

POST AND TELEGRAPH RATES.

For the information of our Readers we herewith publish the New Rates.

Table with columns for 'Letters', 'Post Cards', 'Packets', 'Books', 'Newspapers', 'Magazines', 'Illustrated Papers', 'Pamphlets', 'Circulars', 'Orders', 'Receipts', 'Invoices', 'Bills', 'Cheques', 'Notes', 'Receipts', 'Invoices', 'Bills', 'Cheques', 'Notes'.

ORDINARY TELEGRAMS

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

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

Table showing rainfall data for Beaufort from 1899 to 1910, including monthly and annual totals.

A Safe Remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases.

If you suffer from any disease due to an impure state of the blood, from whatever cause arising, you should test the value of Clarke's Blood Mixture.

Robertson & Moffat

Advertisement for Robertson & Moffat featuring Bolton Sheeting, Mercerized Venetian Stripes, and other textile products.

STEVENS

Advertisement for Stevens featuring Bull and Contraband, local papers, and subscription information.

PACKETS, ETC.

Preparation for Post. Packets may be sent through the post without a cover but not fastened with anything adhesive, such as gum, postage stamp, sealing-wax, etc.

Make your District Known.

Concerning some parts of the district news comes but seldom. This is not entirely our fault; we have no miraculous power of knowing what is happening at all the places within our area of circulation.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS

Are you broken in by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

Mr. F. E. Lewis, 108 Bridge Street, Row, Chester, writes: "I had been suffering from skin diseases for many years, and had tried many things without benefit until I took Clarke's Blood Mixture."

Railway Time-Table.

Table showing railway time-tables for various routes including Melbourne, Ballarat, and other stations.

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise

Breathes there a man with soul so dead That to himself he hath not said, 'Tis trade of late is getting bad, 'Tis trade of late is getting bad, 'Tis trade of late is getting bad, 'Tis trade of late is getting bad.

TO ALL THE AUSTRALIAN STATES

Letters—For every 4oz or under 1d. Post Cards—Stamped on cards 1d. Registered Letters—For every 4oz or under 1d.

Too Well Known to Need an "Ad."

This idea that you have lived so long in town that everybody knows you is a mistake. This very indifference to advertising, indifference to doing business as it is done in this day and age, is what makes the catalogue or mail order houses to grow from mere nothing to great concerns.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER, AUCTIONEERS.

Auditors, Accountants, House, Land, Insurance and Financial Agents. NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS, BALLARAT.

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND AGENSSES.

Mr. James Waring, of Clay Coton Lodge, near Rugby, writes: "It is with great pleasure that I can state that I have been cured of my bad legs and agensses by the use of Clarke's Blood Mixture."

Postal Intelligence.

Table showing postal intelligence and mail arrangements for various locations including Melbourne, Ballarat, and other stations.

Headache, Indigestion, Constipation and Biliousness.

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

RATES OF COMMISSION.

Money Orders Payable in the Commonwealth—Any sum not over £5, 6s.; over £5, 10s.; over £10, 12s.; over £15, 14s.; over £20, 16s.

Don't Cough—Relief can be obtained immediately.

Use CLARKE'S COUGH LOZENGES—well known as the utterly unrivalled Cough Remedy. Strongly recommended by many eminent physicians.

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS AND AGENCY COMPANY, LIMITED.

Office—Camp Street. DIRECTORS: John Macleod, Chairman, Hon. J. Y. McDonald, M.L.C., Frank Harniss, J. H. Woodcut, J.P., Dr. Robert Scott, George Lewis.

IMPERIUS IN THE BLOOD.

We have seen hosts of letters from all sorts and conditions of people, in which the writers acknowledge the benefit they have received from Clarke's Blood Mixture.

Ask for Clarke's Blood Mixture.

and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes. A. H. SANDS, Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer and Picture Framer.

ADVERTISING ALWAYS PAYS.

Business men should note that as the Local Paper is extensively read in the district, it therefore affords a splendid advertising medium.

CLARKE'S PILLS.

A Warranted Cure for all Acquired or Constitutional Obstructions from the Urinary System. These Pills are sold in every part of the world.

J. B. COCHRAN, NEWS AGENT.

Books, SKELTON, and STATIONER, here to announce to the inhabitants of Beaufort and district that he is Sole Agent for the Argus, Herald, Star, Courier, Melbourne Punch, Sydney Mail, Riponshire Advocate, Leader, Weekly Times, Australian Journal, Sportsman, and all other periodicals.

JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES, ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS, MINGING SCRIPTS, REPORTS, &c., PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, BILLHEADS, POSTERS, DELIVERY BOOKS, DRAPEES HANDBILLS, CATALOGUES, MENU CARDS, SOIRÉE & DINNER TICKETS, &c., &c.

FUNERAL REFORM.

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

BOOKBINDING ON REASONABLE TERMS.

MINING SCRIPT, CALL REQUIP DELIVERY BOOKS, &c. Prepared on the Shortest Notice. "Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

CURES COLDS AND INFLUENZA. The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency, was introduced.

COUGLE'S OFFER TO-DAY GOOD VALUE IN Flannelettes. White, Pink, & Cream Flannelettes. Must be cleared immediately. Medium and Good qualities at special Sale Prices. Fancy Blousing Flannelettes. STRIPED AND FANCY DESIGNS. We intend to clear regardless of cost. Oddments and Remnants. From All Departments will be thrown out daily for the Next Few Weeks at CLEARING PRICES. BUY NOW. IT WILL PAY YOU. G. H. COUGLE, The Store of Good Values, BEAUFORT.

FREE CERTAIN— 2 + 2 = 4. Just as Certain— HARRIS' RHEUMATIC POWDERS. An Entirely New and Valuable Remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gout, Kidney, Backache, and Muscular Pains. J. W. HARRIS, CHEMIST, BEAUFORT.

Australian Natives' Association. THE FORTNIGHTLY MEETING of the Beaufort Branch, A.N.A., was held on Tuesday evening, 2nd, at 8 o'clock sharp. J. FULLERTON, Secretary.

Religious Services. SUNDAY, AUGUST 7, 1910. METHODIST CHURCH—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. (Chute). 3 p.m.—Rev. J. Barnham. Baptist, 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.—Mr. J. Stirling. Chute, 7 p.m.—Main Lane, 3 p.m.—Rev. G. R. Ridd.

LOANS TO FARMERS On Easy Terms (CREDIT FONCIER) In sums from £50 to £3000 at 4 1/2 per cent. Interest, and from 1 per cent. in reduction of principal, which pays off the loan in 3 1/2 years.

Mr. SAMUEL YOUNG, Barrister and Solicitor, Proctor and Conveyancer, BEAUFORT. Commissioner for Affidavits Supreme and High Courts. MONEY TO LEND IN ANY SUM. VISITS SKIPTON FRIDAYS.

There is Nothing... Edison Phonograph! The enjoyment it affords is the kind that lasts. It sings to you in your quiet moments and enlivens your lively ones. It means as much to the little folks as to the grown folks. It will give you the best talent in the land, and will do so as often as you like and where you like. When friends drop in to spend the winter evenings, nothing will make it so easy for you as to entertain them.

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. 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. CORN SACKS, new and secondhand, from 5s 6d. Hay Forks, Water Bags, and Corn Sacks, at Lowest Prices.

CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT. The above Hostelery having changed hands, the present Proprietress wishes to notify the residents of Beaufort district that the Hotel has been thoroughly renovated, and is now fitted to make customers comfortable. Only Best Brands of Wines, Spirits and Ales Kept. FIRST CLASS BEDS, 1/- Meals a Specialty, at any hour, 1/6. Richards & Co., ENLARGED PHOTOGRAPHS. Richards & Co., 23 STURT STREET, BALLARAT.

RIPONSHIRE COUNCIL. MONDAY, 1st AUGUST, 1910. Present—Crs. Flynn (president), Slater, Sinclair, L. Lewis, Stewart, Douglas, and Roddis.

From Public Works Department, enquiring whether council has any objection to road west and north of Wendt's land being leased.—Cr. Roddis moved that this council object to the leasing of the road. They were aware that a petition had been sent in against it by adjoining landowners, as also a counter petition stating there was no objection.

On Wednesday a close and exciting junior football match was witnessed in the Beaufort Park. The contest was a return match between the local "Night Hawks" and the Waterloo Juniors. In the last quarter the score was equal 2 goals 2 behinds, but towards the finishing Waterloo by great battling secured a goal and ran out victors after a deserving and friendly game.

There were eight members present at the monthly meeting of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute committee on Tuesday evening. Mr. Troy (secretary) apologized for the absence of Messrs G. H. Cougle (president) and H. B. Seager. Mr. A. Nicholson (senior vice-president) occupied the chair.

From Donald McDonald, Carranballe, Strathgairn drainage attention to dangerous state of two bridges on Mr. Emu to Strathgairn road between Bughtvale and Russell Bros' properties, 1/2 mile to a bad piece of road on bank of Burn between Wangan and W. Brown's. Referred to West Riding members.

WHY ARE WE RIGHT.

HANDED. IS AMBIDEXTERITY DESIRABLE?

Out of every hundred persons ninety-six are right handed. So say the statisticians who have gone into the matter. The whole world is included in the purview, and right-handedness generally follows right-handedness with the vast majority.

Why this is may well be considered a fitting subject for popular inquiry, especially as from time to time one hears ambidexterity extolled and contended for. There are eminent educationists, including the head of one of our great public schools, who would have the young trained to the use of the left hand co-equally with the right.

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CEREBRAL SPEECH CENTRES.

A matter of considerable importance in the cerebral branch of this inquiry is that in right-handed persons the speech centre is situated in what is known as Broca's convolution, in the left frontal lobe. Now in the case of the left-handed, the speech centre is similarly situated but in the right frontal lobe.

"WOVEN IN THE BRAIN." And the hand and arm centres of the brain are linked intimately together with the speech centre. Commenting on this Sir James Crichton Browne said, "We could not get rid of our right-handedness; it is woven in the brain."

IN APHASIA, that curious disease which causes one to forget words, the lesion lies in Broca's convolution; if the right hand should touch the pen, the right-handed person can usually at once utter its name. The question arises whether, in the process of man's evolution, the hand tended to be on the left side, and the left brain became better developed.

BOTH HANDEDNESS. Ambidexterity is undoubtedly, to an extent, convenient and even essential in certain avocations. For instance, a pianist, playing some of the fugues of Bach, must produce notes with the left hand almost the same as with the right.

MAN'S MILLION YEARS. According to the conclusions of one of the most eminent ethnologists, the first creatures that could properly be called man appeared on the earth somewhere about a million years ago.

EARTHLY TIDAL WAVES. The ebb and flood tides of the sea are familiar phenomena. Everyone knows that the ebb follows the flood tide at regular intervals of six hours and that the flood succeeds the ebb tide after a similar interval of six hours.

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ANATOMICAL REASONS. Dr. John E. Huber, who has gone deeply into this subject, has arrived at the conviction that the origin of pre-dominant right-handedness lies much deeper than the individual's voluntary selection whether he will be right-handed or either-handed.

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FROM NATURE'S BOOK.

Belgium has recently had a good deal of trouble with floods, especially in the neighbourhood north of Bruges, where immense sheets of water extended. One of the difficulties of this district is that it possesses no direct outlet to the sea for floodwater.

WHY GLOWWORMS GLOW. Among the most interesting of all little flying and crawling things that cover the earth is the glowworm—which, incidentally, is not a worm at all but a species of beetle.

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CREeping MOUNTAINS. Geodetic studies in the Himalayas and the Tibetan mountains have brought to light a very strange phenomenon, or one that must be regarded as very strange if it actually exists.

RADIUM AND PLANT LIFE. Recent experiments have proved that the rays of radium constitute a stimulus to plant life. It being assumed that radio-activity is universal present in soil, water, rain, and snow, the conclusion is drawn that living matter can hardly escape its influence.

HOW FINGERNAILS GROW. The growth of an average finger nail is about one thirty-second of an inch a week, or nearly one and one-half inches in a year; so those aristocratic Chinese who proudly exhibit nails six to eight inches in length must have refrained from cutting them at least four to six years.

THE BISHOP OF — is rather near-sighted. The other day he was at a banquet, at which the gentleman on his left side, chanced to be an extremely bald-headed clergyman. When dessert came the bald-headed gentleman dropped his table-napkin. He was stooping to pick it up, when the Bishop felt a slight touch at his elbow.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed the young lady who was being taken to a concert by a rather backward wooer: "I'm sure we shall miss the opening number. We've waited a good many minutes for that mother of mine."

"Hours, I should say," growled the young man. "Ours? Oh, George! How nice of you to say so at last," cried the sharp-witted girl, as she summoned up an appropriate blush.

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SEA-POWER AND COMMERCIAL SUPREMACY.

Writing in the "Fortnightly" upon a National Policy, Mr. Benjamin Kidd reminds us that one fact, and one only, stands between Germany and the supreme position in international commerce. That fact is sea-power.

"At present," he says, "fall of her new-born and deep-seated efficiency, Germany sends only some 250,000,000 or about a seventh, of her total domestic produce to the markets of the world outside Europe and the United States."

"Here it is that we unmask the shadow which looms like a real presence behind all the moves of present-day diplomacy and behind all the colossal armaments that indicate the present preparations for a new struggle for sea-power."

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THE SANDS OF THE SEA.

Many very instructive matters were touched upon during the lecture of Mr. O. E. S. Phillips, F.R.S.E., at the meeting of the Royal Institution. He told his audience that the colour of the sand of Alum Bay, I. W., is due to a layer of iron oxide with which each sand grain is coated, but iron is present in even the whitest sand.

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SCOTS WIT AND HUMOR.

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MOTOR POWER ON THE FARM.

Mr. Venzing, a South Australian farmer, at a recent meeting said, "Whereas a few years ago, horses were employed to cut chaff and to do various kinds of stationary work, motors of different types had now largely replaced horsepower for that class of work."

"At present," he says, "fall of her new-born and deep-seated efficiency, Germany sends only some 250,000,000 or about a seventh, of her total domestic produce to the markets of the world outside Europe and the United States."

"Here it is that we unmask the shadow which looms like a real presence behind all the moves of present-day diplomacy and behind all the colossal armaments that indicate the present preparations for a new struggle for sea-power."

HOAX JOKES. The practical joker who ordered twenty-five tons of coal to be delivered at the house of Mr. Winston Churchill had not the excuse of a spice of originality.

PECULIAR PRANKS PLAYED ON PROMINENT PEOPLE. The practical joker who ordered twenty-five tons of coal to be delivered at the house of Mr. Winston Churchill had not the excuse of a spice of originality.

CREeping MOUNTAINS. Geodetic studies in the Himalayas and the Tibetan mountains have brought to light a very strange phenomenon, or one that must be regarded as very strange if it actually exists.

RADIUM AND PLANT LIFE. Recent experiments have proved that the rays of radium constitute a stimulus to plant life. It being assumed that radio-activity is universal present in soil, water, rain, and snow, the conclusion is drawn that living matter can hardly escape its influence.

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PRODUCTION OF DRAFT HORSES.

Only a few men succeed in raising truly heavy horses, as it requires a good deal of time and skill in their development. Perhaps more men would succeed with the coach-horse than with the draft horse.

"At present," he says, "fall of her new-born and deep-seated efficiency, Germany sends only some 250,000,000 or about a seventh, of her total domestic produce to the markets of the world outside Europe and the United States."

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THE HEROINE OF THE MILL, OR A LANCASHIRE MAN'S REVENGE.

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CHAPTER XIX. AN INTERESTING ALTERCATION. THE TABLES TURNED—THE PECULIAR END OF GOMMY AS SUCH. "What means this most unwelcome intrusion?" cried Gravene Ennumides, with great dignity and warmth. "You shall all pay dearly for rushing into a private house in the manner you have done. Mrs. Reilly, he continued in a loud voice going towards the door, "send for the police at once."

"Kate, dear, why did you not speak of this before?" cried Gravene Ennumides, the time first closed my mouth and then something some mysterious feeling that I cannot describe but as the same influence that made me at first sight cling to this dear girl as I would to a deeply cherished sister, and here she clasped the hand of Zuleika. "What made the father of the latter start to casual observers these two girls were utterly dissimilar; but something in their eyes, the poise of the head, and the general manner of movement, struck more than the guilty father as the strong and the weak beauties clung together. "I, of course, cannot doubt a lady," began Ennumides with mock courtesy, "particularly such a lady—a mill girl."

"Take care what you say to Miss Fulford," cried Dick. "The detective interposed with: 'Look here, gentlemen, one case at a time. We will proceed with my charge against this gentleman's son, Demetri. He says that ever since the accident on the line his son has not been out.' "And I can bring medical and other evidence to that effect," said Ennumides firmly. "And I can bring surer evidence to prove that on the afternoon of the fire he was seen in Oldchester speaking to two villains named Nabal Blackley and Dawsey Howarth whom he afterwards met by appointment at a respectable hotel."

"He sleeps, sir," the servant woman replied. "Will you look in and look at him, sir?" "Not now," replied her master. "Let no one disturb him until after the doctor's visit." "Very good, sir." "My daughter comes away with the lady who is now upstairs," said Ennumides. "All right," muttered Inspector Willis to himself. "The bird caught as long as the house is watched, and he hurried away to have a word or two with the gentleman's servant who was still lounging about on the other persons came up on their way to the station."

"He sleeps, sir," the servant woman replied. "Will you look in and look at him, sir?" "Not now," replied her master. "Let no one disturb him until after the doctor's visit." "Very good, sir." "My daughter comes away with the lady who is now upstairs," said Ennumides. "All right," muttered Inspector Willis to himself. "The bird caught as long as the house is watched, and he hurried away to have a word or two with the gentleman's servant who was still lounging about on the other persons came up on their way to the station."

