The Riponshire Advocate.

No 1724. {Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.} BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1910. PRICE THREEPENCE

POST AND TELEGRAPH RATES.

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

RATES FOR PLACES IN VICTORIA

	s.	d.
Letters—Half ounce or under ..	0	1
For every ounce ..	0	2
Urgent Letters—For each letter in addition to ordinary postage	0	6
Late fee	0	1
Packets—Commercial and printed papers, maximum weight 5lb., dimensions not to exceed 2ft. in length, 1ft. in depth or width, for every 2oz. or fraction thereof	0	1
Patterns and samples, packets of merchandise, etc., maximum weight 1lb., dimension not to exceed 2ft. in length, 1ft. in depth or width, rate of postage for every 2oz. or fraction thereof	0	1
Books, for every 4oz. or under, ...	0	1
Newspapers, for each newspaper, not exceeding 10oz. ..	0	0½
Newspapers, magazines and publications not published in the Commonwealth, 2oz., 0½d, 8oz., 1d. Every additional 4oz.,	0	1½
Post Cards	0	1
Reply Post Cards—each	0	2
Letter Cards	0	2½
Reply Letter Cards—each	0	3
Registration fee	0	3
Late fee, 6d. or under	0	6
Parcels, each extra 1lb. or under	0	3

PACKETS, Etc. Preparation for Post.

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

The above conditions being complied with, packets are regarded as "open" or "partly paid letters, and charged accordingly.

TO ALL THE AUSTRALIAN STATES

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

RATES TO THE UNITED KINGDOM AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

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

The rate for letters to certain British colonies and possessions is 2d for every ½oz. or under.
Postcards to foreign countries, 1½d each.
Newspapers exceeding 8oz. may be sent per the Orient line wholly by sea at the rate of 1d for every 10oz. or fraction thereof.
Articles such as handkerchiefs, wedding cake, &c., are chargeable at either parcel or letter rate.
Patterns samples must be strictly bona-fide.

PARCELS POST WITHIN VICTORIA

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

RATES OF COMMISSION.

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

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

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

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

POSTAL NOTES.

Postal Notes may be obtained at any Post Office in Victoria. Hours of payment—9 a.m. to 8 p.m.
The following are the denominations of the notes, and the poundage or price charged for them:—6d, 9d, 1s, 1s 3d, 1s 6d, 1s 9d; 2s, 1d; 2s 6d, 1d; 3s, 1d; 3s 6d, 1d; 4s, 1d; 4s 6d, 1d; 5s, 1½d; 7s 6d, 2d; 10s, 2d; 10s 6d, 3d; 15s, 3d; 20s, 3d.

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

ORDINARY TELEGRAMS

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

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

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

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

The foregoing rates are exclusive of porterage charges

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.

Will some man or woman take the matter in hand and cause the silence to cease.

If no one else is doing it for your district, will you try on these lines?

Send accounts of public and social events in your township and neighbourhood, such as weddings, deaths, accidents, concerts, matters touching district industries, etc.

Write the names of persons very distinctly.

Don't bother about grammar or spelling; it's the editor's work to look after those trifles. The barest skeleton is enough.

Write only on one side of the paper.

Give information; but let criticism alone.

Write your name and address on some corner—not for publication, but to prove good faith.

Too Well Known to Need an "Ad."

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

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

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

THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous "lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic Affections. See that the signature of JOHN I. BROWN & SONS is on every wrapper. Prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, U.S.A. European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

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

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

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

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

	'99	'00	'01	'02	'03	'04	'05	'06	'07	'08	'09
Jan.	183	113	256	80	140	462	107	8	61	80	211
Feb.	180	20	39	89	202	341	126	94	106	53	91
Mar.	274	407	156	158	119	79	96	357	89	180	187
Apr.	239	329	461	12	406	71	144	58	69	18	252
May	195	451	151	94	229	330	335	342	205	336	375
June	414	350	361	355	201	404	298	339	125	409	278
July	99	100	158	103	565	180	250	258	317	126	143
Aug	277	405	269	194	117	325	159	197	302	240	673
Sep.	189	237	410	250	397	132	383	361	114	384	76
Oct.	261	131	261	129	295	29	278	465	113	291	141
Nov	252	91	40	77	340	213	76	402	180	173	65
Dec.	10	81	85	665	387	16	246	42	429	70	117
Ttls.,	2672	2718	2875	2189	3536	2876	2956	2988	2416	2260	2763

1910.—January, 141 points; February, 85; March, 513; April, 73; May, 391; June, 320; July, 312; August, 225; September, 465.

Average per year:—1900, 26.92; 1901, 26.86. 902, 25.02; 1903, 25.57; 1904, 27.76; 1905, 27.51; 1906, 27.80; 1907, 27.39; 1908, 26.91.

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

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 (26 years with Messrs Cuthbert, Morrow, and Must).
W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.

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

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

Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.

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

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

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

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

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

Notice to Advertisers.

OWING to the inconvenience caused by Advertisements being received after the appointed time, we beg to notify that unless ALTERATIONS TO STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS reach us by WEDNESDAY Morning, such alterations will not be made till the following issue.

In future this rule will be strictly enforced, in fairness to our employees.

Correspondents are also requested to send reports by Thursday.

All CASUAL Advertisements (unless the Advertiser has an account in our books) must be PAID IN ADVANCE. No exception to this Rule will be made.

Advertisements by Post must be accompanied by Cash. A. PARKER, PROPRIETOR.

W. R. GLOVER
(Late F. F. Prince), BUTCHER,
HAVELOCK ST., BEAUFORT.
ONLY PRIME MEAT KEPT.
SMALL GOODS A SPECIALTY.
My Motto—
"Cleanliness, Quality, Civility."
Customers Waited upon Daily for Orders.

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

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

Clarke's Blood Mixture
IS THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED.

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

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

it is a safe and permanent remedy.

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

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

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

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

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

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

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

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES

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

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

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

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

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.

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

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT
LARGE DRESS GOODS PURCHASE — A MOST ADVANTAGEOUS TRANSACTION
500 FRENCH ROBE LENGTHS
The Very Latest and Most Fashionable of New Season's Fabrics. At Extraordinary Price Reductions.
This occasion presents the most exceptional opportunity for Economical Dress Goods buying right at the commencement of the new season. The purchase includes every make of fabric which is fashionable for Early Spring Wear—Ninons, Crepes, Canvas, San Toy, Eoliennes, Tweeds, &c., &c., in Plain, Stripe, and Checks, all wool and silk mixtures, in a magnificent range of new shades. NO TWO ROBES ALIKE. The whole collection is placed on sale at the following exceptionally low prices:—
WORTH ONE-THIRD TO ONE-HALF MORE
17/6, 21/-, 25/6, 32/6, 40/- 42/-, 45/-, 50/- to 84/-
Seldom before have we offered such Solid Good Value in Dress Materials. Patterns on Application
ROBERTSON & MOFFAT BOURKE ST. MELBOURNE

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the local railway time-table:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.23 a.m., Trawalla at 12.10 p.m.; reaching Beaufort at 12.19, and taking its departure at 12.27. It leaves Middle Creek at 12.49, and Buangor at 12.58. The Adelaide express leaves Melbourne at 4.40 p.m. (Sundays excepted), Ballarat at 7.40, and Beaufort at 8.35 (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 departs from Buangor at 4.49 p.m., Middle Creek at 4.58, Beaufort at 5.28 (arriving here at 5.22), Trawalla at 5.39, and Burrumbeet at 6.5. 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., Burrumbeet at 6.10, Trawalla at 6.31, Beaufort at 6.50 (arriving here at 6.44), Middle Creek at 7.18, and Buangor 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 timed to leave the district stations every week day as follows:—Buangor, 7.53; Middle Creek, 8.4; Beaufort, 8.37 (arriving here at 8.27); Trawalla, 8.48; Burrumbeet, 9.12. The 8.25 p.m. train from Stawell to Ballarat departs from Beaufort at 11.18 p.m.

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

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

An additional mail is made up for Melbourne, 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
Murtoa .. 11.50 and 7.50 p.m.
Buangor... 11.50
Reg. mail and p.p., 20 minutes prior.
English mail notice by telegraph.

COUNTRY.

Daily	a.m.
Raglan	9
Waterloo	9
Waterloo S., ...	9
Main Lead, ...	9
Chute	9
Reg. mail and p.p., 9 a.m.	
Monday, Wednesday and Friday.	
Nerring	9
Lake Goldsmith ...	9
Stockyard Hill ...	9
Reg. mail and p.p., 9 a.m.	
Eurambeen	12.45
Shirley, ...	12.45
Reg. mail and p.p., 20 minutes prior.	

MAILS INWARD.
Arrive Daily.

From Melbourne and Ballarat—6.8 a.m., 12.30 p.m., and 8.30 p.m.; Geelong, 12.20 p.m.; Trawalla, 6.8 a.m and 12.20 p.m.

From Ararat, Stawell, Middle Creek, and Murtoa.—5.30 p.m. daily. Ararat, Stawell, and Buangor, 8.30 a.m. daily.

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

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

From Eurambeen and Shirley.—4.30 p.m.

From England.—Weekly.

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

CONVERSATION BY TELEPHONE.
Between Beaufort and Ballarat, 6d. for 3 minutes; each additional 3 minutes, 5d. To Buangor, 2d.; to Waterloo, 2d.; Ararat, 6d.; Great Western, 8d.; Stawell, 8d.; Melbourne, 1s 10d.

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.
From 9 a.m. till 5 p.m., Saturdays 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

SAVINGS BANK.
From 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Saturdays, 10 to 12 a.m. and 7 to 8 p.m. for receiving deposits only.

REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.
From 10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.
10 a.m. till 3 p.m.
W. SILVER, Postmaster.

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

The Man Who Does..'t Advertise

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

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

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

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

—Mortimer Crane Brown.

Headache, Indigestion, Constipation and Biliousness.

The immense number of orders for Frootoids, sent by post direct to the Proprietor, is convincing proof that the Public appreciate their splendid curing power over 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 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 taking the place of sluggish, depressed feelings, by the liver acting properly, and by the food being properly digested.

Frootoids are the proper aperient medicine to take when any Congestion or Blood Poison is present, or when Congestion of the Brain or Appoplexy is present or threatening. They have been tested, and have been proved to afford quick relief in such cases when other aperients have not done any good at all.

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 on each occasion, when suffering, take a dose of Frootoids, instead of an ordinary aperient. The patient thus gradually becomes independent of Aperient Medicines.

Price 1/6. 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 encouragement that is given by the population to local enterprise and industry. Every venture is to a more or less extent speculative, but each, whilst aiming at the success of the Promoter, must offer certain returns to those whose support is necessary to achieve certain advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency was introduced. One form of that currency is known as 'paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds are useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable to a newspaper proprietor is that which is sent him by

"*Subscribers and Advertisers*"

and he will do his utmost to entitle him to a good share of it.

"The Riponshire Advocate"

is the Advertising Medium for all Contracts lot, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon and is the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

STEVENSON BROS.,
BUILDERS
AND
CONTRACTORS,
HAVELOCK STREET,
BEAUFORT.
Estimates submitted for all work in building line.

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

We ask that our efforts for the district's good shall be recognised. An increased circulation means still greater usefulness on our part. When a neighbour or friend asks for the loan of the local paper, tell him or her that for the small sum of

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,
Poultry Farming
Agricultural Intelligence,
Recipes,
Gardening Items,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

Plain & Ornamental Printing

Of Every description executed at the "RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE OFFICE.

NEW SEASON'S GOODS.

NEW SEASON'S GOODS.

Suitable for Early Spring and Summer Wear.

New Washing Fabrics.

The Latest in Dress Goods.

NOVELTIES in DRESS TRIMMINGS and LACES, and the FINEST COLLECTION of LADIES' BLOUSES it has ever been our privilege to show.

NEW MILLINERY.

NEW MILLINERY.

New Shapes, Straws, Flowers, Nets, &c.

Every turn of DAME FASHION is carefully noted, so that if anything is NEW, you will find it at COUGLE'S, and the values!—well, you will simply marvel at the low prices that we are charging right at the beginning of the season.

COME, CRITICISE, and COMPARE; whether to see or buy, COME IN, YOU ARE WELCOME at

G. H. COUGLE'S,

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.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

J. W. HARRIS,

CHEMIST,

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.

Full supply of Cornsacks, New and Secondhand, including Full Size New, on hand.

Oats at Lowest Rates.

Hay Forks, Water Bags, and Corn Sacks, at Lowest Prices.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

CAMP HOTEL,

BEAUFORT.

The above Hostelry having changed hands, the present Proprietor wishes to notify the residents of the district that the house has been thoroughly renovated, and no effort will be spared to make customers comfortable.

Only Best Brands of Wines, Spirits and Ales Kept.

FIRST-CLASS BEDS, &c.

Meals a Specialty, at any hour.

Pleasant Grounds always available. Stabling Free. Horses and Vehicles on hire.

The Proprietress trusts that with every attention, combined with moderate charges, she will receive a fair share of patronage.

—A TRIAL SOLICITED.

M. HALPIN, Proprietress.

Your Bridal Photograph

—By the—

Famous BALLARAT PHOTOGRAPHERS,

RICHARDS & CO.,

We make Bridal Photography a study; that is why we have a world-wide reputation for Bridal Portraits.

Brides from all parts of the Commonwealth visit Richards & Co.

We always keep up to date in the latest styles in Bridal Veils, Bouquets, Wreaths, Button-holes, etc.

Four large, well-appointed Dressing Rooms.

Enlarged Photographs.

Size of Photo.	Size of Mount.	Price.
12 x 10	20 x 15	2/6
15 x 12	23 x 17	3/6

Complete in the new Solid Art Wood Frame. Mail us your order!

Satisfaction guaranteed.

Richards & Co.,

Sturt Street, BALLARAT.

There is Nothing . . .

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 relives 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 to entertain them.

THE PHONOGRAPH furnishes better music for Dancing than the majority of orchestras, because none but the most skilled musicians create its records. If you ever had a prejudice against a talking machine, you will lose 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.

Having procured portion of Mr. L. BRAYER's Shop in Newmarket, I am in a position to give you a wider selection of Edison's Phonographs and Records, either at the Golden Age Phono Depot or the above.

For your home or any home a Phonograph means the beginning of a long era of genuine enjoyment.

W. C. JONES,

PHONO. DEPOT,

NEILL & HAVELOCK STS.,

BEAUFORT.

Religious Services.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 6TH, 1910.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Beaufort, 8 a.m. and 11 a.m.; H.C.; Middle Creek, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. F. Stillwell.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Lexton, 11 a.m.; Ragland, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. C. Neville. Mr R. Thompson.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Main Lead, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7 p.m.—Rev. J. Barningham. Raglan, 3 p.m.; Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Mr C. Waldron. Chute, 3 and 7 p.m.—Mr J. Stringer.

United Ancient Order of Druids

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

By order of the Arch-Druid.

L. A. JAENSCH, D.P., Secy.

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.

IN MEMORIAM.

O'NEIL.—In loving remembrance of our darling little Jack, who died at Mawallok on 5th November, 1909.

A patient little sufferer at rest.

—Inserted by his loving parents, R. and M. O'Neil.

BEREAVEMENT CARD.

MR. E. HOATE and Family desire to thank their friends for kindness and sympathy shown them in their recent sad bereavement, and especially Dr. Eadie and Nurse Stewart.

IMPOUNDED AT BEAUFORT, by James Anderson, off Lake Goldsmith.—1 black draught horse, AC off shoulder, two white hind feet; 1 brown draught horse, T near shoulder; 1 bay draught mare, CH (conjoined) near shoulder; 1 brown pony mare, CH (conjoined) near shoulder; 1 roan draught horse, POT near shoulder; 1 bay draught mare, HA near shoulder, patch above MO near flank; 1 brown draught mare, NCU off flank.

590

If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 5th December.

S. S. SMITH, Poundkeeper.

BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB.

A GENERAL MEETING will be held at the MECHANICS' INSTITUTE next TUESDAY evening, 8th inst., at 8.30 o'clock.

A. PARKER, Secretary.

The Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1910.

The rainfall at Beaufort for October, as registered by Mr Jas. McKeich, was 257 points, as against 141 points for the same month last year. For the ten months 26.07 inches have fallen, which is above the average for the ten months of previous years.

Intending nominators for the Beaufort Jockey Club's annual races, to be held on Wednesday, 16th inst., are reminded that entries for the Trial Stakes (£7), Pony Race (£5), Beaufort Cup (£13), Waterloo Handicap (£10), and Flying Handicap (£10) close with the secretary (Mr W. H. Halpin) to-day (Saturday). The booth privileges in connection with the races are to be sold at 5 p.m. to-day at Dixon Bros. & Halpin's office.

Rather a startling and what may easily have proved a very serious incident occurred at the Waterloo State School on Tuesday. A small fire had been lighted in the schoolyard for the purpose of burning some rubbish, and a number of children were standing near it, when one of them, who had in some unexplained manner become possessed of a dynamite cap, threw it into the fire. A violent explosion immediately followed, scattering the fire in all directions. Two of the children were slightly marked by the flying embers. Mr Hillard, the head teacher, has since given an address to the children on the danger of handling dynamite caps, and wishes to impress on parents and others having the possession of such caps the extreme danger of allowing children to get them.

Mr Marchant, the well-known optician, visits Beaufort on Monday next, and may be consulted at Harris' pharmacy, from 1 p.m. till 5 p.m.

The Australian Estates and Mortgage Co., Ltd., owing to Cup Day being a holiday, held their sale on Thursday, and submitted 2268 bales. Offerings did not include any large, superior clips, but an instalment of Brookong, a portion of Springfield, and numerous smaller clips furnished a catalogue which was competed for with intense keeness. The market was firm at established rates. Highest price was obtained for a x of Springbank from Charlton, and cb x of JDM over Innesleigh from Horsham, each realising 12½d per lb. H6 over Marydale, from Axedale, was well got up, and met strong competition to 11¾d for cbx and 11½d for x lbs. Brookong met with brisk continental competition to 10¾d com E and necks. Springfield sold to 10½d for line of fine ewes.

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

The monthly meeting of the Riponshire Council takes place on Monday. Tenders are invited in our advertising columns for several contracts.

Owing to the Cup day holiday, about £10 worth of choice pot plants ordered from Melbourne and Ballarat nurseries did not come to hand at the Scotch fair until too late for sale. They are to be sold at the Presbyterian schoolroom on Monday evening.

For Cast Shares, all makes, Plow Chains, 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.

The following applications were dealt with at a Land Board held by Mr C. J. Joy, land officer, at Ballarat on Thursday:—Parish of Langi-Kal-Kal—Alexander Skene, Thomas M. McNaughton, Peter Grant, and George Anderson—all for 103 acres, allotment 5C, section A. Skene recommended, others refused.

Chas. Walker & Co., Ballarat, and Young Bros., Ararat, auctioneers in conjunction, announce the second subdivisional sale by public auction of portion of the Stoneleigh Estate, near Beaufort, on Wednesday, 9th November, at 2 o'clock, at the Golden Age Hall, Beaufort. The area to be disposed of comprises 4790 acres of superior sheep and wheat land, situated close to Stockyard Hill, and about 12 miles from Beaufort, Streatham, and Skipton, with extensive frontages to the Beaufort—Streatham main roads. The land is now subdivided, and is to be sold in lots from 100 to 600 acres, which consist of first-class open, undulating country, splendidly adapted for choice sheep farms and superior wheat areas. The situation is excellent for all kinds of farming. Water is easily obtainable, and many of the allotments are already practically fenced, while the land is maiden soil, with the exception of small portions now being most successfully cultivated. Possession will be given on 1st April, 1911. The terms are 10 per cent. deposit, 10 per cent. on possession, 20 per cent. in April, 1913, and balance in April, 1916, with interest at 4 per cent. Title, certificate. Plans of subdivision, directions for inspecting the land, and all further information may be had on application to the auctioneers.

WHAT CONSTIPATION MEANS.

Constipation resembles nothing so much as the stopping of the sewerage system of a city, and you know the outbreak of disease that would result if this should happen. Then try to realise the danger to yourself if you allow your system to become clogged. The poisonous matter which should pass off is absorbed into the blood, which is the cause of numerous diseases. When you are troubled this way there is just one thing to do—get a box of Chamberlain's Tablets. They cleanse and invigorate the stomach and bowels, and clear the system of all foul accumulations and restore it to a normal condition. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

DANGEROUS RAILWAY CROSSING.

FATALITY NARROWLY AVERTED.

It has often been asserted by drivers of vehicles that the stationmaster's residence at Beaufort, which is situated on the left hand side of the Lawrence-street crossing, is in a very bad position, for it renders it impossible for drivers of waggons, etc., to see trains running east until they are almost upon them. This contention is evidently a true one, when viewed in the light of an accident that occurred at the crossing at 3.30 p.m. on Monday. A waggon containing 28 bales of wool, and drawn by six horses, the property of the trustees of the Stoneleigh Estate, was approaching the Lawrence-street crossing at 3.30 o'clock. George Boyd, the man at the reins, did not notice a locomotive which was shunting in the yard, and running east from the station, until his leaders were almost on the rails. Realising that a collision was imminent, he swerved the team sharply, and just in time, for the leading pair were only four yards off the permanent way. This quickly-performed manouvre caused the axle of the heavily laden waggon to snap, and one of the front wheels came off. The horses bolted, and the driver, with the "ribbons" in hand, jumped to the ground. The frightened beasts dragged their heavy load on to some rising ground 20 yards away, and the waggon capsized. Had the teamster not jumped off when he did he would have been crushed to death, for part of the load fell on the horses. A number of townsmen promptly assisted to separate the horses from the broken waggon.

You frequently hear of cases of chronic constipation—cases that have existed for years. In nine cases out of ten the trouble has become chronic through improper treatment. The patient has formed the habit of taking strong purgatives, and has so weakened the bowels that they will not act naturally. Chamberlain's Tablets cure constipation and do it permanently, because, instead of doing the work of the bowels for them, Chamberlain's Tablets simply stimulate them to perform their own functions. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

THE SCOTCH FAIR.

