

Do You Know that Sleep, of all things—good, sound, restful, beneficial sleep—is without doubt the most vital necessity of our very existence. Our vitality—our sole life's capital—depends upon sleep!

W. H. HALPIN Desires to inform the Public that he is prepared to sell Hay, Oats, Chaff, Bran, Pollard, &c., at lowest Current Rates.

CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT. The above Hotel has been changed hands, the present Proprietor wishes to satisfy the residents of Beaufort...

United Ancient Order of Druids THE Ordinary Meeting will be held in the LIONS ROOM SOCIETIES' HALL, on WEDNESDAY evening next, at 7.30 o'clock sharp.

Religious Services. SUNDAY, JUNE 7, 1908. Church of England—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Middle Creek, 8 p.m.—Rev. C. Read.

THE Riponshire Advocate Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1908. A grand concert will be held in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Wednesday, 8th July, when Miss Corrie Keenan of Melbourne, will appear.

Water taps were frozen, and even water left in vessels in the houses had a thick coating of ice. A great deal of damage was done to floors and ceilings.

THE annual dance of the Beaufort Section of the Co. Rangers, held in the Societies' Hall on Wednesday evening, was the most successful held here for several years past.

From Thos. Cleveland, Skipton, asking for an order to remove all sheep, and to plant any small trees where required is coming on, and if the sheep are allowed in it is no use planting the plants.

From J. T. Kearns and J. R. Hughes, requesting, on behalf of the trustees of the Beaufort Methodist Church, that the additional lamp be placed on the Ararat road.

From J. R. Dunn, secretary Middle Creek Church of England, drawing attention to water that lodges round the church through the clock making a path from the hall to the school.

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WANDERING STOCK NUISANCE.

At the monthly meeting of the Riponshire Council on Monday, the wandering stock nuisance was again considered. The sub-committee, who had previously reported on this matter, again met.

The secretary reported that a man named Contractor Broadhead, and another named Contractor Broadhead, had asked him to stop payment of the account.

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BEAUFORT

THURSDAY. Mr. (Before Rear-Admiral Beggs, J.S.F.) OLD-AGE. The adjourned case against John M. against John M. 2nd journeymen was under the direction of the defendant paid up.

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Beaufort Rainfall.

| Month | 1907 | 1908 | 1909 |
|--------------|--------------|--------------|--------------|
| Jan. | 11.6 | 10.7 | 11.2 |
| Feb. | 10.7 | 11.1 | 10.8 |
| Mar. | 12.1 | 12.3 | 11.5 |
| Apr. | 11.8 | 12.0 | 11.9 |
| May | 13.4 | 13.6 | 13.2 |
| June | 14.2 | 14.5 | 14.1 |
| July | 15.1 | 15.4 | 15.0 |
| Aug. | 16.0 | 16.3 | 15.9 |
| Sept. | 16.8 | 17.1 | 16.7 |
| Oct. | 17.6 | 17.9 | 17.5 |
| Nov. | 18.4 | 18.7 | 18.3 |
| Dec. | 19.2 | 19.5 | 19.1 |
| Total | 180.1 | 182.2 | 178.8 |

A LUCKY SHOWER.
When I was about fourteen years old my father, who had been a widower since my birth, took for his second wife the widow of an old friend, Captain Spinner. My father was quite an elderly man, and the widow was nearly his own age. The terms of his offer were these:
"Mrs. Spinner, I have a fine old house with no one to keep it. You are the best housekeeper I know, and have no house to keep. You need a pleasant home, I know. Think it over."
You see, it was not a romantic wooing. As for the widow—a portly woman with a high collar, who refused to let her hair grow gray so long as "there were dyes to be obtained"—she replied frankly:
"Oh, I don't want to think long over it. It's too good an offer. But I never do anything without consulting the captain."
As Captain Spinner had now been dead ten years, this might have started a new acquaintance, but my father knew what it meant very well, and said:
"Very well, ma'am."
Then Mrs. Spinner brought forth a little triangular table and sent her compliments to Mr. Maddler, and would he spare her an hour.
Mr. Maddler came at once. He was a remarkable young man of the neighborhood, in whose presence tables linoed and rans were heard—not a

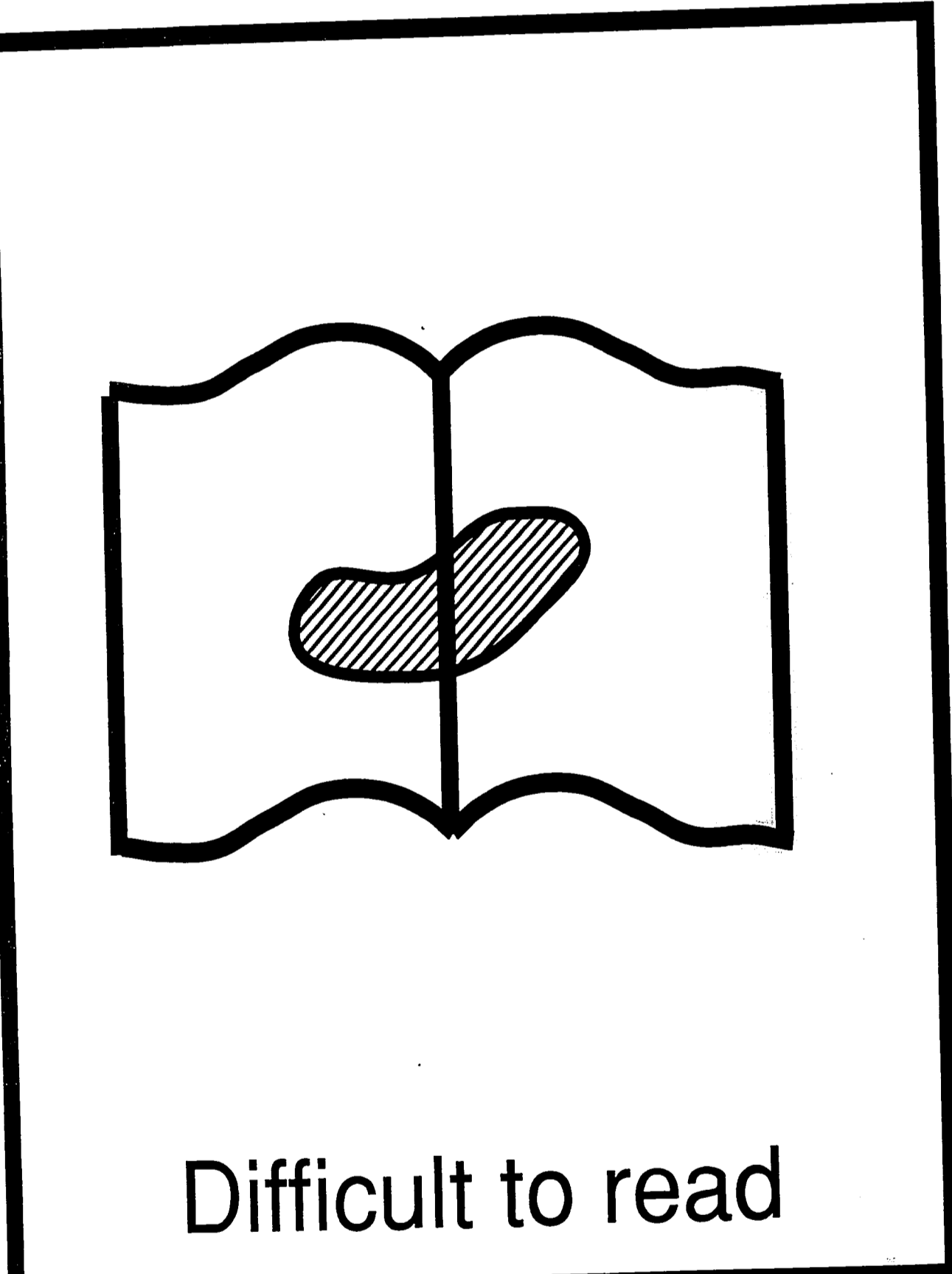
Maddler's Broken Engagement.

