

"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" EXTRAORDINARY.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1910.

Frightful Railway Smash at Beaufort!

Engine-driver and Fireman Killed!

Fireman Pinned to a Boiler for Several Hours.

Train Runs into a Dead End.

A frightful railway accident occurred at the Beaufort station at 2.30 o'clock this morning, which resulted in the death of Engine-driver Coward and Fireman Russell (both of Ballarat), and injuries to Driver Groon and Fireman Charles Gillard (also both of Ballarat). Gillard was in a pitiable plight for over 3½ hours, being pinned beneath the wreck of the first engine. The plucky fellow exhibited marvellous coolness, and conversed freely. Groon was thrown clear of the smashed engine and picked up near a fence some yards away. Dr. G. A. Eadie who examined him says that his injuries are not of a serious nature. His back was so badly scalded that his clothes had to be cut off. The bodies of the unfortunate Coward and Russell (the crew of the second engine) could be partially seen beneath the wreckage, but it was impossible to extricate them.

The train which came to grief was the 11.30 up goods from Stawell, which comprised a long string of wheat trucks drawn by two large engines of the Y type. A down train to Stawell was standing at the Beaufort station, and the ill-fated up train appears to have bolted down the Beaufort bank, and was turned into a dead end by the signalman on duty (Mr Dick Hannon). This was the only course he had open to him with a bolting train to avert a collision. The luckless up goods struck the dead end at the end of the wood-yard siding with terrible force. The leading engine was derailed and thrown into a sloping position, whilst its tender was left almost perpendicular. The second tender and engine were jammed together in the form of a V, and the truck immediately following was derailed and badly broken. The crew of the train were Drivers Groon and Coward and Firemen Russell and Gillard. Two guards were in the van, viz., Frugon and Hall, and as stated, all were Ballarat men.

Russell was one of the firemen who escaped in the Trawalla accident on Thursday night, only to meet his death this morning.

Mr. Ben. Stuart, who resides close to the station, heard the crash, and rang the local fire-bell. The town was soon awake, and scores of men and women gathered at the scene of the disaster. There was no scarcity of willing helpers, firemen railway men, and townsmen working strenuously together.

It was soon realised that there could be no possible hope of Driver Coward and Fireman Russell being alive, and on Driver Groon being picked up, attention was directed to rescuing the young fireman (Gillard), who could be heard calling for help. His head and shoulders were visible, and he said, "One of my legs is pinned, and one is free, but my two arms are caught. For God's sake, give me a drink, mates." The young fellow's position was terrible; but he said, "If it's God's will, I'll get out of this, boys." The railway men set to work to cut a passage in to the unfortunate fireman, and an effort was made to haul the smashed tender and engine apart by a rope attached to another engine in the yard. The rope, however, broke, and the poor fellow had to wait for another dreary period. Drs. G. A. Eadie and A. G. Jackson were in attendance, and morphia was administered to poor Gillard, who called for a drink now and again. A little whisky and water was occasionally given to him. He was still conscious, but had not been rescued at 6 a.m., when this extraordinary was issued.

The Beaufort stationmaster, Mr Stewart, telegraphed to Ballarat for a casualty van, and to Trawalla for a steam crane, but the latter was damaged the same day, and was not available.

Porter Frank Brittain was sent to Middle Creek to pilot the express through.

Capt. Sinclair and the local firemen lent all the aid in their power.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

At the Annual Agricultural Meeting held at the Shire Hall on Friday last, the members present...

SOMETHING WRONG.

By Adeline Sergeant, in the "Weekly Budget."

"Have you found out what is wrong with Lionel, child?" "No, Lady Lorette, I have not. It is not like himself. Not in the least. But he will not acknowledge it."

OIL FUEL IN THE NAVY.

It is curious that the British Navy authorities should have abandoned the use of coal at a moment when in foreign navies it has been decided that its advantages are so considerable as to make it desirable to abandon coal in these smaller craft.

THE SQUARE JAW.

Another illusion shattered! Novelists hitherto have relied a good deal on the hero's firm-set, determined jaw. Wilbur Wright's jaw, Shackleton's jaw, Bertolt's jaw have all come in for their share of admiration.

POULTRY.

The turkey is indigenous to America, and not until the discovery of that country early in the sixteenth century was it known elsewhere. It seems that turkeys were introduced into Spain about 1524, from whence they very rapidly spread all over Europe.

LITTLE KNOWN BREEDS OF TURKEYS.

There are to-day three wild varieties of turkeys, the Mexican, the North American and Honduran, of which the two former are the more common, and from which, it would appear, most of the present-day breeds are descended.

VENTILATION.

The idea of open air treatment is extending in connection with all classes of live stock as well as with human beings, and we do not seem to be able to give our animals a sufficient amount of fresh air in their houses.

THE WILD TURKEY.

There are to-day three wild varieties of turkeys, the Mexican, the North American and Honduran, of which the two former are the more common, and from which, it would appear, most of the present-day breeds are descended.

FEBY. CLEARANCE SALE

MILLINERY. Very special reductions will be made in this department on all Trimmings and Under-trimmed Millinery, Flowers, Bows, Ribbons, Corsages, &c.

A Splendid Opportunity to Save Money. Our Sale is always eagerly looked forward to by men and women who want to save money when buying the household needs, &c.

CLOTHING. Men's Fashion Shirts, Stiff Cuffs, usual, 2/11; sale price, 1/11. Men's Strong Cotton Shirts, usual, 1/11, 2/11; sale price, 1/6, 2/3.

DRESSMAKING. All Orders placed for Dresses during the Sale will be made up at Reduced Prices.

DRAPERY. Hoyle's Prints, light and dark grounds, usual price, 7d; sale price, 5d. White, Grey, and Blue Flannels, usual price, 1/3, 1/6; sale price, 10d, 1/1, 1/3.

BOOTS & SHOES. Men's H.N. and Mil. Bluchers, 4/11. Men's Soft Calf Bals., 8/11, 10/6. Girls and Boys' Strong School Boots, 2/11, 3/11.

GLOVES & HOSIERY. "Thane" Kid Gloves, usual, 5/6; sale price, 4/3. "Majestic" French Kid Gloves, Tan, Black, Green, usual, 3/9; sale price, 2/11.

DRESS MATERIALS. Grey Dress Tweeds, usual price, 3d; sale price, 2d. Checked Dress Tweeds, usual price, 1s; sale price, 9d, 10d.

BLouses & COSTUMES. Ladies' White Muslin Costumes, usual price, 27/6; sale price, 19/6. Ladies' Print and Muslin Blouses, usual price, 3/11, 4/11, 5/11; sale price, 1/11, 2/11.

Various gentlemen were then appointed as judges and stewards, and the secretary was instructed to write and ask them if they would act.

Mr. D. R. Hannah moved that the secretary write to the council, asking them to provide tanks for drinking water before the show, as far as the past year was concerned, he would say with the president, "Let bygones be bygones."

Mr. J. B. Cochran was appointed delegate to the council of the Scottish Union. A sub-committee was empowered to call tenders for the booths.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not in any way identify ourselves with the opinions expressed by our correspondents. To the Editor, "Riponsire Advocate." Sir, - In your last issue I noticed applications for the position of herdsman for the West Riding. Surely it is not the intention of West Riding councillors to pay a man £100 a year to keep a few "poddies" on the lake reserve, which will far more than squander the whole of the receipts from the lake.

The local mining returns for the week are as follow: - McCracken and party, 2oz. 1dwt.; Adamthwaite and party, 2oz. 4dwt. 9gr.; Morris and party, 9oz. 14dwt. 12gr.; Sanderson, 6oz. 14dwt. 12gr.

Electoral District of Hamptden.-BEAUFORT DIVISION. THE Ratepayers' and General Lists for the above Division are now printed, and copies may be inspected, free of charge, until the day appointed for revision, at my office, at every post office in the division, and at the offices of my deputies, as under: - At Linton, Raglan, Skipton, Snake Valley, and at Waterloo.

Wanted: Two Good Wood-Cutters, to cut two-foot box; plenty of work. Price, 22/6 per truck. Apply, R. T. McDONALD, Busanger, two, corner of Neil and Havelock Streets, Beaufort. Apply, J. W. HARRIS, Beaufort.

Notice. ANYONE found TRESPASSING on CHALICUM STATION, without written permission from the Manager, will be PROSECUTED, irrespective of person or persons. LESLIE E. WALKER, Manager.

Shire of Ripon. TENDERS, addressed to the President of the Shire of Ripon, and enclosing five pence, each deposit (minimum deposit, £1, in cash or marked cheque), will be received up till 11 a.m. on Monday, 7th February, 1910, for the following works: - EAST RIDING.

News has been received of the death from this of Mr. F. W. FRY, a member of the overland route to the goldfields. The second-in-command, Mr. Holmsby, escaped after abandoning everything.

AT DENTRY'S CORNER.

DENTISTRY. Mr. H. DALZELL HIND, of Kingsland House, Ballarat, may be consulted every FRIDAY. Absolutely Painless Extractions. Crown and Bridge Work. Artificial Teeth. Sonnoform, Chloroform, and Laughing Gas administered.

OPTICS. Why suffer with your Eyes, when you can have the pain and inconvenience removed by wearing PROPERLY ADJUSTED GLASSES. You can get Plain Glasses at 2/6, or more expensive ones in Nickel, Gold-filled, or Solid Gold. All kinds of Goggles and Smoked Specs. for overcoming the glare of the roads. Broken Glasses Replaced and Frames Repaired.

MEDICINE. My recent experience in various parts of Melbourne enables me to dispense Prescriptions by the latest and most approved methods, only the Purest Drugs being used; so that doctor and patient may rely upon the accuracy of the medicine. Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Brushware, Horse and Cattle Medicines, and all general sundries kept in stock.

J. E. DENTRY, CHEMIST & OPTICIAN, BEAUFORT.



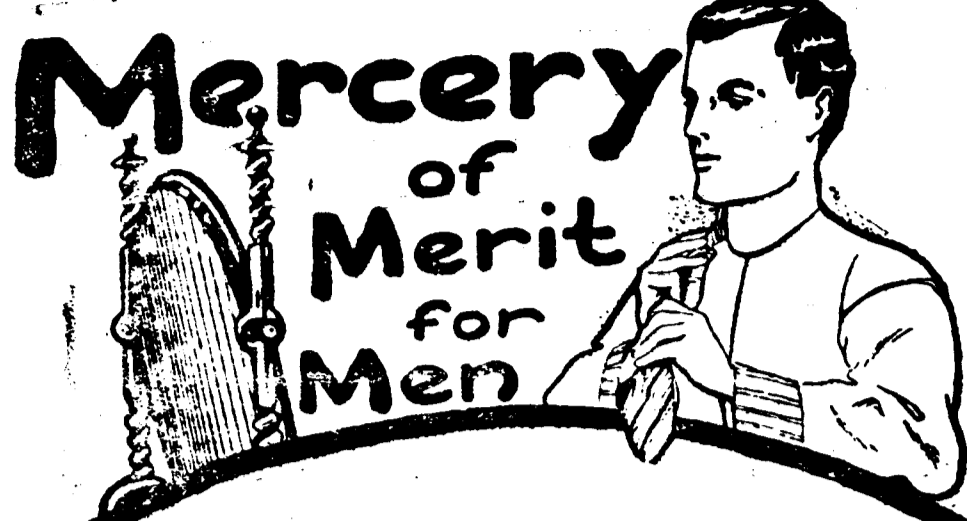
YOU, MR. PAINTER!