The Presbyterian Girls' Guild and the lady members of St. Andrew's Church are anxious to see the debt on the new church reduced with all possible expediency, and with that end in view the preparation of a Scotch fair has engrossed their attention for many weeks past. The important post of secretary was allotted to Miss Jean McFarlane, and she carried out the duties with her customary energy, being ably assisted by the Rev. C. Neville and a small army of ladies. On the opening day the scene was an animated and picturesque one. It was "tartan here, tratan there, and tartan everywhere." The stalls were gay with multi-colored tartan ribbons, and the white-clad stall-holders wore it about their persons. Wares designed to catch the golden goblins of the crowd were stocked in attractive structures, and displayed to advantage. The flower-stall occupied a central position, and pot-plants, button-holes, etc., were briskly disposed of by the Misses Daisy Nicholson, Jean Watkin, Edie Thompson, Elsie Pedder, Stella Slater, Maggie Lennon, Myrtle Nicholson, and Flo McKay. Its next door neighbor was the ice-cream booth, where the popular, insipid concoction was dispensed by Harold Baker and Jim Stevenson. The next stall which attracted the visitor was the cake stall, which was in charge of Meadames C. J. C. Baker and H. F. Watkin. Mrs A. L. Stuart and Miss H. Wotherspoon attended to prospective purchasers at the plain work stall. The produce stall contained much that was attractive to the house-wife; and Mrs A. Nicholson, Miss M. Grant, and Miss Elsie Mitchell were the attendants. At the fancy goods stall there was an endless variety to choose from. Mrs Neville presided, and was assisted by the Misses McDonald, Ettie Parker, and Maud Baker. Miss M. Jordan had charge of the post office, and Bob Watkin and Bert Williams acted as messengers. A daintry array of home-made confections was on view at the lolly-stall, the goods being retailed by the Misses W. Wotherspoon, E. Bywater, Aggie Stevenson and Ella Jaensch. The young men's stall was a novel feature of the bazaar, and was replete with useful and ornamental articles. Here Messrs A. L. Wotherspoon and H. J. Buchanan sought to do business with the public. The fish-pond (attended to by Misses L. Pedder and A. Smith and Masters Hector Miller and Harold Parker), and the bran-pie (in charge of Miss Hilda Mitchell), formed the "hub" of the bazaar, as far as the children were concerned. The art gallery (where Messrs Hillard and Nicholson acted as showmen) contained an excellent sixpence worth of humorous entertainment. In the supper-room a shooting-gallery was carried on under the direction of Messrs Buchanan and T. E. Sands. Last, but not least, was the refreshment-stall, where there was a tempting bill of fare. The waitresses were Mrs Synott and the Misses Tulloch, C. Greenwood, A. McKerral, A. Rogers, I. Pedder, M. Johnston and E. Knight. Small prizes were offered for a competitive exhibition of cookery, flowers, etc., and there was a goodly display. The judges (Mesdames E. W. Hughes, H. M. Turner, T. Schlicht, D. Lindsay, and Miss Lewis) made the award as follows:—Sponge roll, Mrs Thomas, senr.; pound cake, Mrs C. J. C. Baker; biscuits, Mrs J. R. Wotherspoon; bread, Miss Ward; shortbread, Miss A. McKerral; Victoria sandwich, Miss H. Wotherspoon 1; Miss Ward 2; ginger bread, Miss C. Greenwood; scones, Miss Ward; sponge cake, Miss M. Eadie; lollies, Mrs T. Schlicht and Miss M. Grant (equal); hand bouquet, Mrs W. J. Stevenson; sprays, Mr H. McKinnon 1; Miss A. Stevenson 2; buttonholes, Mr McKinnon, 1, Miss Stevenson 2; best dressed doll, Miss Phelps 1; Miss Effie Tulloch 2.

The fair, which continued for two days, was opened on Wednesday afternoon by the Rev. C. Neville, who remarked that he had to apologise for the absense of Mr D. S. Oman, M.L.A. That gentleman had sent along a letter, enclosing a donation of £2. They were very sorry he was unable to come, and although thankful for the donation, would have liked to have had their representative here. Mr Oman's letter had been received too late to make other arrangements. They had since unsuccessfully tried to get Mr Donald Stewart (president of the Ballarat Caledonian Society), to open it. It would now devolve upon the speaker to perform that duty. The ladies were to be congratulated upon the splendid display placed before the public this afternoon. This represented the work of almost twelve months. When speaking of the work of the ladies, he must not forget to mention the work of the men in connection with the bazaar. There was a young men's stall, and that showed something unique in the direction of a special church effort on the part of the men. The men were taking a hand, and not leaving everything to the ladies. It spoke well for the all-round enthusiasm. Mayor McKenzie had written, stating that two pipers would be sent along to-night from the Ballarat Pipe Band. It was very good of the Mayor to do this, and they felt very thankful to him. He formally declared the fair open, and hoped that business would be brisk.

There was a large attendance of ladies at the opening ceremony, and the Beaufort Town Brass Band (under Bandmaster A. E. Collins) played a short programme of music outside the hall. The stallholders were kept busy until nearly 6. p.m.

In the evening the hall was crowded with people. The Town Band turned out, playing *en route*. Pipers Matthew and Tibble, of the Ballarat Pipe Band, enlivened the proceedings with their music, and Highland dances were contributed by Piper Matthew and the Misses Myrtle Nicholson, Stella Slater, Jean Stevenson and Maggie McKerral. The bandsmen assisted in no small measure to entertain the public. A quartette, "Winter," was played by Messrs A. E. and H. Collins (cornets), R. Welsh (euphonium) and A. Driver (tenor horn); and a duet was subsequently contributed by the Messrs Collins. Several amusing guessing competitions were got off; Mrs Haggis winning a sheep, Mr H. McKinnon, a bag of wheat; and Miss McKinnon, a Hampton vase. Business was brisk until a late hour, the takings for the afternoon and evening amounting to £74.

On Thursday evening the attendance was again large, and the goods not sold before closing time were disposed of by Bruce auction by Mr Theo. Schlicht. During the evening Bandmaster Partington (euphonium) and Mr G. Cuthbertson (cornet), of the Beaufort Model Band, played a duet, "Life's Dream is O'er." There was an amusing hat-trimming competition for gentlemen, and some laughable attempts by blindfolded competitors to sketch a pig. Guessing and shooting competitions were won by Mrs Mitchell, Miss George, Miss Baker, and Messrs Monkhouse and Wilson. The gross takings, amount, roughly, to £105. There are several donations yet to come in, and it is estimated that over £100 will be cleared.

BEST FOR CHILDREN.

There is no narcotic or other harmful substance in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It can be given to a baby as confidently as to an adult. It is pleasant to take, and always cures and cures quickly. It is a favorite with mothers of small children. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

OVER THE BACK FENCE.

DAD AND THE OLD MAN DISCUSS TOPICAL SUBJECTS.

Dad's braces were dangling downwards, his hair was awry, and his face covered with soapsuds. The day's toil was over, and he was removing its attendant grime with the assistance of a kerosene-tin of water and a cake of coarse yellow soap. He had just completed his ablutions, and was drying his face on his discarded working-shirt, when he heard the old man angrily exclaim, "Get off my premises, you cadger, or I'll do for you." Dad scented a tragedy, and approaching the dividing fence, peered into the neighboring yard. He was partly disappointed, and partly disgusted with his friend, for he saw he was addressing a woman. The Old Man's boorish remark had its desired effect. The lady went off in anger.

"I heard you talking about the boys being wanting in chivalry last week," called Dad as the Old Man was making his way indoors. "But this is different," the Old Man rejoined. "That woman was collecting for a bazaar; she has been here seven times this week. I told her I had no money, but, bless your soul, that didn't stop her. She said, "Can't you give us a little butter, a few eggs, or some vegetables?" "No," I said; "I don't grow them to give away." Then she suggested that I should lend the bazaar people a cow to milk for two days, to make ice cream from; and then, neighbor, you heard me go crook." I thought you were a bit inconsistent, but you had cause to be, said Dad. "The missus and the girls have nearly driven me mad with bazaar for the past month, and now they have collared all my wages (even my beer and tobacco money) to spend at it. In my opinion there are two big mistakes a man makes in his lifetime, which are being born and getting married; the last-named being the worst."

"I have just found out why your boy Bill has been making the nights hideous for the past week," said the Old Man. "The Town Band and the Model Band were both playing at the bazaar." "Your son's been a nightmare to me for a long time, anyhow, neighbor," Dad answered. "But I suppose in time both our boys will be as good as either Alf. Collins or Willie Partington. By the way, I see Willie has refused the offer of the Rozella band to go to Queensland." "Well," the Old Man said, "I suppose it just amounts to this with him—he's having such a lively time among the parrots in the Beaufort and Ballarat bands now, that he reckoned rozellas would just be about over the odds." "That's more dirt you're poking at my band, is it?" sneered Dad; "If they're a lot of parrots, yours are nothing but a crowd of laughing jackasses and screaching cockatoos."

The Old Man went on another tack. "So Comedy King won the Cup," he said. "Yes," answered Dad, "and Sir Green scooped in the boodle. Like a fool, I backed Trafalgar, thinking Nelson's victory would be a good omen." "I went to the Methodist church on Sunday night, to get the straight tip," said the Old Man; "but I didn't get it. I got a pretty straight tip that if I didn't reform I would be booked for a warmer climate instead. How I came to go, I saw a bill in the barber's, announcing that Mr Barningham would preach on "The Races: Close Finishes." 'Now,' I said to myself, 'it's well known that Mr Barningham's got a good eye for a horse. He might know a thing or two about the Cup, and give his congregation a sure tip for Tuesday afternoon.'" "You shouldn't expect such things at a church," said Dad; "it's not in their line. But as you haven't been to church for ten years, that catchy subject did good—it caught one backslider." "What's more," said Dad, "I'm going again next Sunday."

"I see by the papers," remarked the Old Man, "that Cr. Flynn's historical utterance to Mr Fitzpatrick, the big boss of the railways, 'there will be a man killed at the Lawrence-street crossing three times a day,' nearly came true at Beaufort on Monday, when a big wool waggon almost ran into a train, and then swerved round and capsized. Six horses and a man had a mighty narrow escape of being suddenly sent to kingdom come." "Commissioner Fitzpatrick told Cr Flynn at the time that he had made a bull," Dad said; "but if the railways don't shift that stationmaster's house some big smash there will be making a bill a leuce of a big bill against them for damages."

"My oath, Judkins would have snorted in his pulpit next Sunday," quoth the Old Man, "if he had visited the Presbyterian bazaar at Beaufort this week. They had an art gallery there full of a lot of funny gags; but some of them were rather spicy for a church affair. One was labelled, 'A Staunch Supporter of the Ladies.' What do you think it was?" "A garter or a hobbled skirt," suggested Dad. "No," answered the Old Man, in a stage whisper: "it was a pair of corsets." "Another good one which made me open my eyes was called 'A Shocking Affair.' But I was a bit disappointed. It turned out to be only an electric battery. When I first went in I thought I had struck the morgue, for something was pretty high. My nasal organ quickly located the exhibit which was 'humming.' It was a deceased fish. I nearly got my heart broken, though. My eye picked out a whisky bottle, and my hand advanced mechanically towards the cork. When I turned it up to slake my thirst, I saw a label on it, on which was written—'Departed Spirits.' This was my Waterloo. My spirits immediately dropped to zero, so I went home, calling in on my way at the Farmers' hotel, where the whisky bottles are not the shells of departed spirits, but the spirit is incarnate in the bottle."

"Well, I suppose tea is ready," said Dad, "and the missus will clear it away if I don't get. They're going to the darned bazaar again to-night. So long." Without further comment, the two martyrs to petticoat government proceeded indoors to partake of the evening meal.

MINING NEWS.

The following are the local mining yields for the week ending Friday, Novr. 4:—Beaufort Deep Leads, 18oz. 13dwt. 2gr.; Morris and party, 1oz. 8dwt.; Dickman and party, 1oz. 18dwt.; sundries, 2oz. 19dwt. 10gr.

In almost every neighborhood you will find someone who, during the summer months, had a severe attack of colic, or English cholera, and who had been put to the most severe suffering before medicine could be procured or a doctor summoned. A reliable remedy for this complaint should be kept at hand. The risk is too great for anyone to take. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy has undoubtedly saved the lives of more people, and saved more pain and suffering than any other medicine in use. It can always be depended upon for this ailment. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

FEDERAL PARLIAMENT.

SPEECH BY MR. HANS IRVINE, M.H.R., MEMBER FOR GRAMPIANS.

In the House of Representatives on Thursday week, upon a motion for the amendment proposed by the Government to the Constitution Alteration Bill now before the Federal Parliament, that State railway employees be brought under Federal control, Mr. Hans Irvine said:—I fail to understand some of the remarks made by the honorable member for Flinders should have come from of the honorable member. We have always known on which of the fence the honorable member for Flinders stands, and I do not think can be justly said that, in the speech which he made this morning, he gave expression to any callous or indifferent to opinions to which exception could rightly be taken.

Dr. Maloney—The honorable member did not object to a certain Bill passed in the State Parliament.

Mr Hans Irvine—That Bill was necessary for the salvation of the people whom honorable members opposite are supposed to represent. But for such action as that the member for Flinders took, the premier of Victoria, the whole of Victoria have been cast in gloom and misery owing to the conduct of the railway men. They knew at the time that there was in existence Conciliation and Arbitration Act, and they could take advantage of it. If they been wisely led they would have done so. I knew many of the railway men—many of them were personal friends—but I cannot believe that if they had not been misled they would have appealed to the tribunal. During the Victorian railway strike an engine was stopped at a door, at Great Western, the fires and the water allowed to run, passengers being left stranded on the roadside.

The chairman—I cannot allow the honorable member to discuss the incidents of the Victorian railways strike without allowing others to do so. I do not intend to do. I ask the honorable member to confine his remarks to the proposed new clause.

Mr Hans Irvine—I would remind honorable members that we have been federated for ten years, and we are working under a Constitution which was drawn up, after careful consideration, by men representing the collective wisdom of Australia. When the people of Australia accepted that Constitution little thought that within ten years before the population of the Commonwealth had increased by 50 per cent. attempt would be made to throw it into the melting pot. This amendment of it means the destruction of State rights. I do not think for a moment that the States would agree to federate had they thought that within ten years the Commonwealth Parliament would seek to destroy them. That is what this proposed amendment of the Constitution means. Coming the honorable member for Hume, I find that it is a question and that if we accept the proposed amendment we will be taking away from the States. I believe that the Labor party will not vote for this, and I believe that its acceptance would mean a blow to the States to the advantage of the Commonwealth. It would mean that men inside a ring fence, who all the year round, wet or dry, at a fair wage would be able to dictate to the policy of the Government of the Commonwealth. Instead of remaining the people we should become the slaves. Whilst the honorable member for Hume was speaking an honorable member interjected that this proposal was a less-reform of the States. It is something more. It means that those who are for [illegible] able members think that they are prepared to become slaves to party legislation. If they think so they are mistaken. I believe that when they stand up for their rights, at the next general election they will reverse their recent verdict. Common sense and justice is sure to prevail. The people did not realise that [illegible] this drastic character was proposed to the detriment of all.

Mr Carr—If they dispose of the proposed amendment of the Constitution they will reject it.

Mr Hans Irvine—I [illegible] notwithstanding the action of the Senate. There is no caucus in the House. This latest additional proposed amendments of the Constitution was carefully considered at the moment. It was circulated in form after a vote had been taken on the Bill, so that it must have received some time, and I fail to see why it was not included in the Bill when it was originally introduced. I do not think the honorable member for Corangamite is interested in railway servants, or such a proposal was contemplated it was probably held back for more definite. After all I want definiteness. I am sure that the people are called upon to vote they will not forget what took place in connection with the Victorian railway strike, and that they will take such measures at the next general election to insure the retention of their rights. Do honorable members realise that the primary producer is responsible for the wealth of the Commonwealth? All manufactures, industry and commerce, depend upon his industry and ability; yet he is the most heavily taxed. All this money later on, our manufacturers will pay they employ. If the proposed amendment of the Constitution is to be accepted, it will [illegible] people, and bind them body and soul to the public servants of Australia, the Labor party.

Mr Fenton—I should like to see the honorable member in his boots.

Mr Hans Irvine—The honorable member never will. I recognise the Labor party in submitting this proposition, are simply endeavoring to carry out the dictates of their masters, the Labor unions of Australia. They did so they would not be [illegible] platforms they have signed, the pledges that they have given, in an endeavor to secure the enactment of restrictive measures that would [illegible] their organisations.

Mr W. J. Johnson—The same [illegible] will apply to the Opposition.

Mr Hans Irvine—But, unlike our party is not organised. I [illegible] orable member is a worker in the [illegible] organisation, but the position is different with me. I have not formed committees or appointed secretaries in [illegible] part of my electorate. At the general election I was prepared to [illegible] fall according to the will of the people.

The Chairman—What has that to do with the question?

Mr Hans Irvine—I wish [illegible] that these measures are being [illegible] upon us by the Labor Government [illegible] have the ball at their feet, and [illegible] termined to kick it. This is [illegible] proposal. It is against the interests

THE DAY OF TEMPTATION,

A STORY OF TWO CITIES,

BY WILLIAM LE QUEUX,

Author of "If Sinners Entice Thee," 'A Secret Service," "Guilty Bonds," etc., etc., etc.

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'Surely you do not fear to travel with me, without regard for the conventances?' he said.

'Have we not already set them at naught?' she answered, looking earnestly into his face. 'Unfortunately I have no chaperone, no friends; therefore, according to Italian manners your presence here, in my house, is against all the laws of etiquette,' and she laughed a strange hollow laugh through her tears.

'We can, I think, Gemma, set aside etiquette, loving each other as we do,' he exclaimed, pressing her hand. 'Let us go together to London, and there marry.'

'Why not marry in Italy?' she suggested, after a pause. 'Marriage at your British Consulate is binding.'

The mention of the Consulate brought back to his memory all that Hutchinson had said. Her words seemed to imply she did not wish to leave Tuscany.

'Why in Italy?' he inquired. 'You have no ties here?'

She hesitated for a moment.

'No, none whatever,' she assured him, in a voice which sounded strangely harsh and unconvincing. He attributed her agitation to the excitement of the moment and the fervency of her love.

'But why do you wish to remain?' he inquired bluntly.

'I have reasons,' she replied, mechanically, her eyes slowly wandering around the room. Suddenly she rose and hastily snatching up an open letter that was lying upon the mantelshelf, read it within the palm of her hand. He was sitting with his back to the window, therefore he saw nothing of this strange action, and believed, when she went out of the room a moment later, that she went to speak with her servant.

There, she spoke some words with Maria in the kitchen, but placing the letter upon the burning charcoal, she watched the flame slowly consume it.

Then, with a parting order to Margherita, uttered in a tone distinctly audible to her lover, she returned smilingly to his side.

'For what reason do you want to remain here?' he inquired, when she had again resented herself with a word of apology for her absence.

'It is only natural that I should be loth to leave my own country,' she answered evasively, laughing.

'No further motive?' he asked, a trifle incredulously.

'Well, I have many acquaintances in Florence, in Milan and Rome.'

'And you desire to remain in Italy on their account?' he exclaimed, 'only the other day you expressed such horror at the suggestion of leaving Italy.'

'I have since changed my mind,' she replied in a low strained voice.

'And you intend to remain?'

'Not if you are compelled to leave Livorno. Nino,' she answered, with that sweet smile which always entranced him.

In an instant he detected mystery. She was evidently striving to hide from him some important fact, and he suddenly became all to discover what was its nature. Why, he wondered, should she desire to remain in Tuscany after the conversation she had already expressed at the prospect of life in England.

'I am compelled to go to-night,' he said. 'The train leaves at half-past nine, and we shall take the full wagon-lit from Pisa to Paris at midnight. If you'll be ready I'll wire to Pisa to secure our berths in the car.'

'Then you really mean to leave?' she asked, in a tone of despair.

'Certainly,' he replied, puzzled at her strange manner.

'It will perhaps be better for me to remain,' she observed with a deep sigh.

'Why?'

'If we married you would tire of me very, very soon. Besides, you really know so little of me,' and she regarded him gravely with her great clear wide-open eyes.

'Ah! that's just it,' he cried. 'You have told me nothing.'

She shrugged her shoulders with a careless air, and smiled.

'You have never inquired,' she answerd.

'Then I ask now,' he said.

'And I am unable to answer you—unable to tell the truth, Nino,' she replied brokenly, her trembling hand seeking his.

'Why unable?' he demanded, sitting erect, and staring at her in blank surprise.

'Because—because I love you too well to allow you,' she sobbed. Then she added: 'No, after all, it will be best for us to part—best for you. If you knew all, as you must some day; if we married, you would only hate me,' and she burst into a torrent of blinding tears.

'Hate you, piccina, why!' he asked, uttering the term of endearment which she had taught him in the early days of their acquaintance, and slipping his arm around her slim waist.

With a sudden movement she raised her veil and wiped away the tears with her little lace handkerchief.

'Ah! forgive me,' she exclaimed, apologetically. 'I did not believe I was so weak. But I love you, Nino. I cannot bear the thought of being parted from you.'

'There is surely no necessity to part,' he said, purposely disregarding the strange self-accusation she had just uttered.

'You must go to Paris. Therefore we must part,' she said, sighing deeply.

'Then you will not accompany me?'

Her blue eyes, childlike in their innocence, were fixed upon his. They were again filled with tears.

'For your sake it is best that we should part,' she answered hoarsely.

'Why? I cannot understand your meaning,' he cried. 'We love one another. What do you fear?'

'I fear myself.'

'Yourself!' he echoed. Then, drawing her closer to him, he exclaimed in a low, intense voice, 'Come, Gemma, confide in me. Tell me why you desire to remain here; why you are acting so strangely to-day?'

She rose slowly from the divan, a slim, woful figure, and swayed unevenly as she answered:

'No, Nino. Do not ask me.'

'But you still love me?' he demanded, earnestly. 'Have you not just expressed readiness to marry me?'

'True,' she replied, pale and trembling. 'I will marry you if you remain here, in Livorno. But if you leave—if you leave, then we must part.'

'My journey is absolutely necessary,' he declared. 'If it were not, I should certainly remain with you.'

'In a week, or a fortnight at most, you can return, I suppose. Till then, I shall remain awaiting you.'

'No,' he replied firmly. 'When I leave Italy I shall not return.' Then, after a slight pause, he added in a low sympathetic tone: 'Some secret oppresses you, Gemma. Why not take me into your confidence?'

'Because—well, because it is utterly impossible,' she stammered, in a low, tremulous tone.

'Impossible! Yet we love one another. Is your past such a profound secret, then?'

'All of us, I suppose, have our secrets, Nino,' she replied earnestly. 'I, like others, have mine.'

'Is it of such a character that I, your affianced husband, must not know?' he asked in a voice of bitter reproach.

'Yes,' she answered nervously. 'Even to you, the man I love, I am unable to divulge the strange story which must remain locked for ever within my heart.'

'Then you have no further confidence in me?' he observed, despairingly.

'Ah! Yes, I have, Nino. It is my inability to tell everything, to explain myself, and to present my actions to you in a true light, that worries me so.'

'But why can't you tell me everything?' he demanded.

'Because I fear to.'

'I love you, Gemma,' he assured her tenderly. 'Surely you do not doubt the strength of my affection?'

'No,' she whispered, agitated, her trembling fingers closing upon his. 'I know you love me. What I fear is the dire consequences of the exposure of my secret.'

'Then, to speak plainly, you are in dread of the actions of some person who holds power over you,' he hazarded.

She was silent. Her heart beat wildly, her breast heaved and fell quickly, her chin sank upon her chest in an attitude of utter dejection.

'Have I guessed the truth?' he asked in a calm serious voice.

She nodded in the affirmative, with a deep-drawn sigh.

