a mind of his own, and devote herself to training it to the noblest uses. She should not fail to instil in him a distaste for all that is vulgar.

A Tasty Pudding.—A tasty pudding may be made from the following recipe: "Peel and core three apples, line a pudding dish with puff paste, and lay the apples at the bottom of the dish, and coil come long thin strips of citron round them. Now stir to a cream half a pound of castor sugar and a quarter of a pound of butter, beat separately the yokes and white of four eggs, mix them with butter and sugar, season with vanilla, and place on the fire and stir till hot; then pour over the apples, and bake at once. Do not allow the top to brown too quickly.

Clarified Suet.—Clarified suet is lighter than butter for pastry, and can quite easily be rendered at home. Cut up the suet finely and put it into a small saucepan with half a cup of water, and let it boil till it is melted; after which strain into a bowl with some cold water in it. When quite cold take out the cake of fat and scrape it; it is then ready for use. Dripping, on the other hand, must be clarified by pouring it (after it is melted) into boiling water and keeping it stirred to wash away the impurities. Let it stand to cool, when the water and dirty sediment will settle at the bottom of the fat. Clarified dripping answers very well for basting everything except game and poultry.

Scotch Scones.—Take 1½ lbs. of flour 1 teaspoonful of carbonate of soda, teaspoonful (or rather more) of cream of tartar, a little buttermilk. Mix the carbonate of soda well with a little flour before adding to it the other ingredients, otherwise it is apt to spot the scones. Stir all together, and make into a dough with the buttermilk. Place the dough on a floured board, and with the hand make it into a long shape, like a large sausage; divide this into three parts, roll out each part once, thick and round, and cut into four scones. Lay these on the oven-shelf, which must be rather hot, and bake for a quarter of an hour. When done they should be pure white and very light.

A man never looks so well as when he's looking for another man who owes him money.

Money cannot buy an ounce of love, but it will purchase tons of sympathy.

The musical composer's work is a constant strain.

One often hears the expression "My child caught a severe cold, which developed into diphtheria," when the truth was that the cold had simply left the little one particularly susceptible to the diphtheria germ. When Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given, it not only cures the cold, but greatly lessens the danger of diphtheria or any germ disease being contracted. There is no danger in giving the remedy, as it contains no opium or other harmful drug. For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, 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 16th day of January, 1906, before me, J. EDELSTEN, J.P., a Justice of the Peace in and for the Central Bailiwick of the State of Victoria.

Too Well Known to Need an "Ad."

This idea that you have lived so long in town that everybody knows you and you don't need to advertise is a mistake. This very indifference to advertising, indifference to doing business as it is done in this day and age, is what has enabled the catalogue or mail order houses to grow from mere nothing to great concerns. The merchant who can convince the people of his section, and keep them convinced that his store is the best place to buy this and that article, will not lose trade to the mail order house. Of course, he cannot afford to get out a catalogue as thick as a Bible, but he can keep an advertisement in his local paper, and see that it is changed every week, thus keeping new bargains continually before the public. He should also have a mailing list, and send out a circular letter at least once a month. Don't look upon your country newspaper as an object of charity. There is not a single country newspaper in the State, with a general local circulation, which is not able to give full value for money received. The country papers can help you solve this question, if you give them a chance.—Ed. K. Slater, in "Merchants' Record and Show Window."

Talk to the local editor, and between you try to raise the general tone of advertising, and make people think well of their own town and their own shop.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm is one of the triumphs of modern medicine, for by applying it to bruises, burns and like injuries before inflamation sets in they will heal much quicker and should not leave a scar. For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

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 agedperson

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

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the local railway time-table:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.23 a.m., Trawalla at 12.10 p.m.; reaching Beaufort at 12.27, and taking its departure at 12.30. It leaves Middle Creek at 12.49, and Buangor at 12.58. The Adelaide express leaves Melbourne at 4.40 p.m. (Sundays excepted), Ballarat at 7.50, and Beaufort at 8.45 (arriving here at 8.40). 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. Mixed trains will also leave Ballarat and intervening stations to Stawell every week day at 5.10 a.m. (arriving here at 6.50 a.m., and leaving at 6.55 a.m.), and 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, 7.54; Middle Creek, 8.4; Beaufort, 8.37 (arriving here at 8.27); Trawalla, 8.50; Burrumbeet, 9.17. The 8.20 p.m. train from Stawell to Ballarat, arrives at Beaufort at 11.10 p.m.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

SEASON 1907—1908.

GEORGE HAGUE & Co.

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

EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,

built expressly for the Storage of Wool.

SHOW ROOMS

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

☞ Railway and Shipping right at the doors.

FARMERS' CLIPS

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

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

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

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

Act strictly as Selling Brokers only.

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

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

The World's Family Medicine.

A family medicine is a necessity. The human body is an intricate piece of machinery which is easily put out of order, and unless the wrong be righted in its early stages a general break-down is certain.

The wise keep the World's Family Medicine always at hand, and this is universally acknowledged to be

BEECHAM'S PILLS

A dose taken when ailments arise will quickly remove the cause of the trouble, and good health will speedily be restored.

They cleanse the system, tone up and regulate the digestive organs, and stimulate the Liver and Kidneys to healthy action.

Always keep Beecham's Pills in the house, and as occasion requires take a dose and you will enjoy perennial good health.

Sold in boxes, price 10½d., 1/1½ & 2/9.

"DOMINION" COMPOUNDS,

For Oxen, Cows, Calves, Horses, & Swine.

Dairymen, Farmers, and all Stock Owners should remember that animals need looking after as well as human beings; and to ensure health, soundness, and vitality to their beasts, they should under no condition be without

"DOMINION" COMPOUNDS.

These can be obtained, together with free Booklet, from

MESSRS. HAWKES BROS.,

Ironmongers, Furniture, Timber and Produce Merchants,

Who have secured the Sole Agency for Beaufort and District.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE undersigned desires to most respectfully thank his patrons, for the very generous support extended to him during his short period in business, and hopes by strict attention to their wants to still merit a share of their patronage.

Having secured a Direct Agency between Beaufort and Geelong, Melbourne, and Ballarat, and all through the Western District, Western Australia, and New Zealand, and all the Wool Stores, I am now prepared to attend to any business entrusted to me promptly and cheaply.

Loading of Wool, Furniture, Luggage, Grain, and Goods a Specialty.

All Kinds of Work done. Parcels and Luggage Called for and Delivered to Any Address.

Office (Red) now Opposite Goods Shed, Railway Station.

W. DRIVER,

The Cheap Carrier,

BEAUFORT.

THE TROTTING PONY STALLION,

TOMBOY.

WILL STAND AT BEAUFORT,

And Travel the Surrounding District.

TOMBOY is a brown or black pony, stands 14 hands high, with flowing mane and tail; plenty of bone, also is a fast trotter in saddle or harness. His sire, Brigham Young, is a jet black with a long flowing mane and tail; stands 15¼ hands high, is possessed of great strength, and is a very fast trotter. He has taken over 100 first prizes, including the Grand Champion prize of Australia at the Melbourne Exhibition; also the Grand Champion prize at the Geelong show. Tomboy's dam, Maggie, was by St. George, the well-known pony of Mr R—ll, late of Healesville. St. George's ponies fetch the highest price of any sire coming to Melbourne. Tomboy's granddam was by a Welsh pony owned and bred by Mr Wade, of Barwidgile.

All mares removed or sold to be paid for as if in foal. Mares paddocked from a distance.

TERMS, £2; £1 to be paid at time of service, and £1 when mare proves in foal. Guarantee as per agreement.

A. PALLING, Beaufort.

TO STAND AT "BURNSIDE," MIDDLE CREEK,

The Celebrated Roadster Stallion,

"BLARNEY STONE."

Stands 16 hands 1in. high. Is a very fast Trotter.

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

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

BLARNEY STONE has proved himself a sure foal-getter, and his stock in this district show to be of real good quality.

Terms—£2 10s. Cash; or, Guarantee, £1 Cash and 8 cts. when Mare proves in foal.

For further particulars apply—

J. McDONALD, Middle Creek.

THE THOROUGHBRED AMERICAN TROTTING STALLION,

BENTWOOD,

WILL STAND AT MT. LONARCH,

And can be met at the Camp Hotel, Beaufort, alternate Mondays and Thursdays,

And Travel through Chute, Waterloo, Euramboen and Raglan.

BENTWOOD is a dark bay with black points, 15.3 hands, by Baywood, from Hattie Benton (imp.), record 2.42 at 2 years of age, by General Benton, sire of 18 trotters in the 2.30 list, including Daly 2.15, Sallie Benton, full sister to Hattie Benton, 2.17¾, world's record for 4-year-old; sire of the dams of Sunol 2.08¼, Retford 2.24, Electrician 2.24¼. Second dam by Mohawk Chief, sire of the dams of Lot Slocum 2.17¾, Sally Benton 2.17¾, Sport 2.22, Conductor 2.25¼, at 3 years of age, Bedler 2.27¾, at 2 years of age, Eros 2.29¼, and 16 others under 2.35; Baywood, sire of Bentwood, by California Nutwood, dam Julia, imported by Dr. G. M. Slate, and bred by J. C. Baggin. Baywood lost his life through snakebite; 2.45 gait was easy within himself. California Nutwood is the sire of Maud C, 2.18, Annie C. 2.25, Albert H. 2.27¼, Marwood and Belle Porter, 2.30, double harness, great grandsire, Baywood, 2.162, by Belmont, dam Lady Russell, dam of Maud S. 2.08¼, Julia (dam of Baywood and granddam of Bentwood), by Echo, dam by Ten Broeck, bred by J. C. Haggin, Esq., California, U.S.A., and full sister to Annie Laurie, record 2.30 at 3 years of age. Julia only started in one race since arriving in Australia, three minutes class trot, Sydney Driving Park, winning 1st and 3rd heats. Echo, sire of Julia, is sire of 15 trotters and two pacers in 2.30 list. Echo, by Rysdyk, Hambletonian sire of Harold, and grandsire of Childe Harold, 2.25.

This pedigree demonstrates that Bentwood represents the best strains of Hambletonian and Clay blood, also inbred to Abdallah and Messenger, a combination that cannot fail to produce fast and game racehorses as well as great brood mares.

TERMS—Three Guineas; £1 10s to be paid by 1st December, 1907; balance when mare proves in foal; all mares missing to be served next season for remaining money. As a guarantee, all mares leaving the district to be paid for in full. Good grass paddock provided free. Every care taken, but no responsibility. Upon receipt of due notice, mares from outlying districts will be met half-way and taken on to Mt. Lonarch. Groom's fee, 2s 6d.

B. PELLETT, Proprietor, Mt. Lonarch.

TO STAND THIS SEASON AT THE TRAWALLA HOTEL, TRAWALLA,

And Travel the Surrounding Districts,

The Trotting Stallion,

"BARWON."

BARWON is a beautiful rich bay horse, 15¼ hands high, with plenty of bone of the finest quality; a very fast Trotter and a perfect buggy horse; bred by J. B. Willis, Esq., of Moolap, Geelong; foaled 2nd October, 1902; and has proved himself a very sure foal-getter.

BARWON, by Osprey—Doll; Osprey by Osterley; Doll by Carevalanous—Jinney. His sire, Osprey, has a record of 2min. 28sec. Dam, Doll, a fast trotting mare, always in private use. Granddam, Jinney, has a record of 2min. 40sec.; and was owned by Mr. W. Leigh, of Barrabool Hills. His grandsire, Osterley, is winner of the time-test at the Royal Show, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, and 1899; and fastest trotter, 1900; as well as being four times champion; his records are—one mile in 2min. 25sec., two miles in 5min. 2½sec., three miles in 7min. 30¾sec. Osterley, by Childe Harold (414), imp., and was said to have cost the late Mr. Andrew Town 3000 guineas lauded in Sydney. Barwon should breed perfect buggy horses.

Terms, £3;

£1 10s to be paid when mares are stinted; balance when mares prove in foal. Any mares sold, exchanged, or leaving the district to be paid for in full. Guarantee as per agreement.

H. W. JAENSCH, Trawalla

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.

WM. C. PEDDER,

WHEELWRIGHT, BLACKSMITH, AND HORSE-SHOER,

Begs to thank the public of Beaufort and surrounding district for their patronage during the last 19 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

DISTRICT AGENT for the FARMERS' FAVORITE GRAIN DRILL and FARM MACHINERY.

FIREWOOD!

J. B. COCHRAN is now prepared to supply good sound FIREWOOD, Sawn, in 1ft. or 2ft. lengths, at Reasonable Prices, delivered or arranged for at the Mill, Raglan Road, Beaufort.

Orders left at the Shop will be punctually attended to.

IF you require Goods forwarded, Furniture Removed, Parcels Delivered, Excursions 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.; Permewan, Wright & Co.; McCulloch & Co.; Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.; and National Mutual Life Assurance Co.

F. G. PRINCE,

Wholesale and Retail BUTCHER,

HAS REMOVED to the Premises known 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.

A SUIT TO SUIT YOUR FIGURE AT A FIGURE TO SUIT YOU.

All the world's a stage; we are merely players. To live up to our parts good clothes are essentials—clothes that carry an air of dignity and refinement—clothes with the impress of careful workmanship—clothes with a comfortable "feel," and good for long wear. "Miller" Suits have a reputation for excellence—inside and out. Beneath the dainty outside appearance is a foundation of solid material. Those little details that make a suit look well and keep so, are fully represented in "Miller" Suits—suits of all-round merit. Why not come and select your Spring Suit from these excellent fabrics?

Australian and Scotch Tweeds, 50s., 55s., 63s.

Diamond Black and Indigo Blue Twills,

THREE GUINEAS.

Patterns and Self-measurement Forms Free if you ask.

MILLER'S,

THE CLOTHIERS,

7 & 9 Bridge St., Ballarat.

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

The Riponshire Advocate.

No 1561. | Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. | BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1907. | PRICE THREEPENCE.

COAGULINE, KLINX, TENASITINE. Cements for broken and other 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	1
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 place 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.

TALL 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	8
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 the Commonwealth.—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 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., 1½d.; 2s., 1d.; 2s. 6d., 1d.; 3s., 1d.; 3s. 6d., 1d.; 4s., 1d.; 4s. 6d., 1d.; 5s., 1½d.; 7s. 6d., 2d.; 10s 2d.; 10s. 6d 3d.; 15s., 3d.; 20 „ 3d.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' of 40 years proven efficacy for Coughs, Colds, and difficulty of breathing.

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.

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.

Beaufort Rainfall.

We are indebted to Mr Jas. McKeich for the following interesting information as to the rainfall at Beaufort since 1899.

	1899	1900	1901	1902	'03	'04	'05	'06	'07
Jan.	181	113	255	80	149	462	107	8	61
Feb.	180	20	33	80	202	341	126	94	106
Mar.	274	407	158	158	149	73	96	357	89
Apr.	239	329	461	12	406	71	144	58	369
May	195	451	151	94	229	330	335	342	205
June	414	350	361	355	301	404	293	339	125
July	90	100	158	103	565	180	350	258	317
Aug.	277	402	289	194	117	325	150	107	302
Sept.	199	237	410	250	397	132	383	301	114
Oct.	281	131	261	120	295	529	278	465	
Nov.	252	91	50	77	340	213	76	462	
Dec.	100	81	88	665	387	16	246	42	
Ts.	2672	2713	2575	2183	3537	2876	2593	2983	1688

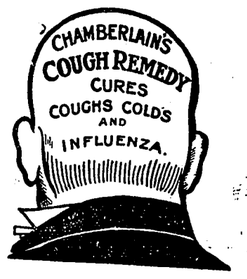
Total for 8 years (1899 to 1906), 222.48, averaging 27.80 per year.

Too Well Known to Need an "Ad."

This idea that you have lived so long in town that everybody knows you and you don't need to advertise is a mistake. This very indifference to advertising, indifference to doing business as it is done in this day and age, is what has enabled the catalogue or mail order houses to grow from mere nothing to great concerns. The merchant who can convince the people of his section, and keep them convinced that his store is the best place to buy this and that article, will not lose trade to the mail order house. Of course, he cannot afford to get out a catalogue as thick as a Bible, but he can keep an advertisement in his local paper, and see that it is changed every week, thus keeping new bargains continually before the public. He should also have a mailing list, and send out a circular letter at least once a month. Don't look upon your country newspaper as an object of charity. There is not a single country newspaper in the State, with a general local circulation, which is not able to give full value for money received. The country papers can help you solve this question if you give them a chance.—Ed. K. Slater, in "Merchants' Record and Show Window."

Talk to the local editor, and between you try to raise the general tone of advertising, and make people think well of their own town and their own shop.

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.



WUNDERLICH METAL CEILINGS

ARE made in Australia. They are designed and carried out by Australian Artists and Modellers, and manufactured by skilled Australian Artisans.

Deal directly with us or with our Agents. Anybody else who tells you he is selling you a WUNDERLICH CEILING is palming off an imitation.

Catalogs, Designs, and Estimates Free.

The Wunderlich Patent Ceiling and Roofing Co. Ltd., 123 QUEEN STREET, MELBOURNE.

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

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.

YOU ARE GREY! THEN GET THE Half-Dollar Hair Helper.

You can never permanently alter the color of your hair by a mere dye, but the Half-dollar Hair Helper will without fail restore to grey hair all the rich brown or black of earlier life. Price, 2s 6d; by post, 3s 3d. Sample bottle, sufficient to produce desired effect, posted 9d.

BRINSMEAD, Chemist, Traralgon, Gippsland.

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.

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.

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

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

Estimates submitted for all work in building line.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,
AUCTIONEERS,
Auditors, Accountants, House, Land, Insurance and Financial Agents,
NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS,
BALLARAT.

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

W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.

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

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

Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.

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

Local Secretaries National Mutual Life Association. Shipping Agents for the Canadian Australian Steamship Company, in connection with Canadian Pacific Railway. Great Tourist Route of the World. Niagara Falls *en route*. Fares to London, £35 to £66.

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

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,
NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS,
BALLARAT.
District Representative—JOHN MCDONALD, "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.

CLARKE'S B. 41. PILLS. A Warranted Cure for all Acquired or Constitutional Discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex. These famous Pills also cure Gravel, Pains in the Back, and all Kidney Disorders. Free from mercury. Forty years' success. Sold by all Chemists and Storekeepers throughout the world.

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

IMMENSE SUCCESS.

FROOTOIDS

THE NEW CURE FOR

HEADACHE, INDIGESTION & CONSTIPATION.

The immense number of orders for FROOTOIDS sent by post direct to the Proprietor is convincing proof that the Public appreciate their marvellous curing power. They cure quickly, are elegant in appearance, and pleasant to take. Leading Chemists and Storekeepers are now stocking them. Retail price, 1/6. Ask for them locally, and so encourage business in your own district. If not obtainable, send direct to the Proprietor,

W. G. HEARNE, Chemist, Geelong, 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—t cures skin and blood diseases permanently.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

IS THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED.

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

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

it is a safe and permanent remedy.

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

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

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

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

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

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

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

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES

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

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.

CONVERSATION BY TELEPHONE.

Between Beaufort and Ballarat, 3d. for 3 minutes; each additional 3 minutes, 6d. To Buangor, 2d.; to Waterloo, 2d.

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.

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. Begg.

J. Holdsworth,

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER,

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.

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 are the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

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

The Circulation of the Riponshire Advocate Is Steadily Increasing,

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

"The Advocate,"

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

CIRCULATES in the following districts:—Beaufort, Stockyard Hill, Lake Goldsmith, Sailor's Gully, Main Lead, Raglan, Chute, Waterloo, 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 "bis" 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

COUGLE'S,

"THE QUALITY HOUSE,"

Is HEADQUARTERS for Low Prices.

MEN'S, YOUTHS' & BOYS' CLOTHING a Specialty...

Come in and see how splendidly WE can supply your whole Outfit, and at what little cost. You are welcome, without feeling obliged to make purchases.

Just to mention a few items—

Men's Up-to-date TWEED SUITS, made to order, from 42s. to 75s.

MEN'S BALLARAT SERGERETTE Suits, in Light & Dark Grey, Brown & Fawn Shades, made to order, 60s.

Fit, Style, and Finish Guaranteed.

.....INSPECTION INVITED.....

G. H. COUGLE,

The People's Draper,

...BEAUFORT.

DIXON BROS.,

PRODUCE MERCHANTS, &c., BALLARAT.

Horse Rugs, Tarpaulins, Tents, &c.,

ALL HAND-MADE.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

MOUNT LYELL MANURES.

MOUNT LYELL SUPERPHOSPHATE, £3 18s. 6d. PER TON.

W. H. HALPIN, Local Representative.

SEEDS! * SEEDS!