Have you ever used "Sherwin Williams" American Ready Mixed Paints (S.W.P.)? Isn't this the brand of paint that lasts the longest - that wears out slowest? Some painters condemn all "ready mixed" paints - because some brands are unsatisfactory - But he does not condemn all lead - all oil - or all varnish - yes, he finds plenty of these articles on the market that are absolutely worthless.

SHERWIN WILLIAMS AMERICAN READY MIXED PAINTS always have his confidence when once used. Just as there are honest painters - honest varnish makers - honest linseed oil crushers - so there are honest ready mixed paint manufacturers - and we can say with absolute confidence that (S.W.P.) brand of R.M. Paints are honest - right through. Here are our prices for these goods: - QUARTS, 3/3; Half Gallons, 6; One Gallon, 11/6. SPLENDID COLOR LIST - GET ONE.

HAWKES BROS., BEAUFORT.

AT COUGLE'S DRAPERY & CLOTHING STORE



Mercery of Merit for Men. We want you men to look on our Store as the place where you can buy every article of clothing you need...

We go to no end of pains to keep our Stock right up to the minute in style—whether it's the latest in Ties, the newest Shirt novelty, a pair of fancy Sox, or what not, you'll find we have it for you.

- Here are a few instances of our values in Men's Wear: Men's Tennis Shirts, 2/6, 2/11, 3/6; reduced to 1/11, 2/6, 2/11. Men's Fashion Shirts, 4/9, 4/11, 5/6, 5/11; reduced to 3/6, 3/11, 4/6, 4/9.

G. H. COUGLE, The Store of Good Value, BEAUFORT.

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.

GARDEN SEEDS!

Just a word to remind my customers that GEO. SMITH'S Garden Seeds are as reliable as ever. I extend a hearty invitation to anyone who would like to inspect my Garden in Burke-street, which will prove the above statement to be correct.

Your obedient servant, GEO. PRINGLE, Agent for Geo. Smith, Seedsman.

CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT.

The above Hotel having changed hands, the present Proprietors wish 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/-

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.

The Loveliest of all Portraits are now being shown at Richards & Co.'s Famous Ballarat Studio.

When in Ballarat, do not fail to see them. They are the New Colored Sketchy Portraits; and the general opinion is that never have more beautiful pictures been introduced.

Bridal Portraits. RICHARDS & CO.'S Studio is famed for the splendid Bridal Pictures it produces. Veils, wreaths, bouquets, etc., kept at the Studio.

Richards & Co., the leading Ballarat Photographers, 184 STURT STREET.

J. W. HARRIS, Chemist, Druggist & Dentist.

I have many, many things in stock that good merchandising says, Sell, Sell, Sell! Particularly so in all kinds of Imported Special Lines, such as Flesh Brushes, Trusses, Nail Brushes, Silver Manicure Sets, Perfumes, Puff Boxes and Puffs, Sponges, Soaps.

I am rather overstocked, therefore radical Price Reductions are the order of the day. Worth every Economist's attention.

Mail Orders Filled. Messenger Orders Filled. Phone Orders Filled.

J. W. HARRIS, Corner of Havelock & Neill Sts., Beaufort.

In Business for Your Health.

United Ancient Order of Druids

The Ordinary Meeting will be held in the Lodge Room, on TUESDAY Evening next, at 8 o'clock sharp.

Religious Services.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1910. ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. Mass. Church of England.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Wesleyan Church.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

LOANS to FARMERS On Easy Terms

(CREDIT FONCIER) In sums from £50 to £2000 at 4 1/2 per cent. Interest, and from 1 1/2 per cent. reduction of principal, which pays off the loan in 3 1/2 years.

DEATH.

CAMPBELL.—At Chate, on February 7th, Elizabeth, beloved wife of John Campbell, and mother of William Irving, of Tasmania, and Geo. Pringle, of Beaufort.

The Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1910. With reference to the awful railway accident at Beaufort last Sunday, details of which appear on our fourth page, the "Ballarat Star" states: "With commendable candour, the 'Riponshire Advocate' printed at Beaufort, on Tuesday, an account of the disaster, which was a most excellent one."

Driver T. H. Groom, who was severely injured in the railway accident at Beaufort on Saturday last, and has since been under the care of Dr. G. A. Eddie at the stationmaster's residence, Beaufort, passed rather a restless night on Thursday, and his progress towards recovery is not so far advanced as Dr. Eddie anticipated.

The only Beaufort mining returns available for the week are:—Adamthwaite and party, 102. Odwt. 4gr.; Nunthorpe, 402. 8dwt. 14gr.

The scholars of St. John's Sunday school, Beaufort, held their annual picnic in the Park on Wednesday, and games were played and prizes were given to the victors. The afternoon was spent in a most enjoyable manner.

THE BEAUFORT RAILWAY DISASTER.

The Court House, Beaufort, was thronged to the doors on Tuesday afternoon, the occasion of the holding of an inquiry by the district coroner (Mr H. E. J. Corr, M.P.), touching the deaths of Thomas Charles Gillard (freeman), Edward Francis Russell (freeman), and Albert Coward (driver), who met their doom under such tragic circumstances in the big railway smash in the local wood yard in the early dawn of Saturday morning last, and in which Driver Tolwood Harold Groom was so seriously injured that he was unable to be present as a witness at the inquest.

A special table had to be provided for the press, as no less than eight reporters (including representatives of the leading journals of the State), were present. Only three witnesses were examined, and this occupied practically the whole of the afternoon.

Mr H. E. J. Corr, M.P., appeared for the Railway Department (instructed by the Crown solicitor, Mr. E. J. Norman appeared); and Mr E. J. Corr, M.P., appeared on behalf of the Locomotive Engineers' and Firemen's Association, and for the relatives of the deceased, the injured driver, and the guard.

The following officers were in court for the purpose of watching the case on behalf of the Railway Department: Messrs W. H. Hawkwood (officer in charge of Claims branch), T. B. Burgess (superintendent locomotive running), P. Alexander (assistant work-shops manager), E. C. Blazey (superintendent goods train service), and McTaggart (locomotive foreman, Ballarat).

The coroner said he understood there were counsel present for each side. Mr H. E. J. Corr said he was present to offer to you, Mr. Coroner, any assistance in this inquiry that your department might require. I am not here to take sides, but to produce documents and make suggestions as to the methods of inquiry which they think will assist you in determining the cause of the calamity.

Mr. A. Stewart, the selected Labor candidate who is opposing Mr Hanes Irvine for the Grampians seat at the forthcoming Federal elections, addressed the meeting at the Mechanics' Institute, Waterloo, on Tuesday night. Owing to short notice, the attendance was not large, but the candidate was given a cordial reception and an attentive hearing.

DOUBLE-HEADED TRAINS.

DEPARTMENTAL ORDER.

For a long while the No. 14 up goods train from Stawell to Ballarat has been a "double-headed"—that is, drawn by two locomotives. It was this train that was derailed at Traralgon a week ago, when the driver, Albert Heavey, was injured by being hurled off the footplate on to the permanent way between the wheels of the train.

It is reported that the Railway Department has suspended from duty, pending the result of an inquiry, a loco. foreman and a hater engaged at one of the stations on the Stawell line, from which the wrecked train was sent a few hours prior to the disaster. The inquiry was carried out by Mr Harry James, one of oldest drivers in Ballarat.

CORONAL INQUIRY INTO THE DEATH OF THE VICTIMS.

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which could only be explained by experts. The point might be raised in question as to the possibility of running the two engines. These officers could explain these facts, and the coroner could ask questions of them. Further, at present, no material evidence could be brought forward. It was only in outline. He must frankly state that they had not had time to prepare properly for this inquiry. The evidence they had at present they might be useful as that of the signalman of the Beaufort station and the driver of the light engine at Beaufort that night. The Department had issued a report showing the grades of their railway system. The grade that occurred in this line was down on page 37. It showed a grade of 1 in 50 of the down grade. The distance and miles were marked. This would give an idea of the various grades of the Victorian railways. If the coroner thought other evidence desirable, he would no doubt make suggestions to the police officers to secure it.

The coroner inquired of counsel had before him the report of the Beaufort station, and received a reply in the affirmative. The evidence was then proceeded with a Superintendent Milne conducting the examination.

Simon Patrick Hannon, sworn, stated that he was an operating porter at Beaufort. On the night of the disaster, he was on duty in the signal-box. My duties were to look after the signal-box, and to receive the receipt and despatch orders which come in for business and office work. I was in the signal-box on duty at the time of the disaster. The time, I suppose of the disaster, was between half past one and half past two of the arrival of the light engine. The time was between one and two. The train was signalled to me in the usual manner. When the train leaves Beaufort for the section ahead that is, Middle Creek, the signalman at Middle Creek or signals by telephone. There are special signals, by the electric staff instrument. The staff instrument gave the train a full load from Middle Creek to Beaufort. I saw the signalman at Beaufort. I acknowledged the signal and on the last beat of the signal I held my plunger down to allow him to see that the train was not in the section. That is the authority for the driver to proceed—that the section ahead is clear. I did not take any particular notice of the time. It was pointed in the book in the signal-box. The train came in sight about 20 minutes before the exact minute I could not say. We are supposed to note the time in the register. This is the time register book produced from the time register book at Beaufort station. According to that book the time of the train was 1.12 a.m. at Beaufort. I was in the signal-box at 1.12 a.m. at Beaufort. At 1.12 a.m. that original signal at Beaufort was given to Middle Creek. At 1.12 a.m. that original signal at Beaufort was given to Middle Creek. At 1.12 a.m. that original signal at Beaufort was given to Middle Creek. At 1.12 a.m. that original signal at Beaufort was given to Middle Creek.

The coroner would like counsel to say if they wanted a jury. It was his duty to make an explanation. When he got back to Ballarat after visiting Beaufort on Saturday last, he was taken ill, and consequently had not arranged about a jury. He had telegraphed to the police to secure a jury, and quite overlooked at the time that a jury must view the bodies, or at least one body. In the hurry and excitement he had overlooked that fact, and was very sorry for it because he would like to have had a jury for his own sake. He would like to hear whether counsel wanted a jury or not. Mr Corr thought his Worship had them in rather a difficult position. He did not think it feasible as far as appealing to have a jury called to view the bodies. They were practically summoned for that purpose. He had no special desire for a jury if the present procedure was not his own special desire one way or the other. An inquisition had been once quashed for the reason that a jury did not see the bodies. He would leave it entirely to his Worship's hands.