WHEN HUMAN BEINGS "TELEGRAPH" THOUGHT. IS TELEPATHY MIND OR MATTER? Why have the phenomena of telepathy, i.e., thought transference from one person to another, remained in the domain of psychology (by this is meant the mind or soul) to the exclusion of physiology (by which we understand the body)? If telepathy is a possibility—and all scientific systematic investigations prove it to be—why spend years in building hypothesis after hypothesis based upon purely psychological laws. This expert student of the matter. We continue his observations. We speak of psychic phenomena and know not what we say. What appears inexplicable, obscure, or supernatural, we call psychic phenomena, and apply our various psychological hypotheses and principles, and if these fail to explain adequately the phenomena we call these supernatural or fraudulent. Thus have some of our greatest scientists, our most learned psychologists and physiologists devoted their time and energy to formulating theories to explain the phenomena of telepathy. When rightly understood, telepathy ceases to belong to the category of "phenomena," as the word is modernly used. Do we call telepathy a phenomenon? Yet telepathy is so similar, from a physiological view, that one should hesitate before drawing too strong a line between them.

PREHISTORIC POTTERY 7,000 YEARS OLD. The seven hundred and fifty specimens of prehistoric pottery recently unearthed by Mr. T. H. Myring in the Chincanea Valley, Peru, prove that there existed on the western coast of South America no less than 7,000 years a civilization of a much higher type than had ever been thought of by historians and ethnologists. The pottery dates, it is claimed by the discoverer, from approximately 5,000 B.C., while some other experts are prepared to place the date as far back as 10,000 B.C. The whole of the "find" was dug out of one tumulus some three miles in extent, which was discovered to contain 2,000 graves of people of all ranks; there were six tombs of chiefs, each a separate vault of un-fired bricks and large numbers of commoners, and even criminals. All the pottery had been buried with the dead. From the modelling of these vessels and the clever drawing upon their surface, it is possible to glean much of the habits and customs, pleasures of the habitues of the ancient Chincanea civilization of South America; and in order that this study may be as complete as possible it is to be hoped that the collection may be kept intact—the more so as in quality, as well as quantity, it is far superior to any previous discoveries of the kind. Mr. Myring made his find almost by accident. Having suffered severe illness, he accepted a friendly invitation to visit him on his sugar plantation in the Chincanea Valley, Peru, to repair his health. The valley is well-known as the supposed place where the vast buried treasure of the Incas was concealed, and was the scene of the Spanish invasion of 1532. Mr. Myring decided to start on a little voyage of discovery, being either to unearth some of this treasure, or to light upon some of the examples of the older Chincanea pottery, specimens of which had occasionally been found in the neighborhood. Choosing a likely-looking spot for his operations, he commenced digging forthwith, and almost immediately became aware that the site of an ancient prehistoric cemetery had been struck. Nourish, but still and the larger bones remained of the dead, and even the silver and copper vessels in the graves were corroded to nothingness. This fact alone proved the great antiquity of the discoveries, since metal objects found in Inca graves show no appreciable decay after 500 years of interment. For two months Mr. Myring occupied in removing all the treasures and forming the finest collection of the sort in existence at the present time. "The Weekly Telegraph."

BLAZE YOUTH. There is nothing left for young people nowadays; they are tired and bored with everything before they are properly in their teens. Even a girl's coming out has become a mere formality, she has already danced and dined and dined and supped since she was five or so, and everything else that is not new left for her to do—she is an old woman at the age of eighteen. But there is no rest for her, for she once started on the weary treadmill of society's rounds, she must keep on, else her fellow creatures will laugh at her and express their disapproval of the way she has spent her absence. Should she fail to put an appearance at every social gathering of any importance, her friends will quickly note it, and her friends will be told what she has done, and how she really turned out. The undercurrent of the hostess's most extravagant and most unbecoming remarks will be to show off to their guests the magnitude and what a great party they can gather together. The guests are in no way considered; they are only puppets who bob up and down the show and as puppets they are content; so long as they are not left out. Just show, show, show; no wonder such entertainments are dreaded and come to as a duty. The seventeen-year-old American heiress who eloped with an old man or simply because she was bored should make parents pause and think. This girl seems just as willing to be turned to her home as she was a few weeks ago to leave it. It is all a matter of indifference to her what she does. Picture the tragedy of a girl raised in the most luxurious surroundings, and nothing left to live for—"World."

"How is my son?" asked Ennumides. "I do not think your success will be greater in this quarter," remarked the surgeon. "If our theory is correct, this patient will remember nothing of the disaster in which he sustained his hurt." "They entered his room, Willis muttering: 'This—foreigner has the devil's luck on his side.' "The picture of the elite of the family in Oldchester stood round Gommy's snow-white couch. That aristocratic was seated, supported by a pile of pillows. He was deadly pale, but the wild, vacant stare had gone from his eyes, and a look of melancholy intelligence, wondrous, and curiously taken its place. The operating surgeon, whose fame was world-wide, gave a learned and technical account of the late condition of the patient, the operation, and the probable present state of his mind. Our party chiefly gathered that at some early period of his life Gommy had met with an accident that had injured his mind to render him insane, but not violently so. A bone had been pressed down upon some locality in the brain, and this numbered its functions, while it wiped out all memory of the then present life. The present accident having injured the same part of the brain, had uncovered the former effect, was discovered. The discovery had succeeded in restoring the brain to its original structural condition. "The theory is," continued the speaker, "that the period which has elapsed since the first accident and up to the accident of last night will be entirely forgotten"—here the Armenian smiled—"and fortunately we have two of the firm here who for a considerable period have employed the poor man, and by their means we hope to demonstrate the truth of the idea, now generally accepted by the profession." "Dick, Hal, Ennumides, his solicitor, and Inspector Willis now came up to the room, followed by Kate, behind whose skirts Scratch seemed to hide with a new look upon his generally funny face. "Do you know me, Gommy?" asked Dick. "The man gazed up at our hero in amazement. The surgeons smiled. "What's your name, my man?" asked Hal, who knew more of the theory now demonstrated. "My name, sir, is William Gomer," replied Gommy. Hal turned to the surgeons, saying: "I believe you will find that he has been in Oldchester for nearly thirty years and only known as Gommy, the 'witless weaver.'" "Good, good!" cried Dr. Moorhead. "How old are you, man?" "Going on nineteen years, sir." A murmur of wonder and admiration passed through the circle. The Armenian was glowing. Mr. Willis could stand it no longer. He could not comprehend the affair, and half then under the unconscious influence of his now deadly hated enemy. Without warning to any one he rushed wildly forward, saying: "Who burnt the mill, Gommy? Mind, you're on your oath now." This last courtly phrase raised a general laugh which died away as the poor fellow examined said; in an evident agony of wonder: "What mills?" "Gentlemen," said the operating surgeon, "are you satisfied?" "We must agitate the patient no more," the surgeon said, when Dr. Moorhead interrupted with: "Try him with his dog. Old fashion only composition for years." "Scratch was borne with difficulty to the bedside, horror in his every movement and look. "Who's this?" asked Dick of the man. "I don't know. It's a dog." "Why it's your own dog, Scratch." Here the dog was placed on the floor, but he gave one terrified look at the patient's face then he howled a diabolical cry of fright and fled from the room. "Kate then advanced close to the side of the restored man's bed, and said in her own sweetly-modulated voice: "And do you not know me, Gommy—Kate o' Fulford's?" The man looked wistfully in her face; a great light spread over his one remaining eye; every muscle worked convulsively. Then a far-off pressure, drowsy voice uttered: "Yes, I know you. You are the angel that has filled and lit up all my dreams. Yours is the face I have always seen among the stars. But daylight has come at last, and you are here, no dream, but beautiful reality." "How about your warrant now?" whispered Ennumides, derisively, to Mr. Willis. "You'll be even with you," snarled the detective as he strode in anger from the room. (To be Continued.)

MUST BE POLITE. There is rather a good story current in connection with a lady principal of a girl's college in the West of England. Her course between her pupils and the boys who attend a neighbouring school is strictly forbidden, but one morning, the lady principal beheld a small boy and girl engaged in conversation. She recognized the girl immediately, and commenced the attack as follows: "Lady Principal (majestically): 'Little girl, have you been introduced to this little boy?'" "No," replied the girl (trembling). "Lady Principal: 'Little boy, have you been introduced to this little girl?'" "No," replied the boy (defiantly). "Lady Principal (sternly): 'Then you must understand that it is exceedingly impolite to speak to anyone without a proper introduction, and—'" "Little Boy (interrupting): 'Then I think it's jolly cheek of you to speak to me.'" "Curtain. The lecture was put off until another day."

"That is all nonsense," he cried. "If you saw my son as you say, leaving the premises in a surreptitious manner and by an illegal entrance it was your duty to capture him." "It was; but I hadn't the chance," said Mr. Willis. "He was too quick for me on that occasion."

WINTER CLEARANCE SALE Commences... JULY 6, 1910. Bargains in every Department. ON the morning of July 9th we are going to get right away from the starting point. No attempt has been left undone to make this Winter Sale one of unparalleled success.

J.P. Wotherspoon BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR. Every Purchaser Comes out Smiling! If You Come You will go out Smiling, too! BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR. BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR. BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR.

From Francis Jess, Middle Creek, ob-... Mr. W. G. Pickford for a wire-netting... Mr. W. G. Pickford for a wire-netting... Mr. W. G. Pickford for a wire-netting...

NEVER NEGLECT A BAD COLD. Never neglect a bad cold. Never neglect a bad cold. Never neglect a bad cold. Never neglect a bad cold. Never neglect a bad cold.

RIPONSHIRE ELECTION. ADDRESSES BY MESSRS. G. WILLS AND D. R. HANNAH. About thirty ratenayers assembled at Kirkpatrick's hall, Stockyard Hill, on Wednesday evening, to hear the views of Mr. Geo. Wills, who is a candidate for the West Riding seat in the Riponshire Council, rendered vacant by the resignation of Mr. Geo. Lewis.

one. It was said he was brought out by Cr. Geo. Lewis. Mr. Lewis had come to him a fortnight ago for the first time since his retirement was announced, and congratulated him on coming out. Mr. J. Exell was the first man who had mentioned council business to him. Mr. Boyle—Were you asked to come out by anyone? Mr. Hannah—No; I came out on my own account. I did not get a requisition; my supporters were not good enough for that. One would think a man was going for £500 a year. (Laughter.)

READ THIS TO YOUR WIFE.

On a rainy day about a woman's... she is always looking for something to do...

DO WE NEED SALT?

The use of salt, like that of other condiments, is largely a matter of habit...

"OUR WORKING CLASSES."

The usual large congregation filled the Beaufort Methodist Church on Sunday evening...

THE IDEAL HUSBAND.

The ideal husband does not lose sight of the fact that he won his wife through love, attention, and affection...

WHEN A GIRL IS JILTED.

A normal woman should not be soured by being jilted. She should only be a little wiser; a little better able to judge between the true and the false afterwards...

But She Got One.

Mr. Brown: I called at the Roberts' tonight, and found Mrs. Roberts very happy because her husband had accidentally sat down on her new autumn bonnet.

LAME BACK.

This ailment is usually caused by rheumatism of the muscles... the pain is relieved by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm...

HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE.

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...

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

VARICOSE VEINS CAN BE CURED

Since the perfecting of the Vecey Method of Treatment for Varicose Veins, operations for this complaint are sheer madness...

CUTTING TREES ON ROADS.

At Monday's meeting of the Riponshire Council, a report was received from Constable G. Lovitt, Waterloo, as follows: "I have to report that whilst on patrol on the 15th inst., I noticed that several green trees had been cut down on the main road in front of a paddock owned by Mr. A. Callister..."

SKIPTON.

The Progress Association met on Saturday night; Mr. Chas. Cairns presiding, and 18 members being present. Seven local representatives promised to form a deputation to wait on the Minister of Railways on Wednesday...

'CLEMETS TONIC SOON GAVE ME HEALTH.'

"I don't think there is a finer medicine to be had," said Mr. Herbert Perry, in his business in Park-street, South Melbourne. It is this that he speaks of when he speaks of the benefits derived by this fine blood and nerve tonic...

TO THE CYCLIST.

EVERY day I am building Reliable Bicycles at Reasonable Prices. I can sell you a "LLOYD" fitted with B.S.A. parts for £12 or a "FATHER" Machine at £10 10s. Dozens are in use locally...

W. S. SMITH

DESIRES to intimate to the residents of Beaufort that he has purchased the BEAUFORT BAKERY, and trusts by prompt attention to business, combined with the best quality goods, to merit a share of public patronage.

W. R. GLOVER

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

REDFISH & CO.

Wool, Hide, and Skin Merchants, 223 MAIR STREET, BALLARAT. HIGHEST, PROMPT CASH. Consignments Solicited.

What do these Spots mean to you?

Advertisement for eye medicine featuring a diagram of an eye and text: Eye Strength or Weakness may be judged by your ability to read the large and small letters at various distances.

PERFECT VISION

Do you suffer from headache, dizziness, or tired eyes after reading or writing? For those who suffer from these ailments, the use of the "PERFECT VISION" eye medicine is recommended.

J. A. HARRIS

Office at Railway Station, Beaufort. Agents for various insurance and financial services.

J. C. LLOYD

Cycle Builder, Agent, and Repairer. NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

J. H. GAZZARD

State of GAZZARD BROS., BALLARAT. Has pleasure in notifying you that he has purchased the Business so long carried on by Mr. W. C. FEEDER.

W. S. SMITH

DESIRES to intimate to the residents of Beaufort that he has purchased the BEAUFORT BAKERY, and trusts by prompt attention to business, combined with the best quality goods, to merit a share of public patronage.

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POST AND For the Inform... RATES FOR... Various small notices and advertisements on the right margin.

THE GREATEST LIVING BIRD MAN.

SECRET OF AVIATOR'S ART.

What is the difference between the aviator and the aviator? Both are aviators. To be sure, the aviator must have a peculiar, specialised knowledge in a practical, scientific field, which for want of a more scientific term, has been called "bird sense."

The air is in constant turmoil. It seethes and boils and whirls. There are air currents up which you must go, and air valleys down which you slide. There are whirlpools and eddies, rants and catenets. None of them can you see. The sea at its stormiest is not comparable to this incessant changing and motion.

The air is the most sensitive of fluids. There are the clouds. Clouds, or clouds shadows rather, are great stirring rods for the atmosphere. A stirring rod lowers the temperature of the air beneath it. The atmosphere is suddenly cooled and condensed. It has less sustaining power. Into this shadow, this column of cooler air, the plane flies.

The power of a body to remain aloft depends upon its specific gravity. That is, the amount of water it displaces. Imagine a body of water of sufficient density to uphold a body of a given weight. Then imagine that water suddenly made more tenuous, i.e., thinner. The body floating upon it would sink. This in a measure is the relation of cloud shadow, atmosphere and aeroplane.

Mr. Glenn Curtiss told M. Paulhan that during his experiments he sometimes dipped under the shadow of a big tree. When one of the wings of his plane went into the shadow it dropped. The other wing in the sun rose only fifteen feet, remaining high. This will illustrate the sensibility of the machine to conditions. Then must come the rapid readjustment of the tilting planes.

His wife popped her head in the room, and remarked: "Come out, John! you talk through your hat. Now, while you're being played your joke writing tricks, the balliffs have been and removed all our sticks. Can't you make a fine joke out of that?"

ON A RAILWAY PLATFORM. The express was just ready to start when a stout lady ran on to the platform in breathless haste. The obliging guard pounced upon her in a trice, fairly lifted her into a carriage, and as he slammed the door, the train slowly steamed out of the station. The first stopping place was thirty miles up the line, and when the train arrived, the guard observed the old lady getting out of her carriage, evidently in a state of boiling indignation.

WHY THE EYELIDS BLINK AT DANGER. Something like it is the action of the eyelids when they close to protect the eye from some approaching body. Most are familiar with this. Often the eyelids close before you are aware that anything is approaching. The first warning is the impact of the thing. Yet in some subtle, subconscious way the eye has been warned of danger and the shields are in place.

Warm air always rises; cold air always sinks. There is a cold column, inert. There begins to gather below it a layer of lighter warm air. This increases and struggles to arise. The cold column sways and shakes, just like a stone column under which a lever has been passed. Suddenly the warm air gains the requisite strength. Over topples the column. It falls just as

EXCITING ADVENTURES.

IN THE TRANSPORT OF HUGE BEASTS.

It was some forty years ago that the first rhinoceros was brought to Europe by my traveller Cassanova (writes Carl Hagenbeck in "Beasts and Men"). I went to Trieste to take it over. I remember this rhinoceros well, for he came near to doing me a nasty injury. He was quite a young animal and stood only about 32 inches at the shoulder, but, nevertheless, he blossomed out one day into a veritable athlete a fact which I remember the more because he challenged me to a match, in which, no doubt, I should have come off second best had I not thought discretion the better part of valor.

On the journey from Trieste to Vienna I travelled in the same compartment with the young rhinoceros, for thinking him to be my special treasure I wished to have charge of him personally. I was doing comfortably in a corner, when I was suddenly awakened by a pull, and saw that the young rhinoceros had the tail of my coat in his mouth and was cheerfully sucking away at it. The animal appeared to find the flavour pleasant, but the operation not being precisely beneficial to my garment, I endeavoured to get rid of the young herbivore's jaws. The brute, however, was not disposed to submit to this privation; he flew suddenly into a terrific rage, gave a shrill cry of anger, and assaulted me with fury. I fully admit that I was not over anxious for a duel with the little monster, and, indeed, I found the situation far from pleasant.

PUZZLE-FIND THE CAT. A gentleman once had a cat, of which he was very fond. It was allowed a pound of mince-meat every day but in spite of this, he noticed that pussy was wasting away to mere skeleton. He called his servant, "Didn't I tell you to give that cat a pound of meat every day?" he asked. "Yes, sir; and that's what I've given him every morning before you are out of bed," was the answer. "I don't believe a word of it. I believe you either pocket the money, or dispose of the meat in another way. Bring me the scales."