Remember—

The Most Reliable

GARDEN SEEDS

Are Obtainable at

GEO. PRINGLE'S,

SPOT CASH GROCER.

Agent for Geo. Smith, Ballarat.

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 and the High Court of the Commonwealth of Australia for taking Affidavits.

TRUST and other MONIES TO LEND freehold and other securities.

Bridal Photographs

BY Richards & Co.,

The Leading Ballarat Photographers.

RICHARDS & CO.'S STUDIO has become famous for their Bridal Photographs.

Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets, Buttonholes, Gloves, &c.—the latest styles kept at the Studio.

PRICES—

Although our work is of such a superior quality, our prices are just the same as others, so why not have the best when they cost you no more?

Two Positions taken of every sitter, and proofs from each submitted.

Enlargements...

Old or Faded Pictures Copied and Enlarged to any Size in the Newest Shades of Art Frames, from 20s. each.

RICHARDS & CO.'S

Famous Studio,

23 Sturt Street,

Ballarat.

CREDIT FONCIER.

LOANS to FARMERS.

INTEREST REDUCED TO 4½ PER CENT.

The Commissioners of Savings Banks are now granting loans at 4½ per cent. in sums of £50 to £2,000 on pastoral and cultivable lands in Victoria. Title must be Freehold or Crown Leasehold.

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

The Inspector-General of Savings Banks, 20 Market St., Melbourne.

United Ancient Order of Druids.

THE Ordinary MEETING will be held in the LODGE ROOM, SOCIETIES' HALL on TUESDAY evening next, at 7.30 o'clock sharp.

Companions cordially invited by Bro. T. Thomas.

A. C. WALSH, Secy.

Religious Services.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1907.

Presbyterian Church.—Middle Creek, 11 a.m.; Trawalla, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. A. S. McLean. Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Chute, 7 p.m.—Mr. R. Thompson. Main Lead, 7 p.m.—Mr. J. Nicol.

Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.—Rev. J. T. Kearns. Shirley, 11 a.m., Chute, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7.30 p.m.—Mr. C. Waldron.

Bereavement Card.

MR. and MRS. W. BOYD desire to heartily thank their many friends for the great kindness shown them in their recent sad bereavement.

THE

Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1907.

John Fry, a shearer, on Admiral Bridges' Trawalla station, shore 828 full wool sheep last week. On Monday he shore 151, on Tuesday 150, on Wednesday 153, on Thursday 148, on Friday 152, and on Saturday (half day) 74—earning £9 2s 3d for the week.

Master Cedric Hughes, the youngest son of Mr E. W. Hughes, of Beaufort, at the Greenvale College sports, Glenthompson, recently, won the Middle Handicap, of 100 yds. The "Willaura Farmer," in describing the event, says:—"Ten started. This was the finest race of the day. The three placed boys were locked together 20 yds from home, and a stubbornly contested finish resulted in the three breasting the tape simultaneously, the judges declaring it a dead heat amidst great excitement. In the run-off another splendid contest resulted. Hughes ran a splendid race, and eventually won by a yard from Broughton, who was half a yard in advance of Lycett." In the Middle High Jump, C. Hughes (scr.) also tied with J. Broughton for second place, jumping 4ft 2in., there also being a tie for first at 4ft. 3in. In the 220 yds. Handicap, C. Hughes, off the 20 yds. mark, was beaten by a yard for second place. He and L. Kilpatrick were third in the Siamese Race.

'LINUM CATHARTICUM PILLS,' for Mountain Max. An agreeable Aperient. Worth a trial.

An exciting bolt occurred in Pratt street, Beaufort, on Monday evening. Mr Sprague, head teacher of the Sailor's Gully State school, while conversing with a lady, was holding the head of a pony attached to a gig, in which his sister was seated. The animal, becoming frightened by a passing train, wrenched itself free of Mr Sprague's grasp, and bolted with the vehicle. After going some 20 yards it crossed on to the footpath, and crashed heavily into a fence, completely wrecking the gig and cutting itself badly on the barbed wire. Miss Sprague was thrown clear of the vehicle and luckily escaped unhurt. The pony, disengaging itself from the wreckage, again made off, but was eventually captured.

The twentieth competition by members of the Beaufort Rifle Club for Rear-Admiral Bridges' trophy—a marble clock, valued at £10, to be won three times before it can be claimed—was shot off on Wednesday afternoon, ten shots at 700 yds., and resulted in H. Trompf getting his second leg in with a score of 44 (3 points handicap); D. F. Troy being runner-up with 42 off the same mark as the winner. The following additional scores were made:—J. McKeich (6), 36; M. Tyrrell (6), 35; A. Saph (15), 35; T. Thomas (15), 34; E. Buchanan (3), 33; A. E. Collins (2), 32; F. Prince (10), 30; R. Welsh (15), 30; T. Sands (5), 29; A. Welsh (12), 28; G. Wilson (8), 23; L. Jaensch (14), 22; G. Cuthbertson (8), 14. Two pools were afterwards shot off. In the A class, J. McKeich was 1st, with a score of 21 in 5 shots; A. E. Collins, 2nd, with 21; and E. Buchanan, 3rd, with 18. In the B class, A. Saph was 1st, with 14; and G. Wilson 2nd, with 12.

A sluggish liver gives rise to biliousness, headaches, irritability and other disorders. The liver wants stimulating gently to do its work, and the medicine for this is Chamberlain's Tablets. They are mild and gentle in their action, and their use is not followed by constipation. For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Doepel & Chandler, auctioneers, Ballarat, will sell, at Mr H. Dunn's yards, Ararat road, Middle Creek, on Wednesday next, at 3 p.m., 1000 sheep and 40 cattle, for various owners. Particulars are advertised.

Doepel & Chandler announce that they have received instructions from Mr F. Porter, who has sold his property, to sell by public auction, on Wednesday, 30th October, at 1.30 p.m., at Middle Creek, the whole of his stock, implements, machinery, &c., including Smith travelling chaffcutter, travelling house, saws, blacksmiths' and carpenters' tools, 2 head of horses, 6 head of cattle, 145 head of sheep; also household furniture and effects. They will also sell a good paddock of 42 acres, situate at Mt. Cole, Shirley, for Mr Porter. The auctioneers have no hesitation in recommending the attention of their clients and others to this sale. Full particulars can be obtained from the auctioneers, and from Mr. J. McDonald, "Burnside," Middle Creek.

The dates for Cup Week are advertised in another column. Derby Day will be 2nd November, Cup Day 5th November, Oaks Day 7th November, and Steeplechase Day 9th November.

Mr W. Daniels, Temora, N.S.W., says:—"Some six months ago I was very ill for nearly a week with colic pains, suffering great agony. Speaking to Mr Rigney, one of our local chemists, about it, he said he had a good remedy for such complaints. Leaving me for a few minutes he returned with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy. After the first dose I felt relief, and in less than 24 hours was completely cured. My daughter has also during the last few months been similarly attacked, but a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy soon put her right. I am now never without it in the house, and make a point of recommending it to my friends." For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Mr E. J. Loft (30 behind scratch) played a good uphill game in the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute billiard tournament on Thursday night, when he defeated Mr H. Seager (5) by six points, in a game of 200, notwithstanding that the latter was 160 when the former was only 101.

The appointment of Mr R. A. D. Sinclair, of Beaufort, as a justice of the peace has been received with considerable satisfaction locally, a great deal of inconvenience having been occasioned by the shortage of magistrates in the town.

The induction of the Rev. Chas. Neville into the Beaufort Presbyterian charge takes place at 3 o'clock next Wednesday afternoon in the Beaufort Church. In the evening there is to be a welcome to Mr and Mrs Neville, at the Societies' Hall.

Young Bros., auctioneers, announce the sale of the township property at present occupied by Mr Prince, butcher, Beaufort, on Saturday, 2nd November, at the Golden Age Hotel. The property, which belonged to the late Mrs E. Smith, has frontages to Neill and Havelock streets, and consists of brick shop, weatherboard shop, with 6-roomed house, stables, sheds, and other improvements. The property will be sold subject to the present lease, which has 3 years to run.

The Rev. E. Youngman, acting as a deputation for the Methodist Foreign Missions, visited Beaufort last week, in order to raise funds for that object. Mr Youngman preached eloquent sermons at the morning and evening services of the local Methodist Church on Sunday, the collections being in aid of the missions. On Monday evening, he delivered a highly interesting lecture, entitled "The Awakening of the East." There was rather a poor attendance. The Rev. J. T. Kearns, who presided, introduced the lecturer, and delivered a brief address. After touching on finances in connection with the English and Australian Methodist churches, Mr Youngman spoke of the mission work performed by the Methodist Church among Chinese in Australia, whom they desired to see return as Christian missionaries to their own country. Dwelling at length on the habits and customs of the Chinese, and the first intrusion into their country of Europeans, the lecturer said the Chinese had been asleep, but were surely being awakened, and in a way not to their liking. He drew appalling comparisons of the numerical strength of the Chinese as against that of the other races of the world. He touched on the growth throughout China during late years, of railways, telegraphic communication, and postage. One of the blackest pages in British history had been the forcing of the opium trade upon the Chinese, and they had never forgiven that. As China had been rudely awakened by Britain, so had Japan by the United States, and Japan had made such marvellous strides in Western civilisation during recent years, that she had astonished the world. What China and Japan united would accomplish in the future, God alone knew. But he did not believe in the Yellow Peril bogey which caused so many people now-a-days to shake in their shoes. He was not at all afraid of that, for the Chinese are a peaceful people, and all they desire to do is to hold their own land against foreign intrusion. The lecturer gave many personal experiences of travel in China. In concluding, he urged upon his hearers the necessity for enthusiastic sympathy with the foreign mission work. The chairman thanked the lecturer for his concise, instructive, and interesting address, and expressed sorrow at the small attendance. Mr Youngman delivered addresses to large audiences, at Raglan on Tuesday evening, on "Mission Work in North Queensland;" and at Waterloo on Wednesday evening, on "The Romance of Missions." Satisfactory collections were taken at the services.

Mining News.

The Tipperary Sluicing Company, Main Lead, are working at a much larger face. The wash is not so tight, and the prospects are satisfactory.

During last week the Yam Holes Sluicing Company, Beaufort, have been engaged cleaning up, and obtained a return of 14 oz. 7 dwt. 18 gr. for 98 hours' sluicing.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Saturday, 19th October:—Last Chance, 12 oz. 13 dwt.; Yam Holes Sluicing Company, 14 oz. 7 dwt. 18 gr.; Martin and party, 13 oz. 3 dwt. 2 gr.; McCracken and party, 14 oz. 6 dwt. 11 gr.; Carmichael and party, 3 oz. 15 dwt. 8 gr.; sundries, 6 oz.

Beaufort Athletic Club.

A general meeting of the Beaufort Athletic Club was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening; Mr J. Eastwood (president) in the chair, and 11 members present. Mr J. R. Wotherspoon's name was added to the committee. The secretary reported a donation of £2 2s from Mr Chas. Lewis, Stoneleigh, towards the Boxing Day sports.—Acknowledged with thanks.—[The secretary has since received a promise from Messrs Hawkes Bros., Beaufort, to give a trophy valued at £1 1s for boys' woodchop, the winner being allowed to choose the trophy. This donation has also been gratefully acknowledged.]—A number of offers were received from Ballarat concert promoters to provide an entertainment on Boxing Night, and it was decided to engage the Elite Entertainers at £10 10s. It was resolved that the boys' district championship be the first race of the day, to start at 10.30 a.m. The following programme of sports for Boxing Day was adopted:—Boys' district schools championship footrace, 100yds.; under 14 years; within a radius of 20 miles; competitors must be attending school and certified to by head teacher; prize, inscribed gold medal, valued at 30s.; entry, free. One-mile bicycle race, £10 and £2; nomination, 2s 6d; acceptance, 2s 6d. Half-mile bicycle race, £6 and £2; nomination, 2s; acceptance, 2s. Handicap wood-chopping contest (18-inch green logs), £18 and £5; nomination, 5s; acceptance, 2s 6d. Handicap district wood-chopping contest (18-inch green logs), for residents within a radius of 15 miles from the Beaufort post-office, £5 and £2; nomination, 2s 6d; acceptance, 1s. Boys' handicap wood-chopping contest, under 18 years (16-inch green logs), trophy valued at 21s; competitors to supply their own logs; nomination, 1s. Beaufort Sheffield handicap, 130yds., £14, £4, and £2; nomination, 4s; acceptance, 2s. Fiery Creek plate (handicap), 220yds., £9, £3, and £1; nomination, 2s 6d; acceptance, 1s 6d. Handicap hurdle race (eight flights of hurdles), 130yds., £6 and £2; nomination, 3s; acceptance, 1s. Firemen's alarm and run, 100yds., 15s and 5s; post entry, 1s. Tug-of-war on the grass, £6; six men aside; total weight not to exceed 70st.; to weigh as pull; spikes allowed; four teams or no pull; entry, 5s per team. Sack race, 50yds., 7s 6d and 2s 6d; post entry, 1s. Bicycle chase, £1; ten competitors, or no event; post entry, 1s.

Nominations for the principal events close on Wednesday, 4th Dec. The sub-committee were appointed to draft a code of rules and submit same for approval at a future meeting. Handicappers were appointed as follow:—Cycling, Messrs Sinclair and Parker; footracing, Messrs Williams and Sinclair; wood-chopping, Mr J. Freeman. The secretary was instructed to apply for the use of the Park on Boxing Day, and to obtain prices from the Beaufort Town Brass Band for playing all day and half Boxing Day. The matter of preparing the cycling and footracing tracks was left in Mr Stevens' hands. The size of logs for the wood-chops was fixed at 3ft.; tenders to be called for 40 or more logs. £2 petty cash was voted to the secretary, and the meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chair; Mr Halpin congratulating the president on the expeditious manner in which he had got the business carried through.

Beaufort Police Court.

TUESDAY, 22nd OCTOBER, 1907.

(Before Messrs. H. M. Murphy, P.M., G. Topper and M. Flynn, J.'s P.)

Four debt cases were stated by Mr S. Young to have been settled out of court.

Joseph Williams and James Hefforn were charged by Constable E. A. Starkey with having been found drunk on the licensed premises of the Camp Hotel, Beaufort, on 17th inst. Defendants, who were arrested in the back yard, pleaded guilty, and were each fined 10s.

ALLEGED MALICIOUS WOUNDING.

A YOUNG MAN COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.

Considerable interest was taken in several assault cases in which well-known residents were implicated; the court-house being crowded.

Arthur Chas. Welsh was, on the information of Archibald Mc. Hannah, charged with unlawfully and maliciously inflicting grievous bodily harm to the informant, Mr. J. B. Pearson appeared for informant, and Mr Fred. Ham for defendant. Mr Ham mentioned that there were cross-summonses by Ernest H. Welsh against Thomas Hannah and Archibald Mc. Hannah, and by Arthur C. Welsh against Archibald Mc. Hannah for assault. From the way the proceedings had been framed it meant a deposition case, and to save time the depositions might be used in the assault cases.

Mr Pearson said there were also two additional informations by Thos. Hannah against the Welshes, which went to make up a crop somewhat rare in this dry season. Practically the proceedings arose out of the one set of circumstances, which Mr Pearson stated.

The P.M., having ascertained from Mr Pearson that the particulars given covered the whole of the bodily harm and malicious assault, and that the informant was off his work for two or three days, said it struck him, if that was all that had occurred, to bring a charge of unlawfully and maliciously inflicting grievous bodily harm was rather a big charge under the circumstances of what really amounted to a row between young men, and it was a pity that it should go on.

Mr Pearson agreed therewith.

Mr Ham said there was very little in the charge. Informant had evidently been looking for something, which he got. After all, it was nothing very serious. If their worships thought it was a matter for consultation, he did not want to lay stress on it or comment upon it.

The P.M. certainly thought something should be done. Counsel might have a talk over it with a view to arriving at a settlement.

Counsel then conferred with their clients for a few minutes, when Mr Pearson said he regretted that the parties were unable to come to any mutual arrangements.

The P.M. then asked if it was necessary to go on with a charge like this.

Mr Pearson thought the evidence was stronger than that foreshadowed.

The P.M. pointed out that it involved a committal for trial, whilst an assault did not necessarily.

It was decided to go on.

Mr Pearson gave a resumé of the evidence, and remarked that even supposing Archibald Hannah was there with hostile intent, in the presence of two men on the street, with a constable outside, it was unspeakable that defendant should use such a murderous weapon as a mallet. It would have been better for him to have run away if he were frightened.

Archibald Hannah, sworn, stated: I am a farmer, of Stockyard Hill. On 10th October I was in Beaufort at about half-past 4 in the afternoon. I went alone to Welsh's Beaufort Hotel, in the main street. I went into the bar. The men present were Ernest and Arthur Welsh, L. Hains, Edward Panther, and John Johnston. Ernest and Arthur Welsh were kneeling together at a case, as if one was whispering to the other as I walked in at the door. The others were standing at the counter as if they had been having a drink. I addressed the two Welshes as I walked to near where they were, and said, "What is all this row between you two fellows and Tom to-day?" I got no reply. I referred to the fight earlier in the day between my brother Tom and some of the Welshes. I said, "The two of you belted Tom to-day; the two of you can take me on if you like, as I am better able to take a belting." With that they both straightened themselves up. As Ernest Welsh rose he said, "This is my row, Mac; not Arthur's." I am known as Mac. When Arthur got up he moved past me as if he were going out into the main street. Ernest Welsh went to follow in the footsteps of his brother, and I grabbed him, saying, "Well, what have you got to say for yourself?" Arthur Welsh his me over the head with the mallet (produced) as I grabbed Ernest. I got three blows—the first on the top of the head, the next on the arm as I was reeling, and the third on the side of the eye. The effect of the first blow caused me to reel, and I was knocked blind by it. I could not see who was in the bar, but did not fall down. Everything had a dazed appearance to me. Constable Felsenthal came on the scene then, and I was removed to the doctor's. I walked alone, but Mr J. Harris and Constable Felsenthal followed me. Dr. Eadie attended to the injuries inflicted upon me by the defendant. The effects of the injuries are that at the present time I am half blind in one eye and the pains in my head are unbearable at times.

To Mr Ham—I suffered great pain. I came into Beaufort on the Saturday following, when I went to Ballarat to consult my solicitors—less than two days after the assault. I came to Beaufort with a load of grain on the Monday after. I was able to knock about. [Mr Ham: So much for your grievous bodily harm.] I came to see what the row was about between the two Welshes and my young brother. I knew nothing about the row the day before. My brother came in on Wednesday afternoon to see about a weighbridge matter. He saw Ernest Welsh. My brother Tom did not tell me anything about the row on the Wednesday night; not till the following day. Tom came in on Thursday. They had a row on the Wednesday. On account of what he told me I did not send in a telephone message. I never telephoned to Mr Menzies that I was coming in and was going to attack both the Welshes. That is an absolute lie. I asked Mr Menzies if he could give me any information, and he said he knew very little. I asked if it was a fact that they belted Tom. He said no. My retort was that if he was belted by one it was alright, but if the two of them did it together someone would suffer before the day was out. He said my brother Tom was in the wrong the day before. I came in about my brother's grievance, having been informed that he was at the doctor's. When I came into the bar my object was simply in connection with a disturbance with my brother that day. I did not hear till after the assault was over that a policeman was outside. When the policeman came in I was standing in the bar. I swear that when I went in both the Welshes were in the bar. Arthur Welsh struck me. He was down on his knees beside his brother, but I did not see the mallet. I did not attack him in any shape or form. He was at the end of the counter. I could enter there. They were both in a stooping position. Ernest appeared as if he was whispering something to Arthur. Ernest said, "This is my row; not Arthur's." I had not attacked him. Arthur passed me as if he were going out into the street. Ernest wanted to pass me, and I grabbed him. Arthur was about two yards away. I do not think they were trying to get away from me, as if they had wanted to do that they could have gone out by another door. I grabbed Ernest by the shoulder. I never saw a whisky case there at all, and don't know where Arthur got the mallet from, or what he was doing. I did not say, "If you want fight, I'll give it to you." I said, "I'm fit to fight the two of you;" but I did not say, "I'll fight the two of you b——s." I did not come in to fight the two of them. I told them they had belted my brother and could belt me if they liked, as I was better able to stand it than my young brother. Arthur evidently walked away for a yard or two, and the other tried to. I did nothing with Ernest. I never attempted to knock him against the bar screen. I did not rush Arthur. My idea in asking Menzies was to get information to substantiate what neighbors told me. I was coming in when I met my brother about a mile from the town. Hains had a good chance of seeing what took place. If he says that I pulled Arthur about while he was tapping a case in a kneeling position, and that I said, "I will fight the whole d——d lot of you," it would not be correct, neither would it be that Ernest said it was his trouble then. I did not attack them. From what I said to them I was hit over the head with the mallet.