The coroner said a jury might be obtained and a body examined, as in the Sunshine disaster. Mr Corr said that was a procedure which was not often likely to happen, and was not desirable. The body examined in that case was a boy, and he was a child, after special arrangement with the father. Mr. Starke was really with Mr. Corr's view of the law. The witnesses did not wish to give evidence at an inquest if it was inappropriately taken. It was undesirable and dangerous in the public interest if the jury was a body of men unlawfully summoned. He felt that primarily, perhaps, for the benefit of the public interest, and secondly the interest of the railway. He thought the coroner would satisfactorily, as far as he could see, represent these two interests as well as they could possibly be represented, and he consented to the desire for a jury was expressed by the relatives of the deceased, he would offer no objection. The Commissioners would be called on to give evidence as in the other.

The coroner said if either side desired it a jury would have the bodies examined and the signalman and the driver would take the responsibility which would have had to be shared with a jury. Mr Starke asked who was leading the evidence. He did not know whether the police officers had made any preparation to call witnesses, or whether they had any brief to call witnesses. At all events it might not be complete. They had made some enquiries. At all events it might not be complete. They had made some enquiries. At all events it might not be complete. They had made some enquiries.

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TRACKED BY FATE, OR THE FANSHAWES OF HAVILLANDS.

BY MAURICE SCOTT.

Author of "The Pride of the Morays," "The Mark of the Broad Arrow," "Broken Bonds," etc. etc.

FIFTH INSTALMENT.

CHAPTER VIII. YOU DON'T KNOW ERNEST TREVEDYN!

Clarence Fanshawe stood facing his father in the superb old oak-paneled library for which Havillands had been famous for generations...

"You must go, nevertheless. Ring him out of bed if he has turned in, get him into the trap, and then drive in the wrong direction. You comprehend?"

"You mean I am not?" "You are not to bring him to Havillands if by hook or crook he can be kept away. Lose your road, break up the trap, kill the mare if you like, or even break Trevedyn's neck as long as you do it justifiably."

"But admitting this story—a strange one—Mr. Fanshawe is the old squire's legitimate son." "Ay, that he is. Son—but not heir, Dr. Trevedyn," returned the housekeeper with the air of one who makes a conscious bit.

And above all things a scandal must be avoided! Steadying himself, he went into the great hall, where the tones of the bell now alternated with poor Dorothy's hysterical laughter...

A MARVELLOUS THOUSAND-DAY CLOCK.

DOES NOT TICK AND NEEDS NO WINDING.

Five wheels and a small battery practically sums up the mechanism of a clock invented by Mr. Siegmund Kutnow, which promises a revolution in clockmaking...

...the distance between the two stations was not less than 100 yards. The train was moving at a speed of 15 miles an hour...

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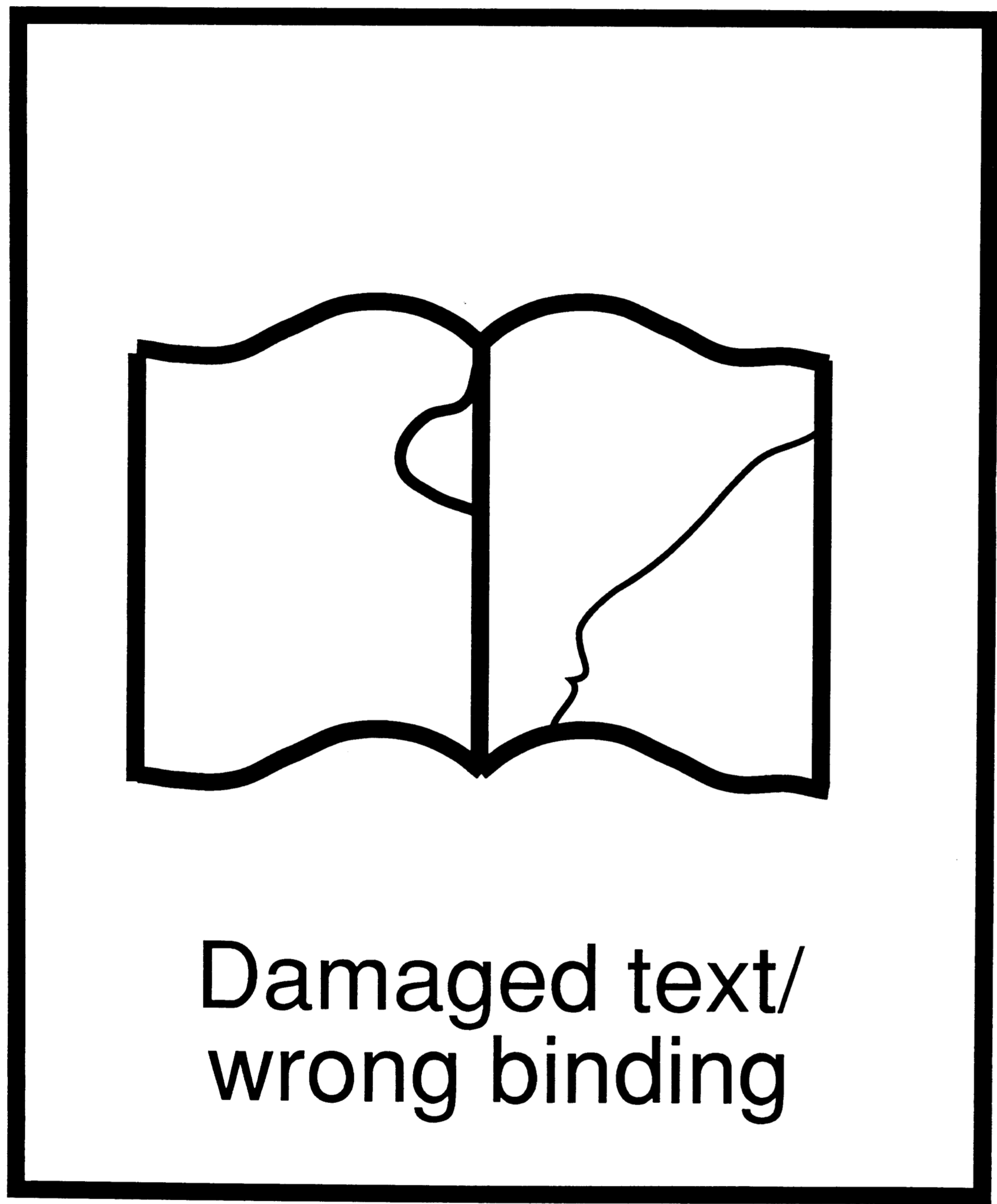
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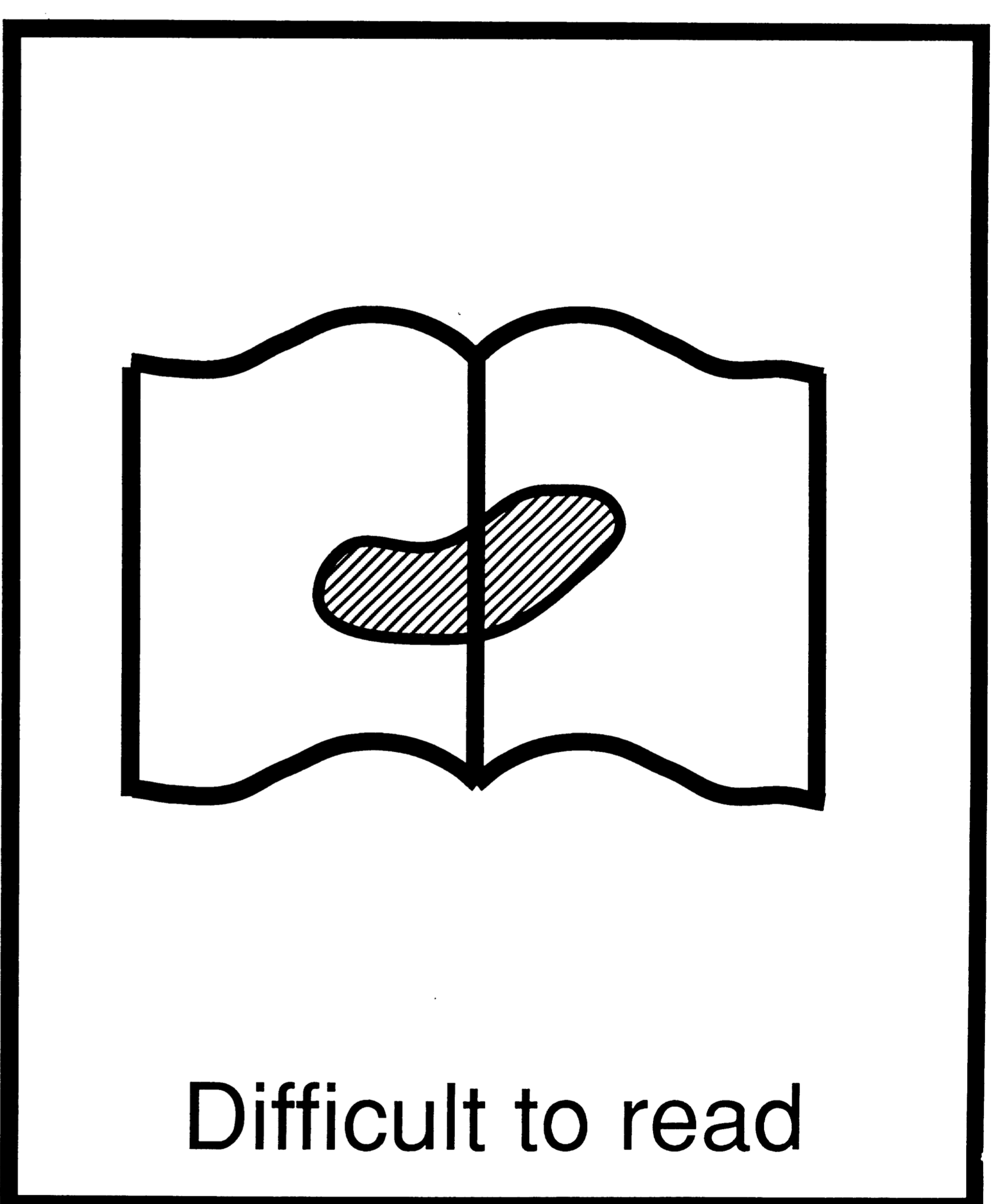
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Damaged text/wrong binding



Difficult to read

"I could kill her, he almost said—strangle the breath from out her white throat, if only in continuation of my revenge on the unappreciative idol on whom your life's adoration has been thrown away!

"No, because you knew my heart was given to Gilbert, and you won me by appealing to my wounded pride, Lemuel, that child answered me yesterday in Gilbert's very words 'Love comes at first, or not at all. And if I am in the least gifted with a woman's penetration, I read a mutual attraction to-night in her eyes and those of young Trevedyn.'"

"Did you indeed?" "Did you indeed?" "Did you indeed?" "Did you indeed?"

"No bones broke up at the squire's I hope, sir?" she said, at last, unable to restrain her curiosity.