'Who is this person whom you fear?' he inquired, after a pause brief and painful.

'Ah! no, Nino,' she burst forth, trembling with agitation she had vainly striven to suppress. 'Do not ask me that. I can never tell you—never.'

'But you must—you shall,' he cried fiercely. 'I love you, and will protect you from all your enemies, whoever they may be.'

'Impossible,' she answered despairingly. 'No, let us part. You can have no faith in me after my wretched admissions of to-day.'

'I still have every faith in you, darling,' he hastened to reassure her. 'Only tell me everything, and set my mind at rest.'

'No,' she protested. 'I can tell you nothing—absolutely nothing.'

'You prefer, then, that we should be put asunder, rather than answer my questions?'

'I cannot leave Italy with you,' she answered simply, but harshly.

'Not if we were to marry in England as soon as the legal formalities can be accomplished?'

'I am ready to marry you here—today if you desire,' she said. 'But I shall not go to London.'

'Why?'

'I have reasons. Strong ones,' she answered vehemently, with a slight shrug of her shoulders.

'Then your enemies are in London?' he said quickly. 'Are they English?'

At that instant the door bell rang loudly, and both listened intently as Margherita answered the somewhat impetuous summons. There were sounds of low talking, and a few moments later the servant, pale-faced and scared, entered the room, saying—

'Signorina! There are two officers of police in the house, and they wish to speak with you immediately.'

'The police!' Gemma gasped, trembling. 'Then they've discovered me!'

There was a look of unutterable terror in her great blue eyes; the light died instantly out of her sweet face; she reeled, and would have fallen had not her lover sprung up and clasped her tenderly. Her beautiful head with its masses of fair hair fell inert upon his shoulder. This blow, added to the mental strain she had already undergone, had proved too much.

'Nino,' she whispered hoarsely. 'You still love me—you love me, don't you?' And you will not believe what they allege against me—not one single word?'

CHAPTER XI.

SILENCE IS BEST.

'Let the police enter,' Armytage said, still pressing her slim figure in his arms. 'You know, Gemma, that I love you.'

'No, no,' she cried, trembling, 'I will see them alone. I must see them alone.'

'Why?'

'I cannot bear that you should stand by and hear the terrible charge against me,' she answered hoarsely. 'No, let me go alone to them,' and she struggled to free herself.

But he grasped her slim wrist firmly, saying:

'I love you and will be your protector. If they make allegations against you they must prove them. I, the man who is to be your husband, may surely know the truth?'

'But promise me that you will not heed what they say—you will not believe their foul, unfounded charges,' she implored, lifting her pale face to his.

'I believe implicitly in you, Gemma,' he answered calmly, looking seriously into her terror-stricken eyes. 'Let them come in.'

Then, turning to the faithful Margherita, who had stood by in silence and wonderment, he added:

'Ask them in.'

Gemma, her hand in that of her lover, stood blanched and trembling in the centre of the room, as the two police officers in plain clothes advanced, and encountering Armytage bowed with that politeness which an Italian, even though he may be an official, never fails to show to his superiors.

One was a tall, broad-shouldered, middle-aged man, with a pleasant face, a pair of dark piercing eyes, and tiny coal-black moustache, while the other was younger, and from the bronze of his countenance evidently a Sicilian.

'We are police officers,' the elder man exclaimed, opening his coat and displaying the badge of a delegato on his breast. 'We would prefer to speak to the signorina alone.'

'I am the closest friend of the signorina,' Armytage said calmly. 'I am about to make her my wife.'

The officer shrugged his shoulders, exhibited his palms, and a sarcastic smile played about his lips.

'If I may presume to advise the signor conte,' he said, still preserving his ineffable politeness, 'I certainly think that it would be best for both the signore and the signorina if I spoke to her alone.'

And Gemma, clinging to her lover, gazed imploringly into his face adding,

'Yes, caro. Let them speak to me alone.'

'No,' the young Englishman answered firmly.

'But the matter is a delicate one, extremely delicate,' urged the delegato. 'I certainly think that the signorina should be allowed to decide whether or not you should be present.'

'In a week or so we shall marry,' declared Armytage. 'What concerns the signorina also concerns myself.'

'To please me, caro, will you not go out of the room for a moment?' Gemma cried, in a low voice of earnest supplication.

Her attitude was that of one who feared the revelation of some terrible secret, and in those moments her lover had become filled with a keen desire to penetrate the cloak of mystery which enveloped her. She had told him nothing of her past, and all these mysterious events had occurred so suddenly that he was bewildered. The earnestness of her appeals not to be present only stirred within him greater curiosity, and a stronger desire to ascertain the whole truth. In those moments her face, previously so bright and innocent, had grown perceptibly worn and haggard; in her eyes was a look of blank despair, and as he held her gloved hand, she seemed to quiver from head to foot.

'No,' he answered her, after a brief silence. 'I have decided to remain and hear what the signor delegato has to say.'

The police officer and the trembling woman exchanged quick glances. In the officer's gaze was a look of sympathy, for perhaps her beauty had softened his impressionable Italian nature; in her blue eyes was an expression of humiliation and abject fear.

'My mission is very quickly accomplished,' the delegato exclaimed slowly.

'You intend to arrest me?' Gemma cried, hoarsely. 'I—I have dreaded this for a long time past. I knew that, one day or other, you would come for me, and my reputation would be ruined for ever.'

'Listen, signorina,' the official said, gravely. 'Certain information has been obtained by the questore, and upon that information I have been sent here to you. I regret very much that the signore is determined to remain while I speak to you, for it would have been far better for both of you had this matter been settled in private. But as he desires to hear all, I will proceed.'

'Yes,' said Armytage, with a tender pressure upon the little hand he held. 'Speak, I am ready to hear all you have to say.'

'Well,' the police official continued, turning to Gemma, and hesitating slightly in order to present the matter as politely as possible. 'Much as I regret to disturb you, signorina, the questore, after carefully considering certain statements before him, has decided that your presence is undesirable in Livorno, and further, he wishes me to inform you that to-day you must leave this city.'

Gemma, her face white and drawn, humiliated and abased, sighed deeply, then breathed again more freely. She had expected arrest, but instead was ordered out of Livorno. To say the least, the police had been merciful towards her.

'Then I must leave to-day?' she repeated, mechanically.

'Yes, signorina. The penalty for remaining here after this order of the questore is immediate arrest,' he said.

'But why is such a course pursued?' Armytage asked. 'For what reason is the presence of the signorina deleterious to the city? It all seems very remarkable to me.'

'The information before the questore is of a confidential character, signore.'

'Are you not aware of the allegations against her?'

'No, he replied. 'I have only been deputed to warn her to leave Livorno.'

'Is such a measure frequently resorted to?'

'Usually we arrest the suspected individual, question him, and afterwards deport him to the railway station if there is not sufficient ground to justify a prosecution. In this case there is just a simple warning. Only in very exceptional cases is the course followed which the questore is now pursuing.'

'Then you have no knowledge of the actual charge in this case?'

'No, signore, I have not. But,' he added, 'the signorina must herself know the reason.'

Armytage turned quickly to her. Their eyes met for a single instant. Then she slowly nodded, saying in an indistinct voice:

'Yes, yes, I know only too well the reason of this. I must leave Livorno, leave Italy, my own country that I love, never to return.'

'That would be the very best course to pursue,' the delegato urged. 'If you leave Italy, signorina, you will, I think, hear no more of the unfortunate affair. Indeed, I have strong reasons for believing that the questore has acted in the manner he has done purposely, in order that you should be afforded an opportunity to leave Italy.'

'He thinks that exile is preferable to imprisonment,' she said aloud, as if reflecting. 'Well, perhaps he is right,' and she laughed a short, hollow laugh.

'Yes,' urged Armytage, turning again to her. 'You must leave to-night.'

She was silent. The police official exchanged glances with the tall good-looking young Englishman, then said, bowing politely:

'I will wish you adieu, signore. A thousand pardons for disturbing you, but it was my duty, therefore pray forgive me.'

'Certainly, certainly,' he replied, and both men went out, bowing, leaving Armytage alone with the woman he loved.

'All this is strange, very strange,' he observed when they had gone. He was puzzled, for after all he now knew no more than what Consul Hutchinson had already told him.

'Yes,' she said slowly, in a voice scarcely above a whisper. 'To you it must appear extraordinary, but to me, who expected and who dreaded it, it was only what might be anticipated. They have warned me out of Italy, it's true, but if they knew everything,' she added, 'if they knew everything, I should to-night be placed in a criminal's cell.'

'Why?'

'Already I have told you it is impossible for me to explain,' she answered vehemently, in her voluble Italian. 'If you really love me it is surely sufficient to know that the police are in ignorance of facts which I feared were revealed, and that they have not obtained the one item of information necessary to effect my ruin and disgrace.'

'Why do you speak like this?' he demanded, quickly. 'Has your past life in Florence been so full of mystery that you fear its exposure?'

'There are certain matters which I desire to keep secret, which I will keep secret, even if it costs me the loss of you, the man I adore,' she answered, fiercely.

'Then they are matters which surely concern me—if I am to be your husband,' he said, gravely.

'No,' she answered calmly, still pale to the lips. 'They only concern myself. I admit freely that there is a secret connected with my past—a secret which I shall strive to preserve, because its revelation would, I know, cause you, my beloved, much worry and unnecessary pain. I therefore prefer to hide this truth and fight my enemies alone.'

'Is not this secret one that, before marrying you, I ought to know?' he demanded, earnestly.

'It cannot concern you in any way,' she declared. 'True, it has reference to my past life, but surely you don't believe me to be an adventuress—do you?'

'Of course not, piccina,' he answered, laughing as he again placed his arm tenderly round her waist. 'You an adventuress! What made you suggest such a thing?'

'I must be an enigma to you,' she said. 'But, believe me, I would tell you everything if I could see that you could be benefited in the least. The story is a long and wretched one, and when I reflect upon the closed chapter of my life's history I am always dolorous and unhappy. The more so because I'm unable to confide in you, the man I love.'

'Will you explain all to me some day?' he asked, in his ungrammatical Italian.

'Yes, everything. At present, if I were to tell you, the result would only be disastrous to myself, and in all probability wreck your happiness. Silence is best now—far the best.'

His face wore a heavy expression of disappointment and dissatisfaction. Truth to tell, the whole matter was so utterly inexplicable that he entertained serious misgivings. She noticed this, and raising her face, now no longer haggard, but pale and sweet-looking, she added:

'Cannot you trust me further, Nino?'

'Trust you, darling?' he cried. 'Why of course I can. Only all this secrecy worries me.'

'Ah, no! Don't think of it any more,' she urged. 'To-night I will leave with you for Paris. I have a friend there to whom I can go. Afterwards, in London, we will marry—if you still desire that we should.'

The last words were uttered in a low, tremulous, hesitating tone.

'Still desire!' he echoed. 'I still love you fondly, ah! even more fervently than before. If you would only confide in me I should be entirely happy.'

'At present that is impossible,' she declared. 'Some day before long I hope to be in a position to tell you everything.'

'And you are ready to go to London,' he observed. 'Half-an-hour ago you said you did not wish to go to England!'

'True, because I feared to go. Now, I no longer fear. I am ready, even eager, to accompany you, if you still wish.'

'Then we will go straight through to Paris, and when I have concluded my business, which will occupy perhaps a couple of days, we'll go on to London.'

'Benissimo!' she answered, raising her full red lips to his. 'I so want to see your great and wonderful London, caro. I've read so much about it, and seen lots of pictures and photographs of its crowded streets and its motley people. It must be gigantic. I shall be so happy and content with you as my guide.'

'It will be all very strange to you, dearest—the people, the language, the ways of me,' he said, the heavy look of despondency giving place to a joyous smile. 'All will seem curious to you after your own beautiful Tuscany, with its mountains, its rich and picturesque country, and its cities of ancient palaces. But in London there is nothing half so beautiful as the Duomo at Florence; in England no scenery so picturesque as the wild valleys up beyond the Bagni di Lucca, the country you know so well.'

'To see London,' she said, 'has ever been the dream of my life.'

'Ah! I'm afraid you'll be sadly disappointed, piccina,' he said, again smiling. 'After your bright and beautiful Italy our busy, bustling, smoke-blackened city will seem terribly dull, monotonous, and dreary. The sky is seldom blue and the atmosphere never clear and bright like this. In your Tuscany everything is artistic; the country, the towns, the people; but in England—well, you will see for yourself.'

'But there are lots of amusements in London,' she said, 'and life there is always gay.'

'For the rich, London offers the greatest and most diverse attractions of any place in the world; but for the poor, herded together in millions as they are, it is absolutely the worst. In Italy you have much poverty and distress, but the lot of the poor man is far easier here than in toiling, turbulent, over-crowded London.'

'One never appreciates the town in which one lives, be it ever so beautiful,' she laughed.

'Well, be patient, and you shall see what London is like,' he said. 'But it is already two o'clock. You must lunch, and afterwards pack your trunks. Our train leaves at half-past nine to-night, and at Pisa we shall join the night mail to the frontier. I'll wire to the sleeping-car office in Rome and secure our berths in the through car for Paris.'

'Ah, Nino,' she exclaimed, happily, 'I am content, very content to leave Italy with you. An hour ago I had reasons for remaining; but now of course it is impossible, and strangely enough I have no further object in staying here.'

'And you will not regret leaving?'

'Of course not,' she said, flinging herself into his ready arms and shedding tears of joy. 'I fear nothing now, because I know that you love me, Nino,' she sobbed. 'I know you will not believe anything that is alleged against me. You have asked me to marry you, and I am content—ah! absolutely content to do so. But even now I do not hold you to your promise, because of my inability to divulge to you my secret. If you think me untrue or scheming, then let us part. If you believe I love you, then let us marry in England and be happy.'

'I love you, Gemma,' he answered, now and earnestly. 'Let us go together to London, and let this be the last hour of our doubt and unhappiness.'

CHAPTER XII.

A WORD WITH HIS EXCELLENCY.

One morning, about ten days after Armytage had left Leghorn with Gemma, a rather curious consultation took place at the Italian Embassy in Grosvenor square, between Count Castellani, the ambassador to the court of St. James's, and Inspector Elmes, of the Criminal Investigation Department.

The ambassador, a handsome gray-haired man of sixty, with courtly manner as became the envoy of the most polite nation in the world, stroked his beard thoughtfully while he listened to the detective. He was sitting at his big writing-table, in the small well-furnished room where he was in the habit of holding private conference with those with whom the Chief Secretary of Embassy had no power to deal. Elmes, smart, well-shaven, and ruddy, sat in a large easy-chair close by, and slowly explained the reason of his visit.

'I remember the case quite well,' his Excellency exclaimed when the detective paused. 'Some papers regarding it were placed before me, but I left my secretary to deal with them. The girl, if I remember right, arrived in London from Livorno accompanied by an unknown Englishman, and was found dead in a cab at Piccadilly circus mysteriously murdered, according to the medical evidence.'

'The jury returned an open verdict, but without doubt she was the victim of foul play,' Elmes said decisively.

'One moment,' the ambassador interrupted, placing his hand upon an electric button upon the table.

In answer to his summons the thin, dark-faced Neapolitan manservant appeared, and by him the ambassador sent a message to the secretary, who in a few moments, entered.

He was younger by ten years than the ambassador, foppishly dressed as Italians are wont to be, but nevertheless pleasant faced, with manners which were the essence of good breeding.

'You remember the case of the girl—Vittorina, I think her name was—who was found dead in a cab outside the Criterion?'

'Yes.'

'Did we make any inquiries of the police in Livorno regarding her identity? This gentleman is an inspector from Scotland Yard,' he explained.

'Yes. Do you wish to see the reply?'

'You might send it in to me at once,' the ambassador said, and the secretary withdrew.

'What you have told me is certainly extraordinary—most extraordinary,' exclaimed his Excellency, addressing Elmes.

'All the inquiries I have made point to the one fact I have already suggested,' the detective said. 'At Scotland Yard we received a request from your Excellency that we should carefully investigate the matter, and we are doing so to the very best of our ability.'

'I'm sure you are. The police system of England is excellent, notwithstanding what some may say of its small defects. You have not the power of arrest which our Italian police have, but certainly next to the Paris detective force that of London is the most shrewd, the most intelligent, and the most successful in the detection of crime. I well recollect now signing a formal request to your department to make searching investigation.'

At that moment a clerk entered bearing a file of papers, which he placed before his Excellency.

'Now,' exclaimed the latter, 'let us see what reply we received from the police of Livorno,' and he slowly turned over letter after letter. The correspondence had evidently been considerable, its magnitude surprised the detective.

Suddenly the count paused, and his brows contracted as he read one of the official letters. He glanced at the signature, and saw it was that of the Marquis Montelupo, Minister of Foreign Affairs at Rome. Twice he read it through. It was a long despatch closely written, and as the ambassador re-read it his brow darkened.

Again he touched the electric-bell, and a second time summoned the Secretary of Embassy.

When the latter appeared his Excellency beckoned him into an inner room, and taking the file of papers with him, left the inspector alone with the *Times*.

After the lapse of some ten minutes both men returned

'But what I desire to know, and that clearly, is why this despatch was never handed to me?' his Excellency was saying angrily as they emerged.

'You were away at Scarborough, therefore I attended to it myself,' the secretary answered.

'Did you not appreciate its extreme importance?' his Excellency cried impetuously. 'Surely in the interests of our diplomacy this matter should have been placed immediately before me! This despatch, a private one from the Minister, has apparently been lying about the embassy for the servants or any chance caller to read. The thing's disgraceful. Suppose for one moment the contents of this despatch have leaked out? What would be the result?'

The secretary made no reply, but shrugged his shoulders.

'Such gross carelessness on the part of anyone connected with this embassy amounts almost to treason,' the ambassador continued, livid with rage and indignation. 'We are here to do our utmost to preserve the honour and prestige of our nation. Is not our motto "For the country and the king?" Yet, because I was absent a week a matter of the most vital importance is calmly shelved in this manner. Moreover it was sent by special messenger from Rome; yet it has been allowed to lie about for anybody to copy.'

'Pardon me, your excellency,' exclaimed the secretary. 'The file has been kept in the private safe until this moment, and the key has never left my pocket.'

'Then why did you not send it here by a clerk, and not bring it yourself,' was his Excellency's withering retort.

'It was impossible for me to return at that moment,' the secretary explained. 'I was dictating an important letter to catch the post.'

'I see from these papers that we wrote direct to the questore at Livorno, and his reply came by special messenger under cover from the Foreign Minister. Surely that in itself was sufficient to convince you of its extreme importance? Your previous experiences in Vienna and Berlin ought to have shown you that the Minister does not send despatches by special messenger unless he fears the "cabinet noir."'

'I wrote formally to the questore at Livorno, according to your instructions, and certainly received from the Ministry at Rome the reply attached. I must confess, however, that it did not strike me as extraordinary until this moment. Now that I read it in the light of recent occurrences I see how secret is its nature. It is impossible, however, that anyone besides myself has read it.'

'Let us hope not,' his Excellency snapped, as he resented himself. 'It was most injudicious, to say the least;' and then with politeness he bowed to the secretary as a sign that he had concluded his expressions of displeasure.

'It is most fortunate that you called,' the ambassador observed, turning to Elmes when his secretary had left. 'If you had not, a most important matter would have escaped my attention. As it is, I fear I shall be too late in intervening owing to the gross negligence which has been displayed. After the inquest had been held upon the body of the unfortunate girl we wrote, it appears, to the police at Livorno to endeavour to discover who she was;' and he slowly turned over the papers one by one until he came to a formidable document headed, 'Questura di Livorno,' which he glanced through.

'The police, it seems, have no knowledge of any person missing,' he continued, slowly and deliberately, when he had read through the report. 'The name Vittorina is, of course, as common in Tuscany as Mary is in England. The photograph taken by your department after death has been seen by the whole of the detectives in Livorno, but no one has identified it. If we had had the surname we might possibly have traced her by means of the register which is carefully kept in every Italian town; but as it is, the questore expresses regret that he is unable to furnish us with more than one item of information.'

'What is that?' asked Elmes, eagerly.

'It is stated that by the last train from Livorno one night in August two persons, a man and a woman, inquired for tickets for London. They were informed that tickets could only be issued as far as Milan or Modane. The man was English, and the woman Italian. The detective on duty at the station took careful observation of them, as persons who ask for through tickets for London are rare. The description of the woman tallies exactly with that of the unknown Vittorina, and that of the man with the fellow who so cleverly escaped through the Criterion bar.'

'We already knew that they came from Leghorn,' the inspector observed disappointedly, but the ambassador took no notice of his words. He was reading, for the third time, the secret instructions contained in the despatch from the Minister at Rome, and stroking his pointed gray beard, a habit of his when unusually puzzled.

'You, of course, still have the original of that curiously-worded letter found in the dead girl's dressing bag, and signed "Egisto?"' Count Castellani exclaimed presently, without taking his keen eyes off the despatch before him.

'Yes, your Excellency,' Elmes answered. 'I have it in my pocket.'

(To be Continued.)

THE GERMAN SOLDIER.

A German soldier does not look so clean-limbed or athletic as a British Tommy of four or five years' service, but there is no mistake about his powers of endurance in his native atmosphere. It is less remarkable in hot climates, to which he does not adapt himself like the Briton. But in Europe, where he is especially designed to operate, he can march twenty to twenty-five miles a day, and carry a weight of fifty pounds on his back.

At the late manoeuvres of the German army I was impressed again, as I had been in the land of the Celestials, with the mechanical perfection of the drill, discipline, and organisation of the German infantry. Their officers and under-officers have them under splendid control. There is nothing like it in any other army in the world.—An Indian Officer, in the "Pall Mall Gazette."

In one of the Canary Islands there is a tree of the laurel family that occasionally rains down in the evening quite a copious shower of waterdrops from its tufted foliage. The water comes out through innumerable little pores situated at the edge of the leaves.

Four steamers are especially engaged in the exportation of onions from Egypt to England.

AMERICANS IN FRANCE.

Formerly the great bulk of Americans used to land at Southampton and Queenstown; now far more touch mother earth at Cherbourg and go direct to Paris. It matters not how much money their letters of credit carry, most of it is spent in France. Nine years ago a rough estimate gave £20,000,000 as the sum spent annually by Americans who visit Paris. It must be much more now. Shops, theatres, hotels, all benefit, because Paris is the Mecca of the motorist.

Every hotel in the French metropolis is crowded, and the theatres are turning people away. No such rush of visitors have been since the time of the Universal Exhibition. Every man you meet at the Ritz, the Bristol, the Meurices, the Rhin, is a motorist; and every other one you talk to at the Elysee Palace, the Grand, the Continental, and the Regina.

In bygone years glass grew in the streets of the smaller towns and villages, now Americans are as much at home in Tours as they are in New York. Touraine, the country of the chateaux, is better known than the Yellowstone Park to the wealthy American. Country hotels, where once the arrival of a traveller was an important event, are now crowded during the touring season.