To Mr Pearson—I am a total abstainer. I heard something from a neighbor, and in consequence of that I telephoned. My object in leaving home was to bring back the waggon and horses, as I was told my brother was lying at Dr. Eadie's surgery. About a mile from Beaufort I met my brother and got an account from him of what had happened. Then I went straight to Welsh's to get their account of it. I had not lost my temper when I went to Welsh's, but was perfectly cool.

To Mr Ham—My brother said it was no use coming in, as he was going to take out a summons.

George A. Eadie, a legally qualified medical practitioner, residing at Beaufort, sworn, stated: On 10th October I saw the informant, A. Hannah, at about 5 o'clock. He came to my surgery. He had two freshly inflicted wounds, one on the top of the head, and one on the left cheek. They were bleeding freely at the time. I cleared the hair away, and dressed the scalp. It was cut through about an inch, and appeared an incision. Having examined the cut, witness said it is almost straight. It could have been inflicted with such a weapon as the mallet produced. The other wound on the left cheek bone close to the eye was very superficial. I have not examined the eye since the occurrence. He said he had a blow on the arm, but that it was nothing.

To Mr Ham—Mr Hannah said, "I don't think it is cut." The blow on the cheek could have been done by a mere push. As to the blow on the head, it was a clean cut. Any blunt instrument would cause an incised wound, or even a glove. It might be done even with a slight tap. From the nature of the wound, and judging by the appearance of the instrument, there couldn't have been much force used, or else he had avoided it. I wouldn't like to get a hit with it.

To Mr Pearson—I saw the mallet that day. There was fresh blood upon it.

Lionel Hains, sworn, stated: I am a laborer, residing at Beaufort. I was in the bar of the Beaufort Hotel on 10th Oct. when Mr A. Hannah came in. Jack Johnston, Edward Panther, and Arthur Welsh were present. I did not see Ernie then. Arthur was tapping at a case at the corner of the bar. It was with either a mallet or hammer, I did not see which. Mr Hannah came in and said, "What about this row, with Tommy my brother." Arthur Welsh was in a stooping position. Mr Hannah started pulling Arthur by the arm. With that Ernie came in from the back, and said, "This is my trouble, Mac; not Arthur's." Mr Hannah said he would fight the two of them together, or the whole damned lot." I think he meant the Welsh's. I did not hear him say anything about the two of them with his brother. I think Ernie went between Mr Hannah and Arthur. Mr Hannah gave him a shove, or hit at him. Next thing I heard was two blows. I did not see the mallet, but by the nature of Mr Hannah's face, it was not done with a fist. The blows were fairly heavy. I thought it was his fist. I did not turn round. They came rushing past me. Mac was following Arthur up behind the screen, and Mr Felsenthal came in. I was facing them, but Arthur had his back to me. I did not know if he had anything in his hand. He was between me and Mr Hannah. Arthur was then about 5 or 6 feet from the door on the street. There was nothing to prevent him from walking out on the street if he wanted to. While Arthur was striking these blows they were muddled up together somewhere. He did not go out. I could see the blood running down off his head and cheek and on to his white shirt. Reggie Welsh came in behind the bar while it was going on. He said for me to step in between them, but I had not time before the constable came in.

To Mr Ham—Hannah came in by the front bar door. I should fancy he was a little excited when he came in. He appeared excited, but not out of the way. He came in in a hurried fashion, and I saw Arthur Welsh tapping a case, and had been for five minutes previously. I had been there about a quarter of an hour. Defendant was in a stooping position. Hannah went straight over to Arthur. He said, "What's all this row about with Tom?" He pulled Arthur's sleeve. When Hannah came in I did not see Ernest in the bar. I never saw both of them at the case. Ernest came in when Hannah was pulling at Arthur's arm. I did not see Hannah hit out, but he gave a shove or a grab. I remember the police coming in. I say Arthur after. I believe I said, "I couldn't have stood half of what you did."

To Mr Pearson—Ernest was not in the bar at the time Mr Hannah came in, unless he was down behind the counter.

Edward Panther, sworn, stated: I am a farmer, residing at Raglan. I was in the bar of the Beaufort hotel on 10th inst., at about half-past-four. There were present Mr Hains, Mr Johnston, and Arthur Welsh. They were not my companions. I was having what they call a "Johnny Woodser." (Laughter.) Ernest was not there. Arthur was tapping a case behind the counter. I did not see Ernest. I saw Mr Hannah come in. He walked up to Mr Arthur Welsh and caught hold of his arm. My recollection of what occurred agrees exactly with Mr Hains' statement. I saw the blows struck by Arthur from behind. I did not see any weapon in his hand at the time, but saw the mallet (produced) in his hand immediately afterwards. I saw Hannah bleeding.

To Mr Ham—I did not see Hannah rushing after Arthur after the blows were struck. I saw Mr Arthur Welsh hit Mr Hannah; that is all I can say. I did not see what Welsh was doing with the case. Hannah did not have a drink. He came in quietly, just like anyone else. He walked up to where Arthur was. He caught hold of Arthur's arm. I did not hear him say, "If you want fight, I'll give it to you." I am a bit deaf. I saw Ernest come in afterwards. I did not see Ernest in a stooping position with his brother. I did not hear Hannah say, "I'll fight the two of you." I don't know the difference between Reggie and Ernest.

To Mr Pearson—I saw the both of them, Ernest and Reggie, come into the bar.

Max Felsenthal, police constable, stationed at Waterloo, sworn, stated: On 10th Oct. last I was in the bar of the Beaufort hotel. I saw Mr Hannah with blood running down the side of his face. There were present Ernest, Arthur, and Reg. Welsh, Johnston, Hains, and Panther. Mr Hannah spoke first. I said, "What's the matter?" Hannah replied, "Arthur struck me with the mallet on the head." I saw a mallet. I took it from Arthur Welsh. That is the mallet (produced). It has been in my custody ever since. There was fresh blood upon it. I asked Arthur Welsh if he had done so. He replied "Yes." I asked him what made him do such a foolish thing when he knew I was outside. He replied, "I don't know what I was thinking about; I was opening a case, when Hannah came in and rushed at me, and I struck him with it." I advised Mr Hannah to go to the doctor. He left to go to the doctor. I took the mallet with me and followed him.

To Mr Ham—I did not know Hannah much then. I was sent for. I did not notice him drive up to the hotel. I had a conversation with him after he came from the doctor. I asked him what the trouble was about. He replied that he heard his brother was hurt and at the doctor's; that he came in for the purpose of bringing home the waggon; and that he met his brother on the road. He came in to see the Welshes, and said, "You tweed my brother, and now you can two me if you like." Arthur Welsh walked away, and Hannah asked Ern., "What have you to say for yourself?" With that he made a hit at Ernie. After that he received the blows from Arthur.

Mr Ham thought this was a case in which the defence should not be entered on unless there was a strong opinion that a *prima facie* case had been made out. It seemed to him that it was really a storm in a teacup.

The P.M. said that unless it could be shown that the blows were not struck it would undoubtedly be their duty to commit for trial by jury.

Mr Ham—Suppose on the other hand we can show the blows were struck under the greatest provocation. I know the charge means absolutely committal or dismissal. If the Bench are going to commit, it is useless going into the defence.

The P.M.—The question of provocation is for the judge to consider, and not even for the jury.

Mr Ham—There is the question of self-defence.

The P. M.—You have gone as far as you ought to go.

Mr Ham hoped there was not a jury in the world that would convict a man for a thing like this.

The defence having been reserved, defendant pleaded not guilty, and was committed for trial at the Ballarat Supreme Court on 17th December; bail being allowed in one surety of £20 and defendant in a like amount.

Mr D. F. Troy and defendant entered into the necessary bonds.

ASSAULT CASES.

ALL THE PARTIES FINED.

Mr Pearson then said he proposed to file informations against Arthur Welsh and Ernest Welsh for unlawful assault against Thos. Hannah. He must say frankly that they never would have been lodged but for the cross-summonses having been taken out. If they were content to let it rest on one charge his client would be. Seeing that the principal charge was to be tried by the proper tribunal, it might be left go at that.

Mr Ham's objection that he had not received notice of the informations was overruled.

Mr Ham then applied for an adjournment of all the cases till after the Supreme Court case was heard, which he thought only fair, as if defendants were fined it might clash with other matters.

The P.M. believed the facts were different and was willing to go on, although Mr Ham could get an adjournment on the informations, but not on the other cases.

The assault cases were then proceeded with, viz.; A. Welsh v. Archibald Hannah; E. H. Welsh v. Thos. Hannah; E. H. Welsh v. Archibald Hannah; Thos. Hannah v. E. H. Welsh; and Thos. Hannah v. Arthur Welsh; all being for the same date, 10th October.

Constable Felsenthal repeated his evidence.

To Mr Pearson—He was certain the words Mr Hannah used to him were, "I made a hit at him."—not "grab."

Ernest H. Welsh, licensee of Beaufort hotel, Beaufort, sworn, stated that on 10th inst., at about half-past 12, he was in the hotel at the front dusting. Thomas Hannah came in round the screen and said "Weighbridge." He ordered him out of the bar in consequence of something he said the previous day. Hannah did not say anything, but rushed him and tried to throw him. Witness pushed him off and made to get out of his way down the passage. Hannah hit him several times, threw him, held him down by the throat, and was singing out to him to get up when witness's brother Reginald came and pulled him off. Hannah came into the hotel not to have a drink, but, it seemed, to have a row. Hannah had insulted him the day before. In the afternoon, at about half-past four, witness saw Mr Menzies, and sent for the police on account of what he had heard. He was in the yard greasing a buggy, and noticed Archibald Hannah drive past in his gig. His brother Reginald came in the yard with Mr O'Neil, leading a horse. Witness went into the bar, where his brother Arthur, Hains, Johnston, and Panther were. Arthur was in a kneeling position, knocking at a case. Hannah was standing over him, and as soon as he saw him he said, "Come on, I'll fight the two of you b——s." Witness said, "This is my trouble, Mac; not Arthur's." Hannah then hit him on the shoulder and knocked him over against the screen. He did not do anything else to him.

To Mr Pearson—That was all Hannah did to him. At that time his brother was kneeling at the case. It was not because Hannah hit him that his brother came up. It did not mean that if anything was to be taken up witness was going to take it on so far as fight was concerned. Hannah was not cool, but excited. Witness was excited, but not fightable.

Henry M. Menzies, accountant, Beaufort, sworn, stated he received a communication from Mr A. Hannah on the afternoon of the 10th inst. After ascertaining that it was witness who was speaking on the telephone, Mr Hannah asked him what about this row in Beaufort, and he said he did not know much about it. He asked who was at fault, and witness said it was rather a long story, Mac, and dated back from yesterday. He then asked if the two Welshes had gone for Tom together, and witness said he did not think so. He said that if they wanted fight they had better come to him, and that he was coming in. Witness told him not to do that, out of respect to the two families, as it had only been a scramble, and efforts were being made to try and smooth it out. He said in 40 minutes he would be in. Witness asked if his brother Dan was there, and he said

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' for Coughs and Colds. Of proven efficacy in Bronchial irritation.

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THE MYSTERY OF KILLEEN CASTLE: OR A BRANDED BROW.

BY A. M. AND W. I. ROWE.

SIXTH INSTALMENT.

CHAPTER XXII.

THE MIDNIGHT PROCESSION.

When Evelyn reached home after encountering the Nomad queen, and later the boy Denny, she was sorely troubled in mind and very perplexed and disturbed. Had her uncle been at home she felt she must have sought him out and demanded an explanation, ascertain if there was any truth in what she had just learned.

But in this she was doomed to disappointment. On entering the library the girl found it vacant, and what was more trying still to bear was the information vouchsafed by Lady Lisle that most likely her uncle would be away the night and not return until the following day.

Determining therefore, to have a few hours of quietness in which to be alone and think over all she had lately heard, the girl again made her way to the library for a book which would act as a blind for her fit of abstraction.

Here, to her exceeding astonishment, she found Norman Lisle engaged in writing letters. Declaring they could wait, and that he was only doing them to while away the time, the young man rose and begged her to take pity on his loneliness, at the same time placing a chair for her near the open French window.

Why she accepted it she scarcely knew, but it seemed to Evelyn that any society was acceptable just then that would prevent her from pondering over her own troubles, and the terrible story she had heard that day.

Norman Lisle must have noticed her abstraction, for, evidently, thinking it arose from a very different nature he said, as he found the book she wanted and handed it to her:

"Deuced dull place this to spend one's life in. Don't you think so, Evelyn?"

The girl looked at him in surprise.

"I do not find it so, Norman. I like the country, and especially the Irish people," she answered.

"I am sorry to say I cannot endorse your sentiments. Think them a horribly slow lot, and if it wasn't for one thing I would not stay in the beastly hole another hour. Would die of ennui in a week."

"You astonish me by saying that you hate the country. Why, until recently you spent most of your time scouring the neighbourhood alone. How was that, if you dislike it so? Where was the attraction?"

The man's manner changed. He drew nearer to the girl, and bending eagerly towards her, said passionately:

"Evelyn, is it possible you do not know—have not already guessed my secret? Evelyn, I love you—love you dearly—madly, with every [illegible] of my being! Can you not see, dearest, that you are [illegible] to me? Have you [illegible] for some time I [illegible] against my passion, did all in [illegible] to overcome it? And why? [illegible] I feared you did not care [illegible] in that way. Evelyn, answer [illegible] there any hope? Can you [illegible] my affection—love me a little? [illegible] keep silent any longer—I [illegible] and learn my fate at [illegible]"

The girl was both amazed and nonplussed at the abruptness and suddenness of his avowal. It was her [illegible] love, for though [illegible] had let her see very plainly that he loved her, he had not yet asked her to be his wife. No wonder then that Evelyn was taken aback for though Norman Lisle had grown very attentive of late, the idea of his loving her had not entered her head. She deemed it only friendship on his part.

Despite the fact that she did not really like him, had been warned against him, a feeling of pride in the thought that she was loved, also the pity and sympathy that every woman feels for the man who loves her yet whose affection she cannot return entered her heart. Turning towards him she said, gently:

"I am indeed surprised as well as pained at your words, Norman. I never guessed, never expected such an avowal as this. All I can say is, that I do not think I encouraged you to hope in any way. It could never be, for I do not care for you in that way."

The man went closer to her; in his eyes shone a passion the lids were powerless to veil. His whole frame trembled again with emotion, as he said hoarsely:

"But I can wait. The love will come later. And surely you know, dearest, that to see you happily married is the desire of your uncle's life."

The girl rose hastily from her chair, and stood gazing out on to the terrace and lawn beyond.

"It is impossible. I could never love you, Norman; and as regards that wish of my uncle's you astonish me beyond measure. I did not know of it before, but in any case it cannot alter matters."

For a moment a startling change came over Norman Lisle's face. It grew black as a thunder-cloud, his teeth clicked together with ominous sound, and it was only with an effort that he smothered the oath that rose to his lips; the next he was all affability again.

"Then there is some one else; another has forestalled me," he said, in a tone not untinged with sarcasm.

Evelyn was roused at this.

"I do not recognize your right to cross-examine me in this, Mr. Lisle. That was a strange assertion to make and I treat it with the contempt it deserves."

"Forgive me; I must be mad. I did not mean to offend, but if you only would give me some hope."

"It is useless to prolong this interview. I am grieved to pain you, but my answer must be no. I will leave you now; you will soon forget. Let us be friends still, Norman."

She moved towards the door as she spoke and her quiet and unruffled demeanour seemed to arouse all his slumbering anger. Bending a white, set face towards her, he hissed, rather than said:

"I will not be cast aside so easily. You know not the temperament of the man whose love you so lightly scorn. Surrender your heart if you like to that other who is but making a convenience of you, amusing himself for the time being, but I tell you plainly, Hugh de Lacy will never be anything more to you than he is at present. His name is already coupled with another; but even were that not so do you imagine he would marry one whose people are the bitterest foes of his race, between whom there lies a stain that can never be wiped out?"

Evelyn turned upon him indignantly.

"How dare you so insult me, sir? Though you are Lady Lisle's nephew that does not compel me to listen to your vile slanders against one who is not present, and in whose hearing you would think twice before you repeated them. You forget yourself, sir; and were there not another man in the whole world, I would not marry you, Norman Lisle."

With that last parting shot she opened the door and passed haughtily out.

As her footsteps died away in the distance the young man laughed sardonically.

"I am sadly afraid you did not do justice to the part of the anxious pleading lover, my boy. Women like to hear a man pleading and begging for their favours. Bah! I suppose I should have gone down on my knees and all the rest of that confounded sycophancy, but it is not in my line. I am no abject slave, was not built that way; and besides it has been generally the other way about. Women have been content to shower their favours upon me. Is it likely then, that I shall take this refusal lightly? No; her fortune is necessary to me, therefore the girl, though a not-desired encumbrance must also be won. Norman Lisle, they say all things come to those who wait. I will both wait and will watch, and I swear the girl and her fortune will yet be mine in spite of all!"

With these amiable and philanthropic thoughts running through his brain Norman Lisle began gaily to whistle a popular opera tune; then, having carefully returned to his pockets his unfinished letters, also left the room.

For the remainder of the evening Evelyn kept her own apartments. She had no further desire to meet any one that day; in fact so many things crowded into her brain, she had learned so much in such a short space of time that she was completely overwhelmed and puzzled.

She tried to reason it out calmly. All that the Nomad queen had told her, together with her warning, now came back with double force. What could it mean? Then would follow the sickening reality that she possessed not one real friend upon whom she could rely for help and advice, for after her late meeting with Hugh de Lacy in company with the peasant girl, and the subsequent announcement of Norman's that his name was coupled with another's, felt she could not apply to him again.

That night she did not rest, but tossed restlessly upon her pillow unable to decide what course to pursue It was after midnight when, unable to woo sleep, Evelyn arose, and hastily dressing, began to pace the room. Going towards the window, she looked out to the landscape beyond

It was a lovely scene her eyes rested upon. Beyond her stretched the gardens, skirted by a stately park, out of which rose the pinnacles and Gothic roof of the old grey-stone crypt or mausoleum where reposed the remains of her dead-and-gone ancestors.

The picture was so peaceful and lovely, though the moon only crept at intervals from behind the veil of dark clouds that the girl stood entranced. thinking how strangely at variance was nature just then with her own troubled mind. Even as she stood thus lost in contemplation she suddenly started back with a low exclamation of surprise as, all at once a light emanated from behind the thick grove of trees surrounding the little chapel.

Could it only be fancy on her part, or was she mad or dreaming? The lights had grown stronger; the small grey-stone chapel was now brilliantly illuminated. Could it be that the building was on fire? Did that also account for the weird, flickering glimmer advancing slowly, as it were from the sea coast, and gradually becoming more distinct each second?

Determined to learn the cause, the girl opened the old-fashioned casement and leaned out.

Presently a wailing sound, not unlike the soughing and sobbing of the wind arose on the night air. Now high, then low, anon soft and very mournful, like the despairing cry of some creature in mortal agony, then loud and shrill, as though bidding defiance to its enemies.

Satisfied at last that the constant light which filled the old crypt was not fire, and feeling a nervous presentiment creeping over her, the girl, more frightened than she cared to admit, was about to retire, close the window, and thus shut out the horrible sound when another noise, the unmistakable tramp of many feet was borne to her ear.

Almost simultaneously she caught sight of a number of people advancing slowly with something in their midst from out the darkness beyond. For a moment her breath came thick and fast as the thought that there must be a shipwreck or an accident flew like lightning through her brain.

Yes, surely that was the solution—it accounted for the mournful sobbing of the people. Those flickering lights were but the lanterns of the boatmen who were bringing a drowned or injured companion to the Castle as the nearest haven of refuge.

But as quickly as this idea crossed her mind it was dispelled, as she saw the silent procession make, not towards the house, but wend its way slowly and reverently towards the little crypt.

The strange figures had by this reached the open clearing fronting the mortuary chapel, and, as if it was to be, the moon suddenly emerged from behind a passing cloud, lighting up the weird scene as though it were broad day. Now, for the first time, the terrible significance of what she beheld burst upon Evelyn.

This was a funeral procession. What she had taken for a stretcher in reality was a coffin being borne to its last resting place in the vault. And horror of horrors! could her eyes deceive her, be playing her false? Was not that her uncle, the Knight of Killeen, who with bowed head and ghastly white face, followed as chief mourner? While that other—that tall stately figure who walked beside him and immediately behind the coffin and bearers, weeping and crying as though her heart would break—surely she had seen her before? Then as the woman raised her head, and the moonlight fell full upon her pale, tear-stained face, the girl staggered back in amazement.