"But no doctor came, and the woman began to entertain fears that her husband was playing her false."

charming butterflies crested with precious stones. The dainty slippers cost him nearly £4,000.

carefully, in a hoarse, thick voice. "What a bonny little child!" "Blackwood's Magazine."

THE HOLY BOYS.

This is the nickname of the Norfolk Regiment, to whose 1st Battalion His Majesty recently presented new colours at Buckingham Palace.

MAXIMS OF "MR. PUNCH."

He gives twice who gives quickly, for he is sure to be asked again. It is easier to be wise for others than for yourself, but by no means so popular with the others.

The Persian Gulf is called the Green Sea, from a remarkable strip of water of a green colour along the Arabian coast.

TRACKED BY FATE, THE FANSHAWES OF HAVILLANDS.

BY MAURICE SCOTT, Author of "The Pride of the Morays," "The Mark of the Broad Arrow," "Broken Bonds," etc. etc.

FIFTH INSTALLMENT. CHAPTER VIII. YOU DON'T KNOW ERNEST TREVEDYN!

"Pshaw! What mercy was ever shown me? And, remember, in my blood runs an admixture of the race whose 'hand is against every man's hand.' Listen! When I learned that only a father forced to render me legally his son, I swore that I would avenge my mother's wrongs by wresting from my pale-blooded, white-handed elder brother his estates and the woman who loved him, and whom at that time I thought he loved. By what means I succeeded is best known to myself and to myself alone. But do not imagine that anything you can urge will move me one jot in my determination."

"He means it," moaned Mrs. Fanshawe. "He would kill her without mercy. He swore it was not Gilbert who came to Havillands, but your father's death, and your own death. He said he had seen me deeply into his soul to-night than in all the years I have been his wretched wife."

"Ma'm'selle Dorothee would be glad to see madame if madame would be so good," said Celestine, interrupting her reflections. "And, ma foi, ma'm'selle Dorothee, elle est malade. Out, madame! In a large canopied bed, her face flushed, rivaling the hue of the crimson silken counterpane, embowered with the Fanshawe arms, under which she lay, was tossing restlessly from side to side, her great eyes staring and looking bigger than ever seen in the light of a fire dimly glowing through logs roared and crackled merrily."

Mrs. Fanshawe stopped an instant outside the door, and tried to recover her self-possession. There were times when she ached to clasp the girl to her heart—in spite of the opinion of her friends, she had once poured out her soul to a man who, she felt, was to atone to him for the wrongs she feared he had suffered at her husband's hands by acting a mother's part to his daughter. But she dared not give way; her dread of the man she called husband was too deeply centred. And, at least, she owed duty to the son she had borne.

"Come, come, Ma'm'selle Dorothee!" she said, in a jesting voice, having adopted Celestine's utterance of the girl's name as one well fitting Dorothee's "touch of Old France," acquired in Quebec. "Why are you not asleep after such a journey and such a tumble?"

"What you said with me, I entreat of you," implored the girl. "Tell me the truth. He did not mean what he said?"

"What you said, dear child? How was she to tell her what Le-muel had sworn?"

"Mr. Fanshawe. How could he say so? It is not true. Mr. Clarence has not asked me to believe I am an idiot, and if he did I could not accept him for I do not love him. You will tell him that, will you not—both Mr. Clarence and Mr. Fanshawe? And when they hear it they will not in any way be hurt. The child was half-stricken, panic-stricken at the bare idea of what her husband vowed to accomplish. In her tossing about the bed she had displaced the bandage from her shoulder, and now cried out with pain when either Mrs. Fanshawe or Celestine endeavoured to restore it. And her eyes were bright and wild, and under her whole appearance evidenced a state bordering closely on fever."

To soothe her appeared beyond Mrs. Fanshawe's powers, though that lady tried to soften the possibilities following on her husband's assertion. At length, seeing Dorothee rapidly growing worse, she left her in Celestine's charge and went in search of the master of Havillands.

"But she dislikes Clarence," said Celestine. "You dislike me; at least, you were so impolite as to tell me so. Yet you became my wife."

"Would you condemn her to my loveless existence?" moaned the woman. "I could kill her," he almost hissed, "strangle the breath from her white throat, if only I were a man of my revenge on the unappreciative idol on whom your life's adoration has been thrown away! Have I nothing to complain of that you never loved me?"

"You must go, nevertheless. Ring many do know his mother were no more than a gipsy for all that."

"You mean I am not?" "You are not to bring him to Havillands if by hook or crook he can be kept away. Lose your road, break up the trap, kill the mare if you like, or even break Trevedyn's neck as long as you do it justifiably."

"You don't know Trevedyn, and I know he fell head over ears in love with that girl to-night, and to bring him to her side is dead against our interests. Keep him off till morning by which time I can wire to Exeter for another doctor, if necessary."

"The meanwhile?" "She must take her chance. According to your mother, she's not impressed with the prospect of being your wife, and might prefer to sample another world. Come, now, get into your boots and be off. We are doing all we can by sending for a medical man, and your natural anxiety about your wife impedes you from going personally instead of trusting to a servant. And should any unfortunate accident happen on such a night—well, what wonder?"

And the heartless villain pulled back the heavy curtains and showed how the snow still fell softly, slowly, lazily down.

All serene, dad," replied his equally heartless son. "I'll have a shot at the job, but as I say—you don't know Ernest Trevedyn!"

CHAPTER IX. THE RESULT OF MR. FANSHAWE'S SUGGESTION. More than once had Ernest Trevedyn asked himself the meaning of the impulse leading him to take up anything but lucrative practice in the tiny Devonshire village within a mile or two of Exeter, and adjacent to the fine estate known as Havillands.

Yet an advertisement emanating from an ailing practitioner attempted to relinquish his charge attracted Ernest's attention, and then—how hardly had explained his motives—the young M.D. was established in Dr. Calvert's roomy old cottage with its latticed casements and creeper-covered porch, having taken over the practice, the furniture, and, most important of all, Dr. Calvert's "treasure" of a housekeeper.

He found little scope for ambition, but he found less time than anticipated for study and hard reading; for his good nature, his cheery, genial personality, made him beloved throughout the neighbourhood, and caused his services to be sought beyond the limited radius prescribed for him by devoting both time and energy to his work, there often seemed much that was lacking, much that was unsatisfying, outside it all; and before six months had passed he began to think longingly of London, its manifold attractions, its far-reaching possibilities. To think only for summer passed and autumn came and even a winter of Woodbine Cottage.

And then when the Fanshawe carriage was overturned in a snowdrift, out of which he had lifted a slight, clinging figure, towards whom, as he bore her towards Havillands in his arms, every fibre of his being seemed to pulsate, when his eyes met big, pathetic blue eyes, looking trustfully into his face, and the clinging figure quivered, though not with pain, under his touch, he knew what had brought him there. He had met his fate, and with it the staggering announcement that his fiancée was soon to be betrothed to the son of Clarence Fanshawe!

"That young reprobate to be entrusted with the future of that sweet girl—a child in years, a child in purity of soul, while Clarence—Faugh! The sacrifice was one too hideous to contemplate."

Was the girl a willing victim, or was it sheer imagination that led him to see a look of terrified surprise in her beautiful eyes as she acknowledged his bow?

"No bones broke up at the squire's hope, sir?" she said, at last, unable to restrain her curiosity. "Eh—what? Bones? Oh, yes; I beg your pardon, Mrs. Bembridge, returned the abstracted medico. "No—the only injury resulting from the accident is a slight dislocation to the shoulder of a young lady—a guest."

"You must go, nevertheless. Ring many do know his mother were no more than a gipsy for all that."

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A MARVELLOUS THOUSAND-DAY CLOCK.

DOES NOT TICK AND NEEDS NO WINDING.

Five wheels and a small battery practically sums up the mechanism of a clock invented by Mr. Sigismund Kutnow, which promises a revolution in clockmaking. For, unlike many other wonderful clocks which have been invented of late years, the cost of making which has prevented general use, Mr. Kutnow's timepiece will be sold at a popular price.

For as low as a couple of guineas one will be able to buy this clock, which will go for three years without attention, and at the end of that time it will only require the fixing of another battery—any boy can do, and which can be purchased for a shilling—no more. What is more, the clock will withstand fairly rough usage. It will go up and down, and unlike the ordinary clock, can be moved about at will without fear of stopping. The original models set going in Europe three years ago have had some nasty thumps and bumps, but they are still going as merrily as ever.

"Hubby," who grows and kicks himself because he misses his morning train through not winding up the clock before going to bed, will probably agree that the "Eureka" clock, as Mr. Kutnow's invention has been called, is a capital name for the invention. The battery is fixed on a derrick or at the back of the clock, and from this one of the wires is connected to a plate of iron, which runs horizontally at the base. Above this metal plate hangs a large wheel constructed in the balance wheel of a watch, which just clears the plate as it rotates. At the back is a spring, similar to the hair of oscillating spring now used in a small watch, which is connected to the connection of the electric current, and which pulls it up and down the surface of the wheel towards the horizontal plate.

A thin strip of steel connected with one terminal of the battery regulates the pulling power of the magnet on the wheel. As the latter swings to and fro, the current passes, and the magnet becomes charged; the point is pulled down sharply to the horizontal plate. Passing over this, the magnet is deflected and the wheel swings on until the force of the oscillating spring brings it back again.

The oscillation is timed and can be regulated by the spring being tuned to take exactly a second each way, the movement being conveyed directly by a lever to the second hand, the minute and hour hands being connected in the usual manner.

THE "EMPIRE" CLOCK. Mr. Kutnow had the honour of submitting a "Eureka" clock to the King, who was deeply interested in the explanation of its marvellous mechanism. A fact which reminds one that in January last His Majesty also inspected with the keenest interest an ingenious clock called the "Empire" clock, invented by a Woodstock gentleman, which enables the student to ascertain at a glance the mean time of the meridian and relative position of every hour of the Empire, besides being able to witness the actual speed and rotation of the earth's rotation. The motive power is a clock in the base of the stand, and the apparatus requires winding only once a week.

WHAT THE PROFESSOR SAW. It is related that a certain learned professor dining out privately with friends after a long spell of study, drank several glasses of his host's particularly choice port. The professor did not know this wine's extraordinary strength, and in all innocence took too much.

When he rose to leave the table, his legs, to his dismay, tottered and the room seemed to sway slightly. The horrified professor, however, reached the drawing room in safety. He sat down in the most distant corner. But soon his young hostess, leading a maid who carried her beautiful twin babies, came to him for his approbation. The professor sat up very erect. He gazed at the twins glassily. Then he articulated carefully, in a hoarse, thick voice: "What a bonny little child!" "Blackwood's Magazine."

THE HOLY BOYS. This is the nickname of the Norfolk Regiment, to whose 1st Battalion His Majesty's recently presented new recruits at Buckingham Palace. It was secured as a result of a mistake at the burial of Sir John Moore at Corunna. In commemoration of the event the uniform of the regiment was given a thin black line on the gold lace. The regiment has a South African record down to the South African War and Paardeberg. "The Globe."