faul-preserved penny and, were sometimes unsuitable to any but a girl in her teens.
One day I saw her coming up the street thus attired, and stood still to look at her.
In past days my stepmother had a certain dignity about her presence which became her age. Now she reminded me of the clown in the circus, dressed in female attire, and pretending to flirt with the ringmaster. Her very high heels and very short skirts had much to do with it, the out of her own more.
It was the time when figured con-trastances were fashionable. She wore one of flowered foulard—brightest pink. The jaunty hat had roses in it. We had been members of one household, and she still bore my father's name. A sense of shame crept over me, and I was about to turn away when a heavy shower came suddenly upon us.
The elderly butler had only a white parasol, with pink fringe, with which to protect her from the torrents of rain. Raising this, she began to slip. I was not brave enough to leave her thus. Hastening to her aid I found she had sprained her ankle and broken the strings that held her "pan-ties" in place. She was weeping bit-terly and was a pitiable object.
It still poured; she was unable to walk, but shelter was close at hand. Under the eaves of a carriage-maker's was an old omnibus which was wait-ing its turn for repairs.
Into this I ing its turn for repairs.
The under her ankle, pulled down the

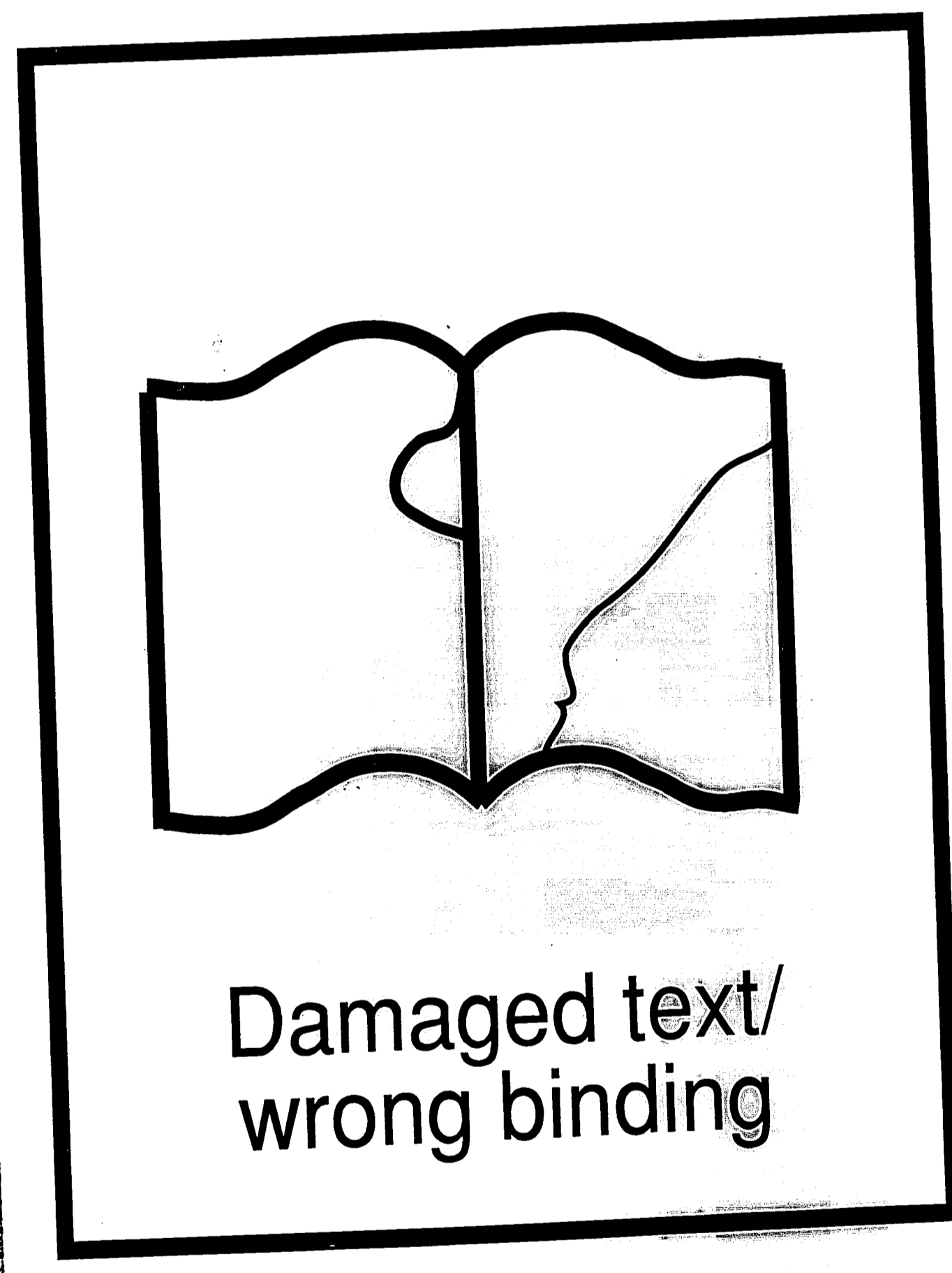
Mr. W. G. Hearne. Dear Sir—From a strict sense of duty I should publish the following state-ment to that others may know what to do when the fact is evident that a life is in danger of being lost. In September 1905, my little girl, aged at that time 3 years, contracted Measles, and in the following October was attacked by Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Cough of the Lungs. She was attended by a legally qualified doctor of high standing, but his treat-ment was not successful in arresting the progress of the illness. On Saturday the 21st October, 1905, he said that her life was in danger—that there was very little hope for her. For eight days and nights she had been prostrated by cough, Pain and Fever, and was lying in a state of unconsciousness. At this stage I was per-suaded by a friend to obtain Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, and by its auxiliary medicine for the Fever and Conges-tion of the Lungs, as directed in the Catalogue of the Medicines which accompanied each bottle of the Bron-chitis Cure. I gave the medicine as directed, and there was an improvement from the first dose of Hearne's

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE.
The Famous Remedy for
Coughs, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Pleurisy, Asthma & Consumption

BRONCHITIS and PNEUMONIA cured by HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE. After other Treatment had Failed.
PNEUMONIA and PLEURISY cured by HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE. After other Treatment had Failed.
BRONCHITIS and PLEURISY. A Severe Case Cured by Two Bottles of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure. After other Treatment had Failed.
Mr. Hearne, Chemist, Geelong. Dear Sir—Some months ago, in Sydney, I suffered from a severe attack of influenza, and was confined to my room for about a week, at the end of which time, my room for about a week, at the end of which time, feeling somewhat better, I got up and tried to transact my business as usual. But I got up too soon, for the very next day I had a relapse, and suffered tortures from what the doctor told me was pleurisy and bronchitis. The pain from the former in my chest and shoulders was frightful, and for four long weeks I was confined to bed. The landlady of the hotel (the Cleveland), where I resided, told me of a medicine—Hearne's Bronchitis Cure—from Victoria, which had cured her of a bad at-tack of bronchitis and pains in the chest, and begged of me to try it. I did so, and in thanks and gratitude to you, tell you that, after the second bottle, my cough had ceased; but what is more astonishing, the pains from pleurisy entirely left me, and in about a week I was able to attend to my duties as usual.—Yours faithfully,



Difficult to read



**Damaged text/
wrong binding**

time, and was so melancholy. I didn't care how I died, but Clem-ent's care was not for my sake, but for the sake of the money he had never as thoroughly as those advertise-ments Tom had. These advertise-ments existed, and were for a poor woman in the street. I was even now in the street, and I was used to have such troublesome thoughts always at work, more espe-cially at night, when I'd think and till I could hardly restrain myself from screaming. And the worst of all they never stop. I only wish to add that I've got all my strength back, and ever since my health has been as good. So prize my story as you think fit.
CHARLOTTE CLANCY
Declared at Carlisle, in the State of Vir-ginia, this 13th day of July, one thousand nine hundred and seven, before me, J. P. H. LONGSALL, Notary Public.