The man was indeed her uncle, Sir Geoffrey Fitzgerald; his companion in grief, and evidently second mourner, no less a person than his old enemy, Judith, the Nomad queen, the avowed foe and enemy of his race.

Even as the girl watched in dumbfounded amazement, too terrified to move or cry out, once more the pitiful wailing rose upon the still night air, while slowly and solemnly the procession passed along, finally disappearing through the very portals of the sacred building itself.

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE MYSTIC CEREMONY.

As the mystic or supernatural bridal procession—for such they now felt convinced it was—drew near their hiding-place both Tim and Kitty gazed eagerly, though with a certain sense of reverent awe, upon the pair. For a moment it seemed to the carman that both the faces were strangely familiar; Kitty, too, had pretty much the same idea and was also staring hard at the other two figures who kept at a respectful distance behind, when suddenly the torches were extinguished, and the place plunged in darkness, with the exception of the faint glimmer of moonlight which still streamed in fitfully through the mullioned windows, and almost roofless walls of the old building.

In awe and terror the two lovers still kept their position, for despite Kitty's boasted courage she was not nearly so brave when, to use her own expression, it came to having dealings with the supernatural. In fact it was she who now pressed her lover to remain where they were till all traces of the ghostly visitants had vanished from the spot.

This Tim was quite willing to do, and it was not till the wedding party were lost to view, and the old monk had also followed in their footsteps, that the trenbling girl at length consented to leave her hiding-place, and, assisted by her lover's strong arm, hastened with all speed from the haunted abbey.

It certainly would be some time ere either of them put foot near that spot. The girl's anxiety to see the ghost had quite disappeared, and in its stead remained a strange, nervous premonition that she was never intended to be a bride—or, at least, not the wife of Tim Brogan.

The fact that the weird, spectral ceremony she had witnessed represented living people she knew seemed an indication that something terrible—a great calamity was about to overtake her and those immediately concerned, while without a shadow of a doubt it was a warning to her and Tim not to become man and wife.

No wonder, then, with such thoughts as these running riot through her mind, and a presentiment of evil hanging over her, that Kitty's manner changed towards her lover, and she became more distant and cold, likewise rather cranky and snappy.

For some time Tim ignored this, putting it down to the fact that she had received a terrible shock that night, and by the aid of a little coaxing she would soon get all right again.

"Yerrah, Kitty, darlint, an' what ails you, at all, at all? Shure, it's niver takin' heed an' frettin' over what we saw in the abbey? It's a pity we wint near it at all, at all. Bedad, it was givin' it a wide berth we should have been. But what wid us has their spirit marriage to do, anyway, avic?"

Kitty burst into tears.

"Oh, it's terrible bad luck that'll folly us now, Tim! Begorra, I've often heerd tell as how lovers that see spirits and ghosts, a fairy weddin' or annythin' in the shape av the supernathural should niver get married fur it's the height av bad luck that will attend thim if they do."

Tim's face fell at this.

"Faix what's that yer sayin' Kitty avourneen? Take back those words, me darlint; ye don't mane as how you'd give me up. It's not breakin' me heart an' your own, acushla, for some silly old superstition, loike that you'd be?"

But Kitty refused to be comforted, and only wept the more.

"Tim, Tim," she wailed. "It's all comin' thruc what me aunt cut fur me in those cards. Yerrah, 'twas a dreadful bad fortune an' heaps av throuble she foretold for us both."

"Be jabers, but that was kind av her an no mistake!" returned Tim, drily.

"An' shure enough she said as how we two 'ud niver come together; but that if we did, it 'ud be all throuble and sorrow, an' that a fair-headed man 'ud come betune us."

The carman drew himself up, then looking calmly and roguishly at his sweetheart said, insinuatingly:

"An' yer aunt said that? Bedad, an' it's the considerate woman she is entoirely. An' maybe, as she wint so far she tould ye also who the fair man was she had in her eye fur ye?"

"No, thin, she didn't. She only said as how ye were a terrible rollin stone Tim Brogan, an' that you'd niver have a penny in yer pocket widout it burning a hole there. She axed me, too, why ye left the railway, an' said ye'd stick at nothin', not even stay in Amerky when ye got a chance of makin' yer fortune," sobbed Kitty.

"Begorra that's a lie on the face of it!" replied Tim hotly. "I niver had a chance av any fortin; an' shure, wan I got to Ameriky an' took a walk up New York itself, an' saw how the place was that full of people all rushin' here an' there, hither and thither like so many pigs set loose at a fair, says I to myself, "Tim Brogan, this is no place fur the loikes av ye or any dacent man. Wisha, the paple here—God help thim—have enuf fur thimselves, or if so, why should they all be in such a desperate hurry?

"It was as good as a day at the races any time; an' bedad, when I stopped wan av the bouchals an' axed him was it a fair day, an' in which direction lay the market, the poor fossoon stared at me as if I'd twenty heads, an' sidlin' off quite skeered-loike, he replied, 'I guess, strangr, there ain't no flies on me, an' I liver heerd tell av a market hereabuts. Yer out in yer reckoning I calkerlate, an' it's the stores ye want. First turnin' on the right past sixty-seventh-street will bring ye into Broadway then four blocks along ye'll meet a big building. Ye can't miss it, fur it's a regular skyscraper.'

"Well, this completely bowled me over as the sayin goes. 'Hoult on, youngster,' cries I; 'take it easy. Shure the world 'll be afther ye.' But the gossoon rushed off like a streak av lightning fur fear I'd be axin' him more questions; an' thin a terrible lonely feeling came over me, agra. 'Tim,' says I, ''twould be a quare country this to live in entoirely, much less bring any dacent colleen to. Why, Kitty, asthore, ye be dead in a wake, an' shure it's a grass widdy I'd be thin, allanah."

Kitty had partly dried her tears during Tim's story, and now she said, stiffly:

"Why couldn't I live there as well as others, Tim Brogan? My aunt says as it's a free country, an' the fortins made there are great."

"Faix, she's right there, anyhow. It's a free country in every sinse of the word. Faith, ye are free to starve there any day as meself found out afore many hours were over me, passin' hundreds av paple, an' not wan av thim havin' the dacency to ax a man if he had a mouth or him. Bedad, it's a dhry welcome if free wan they do be givin' ye there anyhow."

Kitty began to look sympathetic.

"An' ye niver dropped across wan av yer own out beyant there, Tim? Shure, they say Ned Burns is a great man entoirely, an' that Pat Donovan is rollin' in money. He'll be senator or President at the White House wan av these days."

"Porther more loikely. They an' the lift boy are big fellows on yonder, I can assure ye, Kitty."

"Are they now? You surprise me, Tim. An' be the same token, why didn't ye thry fur something av that sort yerself instead av comin' home again in a few days?" inquired Kitty half crossly.

"Begorra, bekase I'm not such a fool as I look, avourneen, an' can see as far through a stone wall as any man livin'. It didn't take me long to size up Ameriky I can tell you, big as it is. It soon dawned upon me that all the fortins we hears of here were like Paddy Nolan's great castles, all av thim built in the air. Far-off cows have long horns, acushla, an' it doesn't stand to sinse if Pat Donovan was rollin' in wealth that he'd let his old mother still live in the ramshacle, tumble-down mud cabin beyant."

Kitty eyes were gradually being opened.

"So you met none av the flare bhoys that are doin' so well out there?" she asked.

"Ne'r a wan that was rollin' in riches, but a few poor crayturs hangin round the docks an' warves lookin' fur work. Bedad it was a 'Cead mille failthe!' thos poor exiles gave us, an' no mistake. Their hearts were full, an' whin I axed thim to drink to the success av ould Ireland an' fortune to meself in the new counthry faith, they out an' tould me all.

"'Take our advice, good man,' says they, 'an' if it's yer fortin ye've come to seek, the best thing ye can do while ye've a penny in yer pocket is to spind it in gettin' home again. Shure, if ourselves had the manes, it's not in this inhospitable country we'd stay, where there is nothin' but hurry scurry the whole livelong day, an' part av the night, too, if wan wants to earn a crust at all.'

"An' is that the way wid it out there?" inquired Kitty, in surprise.

"Begorra, thm, it is. Faix, the counthry is overcrowded they tell me."

"Think av that now! What'll they do at all, whin more people land there? The place'll be packed entoirely, an' lots more emigrants lavin' here this week. An' be the same token, Tim Hickey an' his sister are havin' a 'live wake' afore they start. Couldn't you tell thim, Tim, that there isn't any more room in Ameriky an' they'll soon be crushin' wan another into the say?"

The carman darted a suspicious glance at his sweetheart, but seeing the girl was in earnest, answered unhesitatingly:

"Well, ye see, 'twould do no good, anyhow, asthore; they udn't belave till they see fur thimselves as I did. Begorra it isn't every wan has the insight to size a place up in a few hours, then shake its dust off their feet an' walk home be the next boat as I did, thanks to God But it is practising an ullaloo fur a funeral, ye are? Come, alannah, I'll sing ye a nate little song to brighten ye up.

"Whist, ye divils, now can't ye be aisy, like a cat when she's lickin' the crame,
An' I'll give ye a song jist to paze ye, about meself, Dermot M'Shane?
Ye'll own when I tell ye me story, I'm a genius adornin' me rae,
For though I've no brass in me pockets, be me sowl, I've got lots in me face."

"Bad scan to ye, don't I know that same? But it strikes me ye used precious little av it when ye were out there beyant," returned Kitty.

"Yerrah, it's a dale better I've done fur meself an' the cause, too. Shure, it's elbow room we have in the ould counthry, anyhow, an' it's shure av a bite an' a sup we are, likewise a few feet of holy consecrated ground in which to lay our weary bones when the time arrives. Bedad, but it's a grate work I've on hand now, asthore, an' it should pay well in the long run."

"Pay well! New work! Yerrah, it's not tellin' me ye are lavin' the squire's employment ye are! Yer niver thinkin' av changin' again?" cried Kitty, in alarm.

"Faith no; it's not talkin' of ordinary employment I am now. Since my return from Ameriky I've joined the Anti-Emigration League. I'm an agent of theirs."

"I suppose they'll pay you well for that?" said practical Kitty.

Tim looked the disgust he felt.

"Faix, it's surprised at ye I am, Kitty Murphy. Shure, ye're not patriotic at all, at all. Ne'r a penny will I get from th' society, an'"—drawing himself up and casting a look of withering scorn upon her—"d'ye think I'd stoop so low as to take it aither? Isn't it fur the good av the counthry, I'm doin' it? It's honorary agent I am."

Kitty was silent. She was thinking what her aunt would say to Tim's reasons for coming back from America, also what she would think of his honorary position, and this caused her to sigh deeply.

"Come, me darlint. Bedad, it's no use cryin' over spilt milk, an' it's still frettin" over those spirits, an' their marriage ye are, why the best thing I can do is to give ye another token, don't plaze interrupt till I've at least finished the chorus.

"Me ancestors shure they were famous an' at Donnybrook gained a great name,
Me aunt she sold famous good whisky, an' I'm famous for drinkin' that same.
I'm famous, like Master Adonis, with his head full av nothin but curls
At crackin' the heads av the bhoys—ay, an' breakin' the hearts of the girls.

CHORUS.

'In rainy or sunshiny weather I'm full of good humour an' joy;
Then take me in parts all together, be my sowl, I'm the broth av a bhoy.'"

"Shure, an' as it is such a fine opinion of your own qualifications ye have it's a wondher ye didn't bring over wid ye one of those American heiresses who seem to be goin' a-beggin' fur any one to pick up," returned Kitty, half-saucily.

"Begorra, not me. I'm not such a traitor to me own land, and, besides, if what I've heerd tell is correct, faith if hangin' wid diamonds they'd be dear at the price. Besides acushla, didn't I know that a certain little colleen was waitin' and prayin' anxiously fur me in the ould spot? Come, cheer up, alannah, an' we'll tell Father Nolan all about it, likewise Masther Hugh; and faith it is betther fur us to be takin' advice from clever, intelligent paple than be listening to the croakin' av a silly old woman who tells fortunes from cards and reads the future in the tay-cups. An' be jabers, if his riverence did not spake agin those self-same practices from the altar, an' says he, 'Shure it's the divil's work an' ye're not to take notice av drames, charms, or any such-like foolery, fur it's agin the Commandments.' So come along avourneen, chase dull care away be jokin' wid me in the last two verses of me song.

"A great architect was me father as iver walked over the say,
Shure, he built Teddy Murphy's mud cabin, an' didn't he likewise build me?
He built him a nate little pig-sty which made all the Connaught bhoys stare:
An' he built, too, some very fine castles, but they were all av thim built in the air."

"Bedad, but I'm afther thinkin that's as far as our own castles will go, Tim," remarked Kitty, with an assumption of anger; but the twinkle in her eye as she said it reassured the carman, and it did not take a great amount of persuasion on his part to get her to consent to refer the matter to "his riverence, an' Masther Hugh," who would, of a surety know what the warning really meant and whose advice, according to Tim was simply infallible.

Completely restored now to good humour she declared that Tim was the finest singer round the countryside, and joined lustily in the last verse and chorus, which ran as follows:

"I'd scorn to be rude to a lady, though Miss Fortune an' I can't agree:
I flew over on wings from Green Erin do you see anything green about me?
An' while wid this stock av good spirits at care shure me fingers I'd snap,
Fur I'm as rich as a Jew widout money, an' as free as a rat in a trap.

CHORUS.

"In rainy or sunshiny weather I'm full av good humour an' joy:
Then take me in parts all together, be my sowl, I'm a broth av a bhoy."

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF NORAH CLANCY.

The morning following the interview with his father, Hugh de Lacy left home in anything but a placid frame of mind. In fact, so great had been the young man's abstraction since, that Tim, despite his own anxiety to unburden his mind regarding his adventure of the previous evening as well as explain his sweetheart's scruples in the matter, refrained from mentioning it.

Hugh was the bearer of a message from his father to Matthew Cleary and he also wished to consult the latter himself; but the young man scarcely knew which he desired most—the detection of the murderer, the bringing home of the crime to Sir Geoffrey Fitzgerald, of the discovery that the Knight of Killeen was innocent of his brother's death.

For the sake of that sweet and as yet unspoiled flower whom he now acknowledged he loved with all the fervour and strength of a young man's devotion and could scarcely wish to bring trouble and disgrace upon her head, for, he reasoned, it was always the innocent who suffered most in cases of this kind; and, again, even though the murder of her father was avenged, it would be a terrible blow to Evelyn to learn that the death of him she loved, whose memory she so cherished, was connived at, and accomplished by his own brother, the uncle she wished to love and respect.

It was a terrible predicament for him to be placed in—the thought of causing pain to her he loved—indeed agony; yet what could he do? The young man's mind was torn with conflicting emotions—his heart rent with grief for her on one side, while on the other his own love of kindred, the thoughts of the injuries and wrongs sustained by his family at these people's hands, was as bitter as wormwood to his proud nature.

He must—honour demanded that he should—vindicate his poor helpless aunt's character. She must be avenged at least, if not righted in the eyes of the world. No woman of their race, a daughter of the proud, haughty line of the De Lacys, must be suffered to bow down and groan under the weight of an accusation so vile, so utterly repugnant to every true woman. It was a terrible stain upon their hitherto untarnished escutcheon to think that they, whose ancestors were formerly the Lords of Meath, to whom Henry II. had bequeathed the broad acres and entire appurtenances of that kingdom, who on the female side claimed to have Royal blood in their veins, because although of Norman extraction, their predecessor, the great Hugh de Lacy, had married an Irish princess, daughter of King Roderick O'Connor, should have a stigma like this cast upon them. The De Lacys were now, as the saying is, more Irish than the Irish themselves. Was it a matter for wonder, then, that a family who could trace back their pedigree in such a glorious manner—who through intermarriage with the De Burghs, Lords of Connaught, boasted that the proudest and purest blood in Ireland circulated in their veins—resented this? Hugh's blood boiled again and he longed to efface the insult, wipe out the slur cast upon their name by the man who was once their friend, the family who in former times had shared in their triumphs as well as defeats until the name of De Lacy was scarcely mentioned except in connection with that of Fitzgerald.

It was a poor return certainly, a base and cowardly way of repaying past favours and friendship; and the more the young man pondered over it the worse it appeared in his eyes. Had it been other times, the feud could have been easily settled at the point of the sword, but that was impossible in these days of the prosaic nineteenth century, so it only made the young man's thirst for revenge all the stronger and keener.

He would unmask this villain, come what might, even though he broke his own heart, spoiled his life in the attempt; for, of course, once he exposed her uncle's perfidy and crime, it was not to be expected that Evelyn would view him with favour. Indeed, more likely she would hate him—hate him with a fierce, unquenchable hatred—for thus bringing the family skeleton to light, dragging an honoured name, one as old and proud as his own into the very dust.

Hugh de Lacy was, however, a true member of the stock from which he sprang, and much as he might suffer by the move he contemplated, he was determined to carry it through.

Justice must be done at all costs, and oh, if it were only possible for retribution to overtake the guilty, and still save his darling, his innocent, peerless Evelyn, from partaking in the suffering.

His heart cried out that it was not fair, that she had not sinned, therefore should not suffer; but on the other hand there was no possible escape that he could see, no way out of the difficulty, and in justice to both the living and the dead, Hugh decided the criminal must be unearthed even at the risk of two broken hearts—his own and Evelyn's.

All this time the squire's son had been walking briskly along. He preferred it to either riding or cycling when in a troubled state of mind, when suddenly he became aware that someone was calling him by name:

"Hugh! Hugh!"

He turned in astonishment to see a dark, slender figure engaged in digging what Hugh took to be so many holes in a meadow not far from where he stood. So great had been his abstraction that though at any other time he could not have failed to see her, he would have passed on unconscious of her presence had not the well-known voice sounded distinctly on his ear.

"Frances! Aunt Frances!" he cried, in surprise, going towards her. "Dear aunt, whatever brings you here?" he continued, as in bewilderment he turned from the spade she held in her soft white hand to the holes at which she had been at work.

For an instant a light such as Hugh never remembered having seen in those dull eyes before lighted up her face, as, walking nearer him, she said, in a whisper:

"Hush! Be careful; the very fields have ears. I came to search for—to find my papers. You—you know what I refer to, dear boy; but—but you—you won't betray me? It only makes Lawrence sad and angry when I mention it. You are not cross, Hugh? You—you will help me in my search. They are here—buried I tell you. I hid them somewhere here."

She pointed dramatically as she spoke to a large tree round which she had been digging, then continued "I know I did; but it was so long ago now I cannot recall the exact spot. But you won't tell, will you, dear? Else they might come and search—they who want them, you know."

The pale gentle face was raised so pleadingly to his, the eyes bore such an expression that Hugh was completely taken aback. Surely, in all else on all other topics his aunt spoke rationally and sensibly now. There were no traces of madness in that face, no wild look about the eyes; only pain and sorrow—a look of hopeless misery and despair. Could it be possible that what she said was true? Her papers. Did such things really exist, and, if so, what else could they be but a marriage certificate? What other did women prize so? Heavens if this were but true, if it were only possible, what sorrow and pain, what misery and disgrace might have been avoided—could even now, though late in the day, be removed

But even as this hope entered his breast Frances herself dispelled it by her next words and wild, excited manner. Her eyes filled with tears her voice trembled again with fear and loathing as, clinging to him, she cried, wildly:

"Don't let them know I was here. They don't credit what I say—believe me a lunatic, a dishonoured woman. None, not even my own flesh and blood, will listen. They say I rave, pity me, and think I dishonoured my name and race. It is false, false, and I will yet prove it so! If I am mad, 'tis their conduct has driven me so. What woman could have endured what I have done and lived through it? Hugh, they are cruel, cruel! They tore mother and child asunder, robbed me of my boy, my beautiful son, then treat it as fancy when I call for him. Is not that sufficient to have turned any woman's brain, coming as it did on top of my other terrible shock, the murder of him I loved?"

Here Frances broke down completely, and, burying her face in her hands, sobbed aloud.

Hugh was stunned; never before had he heard his aunt speak so much of her troubles. In fact he understood but dimly that she had lost her reason when a girl through the death of her lover. Like many other family matters he had taken it for granted, always kind and considerate to his unfortunate relative, yet never doubting that her intellect was weak her mind gone beyond all recall. Now, with the new hope that, after all, perhaps the family might have misjudged, blamed her in the wrong, came the idea that she spoke more plainly and sensibly that he thought her capable of: but, on the other hand, as well as her strange excitement causing him to doubt her once more, was the fact that she had declared they had stolen her child, deliberately separated her son from her.