Above the mellow tones of the language of Moliere, the Shakespearean "how" used interrogatively by the wealthy western American, may be heard outside the handsome house of Avignon, the city of the Popes, and Marseilles, where Cicero was exiled.

France has the best signposts on earth.—From "The World's Work" for October.

LOOKING FOR OLD AGE.

A lady whose ability and experience make her advice valuable, remarked:

"For a great many women the time they spend before the looking-glass becomes at last a period of torture.

"They are searching for gray hairs and wrinkles, and they find them sooner or later. And if they believe as most of them do, that man admires a girl-like face free of lines and indicative of youth, beauty, and happiness, then the discovery brings misery.

"But we are apt to see in outward what we look for, and this is particularly true of reflections in the looking-glass. If we scan it for wrinkles, crow's feet, and listeless eyes, we say, or think we see, the signs of age coming. If, however, one looks at it conscious that it will reflect the vigour and maturity which come to us, there will be no disappointment.

"Wrinkles and gray hair do not mean age if they are allied with a good humour, and sympathy. One may never grow old, and that is allowed to manifest itself one has found the secret of youth."

THE WOMAN WITH HUMOUR.

The woman with a sense of humour seldom worries herself or her friends. She is like a breeze of fresh air, she refreshes every one she meets. She is cheery, and a bit of her cheeriness remains in the hearts of those who have been near her.

The woman who sees the point of a joke is seldom bilious, and almost always plump and pretty, look upon. She seldom has the blues, because she laughs in the middle of them and spoils the effect.

This woman's husband doesn't wear a long face as he goes to business in the morning, and it is his own fault if he is dyspeptic. Her children are the kind who romp play and their faces are covered with rose cheeks and laughing lips.

She, this woman, sees the funny side of things, is a salve to wounded spirits, and a moral, physical, and mental tonic.

AND WE STILL HEAR OF THEM!

The wedding cake is borrowed from ancient Rome. The original Roman custom was followed by the simple process of the bride and bridegroom breaking a cake of bread and eating it together.

Later on the guests followed suit, the bride cake. The bride, as it became, was the duty of the mother to provide for the man. Especially in the superstition about sleeping on wedding cake. Country girls, even in this enlightened age, look forward to one as things of joy. Friends, so that they may get a piece of wedding cake, which passed through a ring, has the power to produce the vision of a prospective husband.

WEDDING DAY CUSTOMS.

On her wedding day one Swiss bride will not permit anyone, not even her closest relatives, to imprint a kiss upon her lips.

In some of the provinces it is customary for a bridal couple to have a fire ready to keep it warm for another bride.

A favourite [illegible] in Scotland is 31st December, so that no young couple can leave their old lives with the old year and begin their married life with a new one simply at midnight.

The Italians [illegible] wedding gifts that are shown or pointed, from which practice emanates the superstition that the gift of a knife is bound to sever friendship.

ROYALTY'S SLIP OF THE TONGUE

Apropos of the immense number of minor public ceremonies such as the opening of hospitals, and the laying of foundation stones, which the members of the royal family have to go through in the course of the year, a certain incident occurred some years ago, when a certain excited personage, [illegible] the circle opening ceremony at a bazaar in aid of some charity in which she was specially interested. Some high in the proceedings, having slightly upset the royal mind, the unexpected statement which came from the royal lips was as follows: "I declare this bazaar well and truly laid!"

A TROPICAL PARADISE.

There is but one Singapore, from the sailor's point of view. Singapore is a naval station, and that is why the ships in the great harbour have to lie so far out in the bay that to come ashore is rather an undertaking. The little gunboats are only a mile out at sea, but a Dreadnought battle ship has to be some three miles away from the landing-place in order to get deep enough water in which to float.

When a naval officer lands at Singapore he finds himself in a tropical paradise. There is one of the best clubs in the world there, with a wide veranda looking out to sea. There is always a good story to be told, and the curries are quite the best in the world. No one knows what a vegetable curry can be until he has eaten one of bamboo shoots as it is served in Singapore, with a score of "sambals," spices, and condiments of all kinds, "dessia," which is a compound of tech beans and cream, and other delicacies.

There are plenty of dances given at Singapore. It is never very cool, and never very hot. Though the thermometer never rises to anything approaching India heat, the warmth of Singapore is very enervating, for the whole island is one great vapour bath. There is an average of an hour's rain every day.

At Tan Jong Pagar, which is some two or three miles distance from the town, there is a great line of wharves, many ships, and much coal dust. The approach by sea from the north to these docks and wharves is one of the most beautiful seascapes I know.—"The Clubman," in the "Sketch."

Weerily: "It costs so much more to live now than it used to!" Cheerily: "So it ought. It's worth more to live now than it used to be."

"What have you in the shape of cucumbers?" asked the would-be customer as he entered the shop. "Nothing but bananas, sir," answered the new assistant.

"Spoonley told Miss Blondley that she was the light of his life, and now she won't speak to him." "Why not?" "Well, you know, she is red-headed!"

First Girl: "Did you enjoy your ride in George's new motor car?" Second Girl: "Rather! I was completely carried away with it!"

THE TIMELESS LAND.

I long for a land in the by-and-bye,
Where the sun-dialed rays are swinging;
Where no whistle clear splits the startled ear,
And where no wild bells are ringing.

I would dwell in some spot where the dawn was told
By no nerve-shocking, shrill vibration—
In some restful clime where the march of Time
Is determined by inclination.

I would live on a shore where no hour is known
By a second or minute measure;
Where both night and day come and go away
At man's bidding and man's pleasure.

Then it's oh for a place on that silent strand—
A land to my tired heart's liking!
Where each watch, unwound, gives no ticking sound,
And the clocks are no longer striking!

A RUSH FOR GOLD.

STORY OF ROMANCE AND TRAGEDY.

The sensational discovery of gold in British Columbia is another example of history repeating itself. As in practically every similar case, the present is described as the greatest mineral discovery ever made, the statement that a thousand stamps could be worked for a hundred years on the reef being a picturesque detail. The history of Bitter Creek, the new Eldorado, will, doubtless, prove to be similar to the history of

THE CALIFORNIA GOLDFIELDS.

The outstanding fact with regard to the opening of new goldfields is that the original discoverers have rarely benefited greatly, the harvest going to others. Usually the gold deposits have been discovered merely by accident. Thus take the case of the great discoveries in California.

A Mr. Marshall, who had a sawmill on a river in the now famous gold-producing district, decided to widen the tail race of the mill in the course of other alterations. After the work had been done he was walking along the banks one morning when he noticed a number of shining particles amidst the disturbed mass of sand and gravel; however, he paid no particular notice. Later in an idle moment he went to the trouble of picking out one of the scintillating particles, and was astonished to find that it was a thin scale of gold. Then he picked out as many of the fragments as he could see, and found that the whole of them were undoubtedly pure gold.

Even then he paid little attention to his discovery, considering that the fragments were the remnants of some of the early mysterious inhabitants, the ruins of whose temples were scattered in the neighbourhood. In a casual manner he mentioned his discovery to a neighbour, and the two made a thorough search, which proved that the whole of the debris undoubtedly was auriferous. Their searches showed that not only was gold to be found over the whole of the river course, but that in the nearby gulches and creeks there were solid deposits. In fact, they picked up nuggets from the soil by the simple means of using a penknife.

Now it happened that a number of the millhands were curious to know the strange movements of the two men. The result was that in a very short time the secret of the gold deposits was noised far and wide, and so the infection of the great gold fever spread over the land. Remarkable scenes were soon witnessed, but these are outside the scope of the present article.

BOOMS IN AUSTRALIA.

The original discovery of gold in Australia was of a most romantic and astonishing nature. While a convict was at work in New South Wales he came across a small nugget of gold one day. Accordingly the man was brought before a magistrate and questioned as to his possession of a piece of gold. His story was not believed, as he could not point out the spot where he had picked up the nugget. He was accused of having stolen a gold watch and having melted it down, and was convicted of the crime with the result that the poor wretch received the punishment of 150 lashes.

Owing to the sparseness of the population some remarkable scenes were witnessed in Australia. The towns were rapidly drained of the males, and, as in the case of California, the result was that in the mining towns women were so remarkably scarce that the miners were willing to pay over a quantity of gold dust simply to view a female through the cracks of a shanty. Possibly a more remarkable fact, however, was that in a number of the older Australian towns, such as Geelong, men became such curiosities that the women would flock in crowds whenever a man appeared on the scene.

AMAZING NUGGETS.

One of the principal West Australian mines is stated to have been discovered owing to the playful habits of a boy. He picked up a stone to throw at a crow, and found it was very heavy and bright. He handed this stone to his father, who found it was a piece of yellow metal, and reported the fact to the Warden. According to the legend, that worthy official telegraphed the news immediately to the Governor of the Colony, stating that a boy had picked up a stone to throw at a crow; in his intense excitement at the discovery, the Warden omitted to state that the stone contained gold. Hence it was that the astounded Governor wired back—"Yes, and what happened to the crow?"

These Australian fields are noted for the greatness of size of nuggets which have been found. Thus, one of the natives was seen playing with to be a nugget of gold weighing 102½lb., and having a value of over £4000 sterling. Considerably more valuable nuggets were found; the famous Welcome Stranger nugget actually weighed 2268-oz., while another nugget realised £10,500 when sold. So abundant were these nuggets that a single party of five men obtained £5000 worth of gold in a day of eight hours.

KLONDIKE AND YUKON.

Probably the most remarkable gold finds have been those attaching to Northern Canada, the home of the new fields. These have proved the exception to the rule that original finders have been the most badly rewarded. This has been due to the fact that in frozen North America discoverers have been cut off entirely from civilisation, and so the news has taken a considerable time to leak out—the discoverers meanwhile reaping the fruits of their luck.

Take the case of the memorable discoveries in the Yukon. Owing to the isolated position of the fields, and the terrible difficulties in the way of travel, the news of the discovery was not bruited until the original finders had obtained all the gold they wanted, and had returned to civilisation to realise their fortunes in gold dust. This district, in fact, contained only a handful of inhabitants.

The remarkable case of the discovery of the Bonanza Creek on the Klondike River should be mentioned. There were only 350 inhabitants at Forty-Mile, and these individuals made astounding fortunes owing to having the richest known deposits of gold in the world at their solitary disposal. All the land about was simply studded with gold, many large nuggets being taken. Hence through the winter the miners spent the whole of their time digging up the "pay-dust"; the work of washing it was left until the spring, and every person became wealthy.

There was a particularly idle barman in the town who did not possess the energy to take him to the top of the creek; instead, he turned his attention to the small side creek close by, and, astounding as the fact seems, he obtained no less than £600,000 worth of gold as a reward of his sloth.

Eventually the first batch of miners reached San Francisco by boat; they were a curious looking set of customers, and carried their precious dust in every article possible to conceive, from rude canvas sacks to jam jars covered with old newspapers. Their arrival was the signal for the enormous rush which took place, and which, it must be stated, ended in direst disappointment to the majority of the adventurers.—"Leeds Mercury."

WILL RADIUM FINALLY BURN UP THE EARTH?

In the early days of radium Prof. Joly suggested that its presence in the earth might retard its rate of cooling, and thus permit a longer time for earth history than Lord Kelvin was prepared to allow. And when it became possible to measure the actual amount of radium in the earth's crust, and to determine accurately its heating powers, the means were at hand to calculate the exact value of its effect in keeping the earth warm. And the remarkable result was arrived at that not only is the radium in the earth sufficient to prolong indefinitely its cooling, but that it ought to be actually raising its temperature!

To escape the difficulty suggested by this result it is thought by some that the radium content of the mass of the earth must be less than that of the rocky crust which has been determined by observation. But there seems to be no 'a priori' reason for supposing this, nor has any diminition of radium with depth been observed in the rocks which have been examined. And in his "Radioactivity and Geology," Professor Joly suggests an interesting alternative.

Let us suppose that the one-billionth of its mass of radium, which has been determined as the proportion for the rocky crust, is continuous throughout the earth. This need not imply a never-cooling earth, for, as Professor Joly points out, the deeper parts of the earth are thermally isolated for immense periods from the surface.

Thus the interior parts of the earth may go on rising indefinitely in temperature without any evidence of the heat reaching the surface. If the requisite amount of radium is present they may be doing so now. This may go on indefinitely for untold ages until an enormous internal temperature is attained. But it cannot go on for ever. Some day the great internal heat reservoir must, as it were, burst its bonds. There will be a flow of heat outward in all directions to the surface, and the earth will be reduced again to its original molten state.

Such, suggests Professor Joly, in the course of a paper, may be the end of the present geological age, and with such another melting up of a cooled globe it may have begun.

Enemy (at the Manoeuvres): "You are my prisoner."

Sergeant Binks: "Nonsense! How did you get here?"

Enemy: "Over that bridge."

Sergeant: "Then, my dear fellow you are drowned. We blew up that bridge yesterday."

Bach: "I suppose, old man, your wife still thinks she married a treasure?"

Benedict: "No; a treasury!"

AN AMERICAN WEEK-ENDER.

HIS IRISH EXPERIENCES.

A masculine week-ender described his own feelings when, having accepted an invitation to visit Ireland, he found himself at a most imposing mansion and detailed to his special service the most dramatic and impressive valet that he had ever seen except in some farcical play.

A PERFECT PALACE.

"I accepted this particular invitation in a cavalier way, and expected to find myself in a pretty town house or suburban villa, with a modest sort of service. Instead of this I found myself at a fashionable Dublin house party, in a perfect palace, with a retinue of servants.

"Well, it was up to little America to make good, and I'd have done it all right if it hadn't been for the valet. He floored me in the beginning. I, however, managed to submit to his preparing me for the dinner table without any more than the usual embarrassment which a man suffers who is accustomed to do his own valeting. When I woke the next morning and remembered that I did not have any bath robe in my kit, the blamed thing having been packed in my steamer trunk, I didn't know what to do. Confess my shame to him! Borrow! You only suggest those alternatives because you never saw him. I finally refused my morning 'bawth,' which he told me was all ready. Having located the bathroom, down a long corridor past several guests' rooms, and bracing up to the lie, I told him that I always took my 'bawth' at noon. I thought in that way I could elude his vigilance and keep my fell secret.

"I could feel his inward breath of contempt, and at noon-time so obsessed was I with the belief that if I didn't take that 'bawth' my country would be forever degraded in his eyes, finding myself free of social obligations for a while I sped into my room and clothed in my underwear and a feeling of righteousness, peeked through the massive door, saw the way clear, dived down the corridor, splashed about in the tub, which was about the size of an ordinary house, and serene in the consciousness that I had vindicated myself, opened the door to return along the familiar route, again seeing that the way was clear.

"Unfortunately I made a wrong turning, and in a moment was in the midst of a small group of women playing bridge in a sort of morning-room, into which I stepped with a towel over my arm, clad in my Adamlike costume and a cake of soap. It would have been all right, I understood afterwards, if I had not stopped to apologise, but how can a man know those things, I'd like to ask?

"That wasn't my only pleasant remembrance of that visit. I discovered that I had worn a hole in one of my socks, and hid it in a high vase on top of an enormous mahogany dresser, donning my evening socks, and when Valet came to dress me was obliged again to hear his snort of contempt when he discovered my looseness of ethics in this regard.

"To add to my troubles I had only provided myself with one dress shirt and when I started my toilet for the second evening, found that he had rumpled the shirt up ready for the laundry, and it was in too bad a condition to wear. I dived into bed when I discovered this, and told him in a hoarse voice that I was too ill to come downstairs, but was merely suffer from one of my recurrent attacks of rheumatism.

"I thought rheumatism the sort of thing you could get over quickly, but it seems he knew all about that, and wouldn't allow me to eat or drink anything, and my last night of that infernal week-end visit was spent in bed alone, suffering from hunger, thirst, and wounded pride."—New-York Letter.

A GOOD IT.

Percy, of the Sloppington Sloggers, had brought his very ownest girl to see the match. There she sat, a fair vision, in the most comfy deck-chair, and the sweetest summer smile, hoping and trusting that Percy would show them what was what.

With square-set jaw, and a determination to make that trundling chap wish he's never bowled a ball in his life, Percy, bepadded and begloved, strode to the wicket. Along came his chance—a sneaky, round-the-corner, knock-me-over-the-hedge sort of delivery. Click! The stumps enfolded one another in a fond embrace.

"By Jove, Percy's got a duck, hasn't he?" exclaimed the fair girl's neighbour, turning to her in dismay.

The fair girl blushed crimson.

"Why, yes, of—of course he has!" she stammered prettily. "I—I'm it!"

ACCURACY AT ALL COSTS.

The race was a neck-and-neck one. The spectators stood with bated breath. No sound was to be herd but the stampeding of the two horses' hoofs and the ticking of the timekeeper's double-patent-extra-special-fractodecimo-never-stop stop watch.

"Dead heat!" roared the spectators.

A great roar rent the air. The timekeeper stepped forward and held up his hand.

"No, gentlemen!" he cried. "Betcher Boots was the winner! I timed him by this fracto-decimo stop-watch! There are sixty seconds in a minute, sixty doo-dars in a second, and sixty wiff-waffs in a doo-dar—and Betcher Boots won by a quarter of a wiff-waff!"

THE WONDERS OF LIFTING MAGNETS.

WHAT A BOY'S TOY HAS BECOME.

Although the lifting magnet is by no means new, during the last two or three years in particular its uses have multiplied to such an extent that many new and widely different types have been designed to handle the multitudinous shapes of metal produced. The magnet is fast becoming adopted to handle all forms of iron and steel from iron dust or scraps to weights of 20,000 pounds. In fact, the world's largest magnet will lift as much as 50,000 pounds. Thus, Mr. W. Frank M'Clure points out in a paper the toy magnet of our boyhood is converted into a useful instrument in the workshop.

Used at first chiefly in carrying iron and steel to and from cars or storage piles, the lifting magnet is now utilised in breaking up imperfect castings, in holding sheets of metal in position while being revited in the construction of ships, in lifting a "sow and pigs" at the furnaces, also as a gigantic broom to sweep both the large and small pieces of iron, and in many other ways. A half-dozen kegs of nails may be seen travelling through the air, held by magnetic lines of force despite the wooden coverings of the kegs. Even two or three men are sometimes lifted from the ground, their feet resting upon a metal sheet, which is firmly held by the magnet.

Lifting magnets are usually operated from an electric overhead travelling crane, but they may also be operated from a locomotive crane. Within the magnet are coils with which the service wires are connected just as an incandescent lamp is connected by service wires. The winding is, of course, insulated. When the magnets handle hot material, they are wound with fireproof wire. The movements of the magnet are directed by the operator of the crane. The opening or closing of a switch, turning the electricity on or off, causes the magnet to pick up or release its load.

The 20,000-pound weight referred to as a typical large lift made by magnet power is in the form of a "skull cracker ball," used to break up imperfect metal that is to be remelted. The magnet used for this lift is 52 inches in diameter, and its weight 4,500 pounds. It requires 4 feet 6 inches head-room. When this great weight has been lifted high in the air, and the current is turned off, and the "skull cracker ball" has fallen, the magnet again picks it up easily and quickly without any assistance from any one on the ground.

As a rule, a man on the ground is not necessary where a lifting magnet is employed, for the reason that there are no chains, slings, or hoisting blocks to be fitted about the weight to be lifted. However, there are a few instances where a ground man facilitates the work of the magnet. One of these is the lifting of an ingot, say, of 6,000 pounds. If a ground man places the magnet, two of these ingots can be lifted; otherwise only one at a time. For if two ingots are to be lifted simultaneously, they must lie in proper position, on account of their weight, for the magnet to grip them in their right place.

Instead of the round magnet just described, a rectangular magnet is used in lifting a "sow and pigs" at the furnaces. When thus lifted from the sand they are not white hot, but yet strongly heated. Hot metal in the form of billets is also lifted by a special magnet to a conveyer, and taken to where it is sheared or cut into shorter lengths or to where it may be stamped out by a hydraulic press into car wheels and finished upon a lathe. A rectangular type of magnet is also used for holding steel plates in place to be riveted in the construction of ships. For two or three years past a number of these magnets have been in use at the imperial shipyards in Yokohama, Japan.

Another interesting sight is afforded in the lifting of a very long metal sheet by one magnet applied at the sheet's centre. The ends of the sheet may dip down to an angle of 45 deg. and still the sheet be held tightly by the magnet.

The use of the lifting magnet makes it possible to pile scrap iron in storage piles of unusual height with ease. It is not uncommon to see storage piles of this kind 25 feet high, and the work of piling it is done with great rapidity. In loading from waggons to storage piles, the work of hours when done by hand is reduced to a few minutes by the use of the magnet.

With the 52-inch magnet, 600 to 800 tons of scrap are easily handled in a day of twenty-four hours at an openhearth furnace, even when four hours are allowed for delays. When thus operated day and night, the magnet takes the place of fourteen labourers. If operated with a specially fast crane, the amount handled is still further increased.

The magnet mentioned as the most powerful in the world is 60 inches in diameter and will handle "skull cracker balls" weighing 30,000 to 50,000 pounds.—"Popular Science Siftings."

After he had waited outside for ten long minutes, the door was opened on the chain and a woman's face appeared at the aperture.

"Good morning, madam," began the street hawker in his suavest tones. "I have here a little article of universal utility. It is called the Marvellous Mice Exterminator, and the price——"

"No use," interrupted the woman, firmly. "We have no marvellous mice in this house—only the ordinary kind."

Then the door was shut, and the hawker was alone.

SOME ROYAL TREASURES.

The little boy Shah of Persia owns a pipe, smoked by his father on State occasions, which is set with diamonds, rubies, and emeralds, to the value, it is asserted, of no less than £100,000. This pipe of the ex-Shah is many times more valuable than his sword, which is set down at the comparatively insignificant figure of £8,000.

The Gaekwar of Baroda, an advanced Indian Prince, is the possessor of what is probably the most precious blade in existence. Its hilt and belt are encrusted with diamonds, rubies, sapphires, and emeralds, and its value is stated to be something like £200,000. There are some costly swords in the treasure-rooms of Asian and European potentates, notably those belonging to the Czar of Russia, the Sultan of Turkey, and the King of Spain; but this sword of the Gaekwar outshines them all. The most valuable sword in Europe is that presented by the Egyptians to Lord Wolseley. The hilt is set with brilliants, and the whole sabre is valued at £2,000.

Another Indian ruler, the Maharajah of Ghened, owns the finest brougham in the world. The handles of the doors are of solid gold, while the rest of the carriage is silver.

The new Emperor of Morocco came into possession of a curious piano, manufactured to the order of his predecessor, which is probably the most costly instrument of the kind ever made. This piano was made in parts, each being small enough to be carried by a slave, as it appears that the former Emperor firmly refused to trust them to the care of his camels, which formed the only other available means of transport. This exceedingly expensive musical instrument was made principally of tulip and orris woods, inlaid with unpolished nacre and a parquetry, and decorated with scrollwork of pure gold. The actual sum paid for it was £1,000.

THE ORIGIN OF "O.K."

IT BEGAN AS A TRADE MARK FOR HARD TACK.