MAXIMS OF "MR. PUNCH." He gives twice who gives quickly, for he is sure to be asked again. It is easier to be wise for others, than for yourself, but by no means so popular with the others. Answer a fool according to his folly often enough, and you will find you have written the book of a musical comedy—Punch.

MODERN HUSTLE AND BUSTLE.

The desire for "the simple life" is a very good one for comedy. There is not, of course, anything ridiculous in the desire itself, which is a quite natural and reasonable outcome of twentieth-century existence. To that existence "the simple life" is a necessary counterpoise.

When men and women find their energy undermined by the excessive demands made upon it, and their nerves all a-jangle through use of those various artificial stimulants and sedatives that enable them to cope with all its old and new and seemly changes by the various engines of applied science, it is natural that men and women should envy and resent that they should emulate, the beasts of the field. When penny stamps and steam engines were vouchsafed to the world, it was honestly thought that thereby a great deal of time and trouble would be saved for us. When, furthermore, motor-cars and telephones and "tubes" were shaken out of the cornucopia, they scrambled for them, meagrely, not having learned your lesson. You have learned it now.

There is not one thinking person among you who would not, for the sake of the happiness of the human race, be glad to have these "tyrants" gone. You have learned it now. Immediately the doctor began getting into his boots and muffled up, then asked sharply opening a cupboard containing drugs. "What is the matter? Not fever?"

"Why, how did you guess?" said Clarence, stupidly, the fumes of the brandy mounting to his head and obliterating the smallest amount of sense remaining. "I believe she is a bit feverish."

Intuition told him, but he wanted to be sure. Never, never should she marry this sort, this—Faugh!

"Why, you know, Ma'm'selle Dorothee as Celestine calls her, and the master's taken it up. Devilish pretty gal, eh, Trevedyn? Don't you wish yourself in my shoes?" "And she is ill, and you who profess to be her lover can sit coolly there?"

"Boun' to feel cool on a night like this 'ol' chap," gurgled Clarence. "Think it deuced generous of me to have turned out just because she's wriggled off that bandage you put on. Oh, you're ready, are you? Come along. I'll show you a short cut. Her 'ol' boun' to go on Shank's mare to-night or not at all."

Mrs. Fanshawe sat watching by the bedside, counting every moment as Dorothy, now in high fever, babbled of Brick-street, moaned for Ju and Maggie in piteous accents, and clinging her appeals with gay little matches of the French habitant hours.

Hours had elapsed since her husband had promised to send for Dr. Trevedyn, but there seemed no sign of his coming. She had sent Celestine to Mr. Fanshawe, who returned back the answer that a messenger had driven to the village as at any moment, might be expected at any moment.

But no doctor came, and the woman began to entertain fears that her husband was playing her false. Yet, perhaps, were it not better that Dorothy should die—should escape the fate mapped out for her? But she was so young, so innocent of evil! It was hard to think that her young life, sapped of joy in its very infancy, only to be ruthlessly cut off on the threshold of womanhood.

And Gilbert Fanshawe was her father! She shuddered now at the remembrance of the time when she nursed hatred for the man whose only sin against her was inability to return her passion. How bitterly had she been punished for her loveless marriage with the brother who fostered that hate—fed her with promises of revenge upon him who had slighted her love! Sorrows had chastened her. Now she only prayed to be allowed to explain her offence by her care of Gilbert's child.

But as the small hours merged towards morning, while Dorothy raved in delirium and Lemuel Fanshawe, still in his library, was congratulating himself that Clarence must have succeeded, and that the doctor from Exeter would arrive too late to be of much avail, a loud peal from the great bell startled him followed by a peal after peal, as from some person to whom it was impossible to deny admittance.

£12,000 PAIR OF SLIPPERS. Our grandmothers would be shocked if they knew the high prices paid by the modern maid for her footwear. In former days a bride's wedding outfit, including boots, shoes, and slippers would seldom exceed £25, but the wealthy girl of to-day thinks nothing of spending £100 or so for her house slippers alone, while in a few very exceptional cases the cost of these necessary articles has even run into four figures.

A West-end tradesman told the writer that slippers are becoming more and more costly.

An extraordinary order came from a wealthy South American gentleman lately, who wished to present a pair of slippers to a noted prima donna. They had to be ornamented with two charming butterflies, crusted with precious stones. The dainty slippers cost him nearly £4,000.

This price, large as it seems, has actually been exceeded. Only this year a countess had made to order a pair of slippers which were decorated with a magnificent array of rubies, emeralds, and diamonds, and cost her £4,500.

But the most costly slippers in the world were made for a well-known dowager countess, who appeared in them as Cinderella at a fancy dress ball a year or two ago. The slippers were one mass of sparkling diamonds and they cost her husband the astonishing sum of £12,000. Of course, they were only used once, and when the ball was over the jewels were carefully removed from the slippers, and placed for safety in the countess's jewel-case.

A bashful young man escorted an equally bashful young lady to her house. As they approached the home of the damsel she said, entreatingly: "Zeel, don't tell anybody you saw me home."

"Sary," said he emphatically, "you say you mind; I am as much ashamed of it as you are!"

More than 1,000,000 people are treated in the hospitals of London each year.

RAILWAY SMASH AT BEAUFORT.

THREE MEN KILLED. TRAIN RUNS INTO A DEAD END.

A frightful railway accident occurred at the Beaufort station at 2.30 a.m. on Saturday, which resulted in the deaths of three men...

The local signalman, Mr. S. P. Hannon, who afterwards suffered severely from shock, had set the points for the line on siding, where the incoming train was to pull up and enable the two men on the waiting engine to relieve the driver and fireman belonging to the second engine of the goods train...

Signs of a possible untimely doom must have come early to the poor engine men, in the last mad rush to destruction. With what feverish energy they must have tried themselves to the task of getting some response from the rebellious brakes...

One of the busiest and most tactful figures in the rescue work was Mr. T. D. Bailes, forest ranger, who lives just opposite the scene of the accident. All present were unstinted in their praise of his services...

The train which came to grief was the 11.30 up goods from Stawell, which consisted of two large engines of the Y type. A light engine for Stawell was standing at the Beaufort station on the No. 1, or main through line...

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When the train bearing the dead men reached Beaufort on Saturday evening, the coffins were conveyed to the various homes of the friends who were invited to the funeral of the deceased engine driver...

It would be necessary to dig deep down in the annals of warfare to find a more striking exhibition of fortitude than that which marked the end of Chas. Gillard, the man who died after suffering four hours' agony in the midst of a wrecked engine...

made no mention whatever about the accident. "His greatest trouble was about his wife and little ones, to whom his words were addressed, and for whom he was uttering a prayer as he lapsed into unconsciousness."

"You cannot speak too highly of Mrs. Stewart," said a highly placed official. "She was a noble woman, and every-thing necessary, but her advice and assistance in other ways were a great help to us all. Compared with some portions of the dead end, although we did our best, and her praises cannot be too freely sung."

In a brief exchange of words with Mr. Bailes, who discovered him against the fence some 30 feet on the north side of his engine, Driver Ginn attributed his miraculous escape to the intervention of Providence.

"At the first jolt," he said, "when the engine struck the buffer-beds, I was thrown from my position, and would have gone flying into space but for my foot having become caught by something in the cab. What that something was I cannot say, but it held me firm for a second. I must have been some portion of the engine that fell from its position with the first impact. Immediately afterwards I was enveloped in water and steam."

"I must have been some portion of the engine that fell from its position with the first impact. Immediately afterwards I was enveloped in water and steam. These saved my life. The next plunge of my engine I felt my leg free, the boot having come away from its vice-like grip that threatened to cause my death."

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but it appears that the lucky man had sent the night on duty further up the line.

It transpires that the light engine which stood by on the main line as the goods train dashed past to the point of doom, was on its way to the station at Beaufort, the first station beyond Beaufort, where Driver Bray and Fireman Potter, of Ballarat, were to relieve Driver Coward and Fireman Russell on Sunday morning.

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HEALTHY'S BRONCHITIS CURE.

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

Those who have taken this medicine are amazed at its splendid healing power. Sufferers from Bronchitis, Cough, Croup, Asthma, Difficulty of Breathing, Hoarseness, Pain or Soreness in the Chest, experience delightful and rapid relief; and to those who are subject to Colds on the chest it is invaluable, as it effects a complete cure.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by J. W. HARRIS, CHEMIST, BEAUFORT.

On my engine wheels. On reaching Beaufort the signals were all right, but on approaching the station the train appeared to get out of control, and, instead of stopping at the station, we ran against the dead end.

It is understood that Driver Ginn has also stated that, apart from the defect mentioned, that the matter of purchase of a new boiler for the engine is being considered. The fact becoming made public, as a result of the accident, that the engine was lifting more than five tons. Should an accident occur to an express train, the carriage of which weigh 15 tons, the department has no means of lifting it.

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POST AN... RATES... Paper, not... Newspaper... Published... The Com... 800... Paper, not... Newspaper... Published... The Com... 800... Paper, not... Newspaper... Published... The Com... 800...

Supplement to "The Riponshire Advocate."

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1910.

Another Railway Accident.

AN ENGINE JUMPS THE POINTS.

Thursday evening.
Railway mishaps are happening at Beaufort with monotonous frequency. The latest addition to the list occurred at 4.30 this afternoon, when the locomotive of the 8 up goods train to Ballarat was derailed. The train was a "double-header," and one of the engines was on No. 3 line, taking water, while the other locomotive was engaged in shunting operations at the other end of the station. It seems that the signalman had, in the ordinary way, worked the interlocking apparatus, so as to make the catch points on the No. 3 line against the engine which was watering. The signalman had to do this in order to control the shunting operations. Before the catch-points had been re-set, the engine on the No. 3 line, obeying a signal intended for his mate, moved slowly forward, and consequently fouled the catch-points, three of the wheels being derailed. The locomotive was replaced, with the aid of hydraulic jacks, by the local yardsmen, the work occupying over an hour. Beaufort is surely gaining a reputation for exciting incidents on the railway, this being the fourth mishap which has occurred here within a fortnight.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

Sergeant-major Skinner conducted the opening match for the Bridges' competition in the Beaufort detachment D. Co. Rangers, at the local rifle range on Wednesday, afternoon. The shoot was held under musketry conditions, viz., a possible of 20 points in 5 shots. The principal scores were:—

	200 Yds.	300 Yds.	Total.
Cpl. Buchanan	13	15	28
Pte. Patterson	14	12	26
Pte. Ingram	18	18	36
Pte. Floate	10	8	18
Pte. R. Parker	9	6	15
Pte. Day	14	12	26
Pte. Saph	15	13	28

There will be 19 competitors for the trophies.

AUSTRALIAN WIDOWS' FUND LIFE. INCREASE IN PROFITS.

Melbourne, Friday.

The thirty-eighth annual meeting of members was held this afternoon, when the chairman reported that the actuary had completed his investigation into the society's affairs for the three years since the last distribution of bonus, and the surplus shown is the largest yet disclosed in any similar period of the society's history. The next bonus distribution will take place as at 31st October, 1911.