Imitation is the sincerest form of Flattery
The success of "BRAINY TO MIX" Rabbit Poisons came when we manufactured "S.A.P." constricts.
Our plating this PERFECT RABBIT POISON on the market, has caused many unscrupulous persons to imitate our preparation in every possible manner.
We caution Pastoralists against using the IMITATIONS which are sold on the reputation achieved by "S.A.P." Rabbit Poison.
Do not be persuaded to use unreliable preparations.
"S.A.P."
has a reputation to maintain: it is undeniably the BEST and most economical Rabbit Poison on the market.
Sold by all Store-keepers.
Manufacturers: **Sayers, Allport Pty., Ltd.** 4 O'Connell Street, SYDNEY.
TROY BROS., Beaufort, Agents.
WHOLESALE AGENTS: Messrs T. MITCHELL and Co., Pty., Ltd., Lansdowne Street, Melbourne.

viewed by a Bendigo paper, maintains that her father is not insane, and thinks he justly deserves hanging for taking away the life of a good and fond mother.
HAVE YOU MADE YOUR WILL?
Some reasons why you should do so are:
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 the wrong person, when you wish to provide for the person you wish.
4. The making of your will should be kept when sound in health and mind.
BECOME INDEPENDENT OF APERTENT MEDICINE.
For sale by leading Chemists and Storekeepers. Retail price, 1/6. If your Chemist or Storekeeper has not got them, ask him to get them for you. If not obtainable locally, send direct to the Proprietor, W. G. HEARNE, Chemist, Geelong, Victoria.
NOTICE—The materials in FROOT-OIDS are of the VERY BEST QUALITY and contain amongst other ingredients, the active principle of each of FIVE different MEDICAL FRUITS and FIVE different MEDICAL OILS, so combined and proportioned in a particular way that a far BETTER result is obtained than from an ordinary aperient.
The Geelong Town Council on Monday evening voted £188 for distribution among the charities.
J. D. WOOLCOTT, J.P. Dr. Robert Scott George Lewis John Glascock, Manager.
THE ADVANTAGES OF APPOINTING THE BALLARAT TRUSTEE, EXECUTORS, AND AGENCY COMPANY LIMITED.
1. Unshaken security.
2. The Company is not exposed to risks in 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 Trustee 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 making their wills.
J. R. WOTHERSPOON
Agents for Ballarat

Table with columns for months (Jan to Dec) and various numerical data, likely a calendar or financial record.

A LUCKY SHOWER.

Maddler's Broken Engagement.

When I was about fourteen years old my father, who had been a widower since my birth, took for his second wife the widow of an old friend, Captain Spinner. My father was quite an elderly man, and the widow was nearly his own age. The terms of his offer were these:—

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

A REMARKABLE CURE.

Great interest was caused in Carlton when news of the cure for the better known hand concerning Mrs. Clara Clancy, who lives at No. 211 Lettice Street, was given.

non-preserves honey and pure...

One day I saw her coming up the street thus attired, and stood still to look at her.

It was the time when figured costumes were fashionable. She wore one of the flowered, foulard-brightest pink of the fashy had roses in it. We had been members of one household, and she still bore my father's name, and a sense of shame crept over me, and I was about to turn away when a heavy shower came suddenly upon us.

BRONCHITIS.

A Sufferer 73 Years of Age.

Thoroughly Cured by Two Bottles of HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE. Immediate Relief—Effect Wonderful.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE

The Famous Remedy for Coughs, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Pleurisy, Asthma & Consumption

Mr. W. G. Hearne, Dear Sir,—From a strict sense of duty I feel that I should publish the following statement of the importance of a genuine, effective and well-acted medicine in curing a serious and complicated case when the medical directions and treatment of a legally qualified doctor had failed, state as follows:—

CONSUMPTION.

You Will Leave His Bed.

A Complete Cure. Mr. Alex. J. Anderson, of Oak Park, Charlville, Queensland, writes:—After suffering from asthma for several years I began to cough.

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE

The Famous Remedy for Coughs, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Pleurisy, Asthma & Consumption

Mr. W. G. Hearne, Dear Sir,—I am writing to tell you about the wonderful cure your medicine has effected in my case. About three years ago I began to cough.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS!

The great success of HEARNE'S Bronchitis Cure has induced a number of unprincipled persons to make imitations, each calling its medicine "Bronchitis Cure," with the object of deceiving the unsuspecting, 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 HEARNE'S, and see that you get it.

BEAUFORT MAINFALL.

We are indebted to Mr. J. McKeel for the following information as to the result of the election on June 3rd, 1908.

Table with columns for candidates and their respective vote counts for various positions.

FOR CHURCH COMPLAINTS.

Woolfs Great Peppermint Cure.

Electors' rights issued on or before 1st November, 1907, must be renewed next, it is not later than 2nd November next. It is the custom to request renewal within the last few weeks of the time limit.

THE BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Tuesday. Fat Cattle.—186 head was the supply penned for to-day's sales, a much larger proportion than of late consisting of bullocks ranging from good to prime, bullocks principally middling, and a few yearlings.

CAPITAL LETTERS.

(By "Typing.")

The act of writing should be prohibited by everyone. To put a letter in the post is to give it a life of its own, and it is not to be tampered with. We quote as follows two letters which we are glad to receive.

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IMITATION IS THE SINCEST FORM OF FLATTERY.

The success of "RABBIT TO MIX" Rabbit Poison came when it was manufactured "S.A.P." ourselves.

"S.A.P."

has been requested to maintain it, it is immediately the property of the Ballarat Rabbit Poison Co. Ltd. Sold by all Storekeepers.

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FROOTOIDS

Cure Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and Biliousness.

The immense number of orders for Frootoids, sent by post direct to the Proprietor, is a convincing proof that the public appreciate their splendid curing power over the above-named complaints.

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS, AND AGENCY COMPANY.

Office—Camp Street. DIRECTORS: John Macleod, Chairman, Hon. J. Y. McDonald, M.L.C., Frank Hume, J.P., Dr. Robert Scott, George Lewis, James Glasson, Manager.

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

1. The Company is a limited liability company. 2. The Company's affairs are administered by a committee of the directors. 3. The Company is a member of the Ballarat Chamber of Commerce.

NOTICE.—The materials in FROOTOIDS are of the VERY BEST QUALITY.

and consist, amongst other ingredients, of the active principle of each of FIVE different MEDICAL FRUITS and ROOTS, so combined and proportioned in a particular way that a far BETTER result is obtained than from an ordinary aperient.

COAGULATION.

For the information of the public, the following is a list of the names of the persons who have been appointed to the various offices of the Ballarat Chamber of Commerce.

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Do You Know that Sleep, of all things—good, sound, restful, beneficial sleep—is without doubt the most vital necessity of our very existence... G. H. COUGLE, BEAUFORT.

Religious Services. SUNDAY, JUNE 14, 1908.

Church of England.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Trawalla, 8 p.m.—Rev. C. Reed. Presbyterian Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. (Communion) and 7 p.m. (Evangelical); Trawalla, 8 p.m.—Rev. J. T. Keenan.

THE Riponshire Advocate Published every Saturday Morning. SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1908.

The rainfall for the week at Beaufort amounted to 1.83 points. The Beaufort branch, A.N.A., meets in the Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening, when a full attendance is requested.

WOODS' GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE, for Coughs and Colds, never fails. 1s 6d. NEW INSOLVENT.—Sarah Jane Cuthbertson, of Beaufort, bankrupt. £279 assets, £213 liabilities; deficiency, £66 11s 3d.

BEAUFORT GUN CLUB has arranged to shoot on Wednesday next, at the aggregate sports ground, under sealed conditions, for a next leather gun case and a game bag, with pigeon sweeps to follow.

INSOLVENT.—Trade Mark of Key's Compound Essence of Linseed, for Coughs and Colds. A popular lecture on "Presbyterianism in many lands" is to be delivered by Rev. John Walker of St. Andrew's, Ballarat.

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PUBLIC NOTICE. W. H. HALPIN Desires to inform the Public that he is prepared to Sell Hay, Oats, Chaff, Bran, Pollard, &c., At Lowest Current Rates.