A TASK FOR HIM. The joke writer sighed as he sat in his den; his brain-box was weary and dull. He wanted a theme, but his brains were on strike. "I'm a jokersmith myself, so I know what it's like when you haven't a thought in your skull!" He struggled with puns, and he pondered over paragraphs that were ancient when Noah built his Ark. The words wouldn't fit, and ideas failed to come. Can you wonder our hero was in a bad mood?

ON A RAILWAY PLATFORM. The express was just ready to start when a stout lady ran on to the platform in breathless haste. The obliging guard pounced upon her in a trice, fairly lifted her into a carriage, and as he slammed the door, the train slowly steamed out of the station. The first stopping place was thirty miles up the line, and when the train arrived, the guard observed the old lady getting out of her carriage, evidently in a state of boiling indignation.

LOOKING THE WRONG WAY. A witness was being examined by a certain judge, who required the precise words spoken at the time to be repeated by the witness. The hesitation of the latter was very great, and served to rivet the attention of all the court upon him. At length the witness appeared to grasp what was required of him, and, fixing his eyes on the judge, began thus: "May it please your honour, 'You lie, and steal, and get your living by stealing.'"

HIS MAIDEN SPEECH. The first time a man speaks in public he probably suffers more agony in a shorter space of time than at any other part of his career. Young Frankingstone felt the truth of this very keenly the other day, when he found himself facing an audience of free and independent voters at a public election. He had prepared a very fervid oration in support of his father's candidacy, but for the first few moments he could do nothing but gasp. Then, in response to an encouraging cheer, he began to speak. "Mr.—Mr. Chairman," he stammered, "when I—when I left home this morning only two people knew what I was going to say; but now—well, now, only father knows."

REMARKABLE FISHES.

OF ALL MARINE ODDITIES SURELY THE MOST ECCENTRIC FAMILY ARE THE FAT FISHES.

Of all marine oddities surely the most eccentric family are the fat fishes, for their ludicrously twisted faces. Poor things, they seem conscious of their ugliness, for instead of swimming about gaily like other fish, they go wriggling along beneath the sand, and only reveal their presence by an occasional splash. Indeed, I think no one can look at the face of a flounder without marvelling why the whole race so eccentric should have come into existence.

THE HIPPOPOTAMUS. The extraordinary thing is that all new-born fat fishes, though shaped something like shillings, are perfectly symmetrical at first. For the first week or so of its baby life an infant sole or flounder swims vertically, like other fishes, its two sides are alike, and it has its eye on each side of its head. The baby, so hatched and transparent as jelly, starts as a rover, travelling where fancy leads him in the free open sea. Very soon however, it seems to realise the dangers of unprotected travel amongst numerous ferocious foes, who are well protected with offensive weapons in the form of strong jaws and sharp teeth, while the poor soles, flounders, brill, plaice, and other flat fish of the sea, are singularly defenceless.

FLOUNDERS. Which delight in the muddy estuaries of great rivers, become mud-coloured; while soles, which prefer sandbanks, are spotted with sand-coloured marks on a dark ground. Plaice, which most commonly lie on gravelly beds, are covered with bright-coloured spots, which might easily be mistaken for hot pebbles. So, too, are the turbot, which are also covered with raised lumps, so strangely to resemble the shingly banks on which they rest. For the same reason soles are able to adapt themselves to the very form of the ribbed sand on which they lie, following its lines the more closely by means of the fringing fins which encircle them, and which they partially bury in the sand.

SHIELD AND SPADE IN ONE. One of the most ingenious small implements for army use devised of late is a combination spade and shield. When troops are in movement the spade-shield rests over the left breast, where it provides bullet-proof protection for the heart and other vital organs. When the advance ceases, the shield is quickly converted into a spade, with which the soldier carrying it throws up a mound of dirt to fight behind. The mound protects his body from the fire of the enemy, and the spade forms a shield for his feet. The idea was developed by the French, and may come into general use in the army of that country.

THE REASON WHY. A famous English bishop, while on tour in the Southern States of America, met a negro who was the father of sixteen children, the youngest of whom was scarcely out of arms, and whom was asked what the youngster's name was, received the reply: "On asking 'Scarlot, sah.' " "You don't mean to tell me that that is really his baptismal name, do you?" asked the bishop. "Indeed, I do, sah; ain't dat a Scriptural name?" "Yes; but do you know who Judas Iscariot was?" "Course I does, sah; and doan de ter for Judas 'Scarlot if he had been just in time! Outside, I never been borned?" "Yes; but what has that to do with this poor little chap?" "Dat's jest it, sah. It would have been better for dis poor little chap if he had never been borned, and dat cinematographic camera on the spot is wher we calls him Judas 'Scarlot."

STORIES OF A PARLIAMENTARY HUMORIST.

TARY HUMORIST.

Sir Wilfrid's pet aversions were militarism and drink, and among the many stories told in the biography of him edited by the Right Hon. W. E. Russell, and published by Smith, Elder, and Co., is one that refers to Sir Andrew Clark, Mr. Gladstone's physician. It is said that when he recommended a patient to drink wine, the latter expressed some surprise, saying he thought Sir Andrew Clark was a temperance doctor, to which Sir Andrew Clark replied, "Oh, wine does sometimes help you, to get through work." For instance, I have often twenty letters to answer after dinner, and a pint of champagne is a great help. "Indeed," said the patient, "does the pint of champagne really help you to answer the twenty letters?" "No! no!" said Sir Andrew, "but when I've had a pint of champagne, I don't care a rap whether I answer them or not!"

THE BISHOP'S "STARTLING STATEMENT." Sir Wilfrid's speeches were always popular, for the simple reason that they were anecdotal. He usually forced home a point with a good story. He once told how Dr. Temple, when Bishop of London, went down to speak on Temperance at Exeter, he was illustrating his subduence, hoping that it would be a sufficient barrier against the marauding rodents. One morning after he had completed his trench he visited it, and to his great surprise found a large number of rabbits prisoners therein. They had got in but could not get out. I am informed there were over one hundred animals trapped. These he managed to kill and find a market for. "All right!" said the lighthouse-keeper, "this'll do! it's better than a fence."

HERE ARE TWO ANECDOTES WHICH SIR WILFRID WAS FOND OF RELATING. "Somebody asked Spurgeon whether a man who played the cornet could be a Christian." "I don't know," replied Spurgeon, "but the man who lived next door could not." Yet another one concerning Spurgeon relates how he once asked all who wished to go to Heaven to stand up, but a sailor kept his seat. Spurgeon asked him if he did not wish to go to heaven? "Not with such a crew as this," was the reply.

TALL DOG STORIES. It was during these hunting days that Sir Wilfrid also became acquainted with a Cumberland squire whose improbable stories were a source of much amusement. This old squire was very fond of telling the story of a favorite steady old pointer. One day he lost the dog for a time and by and by, when looking for it, he climbed over a wall, when up got a covey of partridges, and lo and behold, there was the pointer lying in its back, with all its legs in the air. This, he explained, was because the dog had tumbled on its back in getting over the wall, and, just at that moment getting wind of the partridges, was too steady to alter the position in which it was found.

ON THE OTHER LEG. Squire Crabbs was certain that old "Jimmy" did a good deal of poaching on his estate. Moreover, he was just as certain that the staff of gamekeepers were no match for the old man. What, then, was to be done in the matter? After much careful thought the squire hit upon a really brilliant idea. He would buy his dog and put it out of the way. "That's a sharp-looking dog you have there, Jimmy," he remarked casually one day. "I've taken a sudden fancy to him! Five pounds would buy him I suppose?" "No, sir!" "Ten?" "No, sir!" "Twenty!" (desperately). "No, sir!" "Good gracious!" gasped the Squire. "And yet you appear to be on the verge of starvation! You can't afford to keep a dog."

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A RABBIT YARN.

PURE WATER FOR STOCK.

Some 20 or 30 years ago a certain lighthouse keeper, recently come to W— Lighthouse a few miles north of Yarmouth, on getting settled, thought it would be advantageous to him to turn a bit of the sand-walk attached to the premises into a vegetable garden. Accordingly he set to work, and having delved it into the semblance of a garden path proceeded to plant it. For the first few days the young vegetables promised to flourish in their new quarters, but the "bunnies" on the adjacent warren had not got over their surprise and the fear of committing trespass. But one morning the lighthouse keeper came to his garden to find that something in the nature of a blight had visited one corner during the night. Somewhat puzzled he replanted the ground, but next night one of his tender vegetables vanished, and he was still further puzzled. He dug, manured, and planted again, but with like result. He asked the village folk, who smiled, and naturally suggested "rabbits!" The keeper watched, and found it was so. He complained to H—, the lord of the manor, and asked him to keep off the rabbits.

STORAGE TANK AND WINDMILL. A combination of cistern and tank makes the best water supply system for any farm, whether the water is pumped by means of the windmill or gasoline engine. Frequently the cistern can be dug upon a hill or slope above the tank and gravity pressure secured for filling the tank. This is probably the best combination obtainable. The cistern of large capacity is not an expensive proposition. This can usually be kept well filled by attention and care in seeing the pump going whenever there is sufficient wind to turn the mill. An outlet pipe from the cistern to the tank is provided with a terminal closed with a valve. This valve in turn is operated by means of a lever in the tank. When the water is lowered below a certain depth the valve opens and allows the tank to replenish its supply. The float in turn closes the valve when the desired limit of the water is reached. This insures a constant supply of water for cattle, horses, and sheep, as long as the supply stored up in the cistern lasts.

A GERMAN ENGINEER HAS JUST INVENTED AND PATENTED A SAILING VESSEL FOR USE ON HIGHWAYS. Realising the importance of the wind to the aeronaut and the mariner, the German conceived the idea that it might be made to serve on land as well, and his unique craft is the result. The sail vehicle just invented, is simple, and makes fair progress over good roads and across sandy stretches, such as a sea beach. The dominating features in the construction are the lightness and effective steering facilities. The present form is a light framework supporting a saddle and a mast for the sail, and resting upon four wheels, one wheel on either side and one before and one behind. The two latter are of a larger diameter than the former, and all are far apart, as is the practice with motor wheels. The chief peculiarity in the design is the connection of the wheels with one another. The rear wheel and the right side wheel are rigidly connected together, and the same is the case with the front wheel and the left side wheel. The two connecting bars are joined with each other by means of an axle or cross-bar, the attachment at each end being of a hinged type. A person sitting on the saddle rests his feet on this transverse axle, and by suitable pressure can at once alter the relation of the wheels to the main axis of the frame work. This arrangement is effective steering facilities, and the same is the case with the position of the sail or using a brake.

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A JUDGE'S SAYINGS.

ON THE OTHER LEG.

"We seldom admit that we are wrong until we receive a writ for libel." "We gather together a bundle of prejudices and call it conscience." "Politics are pure vanity. We join a political party, not because we agree with it, but because it agrees with us." "A hero is a man who wishes to keep talking about himself when I wish to talk about myself." "Old proverbs are used by stupid men to elench an argument. They are mostly false. Every man has his exceptions. How about the rule that a man must be present when he is being shaved?" "Our sons are terribly foolish fel' laws! But from whom did they inherit their traits?" "When you go to a City banquet pay attention, not to the master, but to the senior warden. The men who are down to-day may be up to-morrow." "There was a chaplain who preached at Leeds before the assizes on the text of 'Judge not.' It was a trifle awkward for the judges. 'From an address by Judge Bentoul."

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THE HEROINE OF THE MILL, OR A LANGSHIRE MAN'S REVENGE.

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PART 16. CHAPTER XX. RUIN—MAUD'S TRAINING—A GLORIOUS GREETING—ANOTHER THREAT.

Nearly four months have elapsed, and many changes have taken place since the closing of the last chapter...

Not only was the evidence of the late idiot lost, but Nabal Blackley, when interrogated regarding the contents of the great Atlantic liners...

The last direct item of evidence possessed by the detective was the fragment torn from the coat of the deceased Demetri Enumenides...

It was not until the afternoon of the day following that the owner of one of the two coats was found, the second coat, owner and all, seemed to have disappeared from the face of the earth...

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ness the presence of Zulieka Enumenides was the greatest. The poor girl was slowly dying, and Hal Wainwright was so pained by the daily apparent change upon the only woman he ever loved that he determined to draw himself away from her presence...

One of the nights which Hal had chosen for his visit to Oldchester was one of great excitement—that of the first appearance of Maud Ritchison as an actress.

The piece chosen was "Othello." Mrs. Marryat played Emilia; Maud, Desdemona. The Othello of the night was a great "star" from London who had known Mrs. Marryat in Australia, and who had come for this occasion to oblige an old friend.

Every one in Oldchester knew who the debutante was—not because there was any unworthy advertising that once the lady's father was a millionaire. She appealed to the public on her own merits and in her own name; and to the hundreds of workers in the mills that name was as a magnet.

You should have seen the crowds around the gallery doors all anxious to gain the best seats. You should have heard then shout about "the daughter of the best master in all Oldchester"; but the scenes inside surpassed that of any other demonstration ever seen in the town.

In the stage box on the left of the house sat Graven Enumenides, his daughter, and his son Demetri. In the opposite box sat Rawdon Ritchison, sadly grey about the temples now, and his wife Marion and her husband, Mr. Elliot, with Dick and Hal. The master sat concealed behind the crimson hanging. He did not care about showing "his diminished head."

An enthusiastic musician after the first part of movement of the overture, he lent forward to look down and see who was the "chef d'orchestre."

John Morgan was seated in the gallery opposite behind the conductor. He had concluded his signal tape, the voice of this man rose above all other sounds and arrested every movement of the hand and this was what he said:

"Chaps and wenches! Look up there! There's the master, Ritchison—the best master that ever were in all Oldchester. Three cheers for Ritchison!"

And then such a shout arose that the people stopped in the street and wonderingly inquired if the place was on fire. But it ended in cheers, and the cheer was taken up by those who could not get in, and its echoes only died as they rose above the majestic spire of the Town Hall.

No sooner had Mr. Ritchison dismounted from the stage than the cry of "Kate of Fulford's—Kate Newman as we now know her—unconscious of the cause of the exclamations, entered another stage-box on a lower tier, attired in the most exquisite of evening dresses. Hundreds of eyes turned upon her. Morgan's quick glance caught hers. Once more he shouts:

"An' lads, look there. There's the angel, Kate of Fulford's. Three cheers for Kate of Fulford's!"

"Cheer after cheer rose and filled the theatre. After cheer penetrated behind the scenes Mrs. Marryat looked to Maud, expecting to see her excited.

"It's only the old hands greeting father and Kate," she said. "They give me fresh courage."

Reassured, the preparations went on. The overture was finished, and at length the action of the play began.

We do not intend to notice the piece in detail. It is but necessary to put on record what most people in Oldchester know, when Maud Ritchison, in her chaste bridal dress, her long golden tresses reaching nearly to the ground, was led on the stage in the Senate scene, she received a greeting such as never actress or debutante ever received before. There was ecstasy in the cry of her lovely form; his ear heard nothing but the pathetic tones of her lovely voice—until—and then the fascination took another form—the form of dread.

Emilia enters after Desdemona's murder and utters the splendid denunciatory speeches against her own husband.

At least the curtain fell and the Armenian fled, intending to go to the stage door. In the box lobby he met the ruined mill owner.

"Pardon me, Ritchison," he said, "though I have avoided you lately I have not forgotten you. Why have you always refused my offers of assistance?"

"Because I believe them to have been made to insult me," was the reply.

"Nonsense," smiled the Armenian. "I merely wished to advance our joint interests. I did you the honour once of soliciting the hand of your daughter, Maud."

"Fiend! Will you never cease persecuting me?" They were now in the darkness of the street.

is of more value than ever. Concomit that now she shall be mine, and the deeds of your mill shall be yours."

"Secondly, do you confess then to having stolen those documents?" "I confess nothing," said the Armenian.

"Whatever comes to me," cried the tortured Ritchison, "I'll prosecute you now."

"You please," returned Enumenides: "but first hear me. Give me your daughter, I love her. She reminds me of the great passion of my youth. The deeds shall be yours, and sufficient money to start the mills again in partnership with me."

Prosecute me for a theft that cannot be proved, and you shall next moment be arrested for the murder I saw you commit."

Ritchison gave a great cry of the bitterest agony as a muffled figure disappeared from a shadowy close by. The figure was Mr. Inspector Wills, and as he hurried away he muttered:

"The key of the mystery at last!"

CHAPTER XXI. MR. WILLS MORALIZES—THAT PICTURE—WILLIAM GOMMERSAL'S LUCK—THE TRING-TREE TRYSTING-TREE MEADOW.

"You could have knocked me down with a feather," said Mr. Inspector Wills to his wife that night as they retired to bed, "when I heard that foreigner accuse the mill-owner of murder. There's more in it than I can see. I never was so dumfounded in my life, and before I do any more, old girl, in the matter, I'll sleep on it."

But sleep on it was exactly what the prize of the Oldchester private police force could not do. He rolled and turned in bed until his wife called him a nuisance, and the pair were mutually glad when dawn and business hours arrived.

Inspector Job was going off duty when Mr. Wills presented himself at the Town Hall.

"What's up, Jack?" queried the former.

"Nothing," replied Wills.

"I know there is," advanced his lynx-eyed friend, "I've nussed his something serious the matter when you've left the 'old Dutch' at this hour in the morning."

Feeling altogether out of sorts and disatisfied with himself he mended along until he arrived in front of a celebrated art shop. A crowd was as usual, gathered around the window, and in the crowd he discerned Kate of Fulford's.

Kate had been attracted by a most extraordinary oil painting exhibited in the window. The picture you have seen before.