MINING NEWS.

The following are the reported yields for the week ending Friday, 18th inst.:—
Beaufort Deep Leads, 7oz. 14dw. ;
McCracken and party, 1oz. 15dw. 17gr. ;
Morris and party, 7oz. 8dw. 11gr. ; sundries, 2oz. 10dw. 8gr.

FOR BABIES.

There is no better medicine made for babies than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Its pleasant taste and prompt and effective cures make it a favourite with mothers of small children. It quickly cures their coughs and colds and prevents pneumonia and other serious consequences. For sale by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

The sale of Mr J. Kimlin's house and furniture, at Beaufort, on Saturday, 26th inst., at 2 p.m., is advertised by Dixon Bros. & Halpin, auctioneers.

James McCracken, an employee at the Fiery Creek dredge, received a painful injury to one of his eyes whilst at work on Wednesday. A jagged piece of stone which had lodged there was removed by Dr. A. G. Jackson.

FOR GUNS, CARTRIDGES, FISHING TACKLE, and all Sporting Requisites, you cannot do better than try HAWKES BROS., The Ironmongers, who have large stocks at right prices.

Mr Colin Lowe had an encounter with a large tiger snake on an island in the Goldfields reservoir at Beaufort on Wednesday night. The snake savagely attacked him, but he beat it off, and eventually despatched it with a fishing rod.

John Johnston, laborer, of Southern Cross, Beaufort, was cantering along on a horse on Saturday evening, when the animal fell, and pitched its rider to the ground. Johnson injured his right shoulder, and received two severe cuts on the face, which required stitching. Dr. G. A. Eadie attended to his injuries.

Ivan Laney, the 5-year-old son of Angus Laney, miner, of Waterloo, whilst returning home from Sunday School on Sunday, was pushed over by another boy, and fractured his left thigh. The fracture was set by Dr. G. A. Eadie, of Beaufort, and on his recommendation, the boy was sent to Ballarat, and admitted to the hospital.

Mr W. A. Pedder, blacksmith, of Beaufort, who holds the position of sergeant of the Beaufort detachment D Co. Rangers, has received an appointment on the permanent instructional staff of the Commonwealth defence forces of Victoria, and commences duty on 1st prox.

Next Thursday evening, in the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, the Rev. S. J. Hoban, of Ballarat, will lecture on "The Romance of the Slums."

A Beaufort District Quadrille Club has been formed, which proposes to hold dances regularly during the winter. The season opens next Friday evening. Ladies are admitted free; gents, 1/6. An advertisement appears elsewhere.

Mr Hans W. H. Irvine, M.H.R., is making a thorough canvas of the Grampians electorate, and is meeting with a good reception. This week he visited Redbank, Natta Yallock, and Archdale districts. Mr A. Stewart, the selected Labor candidate for the Grampians, and Senator Findley will address the electors at Ararat and Stawell next week.

The "Beaufort" One-fire Cooking Stoves. Latest improvements—Solid corrugated oven plate, double fire doors, or fall fire door, cast protecting plates on side. Splendid cooker, and most durable stove on the market. Call and inspect at HAWKES BROS., The Ironmongers, Beaufort. Prices very moderate.

The Rev. Robt. J. H. McGowan, of Ashworth, Sydney, N.S.W. (formerly Presbyterian minister at Beaufort), visited Beaufort yesterday and renewed acquaintance with many of his old friends. Mr McGowan has been on a visit to his parents' home at Ballarat, and is now going to Queenscliff for a week with them.

A youth about 17 years of age named Charles Whitfield, eldest son of Mr Thomas Whitfield, carter, of Beaufort, who lives in the western end of the township, was walking home through the paddock at about 10 o'clock at night, when he felt a sudden sting in his leg. Looking down, he saw the sign of a snake's punctures, and hurried to his father's house. Luckily Mr Whitfield was at home, and promptly used remedial measures, which probably saved his son's life. The father applied ligatures and scarified and sucked the wound, and then took his son to Dr. G. A. Eadie's surgery. The doctor also treated the snakebite case, and kept the patient under observation, and Whitfield is now going on all right.

Mr Wm. Hutton, of Mt. Cole, was on Thursday morning removing a house on a trolley, and whilst leaning forward to adjust something or other, got his left foot jammed between the axle and the wheel. The fortunate tearing away of the boot released him, but not before he had fractured a small bone of the instep, and had sustained considerable bruising of the flesh and tendons about the foot and ankle. His injuries were attended to by Dr. A. G. Jackson, of Beaufort.

Some highly important evidence came forth at Thursday's hearing of the Beaufort railway enquiry. The witnesses examined included a number of fitters and others attached to the sheds at Ballarat East, Stawell and Ararat, and the evidence disclosed the startling fact that the engine which led the Stawell train to destruction had been going about with a defective brake for two or three days prior to the accident. It was shown that the engine was found to be unfit during a journey to Geelong on the 1st inst., and after remaining for some time at the seaside town, was removed to Ballarat for repairs. What happened to it at the local sheds is not quite clear. An entry, alleged to have been made in the repair book, indicated that a fitter with the initials of "H.B." had made the necessary repairs, but Henry Baker, who was called forth as the most likely man, not only denied having seen the entry, but also swore that he had had nothing to do with the engine. Another fitter, however, deposed to having inserted some spun-yarn in the pipe to stop the leakage, which had rendered the brake ineffective, and declared that the remedy thoroughly satisfied Driver Gronn. Considerable interest centred in the evidence relating to the happenings at Stawell on the night before the smash, when Gronn reported the defect in the brake. A Stawell engine-fitter gave evidence that he found a new brake pipe necessary and was sent out by the foreman to look for another engine, and utilise its pipe for repairing Gronn's engine, but he could not find it. Gronn thereupon received instructions to proceed to Ballarat with a "double header," of which the engine with the defective brake was the leading locomotive. The enquiry will be resumed this morning. Driver Gronn, who has not yet recovered from his injuries, will not be able to appear for a fortnight.—"Star."

MAGGIE'S BUTTER.

A TRANSVAAL TALE.

In the Zoutspan District in the Transvaal there is a small 'alluvial' mine...

George had never intended to stay at the diggings one moment longer than the identical moment when the value of his finds exceeded a sum he had fixed upon in his mind as necessary to enable him to buy a little business in the down-country town.

When George rose from his bed he was thin and yellow, and Maggie made him promise that as soon as he was strong enough they would leave the place, and try to do with what they had already got.

Particularly, will the secretary wish to read to us the record of this kindling the rules of this kind of do.

Hughes—I maintain that as an annual meeting has been called...

had come. How she managed to keep her composure she never could afterwards imagine, and when she saw Jim's revolver handle sticking out of his jacket pocket...

George, as he staggered to a chair, "Wait a minute! Wait a minute!" he screamed, as she plunged her white arms into the butter-keg and drew out a handful of nuggets.

Preservation of Eggs. Eggs which have been preserved by any method may acquire peculiarities of appearance and flavour due to physical and chemical changes...

It was at a rural cricket match, and in the interval between one batsman's dismissal and another's arrival at the wicket...

She: "How like life are the waves of the sea!" He: "You bet. Come to the shore in great style, and go away broke."

THE "WASH" OF AN AEROPLANE.

Those of our readers who have sat in a racing shell, or stood at the wheel of a racing yacht, will remember how troublesome is the "wash" of a competitor, whether it takes the form of the wash of his sculls...

When such a large body as an aeroplane, spreading several hundred feet of surface and weighing from a quarter of a ton to half a ton, is driven at fifty miles an hour by propellers that are revolving at from 1,000 to 1,200 revolutions per minute...

Two notable instances of this interference occurred when several aeroplanes were in the air together. During one race, when the Farman was rapidly overhauling opponents...

It is possible that this decoration may be regarded as something of a charm. The Burmese generally are most superstitious and fanatical, and their folk believe in "black magic" or "black spells" for constant sacrifice and propitiation.

THE YOUNG MAN FROM THE COUNTRY TOOK HIS GREEN NECKTIE AND HIS GIRL INTO A RESTAURANT...

If the average man were asked if he had any memory he would probably say "No," but he would be wrong, according to the experiments of two German scientists.

WOOD FLOUR.

Wood flour, or pulverized wood, by Germans called holzmehl, is an article distinct from wood pulp and cellulose. It is made use of in the manufacture of dynamite and linoleum.

Keep lemons in the house if possible, as they are sure to be in demand for more purposes than one, and are very healthful.

THE VALUE OF LEMONS. Keep lemons in the house if possible, as they are sure to be in demand for more purposes than one, and are very healthful.

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KING EDWARD'S CURIOUS SUBJECTS.

THE INDO-CHINESE RACES OF BURMAH.

Of all the subjects of His Majesty King Edward, probably those of which least is known in this country are the Indo-Chinese races, which inhabit Burma and the Shan States.

In the mountain districts live the Karens, a numerous, but poor and ignorant race. They are especially interesting from the fact that many among them are Christians.

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WHAT SCIENTISTS CANNOT FIND OUT.

What was the combination of metals from which the Egyptians, Arctics, and inhabitants of Peru manufactured their tools and arms?

MYSTIFIED. A number of commercials who were bound for New York, met together on board a Cunarder.

WHAT THE CAPTAIN TOLD HIM. The Berlin correspondent of the "Matin" tells an amusing story of a brief but pithy conversation between the German Emperor and a private soldier during a recent inspection at Potsdam.

BIRD'S POWER OF VISION. What a surprising thing is the power of vision of members of the bird creation!

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WHEN TO WATER HORSES.

Prof. F. W. Culver, Colorado, says: A horse should be watered before feeding and never given a large quantity of water after a meal.

KEROSENE EMULSION. Everyone knows that kerosene emulsion is an excellent food, but it is apt to be rather trouble some to make, owing to the ease with which the oil separates from the soap solution.

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FOOD.

circumstances one of the most important factors in the selection of food...

GET UP?

the night's sleep is a most important factor in the selection of food...

REMARKABLE

remarkable demonstration of the power of the human mind...



So marked has been the success of our Summer Sale, that we have decided to continue it for two more weeks.

Advertisement for J.R. The Riponshire Co. featuring Dress Materials, Ladies' Footwear, Underclothing, Floor Coverings, Costumes, and Blouses.



Main body of text containing various notices, advertisements, and community news items.

REVISION COURT is appointed to be held at the Court House, Beaufort, on Thursday, 3rd March, 1910, at 1.30 o'clock p.m.

ELECTORAL DISTRICT OF HAMPSHIRE - BEAUFORT DIVISION. LIST OF NAMES OBJECTED TO UPON THE GENERAL LIST OF ELECTORS.

ST. ANDREW'S TENNIS CLUB. A MIXED DOUBLES TOURNAMENT will be held at the Club's Courts on WEDNESDAY afternoon, 23rd inst.