We sow the Seeds in Winter. In Spring, have Vegetables galore. The best place to buy our Vegetable Seeds is at PRINGLE'S CASH GROCERY STORE.

CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT. The above Hotel having changed hands, the 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. Mr. SAMUEL YOUNG, Barrister and Solicitor, Proctor and Conveyancer.

Bridal Photographs BY RICHARDS & CO., BALLARAT'S FAMOUS PHOTOGRAPHERS.

THIS STUDIO has become famous for all classes of Photography—especially for Bridal Pictures; but since building their new and up-to-date studio they have won greater fame for perfection.

MINING NEWS. TRAWALLA G.M. CO.

A public meeting was held in the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute on Monday evening for the purpose of forming a syndicate to again work the Trawalla shaft. There were 13 present; Mr. J. Eastwood in the chair.

The chairman, Mr. J. Eastwood, explained the object of the meeting, and the advantages of the shaft. He stated that the shaft was 200 ft. down, and the lead was improving all the way.

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MINING NEWS. TRAWALLA G.M. CO.

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COURSING.

The opening meeting of the Stockyard Hill Coursing Club for the season was held on Friday, 5th inst., when the following took place for an unlimited number of greyhounds at £1 1s each, with 25 added by the club, was run on Mr. E. G. Audley's Borriyallack Estate, Skipton.

The nominations were not as good as expected, there being only 16 dogs entered. The weather was very cold and showery, and about 100 people were present, including several ladies. The recent rains had put the ground in order, and as the hares were exceptionally strong and plentiful, a capital day's sport resulted.

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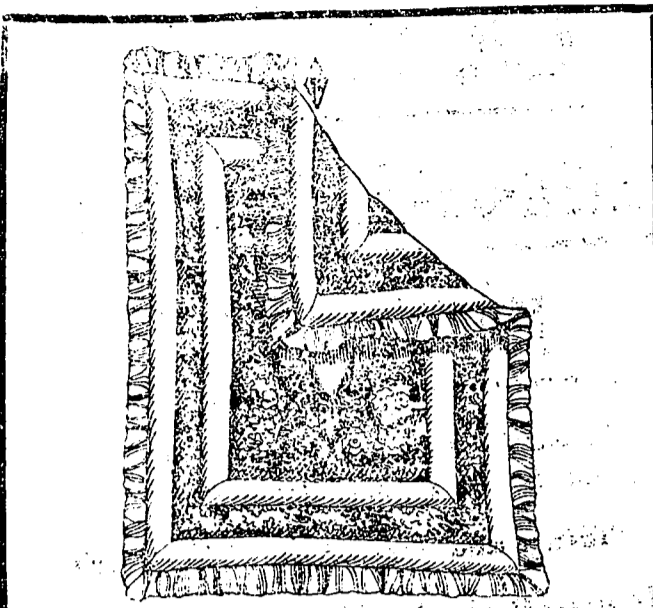
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STRIKING VALUES in EIDERDOWN, MARCELLA, and SATIN QUILTS.

The new rich color harmonies and handsome pattern designs of these beautiful goods you will admire the moment you set eyes on them.

They are the handsomest we have ever seen, and represent the very cream of the products of the best makers.

The varieties are unmatched—the qualities and finish of the highest merit—while the remarkable values emphasize to what saving effect the great purchasing power of this store has been exerted on behalf of its patrons.

No stronger—no better values in these desirable winter goods are offering in the Commonwealth.

SPECIALS IN DOUBLE BLANKETS.

All wool, purchased direct from the manufacturers and sold on the closest possible margin of profit. They are sure to change owners in double-quick time.

Choosing is a pleasure awaiting you.

G. H. COUGLE, BEAUFORT.

Desires to inform the Public that he is prepared to Sell Hay, Oats, Chaff, Bran, Pollard, &c., At Lowest Current Rates.

Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of Produce.

W. H. H. respectfully solicits a fair share of public patronage.

Fencing and Barb Wire always on hand; also Galvanised Iron and other Hardware.

Horse & Cow Rugs, Patent Straps or Surcingle; also Tarpaulins; a speciality.

ALL HANDMADE.

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ALL HANDMADE.

United Ancient Order of Druids

The Ordinary Meeting will be held in the LODGE ROOM, ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH, on TUESDAY evening next, at 7.30 o'clock sharp.

Religious Services.

SUNDAY, JUNE 21, 1908. Church of England.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.—Hon. Middle Creek, 11 a.m.—Rev. C. Reed. Presbyterian Church.—Linton, 11 a.m.—Waterloo, 3 p.m.—Beaufort, 3 p.m.—Rev. C. Reed. Baptist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.—Waterloo, 7 p.m.—Mr. R. Thompson. Methodist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.—Waterloo, 7 p.m.—Rev. J. T. Kearns. Baptist Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.—Waterloo, 7 p.m.—Mr. O. Waldron. Main Lodge, 3 p.m.—Mr. D. Jackson.

IN MEMORIAM.

BAKER.—In memory of my dear husband and our father, Walter Baker, who died 18th March, 1908. In the prime of his life death claimed him. In the best of his manhood days I never knew him to be ill. None mentioned his name but to praise. A father's hand, a father's love, We little children miss! Our hearts are ever true to his. Two loved ones at rest. —Inserted by his wife and children.

THE Riponshire Advocate

Published every Saturday Morning. SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1908.

Mr. D. S. Oman, M.L.A., had sufficiently recovered from his recent severe illness to be able to drive into Camperdown from his home at Derrinallum on Monday.

NEW INSOLVENT.—Emily Slater, of Pratt-street, Beaufort, nurse. Debts, £62 14s 2d; assets, £5; deficiency, £57 14s 2d. Causes: Pressure of creditors, sickness in family, and loss of employment. Mr. E. L. Bentley, assignee.

'LINSSEED COMPOUND' of 40 years' proven efficacy, for Coughs, Colds, and difficulty of breathing. Messrs Dixon Bros. & Halpin, auctioneers, Beaufort, reporting having sold privately to Mr. Geo. Taylor, who owned 1800 acres of the Shire of Ripon, about 16 acres 3 rods 30 perches of land, being old road and reserve adjoining Mr. W. P. Schlicht's property (formerly McIntosh's farm), on the Stockyard Hill road; the price paid being £28 2s.

Richardson and Co., the Ballarat photographers, who have recently rebuilt their studio, have now the finest and most up-to-date studio in Victoria. Attention is drawn to their advertisement elsewhere regarding the bridal photographs and the new style of enlargements.

Medicines that aid nature are always most successful. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy does this. It allays the cough, aids expectoration, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions, thereby aiding nature in throwing off a cold and restoring the system to a healthy condition. For sale by J. B. Wetherpoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

A capital programme has been arranged for the Methodist concert in the Beaufort Societies' Hall on Wednesday, 8th July next. A bumper house should greet the concert. The programme is as follows: 'The favourite soprano' and local artists. Miss Kearns will sing two solos. 'Tell me my heart and 'Jessie's Dream.' She will also recite 'The Dream is over' as a duet with Mr. J. R. Wetherpoon, as well as 'The Sobbing Quartette' with Miss Stella Jackson and Messrs A. L. Wetherpoon and H. Seager. Miss Kearns is a talented vocalist and always meets with a hearty reception. Judging by the programme, the concert promises to be an exceptionally good one, and will no doubt be well patronized. The prices of admission are 2s. and 1s.