The death at Toledo recently of Cornelius Kendall, formerly of Chicago, recalls what is probably the true story of the origin of the symbols "O.K." as a sign of approval or correctness. These symbols are now used throughout the English-speaking world by all sorts of inspectors, revisers, auditors, etc., and as a spoken phrase have passed into common speech.

The outbreak of the Civil War, in which Cornelius Kendall served in the Chicago Board of Trade Battery, there was a large bakery in Chicago, of which his father, Orrin Kendall, was the founder and head. The firm name was O. Kendall and Sons, and the factory was at the south-west corner of Washington and Dearborn Streets.

The putting of armies into the field made a large, special, and immediate demand upon the baking plants for what used to be called "ship bread," or "hard bread." This is bread made simply of flour and water, and baked hard. "Shortening" is left out because it becomes rancid. Yeast is left out because it adds to bulk and "sours." Sometimes even salt is left out because of attracting moisture. The object was to get a bread ration that would "keep" and be portable. The result is what has become known as "hard tack," now seldom seen by civilians, and little used even on ships or in armies, but formerly the "staff of life" for sailors on long voyages and soldiers on active marching service.

The firm of O. Kendall and Sons naturally went into hard-tack making. Its crackers had been stamped "O.K." and the mark was still used. Either it was more skilful than other makers, or it succeeded in making more regular deliveries of fresh goods to the armies in the field. At any rate, the opinion spread among the soldiers that "O.K." hard tack was better than the average. The spoken phrase "O.K." became current army slang, and the soldiers brought it back in civil occupation as a verbal and graphic convenience.

WHY CATS FALL ON THEIR FEET.

A scientist has constructed an ingenious model to show why cats in falling invariably alight on their feet. This model, roughly speaking, consists of a cardboard cylinder wherein are stuck four rods to serve for legs, together with a tail devised on similar principles. The object of the experiment is to show that a feline's peculiar faculty depends on the rotation of its tail with sufficient vigour. This faculty is one specially developed by climbing and leaping animals, such as members of the cat tribe, monkeys, squirrels, rats, and most lemurs. As mentioned, the tail plays an important part in the turning process. According to the investigator all tree-inhabiting monkeys have long tails, and there is not the slightest doubt that these tails are of great aid to all climbers in enabling them to turn in the air. The tail also serves as a balancer, as evidenced in the case of a squirrel which may be seen walking along a tightly stretched wire or string, swinging its tail from side to side much after the manner of a tight-rope walker balancing himself with a pole.

"How did the girl behave when her father discovered them eloping?"

"She burst into tears."

"What did the young man do?"

"Oh, he went all to pieces."

"What did the old man do?"

"He? Why, he exploded with rage and blew them both up."

QUEER FACTS ABOUT FALLS

WHAT THE EAST MEANS TO A GUNNER.

A body dropped from a height does not fall exactly straight down. It invariably falls a little to the east of where it would fall if the earth was not rotating. Consider a ball dropped from a tall tower. The top of the tower is going faster than the bottom of the tower, for the same reason that the rim of a revolving wheel goes faster than the hub. This being the case, of course the body will fall a little in advance of the place indicated by a plumb line suspended from the place from which the ball was dropped, on account of its greater horizontal velocity, compared with the velocity of the place struck. So the error is always in the direction of motion, and as the earth always turns toward the east the body will fall to the eastward.

There are two places, however, on the surface of the earth where there will be no error, and, of course, they are where there is virtually no rotation,—at the north and south poles.

Experimental trials of this phenomenon have been made by two men, Benzenburg and Freiburg. The latter used an old mine shaft for the purpose, obtaining a free fall of over five hundred feet. After over a hundred and fifty trials the mean was taken and found to be one and twelve hundredths inches' deviation to the eastward, which is very near the proper calculated value of one and eight hundredths inches. Of course, the deviation differs for different places, being the maximum at the equator and the minimum at the poles.

A peculiar fact somewhat akin to this is that a projectile in the northern hemisphere is always deviated towards the right and in the southern hemisphere towards the left. This is occasioned by the rotation of the earth. If one sticks a button through an orange and rotates the orange, it will be observed that the equator of the orange goes round faster than any other part, the velocity of the different parts decreasing as the approach is made to the poles.

Now consider the earth in like manner. Suppose someone at the equator fired directly at the north pole along the surface of the ground. As the cannon is moving at the equator faster than any other thing is moving, the ball will have the velocity to the east given to it. It is aimed, however, at a place moving much slower. Therefore, the ball will hit a good distance to the right of the object aimed at. If the shot is fired towards the equator it will fall behind the object aimed at; for the things on the equator are getting out of the way, as it were, faster than the cannon that shot the ball. But the deviation will still be to the right from the cannoneer's view-point.

This deviation is not so small as might be imagined. Cannon have been made to shoot ten miles. An object at the equator goes approximately one thousand miles an hour; an object at the north pole zero miles an hour. As it is about six thousand miles from the equator to the pole, a body ten miles from the equator would go about nine hundred and ninety-eight miles an hour. From this can be calculated the difference in feet to the second. It is found to be three. So, if it took the ball only one second to go that ten miles it would hit three feet too far to the right. If it took it thirty-five seconds (which is about the correct figure), it would hit one hundred and five feet too far to the right.

This is one reason why in naval warfare ships shooting at one another from great distances should get in an east and west line if they cannot get the correction due to this rotation of the earth. Of course the only thing necessary to be known is the latitude of the place, which is taken daily on all ships on cruise.—"Popular Science Siftings."

A north country young man resident in London married an English lady, and shortly after went to visit a bachelor uncle in Scotland. When uncle and nephew were over their walnuts and wine the old gentleman remarked:—

"Weel, Bobby, ye hae gotten a wife!"

"Yes, uncle."

"What can she do?"

"Do! What do you mean?"

"Oh, can she sew a button on yer sark, or mak' yer parritch, or do any housework?"

"Not at all, uncle. The servants do all that; but I tell you what it is: she has got the loveliest voice you ever heard. She's a grand singer."

"Man, could ye no' hae gotten a canary?"

A young gentleman with a very plain face was rather annoyed because his view of the stage was obstructed by the hat of a pretty girl who was sitting in front of him in the gallery.

Wishing to get a glimpse of the performance, he plucked up courage and, in a nervous voice, exclaimed:

"See here, miss, I want to look as well as you."

"Oh, do yer?" she replied, in a rich Cockney accent, as she turned round and looked at him square in the eye. "Then you'd better run home and change your face."

Critic (as the composer plays his last piece): "Very fine indeed. But what is that passage which make the cold chills run down the back?"

Composer: "That is where the wanderer has the hotel bill brought to him."

Time is the repeater of all things.—Cygne.

1743.

MAGICAL SCALES.

WEIGHING A SEVEN-THOUSAND-MILLIONTH OF AN OUNCE.

To a small underground chamber below his own laboratory at University College, London, Sir William Ramsay, the famous scientist, recently led a visitor.

"I will show you," he said, "a pair of scales which will weigh seven-thousand [illegible] ounce."

The room was [illegible] delicate are [illegible]

[illegible]

JOLLY OLD LADIES' CLUB

[illegible]

ing society."

the people, and I am satisfied that, although the Labor party were returned with a large majority at the last general election, the people never dreamt of being shackled in this way.

Mr Batchelor—The honorable member says that of everything we propose.

Mr Hans Irvine—That is not so. The honorable member for Hume referred to the question of wages. We must not forget that a man can only pay according to his means. At the time to which he referred the States paid a fair wage for the work that had to be done.

Sir William Lyne—What! Forty pounds a year.

Mr Hans Irvine—In some cases that might have been £10 too much, and in others a hundred times too little. A Government, like a man, must pay according to its means. When the States freely handed over to the Commonwealth their chief source of revenue, they little thought that an attempt would be made to take these powers from them. We are satisfied, however, to bow to the will of the people. The cry of the opposition has always been, "Let us accept the verdict of the people," whereas the Government and their supporters have said from many public platforms, "We cannot trust the people." They were afraid to say so during the Federal campaign, because they didn't think that the provision made for the representation of Labor was sufficiently liberal. From our point of view it has been too liberal. We have been indifferent, whilst the Labor party have been up and doing.

Mr Parker Maloney—The honorable member will have a chance to "stump" the country on this matter.

Mr Hans Irvine—When I attempt to "stump" the country I shall have nothing else to do. As an Australian who believes in his country I say that the States should not be put into hobble skirts. I have been called a Conservative, but if it were not for Conservatism, the so-called Liberals would land the country in the Insolvency Court. It is to the Conservatives that they have had to trust to find ways and means for our great national works; the Liberal attitude being, whenever any proposal is mooted, and the question of cost arises, "That is all right; the money will be found." The money can only be found by taxing the primary producer, upon whom the community depends. Recently a speaker in Melbourne advocated the nationalisation of the railways and the free carriage of passengers. He, of course, was a Liberal; but under such an arrangement, how would money be found to pay wages and the cost of maintenance, to say nothing of the interest on the loans borrowed to construct the works which have made this country what it is—the finest in the world? This is the last country in which there should be ill-feeling between labor and capital. Yet it is being stirred up by Deakin.

Mr Deakin—By the honorable member.

Mr Hans Irvine—No: by the other side. This proposal is absurd. The railway strike in Victoria showed how disastrous it would be to remove State enterprises, while the fact that collieries are closed in the Newcastle district is evidence of the foolishness of the miners in striking last year. The men forget that the employers have to find funds for their coal and other products and to earn a profit on their transactions to enable them to pay wages. Let them get the true economic position of things generally understood some day. I am a Nationalist, and a believer in Federation, and, therefore, I say that we should not tear up the Constitution. There is public apathy in the past, which has been greatly increased, and it is not easy to reduce it; but the perils which are now pressing on us may arouse the people to the need for legislation for the community as a whole, and not for a section only.

LAND FOR CLOSER SETTLEMENT

THE MENENIA ESTATE.

The well-known Menenia Estate (County of Ripon), situated in the far-famed wheat districts of Willaura, Lake Bolac, Marnoo and Streatham, will shortly be cut up and offered for sale on exceedingly easy terms. The property, which contains over 16,000 acres of fine open arable land, has been acquired by Messrs W. H. Irvine, of Great Western, Vic., from the present lessee of the present owner, Mr John Farrell. Up to the present the property has only been used for grazing—the crops raised in the 31st December, 1910, when the entire will be open for inspection.

The situation of Menenia is all that could be desired, being between the well-known estates of Edgarly on the west, Yalloy-poora and Blythvale on the east, North-Western on the south. It is only 6 miles from the Maroona railway station, on the Ararat-Willaura-Hamilton line, and the survey of the railway line Gheringhap to Maroona is now above mile of the estate, and it is expected that this line will be open for traffic at the March next season's harvest. The whole of Menenia is wheat land of the highest quality, and exceptionally heavy yields have been taken off it, the locality tip to 30 bushels per acre; in the past ten years the district is the most average wheat producing area in the Commonwealth of Australia. The average for last season the whole county (Ripon) was over 22 bushels per acre. Details in the locality are unknown; the rainfall for the past 20 years was close on 26 inches. Menenia is noted for its wool-clips, a heavy-carrying country, all virgin soil, unscarred with a little buck-shot land, and nearly all fit for the plough. It has recently been cut up into 32 suitable farms. With the homestead, which is a substantial bluestone building, are necessary out-buildings, shearing shed, stabling, pigsties etc., an area of 1500 acres has been surveyed, enabling purchasers can obtain a larger area if desired. The terms offered are exceptionally easy, viz: Five per cent deposit; 15 per cent on the 1st March, 1911 (possession given on the 1st January, 1911); and the balance of purchase money, with interest, is payable by 12 equal annual instalments on the credit foncier principle, the interest of these 12 instalments payable on the 1st March, 1913, and the last on the 1st March, 1924; purchasers having the right to pay off at any time. Interest at the rate of 4½ per cent from the date of possession until the 1st March, 1912, to be paid by the purchaser. No payment off the purchase money is asked for that year.

The sale of Menenia offers a splendid investment, as the wheat throughout the locality the wheat has readily let at from 12/6 to 15/ per acre.

The agents intrusted with the sale are Messrs T. H. Laidlaw and Co., Hamilton and Horsham; Larkan Bros., Stawell; and Brophy, Foley and Co., of Ballarat; and they will have a representative on the property continually from the 1st December, at which date the estate will be open for inspection, intending purchasers by giving a few days' notice will be met at Willaura, and every facility will be afforded for making a thorough inspection. Menenia will be submitted to public tender, and is for sale at its market value. The sale will be conducted at the Town Hall, Ararat, on the 22nd December, 1910. No tender will be opened before the advertised closing time, and every tenderer, or his representative, is invited to be present at the opening of tenders, which will be conducted in the presence of the interested. The original plan, signed by the vendor, may be inspected at the office of Messrs Larkan Bros., Stawell, copies of which will be supplied by the agents on application.

AUSTRALIA AT WORK.

A comprehensive and exclusive series of moving pictures will be seen for the first time in Beaufort on Wednesday night next at the Societies' Hall. The pictures embrace some of the important industrial concerns in the Commonwealth, and are wonderfully informative and undoubtedly invaluable from an educational standpoint. These pictures are interspersed with specially selected dramatic, humourous and scenic subjects, shown by Pathe Frere's latest appliances and a powerful electric plant. The industrial subjects embrace: "How the Argus is Produced;" "Confectionery Making at McRobertson's;" "Biscuit and Cake-Producing at Swallow and Ariell's;" "The Abbotsford Brewery;" and "The H. V. McKay's Harvester Works at Sunshine." Another exclusive picture is "Victorian Farmers visiting Sunshine Works." The admission is 1/. The entertainment will only be presented in Beaufort for one night.

If your baby is teething during the Summer months you must guard against dysentery and bowel complaints. Keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the house, and at the first unusual looseness of the bowels give it a dose. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

OUR GOODS COME DIRECT TO US FROM THE WORLD'S GREAT MARKETS.

That means a lot to our customers in more ways than one.

In the first place you are able to get your various requirements at absolutely the lowest prices possible, because we have no middleman's profits to pay.

In the next place, we are able to offer you goods that are entirely exclusive. We import our goods, and in doing so are able to secure a stock that is not to be obtained elsewhere.

Should you require anything from general provisions up to the latest effects in the world of fashion, millinery, etc., then ours is the store that can supply you at prices unequalled for cheapness—quality of the best, and you may rest assured that every attention will be shown each and every customer.

Better call in and see about your summer needs.

J. R. Wotherspoon & Co

BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR

OBITUARY.

MRS. JOHN JESS.

The death occurred at Middle Creek on Wednesday of an old and respected resident in the person of Mrs Mary Jess, wife of Mr John Jess, a well-known farmer of the district. The cause of death was broncho pneumonia, from which deceased had suffered for only seven days. Mrs Jess, who was highly esteemed for her many good qualities, was 71 years of age. She was married to Mr John Jess in 1860. For a time, after landing in Victoria, she lived at Burrumbeet, but had resided at Middle Creek for over 40 years. The death is rendered all the sadder from the fact that Mr Jess is very seriously ill. Deceased leaves a husband and a family of eight grown-up children, besides a large number of grandchildren and relatives, to mourn their loss. The sons are all farmers, the eldest, Mr John Jess, junr., living at Rupanyup; Messrs James and William Jess at Sheep Hills, and Mr Frank Jess at Middle Creek. The daughters, who are all married, are Mrs C. Humphries, of Cressy; Mrs J. Franc, of Cressy; Mrs T. Franc, of Middle Creek; and Mrs J. McFarlane, of Sheep Hills. Much sympathy has been expressed for the family in their sad bereavement. The remains of deceased were interred in the Beaufort cemetery on Thursday, the funeral being very largely attended. The coffin was covered with beautiful floral tributes of sympathy. Messrs Jas. Liston, Thos. Liston, John Liston (nephews of deceased), John Jess, F. O'Loughlin, and M. O'Loughlin acted as coffin-bearers; whilst the pall-bearers were Messrs R. Bell, M. Mulcahey, P. O'Loughlin, M. Kelly, M. Stapleton, and C. Humphries. The burial service was conducted by the Rev. Father Lyons, of Ararat. Mr A. H. Sands, undertaker, Beaufort, carried out the mortuary arrangements.

MRS. W. C. JONES.

It is with feelings of deep regret that we are called upon to record the death of Mrs Mary Jones, the respected wife of Mr William Carlton Jones, proprietor of the Golden Age Hotel, Beaufort; the sad event occurring at her private residence in Market Square on Thursday evening. The cause of death was phthisis and pneumonia. Mrs Jones had been a sufferer from the former complaint for ten years, but more acutely for two years past. During the winter of 1909 she tried change of scene at Deniliquin, and all that medical skill and the tenderest nursing could do was done, but without avail. Death must have come at last as a happy release from suffering and pain. The deceased lady was of a very right and cheerful disposition, and was highly esteemed for her many fine virtues. She was a native of Port Melbourne, and was 39 years of age, and had resided at Beaufort for 11 years. She leaves a widower and two young children (a daughter nine years old and a son three years of age), besides other near relatives, to mourn their great loss. The funeral has been arranged to leave her late residence at 3 p.m. to-day (Saturday).

PRESBYTERIAN HOME MISSIONS.

The Rev. J. Flynn, a young and ardent minister working in the cause of Presbyterian home missions, who is conducting religious services at district shearing sheds, preached at St. Andrew's Church, Beaufort, on Sunday morning and evening. At the evening service the church was well filled. The preacher first addressed himself to the children, and subsequently made a powerful appeal for personal and monetary assistance in the mission work in the backblocks of Queensland, the Northern Territory, Central and Western Australia. In a recent article the "Argus" had pointed out that the average city man knew little and cared little about the backblocks. The "Argus" was right there. People of Victoria had small conception of the vast, sparsely-populated interior of Australia, where their brothers were far removed from the arm of either church or State. He knew of a woman in the backblocks who had not seen a minister for 20 years. Think of that. In another case, a backblocks' settler was five times more fortunate. She had seen a minister every four years. The children of some of these people were devoid of the advantages that the children of Victoria enjoyed, and had less advantages than the aboriginal children at Lake Tyers and other mission stations. It had been stated that these little white folk of the "never never" were almost in the primeval state of the black races. They might think that an exaggeration, but he knew that it was only too true. Surely the pioneers who dared to face the perils of the far back country were entitled, by the birthright of citizenship, to have the advantages of civilisation extended to them and their children. By means of statistics the speaker brought home to his congregation (more lucidly than it had ever been brought home to some of them before) the vastness of our island continent, and the loneliness of the localities in which some of the citizens of the Commonwealth lived lives of peril and isolation.

THE RACES: EXCITING FINISHES.

Such was the topic of the sixteenth address to the people given by Rev. J. Barningham in the Beaufort Methodist Church on Sunday evening to a good congregation.

Mr Barningham prefaced his address by strongly denouncing the cruelty enacted on racecourses to the spurred animals, and witnessed and upheld by many leaders of the land. If he (the speaker) worked one of his ponies with a sore shoulder he would be prosecuted for it. The tests of all sports were healthful results, a baneful re-action, and expenditure beyond results. The world was a racecourse more beautifully laid out than the finest one made by man. As racecourses had their grandstand with its occupants, so the world had God and the angels on the grandstands and Satan on the vantage grounds. The races, the centre of interest, were then depicted. "I am told," said the speaker, "that for months past the racing stables have been visited; that in the cold, early morning the gambling fraternity, who profess to be so liberal, are on the tracks watching and timing the horses." On the day of the start the saddling paddock was visited. The church invited people to its training ground; the junior and senior Christian Endeavour societies and the Sabbath schools. Persons in the various stages of life from boyhood to manhood were compared by the preacher to a great race, their course in the direction of good or evil being graphically described from "the start" to "the finish." The glorious welcome awaiting the man who had run a godly race was placed side by side with the remorse of the gambler, drunkard, and sceptic. The evil effect following the reading of pernicious literature was clearly pointed out. The backslider, the man who had started well, but swerved away from the right track, what was his doom? The unfaithful cannot enter heaven. The race was finished, the rewards were given. He had tried to faithfully depict the scene. Would his hearers strive for the grand prize which may be theirs? Would they make a start? They could only do that through conversion. The speaker closed with the story of his own start on the Christian racecourse as a little boy, at nine years of age; the joy received during all the intervening years; the help rendered by God in times of great sorrow and trial; with the bright prospect of heaven's eternal joy. An urgent appeal to all to start on the right track ended a most impressive service.

GREAT SUBDIVISIONAL SALE.

16,078 ACRES FREEHOLD.
ALL WHEAT LAND.

32 FARMS TO CHOOSE FROM.

THIRTEEN YEARS' TERMS.

"MENENIA ESTATE."

In the County of Ripon, Victoria.
Six Miles from the Ararat—Willaura—Hamilton Railway Line; Three Miles from the New Line, Gheringhap to Maroona.

TERMS: Five per cent. deposit, 15 per cent. on or before 1st March, 1911; the balance with interest by 12 equal annual instalments, the first of these instalments payable 1st March, 1913, and the last 1st March, 1924, with the right to pay off at any time. Purchasers paying cash by the 1st March, 1911, will be allowed 2½ per cent. off their contract price.

Inspection on and after 1st December, 1910.
Sale Day on the 22nd December, 1910.
Possession on the 7th January, 1911.

The original subdivisional plan, signed by the vendor, Hans W. H. Irvine, Esq., may be inspected at the office of Messrs. Larkan Bros., Stawell.

Write to the Agents now for copies of the plans and full particulars.

T. H. LAIDLAW & CO.,
Hamilton, Horsham, and Branches.
LARKAN BROS., Stawell.
BROPHY, FOLEY & Co., Ballarat.
Auctioneers in Conjunction.

BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB.

GRAND ATHLETIC
SPORTS MEETING
AND
BRASS BAND CONTESTS!

Under Patronage of Victorian Athletic League and Victorian Band Association (Bicycle Races Unregistered).
To be held in the
BEAUFORT RECREATION RESERVE.
ON
BOXING DAY,
MONDAY, DECEMBER 26th, 1910.
£121 10/- IN PRIZES!

Registered V.A.L. Handicapper of Footraces—Mr. W. H. TROUP, of Ballarat; Wood-chop Handicapper—Mr. J. H. BOYCE; Cycle Handicappers, Messrs. J. H. BOYCE and W. R. GLOVER; Judge of Band Contests—Mr T. L. HELLINGS, Bandmaster, of Bairnsdale; Judge of Quickstep—Captain J. C. WILLIAMS, of Ballarat.

Entries (with last two years' performances) close 7th December, 1910. Entries not taken without fees.

PROGRAMME.

BOYS' DISTRICT SCHOOLS' CHAMPIONSHIP FOOTRACE, 100 yds. Under 14 years; within a radius of 20 miles. Competitors must be attending school and certified to by head teacher. Prize, Gold Medal, valued at 30/, inscribed "Schools' Championship Footrace." Entry, 1/.