Could this be true, or was it but another fancied grievance of hers—a chimera of her weak, distorted brain? But even as this thought occurred to him another also rose before his mind. His father had undoubtedly said that Francee became a mother, and that to hide her disgrace and save the family honour he had tried to keep it secret. A strange, uncomfortable feeling came over him as he remembered nothing further had been said on the subject; his parent had made no allusion to whether the baby had lived or died.

Now he recollected the shock had been so severe, the revelations so great, that it had quite driven all minor details from his mind. He had never once asked what had become of the child, taking it for granted that owing to the fright received by the mother, and her subsequent delicate health, that the poor little mite had died.

Yes, that must be so. Nothing would compel the squire to separate the mother and child, he felt certain. He knew that his father could be both passionate and very severe, when occasion merited, loth to forgive such an injury dealt him and his. Yet he did not think him capable of such an act as that.

Then again, Frances's own words and rambling statements, coupled with her strange conduct caused him to doubt her words. Had she not, too, acted like a mad woman at the ball, rushing into the midst of the assembled company and publicly declaring Evelyn to be the daughter of the man who had caused her own shame and downfall.

All these thoughts and more passed like lightning through Hugh de Lacy's brain, and in much less time than it takes to write it he had turned once more to his unfortunate relative.

"Aunt," he said, gently, "come with me, dear. This is no occupation for a lady, you know. What will people say, think, when they see you digging like this?"

Frances gazed at him steadily for some seconds. Then a little cry of pain and anguish escaped her, and she drew quickly away from him.

"You too, believe what I said is false—that I imagine, made it all up!" she cried, fiercely. "I had hoped for sympathy, help, from you, but now that hope has vanished. There is none, then, to credit my story; all judge me as guilty."

Here a sob broke from her pale lips, her bosom heaved, her slight frame shook again with the violence of her emotion.

Hugh was greatly touched, and going towards ger, placed his arm gently round her, at the same time trying to comfort her with the following words:

"Dear Aunt Frances, do not think for a moment that I do not sympathize with you in your deep trouble. I feel indeed, deeply sorry and would willingly do all in my power to assist you. But the part you are adopting will never do. It will only make you ill, overtax your frail strength too much, if you persist in this searching alone and unaided."

The woman laid her head like a tired child upon the broad shoulder of her nephew.

"Hugh," she replied, gently, "who else is there to do it? I am alone, not even my own brother will extend a helping hand. He scouts the idea that the certificate exists, refuses my request to have the field dug up to find it. But I will succeed yet; it must, it shall be found. The world will one day recognize me as a wife, my brother acknowledge he was wrong in his judgment, that I have brought no disgrace on the name of De Lacy, that I was, after all, an honest woman. Then, oh, then, perhaps he will restore to me my lost one, give me back my child."

To be Continued.

AN IMPENITENT THIEF.

In his "Romances of Real Life" Leigh Hunt recalls an unconscionable swindle of which a London baker was the victim.

A lodger, whom he had taken in [illegible] the baker [illegible] from Banbury. "Banbury! Why ther you must know of the great Mr. Wickham?

"I am Mr. Wickham," replied the lodger. "I came up to London incognito in order to arrest a merchant who owes me a large sum of money, and who is about to abscond."

The baker, who had come in his boyhood from Banbury, was overwhelmed by the honour of having such a lodger, and yet more overwhelmed by the condescension of the great Mr. Wickham's borrowing two hundred guineas from him until his luggage, which had gone astray, came to hand.

Shortly after, the great Mr. Wickham was struck down with sudden and mortal illness, and the anxious baker called in doctors and nurses to attend upon him. When death was imminent the great Mr. Wickham had a clergyman brought, from whom he received the Holy Communion with the most unctuous devotion, and when he had thus settled his spiritual account, he proceeded to ease his mind of his last cares by making a will, in which he left the bulk of his vast fortune to the faithful baker.

After his death the baker ordered the most sumptuous funeral, inviting to it, amongst others, the great Mr. Wickham's lawyer.

That gentleman lost not a moment in calling upon the baker to ask him what the invitation meant.

"Why," said the lawyer. "I have a letter by this morning's post from Mr. Wickham. You must have been swindled."

When the baker had assured himself that he had been swindled, he tumbled the body out of the costly coffin on to the floor in a fury, and had him buried like a dog in an obscure corner of St. Clement's Churchyard.

DESCRIBED.

An eminent professor, describing the journey of life, says:

"Ten thousand human beings start together on their journey. After ten years one-third of them at least have disappeared. At the middle points of the common measure of life, but half are still upon the road.

Faster and faster as the ranks grow thinner, they that remain till now become weary.

At three score and ten, a band of some four hundred still struggle on. At ninety these have been reduced to a mere handful, who, year after year, fall in diminishing numbers.

One lingers, perhaps, a lonely marvel, till the century is over.

We look again, and the journey of life is finished." (1585.)

Wedding-rings were worn by both Jews and Romans at dates long prior to the Christian era.

ABOUT NOTABLE PEOPLE.

A short while ago a sculptor asked Mrs. Roosevelt to help him to obtain a life mask of the President. "How long would it take to make the cast?" she asked. "About twenty minutes," replied the sculptor. "Then that settles it," said Mrs. Roosevelt. "It is quite out of the question, for no human power could induce my husband to remain still for twenty minutes consecutively."

SUCH IS FAME.

One more story about Mark Twain. Two men were reading a sporting paper in the four ale bar of a public house. "Who is this 'ere Mark Twain wot I reads abaht?" one asked. "Dont y' know?" said the other. "'E's the big jockey wot's come over 'ere ter ride for the King—lots of good it'll do 'im. I 'eard say 'as 'e was Tod Sloan, disguised. But I aint gointer put no bloom'n' oof on 'im, wotsomever."

LORD STRATHCONA AND THE SIMPLE LIFE.

Are two meals a day conductive to longevity? We should think they are, judging from the life of Lord Strathcona, who is a champion of the simple life and a devoted exponent of the "two meals a day" theory. Breakfast at half-past eight usually consists of porridge and milk, toast and marmalade, and tea with hot water added. Not until seven o'clock in the evening does the High Commissioner eat anything else, or drink any stimulant. He then sits down to a simple meal consisting of soup, fish, fowl, and table-water. Sir Thomas Barlow has described Lord Strathcona as "an ideal dietist." Nothing will tempt him from his simple nourishing diet, and in his eighty-seventh year he keeps his active body and mind working in harmony on two meals a day.

MADE 12,000,000 PEOPLE TAKE THE PLEDGE.

"The world's greatest temperance preacher," is an inscription which might well be placed on the tombstone of Francis Murphy, who has just died in Los Angeles, Cal., for it is claimed for him that he induced no fewer than 12,000,000 people to sign the pledge. Mr. Murphy was born in Ireland in 1836, and, after making his home in America, joined the Union army. He soon, however, engaged in the temperance campaign, which subsequently absorbed the best of his energies. He was a great organiser of temperance reform clubs, and it is recorded that after his eloquent addresses at Pittsburg 45,000 people signed the pledge in what was called the "Old Home Church." His work spread throughout the country, and finally his converts to total abstinence were counted by millions.

THE KING AND TIPPING.

In his own houses the King has thoughtfully tried to do away, as far as possible—it is impossible to do away with it entirely—with tipping, which in the last years has grown to such an outrageous extent that all but rich men find it a tax to accept invitations at country houses. First to one friend, then to another, the King suggested that "tipping boxes" should be put up in their halls, rather than encourage that "promiscuous brigandage" which makes an invitation to a big country house such a terror to many humble mortals.—"The Grand Magazine."

PREMIERS AND LONGEVITY.

The fact that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who celebrated his 71st birthday in September, is not only Premier, but also Father of the House of Commons, invites comparison with the ages of other Prime Ministers of the past. Mr. Balfour reached fifty-nine on the 25 of July, at which age, curiously enough, Mr. Gladstone first succeeded to the Premiership. It was not until nearly thirty years later that the "G.O.M." passed away, and broke the record which had been held by Lord Sidmouth, who died at the age of ever eighty-six. Other octogenarian Premiers were Earl Russell, who nearly completed his eighty-sixth year, and to the last strenuously advocated popular measures, in spite of the nickname of "Finality Jack" which was bestowed upon him and his declaration in favor of "resting and be thankful": the "Iron Duke," who lived to celebrate his eighty-second birthday, and Lord Palmerston and Earl Grey, who both died at eighty-one. Of the other Prime Ministers of the Queen who are dead, Disraeli's age was seventy-seven, the Earl of Aberdeen's seventy-six, the Earl of Derby's seventy, Viscount Melbourne sixty-nine, and Sir Robert peel sixty-two.

MR. HALL CAINE IN MOROCCO.

Perhaps there is no other living novelist who is so particular and exact in acquiring details concerning the habits and thoughts of the people of whom he is writing, and who goes to such great pains to secure local colour at first hand as does Mr. Hall Caine, as witness his visit to Iceland when writing his novel "The Prodigal Son." In this connection it is interesting to note, more especially having regard to the late troubles in Morocco, which have recently culminated in the capture of Kaid Sir Harry Maclean, that Mr. Hall Caine, a few years back, spent some considerable time in that most interesting country, gathering together material and information regarding the mode of life of the people of that mystic land of the Mahdi, and, incidentally, of brigands, which he afterwards used with such telling effect in his famous novel "The Scapegoat," which will shortly be included in Newnes' series of Sixpenny Famous Novels. That Mr. Hall Caine is fully qualified to write on Moroccan affairs is evident when we recall the fact that, on his visit to that country, he had several interviews and interesting conversations with both Sir Harry Maclean and Raisuli, and, indeed, only missed being taken captive and held to ransom by that picturesque personage, when his friend, Mr. Perdicaris, was taken into captivity by this enterprising brigand, by the merest accident, as, had he but arrived in Tangier a short time earlier than he did he, too, would assuredly have also been arrested by Raisuli in order to interest the English Government in the affair.

MAN OF BLOOD AND STEEL.

Lord Kitchener is the most impassive Englishman of the present day. He speaks with all the calmness of a business letter, and it is impossible to detect the slightest element of human sympathy in his voice or manner. It is only when angry that he becomes in any way emotional, and then his wrath is fearful.

On one occasion a colonel of cavalry made a dashing charge and routed part of the enemy; but the movement had not been ordered, and, in a measure, it upset his lordship's plans.

"You fool!" cried Kitchener, riding up to the officer, his face livid with rage. "I'd like to shoot you for this!"

Only once has he been kissed, so far as records show. That was by a little girl in Cape town, after a banquet. The child suddenly threw her arms around his neck and imprinted her lips upon his cheek; but the general showed not the faintest sign of embarrassment, amusement or pleasure.

LORD ROSEBERRY WAS LEFT.

Lord Roseberry once held the view that a well-trained coachman should never look behind him, but he thinks otherwise now. His lordship had just arrived at a little station some half-dozen miles from Dalmeny, and, in accordance with his orders, found his brougham waiting for him.

On seeing his master, the coachman touched his hat and then gazed stolidly in front of him. Lord Roseberry threw in his rug, and then remembered that he wanted an evening paper. So he shut the carriage door and returned to the station to get one. When he came back he discovered that his coachman, having heard the door close, and imagining his master was safely inside, had driven off home.

His lordship had to take a cab, to the great delight of the driver he selected. He is very popular with all the cabbies about Edinburgh, for he is, as they will assure you, a real Liberal. He pays a sovereign a time and if that is not a proof of liberal views, what is?

LIBBY LAUGHED.

The Right Hon. Henry Labouchere has the satisfaction of knowing that he has probably done more than any other man of his time to expose swindles and shams.

Devoid of fear, he has, time and again, been so outspoken that it was inevitable that the people whom he denounced should bring actions for slander against him. It was during the hearing of one of these cases that an amusing incident occurred. A brawny countryman buttonholed Mr. Labouchere as he entered the court, and, not understanding that the action was a civil one, but imagining that the editor would be in the criminal dock, he asked:

"Say, mister, can you tell me the court where Labby's to be tried?"

At once perceiving the humour of the situation, Mr. Labouchere led the man into the court, and, pointing to a red-haired ruffian, being tried for burglary, whispered: "There's Labby!" Then he disappeared.

THE FIRST WEALTHY ROTHSCHILD.

The founder of the Rothschild family was born in the "Judengasse," Frankfort on the Main, in 1743. His parents died when he was very young and, after a few years' schooling, Meyer Amschel Rothschild picked up his small belongings, grasped a thick stick, and walked to Hanover, where he drudged, denying himself all but the barest necessaries of life till he reached the age of thirty, when he wended his way home to the miserable quarter whence he had spent his sordid youth. He did not return empty handed: with the hardly-won savings of his long toil he started in business, in a street called Jews'-lane as moneylender, banker, and dealer in curiosities. Above the door of his little shop, in the dingy alley, hung the sign of the Red Shield—Roth, as the reader may be aware, meaning red, and Schild, shield. Under this significant sign the Rothschilds were to win power and fortune. The success of the family was based on an act of enlightened selfishness. Among the customers of Meyer Amschel was William, Landgrave of Hesse Castle. There is no doubt that William often exchanged valuables for ready-money during the difficult times created by Napoleon, and when the French troops marched into Frankfort Meyer Amschel placed all his valuables in the charge of his patron. William, who lodged them in his castle at Cassel. Ten years later the tables were turned, and the master of the sign of the Red Shield did more, a hundred times, to protect the endangered property of his former protector. In 1806, Napoleon drove William from his throne and country, and he, in order to save his fortune, placed it, with many misgivings, into the hands of Meyer Amschel Rothschild. It amounted to a quarter of a million sterling. Everyone was hard up, property was sold for a tithe of its value, and gold was at a premium of 12 per cent. to 20 per cent. What a chance for the astute, levelheaded Rothschild! He was equal to the occasion; the quarter of a million was turned, and turned again, until it grew, in the space of six years, when he died in 1812, to the sum of one million and a quarter. The million belonged to the family, and the original root quarter to the luckless William I. After the battle of Leipsic the Elector returned in triumph to his title throne, doubtless looking on his quarter of a million as a bad debt. He was wrong, however. Soon after his return he was visited by the eldest son of the honest broker, who handed him the quarter of a million placed in his father's care six years before. The astonished and delighted Elector dubbed Amschel a knight on the spot; and when he attended the Congress at Vienna, his praise of the astounding honesty of the Rothschilds was vehement and continuous. This act of enlightened selfishness was the secure foundation of the fortune and fame of the family.

"It is wonderful what strides science is making," said the man in the corner. "I see that a farmer has just made a discovery of vast importance to farmers, especially during the dry weather. By planting potatoes and onions in the same field in alternate rows he finds that the onions, being so strong, bring such volumes of tears to the eyes of the potatoes that the roots are kept moist, despite the drought, and consequently a big crop can be raised."

"The peculiar thing about these potatoes is that they are beginning to take care of themselves by developing motor goggles to protect their eyes from the onslaught of the Spanish national emblem."

There were such threatening looks that the man in the corner went out into the air.

A CRICKETER'S COMPLAINT.

Play cricket? Of course he did. And to the simple villagers he implied that he was a terror at the game.

"Will you play for us on Saturday?" they asked, and when he graciously acquiesced they considered the match as good as won.

He was the first man in and he asked for centre, and slapped down a blade of grass that was in the way with the air of a veteran. He played the first ball, or rather the first ball played with him.

"A nasty bowler that, sir," remarked the next man in.

"Not at all; not at all. I could have played him all day were it not for a nasty attack of lumbago—it has put me right off my play," he remarked, loftily.

The second man also succumbed to the first ball sent down to him.

"What on earth were you doing to it a simple ball like that beat you?" queried the egotist. "You could easily have swiped that for six."

"Well, you see, I didn't feel very well," said the yokel. "I had an attack of the same complaint as you did, only down here we call it blue funk."

TO EVOLVE A MORE PERFECT RACE

Professor C. B. Davenport is aiming to produce a cat which shall be white, blue-eyed, deaf, long-haired, tailless, and polydactyl, or possessing superfluous toes. The experiment, if successful, will prove, he informs us, that science can absolutely control the development of a cat's physical characteristics. Now, the cat bears an exceedingly close resemblance to man in physical stricture and constitution, and, therefore, it is believed that it will at some future time be possible to control the physical development of man. This is the ultimate object of these remarkable experiments, stated in as simple and popular manner as possible, although the experts who are engaged upon them would hesitate to state this object without many modifications which the layman would find it difficult to understand.

Scientific men may produce in the future a large-brained, broad-shouldered, big-lunged, highly intellectual man—in fact, an almost perfect man, combining all the best qualities of all the highest existing types of man and infinitely superior to any one of them. The lay reader will naturally wonder why the scientists should begin by seeking to produce the very remarkable type of cat mentioned. It is not because a white, blue-eyed deaf, long-haired, tailless, polydactyl cat is any more valuable, intellectual, useful, or beautiful than an ordinary cat. It is because the combination of such remarkable qualities in a specially bred specimen would prove that their combination in one animal was the result of scientific manipulation.

If less strange but possibly more useful feline characteristics, such as strength, lung power and keenness of scent, were aimed at, there would be a possibility of arguing that their presence in the specially bred cat was the result of accident, but that could not be argued in the case of the experimental cat now contemplated. The aim of the experiments, then, at the present stage is not so much to produce a perfect animal as to prove how far scientific control is effective in producing a predetermined type of cat.

Professor Davenport, speaking of these experiments, says:—"If characteristics are for the most part inherited entire, and can be combined in various ways, like atoms of chemistry, it should be possible to obtain any desired combination." When the laws are known and understood, it will be comparatively simple to apply them in the work of developing all other animals—including man—on similar predetermined lines.

Professor Davenport, in his selection of the cat, was governed mainly by the fecundity and structural organisation of the cat, for, as has been pointed out, considered anatomically, the cat in many ways resembles man, and success in obtaining a desired combination of characteristics in the one will prove the possibility of achieving a like result in the other.

Of the numerous kittens already produced several are marked by one or more of the sought-for peculiarities, and it is by keeping these qualities possessed in the strongest degree and eliminating those not wanted, that he expects to present to the world a new race or species of cat. But Professor Davenport does not confine his studies of inheritance in domestic animals to cats alone. When beginning his experiments he also provided himself with several wild and domestic fowl, with ducks, pigeons, canaries, goldfinches, Irish goats, sheep—numbering among them two five-nippled ewes and one six-nippled lamb—and with Jersey and Holstein cattle. With all these he is experimenting on lines similar, from a scientific standpoint, to those he has laid out for himself with the family of cats.—"Science Siftings."

HATOLOGY.

There is an amount of character in the way in which a man wears his hat. An eminent authority on criminal psychology has recently made some interesting observations bearing upon this fact. For instance, men who are amiable and kind wear the hat a little on one side. A hat worn exactly perpendicular to the verticle axis of the head, is a sign that a man is upright, but a pendant and a bore. Dickens was evidently well versed in hatology, for did not Dick Swiveller wear his hat very much on the side, which is a sure sign of insolance and swagger. It is a proof of recklessness when the hat is worn on the back of the head, and, logically enough, the further back it is the nearer to bankruptcy is the wearer. Beware of the man who wears his hat well over the forehead, it means a bad temper. More dangerous is the man who does not wear a hat. He caches cold, the germs of which he imparts to others.

A sergeant was trying to lick into shape a dozen of the rawest recruits, and one morning, having marched the men out to the drill ground, he proceeded with the customary business.

"Eyes right!" sounded the sergeant's husky throat.

"So's I," came back at once from about half the recruits, and business had to be temporarily suspended.

MARK TWAIN.

HOW HE ONCE "PUT HIS FOOT IN IT."

The story, as told by himself, is that he was deep in conversation with a gentleman sitting next him at a great City banquet, when the health of some guest, whose name he did not catch, was proposed by the Lord Mayor. Immediately the whole company started clapping and cheering.

"I had never," says the genial humorist, "heard such applause before. I straightened up, and sat to clapping with the rest, and I noticed a good many people round me fixed their attention on me, and some of them laughed in a friendly and encouraging way. I moved about in my chair, and clapped louder than ever. 'Who is it?' I asked the gentleman on my right.

"'Samuel Clemens, better known in England as Mark Twain,' he replied.

"I stopped clapping. The life seemed to go out of me. I never was in such a fix in all my days."

Seventy-one years and some odd months ago the hero of this little anecdote first saw the light at a tiny Missouri hamlet named Florida. His parents were poor folk, "mean whites" they used to be called down there in those old slavery days, and little Sam was set to work to help keep the family pot boiling ere ever he had reached his thirteenth birthday. He started as "chore boy" on a cotton plantation, and became in succession teamster, printer, reporter and telegraph clerk.