'LINSSEED COMPOUND' for Coughs and Colds. Relieves Asthma and difficult breathing. At the Maldon poultry show on 9th inst., Mr. H. J. Richards, of Middle Creek, obtained the following awards: First prize for a pair of Dorking chickens, valued at £2 2s, for best pair of six birds (Indian game and Dorking pullets), suitable for export; second prize same class (Indian game and Dorking cockerels); third prize for a pair of Dorking chickens, valued at £2 2s, for best Dorking (hen) in yard. There were 350 entries, including a host of birds from Melbourne, so that Mr. Richards may be congratulated upon having done so well in a competition to score two medals. The 'Maldon News' states that the export class (48 birds) was a splendid lot, and did credit to the district. Mr. Richards also won a prize for a pair of Indian game pullets at the Northcote show (Melbourne) on 17th and 18th May. He advertises in another column that he has a number of fowls, bred from a prize-winning pair, for sale. Dixon Bros. & Halpin hold an important unreserved land and clearing sale at Eurambone on Wednesday, 24th inst., at 10.30 a.m., in the sale of the late Mrs. J. H. Richards' estate. The estate consists of land, totalling about 400 acres. The Eurambone hotel is to be sold as a going concern also a butchering business, number of horses, cattle, sheep, pigs, and poultry are also to be submitted to public auction, as well as farm implements and vehicles. For full particulars apply to Messrs Dixon Bros. & Halpin, Beaufort.

'LINSSEED COMPOUND' Trade Mark of Key's Compound Essence of Linsseed, for Coughs and Colds.

Richard Pitcher was cycling home from Linton-Ka-late on Tuesday night, on the cycle track at the side of a avenue to homestead, when his machine skidded. He sustained a fracture of the point of his shoulder blade and severe contusions of the shoulder and chest. His injuries were attended to by Dr. A. G. Jackson, of Beaufort.

Mrs. Cromer, Percy-street, Geelong, writes: 'Acting on the advice of a friend I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to give my little girl, who was suffering with a very bad attack of Croup. I am pleased to say that after a few doses she was better, and before the bottle was finished my little girl was able to go to school again. I will always recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to my friends as being the best I have ever used.' For sale by J. B. Wetherpoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Beaufort Mechanics' Institute has obtained a Government grant of £21 10s 5d, as against £10 last year.

No old-world success has been grander than that of Miss Lally, Miranda. She sang 'Rigoletto' Without a falsetto. A champion singer they brand her! No voice could be truer, No more clear and more true. (Her stand-by, we hear, is Woods' Peppermint Cure!)

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

BRIDAL PHOTOGRAPHS

by RICHARDS & CO., BALLARAT.

We do them well and finish them in a style that calls forth your unstinted praise. We keep Bridal Veils, Bouquets, Bridesmaids' Crooks, Buttonholes, Wreaths, &c., the latest styles. We have rebuilt our Studio—new backgrounds and accessories of all kinds to enable us to do the best work. Recent improvements have enabled us to do away with the disagreeable head-ropes in any weather, no matter how dull.

Enlarged Photographs. We are now doing some lovely Permanent Enlargements in New Art Frames. Size of Photo, 12 x 10; size of Mount, 17 x 14. Price, complete, only 25s. Mail us your Photographs to be Enlarged. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

RICHARDS & CO.,

The Leading Photographers, Sturt Street, BALLARAT.

BEAUFORT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

LECTURE AND CONGREGATIONAL MEETING.

The Rev. John Walker, of St. Andrew's Kirk, Ballarat, lectured in the Beaufort Presbyterian Church on Thursday night, June 18th, on the subject of 'Presbyterianism in Many Lands.' There was a fair attendance. The Rev. C. Neville presided. Two anthems—'Be Merciful' and 'Abide with Me'—were sung. The choir, who were rendered by the choir. Miss Jean Rorke was heard to advantage in two solos, 'My ain Folk' and 'The Last Rose of Summer.'

The lecturer (who was introduced by the Rev. C. Neville) was received with loud and long-continued applause. He expressed himself as greatly pleased with such a gathering as this on such a hot night. When he saw that the rain had set in, he thought it was going to be a case of two women and a child. (Laughter.) In congratulating the choir, Mr. Walker remarked that the last time he had heard Miss Rorke sing she was in Melbourne singing with Miss Maggie Stirling at the moderator's induction. They had come to Beaufort to get their fingers.

Mr. Walker's lecture was throughout extremely interesting, instructive, and entertaining, and he kept his audience in the palm of his hand. He spoke with his dry Scotch humour and witty Irish anecdotes. He was talking to them on a big subject, which the young people would perhaps think dry, but he made it so interesting that they would not have known it was a lecture. There were some people in Australia who would answer that it was their parents' church, and a very good church it was. That was all they would say. He would tell them what their church was. It was a church which belonged about 30,000,000 of the human race; so when people think of a church, they should think of the great things their church had done.

He was speaking to people who were almost all of one blood and one language, but he was speaking to people who were of many different languages and many different races. He was speaking to people who were of many different languages and many different races. He was speaking to people who were of many different languages and many different races.

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Hungary and in Scotland.

In Norway, in Germany, one half were Lutherans and the other half reformed Calvinists. Their church had a greater influence in Europe than they thought. The Presbyterian church had a great influence in the United States of America. The Baptist was the greatest church there—for it held the great bulk of the 12,000,000 negroes. Several other churches came next, but the largest in America, was second to none in its educational, political, social, and religious influence. The last four presidents of the United States, who were elected—although their religion was not considered—were Presbyterians. This was a singular fact. In the whole of Australia they had 700 ordained ministers, while in the United States they had over ten thousand. There was one city that contained 100 Presbyterian churches. In Canada there were 2000 or 3000 Presbyterian churches. In Sweden and Norway, the Presbyterian missionaries were to be found everywhere. The Roman Catholic and other churches were all taking their part. There was no church in the United States that was not a Presbyterian church. No church had a right to call itself a Catholic church, for there were many other Catholic churches—the Presbyterian and evangelistic church. Its missions were found in Japan, Korea, and all parts of China. Right through India it held its sway. In one of the great squares of London there was a bronze statue erected to the memory of a great Presbyterian teacher, and erected not only by Presbyterians, but by natives who had passed through his college. All through the world, in Australia, in the United States, and in all the other countries the Presbyterian Church was found. Its great missions were to be found all through the South Sea Islands. The lecturer gave interesting details of the work of the great things their church had done. He was speaking to people who were almost all of one blood and one language, but he was speaking to people who were of many different languages and many different races. He was speaking to people who were of many different languages and many different races.

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VALEDICTORY TO REV. F. McQUEEN.

A POPULAR MINISTER.

SKIPTON, Tuesday. About 400 people met at the Mechanics' Hall last night to bid farewell to Rev. F. McQueen, who is leaving after a pastoral charge extending over nine years, for the charge of Fairfield and Alphington. Two facts were strikingly exemplified by the gathering—the wealth of the Skipton charge and the popularity of its late minister. Among those present were represented nearly all the large station-owners of the district. Last week the two smaller churches of the district decided to present their minister with a purse of 40 sovereigns. Skipton more than doubled these amounts, besides giving a purse of 10 sovereigns to Mrs. McQueen and making other valuable presentations to the minister, his wife, and eldest daughter. Mr. A. Angus, superintendent of the Sabbath school, presided. The first presentation of a silver-mounted inkstand and a purse of £24 was made to Rev. F. McQueen by Mr. Geo. Russell, who said that his minister was a very hard worker and liberal to a degree. Unfortunately he had not enjoyed the best of health, and he had to leave Skipton; a decision that was most regretted. They hoped, however, that in a warmer climate he would regain his health, and he longed to see him again. His useful work had made the presentation, and also handed Mrs. McQueen a purse of sovereigns. Mr. A. R. Slater said that Mr. McQueen had been a successful and able minister, and would be remembered by them all for many years. He was a good and faithful minister, a splendid citizen, and a high-souled man. (Applause.)

Mr. Angus, deeply regretted the object of the gathering, and said that the charge had prospered greatly during Mr. McQueen's ministry, standing in a most profitable position. His sympathy in the time of sickness had endeared him to all, and the hard work that he had done had undoubtedly helped to bring about his breakdown.

In responding, the Rev. F. McQueen said it was a pleasure to face such an audience as this. He took it as an evidence of the kindly feeling in which they regarded his family and himself. He valued highly the great generosity and kindness he had experienced at their hands for so many years, and could hardly realise that he was speaking to them for the last time as their minister. They in Skipton had had the best years of his ministry, and he was glad to leave himself no longer fit for such heavy work as the charge entailed that he was leaving them. He had received such kindness at their hands as no other minister had, and he was glad to leave them in the best of health. Everything he suggested had been done, and it was the generosity and the loyalty of the people that had made the change what it was to-day. He again thanked them for the very great kindness to him through all the years of his ministry. Mr. Angus, on behalf of the Women's Missionary Union, presented Mrs. McQueen with a work basket as a token of their regard.