The landscape was that of a meadow. In the foreground to the right the Lovers' Trysting-tree. In the green rays of the moon, two figures, one lying prostrate, the face covered with blood; the other standing upright, bareheaded.

"How like Mr. Ritchison the standing man is!" mentally remarked Kate, her thoughts reverting to that morning at the old hall when she had overheard the conversation.

"But a thing that isn't it?" said Mr. Wills over her shoulder. "Reminds me of Mr. Ritchison. Don't it you, miss?"

"Oh, for heaven's sake, never say that," cried Kate, for the first time completely taken off her guard.

"Only my nonsense," said the inspector, blandly. "Good-morning miss," he added, as he sauntered away. "That girl knows something."

"Nice picture in the window. Moonlight affair," he remarked. "How much?"

attired in the becoming uniform of his re-adapted profession, was Hal Wainwright, now first officer of one of the crack Atlantic liners, of which he hoped soon to be the commander.

"Ah, my darling Kate," cried Dick, rushing forward to greet her, much to the envy of the hundreds of well-wishing idlers who lined up the stone steps leading to the infirmary. "Punctual, as usual, he continued, clasping her neatly-gloved hand."

"It would be unkind to keep the poor fellow waiting on his coming out into the world to which he must be doubly a stranger now," said Kate in her sweet, low sympathetic tones, with a look in her glorious brown eyes that nearly drove Dick mad whenever he looked into their heaven-lit depths.

"Thinking only of Gommy," said her lover, half wounded.

"Not entirely," replied Kate. "I had just a little corner in my mind for Mr. Wainwright, whom you seem entirely to ignore."

"Miss Marryat," said the sailor, clasping Kate's hand warmly and looking into her face with undisguised admiration.

Her tall slender figure, beautifully attired in a long dark green robe attracted every eye, and the indescribable charms of her lovely face were enhanced a thousandfold by the kind of coquettish half smile so fashionable.

Here Mr. Inspector Wills passed leisurely just as Kate said: "Had not your gentlemen better walk to the entrance of the house and inquire for the patient."

"What a fool I am not to have thought of it!" said Dick, preparing to go. "Stop with Miss Marryat until I return, Hal."

The intimacy existing now between the family of the ruined mill owner and Kate's mother rendered it necessary that Kate should assume the name by which her mother was known; Dick never made a slip, although he knew that Newman was the real cognomen.

As Dick disappeared into the grounds of the infirmary Mr. Inspector Wills returned.

"Beg pardon, miss," he said. "Could I have a word with you?"

"What can I do for you, Mr. Wills?" asked Kate.

"I have a notion that I think when you worked out will do a lot of good to certain parties as you wish well. If you could only spare me a half an hour's interview at your own house I'd take it as a favour, and you will never repeat it."

"There is my mother's address," said Kate, giving him a card. "You can call any time this evening after six."

"All right, miss, and thanks," replied the detective, politely taking off his hat. "I'll call about eight, miss, if that'll suit you."

"Excellent!"

"Blest if that girl couldn't give a long start to most of the fine ladies I know, and what's all them engines running over big bridges? Railways, there was our one engine when I—I it's all making me daff-dill."

By and by they got away from the business quarters to the residential part of the town.

"Dear, dear," cried Gommersal. "Grand houses everywhere. It's like Arabian Nights Entertainment."

"Would you mind, Master Wainwright," said Gommersal, "asking the driver chap to drive slow a bit?"

Of course the man was told how he had come by his last injury, and in former visits by the gentleman he had acquired the knowledge of their names and that it was in attempting to save their lives that he came so near his own death.

these good friends passed my understanding."

"It's all right," cried the doctor. "You've been mad—we're all mad more or less; some of us more-much more. You're sane now—at least comparatively; so don't bother. Jump in trap—drive out—come back—eat a bullock. Wonderful cure! Splendid!"

"Splendid," cried Kate, "come to your old master."

But the appeal was useless. The poor animal retired with a puzzled look of wonder and fear in his eccentric yet faithful old eyes.

"Don't you remember your old dog?" asked Kate.

"I can remember nothing clearly, lady, but your face, and that seems never to have been absent from my mind. My ideas of heaven and you are twined up together, and I'm sure they'll never be separated, even when I die."

The people wondered, and Hal called to recollection the almost poetical speech made by Gommy in front of the Queen's Hotel after being freed from prison and something like curiously rose in his mind, so that he became impatient in taking notice of the operations of the little creature.

"Get up into the grand coach they've brought for you," said the old doctor.

"Nay, lad," said Gommersal to the driver who was holding the door open. "My place is up beside you. I am but a poor weaver."

And I'm only a mill girl," interrupted the old doctor. "So you must sit here beside me."

"Only a mill girl," echoed the restored man. "Nay, whatever you are, I care I can only think of you as an angel."

Those words were uttered in a very low tone yet the others distinctly heard them.

"You had better be careful, Dick," said Hal, "or you'll be cut out."

Gommersal looked very serious at this, and from that time never but at moments of intense excitement did he utter the word "angel" except when he knelt by his bedside every night with no eye upon him but that eye that overlooks all.

The two young men with Kate and Gommy seated beside them were soon driven down the street. To realize Gommersal's feelings and amazement, you must imagine another Rip van Winkle waking up from a sleep of over thirty years. Last night he seemed to have gone asleep in a busy city of houses, with pointed gables, low portals and narrow casements. He woke this morning in a busier city where the ceaseless din was deafening—where the houses were colossal palaces and where the crowds were so numerous that the wonder was how they avoided cannoning a gainst each other, or being run over by the hundreds of buses, cabs, carts or tramscars.

"What have they done with the smithy door—oh? There's the old church; and what's all them engines running over big bridges? Railways, there was our one engine when I—I it's all making me daff-dill."

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Of course the man was told how he had come by his last injury, and in former visits by the gentleman he had acquired the knowledge of their names and that it was in attempting to save their lives that he came so near his own death.

The driver had slackened speed.

"Ah, there it is," Gommy cried; and he pointed to a narrow opening which led up still to some fields. "There is Fairy Lane; but it's so changed. A wooden shed where there used to be the bathhouse hedge, and where the bonny trees cast their shadows over the sweet green grass, there's nought but factories and houses and chimneys and smoke; and there—I'd just like to walk up there, gentlemen and lady if it's no' too much trouble for you."

ted by the word-picture of the lately demoted man.

"At the man's feet lay another figure—here his voice assumed tones of horror—whose face was completely obscured with blood. It seemed nothing but one broad red patch."

"Great heavens!" cried Kate, the memory of the picture she had gazed at only that morning crushing out of her brain all the faculties of thought.

"The realisation of Enumenides' wedding present to your sister Marryat," whispered Hal Wainwright, hoarsely.

"What can it all mean?" cried Dick in a horrified whisper.

"It means murder," cried Gommersal in deep, sepulchral tones. To be Continued.

THE UNSPEAKABLE MOSQUITO.

The author of "A Bishop in the Rough," describing his experience in British Columbia, writes:—A few mosquitoes had already made their appearance in New Westminster, and I had been interested in taking notice of the operations of the little creature. I watched him as he would settle upon the back of one's hand, and then dig his little proboscis or trunk into the flesh and pump and pump away in so greedy and engrossed a way that he was commonly lifted off his hind feet as his proboscis dug itself deeper and deeper into the flesh.

But a moment or two ago, when he settled, he appeared so shrunk and bodiless as poor insect could be. But soon he begins to take the hue of pink, and ere long he is like a little pink bladder supported on his legs. Then comes the Nemesis, and he is crushed. But what mosquitoes could I have no notion until this journey. I have since heard, with some amusement, travellers speaking of the intolerable nuisance of mosquitoes on the Continent, at Venice or Verona. What would they think if the numbers could be multiplied by thousands! on the Douglas trail I met with the Indians covered with paint, carrying branches of trees in their hands, which they were sweeping round them as they walked.

They were evacuating their country, being temporarily driven out by these pests. Life is simply not livable. If by chance you arrived at a clearing or open space, where there appeared to be immunity from them, ere long they would appear, for I suppose they scent the human body afar off. Quite early in the morning after I met those Indians I issued from my tent and found an open space on the river's bank where I could get my bath. But no sooner had I emerged from the water than I found swarms of them assailing me, and do what I would, slaughter them by dozens. I suffered severely.

It was on the same day, dining at a wayside house, that I took part in a scene which I never can forget. What was there to be seen? Some twenty or twenty-five men, many air miners, going up to the mines.

Food was on the table. There was a ceaseless hum in the apartment; for it was literally brown with hundreds, I do not doubt thousands, of mosquitoes.

There was a small hive of them buzzing in the air, trying to find an ingress at any part of every man's person. It was swarming hot, yet every man had made himself as impervious as he could.

Each man wore his coat buttoned up, strings were fastened round his cuffs, and trousers also, if he had not top boots.

He had gauntlets on his hands, his hat on his head, with a veil hanging down covering his face and neck.

He would stick his fork into a piece of meat, and pop it under his nose as quickly as possible.

When drinking their coffee the men would hold the cup underneath the veil, first clearing out the bodies of the mosquitoes, which possibly had been feeding upon the hairy miner close at hand. Not a word, I believe was uttered during the brief meal, for we were beaten down and cowed by the insects. The first words spoken were by a miner in pushing away his chair from the table, "Oh, this God-forsaken country."

NORAH, FROM COUNTY KILDARE.

A young couple had taken a house in an exclusive neighbourhood, and wished to make a good impression at the very beginning of their social career. They were handicapped, however, by the difficulty of securing good servants.

They finally secured one Norah, a very recent arrival from County Kildare, but the best they could find. This maid's duty was to answer the front door-bell and carry the cards of any visitors to her mistress. She was rehanced repeatedly in her role, her mistress telling her exactly what to say and how to carry her silver salver.

But in spite of her training, Norah's mistress specified the hour of her first dinner party with friends, and she as the first sound of the door-bell she could not resist the impulse to listen at the head of the stairs.

Norah rushed to the door excitedly without her salver; but as she opened it and saw visitors standing there she recollected her instructions and throwing up her hands exclaimed in a voice of heartbroken dismay: "By the holy St. Patrick, Oh! forgot me pan!"

HOW TO CLEAR A RAT- INFESTED HOUSE.

A naturalist, who has made a study of rats, once cleared an old country house that was so infested with the vermin that no one would rent it. He hunted every part of the building, and with a good terrier and a couple of owls. The owls made such slaughter among them in the dark hours of the night that the rats migrated. He never knew when they went, but they disappeared all at once and so completely that he had to buy rats and mice to feed his owls. The common brown owl he recommends as best for a country house.

Some years ago (says another writer) my family had to take possession of a dwelling-house in the centre of a city, and upon inspecting it, it was found to be completely over-run, not only with rats, but also with other sorts of vermin. Before entering into occupation, and after the house had been thoroughly cleaned, I fumigated every part of it with chlorine. To my knowledge, not only did the rats and other vermin forsake the house, but for the whole of the succeeding summer and autumn hardly a house-fly was to be found in the place. Now I do not advise all the householders who are plagued with rats to rush off and fumigate their premises with chlorine gas, for it is a most deadly agent, and may as effectually dispose of human beings as it does with other living things, if it is not used with a due regard to its powers and properties. But precautions for its safe use are known to many.

The place to be fumigated must be denuded of all its contents. It should be closed up except for an exit at the highest level, and whenever the chlorine begins to be produced, the most clear out of the room. Chlorine is a heavy gas, more heavier than air. It will, therefore, sink downwards at first, and fill all the holes and crevices in the floor, then as it becomes more abundant it will rise and drive the air out of the room till it has filled it. But it will fly from the chlorine just as fast as from a flood, for it suffocates them as water does. They will leave the place just as rats leave a sinking ship.

When the chlorine has filled the room it should be allowed to sink to the plaster for an hour or two. It has extraordinary penetrating power, and the fresh air should have free access till the atmosphere of the room can be breathed easily. There are no innumerable after-effects from the use of chlorine in the room, it is a most powerful disinfectant, much more powerful than sulphur fumes, which, when used in proportion, often injure the lungs of the people who are present. But as chlorine is an agent that should only be used by those who are trained and skilled in its use, a trained chemist, or in fact, a person who should try to do it himself.

OUR PHYSICAL DETERIORATION. A TOOTHLESS AND ANAEMIC GENERATION.

It appears that the physical condition of the human race is steadily deteriorating. The mental faculties are being dulled, and the physical condition is being weakened. This is due to the fact that the human race is becoming more and more dependent on artificial means for its sustenance.

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COUGLE'S OFFER TO-DAY GOOD VALUE IN Flannelettes. White, Pink, & Cream Flannelettes. Must be cleared immediately. Medium and Good qualities at special Sale Prices. Fancy Blousing Flannelettes. STRIPED AND FANCY DESIGNS. We intend to clear regardless of cost. Oddments and Remnants. From All Departments will be thrown out daily for the Next Few Weeks at CLEARING PRICES. BUY NOW. IT WILL PAY YOU. G. H. COUGLE, The Store of Good Values, 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. 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.

CORN SACKS, new and secondhand, from 5s 6d. Hay Forks, Water Bags, and Corn Sacks, at Lowest Prices.

CAMP HOTEL, BEAUFORT. The above Hotel, having changed hands, the present Proprietor has a special offer to the residents of Beaufort and district. The Hotel has been thoroughly renovated and refurnished and will be open to make customers comfortable. Only Best Brands of Wines, Spirits and Ales Kept. FIRST CLASS BARS, Meals a Specialty, at any hour, 1-11. First-class rooms always in attendance. Stabling Free. Horses and vehicles on hire. The Proprietor trusts that with every attention, combined with civility, he will receive a fair share of patronage.

ENLARGED PHOTOGRAPHS. Famous BALLARAT PHOTOGRAPHERS. RICHARDS & CO. NOTE OUR PRICES: Size of Photo. Size of Mount. Price. 12 x 12. 2 1/2 x 1 1/2. 2/6. 15 x 12. 2 3/4 x 1 3/4. 3/6. Complete in the newest Solid Art Wood Frame. Send photo to be enlarged by post. We guarantee perfect satisfaction. Bridal Photographs. Bridal Photographs, Bridal Veils, Wreaths, Bouquets and Buttons—the latest—kept at studio. Sitters from all parts of Australia sit to RICHARDS & Co. for their Bridal Photographs. Dull, wet weather in no way interferes with our photographs. Richards & Co., 107 THE STREET, BALLARAT.

Mr. SAMUEL YOUNG, Barrister and Solicitor, Proctor and Conveyancer, BEAUFORT. Commissioner for Affidavits, Supreme and High Courts. MONEY TO LEND IN ANY SUM. VISITS SKIPTON FRIDAYS.

There is Nothing... Edison Phonograph! That will give so much pleasure to so many for so long a time as an Edison Phonograph! The enjoyment it affords is the kind that lasts. It sings to you in your quiet moments and enlivens your lively ones. It means as much to the little folks as to the grown folks. It will give you the best talent in the land, and will do so often as you like and where you like. When friends drop in to spend the winter evenings, nothing will make it so easy for you to entertain them. THE PHONOGRAPH furnishes better music for dancing than the majority of organs, because none but the most skilled musicians can play against a talking machine; you will use it when you hear the melody and composition that the Edison Phonograph places at your disposal. It is almost as easy to buy the Edison as to hear it. A small payment down will enable you to take it home. You can hear it play while you pay. I shall be delighted to tell you all about the easy time-payment plan if you will call or write. The purchased portion of Mr. L. BRAVO'S Shop in Neil-st., Falls in position to give you a choice selection of Edison's Phonographs and Records, and the Golden Age Phono Dept. of the Secretary, RICHARDS & Co. for their Edison Phonographs. Dull, wet weather in no way interferes with our photographs.

W. C. JONES, PHONO. DEPOT, BEAUFORT. NEILL & HAYLOCK STS., BEAUFORT.

FREE CERTAIN— 2 + 2 = 4; Just as Certain— HARRIS' RHEUMATIC POWDERS. An Entirely New and Valuable Remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gout, Kidney, Backache, and Muscular Pains. J. W. HARRIS, CHEMIST, BEAUFORT.

Australian Natives' Association. THE Fortnightly MEETING of the Beaufort Branch, A.N.A., will be held on TUESDAY Evening next, at 8 o'clock sharp. J. FULLERTON, Secretary. Religious Services. SUNDAY, AUGUST 21, 1910. PRESBYTERIAN Church—Lenton, 11 a.m.; Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 9 p.m. (Lentons Service); Mr. R. Thompson, Watsons, 7 p.m.; Mr. A. Nicholson. METHODIST Church—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 9 p.m.; Mr. J. H. Gassard, Raglan, 7 p.m.; Mr. G. Boyd, Main Road, 9 p.m.; Chute, 7 p.m.; Mr. J. Stringer.

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE. Notice to Advertisers. Owing to the inconvenience caused by advertisements being received after the appointed time, we beg to notify that unless ADVERTISEMENTS reach us by WEDNESDAY Morning, such advertisements will not be made till the following issue. In future this rule will be strictly enforced, in fairness to our employees. Correspondents are also requested to send reports by Thursday.

IN MEMORIAM. KENNY.—In loving remembrance of our dear father, Thomas Kenny, who died at Beaufort, August 21, 1902. Scarcely like yesterday. —Inserted by his daughters, N. Frusher and M. Halpin.

The Riponshire Advocate. Published every Saturday Morning. SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1910.