Eventually he "settled down" as a pilot on the Mississippi, that mighty "father of waters," which, sullen and sinuous, stretches between St. Paul's and New Orleans its three thousand miles of mud banks and shallows.

It was here he hit upon his pseudonym of Mark Twain. He took it, as most people are aware, from the call of the leadsmen, "mark twain" (mark two fathoms), and several of his books, too, are founded on recollections of incidents occurring at this period of his career.

Looking back over a long life, howeve, Mr. Clemens traces the germ of his literary success to one short story, the now world famous "Jumping Frog," first published in 1867. It obtained for him a free trip to Europe with a sort of personally-conducted party of American pleasure-seekers, and from that little jaunt was evolved in due course "The Innocents Abroad."

Only a modest 6,000 copies of this screamingly funny book were originally published; but the second edition, which followed quickly on the heels of the first, was one of a hundred thousand, and it was "O.P." on the evening of the day of publication, as were also the third and fourth editions, which were hurried on the market within a week. At the present moment considerably over two million "Innocents" have been disposed of, and it is still selling steadily.

As a lecturer, Mark's success has been no less remarkable. In one year he netted £50,000. He lost it all, however, and more besides, through the failure of a publishing house with which he was connected.

And as showing how seriously financial losses are apt to affect even the most genial of natures, it may be mentioned that for some considerable time after the crash Mr. Clemens was an utterly changed man. He became taciturn and moody. Hour after hour he would sit smoking one of the big, black cigars he then affected, without volunteering a word with anyone, or even answering questions.

The news that his countrymen, thinking him a permanently broken man, were getting up a subscription for him, roused him. He started lecturing again, then writing, and in a marvellously short space of time he had entirely retrieved his shattered fortunes. Some of his very best books were the result of this literary awakening.

Besides his fees for lecturing and the profits on the sales of his books, Mr. Clemens can always command big sums from the editors of the American papers. Thus, the "Herald" once paid him £600 for six articles, and the "World" £400 for four. He also "did" Queen Victoria's diamond jubilee procession for the "New York Journal," receiving for his "report" what is probably a record remuneration for a single "assignment"—viz., £500.—"Pearson's Weekly."

APOLOGIZES.

A delightful story is told of Thos. Poole. When "a person of some local importance, and with certain claims to respect and deference," which everybody recognised took it in his head to hold forth in Poole's presence—perhaps out of pure love of irritating a fellow-creature—in authoritative disparagement of Coleridge and Wordsworth, Poole boiled over, and told the reviler, in the most emphatic manner, that he was a fool.

Poole was sorry for it afterwards. "Did I call him a fool? How very wrong of me! How very wrong! Would it do any good to apologize? I am sure, if it would give him any satisfaction, I would apologize in a moment." So he returned—"I am sure, sir, I am very sorry I was rude to you just now. I apologize most sincerely. I wish I wasn't so hasty. It was extremely wrong of me. But—but—but" (with a gulp, as if he were all but choking) "how could you be such a confounded fool?"

MOTTOES OF GREAT MEN.

Here are the mottoes of some of the world's great men:—

"One thing at a time, and that done well," was a guiding rule of Gladstone's.

"What has been done can be done again," Lord Beaconsfield believed and practised.

"Hitch your waggon to a star" inspired Emerson, as, in turn, it has inspired and encouraged many others.

"Be cautious, but bold," the great Rothschild claimed as his chosen business maxim.

Charles Kingsley used to say: "when I am engaged on any piece of work I go at it as if for the time being there was nothing else in the world worth doing."

The motto of Robert Louis Stevenson was, "To be honest, to be kind, to be cheerful, to earn a little, and to spend little less."

But, perhaps, the best motto ever adopted by any great man was John Wesley's: "The best of all is 'God is with us.'"

PEOPLE WHO BATHE EVERY DAY.

The inhabitants of Hawaii, and, indeed, of the islands of the Pacific generally, are the most amphibious people one can well imagine. Often they have several baths in one day, and everybody bathes at least once in the twenty-four hours, and has a good scrubbing into the bargain with the best material that they have for the purpose. If possible villages are built within convenient distance of a river, or a large pond, or lake is made by damming up a streamlet or two. In this place mixed bathing is employed by the villagers, who use for soap the large green oranges which grow about the pool. This fruit is too bitter for eating, but when the pulp is rubbed on the skin of the natives, which is always greased with cocoanut oil, it makes a real soap and lathers nicely. Scrubbing brushes are also provided by Dame Nature. A segment is torn from the husk of the cocoanut, and the fibres thus exposed serve for the purpose of the bristles of a manufactured brush. The bather makes good use of the soap and brushes thus provided, and when he has finished his ablutions he sits in the wind to dry. Bathing is a curiously solemn ceremony, and during the process if drying no one thinks of talking more than is necessary, while running about to expedite matters would be considered a great breach of decorum. When the skin is sufficiently dry a coating of cocoanut oil is rubbed in briskly. Then the bather winds a strip of cloth, or gaudy print, round the waist in the approved native style, and the ceremony is at an end.

PILGRIMAGES TO BUDDHA'S TOOTH

At all times of the year in Kandy, Ceylon, may be seen followers of Buddha making their way to the great Mahigawa Temple, the "Palace of the Sacred Tooth," in order to lay offerings and flowers at the shrine of the founder of their religion. Entering the temple, they pass into a small room, some 12ft. square, in which is kept the famous tooth of Buddha. The chamber is lighted by two lamps, which have not been allowed to go out for many years. The walls are splendidly decorated, and the vessel—called the Karundua—containing the tooth, stands on a heavy silver table amidst a gorgeous array of jewels and other valuable gifts. The Karundua is draped with muslin, beneath which is a silver dome, studded with gems, and under this is a dome of gold, beautifully carved, and literally encrusted with precious stones. Two similar coverings lie below them, and beneath these is a small case of gold, in which, on leaves of a gold lotus, reposes the tooth itself. This relic, carefully guarded, is seldom seen by others than priests, but it may be mentioned that the King, when Prince of Wales was permitted to view it. So much in reverence is the tooth held, that to lay an offering to Buddha on the table bearing it is an ambition which every Buddhist would not fail to gratify if circumstances permitted.

SAVED HIM THE TROUBLE.

There were no policemen about on those lonely roads, and the motor-car was doing its best to break records. It was going a good fifty miles an hour when it flashed round a curve in the road.

There was an agonising yelp, a sudden application of brakes, and all was still. Getting out of the car, the driver addressed the farmer who was standing at the side of the road with a gun on his shoulder, looking at the mortal remains of his dog.

The motorist had once paid a man for killing some hens belonging to another man, and this time he was wary.

"Was that your dog?" he said.

"Yes!"

"You have his licence?"

"Yes!"

"Looks as though he's done for,"

"It does."

"Will a sovereign satisfy you?"

"All right."

"Here you are," handing the sovereign to the man with the gun. "I'm sorry I've spoilt your sport."

"You haven't."

"I haven't? Well, what were you doing with the dog and the gun?"

"Just going down to the woods to shoot the dog."

Then the horn on the motor-car was heard to "Toot! toot! toot!" violently until the sound died away in the distance.

THE FIRST SUEZ CANAL.

A water communication for small vessels between the Mediterranean and the Red Sea is said to have been formed as early as 600 years before the Christian era, and existed for a period of about 1,400 years, after which it was allowed to fall into disuse. Baron de Tott, in his "Memoirs of the Turks and Tartars," written in 1785, after giving quotations from the historian Diodorus as to the existence of certain portions of the early work, and as to its having been abandoned in consequence of the supposed difference of level between the two seas and threatened inundations of Egypt, said that there still existed traces of the canal. The idea of restoring this ancient communication on a scale suited to modern times is understood to have been due to Napoleon I., and the outcome of his idea was the Suez Canal, or, more correctly speaking, the artificial strait or arm of the sea connecting the Mediterranean and the Red Sea. From both of these seas it derives its water supply; and the fact that the two seas are nearly on the same level, allowed this mode of construction to be adopted.

Some time ago an Irish recruiter was giving a lecture on the advantages of the army.

His speech was all very well until he said:

"Look at me. When I joined the Army I hadn't a rag to my back, an' now I'm covered with 'em."

Orange trees are as numerous in the streets of some towns in Florida as are oaks and elms in England. It is not a common sight to see the pavements lined with trees well loaded with the golden fruit, which nobody takes the trouble to pick.

STRAWBERRIES WITHOUT CREAM.

One evening she remarked to me—
How sweet those recollections seem—
"A kiss without a moustache is
Like strawberries without cream."

I sadly stroked my naked lip,
She gaily tossed her pretty head.
"Now, don't you know, with strawberries
I never did like cream," she said.

NEVER THOUGHT OF IT.

He sat on the banks of a gentle stream waiting for a "bite." Surely the float was bobbing up and down? Yes, it must be a fourteen poundor at least! With a look of pride in his eye he pulled in his line and found—nothing. Several times that day the same thing happened.

He had a most exciting time until in making another cast, the hook caught in the back of his coat. He went through more evolutions than an expert contortionist to reach that hook. He even tried to rub it out against a tree, but a smart jab in the small of the back soon stopped that. At last, perspiring, annoyed, and invoking, he started in search of some one to extricate that hook. Five miles he tramped down stream before espying a human being.

"Here, my good man," he called out to a farm hand, "will you be so kind as to take this hook out of my back? I've walked miles and miles trying to get someone to pull the thing out."

"In course I will sir," said the astonished yokel, doing the trick. "But why on airth didn't ye take yer coat off?"

WAITING AT THE CHURCH.

At last the fatal day had arrived and the whole village was agog with excitement, for was there not going to be a wedding?

In due course the misguided lovers arrived at church and the marriage service commenced. Everything went along smoothly.

At length they reached that all-important point: "Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?"

The bridegroom stammered, blushed to the roots of his hair, looked at the bride, and at last when the silence had become almost unbearable, blurted out: "If you please, sir, I'm not the man."

"Not the man!" exclaimed the clergyman, aghast. "Then where is the man?"

"Well, you see, sir, he's down at the bottom of the church, waiting in the porch. He's afraid to come up," said the best man.

DON'T WORRY.

Worry is the father of insomania.

Worry is forethought gone to seed.

Worry is discounting possible future sorrows so that the individual may have present misery.

Worry is not one large individual sorrow; it is a colony of petty, vague, insignificant, restless, imps of fear, that become important only from their combination, their constancy, their iteration.

Worry is the traitor in our camp that dampens our powder, weakens our aim; under the guise of helping us to bear the present and to be ready for the future; worry multiplies enemies within our mind to sap our strength.

Worry must not be confused with anxiety, though both words agree in meaning, originally a "choking," or a "strangling," referring, of course, to the throttling effect upon individual activity. Anxiety faces large issues of life seriously, calmly, with dignity. Anxiety always suggests hopeful possibility; it is active in being ready and devising measures to meet the outcome.

Worry is the dominance of the mind by a single, vague, restless, unsatisfied, fearing and fearful idea. The mental energy and force that should be concentrated on the successive duties of the day is constantly and surreptitiously abstracted and absorbed by this one fixed idea.

THE MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

Two little girls were attracted by a highly-coloured portrait of the King, which was being exhibited in a shop window, and one of them, unacquainted with the Royal features inquired of her companion:

"What picture is this?"

"Do ye no ken him?" asked the other. "That's the King."

"What is he?" persisted No.1, still in blissful ignorance of his Majesty's identity.

"Oh! just the King," was the reply.

"Is he well off?"

"Is he no?"

"What does he do for a living?" asked No. 1.

"Oh! he sells stamps with his picture on them," was the reply.

WANT OF THINKING.

(By England's Prime Minister, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman.)

It is a fact that want of thinking is the great danger and drawback of the age. We pass from event to event, from war to war, from earthquake to earthquake, from crime to crime, from debate to debate, from sermon to sermon, from novel to novel, from article to article, from cricket match to cricket match, from horse race to horse race, and so on, the great mass of the community never troubling to think, or to form any opinion for themselves, even on subjects of the greatest importance.

I look upon this as one of the inherent vices of my fellow countrymen and hence it is that they may without injustice often be accused of being flighty and uncertain in their judgements.

I believe it is largely due to the diffusion of literature. We take our beliefs and opinions from other people, from writers in the newspapers, and from speakers.

We ought to form our own judgement, with due regard to other people, but always reserving to ourselves a final opinion, and not simply taking what we read, even in our pet newspaper, and still less what we read in what is not our own pet newspaper. Therefore, I say, form your own opinions, and not take those that are second-hand.

Of the world's inhabitants one in seven has no fixed habitation.

ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKEN.

Tourists' phrase-books are ever a delightful and humorous study. A phrase-book, which a Frenchman was making great use of, contained the following "simple" sentences:—

"Of rosbif before me, please, a plate put."

"The train, please porter, to Waterloo when the train clears away, at what hour?"

"I desire the Palace of Buckingham the King to find."

"One pound, please, a half me give."

"The cottage to find of the Lord Mayor I wish."

"The train, she backwards starts at what hour?"

"The street, what name has he?"

An Italian phrase-book which a worthy padre was carrying gave a dialogue which would take place if the tourist entered a shop to buy a hat. It ran thus:—

"Hatter: 'It is a lovely fine morning.'

"Customer: 'Praise be to goodness yes.'

"Hatter: 'My little shop is bursting with big hats, sir.'

"Customer: 'One I will take with yearning, soft, and unlined with any sort of cloth.'

"Hatter: 'It is very strenuous to fit as your head is large exceedingly.'

"Customer: 'I am pressed much, shop I hurriedly wish to remove.'"

And yet we manage to understand them. Who shall say that Englishmen are dull of comprehension after this?

The most curious city in the world consists of wooden huts on wheels, to the number of about 130, which, when the season arrives, are rolled on to the ice of Saginaw Bay, Lake Huron. The population of this city without a name is about 500. Each hut is furnished with cooking utensils, hammocks, and a stove, and is occupied by three men, whose business on the ice is to follow a peculiar method of fishing.

In the centre of each hut a hole, about a yard square, is dug down to the water. One of the fishermen then takes a live fish of the herring tribe, and, after fastening it to a piece of packthread drops it into the water. The fish dashes away as swift as an arrow until it is pulled up by the thread, when it returns towards the hole, followed by a host of pike and other fish desirous to feast on the dainty morsel. Beside the hole stand the fishermen, harpoon in hand, waiting the arrival of the pursuers, who are received with thrusts of the four or five-pronged instrument, which rarely fails to bring up some writhing victims.

Some huts can show 200 or more of fine fish at the end of a day's work. The most weird appearance of this city is at night, when the fishermen pursue their labours by the light of torches (which, as is well known, attract fish) without the aid of the herring bait. The glancing torches and the shadows of the men leaning over the holes make a strange spectacle. If fish are not abundant in the spot first chosen, the hut is wheeled to another site.

"Here you are," said the warder, handing a pail of water into the cell in which a Scotsman was incarcerated, "this is to wash your cell."

Two minutes later the warder returned to find Sandy, clothed in nothing, giving himself a good scrub.

"What on earth are you doing that for?"

"Well," queried Sandy, "didn't ye tell me to wash ma' sel'?"

GENERAL INFORMATION.

One in about every seven of British landowners is a woman.

A single plant of red poppy will produce 50,000 seeds.

The sun yields about 300,000 times as much light as does the moon at its full.

About one married couple in one thousand survive to celebrate their golden wedding.

The first expedition in search of the North Pole was made by Corte Real, a Portuguese, in the year 1500.

Norway and Sweden contain a larger proportion of Protestants than any other countries in the world.

The famous clock at Strasburg which gives all the movements of the sun, moon, and planets, was constructed over 550 years ago.

In the Arctic regions the air is so pure that affections of the throat and lungs are unknown. The region is also entirely free from contagious maladies.

Skilled gardeners in Japan can twist and contort trees from their normal forms of groth into the likeness of animals, boats, houses, and other designs.

It is reckoned roughly that about forty million animals are killed yearly for their furs.

There are in the world about 180 towns with a population of over 100,000.

Seventeen distinct languages, besides English, are spoken in India.

Variations of temperature in the ocean do not exist at a greater depth than 600 feet. Below that the temperature never varies.

In India only the men from the hills, where the air is pure and exhilarating, make good soldiers. The plainsmen, physically as weak and mentally as gentle as women, have neither the strength nor the desire to fight.

The standard mark for gold of twenty-two carats is in England a lion passant; in Ireland a harp crowned; for Glasgow a lion rampant: and for Edinburgh a thistle.

Thunder is never heard more than fourteen miles from the flash of lightning. The report of artillery has reached much greater distances. The cannonading at the Battle of Waterloo was heard at the town of Creil, in the north of France, about 115 miles from the field.

The number of men and women in France is more nearly equal than in any other country, there being 1007 women to 1,000 men. In Switzerland there are 1,064 men to 1,000 women, and in Greece only 933. In Hong-kong there are only 366 women to 1,000 men.

1585.

no, he was out. Then in his usual cheery style he said "hurroo," and rang off. He said if they wanted fight they could get it from him. Having sent for a mutual friend, he advised Mr Welsh about Mr Hannah's coming in. Witness did not see a policeman stationed outside.

To Mr Pearson—Mr Hannah asked him particularly if the two Welshes had tackled his brother, and he said he did not think so; but he did not remember his saying that if only one tackled him it was all right.

Arthur C. Welsh, sworn, stated he was in the barber's shop ready to get a shave, when he got word to come home quickly. He ran through the bar out to the back and saw Ernest lying on the bricks, with Thomas Hannah standing beside him and his brother Reg. helping Ernest up. Thomas Hannah raised his foot as though to kick witness's brother, and witness pushed him away. Ernest got up, and Reg. got Hannah outside and told him to get away and see the chemist. That afternoon witness was in the bar getting some whisky out of a case. He was in a stooping position, when Archibald Hannah came rushing in and started to pull him about. He hit him on the shoulder a couple of times and kept pulling him about. He said, "What's this row between you and 'Jacky'" (meaning Tommy)? Witness never answered him. He kept on pulling at him, and witness said it had nothing to do with him. Ernest came in and said, "This is my row, Mac; not Arthur's." Hannah said, "I'll fight the two of you b——." Ernest got over witness, and Hannah hit him and knocked him against the screen. Witness stood up, Hannah made a rush at him with a wild look in his eyes, and for safety—

Mr Ham—Never mind your own affair; that's over.

To Mr. Pearson—He never had a fight in his life. Hannah hit him twice on the shoulder while he was hammering at the case. He was the weighbridge keeper, and lived at the hotel. He did not come in unexpectedly and hit Tom Hannah a foul blow on the eye.

To Mr Ham—When he saw Tom Hannah going to kick his brother he "landed" him.

Reginald Welsh, sworn, stated that when he arrived his brother Ernest was lying on the bricks. Thomas Hannah had hold of him by the throat and was kicking him in the ribs, and said, "Get up, you cow." But Hannah was not giving him any opportunity to get up. Witness helped his brother to get up, when Arthur appeared on the scene. Witness was in the yard when his brother Ernest called out to him. Hannah was scuffling with Arthur. Witness also corroborated his brother's evidence as to the assault by Archibald Hannah on Ernest Welsh in the bar.

To Mr Pearson—He had the reputation of being a peaceable man. He said to Tom Hannah, "I'm sorry such a thing as this occurred; go over to Harris's." His eye was swollen up. None of them sent a message to Tom afterwards saying they were sorry it had happened, and if he came back Ern. would apologise.

John Johnston and Lionel Hains corroborated the Welshs' version of what took place in the bar.

Mr Pearson, in outlining the evidence for the defence, said Arthur Welsh seemed to have lost his head, and his excuse for the cowardly blow given to Tom Hannah was that he thought he was going to kick his brother. The story of the Welshes was ridiculous, and showed the gross exaggeration of excited men. They were distinctly the aggressors.

A. M. Hannah repeated his evidence against Arthur Welsh.

To Mr Ham—The evidence given by the constable was correct. He told him he hit at Ernest Welsh before he was struck at all, but in his report to the constable he used the word "hit" instead of "grab." He never grabbed Arthur in any shape or form, and could not account as to why Arthur hit him. If the others said he got hold of his shoulder, it would not be correct. It was a lie to say he hit Arthur. He was supposed to be a teetotaller, and did not go into the hotel for a drink. He heard McMenzies give his evidence, and what he says is correct, that he advised him not to come in. His retort was that he was quite capable of looking after his own affairs. He advised him to see Dan, but witness did not see him. It seems in spite of the advice he came in. He was not in the yard.