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. THE Right to the Publication and Fruit Booths at the Beaufort Show, to be held on 18th March, will be sold at DIXON BROS. & HALPIN'S Office on SATURDAY, 26th February, 1910, at 6 p.m.

SHIRE OF RIPON. APPLICATIONS are invited, and will be received up to 3 p.m. on SATURDAY, 5th proximo, for the position of Weighbridge Keeper at Stockyard Hill on 50 per cent. of all fees collected.

STANWELL ATHLETIC CLUB. EASTER FESTIVAL, SATURDAY and MONDAY, 26th and 28th MARCH 1910. In the presence of His Excellency the States Governor.

WANTED, a Light Coloured, Apply Mrs. W. JONES, 'Clarendon', Beaufort.

WANTED, Two Good WOOD CUTTERS, to cut two-foot boxes. Apply R. T. McDONALD, Banagar.

WANTED, Good GENERAL, able to do plain and ornamental work. Apply, Mrs. ROBERT KING, Jackson's Creek, A.R. 2.

REWARD will be paid for evidence that will lead to the conviction of any person removing wood from my Paddock without my permission. Mr. D. R. HANNAH.

BEAUFORT SOCIETY'S HALL. - THURSDAY, 24th FEBRUARY, 1910. THE SLUMS, a Lecture by Rev. S. J. HOBAN, of Ballarat. Good Musical Programmes.

AT DENTRY'S CORNER. DENTISTRY.

Mr. H. DALZELL HIND, of Kingsland House, Ballarat, may be consulted every FRIDAY. Absolutely Painless Extractions. Crown and Bridge Work.

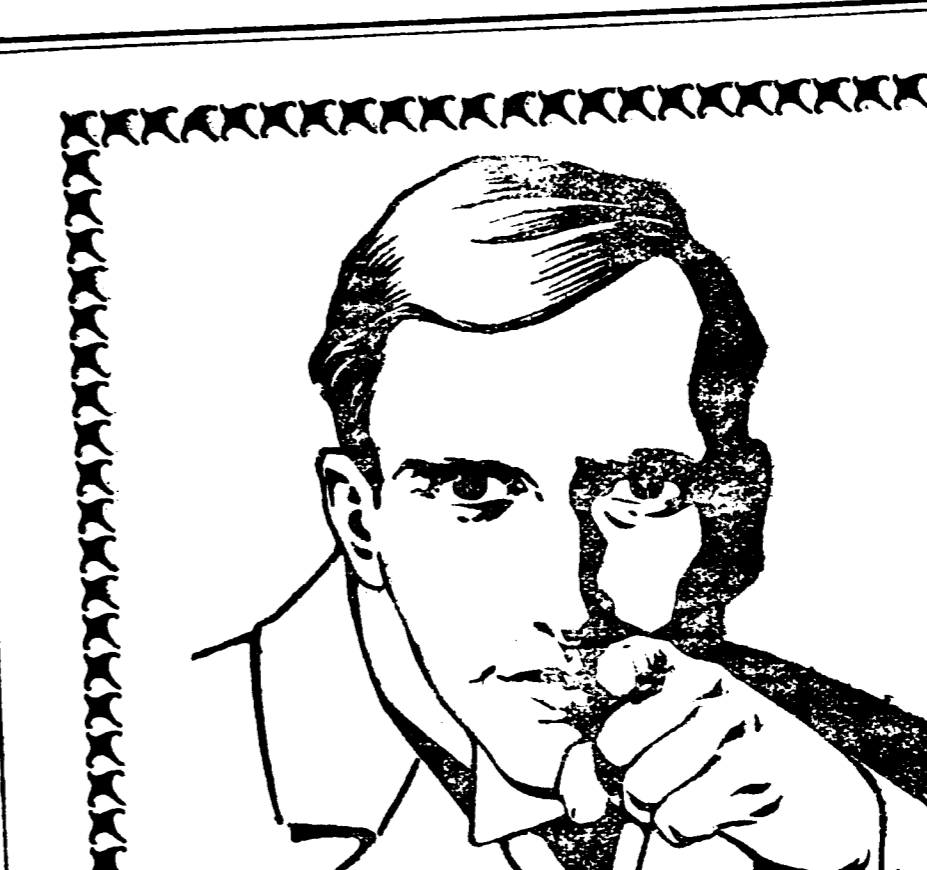
OPTICS.

Why suffer with your Eyes, when you can have the pain and inconvenience removed by wearing PROPERLY ADJUSTED GLASSES.

MEDICINE.

My recent experience in various parts of Melbourne enables me to dispense Prescriptions by the latest and most approved methods, only the Purest Drugs being used.

J. E. DENTRY, CHEMIST & OPTICIAN, BEAUFORT.



YOU, MR. PAINTER!

Have you ever used 'Sherwin Williams' American Ready Mixed Paints (S.W.P.)? Isn't this the brand of paint that lasts the longest?

SHERWIN WILLIAMS AMERICAN READY MIXED PAINTS

Just as there are honest painters—honest varnish makers—honest lined oil crushers—so there are honest ready mixed paint manufacturers—and we can say with absolute confidence that (S.W.P.) brand of R.M. Paints are honest—right through.

HAWKES BROS., BEAUFORT.

Here are our prices for these goods: Quarts, 3/3; Half Gallons, 6/; One Gallon, 11/6. SPLENDID COLOR LIST—GET ONE.

WOMAN'S WORLD. WOMEN AND MELANCHOLIA. Why do so many women have melancholia? asked a physician who had a large practice among depressed and nervous women.

THE WIFE. A delicate attention to the minute wants and wishes of a wife tends, perhaps more than any other factor, to the promotion of domestic happiness.

A USEFUL RECIPE. A most useful little recipe can be fashioned out of a small tea chest, or box of similar size, and if placed in a drawing or dining-room answers two purposes.

IN A MINUTE. Now, when your little daughter says "in a minute, mother," you repeat her for children must obey their parents.

WOMEN SHOULD SLEEP MORE. A physician, who is specialist in nervous ailments, says that women should sleep at least nine hours at night and one in the daytime.

THE BOY AT HOME. The boy's standing in some homes is deplorable. Much has been said about mother and daughter, but very little about mother and son.

A WORD TO TRAVELLERS. The excitement incident to travelling and change of water and food often brings on diarrhoea, colic and pain in the stomach.

BEAUFORT DISASTER. STARTLING DEVELOPMENTS. ENGINE'S SHOCKING CONDITION. During the past week a complete investigation has been made into the cause of the Beaufort railway disaster.

ANOTHER RAILWAY MISHAP. BEAUFORT AGAIN THE SCENE. GUARD'S VAN LEAVES THE RAILS. WHEELS DRAGGED ALONG SLEEPERS FOR 200 YARDS.

THE REMAINING PORTION OF THE CARRANBALLAC ESTATE, comprising 32,452 acres, was offered for sale on Thursday week.

LATER PARTICULARS. BIG SMASH NARROWLY AVERTED. CATTLE-PIT MISSED BY 10 PAGES. GUARD'S PLUCKY ACTION.

THE coronial enquiry concerning the Beaufort railway disaster was resumed in Ballarat on Wednesday.

THE DEPARTMENTAL BOARD, which has been investigating circumstances surrounding the Beaufort disaster, has completed its work at Ballarat.

THE extension of the franchise to women in Victoria has practically doubled the number of names on the Beaufort list of voters for the Legislative Assembly.

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HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE. The Famous Remedy for Coughs, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Pleurisy, Asthma & Consumption. Those who have taken this medicine are amazed at its splendid healing power.

CORRESPONDENCE. We do not in any way identify ourselves with the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

THE TRAWALLA SMASH. DEPARTMENTAL ENQUIRY. Another departmental caucus took place at the Ballarat East railway station on Tuesday.

DIFFERENT TO OTHERS. Chamberlain's Tablets do not act upon the bowels like most laxatives and cathartics.

SKIPTON. Mr. Eddy, chief inspector of the National Bank, went through this district on Saturday accompanied by Mr. Barry Taylor, manager of the Ballarat branch.

THE AUSTRALIAN ESTATES and Mortgage Co. Ltd. report (10th inst.)—Sheepskins—The market was very firm at late rates for good mack and crossbreds.

WHEN OUT OF SORTS. The wisest course is undoubtedly to take Beecham's Pills. By so doing you call to your aid the most reliable curative agents known, and ensure a speedy and natural recovery.

HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION AND BITTERNESS. The immense number of orders for Frodoxide, sent by direct post to the proprietor, is convincing proof that the Public appreciate their splendid curing power over the above-named complaints.

A Woman's Word That Can Be Relied On. A PERFECT CURE. A true ring of earnestness was apparent when these statements were made to a journey by Mrs. Fanny Marchant.

IF you require Quins forwarded, Furnace Wright & Co. Medical Chemists, 10, North Union Fire Insurance Co. and National Marine Life Assurance Co.

W. R. GLOVER (Late F. F. Prince), BUTCHER. HAVELOCK ST., BEAUFORT. ONLY PRIME MEAT KEPT. SMALL GOODS A SPECIALTY.

W. S. SMITH. BEAUFORT that has purchased the BAKERY Business recently carried on by Messrs. HERMAN & WANKEE and solicits a continuance of the patronage accorded his predecessors.

J. H. GAZZARD (Late of GAZZARD BROS., BALLARAT) Has pleasure in notifying you that he has purchased the Business so long carried on by Messrs. W. S. C. PEDDER.

EVERY DEPARTMENT OF CLOCKWORKING, WHEELWRIGHTING, AND BLACKSMITHING CARRIED ON. HORSES CAREFULLY SHOD. On latest approved scientific principles. Guaranteed to Cure Unsound Cerebral Disorders.

EYESIGHT. S. T. MARCHANT & SON, CONSULTING OPTICIAN & EYESIGHT SPECIALISTS. "Kent House," Geelong.

No. 1683.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE. For the purpose of the Public Health Act, 1902, the following notices are hereby given.

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TRACKED BY FATE, THE FANSHAWES OF HAVILLANDS.

BY MAURICE SCOTT. Author of "The Pride of the Morays," "The Mark of the Broad Arrow," "Broken Bonds," etc. etc.

SEVENTH INSTALLMENT.

CHAPTER XIII.

A BITTER RENUNCIATION.

Spring was in the air. Joyous spring. The birds proclaimed it loudly, the new-born leaves whispered to the news softly as they sprang into being, the forest-murmurs told of new life awakening after the long dreary reign of gloom had been dispersed by the warm rays, now generating myriads of busy insects out of the palpitating bosom of Mother Earth.

dart back into the forest from which she had but now emerged, and conceal herself among its giant oaks until he had passed by? "Yet why should she do so? Had she not lingered during her illness for an opportunity of speaking to him alone, of telling him she was not of her own free will the affianced bride of a certain Fanshawe? Yes, that was so; but at that time she had forgotten she had ever been a street-singer—a mendicant. It was perhaps, Mrs. Fanshawe reminded her of her disgrace; otherwise she might not have remembered it until too late—too late.