The presentation of a lady's companion to Miss McQueen was made by Mr. Angus, on behalf of the choir, and Mr. McQueen responded for his sister. Mrs. McQueen was also given a silver vase and a check by the Sunday school children and teachers.

After the presentations an excellent concert programme was given by Ballarat performers brought on by Mr. J. H. Gardner. The following were the songs:—'Songs, 'Oberon in Fairy Land' and 'Yeoman's wedding song.' Mr. A. E. Cutler; songs, 'Angus McQueen' and 'Happy song.' Miss Evans; 'The Garden of England' and 'Bid me love.' Mr. Brind; recitation, 'A bride's first visit to the butcher.' Miss Cutler; song, 'I told my love to the roses.' Miss Chapman; song, 'Pearl of sweet Ceylon, and recitations, 'Love and 'A dream of Scotland.' Mr. White; duet, 'Noontide heat has soon passed over.' Miss Evans and Mr. Cutler; humorous sketches and songs, 'Long ago in a sleepy town' and 'The lucky Jim.' Mr. Chandler. 'Courier.'

STOCKYARD HILL. FAREWELL TO REV. F. McQUEEN.

A large number of people assembled at the Presbyterian Church, Stockyard Hill, on Friday night, 12th inst., to say farewell to the Rev. F. McQueen, who has been minister of the Skipton charge for nearly 10 years.

Mr. D. Stewart occupied the chair, and expressed his great regret at the fact of Mr. McQueen's departure. He probably knew their guest of the evening as well as his own minister, and he had no hesitation in saying that he carried with him the highest esteem of all classes in their community. He had always found him a most pleasant and kind visitor to his home, and he felt that his influence would be a great factor for good in the charge to which he was going. His influence in the Skipton and Stockyard Hill districts will remain with them as long as they lived.

Mr. D. R. Hannah, in a neat and eulogistic speech, presented Mrs. McQueen, on behalf of the ladies of Stockyard Hill, with two handsome pieces of plate—a biscuit barrel (suitably inscribed) and an entree dish.

Miss Lewis, of Stoneleigh, then presented the Rev. F. McQueen with a purse of sovereigns, and in doing so, expressed the sorrow they all felt at his departure. She felt sure that all the congregation would miss their minister very much, and she offered her best wishes for his success in his new charge. The present church was a reminder to them all of his untiring energy and good work.

Mr. J. H. Hannah recognized that this was a particularly trying time for both minister and people. There were three things that characterized Mr. McQueen's life among them—his devotion to duty, his high character, and his untiring energy. He was a great worker for them as a true friend and an able preacher. He was leaving the charge in perfect order, and his successor would find that his work was all well as with very good hearts, but he sincerely hoped that success and prosperity would be his in his new charge.

Mr. A. M. Lunn referred to Mr. McQueen's good work amongst the young men and the children. The young people were particularly sorry that their minister was leaving them.

Woods' Great Peppermint Cure, for Coughs and Colds, never fails. Is 6d.

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

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CAPTURING A COUNTERFEITER.

THEY WERE MADE.

It will be more of a jaunt than anything else," said the chief shortly as he turned back to his work.

"When you get the case all worked out, let Bright and I know, and we will send you what you need."

"There is no real proof that the man is making the queer coins?" asked Crostic.

"The chief wheeled about in his chair with an impatient gesture.

"It is quite possible that the old man does nothing of the sort," he said with dry satisfaction.

"It was at the end of the week that the first shock came. With crimson face Dell explained that she had to drive to town the following day.

"His brows knitted as he realized the trip she was to take. He had been told that the girl took the money to the railroad 40 miles away."

It had been part of the plan to arrest her on the way to town after they had located the plant.

He could not believe that she could look him so fearlessly in the eye as she spoke of her errand to town, and yet, as he watched her drive off the following morning, there were two boxes in the rear of the light wagon, boxes doubtless filled with the counterfeit money.

Long before the crunch of wheels on the gravel told of Dell's return, Henry was in despair, and Crostic was flat on his back again.

"Henry says that you have been a very impatient patient," scolded Dell as she came into the darkened room where Crostic tossed, racked both in mind and body.

"I am ashamed of you," Crostic caught the cool hand that was laid for an instant upon his fevered head.

"I'm ashamed of myself," he confessed penitently, "but you don't know what a day I've put in."

"I see," she said, sitting beside the sofa and shading the light so that it did not hurt his eyes.

"You are tired of being shut up here. You want to be out and doing."

"I ask nothing better than to stay in my own bed," cried Crostic. "The trouble is that I have not deserved all your kindness and sympathy."

"Anyone who is suffering is deserving of sympathy," she said, the soft colour flooding into her face.

"You don't know all," insisted Henry, "I have been fighting it out with myself to-day. I want to tell you and have it over with. It must come some time."

"Is it really necessary?" she asked softly.

"Very necessary," said Crostic firmly. "I have been thinking it all over. If I were a story book hero I should put duty above all things, but I cannot put it above love, and I do love you, Dell."

The girl, with a little cry, hid her face in her hands and Crostic went hurriedly on.

"I am a secret service agent," he said.

"I know that," she said gently. "I knew that the day you came. You forget that your badge was in your pocket when I found it when he went to press your clothes."

"It should not have been," said Crostic. "I had meant to leave it off. I thought I did. Do you mean to tell me that all this time you have been so good to me that you know that I was in the secret service?"

"That made no difference," she said, softly.

"But did you know that I was after your grandfather?" he insisted.

"Grandfather?" she echoed. "I did not know that."

"That was my mission," he explained. "Now you can understand why I feel so keenly your kindness. It would be a poor return to arrest your grandfather. I am going to report that I have discovered no plates and things, and I was sent to investigate. I have heard the press going as we sat together. I used to feel like a Judas."

"And you would give up your career to let us go free?" she asked.

"My word," shrieked the old bird, his head on one side, and winking wickedly. "My word, my word, my word! We've got the old man boxed-up this time, and no mistake!"

"But what is there to find?" asked Dell.

"The girl's voice was cool and even. Crostic started, and he perceived that she did not suspect what he was in those boxes that he carried to town?"

"We are looking for counterfeiters," he explained, while his face grew red with shame. "A supply house reported that your grandfather was making purchases of plates and things, and I was sent to investigate. I have heard the press going as we sat together. I used to feel like a Judas."

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THE FRIDAY DISEASE.

"Well," said the doctor, as he entered the sick-room where Henry Paine, aged fifteen, was lying in bed, groaning at regular intervals, "what is the trouble?"

"Pain in my side," murmured the boy.

"Any pain in the head?" "Yes, sir."

"Is the right hand stiff?" "A little."

"How about the right foot?" "That's stiff, too."

"The doctor winked at the boy's mother.

"You'll be able to go to school on Monday. Let me see, to-day is Saturday, and—"

"Is to-day Saturday?" exclaimed the youth, in vexed tones. "I thought it was Friday."

"I'll tell you, Harry declared himself miraculously healed and got up. Then they packed him off to school.

For it was Friday after all!

OUR WONDERFUL AGE.

WE NEVER GROW OLD.

There never was an age when people were so interested in themselves as we, physical, mental, and moral.

"I am an old man," said the old man, "and I am interested in myself. We are all agreed that it is very unhealthy. Introspection into body, mind, and emotion is unanimously condemned as fruitless in the imagination of its author, and interesting as extremely uninteresting, and nobody seems to enjoy the worse. We are used to hearing that this is an unhealthy age, that our diet and our uncleanly nerves and our tempers, are all wrong, that most of us have come to believe with the same sort of faith we accord to statements that there is radium in the sun or said in the Sahara, or others which we have no opportunity of testing, and which do not directly affect the common man."

While the truth is that if you compare this generation with the ages of the past you find it uncommonly vigorous.