Thomas Hannah, aged 23, brother of last witness, and working on his father's farm at Stockyard Hill, sworn, stated that he had a few words with Ernest Welsh on Wednesday evening, 9th October, about weighing an empty waggon, and made a complaint about the delay in weighing. Next morning he came in with another load, pulled on to the bridge, and went over to the hotel, about 30yds. away. The office is at the weighbridge, but usually he had to go to the hotel. He had a Chesterfield overcoat on and walked into the bar with his hands in his pockets. Ernest Welsh rushed at him without a word being spoken by witness, and got a grip on him by putting a finger in his jaw and the other hand round the back of his neck, so that he couldn't move. They went along the passage, struggling a bit, till they got into the yard where the bricks were, and as soon as Welsh let go his grip, witness gave him a bit of a shove and he fell down. Welsh might also have got a couple of clouts. He asked Welsh if he were satisfied now, but he said nothing and made no attempt to get up. Reg. came to his assistance, and Mrs Welsh and Arthur came. Witness said Ernest hit him as soon as he came into the bar. Arthur rushed at him and hit him in the eye. Reg. then rushed in and said, "Come on, Tom, over to Harris's; I'm very sorry for it; it's a d—— bad affair."

To Mr Ham—He simply lodged the information to-day, but would have taken out summonses if he had not been there by himself. Not a word was spoken to him before Ernest Welsh rushed him. Some little friction took place between them on the 9th at the weighbridge, not in the bar. On account of that Ernest Welsh did not say, "I will have nothing to do with you; get away." He was sure Welsh did not speak before he rushed him. Witness did not call him a b—— ——. He was in front of the bar, and looked as though he was waiting for witness with his hands up. Welsh rushed him, got a grip on, and said, "Come out the back." He pulled him and witness had to go. When he let the grip go witness got in a couple of clouts. It was five or six yards down the passage, and they had a bit of a rough and tumble in the yard. It was a wrestle in the bar. He heard that Welsh had reported him to the shire engineer in connection with the weighbridge, and he told the engineer next day that what Welsh said was untrue. He met his brother on the road, but did not know what he was coming in for. He did not know anything about the telephonic message. His brother asked him if it were true the two Welshes got to him, as he put it. Witness said it was true. Then he came in. Ernest Welsh was not dusting the bar counter when he went in on the Thursday. He did not rush him, but tried to do his best with him when Welsh rushed him. Welsh did not retire to the yard and he follow him, but he had to go when Welsh was dragging him. It was pretty well all over when Reg. came. Reg. did not pull him off Ernest, but said, "I'm sorry, Tom; this is a d—— bad affair." They had had a wrestle, and Welsh got him down first. Welsh might have fallen down. It was incorrect to say that Arthur hit him because he was endeavouring to kick his brother in a cowardly way. He just stood up when Arthur came, having been on the ground. He did put Ernest Welsh on the ground when he got his grip off him.

To Mr Pearson—James Harris came to him with a message when he was in his brother's chemist's shop.

To the P.M.—He would swear the information charging Ernest and Arthur Welsh with assaulting him was correct.

James Harris, carrier, Beaufort, sworn, said he knew all these people, and remembered the day when young Hannah went to his brother's shop to have his wound dressed. Witness afterwards went to Welsh's to get his load weighed Reg. weighed it. Seeing there was a bit of disorder, he told Ern. and Arthur they ought to settle it quietly. Ern. told him he would apologise to Tom if Tom would come down and apologise to him; but Tom said no, he would see his father first.

To Mr Ham—Ern. Welsh said if Tom Hannah apologised he would, or he would if Tom did—one or the other, he did not know which.

John W. Harris, chemist, Beaufort, sworn, stated that Tom Hannah came to him with a bad eye, which was very much bruised and bleeding a little. He remained for some time, treating the effects of the bad blow he had.

John R. Wotherspoon, merchant and commissioner of the peace, Beaufort, knew the defendants and remembered getting a telephone message from Archie Hannah. He had known both the Hannahs for a considerable time. They were well known, and respectable young fellows of good repute.

To Mr Ham—He had also known the Welshes for a considerable time, and they were well-known, respectable young fellows, of good reputation; in fact, they were all good fellows. (Laughter.)

The P.M. said the trouble began with Tom Hannah, not Arthur Welsh. With regard to the information filed against Ernest Welsh and Arthur Welsh, each of them would be fined £2. In the next case Thomas Hannah would be fined £2. Coming to the trouble about which one of them stood committed for trial, Archibald Hannah had assaulted him, not very seriously, but it led to the more serious trouble, and he also would be fined £2. The assault by Archibald Hannah upon Ernest Welsh was closer than any other to the real disturbance, and as it was thought the penalty should be more severe, he (A. Hannah) would be fined £5. It was decided that all parties should pay their own costs.

Members of the Beaufort Gun Club shot off the fifth eight-bird competition for a silver tea set, valued at £5 5s, and to-be won twice, on Wednesday afternoon, when the leg-in was obtained by "Scobie" (M. Tyrrell). He and "North-West" (J. W. Harris, who had previously won a competition), tied with seven birds, but on shooting off "Scobie" got a kill, while "North-West" missed his bird. Small sweeps were afterwards shot for. The first was divided by B. Baker and R. Ellis; the second by J. McCracken, R. Ellis, "Scobie," "What-oh," and "North-West"; the third by B. Baker, "Scobie," and "North-West"; the fourth by B. Baker, "Bonehill," "North-West," and J. Ellis; the fifth by J. McCracken and R. Ellis; and the sixth by "Scobie," "What-oh," and J. Ellis. A starling sweep was won by B. Baker and "Scobie."

The Shire of Ripon invite tenders in another column for maintenance metal (five contracts), pitched channelling, etc., Beaufort, and repairs and additions to *buildings in the Beaufort Park.*

WANTED to RENT PADDOCK, under or over 50 acres.
S. WHITING, Beaufort.

Three Reasons—

THREE reasons why our showing of new dress materials is interesting to you.

Newness!—Exclusiveness!—Variety!

We might add another and say Economy.

The beautiful stripe effects are winning the admiration of every lady who inspects them.

You MUST see them.

It takes a woman of taste three minutes to discover that this is the right store for all that is good in dress fabrics for present wear.

Sicilian Lustres, 1/6, 1/11, 2/11, and 3/6; any shade.

Special Dress Pieces in Colored Sicilians, exclusive designs, and no two dresses alike—13/6, 15/9, and 17/6 the Dress.

Grafton Voiles—the very newest—1/-, 1/4, and 1/6.

Barriage Cloths, 1/6 per yard.

A Lovely Range of Delaines and Challys—spots and stripes—no two alike—4/11 and 5/11 for the Blouse Length.

Anything and everything you require in Dresses.

Our Dressmaking Dept. makes them up in the very latest style. Ideas are artistically worked in, which, combined with the best handiwork, results in the greatest satisfaction being given to our numerous clients.

J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.,
—THE STORE THAT SERVES YOU WELL—
BEAUFORT.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' for Coughs and Colds. Eases Asthma and relieves breathing.

Beaufort Presbyterian Church.

THE INDUCTION OF REV. CHAS. NEVILLE into Beaufort Charge will take place at 3 p.m. on WEDNESDAY, 30th Oct., 1907, in Beaufort Church.

Welcome by Congregations of Charge in Societies' Hall in evening.

J. M. CARROLL, Hon. Sec.

STONELEIGH BEAUFORT.

EARLY IN DECEMBER.

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT OF AN

Important Subdivisional Sale (by Tender),

OF

About 4000 Acres

OF

Splendid Freehold Farm Land,

TO BE SOLD IN LOTS TO SUIT BUYERS; BEING THE NORTH-WEST PORTION OF THE WELL-KNOWN

STONELEIGH ESTATE.

YOUNG BROS. and CHAS. WALKER & CO. (in conjunction) have received instructions from the Executors of the late Mr. William Lewis to Sell as above.

The land occupies a splendid position, and is perfectly adapted for wheat growing and all kinds of farming.

Very easy terms of payment will be given. Full particulars from

YOUNG BROS., Horsham, Hamilton, and Ararat; or CHAS. WALKER & CO., Ballarat.

WHITING & AITKEN, Solicitors.

VICTORIA RACING CLUB.

CUP WEEK.

DERBY DAY, 2nd NOVEMBER. OAKS DAY, 7th NOVEMBER.

CUP DAY, 5th NOVEMBER. STEEPLECHASE DAY, 9th NOVEMBER.

Largest Entries for many years. Accommodation for thousands. Holiday Excursion Fares.

H. BYRON MOORE, Secretary.

WANTED—a General SERVANT. Apply, Mrs. D. BENDING, Farmers' Hotel, Beaufort.

"Perfection"

THE ANTI-COMBINE

Tobacco

Smokers are reminded that

"PERFECTION" TOBACCO

Is not Manufactured by a Combine or Trust, and in their own interests they should support

"PERFECTION"

the Anti-Trust

TOBACCO

Against all others, as the Quality is equal if not Superior to any other Tobacco in the Market, and

"PERFECTION"

Can be obtained at a fair and reasonable price from all vendors of Tobacco, in

AROMATIC OR DARK PLUG

Also CUT, in 2 oz. and 4 oz. TINS

Therefore, go every time for

"PERFECTION"

THE ANTI-TRUST TOBACCO

"PERFECTION" TOBACCO

Sweet and Cool Smoke.

E. R.

Local Land Board.

SCHEDULE of Applications to be dealt with at this Office on Thursday, 31st October, 1907, at 10 o'clock a.m.:—Parish of Raglan—Mrs. M. Smith, 11 acres, allot. 26, sec. 3. Parish of Trawalla—Wm. P. Schlicht and Jas. Ball, both for allot. 59E, 22 acres.

CHAS. J. JOY, Land Officer.

District Lands and Survey Office, Ballarat, 24th October, 1907.

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS.

MELBOURNE CUP AND KING'S BIRTHDAY, ETC., EXCURSIONS.

From 1st till 11th November inclusive, tickets at Holiday Excursion Fares will be issued to Melbourne only as all stations (Suburban excepted), Donnybrook and Moama line included. The tickets will be available by all trains and for return by any train from 2nd till 30th November inclusive.

The tickets in connection with King's Birthday will be issued to and from all stations. Those issued to Melbourne will be available for return till 30th November inclusive, and those issued to other stations available for return till 13th November inclusive only. The journey may be broken on these tickets going and returning.

L. McLELLAND, Secretary.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

TENDERS, addressed to the President of the Shire of Ripon, and enclosing five per cent. each deposit (minimum deposit, £1, in cash or marked cheque), will be received up till 11 a.m. on Monday, 4th November, 1907, for the following works:—

WEST RIDING.

Contract 426—Supplying 200 c. yds. of bluestone maintenance metal, Beaufort and Lake Goldsmith road.

Contract 427—Supplying 400 c. yds. bluestone maintenance metal, Skipton and Streatham road.

Contract 428—Supplying 300 c. yds. maintenance metal, Wongan.

EAST RIDING.

Contract 429—Supplying 300 c. yds. of bluestone maintenance metal on the Ballarat and Carngham road.

NORTH RIDING.

Contract 430—Construction of pitched channelling, &c., Beaufort.

Contract 431—Repairs and additions to buildings in the Beaufort Park.

Contract 432—Supply of maintenance quartz, Beaufort and Waterloo road, &c.

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 Offices, Beaufort, 25th Oct., 1907.

MIDDLE CREEK.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 30th, 1907, At 1.30 p.m.

CLEARING SALE

By Public Auction of

STOCK, IMPLEMENTS, MACHINERY, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c., at Mr. Frederick Porter's Farm, Middle Creek.

DOEPEL & CHANDLER have been favored with instructions from Mr. Frederick Porter (who has sold his farm and is leaving the district) to Sell by Public Auction as above (by their Mr. W. H. CHANDLER):—

1 Smith Travelling Chaffcutter, 14in. mouth, reversible clutch, double bagger, chaff mixer, and bag loader; complete, in first-class order.

1 Corn Screen (Tuxford).

Travelling House, 14ft. x 7ft., pine lined.

1 Bottle Jack, 1 6ft. Crosscut Saw, 1 6ft. Pit Saw, Grinding Stone, Shafting, Pulleys, Blacksmiths' and Carpenters' Tools too numerous to mention.

Rose Washing Machine, Leach Separator, Churn, &c.

HORSES—2 head.

CATTLE—6 head: 2 Milking Cows, 4 2-year old Steers and Heifers.

SHEEP—85 2-tooth Merinos, mixed sexes; 60 Ewes, with 40 Lambs at foot; all in the wool.

Also Household Furniture and Effects.

Also on same date and place, on account of Mr F. Porter, good PADDOCK, containing 42 acres, situated at Mt. Cole, Shirley; well-timbered and good grazing paddock, with everlasting springs; rabbit-proof fencing.

Mr. Porter has been well and favorably known as a resident in the district for the last 20 years, and his removal will be a distinct loss.

The Auctioneers have no hesitation in recommending the attention of their clients to this Sale, as all the Stock, Machinery, &c., are in first-class order, and would well repay inspection.

For further particulars, apply to DOEPEL & CHANDLER, or

J. McDONALD, "Burnside," Middle Creek, District Superintendent.

MIDDLE CREEK.

Wednesday, October 30, 1907, At 3 p.m.

At Mr. H. Dunn's Yards, Main Ararat Road, Middle Creek.

1000 SHEEP. 40 CATTLE.

DOEPEL & CHANDLER (Mr. W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer) will Sell by Public Auction, for various owners, as follows:—

SHEEP.

85 Weaners, in the wool;
60 Merino Ewes, in the wool;
40 Lambs;
100 Comeback Ewes;
200 Merino Ewes;
200 Merino Ewes;
200 Comeback and Crossbred Ewes;
240 4 and 6-tooth Wethers, about 100 fat.

CATTLE.

40 head.

Further entries invited, particulars of which may be left with J. McDonald, "Burnside," Middle Creek; or with the auctioneers, Doepel & Chandler, Ballarat.

Important Sale of Town Property.

At the GOLDEN AGE HOTEL, Beaufort,

On Saturday, November 2nd,

At 11 o'clock punctually.

TWO GOOD SHOPS, DWELLING-HOUSE 6 Rooms, Stables, &c.,

Situated in the Main Street, Beaufort, opposite the Golden Age Hotel, and being the property at present occupied by Mr. Prince, Butcher, Beaufort. A splendid opportunity to acquire good business premises and dwelling.

YOUNG BROS. have received instruction from the Executors in the Estate of the late Mrs. E. Smith to offer, as above, their property in Beaufort, being allotment 1, section 34, in the town and parish of Beaufort, having a frontage of 8ft. 7in. to Neill-street, 55ft. 5in. to Havelock-street, by a depth of 207ft. 10in.; also part of allotment 2, section 34, town and parish of Beaufort, having a frontage to Havelock-street of 42ft. 6in.; on which is erected good brick Shop, weatherboard Shop, good House, 6 rooms, Stables, Sheds, and other improvements.

The property occupies one of the best sites in Beaufort, and has been used for years past to carry on a butchering business. The present lease to Mr Prince has 3 years to run (rental 12s. 6d. per week), and the property will be sold subject to this lease.

Inspection invited. Full particulars on application to the Auctioneers.

Please note the Sale commences at 11 o'clock sharp on SATURDAY, Nov. 2.

A BIG SHIPMENT OF CROCKERY, EX "ORUBA."

LANDED BEFORE THE TARIFF, AND WE'RE GOING IT AT TARIFF-LESS PRICES.

We have just received, ex "Oruba," an assortment of high-grade Crockery, unprecedented in the history of Beaufort——.

We imported it direct from Johnson Bros., England, one of the best Crockery manufactories in the world——.

It came to us direct—this means a big saving to YOU—it means that you pay no middleman's profit—that when you buy Crockery here you pay only one small profit—that's ours——.

Crash!—and a piece of Crockery multiplies in several pieces on the floor. The next thought is, where's the best place to replace it—to get the best Crockery your money can buy—the thought will repay you if you always think of HAWKES BROS.——.

For Crockery of goodness—the long-lasting—satisfactory kind you always find here—the only kind we sell—at prices you'd pay for the ordinary kind elsewhere.

Here's a Few Items of Our New Shipment:—

Plates—6in., 2s 3d; 7in., 3s; 8in., 3s 9d; 10in., 4s 9d doz.

Soup Plates, 4s, 5s. doz.

Meat Dishes—9in., 9d; 10in., 10d; 11in., 1s; 12in., 1s 3d; 14in., 2s; 16in., 2s 6d; 18in., 4s each.

Vegetable Dishes—8in., 2s 6d; 10in., 2s 9d.

Gravy Boats, 9d; Jugs, 9d, 1s.

Cups and Saucers—4s, 4s 6d, 5s, 5s 6d, 6s, 7s 6d, 8s 6d doz.

Call and inspect this vast assortment of Crockery—and see for yourself its sterling quality—you won't be pressed to buy——.

HAWKES BROS.,

BEAUFORT.

THE KIDNEYS.

(By "Lumbar.")

To much stress cannot be placed upon the importance of the maintenance of a normal condition of the kidneys. Health is a state in which all the organs perform their functions freely and properly. The kidneys may be in an unhealthy condition even though no pain be felt in their region. Some of the symptoms which indicate that the kidneys are not working efficiently are: Fluttering and pain at the heart, tendency to rheumatism, chills and fever, dropsical swelling of the ankles, scrotum and limbs, swelling of the eyelids, hard pulse, debility, intense pain in the small of the back, especially upon sudden excitement, indigestion, failure of perspiration and hot and dry condition of the skin, abnormal irregularity in urinating, and an unnatural colour or consistency of the urine.

For more than twenty years Warner's Safe Cure has demonstrated its remarkable curative properties in cases of kidney disease. Persons who recognise, in the list given, symptoms from which they may be suffering, may, with confidence, commence a course of this great specific with the full expectation of the restoration to health of the kidneys and the consequent disappearance of the distressing symptoms.

A treatise on kidney and liver disorders will be sent, post free, on application to H. H. Warner and Co. Ltd., Australasian Branch, Melbourne.

In addition to the regular 5/- and 2/9 bottles of Warner's Safe Cure, a concentrated form of the medicine is now issued at 2/6 per bottle. Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated) is not compounded with alcohol, and contains the same number of doses as the 5/- bottle of Warner's Safe Cure.

Snake Valley.

BUSH FIRES.

The first bush-fire of the season occurred on Saturday. Mr Burston, of Madden's Flat, was burning sapling bushes, when a strong westerly wind carried the fire in the direction of Linton. Neighbors who feared that the fire was uncontrollable hastened to the scene, and succeeded in checking it after much exertion. The Linton road on the south end considerably lessened the task. Many cords of firewood narrowly escaped destruction. It is estimated that 25 acres of bush country was swept. Whilst crossing in front of the flames, Mr Philip Bunston, junr., was severely burnt about the neck and face. Although suffering much from shock, his injuries are not considered dangerous.

The second bush-fire occurred on Sunday, at 11 a.m., when large volumes of smoke were seen emerging from the Mosquito Gully ranges. It was known that a considerable quantity of firewood was stacked in the vicinity, and many residents lost no time in reaching the conflagration. In a short time the fire had a good hold, and being fanned by a westerly wind swept along with great fury, licking up almost everything before it. Mr Thos. Greenbank's block, containing many hundred cords of split firewood, was the first entered upon, and in a short time about 200 cords were demolished. Those present were working like Trojans, and succeeded in keeping the fire back from the main stacks. Messrs L. Stevenson and L. Greenbank's blocks were the next met with, and they will lose a considerable quantity. Messrs J. Greenbank and J. Burdett escaped without loss, although the fire threatened that quarter several times. It is estimated that fully 1000 cords of firewood are lying about the vicinity, and if a fire occurred a few months later a save would have been impossible, owing to the amount of debris lying about the forest. The fire was got under control after nightfall. The local bush-fire brigade, accompanied by Constable Brown, were early on the spot, and rendered good services. It is not known how the fire originated.—"Courier."

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the local railway timetable:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.23 a.m., Trawalla at 12.10 p.m.; reaching Beaufort at 12.27, and taking its departure at 12.30. It leaves Middle Creek at 12.49, and Buangor at 12.58. The Adelaide express leaves Melbourne at 4.40 p.m. (Sundays excepted), Ballarat at 7.50, and Beaufort at 8.45 (arriving here at 8.40). 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. Mixed trains will also leave Ballarat and intervening stations to Stawell every week day at 5.10 a.m. (arriving here at 6.50 a.m., and leaving at 6.55 a.m.), and 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, 7.54; Middle Creek, 8.4; Beaufort, 8.37 (arriving here at 8.27); Trawalla, 8.50; Burrumbeet, 9.17. The 8.20 p.m. train from Stawell to Ballarat, arrives at Beaufort at 11.10 p.m.