Mr. W. Silver, postmaster at Beaufort, is on his annual holidays. His place is being filled by Mr. Starcock, of the relieving staff. Veterinary Officer Griffin, M.R.C.V.S., of the Department of Agriculture, will visit Beaufort next Monday to examine stallions for certificates. The Beaufort Agricultural Society is holding a parade at 2 p.m. opposite the Shire Hall. "LINKED COMPOUND," of 40 years' proven excellence. At the request of a number of players and townspeople, Mr. L. Bravo has convened a public meeting for Monday evening, at the Mechanics' Institute, to consider the advisability of forming another brass band. For Cast Shares, all makes, Ploeg Chairs, Harness, American Plows, Seed Drills, and up-to-date Implements, you should try HAWKES BROS., THE Ironmongers, Beaufort, who are local agents for the International Harvester Co. Mr. D. S. Oman, M.L.A., has written to Mr. C. Flynn, President of Riponshire, stating that arrangements have been completed for the flight to Beaufort of the Hon. W. A. Watt, Treasurer of the Hon. J. Drysdale Brown, M.L.C., Attorney-General, and Sir A. J. Peacock, M.B.A., on Monday afternoon, 6th inst.; Mr. Orman and the Hon. "Beau" Eggs, M.L.C., will also be present. The object of the visit is to consider the question of further reservation of the Beaufort Common. A political meeting is also to be held at night. The funeral of Sarah Christina (Tennie), the second eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. McKay, of Blythvale, took place on Saturday at the Street View Cemetery; the funeral being a very large and representative one. The coffin-bearers were Messrs A. Tompkins, T. Johnson, J. Grant, and J. Jamieson (employers of Blythvale); and the pall-bearers were Messrs Alex. Malcolm, and Willie McKay (uncles), and A. Kay (cousin of the deceased), G. Starr, C. Fuller, A. McKenzie, and A. McDermott. The Rev. Mr. Hull read the Presbyterian burial service at the graveside, and the schoolmates of the deceased sang "Jesus Loves Me." The Stockyard Hill District Coursing Club run the Burambee Stakes, for an unlimited number of s.a. at £1 1/2 each, on the Burambee estate, on Wednesday, 24th inst. Mr. J. Crouch, of Ararat, will act as judge. Nominations close with the secretary (Mr. D. R. Hanna) on Monday, 22nd inst., at 8 p.m., when the draw takes place at the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute. The meet is at O'Brien's gate, Shirley, about five miles from Beaufort, at 8.45 a.m. "LINKED COMPOUND," Trade Mark of Kay's Compound Essence of Linseed, for Coughs and Colds.

ST. ANDREW'S CHOIR. A SERVICE OF SONG. Every available seat in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Beaufort, was occupied on Sunday evening, when the choir gave an intelligent and extremely meritorious rendering of the service of song, "Moses." The pronounced efficiency of the chorists reflected every credit upon themselves and upon the conductor and organist (Mr. W. Rouse, of Ballarat). The Rev. Chas. Neville presided over the choir, and the Scriptures of the stirring life-story of Moses, the leader of the Israelites during their migration from bondage in Egypt to the promised land. Color was added to the readings by the appropriate hymns which were interspersed. The anthem, "To Thee Great Lord O'er All," the congregation's first taste of harmony was pleasing to the ear. The solo parts were very effectively taken by Messrs A. J. Waterspoon (bass), Mr. McKinnon (soprano), and Mrs. O. Lindsay (alto). Miss Ruby Carter, a pleasing contralto, was very successful as a soloist, her singing of "Thou Shalt Bring There is a being greater than I, Ourselves," by Mr. Rouse, the organist (Mr. Rouse) played the beautiful "Hallelujah Chorus" (Handel), in such a masterly style that his voice was wrapped up. The anthem, "The King of Love My Shepherd is," was nicely executed by the chorists, whose next contribution, "Lord, for Thy Tender Mercies Sake," was of a beautiful nature. During the offertory, the organist (Mr. Rouse) played the beautiful "Hallelujah Chorus" (Handel), in such a masterly style that his voice was wrapped up. The anthem, "The King of Love My Shepherd is," was nicely executed by the chorists, whose next contribution, "Lord, for Thy Tender Mercies Sake," was of a beautiful nature. During the offertory, the organist (Mr. Rouse) played the beautiful "Hallelujah Chorus" (Handel), in such a masterly style that his voice was wrapped up. 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THE HEROINE OF THE MILL, OR A LANCASHIRE MAN'S REVENGE.

All Rights Reserved. PART 17. CHAPTER XXII.

A VISIT TO THE MERRY MONARCH.—"PUMPING"—AT MR. BARNETT'S.—"SPYING"—AN ECCENTRIC LOVER.—A COME-UPPANCE.

We will follow Mr. Inspector Willis for a short period. After leaving the infirmary where he had begged Kate for an interview he took a cab and drove off to one of Bolton Hall. On arriving at the gates he knocked at the lodge door.

"Want to see the house?" asked the old lodge-keeper. "No, it ain't my style," replied Willis. "It was the style of the best master and the truest gentleman as ever broke bread," said the old servant of the ruined family.

"Meaning old Ritchison?" "Who are you calling old Ritchison?" "I've seen the time I'd crush your words down your dirty throat!" cried the old man furiously.

"Now, easy does it," said the inspector. "It ain't my style to offend any one. It seems like me to behave handsomely. That being so, here's a tanner which I hope you ain't too proud to accept and liquidate down at the Merry Monarch pub' just below."

"Ain't you hear hearing the master run down?" said the man mollified. "It seems hard like. When I met my accident at the mills he settles a pound a week on me for life, and even when he was runned it couldn't be more than five. Damme!" continued the old fellow with irrefragable emphasis. "If my old girl ain't took to bed over the job."

"Never did her anyone say no more," said the old gentleman. "The detective said, 'The poor to a man, stand up for him, and that's just what puzzles me.'" "Why should it puzzle you?" said the lodge-keeper. "A man that never did an unkind action in all his life and was always doing good ones, most have friends. I always thought of that."

"What was that?" "That had luck came to this house and the mill affairs when that tall, long-headed, evil-eyed scoundrel with the red neck cap entered this gate. I wish I had scared his horse to the very first time!" cried the keeper of the lodge.

"Now, that's just about my feelings about Willis, and it's not my fault he ain't in prison now. But I'd sippin' an egg an' an' the governor wouldn't prosecute?" "Here, the other began to think he was going too far so he dropped the subject with him."

"But of course it ain't no business of mine. Now my business was with the miller." "Mr. Simmons?" said the lodge-keeper. "Yes, Simmons is an old chum of mine. He had the miller's house had ever since that gentleman. I suppose he remained in the house until the very last, and now he can't hear to leave the mill. He's put up at the Merry Monarch," continued the old man.

"Do you know what he says?" "I don't know it won't be long before the master returns to the Hall again." "I'll go with his property may come true," replied Willis. "And now I think I'll just step down to the Monarch and see Simmons," and the lodge-keeper sauntered down the road.

"At the public-house the former owner of Mr. Ritchison's household was smoking the daily drinking which was up water and smoking a long pipe, although it lacked still nearly the hours of noon."

"Mr. Simmons, I believe, sir?" said the inspector. "All that is left of him" was the reply.

"You'll excuse me for coming to business at once," went on the detective. "But that's my style. How often for the good of the house, what will you take?"

"I should think you just did," was Mr. Willis' thought. "And," continued Mr. Ritchison, "I should like to be able to send him good news." "When I was here before," the late mill-owner went on, "you made a remark that struck me forcibly."

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"I should think you just did," was Mr. Willis' thought. "And," continued Mr. Ritchison, "I should like to be able to send him good news." "When I was here before," the late mill-owner went on, "you made a remark that struck me forcibly."

"What was it?" "You said something to the effect that if young Rathbone had had moral courage enough to turn up for trial, that with able counsel, a verdict of justifiable homicide might have been gained."

"I did," replied Mr. Barnett. "Are you still of the same opinion?" "Most decidedly I am; and if Mr. Rathbone would only confide in me, I would enter into negotiations with him in view of arriving at a satisfactory conclusion." This was said very significantly.

"It would be a terrible trial for Rathbone and all belonging to him," Mr. Ritchison cried, with agony in his voice and in his fine speaking eyes. "Yes, it would be a terrible trial," replied the lawyer, "but I cannot help thinking it would end in peace, security, and the greatest of happiness."

"I wish I could only think so," replied the merchant with something like a groan. Then, with an effort, "I'll write to Rathbone and let him know your view of the case and if he concludes to do as you advise, I'll see you at once on the subject."

"Mr. Rathbone knows all about it already," mentally said Mr. Inspector Willis, as he noiselessly slid from his hiding-place and escaped from the lavatory and ante-room before Mr. Ritchison came from the lawyer's private office.

"What's to be done?" the officer asked himself. "Duty would have me pinch him without delay. Of course now I know his actual name I can hunt up evidence at once; but with what object? The lawyer says he'll get off. If I could only get at the subordinate through him, by Jove, I'd have a try. I must go and think it over, and then see the lady that was the mill girl once, and try my game with her."

Maud Ritchison's success as an actress—thanks to native talent and Mrs. Marryat's teaching—was as complete as possible, and the manager of the principal theatre saw his way to giving her a remunerative engagement for one month, and the month would expire on Christmas Eve.

Monday night following the day of which we write was to be the opening night, and most of her time was now being spent in study and rehearsal.

As she was walking along the street an hour earlier than her father's return from Mr. Barnett's, she was overtaken by Mr. Enmenides, who immediately addressed her.

"Pardon me, Miss Maud," he said. "May I ask if your good father mentioned to you the subject of a conversation we had on the occasion we last met—the night of your debut?"

"My father has not mentioned anything of a conversation with you," replied Maud, distantly. "I regret that, your father has been so foolish," replied the Armenian. "I have done myself the honour to solicit of your father your hand, and forgive me, I shall endeavor in every way to win your heart when you become my wife."

"You seem to think there is no chance of your being rejected," she said, bitterly. "I have no fear of that," said Enmenides with his repulsive smile. "I am not old although the father of your friend, I am rich and can provide you with a good establishment. Then I love you passionately, madly, eternally; and anyone who would come between us had better beware."

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BEAUTIFUL BIRTH OF SUN CLUSTERS. CELESTIAL CLOUDS OF MYSTERY.

It seems likely that the theory of science will be more and more voted to forces that have been hitherto all efforts have been concentrated on the forces of attraction.

The most significant discovery is the numbers of spiral nebulae, or celestial objects resembling clouds, sometimes appearing and sometimes disappearing.

The formation of planets is which the origin of life on earth is the most important question.

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"Ma. didn't you ever see?" "I don't know what it was." "When did you see it?" "I don't know." "Did it look like a bird?" "No, it didn't look like a bird." "What was it like?" "I don't know." "Did it fly?" "No, it didn't fly." "Was it on the ground?" "No, it wasn't on the ground." "Where was it?" "I don't know." "Did it make any noise?" "No, it didn't make any noise." "What was it doing?" "I don't know." "Did it look like a man?" "No, it didn't look like a man." "What was it like?" "I don't know." "Did it fly?" "No, it didn't fly." "Was it on the ground?" "No, it wasn't on the ground." "Where was it?" "I don't know." "Did it make any noise?" "No, it didn't make any noise." "What was it doing?" "I don't know." "Did it look like a man?" "No, it didn't look like a man." "What was it like?" "I don't know." "Did it fly?" "No, it didn't fly." "Was it on the ground?" "No, it wasn't on the ground." "Where was it?" "I don't know." "Did it make any noise?" "No, it didn't make any noise." "What was it doing?" "I don't know." "Did it look like a man?" "No, it didn't look like a man." "What was it like?" "I don't know." "Did it fly?" "No, it didn't fly." "Was it on the ground?" "No, it wasn't on the ground." "Where was it?" "I don't know." "Did it make any noise?" "No, it didn't make any noise." "What was it doing?" "I don't know." "Did it look like a man?" "No, it didn't look like a man." "What was it like?" "I don't know." "Did it fly?" "No, it didn't fly." "Was it on the ground?" "No, it wasn't on the ground." "Where was it?" "I don't know." "Did it make any noise?" "No, it didn't make any noise." "What was it doing?" "I don't know." "Did it look like a man?" "No, it didn't look like a man." "What was it like?" "I don't know." "Did it fly?" "No, it didn't fly." "Was it on the ground?" "No, it wasn't on the ground." "Where was it?" "I don't know." "Did it make any noise?" "No, it didn't make any noise." "What was it doing?" "I don't know." "Did it look like a man?" "No, it didn't look like a man." "What was it like?" "I don't know." "Did it fly?" "No, it didn't fly." "Was it on the ground?" "No, it wasn't on the ground." "Where was it?" "I don't know." "Did it make any noise?" "No, it didn't make any noise." "What was it doing?" "I don't know." "Did it look like a man?" "No, it didn't look like a man." "What was it like?" "I don't know." "Did it fly?" "No, it didn't fly." "Was it on the ground?" "No, it wasn't on the ground." "Where was it?" "I don't know." "Did it make any noise?" "No, it didn't make any noise." "What was it doing?" "I don't know." "Did it look like a man?" "No, it didn't look like a man." "What was it like?" "I don't know." "Did it fly?" "No, it didn't fly." "Was it on the ground?" "No, it wasn't on the ground." "Where was it?" "I don't know." "Did it make any noise?" "No, it didn't make any noise." "What was it doing?" "I don't know." "Did it look like a man

VARIETIES.

"Ma, didn't the heathens have a god for everything?" "Yes, my child."

"When did the Reverend Mr. Hemp take orders?" "Let me see. He was married in 1891, and he's been taking them ever since."

"Didn't the minister feel it when so many in the congregation fell asleep during the sermon?" "Oh, no; it encouraged him to keep on."

"How so?" "Why, he was egotistical enough to think they were nodding approval at what he said."

As to the Scottish system of holding up the right hand prior to giving evidence, a good story is told of a Glasgow lawyer who experienced a difficulty in the matter.

"Hold up your right arm," he was commanded. "I cannae dae 't," said the witness.

"Why not?" "Got shot in the arm."

"Then hold up your left." "Cannae dae that either—got shot in the left arm too."

"Then hold up your leg," responded the late magistrate. "No man can be sworn in this court without holding up something."

He just returned from the East: Do you know, the Hindu girls are taught to think of marriage as soon as they can talk.

Student (leaving): My dear sir, I have to thank you for all I know! The Don: Tut, my dear boy, don't mention such a small matter!

"After all," said the football umpire to himself, as the police escorted him to the railway station, "I've not done so badly. It's true they've torn nearly all my clothes off and most of my hair out, and that is pretty nearly all I've got. But I've got my return ticket."

The sculptor was working on a statue of Melancholy. "May I ask what you are doing?" inquired the visitor.

"Cutting a sorry figure!" said the sculptor, scowling at him.

"I'm not sure whether my wife's birthday present was meant to please me or to humiliate my pride," remarked a man to a friend.

"What did she give you?" "Well," was the reply, "she had a rayon portrait of me done by an amateur artist."

Father (to would-be son-in-law): Young man, if you marry my daughter you are sure you will be able to take care of her in the style to which she has always been accustomed?

Young Man (who is in a wholesale warehouse, earnestly): I'll guarantee it, sir, or—return the goods.

Their Opportunity. Miss Fluffy: I made quite an impression at the reception, didn't I? Everybody seemed to be talking about me!

"Candid Friend": The girls still more about you after you had gone!

Asking for Trouble. Blinks, who was slightly acquainted with Banks, visited him one day, and together they went for a walk.

Suddenly Blinks exclaimed impatiently: "You look as sour as a pickle. Why don't you smile? Why don't you have a pleasant, good-natured air when you are out of doors?"

"What?" growled Banks. "And have everybody stopping me for a match or asking me how to get somewhere?"

As She Used To Do. The bereaved Mrs. O'Leary, with a teacher, stood sobbing over the coffin of her deceased husband.

"Oh, Mrs. Murphy!" she cried, "O'Leary can't believe Pat's lying there dead. He's only asleep."

"Sure, he do look like he wor only asleep," replied the teacher, sympathizing friend. "Call to him, Mrs. O'Leary—call to him just as ye used to wake him 'ivry mornin'!"

Mrs. O'Leary dashed away her tears and called vehemently: "Git up, ye lazy baste, an' go out an' hunt for a job!"

Waiting for the Pair. Some provincial touring companies make a profit from their audiences in more ways than one. Such a company was playing "The Broken Vow" in a small town in the Midlands.

The audience didn't appreciate the performance, and eggs, cabbages, and potatoes rained upon the stage with striking persistency.

Still the play went on. The hero raved and tore his hair, dodging the bouquets of turnips that were also forced upon him.

Finally a gallery auditor, in a paroxysm of rage, hurled a heavy boot, and the actor, thoroughly alarmed, started to retreat.

"Keep on playing, you fool," hissed the manager, from the wings, as he hooked in the boot with an umbrella. "Keep on till we get the other one!"

Don't Apologize. Mrs. Lawson is so proud of her great-grandfather's old house, in which she spends her summers, that she always guards her speech lest her triumph breed discontent.

When she went to call on a rich neighbor she felt a special need for modesty, and spoke in a most deprecatory manner.

"I hope you will come to see me as soon as you can," she said as she rose to leave. "You will have no trouble in finding the house—the little one along the marsh road. It is a very old house and—"

"Now don't apologize for it," said the rich woman heartily. "I shall come to see you. I don't care if it's fifty years old. I don't care if it's fifty years old. I don't care if it's fifty years old, and I've no doubt you're very comfortable in it."

MINING NEWS. The following are the reported local mining yields for the week ending Friday, August 13th, 1910.

INSUREL COMPOUND. For Coughs and Colds. Of proven efficacy for chest complaints.

THE WELL DRESSED MAN NEEDS NO INTRODUCTION.



A man's associations, his habits, his character—all can invariably be summed up by his personal appearance. If he be of the economic turn of mind, or if he be a squanderer, the manner of his dress will readily reveal.

Men who buy their suits from Wotherspoon's are men who value personal appearance and study economy. Our suits are well made—the material is not skimped, but we cut off just enough to ensure a perfect fitting and comfortable fit.