In the eighteenth century everybody who was anybody began to have gout as soon as they were out of their teens. The intimate letters of the period contain a whole gallery of pathetic pictures of youthful valetudinariness.

If you go further back and examine the quaint documents in which the housewives of Stuart days communicated their recipes and their emotions, you find only one thing more surprising than the early age at which they married, and that is the fact that so many of them died.

To look still further into history is to come to a time when old age, as we understand it now, was all but unknown. The great men of Plantagenet days died worn out at an age which would now be regarded as just aspiring to the front bench.

Youth never endured so long as now. Heroes and heroines in novels and on the stage are a decade or so older than they were a century ago, and it is no more to say that they grow older every year. But to construe this as meaning that a weary world is tired of youth is wholly an error.

What it does mean is that we have become so used to making a fuss about the discovery that the right reading of "Whom the gods love die young," is "Whom the gods love never grow old," that we have reserved for our generation.

Far from civilization being played out, all the attributes of health and strength and the driving power of youth lasted so late in life—"Telegraph."

BOXED UP.

Mrs. Waddle was in quite a state of excitement when the new gramophone arrived, and thinking to give the parrot a surprise, she started the instrument off with "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep."

As sung by Mr. Waddle in his best approved drawing-room fashion. At the very first note Polly opened her eyes, and she discovered that her perch where she rocked herself to and fro in deep and speechless astonishment, while the madrigal ground out the air.

"There, Polly!" said Mrs. Waddle, when the song came to an end. "And you would give up your career to let us go free?" she asked.

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THE ROMANCE OF THE DIAMOND.

Sir William Crookes, F.R.S., has a very interesting article in the current "North American Review" on the diamond. It has been said that the diamond is a gift from heaven conveyed to earth in meteoric showers.

Sir William Crookes thinks the notion not impossible, and he refers to the masses of metallic iron found in Arizona, which must have formed part of a meteoric shower. In one of these masses the late Dr. Foote found black and transparent diamonds. This discovery was afterwards verified by Professors Moissan and Freidel, and Moissan, working on a piece of the Canon Diablo meteorite, has recently found smooth black diamonds and transparent diamonds, in the form of octahedra, with rounded edges, together with small hexagonal crystals of carbonic acid. Under atmospheric influences the iron would rapidly oxidise and rust away, and the meteoric diamonds would be unaffected and left on the surface of the soil, to the amazement of the farmer who had removed the last proof of their celestial origin.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN MINES.

At the close of the year 1904 ten tons of diamonds had come from the Kimberley mines. This mass of blinding gems could be accommodated in a box five feet square and six feet high. The diamond has a peculiar lustre, and on the sorter's table it is impossible to mistake it for any other stone. It looks somewhat like clear gum arabic. From the sorting-room the stones are taken to the assayer, where they are cleaned in acids and sorted into classes by the valuator, according to colour and purity. It is a sight for Aladdin to behold the sorters at work. In the Kimberley treasure-house the tables are literally heaped with stones won from the rough blue ground—stones of all sizes, purified, flashing, and of inestimable price.

THE HARDNESS OF DIAMONDS.

Sir William Crookes has something to say as to the hardness of diamonds. They vary much in this respect, and the diamond has a peculiarly high resistance to cutting and grinding. So hard is diamond in comparison to glass that a suitable splinter of diamond will plane curls of a glass plate as a carpenter's tool will plane shavings of wood. The diamond experiment that will illustrate its hardness is to place a diamond on the flattened end of a conical block of steel, and upon it bring another similar cone of steel. If forced together the diamond will pierce the steel block without injuring the diamond in the least. The pressure brought to bear in this experiment has been equal to 170 tons per square inch of diamond.

HOW THEY GLOW.

After exposure for some time to the sun, the diamond makes a dark room. One beautiful green diamond in Sir William Crookes's collection, when phosphorescing in a vacuum, gives almost as much light as a candle, and one can easily read by its rays. But the time has hardly come when it is possible to see the diamonds as domestic illuminants! Mrs. Kunz, wife of a well-known New York mineralogist, possesses perhaps the most remarkable of all phosphorescing diamonds. This is a small, clear, octahedral crystal, the discovery that the right reading of "Whom the gods love die young," is "Whom the gods love never grow old," that we have reserved for our generation.

Far from civilization being played out, all the attributes of health and strength and the driving power of youth lasted so late in life—"Telegraph."

While the truth is that if you compare this generation with the ages of the past you find it uncommonly vigorous.

In the eighteenth century everybody who was anybody began to have gout as soon as they were out of their teens. The intimate letters of the period contain a whole gallery of pathetic pictures of youthful valetudinariness.

If you go further back and examine the quaint documents in which the housewives of Stuart days communicated their recipes and their emotions, you find only one thing more surprising than the early age at which they married, and that is the fact that so many of them died.

To look still further into history is to come to a time when old age, as we understand it now, was all but unknown. The great men of Plantagenet days died worn out at an age which would now be regarded as just aspiring to the front bench.

Youth never endured so long as now. Heroes and heroines in novels and on the stage are a decade or so older than they were a century ago, and it is no more to say that they grow older every year. But to construe this as meaning that a weary world is tired of youth is wholly an error.

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SWEET SPRING BIRDS.

FEATHERED FRIENDS YOU MAY HEAR NOW IN ENGLAND.

With the coming of Spring the bird life of England undergoes a complete change; there is a transformation. The winter birds go, and their empty place is taken by a new bird life—a host of utterly different birds, which have nothing at all to do with frost and snow, but everything with sunshine and warmth.

The cuckoo is one of these; and the cuckoo is a work horse. He is a big, luxurious, lazy bird, very for all his noise, gets about very quietly, and minds his own business to such purpose that no man has yet succeeded in unravelling his mystery. The cuckoo's egg is a voice—nothing else. Most people who have seen a cuckoo think they have seen a hawk, and are none the wiser. Even the small birds think the same thing, and mob him accordingly, that it is evident, the imitation must be a good one.

This feathered mystery believes in "dumping." He—or, more properly, she—"dumps" her eggs upon any small bird's nest, and leaves it to the responsibility. For the purpose, the cuckoo's egg is wonderfully soft for so big a bird.

When the cuckoo places an egg in a nest—she carries it there in her beak, I fancy—the next morning she removes one or more of the "lawful" eggs she finds therein. The deception is not without cleverness; there is more than a glimmer of reasoning at the back of it. What she does with this suspicious egg is hard to say. Perhaps the traditional theory—that she eats it—is the correct one.

Towards late spring comes another mystery, the swit—the "devil's swit" or "devil's swit." It is a small bird, and is common to the country people. In appearance it is like one of the swallow tribe. In reality it is nothing of the kind, but is own cousin to that other mystery, the nightjar. The swit is the smallest of all the birds, outside the falcon group—which is saying much. It will keep on the wing twenty hours out of 23, and that, not flying merely like other birds, but hurrying all the time with the tremendous velocity of a bullet through real space.

At night the swit follows the myriads of flying insects—which rise upward to an astounding height above the clouds. There it remains beyond the ken of man, beyond hearing, until the dawn, when it descends again, and the swit after them. Only during the heat of the day does the swit rest—in some belvedere, or suchlike lofty place. Even then there are generally a few to be seen on the wing, as if their innate restlessness could not be entirely conquered.

A second Spring bird is familiar to most as merely a voice. This is the nightingale. Were it not for that marvelous voice, its very existence would be a matter of doubt. Its voice is dusky, its realm is the most "thickly" thickets—one of perpetual dusk also. Only when it sings does it become possible to find the bird at all.

The nightingale is a faddist, full of whims and fancies. While it swarms in one wood, another wood close at hand, and apparently just well suited to its taste, knows it not, never has known it. You may take the nightingale to a country, and you will find it stop there. This was tried in Scotland, even to the extent of hatching and rearing the birds naturally in their own home. As custom and Nature decree in the autumn they went away, and—well, they simply went away.

By all the experiences of the nineteenth century—accepted laws of birds, they should have returned to the place of their birth next spring. What they really did I don't know—does Scotland. One presumes they had a short memory, or made fresh runs. Anyway, they returned to take up their post of naturalisation for Scotland.—"Answers."