'LINSEED COMPOUND,' for Coughs and Colds. Gives immediate relief in Bronchitis, etc.

It is of particular interest to recall the weather forecast issued in 1904 by Mr Clement Wragge, the well-known weather prophet. Writing at that date, Mr Wragge said:—"Remember good times won't last for ever. It takes the sun just about three and a half years to get from the time of its lowest energy to the time of its highest energy, and then the opposite change very gradually begins. You will reach the crest of the wave about December, 1904, and good seasons will probably embrace 1906 and 1907. Then, if you are wise, you will prepare for the seasons which will grow drier with the disappearance of the sun spots. At last, within 1912-1913, you will probably reach the climax in another drought; but not so severe as that of 1902."

One often hears the expression "My child caught a severe cold, which developed into diphtheria," when the truth was that the cold had simply left the little one particularly susceptible to the diphtheria germ. When Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given, it not only cures the cold, but greatly lessens the danger of diphtheria or any germ disease being contracted. There is no danger in giving the remedy, as it contains no opium or other harmful drug. For sale by J. R. Wetherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Beaufort Agricultural Society.

A special general meeting of the Beaufort Agricultural Society was held at the Shire Hall on Saturday afternoon. Present—Messrs D. R. Hannah (president), J. Eastwood, G. Topper, E. H. Welsh, F. W. Rogers, E. W. Hughes, R. A. D. Sinclair, W. H. Halpin, D. F. Troy (secretary), and A. Parker.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

The acting-secretary (Mr D. F. Troy) said the meeting had been called to deal with applications for the secretaryship, and also with Mr A. M. Hannah's notice of motion to rescind resolution carried at last meeting re old ground. Mr Hannah had told him that as he would not be here he would allow it to lapse. He had wanted the matter re-opened, but, he thought, now wanted it dropped. As regards the position of secretary, he (Mr Troy) declined to take it at £25 per year at last meeting, but since then a number of members had asked him to reconsider his decision, stating they would feel very pleased if he would take it on for another 12 months, and pointing out that there would be a certain amount of disarrangement if a new man were appointed. He had been treated so courteously and received such help that he was pleased to take the position on again, although it did not alter his feelings about the salary; but he felt he would have to give some of his time to the society, as they were all doing. Therefore he had put in an application. There was also another application from Mr W. H. Halpin.

Mr Halpin said that in face of what Mr Troy had said, and in the interests of the society, he desired to withdraw his application. He would not have done so if anyone else had applied but Mr Troy. He did not think it was to the interests of the society to have a change in the office every year. Mr Troy had filled the position creditably, and with their permission he would withdraw and also move that Mr Troy be appointed secretary and collector at a salary of £25 per annum. Seconded by Mr Rogers.

The president said that he could only commend Mr Halpin upon his action in withdrawing, and that he was very pleased to know that Mr Troy had decided to take the position again.

The motion was then put and carried unanimously.

Mr Troy thanked them for electing him to the position again, and said that the confidence placed in him would be an incentive to work even harder than he had done during the past two years.

The president intimated that the executive committee had met Crs. Flynn and Sinclair, representatives of the North Riding, and Mr Muntz, shire engineer, at the Park a fortnight ago, and they had made the very fair offer to make necessary improvements to the buildings, &c., if the society would give £60 towards it; the council to spend an additional £100. He had not a very great idea as to what the work would cost, but from what he had heard Mr Muntz and others say he thought it would be to the advantage of the society to accept the offer. He was very favorably impressed at the way in which the councillors had met them, and felt that the society should meet them half way, as it was no use their pulling against each other. Some of them might say it was taking a leap in the dark, but he felt certain it would be to the society's advantage.

The secretary moved that the sum of £50 be passed for payment, to be paid to the council on the completion of the work. Although he had spoken strongly against it on the ground, he had come to the conclusion that it would be a wise move to have the building extended so as to provide a luncheon booth and a show-room. Seconded by Mr Topper, who believed the council would do them justice.

Mr Eastwood said he would like to support the motion, although it might perhaps not come well from him, as he was always credited with doing what interested his firm. He felt that the council was helping the society and also advancing the interests of the park, and if this society had done nothing more than to stir the council up to make improvements to the park, it had done good work. The society was only paying a proportion of the expense. It was proposed to continue the main building from the dining-room 30 odd feet, which would give a large room for showing exhibits, and also to move the fence behind the building back, to give extra room and a place to put pens where they would not be unsightly, but in every way an improvement to the park.

Mr Welsh thought the Athletic Club should be asked to give something towards it, if only £10. There was not a decent changing-room, and he had heard competitors complain of the stuffiness of the room.

Mr Parker pointed out that the Agricultural Society had no claim whatever upon the Athletic Club, and that it would be out of place to go cap in hand to them to ask for assistance in making improvements for the advantage of the society.

Mr Sinclair did not think the extra room could be used as a changing-room, as it was needed for afternoon tea, but the Athletic Club might be asked to contribute towards making improvements in the ventilation. The improvements would be to the advantage not only of the society but to all concerned, and he would like to see the motion carried.

Mr Welsh said his idea was to carry the motion and to ask the Athletic Club to give £10 towards the society's £50.

The president thought the motion should be carried in its present form. Anyone who liked could afterwards move that the Athletic Club be asked to give something towards the improvements.

Mr Halpin said it would cost another £10 to shift the cattle pens. They only had £70, and would be starting the show with a debit balance.

The president—Even so, we would be starting well.

Mr Halpin said the council were making them believe they were doing the work for the benefit of the public. He was not altogether in favor of spending £50, as he thought they were taking rather too much on hand. He would like to see the buildings go up in preference to the pens.

The secretary thought it would be a very graceful act on the part of the Athletic Club to come forward with £10 or £20, as they had the money lying idle.

Mr Hughes was inclined to agree with Mr Halpin in thinking that the society should not bear so much of the burden, and was informed by the secretary that the society had £100 to work upon.

Mr Sinclair—And in years gone by the show had been started without a shilling.

The president said they should not get the improvement fund mixed up with the ordinary account.

The secretary stated that of the £70 obtained from the sale of improvements on the old grounds, there was actually about £60 left; the expenses of a deputation and fencing being taken out of it.

Mr Welsh thought if the society could not stand it, it was time it closed up.

Mr Eastwood pointed out that if they had remained in the old ground they would have been faced with an expenditure of from £200 to £300; but by going to the Park, as had been proved, they had been able to carry on the show successfully at slight expense. Now they were asked to spend £50 towards permanent improvements, and he thought it a reasonable request. They had pens, and need not go to any expense in shifting them till next year. After every show they would be in a position to make further improvements.

The motion was then put and carried; Mr Halpin voting in the negative.

An account for 12s 2d was passed for payment to A. Parker.

The president thought they had better let the fixing of the date of the show stand over till next meeting.

Mr Welsh then moved that the secretary write to the Athletic Club asking them to give £10 towards the society's donation for the improvements in the Park.

Mr Parker strongly opposed it, and the president agreed with him that the society should not make such a request, and eventually, on his suggestion, the motion was withdrawn, so that any member of the Athletic Club could bring it forward if he chose.

The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chair.

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 Zevenbooni, 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 horoughly 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 18th 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.

Mr Percy Crampton, Singleton, N.S.W., says:—"Not so long ago I was seized with a very heavy cold. Having heard of the wonderful qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy I decided to give it a trial, and I am glad I did, for after taking two bottles I was completely cured. I have much pleasure in testifying to the curative qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and can say from experience that it does all that the makers claim it will do. For sale by J. R. Wetherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

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 agedperson

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

Headache, Indigestion and Constipation.

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

It will interest sufferers to know that a valuable medicine, called Frootolds, has been discovered, which is now completely curing each of the above-named complaints. Frootolds are elegant in appearance, and pleasant to take, and, what is of the utmost importance, are thoroughly reliable in affording quick relief. You do not require to go on taking them for a prolonged period, as is necessary with some medicines, which even then are mostly disappointing; you simply take a dose of Frootolds when ill and repeat the dose if necessary, but generally one dose is quite effective.

Frootolds are immensely more valuable than an ordinary aperient, in so far that they not only act as an aperient, but do remove from the blood, tissues, and internal organs all the waste poisonous matter that is clogging them and choking the channels that lead to and from them. The beneficial effects of Frootolds are evident at once by the disappearance of headache, the head becoming clear, and a bright, cheery sense of perfect health taking the place of sluggish, depressed feelings, by the liver acting properly, and by the food being properly digested.

Frootolds are the proper aperient medicine to take when any Congestion or Blood Poison is present, or when Congestion of the Brain or Apoplexy is present or threatening. They have been tested, and have been proved to afford quick relief in such cases when other aperients have not done any good at all. It is of the utmost importance that this should be borne in mind, for in such cases to take an ordinary aperient is to waste time and permit of a serious illness becoming fatal.

Frootolds act splendidly on the liver, and quickly cure bilious attacks that antibilious pills make worse. Many people have been made sick and ill by antibilious pills that could have been cured at once by Frootolds. People should not allow themselves to be duped into contracting a medicine-taking habit by being persuaded to take daily doses with each meal of so-called indigestion cures that do NOT cure. Frootolds have been subjected to extensive tests, and have in every case proved successful in completely curing the complaints named.

A constipated habit of body will be completely cured if the patient will on each occasion, when suffering, take a dose of Frootolds, instead of an ordinary aperient; by so doing, the patient will require doses only at longer intervals, and will so become quite independent of the necessity of taking any aperient medicine.

Frootolds are only now being placed on the Australian market, consequently you may at present have a difficulty in getting them from your local chemist or storekeeper; but ask for them, and if you cannot get them at once, send stamps or postal note for price, 1/6, to W. G. Hearne, Chemist, Geelong, and a bottle of them will be immediately forwarded to you post free. Chemists, storekeepers, and wholesalers can now obtain wholesale supplies from W. G. Hearne, Chemist, Geelong, Victoria.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

SEASON 1907—1908.

GEORGE HAGUE & Co.

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

EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSES,

built expressly for the Storage of Wool.

SHOW ROOMS

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

☞ Railway and Shipping right at the doors.

FARMERS' CLIPS

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

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

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

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

Act strictly as Selling Brokers only.

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

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

"DOMINION" COMPOUNDS,

For Oxen, Cows, Calves, Horses, & Swine,

Dairymen, Farmers, and all Stock Owners should remember that animals need looking after as well as human beings; and to ensure health, soundness, and vitality to their beasts, they should under no condition be without

"DOMINION" COMPOUNDS.

These can be obtained, together with free Booklet, from

MESSRS. HAWKES BROS.,

Ironmongers, Furniture, Timber and Produce Merchants,

Who have secured the Sole Agency for Beaufort and District.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE undersigned desires to most respectfully thank his patrons for the very generous support extended to him during his short period in business, and hopes by strict attention to their wants to still merit a share of their patronage.

Having secured a Direct Agency between Beaufort and Geelong, Melbourne, and Ballarat, and all through the Western District, Western Australia, and New Zealand, and all the Wool Stores, I am now prepared to attend to any business entrusted to me promptly and cheaply.

Loading of Wool, Furniture, Luggage, Grain, and Goods a Specialty.

All Kinds of Work done. Parcels and Luggage Called for and Delivered to Any Address.

Office (Red) now Opposite Goods Shed, Railway Station.

W. DRIVER,

The Cheap Carrier,

BEAUFORT.

THE TROTTING PONY STALLION,

TOMBOY,

WILL STAND AT BEAUFORT,

And Travel the Surrounding District.

TOMBOY is a brown or black pony, stands 14 hands high, with flowing mane and lenty of bone, also is a fast trotter in saddle or harness. His sire, Brigham Young, is a jet black with a long flowing mane and tail; stands 13½ hands high, is possessed of great strength, and is a very fast trotter. He has taken over 100 first prizes, including the Grand Champion prize of Australia at the Melbourne Exhibition, also the Grand Champion prize at the Geelong show. Tomboy's dam, Maggie, was by St. George, the well-known pony of Mr Bell's, late of Healesville. St. George's ponies fetch the highest price of any sire coming to Melbourne. Tomboy's granddam was by a Welsh pony, owned and bred by Mr Ware, of Barwidjie.

All mares removed or sold to be paid for as if in foal. Mares paddocked from a distance.

TERMS, £2; £1 to be paid at time of service, and £1 when mare proves in foal. Guarantee as per agreement.

A. PALLING, Beaufort.

TO STAND AT "BURNSIDE," MIDDLE CREEK,

The Celebrated Roadster Stallion,

"BLARNEY STONE."

Stands 16 hands 1in. high. Is a very fast Trotter.

BLARNEY STONE'S dam, Talkative, by Talk of the King, by Lucifer, dam, Mermaid, by Fisherman; Talkative's dam, Nonny the Knitter, by The Peer, dam, Vixen, by War Hawk.

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

BLARNEY STONE has proved himself a sure Foal-getter, and his stock in this district show to be of real good quality.

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

For further particulars apply—

J. McDONALD, Middle Creek.

THE THOROUGHBRED AMERICAN TROTTING STALLION,

BENTWOOD,

WILL STAND AT MT. LONARCH,

And can be met at the Camp Hotel, Beaufort, alternate Mondays and Thursdays,

And Travel through Chute, Waterloo, Euramboen and Raglan.

BENTWOOD is a dark bay with black points, 15.3 hands, by Baywood, from Hattie Benton (imp.), record 2.42 at 2 years of age, by General Benton, sire of 18 trotters in the 2.30 list, including Daly 2.15, Sallie Benton, full sister to Hattie Benton, 2.17¾, world's record for 4-year-old; sire of the dams of Sunol 2.08, Retford 2.24, Electrician 2.24¾. Second dam by Mohawk Chief, sire of the dams of Lot Slocum 2.17¼, Sally Benton 2.17¾, Sport 2.22, Conductor 2.25¼, at 3 years of age, Pedler 2.27¼, at 2 years of age, Eros 2.29¼, and 16 others under 2.30; Baywood, sire of Bentwood, by California Nutwood, dam Julia, imported by Dr. G. M. Slate, and bred by J. C. Haggin. Baywood lost his life through snakebite; 2.45 gait was easy within himself. California Nutwood is the sire of Maud G. 2.18, Annie C. 2.25, Albert H. 2.27½, Marwood and Belle Porter, 2.30, double harness, great grandsire, Nutwood, 2.18¾, by Belmont, dam Lady Russell, dam of Maud S. 2.08¾, Julia (dam of Baywood and granddam of Bentwood), by Echo, dam by Ten Broeck, bred by J. C. Haggin, Esq., California, U.S.A., and full sister to Annie Laurie, record 2.30 at 3 years of age. Julia only started in one race since arriving in Australia, three minutes class trot, Sydney Driving Park, winning 1st and 3rd heats. Echo, sire of Julia, is sire of 15 trotters and two pacers in 2.30 list. Echo, by Rysdyks, Hambletonian sire of Harold, and grandsire of Childe Harold, 2.25.

This pedigree demonstrates that Bentwood represents the best strains of Hambletonian and Clay blood, also inbred to Abdallah and Messenger, a combination that cannot fail to produce fast and game racehorses as well as great brood mares.

TERMS—Three Guineas; £1 10s to be paid by 1st December, 1907; balance when mare proves in foal; all mares missing to be served next season for remaining money. As a guarantee, all mares leaving the district to be paid for in full. Good grass paddock provided free. Every care taken, but no responsibility. Upon receipt of due notice, mares from outlying districts will be met half-way and taken on to Mt. Lonarch.

Groom's fee, 2s 6d.

B. PELLETT, Proprietor, Mt. Lonarch.

TO STAND THIS SEASON AT THE TRAWALLA HOTEL, TRAWALLA,

And Travel the Surrounding Districts,

The Trotting Stallion,

"BARWON."

BARWON is a beautiful rich bay horse, 15½ hands high, with plenty of bone of the finest quality; a very fast Trotter and a perfect buggy horse; bred by J. B. Willis, Esq., of Moolap, Geelong; foaled 2nd October, 1902; and has proved himself a very sure foal-getter.

BARWON, by Ospray—Doll; Ospray by Osterley; Doll by Carsevenanous—Jinney. His sire, Ospray, has a record of 2min. 28sec. Dam, Doll, a fast trotting mare, always in private use. Granddam, Jinney, has a record of 2min. 40sec.; and was owned by Mr. W. Leigh, of Barrabool Hills. His grandsire, Osterley, is winner of the time test at the Royal Show, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, and 1899; and fastest trotter, 1900; as well as being four times champion; his records are—one mile in 2min. 25sec., two miles in 5min. 24sec., three miles in 7min. 30½sec. Osterley, by Childe Harold (414), imp., and was said to have cost the late Mr. Andrew Town 3000 guineas lauded in Sydney. Barwon should breed perfect buggy horses.

Terms, £3;

£1 10s to be paid when mares are stinted; balance when mares prove in foal. Any mares sold, exchanged, or leaving the district to be paid for in full. Guarantee as per agreement.

H. W. JAENSCH, Trawalla

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.

WM. C. PEDDER,

WHEELWRIGHT, BLACKSMITH, AND HORSE-SHOER,

Begs to thank the public of Beaufort and surrounding district for their patronage during the last 19 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 is low as possible, consistent with good workmanship. Horses as usual carefully shod

DISTRICT AGENT for the FARMERS' FAVORITE GRAIN DRILL and FARM MACHINERY.

FIREWOOD!

J. B. COCHRAN is now prepared to supply good sound FIREWOOD, Sawn, in 14ft. or 2ft. lengths, at Reasonable Prices, delivered or arranged for at the Mill, Raglan Road, Beaufort.

Orders left at the Shop will be punctually 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.; Permewan, Wright & Co.; McCulloch & Co.; Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.; and National Mutual Life Assurance Co.

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Wholesale and Retail BUTCHER,

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

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(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.

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

No 1562.

COAGULINE, KLINX, TENAS Cements for broken and other articles.

POST AND TELEGRAPH RA

For the Information of our Read Herewith Publish the New R

RATES FOR PLACES IN VICT

Letters—Half ounce or under . For every ounce .
Urgent Letters—For each lette in addition to ordinary postag
Late fee
Packets—Commercial and print ed papers, maximum weigh 5lb., dimensions not to exceed 2ft. in length, 1ft. in depth c width, for every 2oz. or frac tion thereof
Patterns and samples, pack ets of merchandise, etc., maxi mum weight 1lb., dimension not to exceed 2ft. in length 1ft. in depth or width; rate o postage for every 2oz. or frac tion thereof
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Newspapers—For each news paper
Newspapers, magazines and publications not published in the Commonwealth, 2oz.
Post Cards—each
Reply Post Cards—each
Letter Cards—2 for
Registration fee
Parcel, 1lb. or under
Parcel, each extra lb. or under

PACKETS, Etc.
Preparation for Post.
Packets may be sent throu post without a cover (but not ed with anything adhesive, s gum, postage stamp, sealin etc.); in a cover entirely open end or side (if the cover b the opening must be of the f tent of the end or side, and th tents must be easy of withdr The cover may bear the sender and address, and the words "p "sample" or "pattern," etc., as t may be, "only." Packets may with string, but officers of t partment may cut the string amine the contents, and tie the up again. Samples of seeds, etc., which cannot be sent a packets, may be enclosed in b boxes, fastened so as to be eas done and re-fastened. If addre places in the United Kingdom they may be sent in closed, tr ent bags.
Note.—If the above conditi not complied with, packets are ed as insufficiently paid letter charged accordingly.

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

RATES TO THE UNITED KIN AND FOREIGN COUNTR

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Letters to Foreign Countries—For every ½oz. or under
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Reply Post Cards—each
Newspapers—4oz., each
Each additional 2oz.
Commercial Papers—2oz. 3d., 4oz. 3½d., 6oz. 4d., 8oz., 4½d., 10oz. 5d., then every 2 oz. to 5lb. 1d.
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Patterns and samples—For every 2oz. or under up to 12oz.
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Each additional 1lb

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Limit weight 11lb. Limit of s 6in. in length, or 6ft. in gir length combined. Postage (to paid by stamps).—1lb. or und each extra lb. 3d. The stamp affixed to an adhesive label t tainable at any post-office, whic will be attached to the parcel postal receiving officer after ascertained the weight. No will be accepted unless fully pr

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

Orders Payable in New Ze Not over £2, 6d.; not over not over £7, 1s. 6d.; not ov 2s.; not over £12, 2s. 6d.; £15, 3s., not over £17, 3s. over £20, 4s.

Money Orders by Telegr New South Wales, Queensland Australia, Tasmania, and Pert tern Australia): Charge for a in addition to above rates.

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POSTAL NOTES.

Postal Notes may be obtain Post Office in Victoria. Hour hent—10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

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

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