Our New Materials for the coming season are now showing, and comprise some very choice and fashionable pieces, many of which are exclusive. We shall be pleased to give you patterns and prices.

New Season's Styles in Boots and Shoes.

Comfort is the paramount essential in footwear. No matter how correct the style, shape and fashion, how well made or how dainty they be, if they are not comfortable they are absolutely useless, and represent so much money wasted.

THE STORE FOR ECONOMY.

The many opportunities which present themselves for the exercise of economy at our Store could not be listed here.

We are at all times pleased to have your inspection, and in no instance does a visit place you under any obligation.

J.R. Wotherspoon & Co. BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR

RIFLE SHOOTING.

SEVENTH A.I.R. v. BEAUFORT.

A team of eight men from the Beaufort Rifle Club tried conclusions with a like number from the 7th A.I.R. Battalion, at the local range on Wednesday afternoon.

The 7th A.I.R.—Private Brusher, 47; Captain Olden, 45; Private Wilkins, 45; Lieutenant Gates, 44; Colonel Bennett, 43; Private Burns, 42; Lieutenant Fraser, 41; Captain Williams, 39. Total, 346. Q.M.S. Dubberlin, 36, counted out.

The Beaufort Rifle Club, on the other hand, consisted of: Private Brusher, 47; Captain Olden, 45; Private Wilkins, 45; Lieutenant Gates, 44; Colonel Bennett, 43; Private Burns, 42; Lieutenant Fraser, 41; Captain Williams, 39. Total, 346. Q.M.S. Dubberlin, 36, counted out.

The visitors were subsequently entertained at the Golden Age Hotel, where Host Jones had a roasting dinner for them. The dining room presented a most inviting appearance, the well laden tables being plentifully embellished with wattle-blossoms and national flags.

The menu card tells its own story:—Soups—Vegetable, "Lee-Metford." Entrees—Beef steak and kidney pie, "centres." Joints—Cold roast beef, "holbeys." Poultry—Roast turkey and pickled pork, "magpies." Sweets—Apple pie, plum pudding, "corlitz," "outers," "cartridge shells."

With the exception of the rather indigestible substances in the bill of fare (a quiet little joke of the worthy host's), the food-stuffs were vigorously attacked by the defenders of the Empire, who were loud in their praises of the culinary acquirements of the house-staff at the Golden Age.

After dinner a thoroughly enjoyable social evening was spent. Harmony was contributed by Captain Olden and Messrs J. R. Wotherspoon, W. C. Jones, and S. Smith. Mr Fred Hans, of Ballarat, acted as accompanist, and contributed in no small degree to the evening's enjoyment. Mr R. A. D. Sinclair's recitation, "The Queen's Letter," was keenly appreciated. Captain D. F. Troy (president of the Beaufort Rifle Club) presided, and toasts incidental to the occasion were enthusiastically honored.

In asking the Beaufort riflemen to drink the healths of Colonel Bennett and the officers and men of the Seventh, Captain Troy said the Beaufort boys were satisfied the best team had won, and the losers had a lot to learn. He expressed the hope that this would be the forerunner of many such pleasant matches.

Messrs Geo. Wilson, R. A. D. Sinclair, L. Jaensch, and E. Buchanan spoke in support of the toast, which was accorded musical honors. Colonel Bennett, in responding, commended Captain Troy's desire for future matches, and thought they should at least have an annual one. Touching on Mr Sinclair's remarks, Colonel Bennett became at once reminiscent and prophetic. In 1884, he said, he was ordered a detachment of militia in Beaufort. They recruited 90 men the first night. Before long, when the new defence scheme was put into effect, they would doubtless have a military body of similar strength in Beaufort.

Captains Holden and Williams also responded, both urging upon local riflemen the value of up-to-date equipment, and recommending them to go in for the

GOLF NOTES.

CLUB CHAMPIONSHIP WON BY MR. D. R. ADAM.

The second round in the Beaufort Golf Club championship competition resulted as follows:—

S. Macdonald beat S. Young, 9 up and 8 to play.

D. R. Adam beat Dr. Edzie, 3 up and 1 to play.

D. R. Adam beat W. Broad, 9 up and 8 to play.

The final round took place on Wednesday afternoon, when D. R. Adam and S. Macdonald played a very closely contested match. The issue was in doubt until the end of the third round. At the 24th hole Adam made mistakes and got "bunkered"; notwithstanding this, he recovered himself and played two brilliant shots and won the match and the club's championship by 2 up and 2 to play.

Adam was fortunate in finding Macdonald a little bit off his usually consistent game on Wednesday, but at the same time he played good golf all through the competition, and the quality of his game on Wednesday was fit for any company.

The interest in these championship matches has been exceptionally keen, and has done much to further popularize the game. As has been already reported, the prize for the championship of the club is a gold medal, suitably inscribed, and presented to the club by Mr S. Young, to whom the club's best thanks are due.

The postponed match with the Skipton club is expected to take place next Wednesday, on the Skipton links. A team of ladies and gentlemen is expected to return match with Ballarat will also be arranged shortly.

ODDFELLOWS' BALL.

Both socially and financially the anniversary social of the Beaufort Oddfellows' Lodge, held in the Societies' Hall on Wednesday evening, was a complete success. There were eighty couples in the ballroom, and popular and inspiring music was supplied by Jackson's orchestra.

At midnight a dainty supper, provided by Mr J. R. Hughes, was handed round. Bro. Toos, Whitefield carried out the arduous task of M.C., and Bro. Saph admirably acquitted himself of the secretarial duties. Prior to the supper adjournment, the Oddfellows, wearing their regalia, formed a semi-circle on the stage. Bro. H. M. Stuart, stepping forward as spokesman, thanked the public for the splendid way they had turned up and assisted at their 46th anniversary social. Their lodge had been established about 45 years, and had 23000 in its sick and funeral fund. The Oddfellows were established throughout the whole world, and paid £1 a week sick pay for six months. Now, in Australia, under the Friendly Societies' Act, there was no such thing as one society paying more than another. Certain conditions were enforced to ensure a society being solvent. He was pleased to say the Oddfellows' could comply with the Act, and their financial position testified to good management. To-night they had three delegates from sister

THE FEDERAL LAND TAX.

MEETING IN OPPOSITION.

A meeting in opposition to the Federal Land Tax Bill was held at the Employers' Federation rooms on Tuesday afternoon. Mr E. E. Keep, who presided, gave a detailed explanation of the bill. He pointed out many hardships that would result from the working of some of the clauses, and also said that the tax would alter the whole conception of ownership in land by its classification of what were called primary and secondary owners.

Mr W. H. Haigh said that the bill gave rise to several false impressions. The so-called unimproved land value appeared to mean simply the estimated value of the land, less whatever improvements might be worth. The bill was also brought forward to burst up big estates, especially those of a more or less unimproved character. The tax would fall heavily upon the land, though estates in the cities could not be much more subdivided than they were, and the land had been highly improved.

When one man or company held different pieces of ground in one city or in several cities, these were to be all lumped together as one big estate, and taxed at the highest rate possible. He did not think that the public could grasp what the bill would lead to generally; they were so taken up with the one idea that it meant splitting up big estates in the country; but whatever happened to that land, he was afraid that rents in the city would go up as a consequence of the tax.

The Hon. Theo. Beggs, M.L.C., said that there were many injustices in the bill, and the taxation proposed was of a very drastic character. As a country land owner, he could say that people on the land were quite prepared to pay a legitimate land tax, but when it came to penal taxation, as was now proposed, the case was different. The tax would absorb 30 per cent. and 40 per cent., and in some cases still higher percentages, of the net income. He knew one estate of poor class land, unfit for closer settlement, which yielded a net income of £1000 per acre per annum. Of this amount the Federal land tax would now absorb 1/3. If the estate carried a heavy mortgage, as many of the poorer estates did, the tax would probably absorb whatever was left after paying interest, and leave nothing at all for the owners. Clause 27, which provided that no reduction should be made in the amount of mortgages, was the hardest part of the bill, and would prove ruinous to landowners who were heavily mortgaged, as many were.

The tax would be added to the heavy burden of interest they already carried. He did not see why, because a man had invested his capital and energies in the land, that he should be penalized if he owned, and if it were mortgaged, should be taken away from him by one stroke of the pen. Such, however, was the legal effect of the Federal Land Tax Bill, and it was the struggling man, and the man who was striving to get a firm footing in Australia, that would be hit the worst. As things were at present in Australia, he believed that the bill would also cause all country lands to depreciate in value. This would affect everybody, in addition to the men taxed, particularly those whose land was mortgaged. He did not think the Government understood that the bill contained so many injustices, and he would therefore suggest that a deputation wait upon the Prime Minister, and put the whole case before him, with a view to securing as many modifications as possible.

After further discussion, it was agreed to arrange a deputation of an inter-State character to the Prime Minister (Mr Fisher) at an early date as possible. Those present formed themselves into a committee to carry out that proposal, and adjourned to that day week.

Do you know that group can be prevented? The Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is as good as the best. It is a certain cure for cough and cold, and it is a safe remedy for all ages. It is a certain cure for cough and cold, and it is a safe remedy for all ages. It is a certain cure for cough and cold, and it is a safe remedy for all ages.

FOR SALE, about 1000 dry Box POSTS, averaging 3 1/2 x 2 1/2 ft., long about six feet, from Beaufort, good road to the gate. Apply to M. FLYNN, Waterloo.

FOR SALE, White Leghorn Pullets and Cockerels, also settings reduced to 10/6 for 21/6; all infertiles replaced. Max. H. L. RICHARDS, Middle Creek.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

For SQUATTERS and FARMERS.

FENCING WIRE (American and German) BARBED WIRE NETTING, all sizes, (Ryland's and other brands) SHEARING REQUISITES.

For the HOUSEHOLD.

Furniture, Linoleums and Carpets. Cutlery and R.P. Ware. Crockery and Glassware. Stoves and Kitchen Utensils.

Lack of space prevents us from advertising every item we would like to mention, so invite inspection, when QUALITY and BED-ROCK PRICES will convince you that

HAWKES BROS., NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT, is the FIRM to HELP YOU.

TENDERS FOR WATTLE BARK.

TENDERS are invited up to 12 noon on September 12th for the right to strip Wattle in the Beaufort, Barnard, Heath, Maryborough, Denalla, Lara (You Yangs), Lal Lal, Grampians, Yarravonga, Mt. Cole, and St. Arnaud districts. Full particulars in "Government Gazette," of 17th inst., and on application to this Department.

PETER McBRIDE, Minister of Forests.

State Forests Department, Melbourne, August 12th, 1910.

BEAUFORT STOCK SALE, FRIDAY.

26th August, 1910, at 2 p.m. DIXON BROS. & HALPIN'S YARDS, Beaufort, 150 Crossbred Weaners, several Draught Horses, Ponies, also draught-sent Buggies and about 20 head Cattle. Purchasers invited. W. H. HALPIN, Auctioneer.

Dixon Bros. & Halpin wish to announce that their commission charges are according to the Auctioneers' Association.

STOCKYARD HILL DISTRICT COUNSELLOR.

EURAMBEEN STAKES, for an unlimited number of a.a. at £1 1/2 each. To be run on Eurambeen Estate (by kind permission of Hon. Theo. Beggs, M.L.C.) on Wednesday, August 24th, 1910. Judge—Mr. J. Crouch. The meet takes place at O'Brien's gate, Shirley, about five miles from Beaufort, at 8.45 a.m. Nominations close with Secretary on Monday, 22nd inst., at 8 p.m., when draw takes place at Beaufort Mechanics' Institute. D. R. HANNAH, Hon. Secretary, Stockyard Hill, Beaufort.

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

VETERINARY OFFICER GRIFFIN, M.R.C.V.S. (Department of Agriculture), will visit Beaufort on Monday, 22nd inst., for the purpose of examining Stallions for Certificates. Parade, 2 p.m., opposite Shire Hall.

W. H. HALPIN, Secretary Beaufort Agricultural Society.

NOTICE.

At the request of a number of Players of the Beaufort Football Club, I hereby convene a PUBLIC MEETING to be held at the Mechanics' Institute on WEDNESDAY evening next, August 24th, commencing at 8 p.m., to consider the advisability of forming another Brass Band.

L. BRAVO, Convener.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

NOTICE OF POLL—WEST RIDING.

Notice is hereby given that the following Candidates have been duly Nominated for the office of Councillor, viz.:— DANIEL RICHMOND HANNAH, GEORGE WILLS.

As the number of Candidates exceeds the number of Councillors to be elected, a POLL will be taken for the Election of such Councillor on THURSDAY, the Twenty-fifth day of August, 1910.

Dated this 12th day of August, 1910. A. B. SLATER, Returning Officer for the West Riding of the Shire of Ripon, Shire Office, Beaufort, 12/8/10.

TO THE RATEPAYERS OF THE EAST RIDING, SHIRE OF RIPON.

LADIES and Gentlemen, I beg to sincerely thank you for the confidence you have paid me by returning me unopposed as one of your Representatives for the above Riding, and I trust that my actions in the future will merit a continuance of your support.

Yours faithfully, LEWIS LEWIS, "Pine View," Mortcote, to S. 10.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

WEST RIDING. LADIES and GENTLEMEN.

I beg to announce myself a candidate for the seat about to be vacated by Cr. George Lewis. Although new to municipal life I hope my efforts in the past to assist all movements having for their object the advancement of the district will be a sufficient guarantee that I shall at least represent you honestly and conscientiously.

Yours faithfully, D. R. HANNAH.

To the Ratepayers of the West Riding, Shire of Ripon.

LADIES and GENTLEMEN.

In answer to your numerous signed requisition I beg to announce myself as a candidate for the seat rendered vacant in August, and should you do me the honor of electing me as your representative it will be my earnest desire to look after the interests of the whole Shire and the West Riding in particular.

Yours obediently, GEORGE WILLS, Caramalline, Streatham Road, 11/7/10.

FOR SALE, best HAY CHAFF, at 23 per cwt. delivered. Orders promptly attended to. CUTHBERTSON BROS., Baglan.

FOR SALE.

TRAWALLA ESTATE. By instructions of Admiral Bridges—1100 ACRES. Packham's, Triangle, and Riley's Paddock.

All information by applying to A. M. GREENFIELD and CO., Market Square, Ballarat.

THEO. W. SCHLICHT, Auctioneer, Stock and Station and Financial Agent, BEAUFORT & SKIPTON. Agent for DALGETY & Co., Melbourne and Geelong.

TO LET at Up-to-date Country RESIDENCE. "Hampton," 12 acres, about 1 1/2 miles from Beaufort, on the main road, with 1000 ft. of frontage to the main road. The house is a 4-roomed detached house, with a Bath, Wash-house, Pantry, Store, Stable, Hay-rack, Flower garden and Orchard. Electric Bells throughout. Inspection invited. Situated on a hill, an ideal view of Beaufort. A. A. HARRIS, Agent, Broadbent, Box & Co., Beaufort.

The Riponshire Advocate.

No. 1709.

BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1910.

PRICE THREEPENCE

POST AND TELEGRAPH RATES.

For the use of our Readers who send in their own papers, the following rates apply.

Ordinary Telegrams	10
Special Telegrams	15
Post Office Order	10
Post Office Receipt	10
Post Office Stamp	10
Post Office Ticket	10
Post Office Book	10
Post Office Card	10
Post Office Letter	10
Post Office Parcel	10
Post Office Box	10
Post Office Bag	10
Post Office Van	10
Post Office Cart	10
Post Office Truck	10
Post Office Lorry	10
Post Office Motor	10
Post Office Car	10
Post Office Bus	10
Post Office Train	10
Post Office Ship	10
Post Office Plane	10
Post Office Cable	10
Post Office Radio	10
Post Office Telephone	10
Post Office Telegraph	10
Post Office Postcard	10
Post Office Stamp	10
Post Office Ticket	10
Post Office Book	10
Post Office Card	10
Post Office Letter	10
Post Office Parcel	10
Post Office Box	10
Post Office Bag	10
Post Office Van	10
Post Office Cart	10
Post Office Truck	10
Post Office Lorry	10
Post Office Motor	10
Post Office Car	10
Post Office Bus	10
Post Office Train	10
Post Office Ship	10
Post Office Plane	10
Post Office Cable	10
Post Office Radio	10
Post Office Telephone	10
Post Office Telegraph	10
Post Office Postcard	10

ORDINARY TELEGRAMS

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

Make your District Known.

Concerning some parts of the district news comes but seldom. This is not entirely our fault; we have no miraculous power of knowing what is happening at all the places within our area of circulation. It is the fault of residents in the silent places.

Too Well Known to Need an "A.A."

This idea that you have lived so long in this town that everybody knows you and you don't need to advertise is a mistake. Your very indifference to advertising, indifference to doing business as it is done in this day and age, is what has enabled the catalogue or mail order houses to grow from mere nothing to great concerns.

THE AUSTRALIAN STATES

For every 1000 of un-
stamped cards 0 1
For every 1000 of un-
stamped cards 0 1
For every 1000 of un-
stamped cards 0 1

RATES TO THE UNITED KINGDOM

For every 1000 of un-
stamped cards 0 1
For every 1000 of un-
stamped cards 0 1
For every 1000 of un-
stamped cards 0 1

RATES OF COMMISSION.

Money Orders Payable in the Common-
wealth—Any sum not over £5, 6d.; over
£5, 6d. and not over £10, 1s.; over £10,
but not over £15, 1s. 6d.; over £15, but
not over £20, 1s. 9d.; over £20, but not
over £25, 2s.; over £25, but not over £30,
2s. 6d.; over £30, but not over £40, 3s.;
over £40, but not over £50, 3s. 6d.; over
£50, but not over £100, 4s.; over £100,
4s. 6d.

CLARKE'S PILLS.