GIRLS' DISTRICT SCHOOLS' CHAMPIONSHIP FOOTRACE, 80 yds. Under 14 years; within a radius of 20 miles. Competitors must be attending school and certified to by head teacher. Prize, Gold Brooch, valued at £1, inscribed "Schools' Championship Footrace." Entry, 6d.

BEAUFORT SHEFFIELD HANDICAP. 130 yds., £27. 1st, £15; 2nd, £5; 3rd, £2; and £5 to be divided amongst winners of each heat in which there are three competitors, not including the placed men in the final. Nom., 3/; accept., 4/6.

FIERY CROSS PLATE (handicap), 220yds., £10 1st, £7; 2nd, £2; 3rd, £1. Nom., 2/; accept, 2/.

440yds. HANDICAP, £9. 1st, £6; 2nd, £2; 3rd, £1 Nom., 1/6; accept., 2/.

HANDICAP HIGH JUMP. 1st, £1; 2nd, 10/. Post entry, 1/.

HANDICAP UNDER-HAND WOOD-CHOPPING CONTEST (18 in. green logs), £12. 1st, £8; 2nd, £3; 3rd, £1. Nom., 2/6; accept., 1/.

HANDICAP STANDING WOOD-CHOPPING CONTEST (18 in. green logs), £8. 1st, £5; 2nd, £2; 3rd, £1. Nom., 2/6; accept., 1s.

DISTRICT CHAMPIONSHIP SHEAF-THROWING CONTEST. 1st, Trophy, valued at £1; 2nd, Trophy, valued at 10/ (both presented by Mrs A. T. Thompson, Jeweller, Ballarat East, and to be selected by winners). Post entry, 1/.

ONE-MILE BICYCLE RACE, £7 10/. 1st, £5; 2nd, £2; 3rd, 10/. Nom., 2/6; accept., 1/.

HALF-MILE BICYCLE RACE, £7 10/. 1st, £5; 2nd, £2; 3rd, 10/. Nom., 2/6; accept., 1/.

£25 GRAND BAND CONTEST. C GRADE.
First Prize, 20 savs.; Second, 5 savs.

Bands to consist of not less than 16 nor more than 20 performers; to play a Waltz and Selection of their own choice. Contest to take place during day and evening. Competing Bands to meet at Rotunda at 11.30 a.m. and 7 p.m., and march to Park, also to play during the day. Entrance fee, £1 1/. Three competing bands or no competition.

Quickstep Contest, for C Grade. Own choice. PRIZE, £10.

Scores must be in hands of the Judge a fortnight beforehand.

RULES AND CONDITIONS.

The committee reserve to itself the right of expunging any of the above events from the programme in the event of not sufficient nominations being received.

Nominations for all events, except Handicap High Jump and Sheaf-throwing Contest, must be lodged with the Secretary not later than WEDNESDAY, 7th DECEMBER, 1910.

Nominators to state P.O. address. Pedestrians, Cyclists, and Wood-choppers to give particulars of their performances during last two years.

A list of Handicaps will be posted to each nominator as soon as declared, when date of acceptance will be notified.

All Entries must be accompanied by the Entrance Fee, otherwise they will not be recognised.

Should the weather prove unfavorable, the Committee have the right to postpone the Sports.

Victorian Athletic League and Victorian Band Association Rules strictly adhered to.

No Competitor will be allowed to start in any of the principal events until he has signed a statutory declaration that the name and performances forwarded with his nomination are true and correct in every particular.

Furnishing false information will be a ground for disqualification, and in the event of a prize being won, the winner shall be liable to prosecution. Programmes and Entry Forms on application to A. PARKER, Secretary.

The Band Contests will be continued in the Park at Night.

There will also be a GRAND BIOSCOPE ENTERTAINMENT!

A March, entitled "The New Colonial," will be played by the whole of the Bands as a massed Band.

Admission to SPORTS, 1/; to BAND CONTEST at NIGHT, 1/. Children, half-price.

The ground will be cleared at 6.30 p.m., and re-admission must be paid for the evening's entertainment.

ABOUT £10 worth of choice Pot Plants, from Melbourne and Ballarat nurseries, will be sold in the Presbyterian Schoolroom on Monday, at 3 p.m. and 7.30 p.m.

LOST, a STOCKWHIP, at Beaufort. Enquire at this Office.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

THE BEAUFORT MODEL BAND will hold their postponed BAZAAR during JANUARY.
Geo. CUTHBERTSON, L. BRAVO,
Secretaries.

BEAUFORT POUND.

IMPOUNDED by James Anderson, off Skipton-road, at Stockyard Hill, on 27th October, 1910—One red yearling bull, no visible brands. If not claimed and expenses paid, to be sold on 26th November.
S. S. SMITH, Poundkeeper, Beaufort.

Beaufort Jockey Club.

BOOTH privileges in connection with the RACES, to be held WEDNESDAY, 16th NOVEMBER, will be Sold at DIXON BROS. & HALPIN'S OFFICE, SATURDAY, 5th NOVEMBER, at 5 p.m.
W. H. HALPIN, Secretary.

AUSTRALIA AT WORK.

PATHE FRERES'
GREAT INDUSTRIAL PICTURES.
SOCIETIES' HALL, BEAUFORT.
WEDNESDAY, NOVR. 9th, at 8 o'clock.
INDUSTRY, DRAMA, HUMOUR, SCENERY.

A COMPREHENSIVE and Exclusive Series of Australian Industries, which embrace "The Argus," MacRobertson's Confectionery Factory, H. V. McKay's Sunshine Harvester Works, Swallow and Ariell's Factory, The Abbotsford Brewery, The Royal Agricultural Show, Farmers Visiting Sunshine, The Beautiful Hawkesbury River.
SPECIALLY SELECTED HUMOUROUS GEMS.
ADMISSION, 1/.
M P. ADAMS, Manager. JAS. BELL, Agent.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

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

WEST RIDING.

Contract 559.—13 chains formation, with culvert, and 20 chains drain on the continuation of the Darlington road north.

Contract 560.—Supply of 500 cub. yds. of bluestone maintenance metal on the Skipton and Streatham road, &c.

Contract 561.—Supply of 200 cub. yds. of bluestone maintenance metal, Lake Goldsmith.

Contract 562.—Supply of 200 cub. yds. of bluestone maintenance metal, Beaufort and Streatham road, &c.

Contract 563.—Forming, &c., Stewart's lane, near Lake Goldsmith.

NORTH RIDING.

Contract 564.—Forming, &c., parish of Raglan.

Contract 565.—Supply of maintenance metal on the Raglan and Beaufort road.

EAST RIDING.

Contract 566.—Clearing, &c., on road back of Recreation Reserve, Carngham Common subdivision.

Contract 567.—Supply of maintenance metal on the Snake Valley and Smythesdale road, &c.

Contract 568.—Forming, gravelling, &c., parish of Mortchup.

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

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

E. J. MUNTZ, B.C.E., Shire Engineer.
Shire Offices, Beaufort, 28th Oct., 1910.

FOR SALE, about 1000 dry Box POSTS, averaging 8 x 4 in. x 5½ ft. long; delivered on railway reserve, Beaufort. Apply to M. FLYNN, Waterloo, or to W. DRIVER, Beaufort.

ANY person found removing Firewood from Challicum Station paddock, without written permission from the Manager, will be prosecuted.
LESLIE WALKER, Manager.

STONELEIGH ESTATE, NEAR BEAUFORT.

WEDNESDAY, 9TH NOVEMBER,
At 2 o'clock, at the
GOLDEN AGE HALL, BEAUFORT.

SECOND SUBDIVISIONAL SALE BY PUBLIC AUCTION
Of
Portion of the STONELEIGH ESTATE,
Comprising
4790 ACRES 4790 ACRES
Of
Superior Sheep and Wheat Land,
Situated close to Stockyard Hill, and about 12 miles from Beaufort, Streatham, and Skipton.
With Extensive Frontages
To the
Beaufort-Streatham Main Roads.
Now Subdivided, and to be sold in lots
From 100 Acres to 600 Acres.

CHAS. WALKER and CO., Ballarat,
And
YOUNG BROS., Ararat
(Auctioneers in conjunction),
Have received instructions from the executors of the will of the late Mr. William Lewis to sell by public auction, as above.

This subdivision consists of first-class open, undulating country, splendidly adapted for
CHOICE SHEEP FARMS
And
SUPERIOR WHEAT AREAS.

The situation is excellent for all kinds of farming. Water is easily obtainable, and many of the allotments are already practically fenced, while the land is maiden soil, with the exception of small portions now being most successfully cultivated.

Possession 1st April, 1911.

Terms: 10 per cent. deposit, 10 per cent. on possession, 20 per cent. April, 1913, balance April, 1916. Interest at 4 per cent.

Title certificate. Solicitors, Whiting & Aitken, 101 William Street, Melbourne.

Plans of subdivision, directions for inspecting the land, and all further information may be had on application to the auctioneers.

FOR SALE.

TRAWALLA ESTATE.

By instructions of Admiral Bridges.

1100 ACRES.

Packham's, Triangle and Riley's Paddocks.

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.

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 E.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 BEDROCK PRICES will convince you that

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

A BRITISH SOLDIER'S ADVENTURE IN CEYLON.

While stationed at Mount Lavinia, in Ceylon, a piper of a Highland regiment had a very narrow escape from death under the following circumstances:—

The company at Lavinia lived in huts, roofed over with a sort of native thatch, composed of straw, banana leaves, and cocoanut fibre. This was fastened down on to the rafters, and though not artistic, it was certainly serviceable.

One afternoon as was the usual custom, most of the men were lying on their cots, either asleep or reading, while Piper Jenkins was lying on his cot quietly trying over some pipe music on his chanter.

Suddenly a corporal in the next bed to me said "For the love of Heaven, don't move!" and at the same time he crept quietly out of his cot, so as not to attract attention. Quickly, and yet quietly, he reached for his rifle, and slipped in a ball cartridge, then knelt down and took careful aim. I looked in the direction, and saw enough to make me lie with bated breath. Just about twelve inches above Jenkins was the head of a cobra. Its tail was twisted round a rafter, and it was hanging down, evidently attracted by the music, swinging slowly to and fro; it seemed highly excited, its hood expanding and closing at intervals. Jenkins played on in blissful ignorance of his danger. I lay motionless; the seconds were like hours, and it seemed as if the corporal were never going to fire. I glanced at him, and saw that his face was white and drawn. He was a marksman, and one of the best shots in the company, but the mark, a target, at only about fifteen yards, demanded all his skill. He knew that if he missed or only wounded the cobra, the chances were that a terrible death awaited Jenkins, and, perhaps, others in the room.

At last the shot rang out, down came the snake right on top of Jenkins, who, with a loud yell, sprang from his cot, and got outside the hut in record time. The corporal sprang forward with clubbed rifle, but the snake was quite dead. The dum-dum bullet had shattered its head, and only the quivering coils showed that life had just gone.

The cobra was over four feet long, and nearly as thick as a man's arm; it had evidently come in from the jungle to the rafters after the birds (which had left their nests in the thatch), and was attracted by the sound of the chanter, which is almost the same as that produced by the instrument used by the Indian snake-charmers.

During the next three weeks, while at Mount Lavinia, Jenkins gave his chanter a rest!

FOR THOSE ABOUT TO BE MARRIED.

It is foolish in the extreme for a newly-married couple to begin life on a footing which they cannot maintain. So they want [illegible] they have to [illegible] which being no [illegible] heavy draw upon it or to sustain from address to it as the course of [illegible] trinoy.

It is always easier to go from [illegible] for to honey. [illegible] relinquished the [illegible] of contract makes the contract of yesterday the lordship of today.

Those who [illegible] to begin life [illegible] with their [illegible] will [illegible] the painful experience of [illegible] to pay their way. Before a hundred times to begin, with these words end with a nice house, that to reverse this order of things.

WOMEN WHO DID THINGS.

Emily Durrans invented the double-pointed nail, which will join two pieces of wood without having visible any part of it.

Jane Y. Spich invented a moustache spoon.

Mary Brush invented a boneless corset.

Mrs. Egbert Parnell invented perforated underwear.

Mrs. Kendall, the actress, invented a very handsome and popular lamp shade.

Mary Kies, in 1809, took out the first patent for straw weaving.

Mary E. Beasley patented, in 1881, a barrel making machine. [illegible] before the [illegible] band.

Time to Repent.

In the [illegible] way of villagers, [illegible] were discussing [illegible] of a certain man who, though [illegible] had [illegible] to mend the [illegible] ways; but [illegible]

"I'll [illegible] those [illegible] man, who had been [illegible] in the direction. "Time did not certainly catch other, they'd have [illegible] knot [illegible] for seven years."

"Why, [illegible] said an [illegible]

"Long [illegible] lady [illegible] When a body [illegible] too careful. Why, [illegible] a matter of [illegible]

"You [illegible] the lady listener. "And did you [illegible] your plan successful when you married?"

"Ye jump to conclusions!" said the old man, [illegible] "I understood her then, so I didna marry her!"

A SUNNY SMILE.

The value of a sunny, smiling woman is beyond any appreciable value. The thing that goes the farthest

Toward making life worth while, That costs the least and does the most Is just a friendly smile.

There is no room for sadness When we see a cheery face; It always has the same good looks— It's never out of style.

Mr T. L. Hellings, of Bairnsdale, has been appointed to act as judge in connection with the band contest to be held at the New Year's carnival of the Ararat Athletic Club.

Peter Long, who was charged with murder at Ballarat, of the young woman Florence Jelbart, was found not guilty by the jury, after four days' hearing, on Monday.

Unparalled scenes of disorder were witnessed in the French Chamber of Deputies on Saturday. Members struggled with attendants, and fought with one another.

MISS OLIVE GODWIN,

THE LEADING LADY TO "BELLE OF NEW YORK" & "HAVANA" Royal Comic Opera Co.'s

adds her praise to the health-restoring properties of

CLEMENTS TONIC

THE GREAT UNEQUALLED REMEDY FOR THE NERVES AND BLOOD.

MISS OLIVE GODWIN.

The power of this great medicine to increase natural activity of the nerves, to keep men and women healthy, to safeguard the system against ill-health in every-where proved by abundant testimony from all persons in all ranks of life. To women especially this letter appeals, showing them what a certain insurer they have against nervous ailments during hot summer or winter months. MISS GODWIN writes thus:—

Her Majesty's Theatre, October 10, 1909.

CLEMENTS TONIC, LTD.,

After using your medicine during my Australian season, I must admit there is no estimating the value of this reliable blood and nerve medicine. Deriving such permanent benefit from it I can justly express my opinion. I have improved much in health, my nerves are sounder, my appetite improved, my capacity for study greater, proving the medicine is possessed of sterling health-creating constituents. I should consider in cases of nervous breakdown and anæmia it would be invaluable. One could not do better than try it if the wish is speedy restoration to health and strength.

(Signed) OLIVE GODWIN

Take Clements Tonic in all cases of Weakness, Nervousness, Low Spirits, Neuralgic Affections, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite and Nerve Power, Poorness of Blood, Biliousness or Sick Headache, Nervous Exhaustion, or Debility. Its use ensures a sound nervous system, with consistent healthy appetite and energy. The above testimony shows what a boon to women this special tonic medicine really is, and what years of health women anæmic and ill may enjoy through its use. It is health in a new guise, which all women should remember. All Chemists and Stores sell this life-saving Tonic everywhere, price 2/3 and 3/9 bottle. Always keep it, because it brings health, and health brings happiness.

SPORTING.

V.R.C. RACE MEETING.

The Victorian Racing Club commenced its spring meeting on Saturday at Flemington in cool but fine weather, and a large attendance of racegoers witnessed the 50th Victoria Derby, the race having been instituted in 1856, or five years before the first Melbourne Cup was run. Backers commenced auspiciously, as they enstalled Blue Gem favourite at even money for the Maiden Plate, and the San Francisco—Real Blue filly easily won from First Aurate and Bowhill, respectively second and third. For the most important two-year old race in the Commonwealth—the Maribyrnong Plate—14 youngsters sported silk, and a good race resulted in a win for Mr J. Wilson's chic Philio, by Andria—Phyllis, who was followed home by two Malster colts in Popinjay (second) and Woolerina. The Hotham Handicap was won by the Flavus horse Flavian, Call Boy second, and Sommambulist third. Flavian carried 7 stone (including 7lb. penalty) in the Melbourne Cup. The Victoria Derby attracted 11 starters, Tanami, the Sydney Derby winner, being an even money favourite, but the one-eyed son of Malster, Beverage, proved the winner, with Styria second, and Bobadea third. The Melbourne Stakes was won by the imported horse, Son of the Marsh, by Wildflower—Loo's Pride, with Artillerie next, two lengths in front of Trafalgar. Son of the Marsh on the previous Wednesday won the Sandown Park Handicap, a mile and a quarter, in 2.11¼; but on Saturday he only required 2.7¼ to encompass the same distance. Beverage and Son of the Marsh are trained by the Sydney trainer, Mr W. Kelso, and the Derby winner is owned by Mr Colin Smith, while Son of the Marsh (the holder of the Australian record for a mile and a quarter, 2.5¼) is owned by his trainer. Neither Beverage or Son of the Marsh were in the Melbourne Cup. Perilous, by Pistol—Alveary, a 12 to 1 chance, increased the number of disappointed backers by winning the last race, the Coburg Stakes, in which Brasseur was second, while Braw Scot and McCulloch made a dead heat for third.

CUP DAY.

COMEDY KING WINS THE BIG EVENT.

The weather was perfeet on Tuesday for the second (Cup) day of the V.R.C. Carnival, and the course and its surroundings were in splendid order. The attendance was a record one, and hosts of distinguished visitors were present. Every portion of the great course was thronged with race-goers, and the whole presented a brilliant scene.

The following is the result of the MELBOURNE Cup.

Handicap Sweepstake of 30 sovs. each, with 6000 sovs. added, and a trophy value 100 sovs.; second, 1200 sovs.; third, 500 sovs. out of the stake. Two miles.

Comedy King (imp), by Persimmon—Tragedy Queen, 4 yrs. (7.11), W. H. McLachlan 1

Trafalgar, by Wallace—Grand Canary, 5 yrs. (9.2), R. Cameron 2

Apple Pie, by Ayr Laddie—Praleen, 4 yrs. (7.5), P. J. Foley 3

Following were the other starters:—Alawa, Pendil, Maltine, Parsee, Eric, Flavinius, Post Town, Kerlie, Lord Nolan, Conge d' Eslire, Artillerie, Lady Lucy, Sequarious, Britain, Olivaster, Tanami, Son of a Gun, Nuwara Eliya, Mindful, Flavian, Mutilator, Prizefighter, Balgowan, Carl Dour, Danaus, Isothermal, Matoureo, Idyll, Kirn.

The race was a splendid one, Comedy King winning by a neck only. Pendil was fourth, and Alawa fifth.

Betting—8 to 1 the winner.

Time—3.27 3-5.

The other events resulted as follows:—

Cup Hurdle Race — Kabbinooka, 1; King's Ransom, 2; Black Native, 3.

Railway Handicap; six furlongs—Broadsword, 1; Little Lad, 2; McCulloch, 3

Nursery Handicap; 5½ furlongs—Woolerina, 1; Sanskrit, 2; Takipono, 3.

Steeplechase; 2 miles—AcuteAngle, 1; Stately, 2; Player, 3.

Yan Yean Stakes; 1 mile—Hoax, 1; Lager, 2; Chanvelin, 3.

VARICOSE VEINS CURED

405

Do not let anyone induce you to be operated on for VARICOSE VEINS. Operations for this complaint are only a temporary and painful relief. The modern cure, **the Vecsey Method of Treatment,** cures old-standing cases rapidly and permanently, and *there is no necessity to lay up.* It cures the worst Varicose Ulcers that exist, and is a home treatment—simple to use and perfectly harmless. Send 2d stamp for Free Book and Full Particulars.

The Vecsey Varix-arium,
259a Linden Court, Sydney.

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. Sufferers from Bronchitis, Cough, Croup, Asthma, Difficulty of Breathing, Hoarseness, Pain or Soreness in the Chest, experience delightful and rapid relief; and to those who are subject to Colds on the chest it is invaluable, as it effects a complete cure. It is most comforting in allaying Irritation in the Throat and giving Strength to the Voice, and it neither allows a Cough nor Asthma to become chronic, nor Consumption to develop. Consumption is not known where "Coughs" have, on their first appearance, been properly treated with this medicine. No house should be without it, as, taken at the beginning, a dose or two is generally sufficient, and a complete cure is certain.

Small Size, 2/6; Large Size, 4/6 Sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors, and by W. G. HEARNE & Co., Ltd., Geelong, Victoria. Forwarded to any Address, when not obtainable locally.

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

SNAKE VALLEY.

The final meeting of the Burge relief fund was held in the Mechanics' Hall on Saturday night, Mr Wm. Aitken in the chair. The secretary submitted the balance-sheet, which showed total receipts amounting to £41 11/, and expenditure £3 2/, leaving a credit balance of £38 9/. This was considered very satisfactory. The Mechanics' committee had granted a refund for hall, which had lessened the expenditure very much. £10 had previously been handed over to Mrs Burge, leaving £28 9/ in the treasurer's hands. It was decided to hand over the balance at once, and the secretary and treasurer were instructed to do so. A vote of thanks to all who had assisted in making the affair such a financial success was moved by Mr Aitken, and seconded by Mr G. A. Cheeseman. Crs. J. S. Douglas and A. C Roddis, and Mr W. R. Baker also endorsed the remarks of Mr Aitken.

A well-attended meeting was held in the Mechanics on Monday evening for the purpose of re-organising the Snake Valley Brass Band, which has been out of practice for some time now. Mr J. Burgdorf was voted to the chair, and explained the object of the meeting. Mr A. Baxter was appointed secretary. It was unanimously agreed, on the motion of G. Burgdorf and G. Aisbett, that the band be re-formed. The names of 25 playing members were handed in, and a strong band should be formed. The applications for position of bandmaster and other business will be dealt with at next meeting, to be held on Monday night.—"Grenville Standard," 22nd ult.

The annual meeting of the Lawn Tennis Club was held in the Mechanics' Institute on Friday night, 28th ult., Mr E. O'Sullivan in the chair. On the motion of Mr J. Bergdorf, seconded by Mr Ruriz, Cr Lewis was elected president, and Miss B. McErvak, secretary. It was decided to add some improvements to the court and secure a new net, and have an opening day shortly. Mr B. Blythe, the retiring secretary, was accorded a vote of thanks for his past services.—"Star."

Beaufort Jockey Club's ANNUAL RACES,

To be held on the Racecourse, WATERLOO FLAT, on

WEDNESDAY, NOVR. 16, 1910.

Member's Ticket, 10s.

Admission to Course, 1s. Children under 15, 6d.