I should like you to know what now I cannot explain. I can never be sure why the fate have so decreed, but conveyed no doubt. "Then you cannot wish to marry, him?" "I do not wish it. I would rather die!" "It was out of last. No use to draw back. Oh, why the forest while there was still time? For Ernest Treedynd's bold arms were round her now, holding her as he had held her wasted form while fever racked her brain—as he had carried her through the snowdrifts, when she wept she could rest within those sheltering arms throughout the whole of her weary journey.

its members, even against her will. Why had all mention of the Fanshawes having continuously borne the name of Elliott been so scrupulously avoided in her presence? And then she remembered she had very rarely been called Miss Elliott, and then only when no third person had been present. Mrs. Fanshawe had taken up Celestine's "Ma'selle Dorothee" and the sobriquet had been universally adopted. Mrs. Fanshawe even introduced her to Ernest as Mademoiselle Dorothy. Her surname would appear to have been purposely avoided. Why?

WONDERFUL GIANTS. JUMP OVER 4 FEET HIGH. Duke Adolph Frederick of Mecklenburg has just returned from a scientific expedition into the interior of German West Africa and has discovered some of the largest and most marvellous specimens of the human race in the neighbourhood of the Victoria Nile. These specimens are of the same family as the famous "Hottentot" of the Victoria Nile, but are of a much more robust build and are more intelligent. They are of a fair complexion and are of a more advanced type of humanity than any other race of the same family. They are of a more advanced type of humanity than any other race of the same family.

VARIETIES.

THE COWBOY AND THE COUGAR.

The following incident, which occurred on the ranch of the Haverhill Cattle Company, a New York syndicate, at Eagle Pass, Texas, some time ago, is a very curious one. It is a story of a cowboy who was captured by a cougar, and how he was rescued by the ranch owner.

IN A BARBER'S SHOP.

"Why do you charge me expenses when you sign says 'First Class Hair Cut, fourpence?'" demanded the indignant customer. The small French barber shrugged his shoulders and lifted his eyebrows. "Pardon, monsieur," he returned softly. "but it is not all what comes to me to have the first class hair cut."

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WANTS. HIGH. of Meck... from a... interior... and tells... the athletic... discover... of Ruanda... the Victoria... specimens... 8 feet in... for their... physiogn... spent in... hand-to... beasts are... force. The... high jumps... that ex... perform... feats.



So marked has been the success of our Summer Sale, that we have decided to continue it for two more weeks. At the close of a good season a firm invariably has an accumulation of Remnants and Oddments. This has proved to be so with us, and during the next fortnight these will be put out on the counters—marked at prices that will command immediate sales. We have still a large stock of Summer Goods to be disposed of, and have marked them at almost "give away" prices, in order to make room for our Autumn Goods, now on the way out.

Table with 4 columns: Dress Materials, Manchester, Costumes, Ladies' Footwear, Blouses, For Men, Underclothing, Floor Coverings. Each column lists various items and prices.



OUTRAGE AT BEAUFORT.

A shocking outrage took place at the eastern end of Neill-street, Beaufort, at about 3 o'clock on Monday morning, when a stranger entered the dwelling of Mrs Hudson, an aged woman, and attempted to obtain money by violence. The fellow entered the house at the back by forcing a window, and made his way to the old lady's bedroom, where she was asleep. He woke her, and imperiously demanded "some cash." The startled woman began to scream, and the intruder seized her by the wrists, and ordered her to keep quiet. She still continued to scream for help, and the fellow, seizing her by the throat, said, "If you do not give me a pound, I will kill you." The woman struggled desperately, and screamed louder than ever, when her assailant lost his hold, and made off. As soon as Mrs Hudson recovered she reported the matter at the police station.

THE BEAUFORT DERAILMENT.

Since Friday last several leading railway officials have been engaged in conducting an enquiry (says Thursday's "Courier") into the circumstances connected with the derailment of a guard's van at the Beaufort station last Thursday. On the evening in question a goods train proceeded from Beaufort to the old Hobson's Bay wharf—passenger and guard's compartment combined. Three commercial travellers had taken up their position in the car, but at the suggestion of Guard Kelly, who was in charge, they transferred themselves and their baggage to the compartment immediately in front of that provided for the guard.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

APPLICATIONS are invited, and will be received up to 3 p.m. on SATURDAY, 5th proximo, for the following positions: 1. Inspector under Pure Foods Act, for the East and West Ridings of the Shire. 2. Inspector under Pure Foods Act, for the North Riding of the Shire. Salary in each position, £2 10 per annum. Further particulars may be obtained at this office.

REWARD

£2 REWARD will be paid for evidence that will lead to the conviction of any person removing wood from the Forests without my permission. M. ELYNN, Warden. TOWNSHIP PROPERTY & FURNITURE SALE. SATURDAY, 26th FEBRUARY, 1910, AT 2 P.M. DIXON BROS. & HALPIN have been favored with instructions from Mr. JAMES KIMLIN to sell by auction on above date his Township Property and Furniture, comprising the following: Six-roomed House, with all conveniences, including Pantry, Bath-room, &c., situate near Manse, Beaufort.

MONEY DEMANDED, WITH THREATS.

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DEPARTMENTAL ENQUIRY COMPLETED.

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AN INTERESTING DISCOVERY.

That morning the wife of Kelly's employer (who as a neighbor has been particularly kind to Mrs Hudson) was cleaning out the fire-box of a stove, preparatory to lighting a fire, when she raked a leather mask (of the approved highway robber type) and a rudely constructed beard of horse-dung. With these several strips of cretonne, which she at once recognised as being a portion of Mrs Hudson's curtain, with which she was familiar. The police were once sent for, and Sergeant Nicholson, on making enquiries, arrested young boy, who gave him a good character, has since been a devoted student of pernicious tales with great avidity. He has repeatedly forbidden to do so, and large numbers of these books had been picked up about the place by his employer's wife and burnt. The boy was brought before the Beaufort Magistrate on Thursday, 3rd March.

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AT DENTRY'S CORNER.

DENTISTRY.

Mr. H. DALZELL HIND, of Kingsland House, Ballarat, may be consulted every FRIDAY. Absolutely Painless Extractions. Crown and Bridge Work. Artificial Teeth. Sounoform, Chloroform, and Laughing Gas administered.

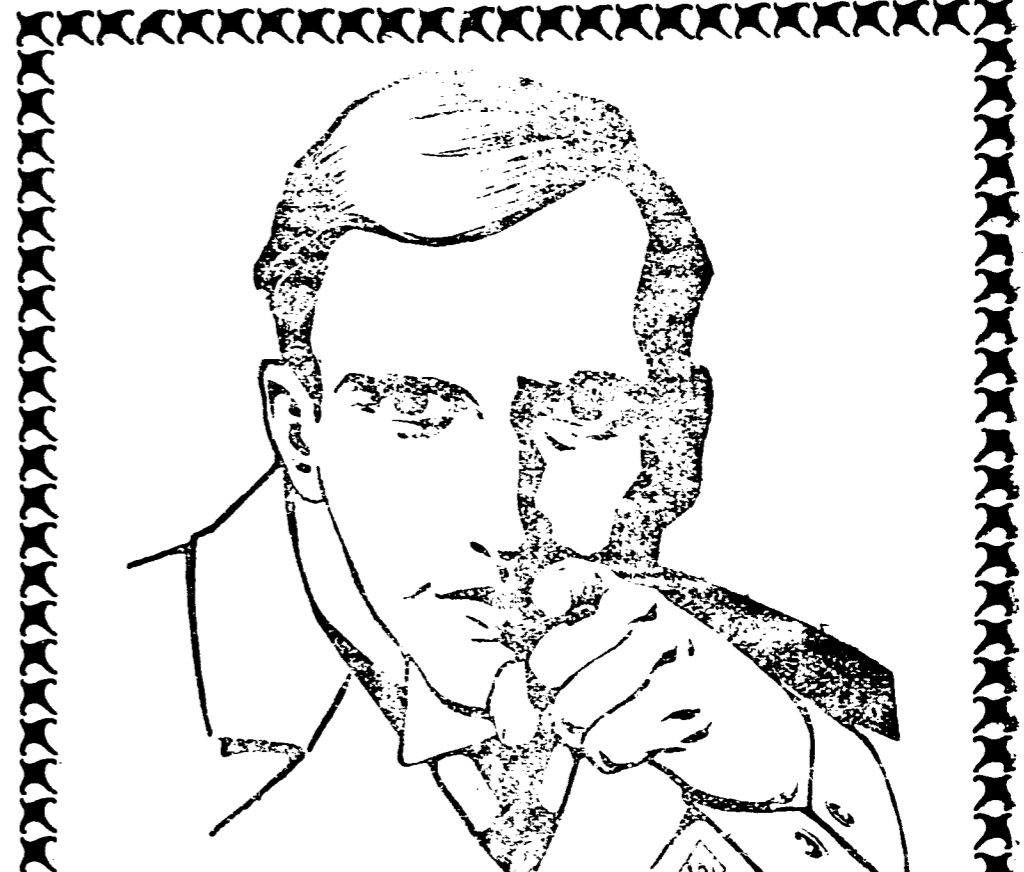
OPTICS.

Why suffer with your Eyes, when you can have the pain and inconvenience removed by wearing PROPERLY ADJUSTED GLASSES. You can get Plain Glasses at 2/6, or more expensive ones in Nickel, Gold-filled, or Solid Gold. All kinds of Goggles and Smoked Spect. Broken Glasses Replaced and Frames Repaired.

MEDICINE.

My recent experience in various parts of Melbourne enables me to dispense Prescriptions by the latest and most approved methods, only the Purest Drugs being used; so that doctor and patient may rely upon the accuracy of the medicine. Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Brushes, Horse and Cattle Medicines, and all general sundries kept in stock.

J. B. DENTRY, CHEMIST & OPTICIAN, BEAUFORT.



YOU, MR. PAINTER!

Have you ever used "Sherwin Williams' American Ready Mixed Paints (S.W.P.)? Isn't this the brand of paint that lasts the longest—that wears out slowest? Some painters condemn all "ready mixed" paints—because some brands are unsatisfactory. But he does not condemn all lead—all oil—or all varnish—yet he finds plenty of these articles on the market that are absolutely worthless. It does not take him long to learn which are the good leads—oils—varnishes; and with an equally unprejudiced and open mind towards "ready mixed" paints, he can soon learn the ones he can trust—and

SHERWIN WILLIAMS AMERICAN READY MIXED PAINTS

always have his confidence when once used. Just as there are honest painters—honest varnish makers—honest linseed oil crushers—so there are honest ready mixed paint manufacturers—and we can say with absolute confidence that (S.W.P.) brand of R.M. Paints are honest—right through. Here are our prices for these goods: Quarts, 3/3; Half Gallons, 6; One Gallon, 11/6. SPLENDID COLOR LIST—GET ONE.

HAWKES BROS., BEAUFORT.

NOTICE.

ANYONE found TRESPASSING on A CHALICUM STATION, without written permission from the Manager, will be PROSECUTED, irrespective of person or persons. LEONE E. WALKER, Manager.