A Warranted Cure for
Biliousness, Constipation,
Headaches, Indigestion,
and all the ailments
connected with the
bowels. These pills
are the only ones
that will cure you
without any
dangerous
after-effects.

J. B. COCHRAN, NEWS AGENT.

RECEIVED AND STATIONER, BEAUFORT, has
the pleasure to announce that he is
sole agent for the *Argus*, *Age*,
Herald, *Star*, *Courier*, *Melbourne Punch*,
Sydney Bulletin, *Riponshire Advocate*,
London Times, *Australian*,
Australian Journal, *Sportsman*, and all other
periodicals. All School Requisites kept in
stock. Advertisements received for all the
above-named papers. While thanking his
numerous customers for past favours, he trusts
by strict attention to the delivery of all papers
to merit a fair share of their support. Advertis-
ments received for all Melbourne and
Ballarat papers. By sending through local
agent advertisements, save postage. Note
the address—Next door to Wotherspoon & Co.

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

Jan. 181 (1825)	301.46	423.107	9	614	80.211					
Feb. 180	20	33	202	34	128	95.06	53	91		
Mar. 274	407	108	128	849	78	96.987	89	187		
Apr. 229	229	401	12	606	71	1294	58	229		
May 195	151	151	42	229	335	342	205	378		
Jun. 114	356	361	353	901	140	228	236	126	309	
Jul. 96	100	158	103	166	125	260	32	145		
Aug. 277	408	280	194	117	228	149	127	340	673	
Sep. 180	237	810	250	406	128	363	381	114	380	
Oct. 381	131	201	120	168	125	260	32	145		
Nov. 252	91	50	77	240	181	26	408	180	178	
Dec. 10	81	8	65	262	16	246	4	428	70	117
Totals	1910	1910	1910	1910	1910	1910	1910	1910	1910	1910

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Do not rest a sick child suffering with the pain
of teething. Get at once to a chemist
and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing
Syrup. It will relieve the poor sufferer im-
mediately. It is perfectly harmless and pleasant
to taste, it produces natural, quiet sleep by
relieving the child from pain, and the little
child awakes as bright as a button. It
softens the child's stools, allays all
pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is
the best known remedy for dysentery, and
diarrhea, whether arising from teething or
other causes. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
is sold by Medicine Dealers everywhere.

J. Holdsworth,

Wholesale and Retail
BUTCHER,
BEAUFORT.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,

AUCTIONEERS,
Auditors, Accountants, House, Land, Insurance
and Financial Agents,
NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS,
BALLARAT.
EDMOND DOEPEL (36 years with Messrs
Cuthbert, Morrow, and Musgrave).
W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,

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and Financial Agents,
NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS,
BALLARAT.
EDMOND DOEPEL (36 years with Messrs
Cuthbert, Morrow, and Musgrave).
W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECU-

TORS AND AGENCY COMPANY,
Limited.
30 McCamp Street.
Directors: John Macdonald, Chairman,
Wm. J. McDonald, M.L.C.,
Frank Hermann, National Life Assn.,
J. D. Woodcock, J.P.,
Dr. Robert Scott,
George Lewis.
John Glasgow, Manager.

TO MAKE YOUR WILL.

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

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES,
ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS,
MINING SCHEDULES, PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS,
BILLHEADS, POSTERS &
DELIVERY BOOKS
DRAPEES, BLANKETS,
CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS,
SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS,
&c., &c.
PRINTED IN FIRST CLASS STYLE
AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Arthur Parker,

Printer and Publisher,
LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT

A Safe Remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases.

If you suffer from any disease due to an impure
state of the blood, from whatever cause arising,
it should test the value of Clarke's Blood
Mixture, the world-famous Blood Purifier and
Tonic. This medicine has 40 years' reputa-
tion, and is today more popular than ever, the
on of this being undoubtedly because this
derful remedy does what it professes to do—
purify the blood and discharges permanently.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

IS THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER
EVER DISCOVERED.
It is warranted to cleanse the blood from all
impurities, and to restore the system to health.
For
SCROFULA, ECZEMA,
SCURVY, RHEUMATISM,
SORE THROAT, BRUISES,
SKIN AND BLOOD
DISEASES, AND SORES
OF ALL KINDS.
It is a safe and permanent remedy.
It is the only real specific for Gout and
Rheumatic Pains, for it removes the cause from
the Blood and Bones.

TRIED MANY THINGS WITHOUT

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

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN

Mr. W. G. Weston, care of Messrs Knott, of
40, Essex-street, Kingland-road, N.E., writes:
"Gentlemen:—I feel it my duty to inform
you of the great benefit in health I have received
through taking your famous 'Clarke's Blood
Mixture.' I have been suffering from eczema
and irritating skin trouble since the age of
thirteen. While an out-patient at one of the
big London hospitals a doctor informed me that
my disease was the result of looking after my
horses. I have had as many as thirty horses
under my care, my father being a horse-dealer
and farmer. I was not cured until I took your
remedy to a friend of mine who mentioned that
he was being cured of an eczema leg, due to a
horse bite, by using your 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.'
I tried, however, to suffer until April 4 last,
when my friend told me he was completely cured,
and I at once bought a bottle of your 'Clarke's
Blood Mixture.' I was now completely cured, after
suffering and being disgusted for several years.
I am able to follow my employment, and am
able to do my work as well as ever. I should be
pleased to give you any inquiries con-
cerning my case."—July 17, 1903.

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD

Mr. James Waring, of Clay Coton Lodge,
near Rugby, writes:—"It is with great pleasure
I feel it my duty to tell you of the benefit I have
derived from taking 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.'
For a long time I suffered with bad legs and
also eczema. I was not cured until I took your
remedy. I was now completely cured, after
suffering and being disgusted for several years.
I am able to follow my employment, and am
able to do my work as well as ever. I should be
pleased to give you any inquiries con-
cerning my case."—July 17, 1903.

IMPURETIES IN THE BLOOD.

We have seen hosts of letters from all sorts and conditions
of people, in which the writer acknowledges the
benefit they have received from Clarke's Blood
Mixture, which as a curative agent cannot be
too highly estimated, since it cleanses and
purifies the blood from all impurities, and restores it
to its normal condition. This is a good testimonial
for the *Renovator*, the popular medical
weekly, in a recent issue has said:—"It is
certainly the finest blood purifier that science
and skill have brought to light, and we can with
the utmost confidence recommend it to our
subscribers and the public generally."—Oct. 15, 1903.

A. H. SANDS,

Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer
and Picture Framer.
A well-assorted stock of Softwood
Timber, Picture Framing, Paints, Oils,
and Window Glass kept on hand.
Sole and Sole Agents and Patent Medicine
Vendors throughout the World.
Ask for
Clarke's Blood Mixture,
and beware of worthless imitations and sub-
stitutes.

FUNERAL REFORM.

Established 1860.
A. H. SANDS
(Late Wm. Baker),
UNDERTAKER,
Opposite the State School,
NELL STREET, BEAUFORT.
Hearse and other requisites supplied in
town or country.
Funerals of all classes furnished at the
lowest possible charges.
Post, Telegraph, and Telephone Mes-
sages promptly attended to.

Robertson & Moffat

"THE HOUSE OF QUALITY."
THE NEW
BOLTON SHEETING
WITH
Mercerised Venetian Stripes
We have just received shipments of the New
Venetian Stripes, with mercerised
Venetian Stripes. This New Material is
specially made and dyed in our own exclusive
colours, and can only be obtained from us.
The colours include Sky, Electric, Rose,
Coral, Emerald, Lilac, Teal, Dark Olive,
Light Olive, Ecru and Ivory.
54" Wide. Price, 2/3 yard
We have also a Large Well-Assorted Stock of Bedding,
Patterns Post Free on Application.

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT

BOURKE STREET, MELBOURNE

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the local railway time-
table:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at
11.23 a.m., Traralgon at 12.10 p.m.; reach-
ing Beaufort at 12.19, and taking its de-
parture at 12.27. It leaves Middle Creek
at 12.49, and Bunagat at 12.58. The Ad-
elaide express leaves Melbourne at 4.40 p.m.
(Sundays excepted). Ballarat at 7.40, and
Beaufort at 8.28 (arriving here at 8.30).
On the return journey to Melbourne (Monday
excepted) the express leaves Beaufort at
6.29 a.m. (arriving at 6.24). The
afternoon mixed train from Stawell to
Ballarat runs every week day. It de-
parts from Bunagat at 4.49 p.m., Middle Creek
at 4.58, Beaufort at 5.28 (arriving here at
5.22), Traralgon at 5.30, and Burra at 6.25.
Mixed trains will also leave Ballarat
and intervening stations to Stawell every
week day at 5.10 a.m. (leaving Beaufort at
6.30) and 5.15 p.m., Burra at 6.10, Tra-
ralgon at 6.31, Beaufort at 6.50 (arriving here
at 6.44), Middle Creek at 7.18, and Bunagat
at 7.30. The morning mixed train from
Stawell to Ballarat leaves Stawell at 6 a.m.
instead of 6.15 a.m., and is limited to leave
the district stations every week day as fol-
lows:—Bunagat, 7.53; Middle Creek, 8.4;
Beaufort, 8.37 (arriving here at 8.27); Tra-
ralgon, 8.48; Burra at 9.12. The 8.25
a.m. train from Stawell to Ballarat departs
from Beaufort at 11.18 p.m.

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.
MAIL TIME TABLE.
Daily. RAILWAY. Closing Time.
Melbourne ... 8 a.m. 8.45 p.m.
Ballarat ... 8 a.m. 8.45 p.m.
Traralgon ... 8 a.m. 8.45 p.m.
An additional mail is made up for Mel-
bourne, closing at 8 p.m., for despatch by
the following morning's express.
Registered mail and parcels post close 20
minutes prior.
Ararat, 11.50 a.m., and 8 p.m.
Ararat ... 11.50
Stawell ... 11.50 and 7.50 p.m.
Middle Creek ... 11.50
Munarra ... 11.50 and 7.50 p.m.
Bunagat ... 11.50
Reg. mail and p.p., 20 minutes prior.
English mail notice by telegraph.
COUNTRY.
Daily ... a.m.
Eggleston ... 9
Waterloo ... 9
Waterloo S. ... 9
Main Lead ... 9
Chute ... 9
Reg. mail and p.p., 9 a.m.
Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
Nerrig ... 9
Lake Goldsmith ... 9
Stoneyard Hill ... 9
Reg. mail and p.p., 9 a.m.
Erambeen ... 12.45
Shirley ... 12.45
Reg. mail and p.p., 20 minutes prior.

Headache, Indigestion,

The immense number of orders for
Frootoids, sent by post direct to the Pro-
prietor, is convincing proof that the
Public appreciate the value and curing
power of the above-named complaints.
Frootoids are elegant in appearance and
pleasant to take; they are immensely
more valuable than an ordinary aperient;
they remove from the blood, tissues, and
internal organs, waste and poisonous matter
that is clogging them and choking the
channels that lead to and from them.
The beneficial effects of Frootoids are
evident by the disappearance of headache,
a bright, cheery sense of perfect health,
the place of sluggish, depressed
feelings, by the liver acting properly, and
by the food being properly digested.
Frootoids are the proper aperient medi-
cine to take when any Congestion or
Blood Poison is present, or when Conges-
tion of the Brain or Apoplexy is present
or threatening. They have been tested,
repeatedly, in cases when other aperients
have not done any good at all.
Frootoids act splendidly on the liver;
a dose taken at bed-time, once a week, is
highly beneficial.
A constipated habit of body will be
completely cured if the patient will take a
dose of Frootoids, instead of an ordinary
aperient. The patient thus gradually
becomes independent of Aperient Medi-
cines.
Price 1/5. Chemists, Medicine Vendors,
or the Proprietor, W. G. HEARNE, Chemist,
Geelong, Victoria.

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT
DEPENDS chiefly upon the support and en-
couragement that is given by the popu-
lation to local enterprise and industry. Every
venture is to a more or less extent speculative,
but each, whilst aiming at the success of the
Promoter, must offer certain returns to those
whose support is necessary to achieve certain
advantageous results on both sides.
Therefore,
Support Local Industry and Local
Enterprises.
The law of exchange was never satisfactory
in its working; thus it was that the custom of
buying and selling, using a standard currency,
was introduced. The form of that currency
known as 'paper money,' and of paper money
there is more than one kind. All kinds are
valued, but not every one is of equal value.
The 'paper' money most valuable to a
newspaper proprietor is that which is sent
him by
"Subscribers and Advertisers"
and he will do his utmost to entitle him to a
good share of it.
"The Riponshire Advocate"
is the Advertising Medium for all Counties,
and notifications of the Shire of Ripon and
is the
ONLY NEWSPAPER
That is
Printed and Published within the
boundaries of the Shire.

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS
MINING SCRIPT, CALL RECEIPTS,
DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.
Prepared on the Shortest Notice.
"Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

STEVENSON'S

BUILDING
AND
CONTRACT
HAVLOCK STREET
BEAUFORT
Estimates submitted
on application

LOCAL PAPERS

TO THE
SUBSCRIBERS
OF THE
LOCAL PAPERS
THE
RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

We ask that our efforts for the

district's good shall be recognised. An
increased circulation means still greater
usefulness on our part. When a
neighbour or friend asks for the loan
of the local paper, tell him or her that
for the small sum of
3- per Quarter
It is obtainable direct from the office
regularly.

In addition to complete and impartial

reports of all local meetings, an
interesting
14-Column Supplement
is presented to Regular Subscribers.
ORDERS FOR
Plain and Ornamental
JOB PRINTING
Executed with Neatness and
Despatch.
Bear in mind that
ADVERTISING
ALWAYS PAYS.
Business men should note that as the
Local Paper is extensively read in the
district, it therefore affords a splendid
advertising medium.
A FOURTEEN COLUMN
SUPPLEMENT,
Containing an
Interesting Serial Tale,
Amusing Anecdotes,
Pastoral News,
Agricultural Intelligence,
Recipes,
Gardening Hints,
&c., &c., &c.
Plain and Ornamental Printing
of every description executed at the
"RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE"
OFFICE.

CHAMBERLAIN'S

COUGH REMEDY
CURES
COUGHS
AND
INFLUENZA.
"The Riponshire Advocate"
is the Advertising Medium for all Counties,
and notifications of the Shire of Ripon and
is the
ONLY NEWSPAPER
That is
Printed and Published within the
boundaries of the Shire.

PUBLIC MEETING.

NEW BAND FORMED.

In response to a notification by Mr L. Bravo calling a public meeting to consider the advisability of forming a new band in Beaufort, 28 persons put in an appearance at the Mechanics' Institute on Wednesday evening, and the project met with the meeting's approval.

On the motion of Mr L. Jaensch, Mr W. C. Jones was voted to the chair. Mr Jones thanked them for the honor and called on the convener of the meeting (Mr L. Bravo) to explain its object. Mr Bravo said that at the request of a number of townspeople and old bandmen and new ones, it was not intended as a mark of ill-feeling towards the members of the other band. They could run another band here, and he thought they were quite entitled to do so. Whether the band would be formed or not would be left in the hands of those present.

The chairman remarked that the majority of those present were from the meeting for some time past. They had read the advertisement in last Saturday's paper that quite a number of residents, and particularly the old players, thought it would be of interest to form another band. There seemed to have been some dissatisfaction in connection with the town band. A number of gentlemen had sent in their resignations on that account and for various other reasons. They had wished to throw away the tuition they already had, and by forming a new band they could make an effort and get a bandmaster who could take them on and teach them more than they were learning in the old band, and for that reason the meeting had been called. He might state they had received a great deal of support from outside, and that a number of players had promised to join the band. He thought that spoke very well indeed, considering the matter had only been recently spoken of. They had at least something like 18 players and promises of a few more. There was not the slightest doubt they could make it up to 20. The outside subscriptions had come in remarkably well, and they had already about 25 per cent from this source. Mr Partington had been approached in reference to acting as bandmaster of the band to be formed, and he had signified his intention of filling the position. (Here Mr Partington said in fairness to Mr Partington that he was asked a few days ago if he had intentions of coming up and acting as bandmaster to another band. At that time Mr Partington had not been approached with reference to another band in Beaufort, and he answered that he had not been spoken to in regard to the matter. Since then he had been approached by friends of theirs in Ballarat and by himself (Mr Jones) and another gentleman personally. He then told them that he had already said to him that he was not coming to Beaufort, and at that time, knowing nothing about another band, he had simply spoken the truth. Mr Partington told him that it was his intention to start a band and he did not come along some other way; therefore he felt perfectly justified in offering his services. In fairness to himself, and as a matter of personal etiquette, he said he must write to Mr Collins and tell him his intention. Mr Partington assumed that Mr Partington had already done so, and he had not for the purpose already stated, and it lay in their hands to say whether they could form another band. It was a matter which should be done so that they did not want to rush into it. They would want everyone to put his shoulder to the wheel, and do all he could to advance the interests of the new band. At the start he would ask that they would not cast any reflections on or make any accusations against the band already in existence. (Hear, hear.) Let them work together, and do it clean right from the start. There was sure to be a little "barrack," but let them take it in good part, and to use a vulgar phrase, not "put in any dirt." They must be clean and above board, and give credit where it was due, and do all they could to assist one another and the band as a whole. Personal he thought their opportunities excellent, and the support promised was good. In security the services of Mr Partington, they were very fortunate. He had not had the pleasure of meeting him often, but his reputation had gone before him as far as Beaufort was concerned, and he was well known right through Australia as one of its leading bandmasters. He hoped, if the band were formed, the players would pay Mr Partington the attention he deserved, for as a matter of fact, he would have to do it, or he did not want them. If they went into it heart and soul the result would prove itself. (Applause.)