President: Mr. W. C. Jones.
Vice-president: Mr. W. O'Sullivan.
Committee: Messrs. W. C. Jones, W. O'Sullivan, A. Dixon, W. Glover, A. Parker, W. McCurdy, E. H. Welsh, H. Jaensch, D. Bending, R. McCallum, G. Vowles, A. Kelly, and Dr. G. A. Eadie.
Stewards: Messrs. W. O'Sullivan, A. Parker, H. Smith, and Dr. Eadie.
Judge: Mr. J. McKeich.
Clerk of Scales: Mr. W. O'Sullivan.
Starter: Mr. H. Smith.
Handicapper: Mr. W. B. Hodgetts (of Landsborough).
Handicappers for Hack Race: Messrs. Welsh, O'Sullivan, and McKeich.
Clerk of Course: Mr. W. R. Glover.
Measurer of Ponies: Mr. G. Vowles.
Treasurer: Mr. J. R. Wotherspoon.
Timekeeper: Mr. R. A. D. Sinclair.

TRIAL STAKES, of £7.

Five furlongs. Weight for age. For horses that have never won an advertised race of £8 or over. 1st, £6; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 7s.

PONY RACE (14.1 hands and under), of £5.

Five furlongs. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 5s.

BEAUFORT CUP, of £13.

One mile. 1st, £12; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 8s; acceptance, 5s.

HANDICAP HACK RACE, of £5.

Five furlongs. For horses that have never won an advertised race. Hacks to be approved of by stewards. Weight not less than 9st. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Post entry, 5s (to be in hands of Secretary by 2 p.m. on day of races).

WATERLOO HANDICAP, of £10.

Six furlongs. Amateur riders. 1st, £9; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 7s 6d; acceptance, 2s 6d.

FLYING HANDICAP, of £10.

Five furlongs. 1st, £9; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 7s 6d; acceptance, 2s 6d.

HANDICAP TROT.

A sweepstake of 10s. Two miles. Winner to take 75 per cent. of entry, and second horse 25. Last two years' performances to be given.

NOVELTY RACE.

Walk, trot and gallop half a mile each. A sweepstake of 7s 6d. Winner to take 70 per cent. of entry, and second horse 20.

Nominations for all races, except Hack Race, Trot, and Novelty Race, positively close with the Secretary on Saturday, 5th November, 1910.

A copy of the handicaps will be posted to nominators.

Nominations must be accompanied by the fees.

First race to start at 1.30 o'clock sharp.
V.R.C. rules strictly adhered to.
Jockeys must ride in colors.

W. H. HALPIN, Hon. Secy.

COUNTRY INDUSTRIES.

SPECIAL WAGES BOARD.

RURAL MEMBERS VIEWS.

The members of the Country party in the Legislative Assembly held a special meeting at the State Parliament-house on Tuesday week in order to discuss the provision in the Factories and Shops Amendment Bill for the extension of wages boards througout the State.

The general opinion of the members of the party was that it would not be right to empower a wages board to fix the rates of pay and conditions of employment for both town and country alike. They were generally agreed that there was no objection to the principle of wages board control being extended throughout the State, but they felt that rates and conditions adopted for country districts should be based upon a special understanding of local conditions. A board dealing with an industry in populous city centres might not, they thought, be competent to appreciate and make allowances for the particular circumstances of employment in outlying districts.

It was therefore decided that the party should endeavour to secure separate wages boards for country districts.—"Argus."

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS and AGENCY COMPANY, Limited.

Office—Camp Street.

DIRECTORS.

John Macleod, Chairman.
Hon. J. Y. McDonald, M.L.C.
Frank Herman.
J. D. Woolcott, J.P.
Dr. Robert Scott
George Lewis.

John Glasson, Manager.

THIS COMPANY ACTS—

1. As Executor and Trustee in a Will.
2. As Trustee in Marriage and other settlements.
3. As Attorney under Power for Absentees.
4. As Attorney for absent Executors and Trustees.
5. As General Agent.

Trustees in Estates can transfer their Trusteeship to this Company.

Executors appointed in a Will can transfer to this Company before Probate is applied for, and subsequently.

IT IS YOUR DUTY TO MAKE YOUR WILL, And DO IT NOW. And Appoint THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS, AND AGENCY COMPANY, LIMITED Your Executor and Trustee.

Full information from JOHN GLASSON, Manager.
J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO., Agents for Beaufort and District.

J. A. HARRIS, CARRIER, BEAUFORT.

Agent B.B. & Co. and W. McC. & Co.,

WISHES to notify graziers and farmers that he is still prepared to cart or receive consignments of Wool at Beaufort Railway Station.

Prompt Loading and Delivery.
Office, Railway Station, Beaufort.
Furniture removed on cheap terms to all parts of the country.

THE STUD.

TO Stand this Season at Stockyard Hill, and travel the surrounding district, the Clydesdale Stallion,

LORD NELSON.

LORD NELSON is rising three years old; foaled December 20th, 1906; was bred by H. Exell, Esq., Byrneside, of Drysdale. He is a dappled dark bay colt, of massive and symmetrical proportions, with splendid flat bone and plenty of fine, silky hair, and stands on a short set of legs; and his activity cannot be surpassed. He gained first prize as a two-year-old and second under three years at Beaufort Show, 1908.

Lord Nelson's sire, Woodside Champion, was by St. Albbins; was a powerfully built black horse; foaled 1899. As a yearling in 1900 he gained third prize at the Royal Show, Melbourne, second at Bendigo, and first at Castlemaine. In 1901 he gained first prize at Kyneton, Bendigo, and Castlemaine. As a three-year old he gained first prize at Bendigo, first prize and champion at Kyneton, and first at Geelong. As a four-year-old he gained first prize at Bendigo, second at Maryborough, first and champion at Smeaton, first and champion at Kyneton, and first at Geelong, beating the horse that was put before him at Melbourne.

Lord Nelson's grandsire, Messrs O'Donnell's St. Albans, was the winner of numerous prizes, including first and champion prizes at Kyneton (three years), Smeaton and Bendigo (twice), Maryborough (Grand National), and Ballarat, and first prizes at Castlemaine (twice), Bendigo (three firsts), also Geelong and Kyneton.

Lord Nelson's g.g. grandsire, Prince of Albyn (imp.), winner of second prize as a yearling at East Kilbride. As a two-year-old he gained second prize at Kilmarnock, and first prizes at East Kilbride and Hamilton. As a three-year-old he gained first prize at the Glasgow premium, and second prize at the Highland Society's show, at Dumfries. In Victoria, 1887, he gained first prize and champion at the National Society's show, Melbourne. He was also champion at Melbourne in 1889 and 1892, besides winning the following first prizes, viz.:—Five times at Kyneton, four times at Bendigo, three times at Castlemaine, twice at West Bourke, twice at Daylesford, once at Ballarat Grand National, and once at Geelong Grand National.

Woodside's dam, Jess, by Cook of the Walk (imp.), was a great prize-taker. Granddam, Violet, by Young Mount Wellington.

Lord Nelson's dam, Maud, gained many prizes at different shows all through the Wimmera district. She is by Royal Blue, by Blue Ribbon (imp.); g. dam by Maud's Wonder, by Prince of Altyre; g.g. dam by Cromwell (imp.); g.g.g. dam by George Buchanan; g.g.g.g. dam by Black Champion (imp.)

It will be seen by the above pedigree that Lord Nelson is possessed of the best possible Clydesdale blood to be had in Australia.

TERMS: £4 4/ each Mare; 30/ down, and balance when mare proves in foal. Guarantee, £5 5/.

Good grass paddock provided, and every care taken of mares, but no responsibility incurred.

G. A. DUNNET, "Viewanna," Stockyard Hill.

Also Pony Stallion, TRAFALGAR; 5 years old. Jet black; 14 hands; thick-set, and a good mover in harness. By Old Trafalgar; dam, Tam-o'-Shanter mare. For farther pedigree, apply to Owner.

FEE: £1 down, and 30/ when mare proves in foal.

All mares sold or exchanged to be paid for in full

THE AUSTRALIAN ESTATES AND MORTGAGE CO. LTD.

WOOL WAREHOUSES,
573 to 579 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE

WOOL AND GRAIN

AUCTION SALES OF WOOL, HIDES, SKINS, TALLOW AND GRAIN WEEKLY.

LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES ON THE ENSUING CLIP OF WOOL For Sale in Melbourne or Shipment to London.

The Company act Strictly as Selling Brokers

ADVANCES ON GRAIN.

TO stand at the Owner's Farm, Middle Creek, the Clydesdale Stallion,

GLASGOW JOCK

(Imported from New Zealand).

GLASGOW JOCK (115, J. Small's, imported from New Zealand), bay colt, foaled 1905. His sire, Willowbank Balgowrie (498, N.Z.S.B.); grandsire, Blair Gowrie (392, N.Z.S.B.); g. grandsire, Earl of Gowrie; g.g.g. grandsire, Vanquisher (214, N.Z.S.B.), won in 1886 first prize at Leeston; in 1887, first prize at Christchurch; in 1895, third prize at Ashburton and first for horse and progeny at same show; in 1896, first prize in his class and second prize for horse with six of his progeny under three years old at Timaru; in 1897, second prize in his class and first prizes for horse and progeny at Timaru and Ashburton; and in 1898, first prize for horse and progeny at Timaru, and first prize in his class and second prize for horse and progeny at Ashburton. G.g.g. grandsire, Young Vanquisher, (imp); g.g.g.g. grandsire, Vanquisher; g.g.g.g.g. grandsire, Old Sir William Wallace; g.g.g.g.g.g. grandsire, Lothian Tam, who won the first prize of £40 at Haddington and first prize at the H.S. show at Glasgow.

Glasgow Jock's dam, Kate, by Kelvin, by Kelvin (219, N.Z.S.B.); granddam, Molly, by the famous prize-taking sire, Lord Salisbury (1,205, imp.); g. granddam by Prince of Kilbride (662, imp.) Glasgow Jock won, in 1908, third prize at Christchurch, Ashburton, and Timaru, and first prize and gold medal at the Christchurch Horse Parade. He also gained second prize at Ararat in a field of eight in 1909, and second at Beaufort in 1910. He has proved himself a good foal-getter, and he holds the Government life certificate for soundness and suitability for stud service.

TERMS—£4 4/; any mare not proving in foal to be served the following year at half-price. Good paddock, with plenty of water, provided free. All mares to have hind shoes removed. Sunday strictly observed.

THOS. JESS, Proprietor.

TO STAND THIS SEASON, AT MR. DONALD STEWART'S MONMOT ESTATE, SKIPTON, the Imported Shire Stallion,

BAR NONE.

BAR NONE is a commanding, though compactly built, thick-set, bay colt, foaled November, 1904, with magnificent heavy flat bone, an abundance of hair, a great mover, in every respect a typical cart-horse, and possesses a beautiful docile temper.

His sire, Resolution, (Shire Horse Stud Book, vol. 24); grandsire, Archorite (16,488), bred by His Majesty the King; great grandsire, Gunthorpe Advance (12,156).

BAR NONE'S dam, Nell, by Better Times, by the famous prize-taker, Lord Salisbury, imported (1205); grand-dam, Nettie, by Young Banker (imp.), who was one of the most celebrated breeding horses of his day in New Zealand.

TERMS, £4 4/; half to be paid before mares are removed, balance on 1st September, 1911, should mares prove in foal.

Good grass paddocks provided free till mares are stinted, of which due notice will be given; then 2/6 per week will be charged. All care taken, but no responsibility incurred. Any mares sold or exchanged to be paid for in full.

For further particulars, apply to STUD GROOM, MONMOT, SKIPTON.

TO STAND SHIS SEASON at the TRAWALLA HOTEL, TRAWALLA, and travel the surrounding districts, the Trotting Stallion,

BARWON.

BARWON is a beautiful rich bay horse, 15¼ hands high, with plenty of bone of the finest quality; a very fast trotter and a perfect buggy horse; bred by J. B. Willis, Esq., of Moolap, Geelong; foaled 2nd October, 1902; and has proved himself a very sure foal-getter.

BARWON, by Ospray—Doll; Ospray by Osterley; Doll by Carsevelanous—Jinney. His sire, Ospray, has a record of 2min. 28sec. Dam, Doll, a fast trotting mare, always in private use. Grand-dam, Jinney, has a record of 2min. 40sec., and was owned by Mr. W. Leigh, of Barrabool Hills. His grandsire, Osterley, is winner of the time test at the Royal Show, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, and 1899; and fastest trotter, 1900; as well as being four times champion; his records are—one mile in 2min. 25sec., two miles in 5min. 2½sec., three miles in 7min. 30¾sec. Osterley, by Childe Harold (414), imp., and was said to have cost the late Mr. Andrew Town 3000 guineas landed in Sydney. Barwon should breed perfect buggy horses.

BARWON has been examined by the Government Veterinary Inspector, and awarded a Certificate of soundness.

TERMS, £3; £1 10/ to be paid when mares are stinted; balance when mares prove in foal. Any mares sold, exchanged, or leaving the district to be paid for in full. Guarantee as per agreement.

H. W. JAENSCH, Trawalla.

CONSIGN YOUR CREAM TO 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.

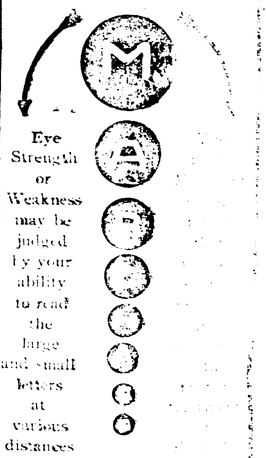
ARTIFICIAL STONE.

Genuine American Recipe.

For cheapest and most durable building material for Bridges, Tombstones, etc. 7.6.

Address—J. O'CALLAGAN, Western Road, Cape Clear.

What do these [illegible] mean to you?



Eye Strength or Weakness may be judged by your ability to read the large and small letters at various distances

[illegible] PERFECT [illegible]

To [illegible] well is to [illegible]

MARCHANTS

Ke[illegible] House, Ky[illegible] Street, 56 Sturt Street, [illegible] 91 Bou[illegible] St., cor. Exhibition [illegible]

Visits BEAUFORT on MONDAY afternoon, 7th November, from [illegible] p.m., and may be consulted at Hughes' Pharmacy.

TO THE CYCLISTS

EVERY day I am building [illegible] cycles at Reasonable [illegible] sell you a "LLOYD" fitted [illegible] parts for £12 10/, or a Pattern [illegible] £10 10/. Dozens are in use [illegible] every user is satisfied. That [illegible] guarantee. All Repairs effected [illegible] for Michelin Motor Car Tyres [illegible] Sewing Machines.

J. C. LLOYD.
Cycle Builder, Agent, and [illegible]
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

J. H. GAZZARD

(Late of GAZZARD BROS., BALLARAT)

Has pleasure in notifying you that he has purchased the Business so long carried on by

MR. W. C. PEDDER.

And trusts by personal attention to your requirements to secure a continuance of the favours he have bestowed upon Mr. Pedder.

EVERY DEPARTMENT OF BLACKSMITHING, WHEELWRIGHTING, AND COACHBUILDING CARRIED ON.

HORSES CAREFULLY SHOD

On latest approved scientific principles. Guaranteed to Cure Unsound Corneous Horses.

In connection with the above announcement Mr W. C. Pedder thanks you for your favours in the past and trusts that you will continue to support the establishment, being confident that you will be well served by Mr. Gazzard, whose long connection with a city firm, combined with his varied experience, is a sufficient guarantee as to his ability.

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 of goods, to merit a share of public patronage.

Small Goods and Malt Bread a specialty

A Complete Stock of the very Choicest Imported Confectionery always on hand.

Printed and published by the Proprietor, ARTHUR PARKER, at the office of the *Riponshire Advocate* newspaper, Lawrence Street, Beaufort, Victoria

The Riponshire Advocate.

No 1725 (13 OCT 1910) | Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. | BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1910. | PRICE THREEPENCE

POST AND TELEGRAPH RATES.

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

RATES FOR PLACES IN VICTORIA

	s.	d.
Letters—Half ounce or under ..	0	1
For every ounce ..	0	2
Urgent Letters—For each letter in addition to ordinary postage	0	6
Late fee	0	1
Packets—Commercial and printed papers, maximum weight 5lb., dimensions not to exceed 2ft. in length, 1ft. in depth or width, for every 2oz. or fraction thereof	0	1
Patterns and samples, packets of merchandise, etc., maximum weight 1lb., dimension not to exceed 2ft. in length, 1ft. in depth or width: rate of postage for every 2oz. or fraction thereof	0	1
Reply Post Cards—For every 4oz. or under, up to 5lb.	0	1
Newspapers—For each newspaper, not exceeding 10oz. ..	0	0½
Newspapers, magazines and publications not published in the Commonwealth, 2oz., 0½d, 5oz., 1d. Every additional 4oz.,	0	1½
Post Cards—each	0	1
Reply Post Cards—each	0	2
Letter Cards—2 for	0	2½
Registration fee	0	3
Parcels, 1lb. or under	0	6
Parcels, each extra lb. or under	0	3

PACKETS, Etc.
Preparation for Post.

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

Packets of the above conditions be not filled with, packets are regarded as insufficiently paid letters, and charged accordingly.

TO ALL THE AUSTRALIAN STATES

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

RATES TO THE UNITED KINGDOM AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

	s.	d.
Letters to United Kingdom—For every ½oz. or under ..	0	2
Letters to Foreign Countries—For every ½oz. or under ..	0	2½
Post Cards—each	0	1
Reply Post Cards—each	0	3
Newspapers—4oz., each	0	1
Each additional 2oz.	0	0½
Commercial Papers—2oz. 3d., 4oz. 2½d., 6oz. 4d., 8oz., 10½d., 10oz. 5d., then every 2 oz. to 5lb. 1d.		
Printed Papers (other than newspapers)—For every 2oz. or under up to 5lb.	0	1
Patterns and samples—For every 2oz. or under up to 4oz	0	1
Registration Fee	0	3
Acknowledgment of delivery of a registered article	0	2½
Parcels Post (wholly by sea)—For each parcel of 1lb. or under	0	0
Each additional 1lb	0	6

The rate for letters to certain British colonies and possessions is 2d for every ½oz. or under.
Post-cards to foreign countries, 1½d each.
Newspapers exceeding 8oz. may be sent per the Orient Line wholly by sea at the rate of 1d for every 16oz. or fraction thereof.
Articles such as handkerchiefs, wedding cake, &c., are chargeable at either parcel or letter rate.
Patterns or samples must be strictly bona-fide.

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

RATES OF COMMISSION.

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

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

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

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

POSTAL NOTES.

Postal Notes may be obtained at any Post Office in Victoria. Hours of payment—9 a.m. to 8 p.m.
The following are the denominations of the notes, and the poundage or price charged for them:—6d, ½d; 1s, ½d; 1s 6d, ½d; 2s, 1d; 2s 6d, 1d; 3s, 1d; 3s 6d, 1d; 4s, 1d; 4s 6d, 1d; 5s, 1½d; 7s 6d, 2d; 10s, 3d; 10s 6d, 3d; 15s, 3d; 20s, 3d.

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

ORDINARY TELEGRAMS

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

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

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

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

The foregoing rates are exclusive of portcrage charges

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.

Will some man or woman take the matter in hand and cause the silence to cease.

If no one else is doing it for your district, will you try on these lines?

Send accounts of public and social events in your township and neighbourhood, such as weddings, deaths, accidents, concerts, matters touching district industries, etc.

Write the names of persons very distinctly.

Don't bother about grammar or spelling: it's the editor's work to look after those trifles. The barest skeleton is enough.

Write only on one side of the paper.

Give information: but let criticism alone.

Write your name and address on some corner—not for publication, but to prove good faith.

Too Well Known to Need an "Ad."

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

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

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

THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous "lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic Affections. See that the signature of JOHN I. BROWN & SON is on every wrapper. Prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, U.S.A. European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

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

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

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

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

	'99	'00	'01	'02	'03	'04	'05	'06	'07	'08	'09
Jan.	181	113	255	80	149	462	107	8	61	80	211
Feb.	180	20	33	80	202	341	126	94	106	53	91
Mar.	274	407	158	158	149	73	96	357	89	180	187
Apr.	239	329	461	12	406	71	144	58	369	18	252
May	195	451	151	94	229	330	325	342	205	336	375
June	414	350	361	355	301	404	298	339	125	309	228
July	99	100	158	103	565	180	350	258	317	126	143
Aug	277	403	289	194	117	325	159	197	302	240	673
Sep.	189	287	410	270	97	132	383	361	114	384	176
Oct.	281	131	261	1[illegible]	95	29	278	465	113	291	141
Nov	25	91	50	7[illegible]	340	213	76	402	180	173	165
Dec.	10	81	88	665	387	16	246	42	429	70	117
Ttls.	2872	2713	2575	2188	3538	2876	2508	2893	2410	2260	2769

1910.—January, 141 points; February, 35; March 518; April, 73; May, 261; June, 320; July, 312; August, 255; September, 465; October, 257.

Average per year:—1900, 26.92; 1901, 26.86; 1902, 25.62; 1903, 25.57; 1904, 27.76; 1905, 27.51; 1906, 27.80; 1907, 27.39; 1908, 26.91.

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

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 (26 years with Messrs Cuthbert, Morrow, and Must).
W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.

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

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

Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.

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

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

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

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,
NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS,
BALLARAT.

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

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

Notice to Advertisers.

OWING to the inconvenience caused by Advertisements being received after the appointed time, we beg to notify that unless ALTERATIONS TO STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS reach us by WEDNESDAY Morning, such alterations will not be made till the following issue.

In future this rule will be strictly enforced, in fairness to our employees.

Correspondents are also requested to send reports by Thursday.

All CASUAL Advertisements (unless the Advertiser has an account in our books) must be PAID IN ADVANCE. No exception to this Rule will be made.

Advertisements by Post must be accompanied by Cash. A. PARKER, PROPRIETOR.

W. R. GLOVER

(Late F. F. Prince), BUTCHER,
HAVELOCK ST., BEAUFORT.

ONLY PRIME MEAT KEPT.

SMALL GOODS A SPECIALTY.

My Motto—
"Cleanliness, Quality, Civility."

Customers Waited upon Daily for Orders.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES, ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c., PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, BILLHEADS, POSTERS DELIVERY BOOKS DRAPERS HANDBILLS, CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS, SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS, &c., &c.

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE

AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

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

Clarke's Blood Mixture

IS THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED.

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

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

it is a safe and permanent remedy.

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

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

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

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

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

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

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

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES

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

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

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

Ask for

Clarke's Blood Mixture,

and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

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.

FUNERAL REFORM.
Established 1860.

A. H. SANDS

(Late Wm. Baker),
UNDERTAKER,
Opposite the State School,
NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country.

Funerals of all classes furnished at the lowest possible charges.

Post, Telegraph, and Telephone Messages promptly attended to.

Robertson & Moffat

"The House of Quality"

COSTUMES DEPARTMENT

In this Section we hold at all times the most exclusive and comprehensive collection of high-class Ready-to-Wear Costumes. The Imported Models are distinctive in character and charming in their grace of Style. The handsome Gowns made in our own workrooms follow the latest London and Parisian Ideas. All are most moderately priced.