A LION ON THE

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE

The Famous Remedy for Coughs, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Pleurisy, Asthma & Consumption

BRONCHITIS and PNEUMONIA Cured by HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE. After other Treatment had Failed. PNEUMONIA and PLEURISY Cured by HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE. After other Treatment had Failed.

Mr. W. G. Hearne writes to you about the wonderful cure your medicine has effected in my case. About three years ago I began to cough and gradually grew worse, and I became very weak and troubled with night sweats, pain in the chest, and great quantities of phlegm.

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 unsuspecting, and so getting a sale for an imitation which has none of the beneficial effects that HEARNE'S Bronchitis Cure has.

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

NOTICE—Hearne's Bronchitis Cure No. 1A does NOT contain any Morphine or any Opium whatever. It is equally beneficial for the youngest child and the most aged person.

WHEN READY—GO! SQUIRES NEARLY WON.

Details of the glove fight between "Tommy" Burns, the American heavyweight champion of the world, and "Bill" Squires, the Australian heavyweight, which took place in Paris on Sunday, have come to hand.

Terrific blows, landing on body and head, were exchanged, those delivered by Squires being the most effective and telling.

This round was distinctly in favor of the Australian champion, and at the call of time Burns was "groggy."

At the opening of the sixth round Burns brought all his superior ring generalship into play, and towards the end of the bout began to force the fighting.

Squires was still active and aggressive, and both boxers showed signs of severe punishment, heavy blows being again exchanged.

As a result, Squires fell away a good deal in the next round, and the American, taking full advantage of his condition, sent a blow to the body, which ended the fight.

The contest lasted just half-an-hour, and is described as "a fine struggle."

ACUTE NERVOUSNESS Great Suffering but Complete Restoration.

It is very gratifying to be able to place before the public such a report as that made by Miss Millie Church, who was struck by a car on the road, and in consequence of her remarkable escape from a position surrounded with much peril.

Most willingly, Miss Church, for a fair to other poor sufferers that I should let them know how I managed to emerge so successfully from my late trials.

PAST THEIR PRIME.

There are very few people who have reached a certain age, who do not realize that for them, the prime of life is past. Generally the change has been so gradual, that it has been more or less unnoticed until one day one makes the discovery that he or she is being classed as "middle aged or old."

No definite age can be fixed as that at which a person should naturally expect to lose vigor. Changes come to him or her more or less suddenly, and can in many cases be due to the health being taken.

Warner's Safe Cure is a specific cure for kidney troubles, and for all the ailments which are caused by a weak and diseased kidney.

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET

Fat Cattle.—A light yarding, numbering only 178 head, came to hand for to-day's sale, but a much larger proportion than of late sales, and of good and prime quality.

Merino Sheep.—4369 was the supply yarded for to-day's sale, a fair proportion consisting of quality ranging from good to prime, and balance being made up of middling and useful descriptions.

SNAKE VALLEY.

Mr. P. J. O'Sullivan, who is about to leave for Cambridge, where he has purchased a business, was tendered a farewell on Friday, 12th inst. Mr. W. R. Baker presided.

FOR THE EYES' GOOD.

An oculist points out a simple but very important fact that works a steady injury to the eyes.

Persons writing at a desk or working by a window, who use the right hand, should bear their work from the left side in a sufficiently direct manner to remove any chance of casting a shadow on their work.

The same authority says that the wearing of plain black clothes is a help to the eyes.

WHY HE SIGNED THE PLEDGE.

"My reasons for taking the temperance pledge were partly general and partly special," says Deane Farrar.

"I was struck by the indisputable fact that in England fifty thousand inhabitants of our prisons, accustomed to strong drink all their lives, and the majority of them brought into prison merely as a result of their being drunk."

ECONOMY A VIRTUE.

Fewer than a few more galling sting than the fancied necessity of keeping up appearances; in other words, for sailing under false colors.

The population of New South Wales in 1913 was estimated at 2,381,873.

Not what we get, but what we give. In the right measure of how we live; Not what we say, but what we do; Is the test that tells if life's coin rings.

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

No 15. COASTLINE, K. Contains for broken a...

POST AND TE. For the Information Marwick Publ...

Letters—Half on. For Ave...

ERGAN Letters—In addition to Late for the Commence...

Books—For every new issue. Newsletters—For paper...

PACI. Packets may post without a ad with anything...

Letters—For et. Post Cards—St...

PARCELS PO. In length, width, weight...

Printed and published by the Proprietor, H. W. PARKER, at the "Riponshire Advocate" Press, 25, Market Street, Geelong, Victoria.

BALLARAT PRESBYTERY.

The Rev. F. McQUEEN'S DEPARTURE. The monthly meeting of the Ballarat Presbytery was held at St. 11th inst. Kirk on Thursday night...

The Rev. F. McQUEEN'S DEPARTURE. The Rev. F. McQueen, who was a favorite with all the congregation, Mr Stewart spoke in similar terms...

STREATHAM.

A correspondent to the Ararat "Chronicle" writes:—A farewell social was tendered to the Rev. Finlay and Mrs. McQueen...

SCIENCE OF HOSPITALITY.

Many people are most hospitable and anxious to have their houses full of guests, but do not seem the least desirous to make their friends feel at home when they are invited.

Beaufort Rainfall.

Table showing Beaufort Rainfall for various months from Jan to Dec.

Beaufort Rainfall. We are indebted to J. MacKich for the following information...

QUITE A LIFETIME.

Bonnington's Irish Moss has been in use for years and years...

LIFE INSURANCE.

Means getting a bottle of "Bonnington's Irish Moss" in the house ready for instant use when required...

BONNINGTON'S IRISH MOSS.

The wonderful Cough and Cold Cure is to be found in all the best drug stores...

FROOTOIDS.

Cure Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and Biliousness. The immense number of orders for Frootoids, sent by post direct to the Proprietor...

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

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Women's Letters.

(By "A Friend.") No woman can afford to remain in ignorance of the benefits to be derived from Warner's Safe Cure, and in order that as many women as possible may be enlightened, we quote the following specimens of letters received.

QUESTION OF RATING.

The Municipal Association of Victoria recently decided that at the next annual session the question of extending improvements to property from municipal taxation should be given special prominence.

MINING NEWS.

Good progress is being made with the sinking of the Beaufort Deep Leads shaft, which has now reached a depth of 220 ft.

Advertisement for J. R. Wotherspoon & Co. featuring a circular logo with 'DEEP PRICE CUTS' and the headline 'Profiteless Prices on Dress Goods'. The text describes a sale of dress goods at reduced prices and includes a testimonial from Mrs. H. Withers.

CLOSER SETTLEMENT. Speaking at the P.S.A. of the Political Labor League in the Trades Hall on Sunday evening last, Mr. J. H. Scullin, in referring to the Government immigration policy, made a remark to the effect that before farmers were brought out here the Government should have first looked to the welfare of the States to find the land required.

FOR SALE, Good Servicable GIG; to be sold cheap. W. C. PEDDER, Blacksmith, Beaufort. MRS. J. SOULLIN, Labor Organizer, will Address a MEETING in the SOCIETIES' HALL on SATURDAY, July 4th, at 8 p.m.

NOTICE. ANY Person found TRESPASSING with a Dog or Gun on "MONMOUTH" or "WONGAN" during the summer months without Permission will be PROSECUTED. DONALD STEWART.

Dentistry! HIGH-CLASS DENTISTRY AT MODERATE PRICES! Extractions Absolutely Painless, by the Latest Local Anaesthetic. Fillings and Regulation of Children's Teeth. Beautiful Artificial Teeth.

Hawkes Bros., THE IRONMONGERS, FOR PATENT NEVER-SLIP HORSE-RUGS! Try one on your Horse! It Cannot Come Off! Made of Best White Canvas, Lined Check, Leather Strapping.

Vertical text on the far left edge, partially cut off, containing various fragments of text and words like 'FINDS', 'OF HELIUM', 'THE BASIN'.