Mr L. Jaensch said he would like to state that he was in the meeting in the question. He might say publicly that he wished that to be known. He was accused of being the stumbling block of the old band and of being to throw cold water on it. He was even accused of bringing members out of it, and he would give an emphatic denial to that. Since he had been blamed and accused of doing things he had not done, in an institution he had been connected with for years, he had decided to throw in his lot with the new band if started. He had been connected with the old band for 10 years, and had done his duty in regard to them. Anything he could do for the No. 2 band he would be only too pleased to do. Mr Geo. Cuthbertson moved that a new band be formed, to be called the Beaufort Model Band. Seconded by Mr Geo. Wilson, and unanimously carried.

The chairman congratulated them on the step taken, and urged upon the members the need for general co-operation. His personal friends in Ballarat, when they heard of the proposal, had come forward and helped, and Mr Sto'eld and himself had got something like five or six guineas in donations towards the funds.

The officers, who each returned thanks, were: President, Mr L. Jaensch; vice-president, Mr L. Jaensch; secretary and treasurer, Mr A. Saph; collector, Mr A. Chapman; committee, Messrs J. Prentice, W. Stokeld (representing the citizens), and Messrs G. Cuthbertson, R. A. Stewart, and Geo. Wilson (bandmen); auditors, Messrs W. Glover and H. J. Buchanan.

Mr G. Wilson moved that the members' weekly subscription be 1/-. Seconded by Mr Bravo, and carried. Mr Bravo said members would not feel the 1/1 subscription if it was collected weekly. They wanted the members to pay the bandmaster, and the town subscriptions would go into the funds. The committee would be willing to help them pay for their instruments. Paying the bandmaster was the whole trouble in the town band, and members each paid a shilling weekly there would be no trouble about that.

Do you know that crowd can be prevented? Give the ambulance a Cough Remedy as soon as the child shows signs, or even after the cough starts, and it will prevent the attack. It is a certain cure for croup and has never been known to fail. For sale by J. R. Witherspoon & Co., Ballarat, Beaufort.

THE WELL DRESSED MAN NEEDS NO INTRODUCTION.



A man's associations, his habits, his character—all can invariably be summed up by his personal appearance. If he be of an economic turn of mind, or if he be a squanderer, the manner of his dress will readily reveal.

Men who buy their suits from Witherspoon's are men who value personal appearance and study economy. Our suits are well made—the material is not skimpy, but we cut off just enough to ensure a perfect fitting and comfortable fit. We put reliable workmanship into every detail, yet we work on the lowest margin of profit. Consequently you get a perfect fitting, stylish and well made suit at a very moderate price.

Our New Materials for the coming season are now showing, and comprise some very choice and fashionable pieces, many of which are exclusive. We shall be pleased to give you patterns and prices.

New Season's Styles in Boots and Shoes.

Comfort is the paramount essential in footwear. No matter how correct the style, shape and fashion, how well made or how dainty they be, if they are not comfortable they are absolutely useless, and represent so much money wasted. In "Witherspoon" Boots and Shoes, you not only get style, good workmanship and durability, but COMFORT and low prices.

THE STORE FOR ECONOMY.

The many opportunities which present themselves for the exercise of economy at our Store could not be listed here.

We are at all times pleased to have your inspection, and in no instance does a visit place you under any obligation.

J. R. Witherspoon & Co. BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR.

Mr Wilson said he would like to know the bandmaster's fee per week. The chairman said Mr Partington told him that he was willing to come one night a week for 1/1 clear. That meant practically about 25/ per week. He had already thought they could get him for that.

Mr Bravo—The promise of subscriptions will more than pay him now. Mr L. Jaensch moved that the secretary be empowered to get the necessary printing done. Seconded by Mr G. Cuthbertson, and carried.

Mr Bravo moved that the band practice on Wednesday and Friday nights, and that application be made to the Shire Council for the use of the rotunda as a practice room. Seconded by Mr J. Cuthbertson, and carried.

The president said if there was any delay in getting permission to play in the rotunda, they were perfectly at liberty to use his hall in the meantime. He would like as soon as possible for them to get to the other place, as some people had been kind enough to anticipate that the new band was to be called the Golden Age band, the patron's band, etc. (Laughter.) However, that was aside from the question. Anything he could do in their interest it would be his pleasure to do it. (Applause.)

Mr Saph moved that the first practice be held at Mr Jones' hall, and that they get Mr Partington to see if the rotunda would suit him. Seconded by Mr Bravo, and carried.

A representative of Allan & Co. (Mr Piper), was introduced by the president, and stated his firm was prepared to meet players as to terms when purchasing instruments. It was suggested that the bandmaster allot the instruments to players, and receive the purchase of instruments be left in the committee's hands.

Mr Cuthbertson moved that a general and committee meeting be held on Friday evening, 2nd September. Seconded by Mr Bravo, and carried.

Mr C. Day moved a hearty vote of thanks to the townspeople for the way they had come forward and helped them on this occasion. Seconded by Mr Chas. Gazzari, and carried.

RIPONSHIRE ELECTION.

MR. D. R. HANNAH RETURNED FOR THE WEST RIDING.

The annual municipal elections took place on Thursday. Mr D. R. Hannah and L. Lewis were returned without opposition for the North and East Ridings respectively, the only contest was in the West Riding. Mr Geo. Lewis, the retiring member, did not seek re-election, owing to his having left the district and taken up his abode at Maroona. But there was a keen fight for the seat by Messrs D. R. Hannah (farmer, of Stockyard Hill) and Geo. Will (farmer, of Carranballa, Skipton). Considerably more than the usual interest was taken in the contest, as shown by the heavy poll. There were 370 votes on the poll, and counting the informal, no fewer than 316 were recorded—a very large percentage indeed. The polling booth was at Stockyard Hill, and was presided over by Cr. D. Stewart. The votes recorded personally were—Hannah, 91; Will, 55. No fewer than 169 postal votes were received, and of these, Mr

Hannah received 87, and Mr Will, 74; so that their respective totals were 178 and 129, and Mr Hannah had the substantial majority of 48. There were eight informal votes.

The returning officer having declared the poll, the candidates returned thanks. Mr D. R. Hannah thanked them for the support given him to-day, and said he was greatly astonished at the majority he got. He fully expected a majority, but not such a large one. He wished to thank Mr Will for the kindly spirit in which he had conducted the election. He hoped that at next election, at the end of three years, that the company would still have the confidence in him they had shown to-day. He hoped his next campaign would be carried out in such a friendly spirit, and thanked the returning officer (Cr. A. R. Slater and his deputies (Cr. D. Stewart and Mr A. R. Fordyce) for the capable way in which they had carried out their duties. He had pleasure in moving a hearty vote of thanks to them.

Mr Will said he desired to thank those who had supported him and those who had not. He was greatly disappointed at the result of the poll. He had certainly not expected to be successful, but what made him so disappointed was the large minority in which he was placed. He had fully expected to be a long way closer, although not successful. The reason for his being so far behind was on account of a rumor being set afoot that he was an Orangeman. Sectarianism should not be brought into such an election, and it had nothing to do with anyone whether he was an Orangeman, Presbyterian, or Forester. In reply to an interjection which he started himself, Mr Will said he had not.

Mr Liston—Some of your supporters said you could do without the votes of a certain section. Mr Will—I am making this speech, Mr Liston. If you want to speak you can speak afterwards. He desired to thank Mr Hannah for his kind remarks, and had much pleasure in seconding the vote of thanks to the returning officer and deputies.

LEXTON SHIRE.

THE PRESIDENT DEFEATED. Much interest was taken in the election for the south riding on Thursday, when the president (Cr. Richard H. Grayling) was opposed by Mr Archibald Allan Hannah, an Erekuloune farmer. Mr Grayling secured a majority at Lexton, but at Waubra, where Mr Hannah is well-known, he secured a big majority. Details of the polling are as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Name, Votes. Lexton 26, Waubra 12, Waterloo 12. Total 50.

MINING NEWS.

The following are the reported local mining yields for the week ending Friday, August 26th—Dickman and party, 100, 01wt. 2gr.; Beaufort Deep, 60, 0.2. 12wt.; sundries, 6oz. 11wt. 11gr.

Africa's fumes and slightly named the bed of study men. That we are here and there. These are pain here we never fear. For quick relief is sure. For influenza, coughs or colds. We've Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

On Wednesday, 17th inst., the ladies of Holy Trinity Church, Snake Valley, met at the residence of Mrs Snell, where the local postmistress (Miss Armstrong) was entertained at a kitchen and lion tea on the eve of her marriage. Mrs Snell, in a neat speech, on behalf of the company, wished Miss Armstrong all the most enjoyable evenings of matrimony. Refreshments were handed round. Music, games, &c., were indulged in, and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

A parade and examination of stallions was held at Beaufort on Saturday afternoon, under the auspices of the Beaufort Agricultural Society. The horses were tested for certification of soundness by Veterinary Officer Griffin, of the Department of Agriculture. Six stallions were present, viz. Mr Donald Stewart's Bar None, Jack Wren; and Mr George Dunne's Bar None, Young Trafalgar. The secretary to the Beaufort Agricultural Society (Mr W. H. Wales) made the arrangements at very short notice, for he had only been communicated with in regard to the fixture of a parade by the department on Friday.

The remains of Mr James Bates, of Main Lead, were interred in the Beaufort Cemetery on Sunday. The funeral being largely attended. Messrs John, William, B., and Robt. Bates (sons of Carmichael, son, W. Dickman, J. Carmichael, junr., and J. Myers acted as coffin-bearers; and the pall-bearers were brethren of the Fiery Creek Lodge, No. 10, W. C. Pedder, C. J. Smythdale, viz. Wor. Bros. W. J. Stevenson, W. M., W. C. Pedder, C. J. The Rev. P. Stillwell read the Anglican burial service, and Bro. Robt. Thompson the Masonic service. Mr A. H. Sands, undertaker, Beaufort, carried out the mortuary arrangements.

IMPOUNDED AT BEAUFORT, by Jas. Anderson, of Lake Coleraine; 1 Red Heifer, 17th September, 2010. S. S. SMITH, Pound-keeper. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 17th September, 2010. S. S. SMITH, Pound-keeper.

IMPOUNDED AT BEAUFORT, by Russell M. off Mavalok—1 Red and White Bull, 20th September, 2010. S. S. SMITH, Pound-keeper. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 24th September, 2010. S. S. SMITH, Pound-keeper.

CONSIGN YOUR CREAM

WALLACE CO-OPERATIVE BUTTER FACTORY LTD. £180,000 Turnover to date. Over 1700 tons of butter manufactured. All freight paid. Credit notes for every can received. Cheques fortnightly.

THEO. W. SCHLICHT,

Auctioneer, Stock and Station and Financial Agent, BEAUFORT & SKIPTON. Agent for DALGETY & Co., Melbourne and Geelong.

VICTORIAN RAILWAYS. ROYAL SHOW TRAINS.

ON 29th and 30th August the 4.13 p.m. up train will be run in two divisions from Ararat to Melbourne, the first at 3.55 p.m., stopping only at Beaufort, Ballarat, Bacchus Marsh, Horsham at usual stations, and the second at 4.20 p.m., stopping at all the usual stations. L. McCLELLAND, Secretary.

BEAUFORT MODEL BAND.

A GENERAL MEETING of the above Band will be held in the Mechanics' Institute on Friday evening next, September 2, 1910, at 8 p.m. A. J. SAPH, Secretary.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

NORTH RIDING. DECLARATION OF ELECTION. I hereby give notice that the following Candidate has been nominated for the office of Councillor, viz., THEODORE BEGGS.

As the number of Candidates nominated does not exceed the number to be elected, I therefore declare the said Theodore Beggs to be elected as a Councillor for the North Riding of the Shire of Ripon. Dated this 25th day of August, 1910. M. FLYNN, Returning Officer for the North Riding of the Shire of Ripon.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

EAST RIDING. DECLARATION OF ELECTION. I hereby give notice that the following Candidate has been nominated for the office of Councillor, viz., LEWIS LEWIS.

As the number of Candidates nominated does not exceed the number of councillors to be elected, I therefore declare the said Lewis Lewis to be elected as a Councillor for the East Riding of the Shire of Ripon. Dated this 25th day of August, 1910. JOHN S. DOUGLASS, Returning Officer for the East Riding of the Shire of Ripon.

BEAUFORT, RAGLAN, CHARLTON, AND EURAMBEEN UNITED GOLDFIELD AND FARMERS' COMMON.

Abstract of the Accounts of the Managers of the above-named Common for the year commencing on the 1st day of August, 1909, and ending on the 31st day of July, 1910, both days inclusive.

Table with 2 columns: RECEIPTS and EXPENDITURE. RECEIPTS: To Balance in Bank at previous audit, 10 2 2; Arrears for previous years, 12 10 0; Stock registered for the half-year, 24 16 0; 20th other large cattle at 6/1, 31 4 0; 11 small cattle at 2/ per annum, 0 11 0; 24 horses at 3/ per annum, 36 11 0; 218 other large cattle at 6/1, 65 8 0; 24 horses at 3/ per annum, 32 17 0; 15 small cattle at 2/ per annum, 0 15 0; Less arrears for the half-year, 8 13 0. Total: 230 7 0.

We certify the above abstract to be true and correct in every particular. M. FLYNN, Managers. A. WILD, Auditors.

We, the undersigned, having examined the Accounts of the Managers of the Beaufort, Raglan, Charlton, and Eurambeen United Goldfield and Farmers' Common, being fully authorized in this behalf, hereby certify that we find the same to be correct, and that the foregoing Abstract is a true statement of the Accounts of the Common. ARTHUR PARKER, Auditors. ALAN R. FORDYCE, Auditors.

Beaufort, 22nd August, 1910.

SHIRE OF RIPON WEST RIDING.

DECLARATION OF RESULT OF POLL AT ANNUAL ELECTION. I hereby give notice that a Poll held before me on the 25th day of August, 1910, for the Election of one Councillor for the West Riding of the Shire of Ripon, the following votes were recorded: DANIEL EICHMUND HANNAH, 178; GEORGE WILLES, 149; 130.

I therefore declare the said Daniel Hannah duly elected a Councillor for the West Riding of the Shire of Ripon. Dated this 25th day of August, 1910. A. R. SLATER, Returning Officer for the said Election.

TO THE RATEPAYERS OF THE WEST RIDING, SHIRE OF RIPON. LADIES and Gentlemen, I desire to sincerely thank you for electing me as one of your representatives to the Council by such a splendid majority, and to assure that it will be my earnest endeavour to retain your confidence. Yours faithfully, D. R. HANNAH. Stockyard Hill, 26/8/10.

TO THE RATEPAYERS OF THE NORTH RIDING OF RIPON. LADIES and Gentlemen, I beg to thank you sincerely for the kind manner in which you have returned me as a representative for the north Riding without opposition, and to assure you that it will be my endeavour to merit the confidence reposed in me. Yours faithfully, THEODORE BEGGS. Eurambeen, 26/8/10.

FOR SALE: about 100 dry Box POSTS, averaging 10' in x 3 1/2' in long, about six million for Beaufort, good road to the site. Apply to M. J. WILSON, Beaufort.

FOR SALE: White Lashers Palms and Oaks, also settings reduced to 1/1. Apply to M. J. WILSON, Beaufort.

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AMUSING INCIDENTS.

THE "AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC BABY TENDER." One day the men employed by...

AMUSING INCIDENTS.

REWARDED. The driver, wearing a waterproof cap, goggles, and a light...

VARIETIES.

It's never too late to lend. If a man has a right to be proud...

THE "AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC BABY TENDER."

One day the men employed by...

REWARDED.

The driver, wearing a waterproof cap, goggles, and a light...

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO LEND.

If a man has a right to be proud...

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.

Small Size, 2/6; Large Size, 4/6 Sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors...

There's Comfort In The Thought

There's comfort in the thought that in any undertaking the probable troubles and difficulties have been foreseen...

BEECHAM'S PILLS

In case of possible need? Before often demands and according to instructions...

standard work, he said, "I pray, read the bible and go to church, but that did not go far enough...

THE AUSTRALIAN ESTATES AND MORTGAGE CO. LTD.

WOOL WAREHOUSES. 573 to 579 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE. AUCTION SALES OF WOOL HIDES, SKINS, TALLOW AND GRAIN WEEKLY.

MARCHANT & SON EYESIGHT SPECIALISTS CONSULTING OPTICIANS

Makers of Perfect-Vision Spectacles. Ideal Bifocal Lenses for Old and Young. Rimless Glasses.

BEAUFORT on Monday, September 5th A.E.C.O.

OUR PARLIAMETARY MEMBERS

MR. HANS IRVINE ON THE AUSTRALIAN NOTES BILL. In the House of Representatives last week...

A MAN'S WONDERFUL LETTER.

Hundreds of Living Witnesses to the Value of A Nerve Remedy.

It is not often the general public has a chance of reading a letter like the one here published...

Mr. Frank Downes was formerly a resident of Corowa, N.S.W., and is now of Rutherglen, Victoria...

Mr. Hans Irvine—They had not so much so publicly. The more they were worked in with the banks...

Mr. Frazier—Do you think it would be better to have the backing of subscribers of individual banks...

Mr. Carr N.S.W.—Confidence is an asset. Mr. Hans Irvine—And so sometimes...

Two Women and a Plan.

The following story has its humor. Two ladies had to endure a long wait in a house...

A Black Outlook.

Two men stayed out late one night and were in a small room...

Excuse me, sir.

"Excuse me, sir," said a clerk as a merchant entered his office...

What's the matter?

"What's the matter?" asked a young lieutenant with no resources...

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VARICOSE VEINS CURED

Do not let anyone induce you to be operated for Varicose Veins. Operations for this complaint are dangerous...

NEVER NERBENT A COLD

NEVER NERBENT A COLD. A cold should never be treated lightly, as it is the gateway to many other ailments...

STRIKES ARE EXPENSIVE LUXURIES

Strikes are expensive luxuries, as the Northumberland colliery found out. The strike cost the miners' association £28,000.