42/-

SMART LINEN COAT and SKIRT COSTUME

In All Colours, Strappings same Shade. Special Value.

When Ordering, send Measurements.

42/-

TAILOR-MADE GOWNS

A SPECIALTY

From £3/3/- A French Tailor, with competent Lady Fitter, kept especially for this Department.

High-Class DRESSMAKING

At Moderate Prices

Patterns and Forms for Self-Measurement on application.

Perfect Fit Guaranteed

Robertson & Moffat

DRAPERS, TAILORS
BOOT and SHOE IMPORTERS
FURNITURE and CARPET WAREHOUSEMEN

Bourke Street, Melbourne

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

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

An additional mail is made up for Melbourne, 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
Murtoa .. 11.50 and 7.50 p.m.
Buangor... 11.50
Reg. mail and p.p., 20 minutes prior.
English mail notice by telegraph.

COUNTRY.

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

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

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

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

Eurambeen ...	12.45
Shirley, ...	12.45

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

MAILS INWARD.
Arrive Daily.

From Melbourne and Ballarat—6.8 a.m., 12.30 p.m., and 8.30 p.m.; Geelong, 12.20 p.m.; Trawalla, 6.8 a.m and 12.20 p.m.

From Ararat, Stawell, Middle Creek, and Murtoa.—5.30 p.m. daily. Ararat, Stawell, and Buangor, 8.30 a.m. daily.

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

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

From Eurambeen and Shirley.—4.30 p.m.

From England.—Weekly.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

Two deliveries by postman daily.

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

CONVERSATION BY TELEPHONE.

Between Beaufort and Ballarat, 6d. for 3 minutes; each additional 3 minutes, 5d. To Buangor, 2d.; to Waterloo, 2d.; Ararat, 6d.; Great Western, 8d.; Stawell, 8d.; Melbourne, 1s 10d.

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.

From 9 a.m. till 5 p.m., Saturdays 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

SAVINGS BANK.

From 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Saturdays, 10 to 12 a.m. and 7 to 8 p.m. for receiving deposits only.

REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.
From 10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.
10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

W. SILVER, Postmaster.

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS
MINING SCRIP, CALL RECEIPTS DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.
Prepared on the Shortest Notice.

"Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the local railway timetable:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.23 a.m., Trawalla at 12.10 p.m.; reaching Beaufort at 12.19, and taking its departure at 12.27. It leaves Middle Creek at 12.49, and Buangor at 12.58. The Adelaide express leaves Melbourne at 4.40 p.m. (Sundays excepted), Ballarat at 7.40, and Beaufort at 8.35 (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 departs from Buangor at 4.49 p.m., Middle Creek at 4.58, Beaufort at 5.28 (arriving here at 5.22), Trawalla at 5.39, and Burrumbeet at 6.5. 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., Burrumbeet at 6.10, Trawalla at 6.31, Beaufort at 6.50 (arriving here at 6.44), Middle Creek at 7.18, and Buangor 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 timed to leave the district stations every week day as follows:—Buangor, 7.53; Middle Creek, 8.4; Beaufort, 8.37 (arriving here at 8.27); Trawalla, 8.48; Burrumbeet, 9.12. The 8.25 p.m. train from Stawell to Ballarat departs from Beaufort at 11.18 p.m.

The Man Who Does..'t Advertise

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

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

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

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

—Mortimer Crane Brown.

Headache, Indigestion, Constipation and Biliousness.

The immense number of orders for Frootoids, sent by post direct to the Proprietor, is convincing proof that the Public appreciate their splendid curing power over 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 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 taking the place of sluggish, depressed feelings, by the liver acting properly, and by the food being properly digested.

Frootoids are the proper aperient medicine to take when any Congestion or Blood Poison is present, or when Congestion of the Brain or Appoplexy is present or threatening. They have been tested, and have been proved to afford quick relief in such cases when other aperients have not done any good at all.

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 on each occasion, when suffering, take a dose of Frootoids, instead of an ordinary aperient. The patient thus gradually becomes independent of Aperient Medicines.

Price 1/6. 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 encouragement that is given by the population to local enterprise and industry. Every venture is to a more or less extent speculative, but each, whilst aiming at the success of the Promoter, must offer certain returns to those whose support is necessary to achieve certain advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency was introduced. One form of that currency is known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds are useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable to a newspaper proprietor is that which is sent him by

"*Subscribers and Advertisers*"

and he will do his utmost to entitle him to a good share of it.

"The Riponshire Advocate"

is the Advertising Medium for all Contracts let, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon and is the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB.

A general meeting of the above club was held at the Mechanics' Institute on Tuesday evening; Mr J. E. Loft (president) in the chair, and 12 members present.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Victorian Band Association, granting patronage to the club for band contests on Boxing Day, and forwarding list of C grade bands.—Received.

From Beaufort Town Brass Band, stating that it is their intention to compete in the band contests, and granting use of music stands.—Received with thanks.

From Skipton Brass Band, promising to compete in the band contests.—Received.

From T. L. Hellings, Bairnsdale, thanking club for his appointment as musical judge of band contests.—Received.

From W. Gibson, Nhill, stating he would try and get the Nhill band to compete, and asking for particulars as to band contests.—Attended to.

From Victorian Athletic League, granting patronage to club's sports, and forwarding receipt for registration, entry forms, &c.—Received.

From J. R. Wotherspoon, Beaufort, stating that Mr. B. Sharp highly recommended Johnson & Gibson's biograph show, and that if this firm had been engaged last year there would not have been all the trouble there was.—Received.

From Johnson & Gibson, Melbourne, offering to supply a first-class biograph show of the latest pictures for £5 10/; the club to pay travelling, board, and cartage, and erect poles for screen; also later, accepting engagement; the secretary reporting that the president and he (in whose hands the matter had been left) had closed with this firm's offer.—Action endorsed.

From G. W. Redpath, soliciting advertisement of sports in Avoca "Mail," and stating that as the Avoca band were competing the attendance from the Avoca district should be doubled this year.—Request complied with.

From J. W. Miller, Beaufort, asking to be enrolled as a member.—Received.

From Thos. Williams, Castorton, stating he would attend the sports, and do all he could to assist again this year.—Received.

From D. Stewart, Moonee, Skipton, forwarding donation of 10/.—Received.

From three old members, returning tickets.—Received.

From King and McKenzie, Ballarat East, offering a good price, on behalf of a client, for the luncheon and confectionery booths at the sports.—To be informed that booths will be sold by public auction.

From Shire of Ripon, granting use of Park on Boxing Day, and intimating that matters of supply of drinking water and accommodation at booths had been referred to the North Riding members.—Received.

Several applications were also received for entry forms.

The president and secretary were empowered to deal with tenders for logs, and the president and Messrs Boyce and Halpin were appointed to approve of and draw for logs.

It was decided to sell the booths at 5 p.m. on Saturday, 10th December, at Dixon Bros. and Halpin's office; Mr Halpin being appointed as honorary auctioneer, and the president, secretary and treasurer to fix reserves.

The fee for ticket-seller at sports and band contests and biograph entertainment at night was fixed at 20/, subject to the one appointed being a member. Mr W. C. Pedder was then appointed to the position.

Messrs Cameron and W. S. Smith were appointed as distributors of competitors' tickets.

Messrs Hellings, O'Sullivan, Baker and D. Stevenson were appointed as band stewards; Mr W. Bennett as hot water attendant at a fee of 10/; Master Jas. Humphreys to get tickets for people in vehicles at a fee of 5/; Mr. J. Wright as bellman at a fee of 10/.

The secretary was instructed to engage a policeman for sports day.

The matter of arranging for the lighting of the Park at night was left in the hands of the president and secretary.

It was decided to allow a member the same privilege as last year, viz., free admission (day and night) for himself, wife and family up to 16 years of age; and in case of a bachelor, a lady friend in addition to himself. In the event of a wet night, members, however, will have to pay admission to the hall.

The matter of fixing bandstands and tent was left in the hands of the president and secretary.

It was decided to sell separate fruit stalls for day and night, and to sell a temperence booth for the night.

The president, Mr Sinclair, and the secretary were appointed as a programme committee.

30/ was voted as petty cash to the secretary.

The president and secretary were instructed to employ three men as scouts for day and night at 7/ each.

The appointment of sports officials was postponed till the next meeting.

The secretary was instructed to write to the Shire Council, urging the erection of a large gate lower down the Lake Goldsmith road for the entrance to the Park of vehicles on Boxing Day; Mr D. R. Hannah stating the council had promised to erect the gate before the next agricultural show.

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

STEVENSON BROS.,

BUILDERS
AND
CONTRACTORS,
HAVELOCK STREET,
BEAUFORT.

Estimates submitted for all work in building line

NEW SEASON'S GOODS.

NEW SEASON'S GOODS.

Suitable for Early Spring and Summer wear.

New Washing Fabrics.

The Latest in Dress Goods.

NOVELTIES in DRESS TRIMMINGS and LACES, and the FINEST COLLECTION of LADIES' BLOUSES it has ever been our privilege to show.

NEW MILLINERY.

NEW MILLINERY.

New Shapes, Straws, Flowers, Nets, &c.

Every turn of DAME FASHION is carefully noted, so that if anything is NEW, you will find it at COUGLE'S, and the values!—well, you will simply marvel at the low prices that we are charging right at the beginning of the season.

COME, CRITICISE, and COMPARE; whether to see or buy, COME IN, YOU ARE WELCOME at

G. H. COUGLE'S,

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.

Full supply of Cornsacks, New and Secondhand, including Full Size New, on hand.

Oats at Lowest Rates.

Hay Forks, Water Bags, and Corn Sacks, at Lowest Prices.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

CAMP HOTEL,

BEAUFORT.

The above Hostelry having changed hands, the present Proprietress wishes to notify the residents of Beaufort and district that the house has been thoroughly renovated, and no effort will be spared to make customers comfortable.

Only Best Brands of Wines, Spirits and Ales Kept.

FIRST-CLASS BEDS, 1/-

Meals a Specialty, at any hour, 1/-

First-class Groom always in attendance. Stabling Free. Horses and Vehicles on hire.

The Proprietress trusts that with every attention, combined with civility, she will receive a fair share of patronage.

—A TRIAL SOLICITED.—

M. HALPIN, Proprietress.

Your Bridal Photograph

—By the—

Famous BALLARAT PHOTOGRAPHERS,

RICHARDS & CO.,

We make Bridal Photographs a special study: that is why we have a world-wide reputation for Bridal Portraits.

Brides from all parts of Australia sit to Richards & Co.

We always keep at the Studio the latest styles in Bridal Veils, Bouquets, Wreaths, Button-holes, etc.

Four large, well-appointed Dressing Rooms.

Enlarged Photographs.

Size of Photo.	Size of Mount	Price.
12 x 10	20 x 16	25/-
15 x 12	23 x 17	30/-

Complete in the new Solid Art Wood Frame. Mail us your order!

Satisfaction guaranteed.

Richards & Co.,

Sturt Street, BALLARAT.

There is Nothing . . .

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 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 to entertain them.

THE PHONOGRAPH furnishes better music for Dancing than the majority of orchestras, because none but the most skilled musicians create its records. If you ever had a prejudice against a talking machine, you will lose 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 it you will call or write.

Having procured portion of Mr. L. BRAVO'S Shop in Neill st., I am in a position to give you a choice selection of Edison's Phonographs and Records, either at the Golden Age Phone Depot or the above.

For your home or any home a Phonograph means the beginning of a long term of genuine enjoyment.

W. C. JONES,

PHONO. DEPOT,

NEILL & HAVELOCK STS.,

BEAUFORT.

Religious Services.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 13TH, 1910.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Beaufort, 8 a.m. (H.C.), 11 a.m., and 7 p.m.; Trawalla, 3 p.m.—Rev. F. Stillwell.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Middle Creek, 2.30 p.m. (Communion); Waterloo, 7 p.m.—Rev. C. Neville. Main Lead, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Chute, 7 p.m.—Mr. R. Thompson.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Waterloo, 3 p.m.—Rev. J. Barmingham. Raglan, 3 p.m.; Shirley, 7 p.m.—Mr. G. Boyd. Chute, 3 p.m.; Raglan, 7 p.m.—Mr. J. H. Gazzard.

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.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

Australian Natives' Association

THE Fortnightly MEETING of the Beaufort Branch, A.N.A., will be held in the MECHANICS' INSTITUTE on TUESDAY Evening next, at 8 o'clock sharp.

J. FULLERTON Secretary.

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.

DEATH.

JESS.—On 2nd November, at Middle Creek, Mary, the beloved wife of John Jess; aged 71 years.

BEREAVEMENT CARDS.

MR. JOHN JESS and Family sincerely thank their many kind friends for sympathy shown them in their recent sad bereavement.

MR. W. C. JONES and Family return sincere thanks to their many kind friends for floral tributes, letters and telegrams, visits, and expressions of sympathy received during their recent sad bereavement, and especially to Dr. G. A. Eadie, Mrs. B. Baker, and Mrs. H. F. Watkin.

MRS. EDWARD NEWEY and Family desire to thank their many kind friends for floral tributes and messages of sympathy received during their recent sad bereavement.

The Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1910.

Mr J. C. Lloyd, a local cyclist, was very successful at a sports meeting held at Dunolly on Wednesday. He won an eighteen-mile road race for a Turner bicycle, valued at £12 10/, and secured first and second on the track in a two-mile and a one-mile race respectively.

The death of Mr Edward Newey, miner, of Waterloo, occurred on Saturday. Deceased, who had been in bad health for a long time, suffering from an internal complaint, was operated on a fortnight ago. He was 53 years of age, and leaves a widow and 10 children to mourn their loss. Much sympathy is felt for them in their bereavement. Deceased was esteemed by all who knew him. The remains of deceased were interred in the Waterloo Cemetery on Monday, when a large number of sympathising friends attended the funeral. The coffin-bearers were Messrs G. Nothnagel, Jno. and Jas. Frusher, and F. Smith; whilst the pall was carried by Messrs S. Smith, Jas. Dunn, jun., L. T. G. Smith, and F. Moore. The Rev. C. Neville conducted the Presbyterian burial service, assisted by Mr R. Thompson. Mr A. H. Sands, undertaker, Beaufort, carried out the funeral arrangements.

During the luncheon adjournment of the Riponshire Council on Monday, President Lewis proposed the health of the newly-married councillor, Cr. Hannah, whom he congratulated on the important step he had taken, and hoped it would be a profitable one. The toast having been heartily honored, Cr. Hannah thanked the President for the kindly words spoken with regard to his marriage. He recognised that it was a serious step, and trusted it would prove a step in the right direction. It was a duty he owed to himself and his country, and thought it would be a good thing so far as he was concerned. He was surprised to find that the President, who was a man of sound common sense, was single, and hoped he would soon be a benedict and follow in his footsteps. Cr. Roddis also offered Cr. Hannah his congratulations, and wished him long life and prosperity.

For Cast Shares, all makes, Plow Chains, 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.

The residence of Mrs S. J Roberts, in Willoughby-street, Beaufort, narrowly escaped destruction by fire on Thursday. Mrs Roberts left a fire in the oven in the kitchen while she went across the road to her shop, and a little later her father, Mr George Carver, discovered the kitchen wall in flames. A few buckets of water effectually extinguished the fire. It was fortunate that the outbreak was noticed before the fire had obtained a good hold of the building, otherwise the damage must have been very much greater.

The secretary of the Beaufort Athletic Club desires to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a donation of £1 1/ from Cr. L. Lewis, President of Riponshire, towards the Boxing Day sports.

The Beaufort Athletic Club invite tenders by Saturday next for the supply of about thirty 18-in. green logs, 2ft. 6in. long, and for about twenty do. 2ft. long, at per log, with lump sum for fixing same for Boxing Day sports.

The annual races of the Beaufort Jockey Club take place on Wednesday afternoon at the racecourse. Waterloo Flat, and as exceptionally large entries have been received, a good afternoon's sport should result. The business places have agreed to close their establishments at 12 noon. The first race commences at 1.30, and eight events are to be run off. The admission to the course is 1/; children under 15, 6d.

Messrs Charles Walker & Co., of Ballarat, in conjunction with Messrs Young Bros., Ararat (Mr C. Walker being the auctioneer), on Wednesday, at the Golden Age hotel, Beaufort, submitted to public auction, on account of the executors of the late Wm. Lewis, 4790 acres of the Stoneleigh Estate. There was a good attendance, but only three blocks out of 17, or a total of 751 acres 3 roods 17 perches were sold, the remainder being withdrawn for private sale, owing to prices not being up to the vendors' estimate. Lot 3, 355a. 2r. 14p., was knocked down to Mr Thos. Caulfield, of Enrambeen, at £7 per acre. Mr John Carmichael, of Main Lead, secured lot 15, 293 acres, at £6 per acre; and his son, Mr James Carmichael, bought lot 14, 103a. 3r. 3p., at £5 10/ per acre. For lot 1, 137a. 0r. 30p., £6 15/ was refused; for lot 2, 101a. 0r. 25p., there was no offer; lot 2, with the option of taking lot 1, being afterwards put up and again reaching £6 15/, when the auctioneer announced that the owners' price was £7 10/. Lot 13, 219a. 1r.—£5 10/ refused. Lot 17, 503a. 1r.—£5 12/6 refused. Lot 16 and 16A, 332a. 3r.—No offer. Lot 7, 546a. 2r.—£4 10/ refused. Lot 4, 313a. 3r. 10p., with the option of taking lots 5 and 6, 305a. 1r. 13p. and 380a. 1r.—£5 10/ refused. Lot 8, 203a. 0r. 10p., with the option of taking 9, 174a. 3r. 30p.—£4 15/ refused.

The funeral of Mrs Mary Jones, wife of Mr W. C. Jones, of Beaufort, took place on Saturday afternoon, a large number of sympathising friends following the remains to the Beaufort Cemetery. The coffin, which was of oak, was covered with beautiful floral tributes of sympathy, one very fine wreath being sent by the Model Band, of which Mr Jones is the president. Messrs A. Nicholson, D. Stevenson, D. R. Hannah, D. F. Troy, J. H. Boyce, and A. L. Wotherspoon acted as coffin-bearers; while the pall-bearers were Messrs E. W. Hughes, R. Thompson, H. B. Seager, and A. Parker. The burial service was conducted by the Rev. C. Neville, assisted by Mr R. Thompson. Mr A. H. Sands, undertaker, Beaufort, carried out the mortuary arrangements.

At the Societies' Hall, Beaufort, on Wednesday night, that educative series of bioscope pictures, entitled "Australia at Work," was shown by the Pathe Frere's firm to a crowded house. The pictures gave a clear insight into the magnitude of many Australian industries, including the "Argus" printing works, MacRobertson's confectionery factory, Swallow & Ariell's biscuit factory, H. V. McKay's Sunshine harvester works, and the Abbotsford brewery. The manager, at the close of the entertainment, aptly summed up the show. "Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "you have seen in two hours what (supposing you obtained permission to go through all these factories) it would take you a week to see if you went to Melbourne for the express purpose."

The anniversary of the Main Lead United Sunday School (which is reported on page 4) was continued on Wednesday, when a picnic, tea-meeting, concert, and a social were crowded into the small space of time covered by an afternoon and an evening. Each passed off most successfully. Rev. Chas. Neville, of the Beaufort Presbyterian Church, presided at the concert, and briefly addressed the children. A programme of solos, duets, and recitations was thoroughly enjoyed, Mr J. Stanley Smith, of Beaufort, pleasing immensely with his humorous songs. During the afternoon and evening the Waterloo Brass Band (under the conductorship of Bandmaster Collins) considerably enlivened the proceedings. The concert gathering was one of the largest seen in Main Lead for years. During the afternoon a bicycle road race was run off among the young men, the winner being G. Allison. The total takings amounted to £15 3/2.

The following are the returns from Mrs H. Richards' poultry yards for the month of October:—White Leghorn—Pen No. 2: 18 birds laid 405 eggs, average 22.5; No. 3, 14 birds, 310 eggs, average 22.14; No. 4: 20 birds, 493 eggs, average 24.65; No. 5: 16 birds, 368 eggs, average 23; No. 9: 30 birds, 672 eggs, average 22.4; No. 11a: 3 birds, 72 eggs, average 24; totals: 2320 eggs, average 22.97. Silver Wyandotte—Pen No. 1: 14 birds, 349 eggs, average 24.92; No. 6: 6 birds, 123 eggs, average 20.5; No. 11b: 3 birds, 64 eggs, average 21.33; totals: 526 eggs, average 23.3. Totals—101 white Leghorn and 23 silver Wyandottes laid 2856 eggs; average 23.03 per bird. The September average was 22.

RIPONSHIRE COUNCIL.

MONDAY, 7th NOVEMBER, 1910.

Present—Crs. L. Lewis (president), Slater, Sinclair, Flynn, Stewart, Hannah, and Roddis.

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

President Lewis said it was his duty to refer to the unfortunate bereavement sustained by their secretary (Mr Fordyce) by the death of his mother, and to assure him that the hearty sympathy of the council was extended to him and every member of his family in their hour of trial.

Cr. Flynn moved that a letter of sympathy be sent to the secretary with the seal of the council, and that the engineer be asked to draft it. Seconded by Cr. Stewart, and carried; Mr Fordyce thanking the council.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Public Works Department, enquiring whether council has any objection to frontage to allotment 77 B being leased to Mrs Catherine Kelly.

From same, asking if council has any objection to frontage to allotment 22, section A, Raglan, being leased to Richard Pitcher.

Both letters to lie on the table for a month, and engineer to report, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Stewart.

From Lands Department, writing in reference to complaints per Mr D. S. Oman, M.L.A., stating it will be necessary for council to obtain consent of adjoining owners to enable portion of the Havelock-street tree reserve to be appropriated as a site for a fire brigade station.

Cr. Beggs reported having in company with the shire secretary waited on the acting Minister of Lands on 18th ult., with reference to site for new fire station at Beaufort. The Minister stated that it would be necessary for the council to obtain the consent of adjoining owners of land to the station being erected on the Havelock-street tree reserve, and promised that when this had been done a bill would be introduced, excising the area required from the reserve, and proclaiming it a site for fire brigade station.

Received. Cr. Sinclair stated that the difference between the firemen and the board had been settled, and a fire station would be provided as quickly as possible. He had seen Captain Lynch, who was doing all he could to push the matter on, and the Lands Department was hunting up the title. If Mr Fordyce would obtain the signatures of adjoining owners, a small bill would be put through the House and the matter would be settled.

From Public Works Department returning approval to contracts 560, 561, and 562, unused roads fund.—Received.

From Chief Secretary, stating that Tuesday, 8th inst., has been fixed as nomination day for election of representative on Country Fire Brigades' Board.

From City of Bendigo, asking council to support the nomination of Cr. D. Andrew as municipal representative on the Country Fire Brigades' Board.

From Cr. Casey, Maryborough, asking council to support his nomination as municipal representative on the Country Fire Brigades' Board.—Support of council given to Crs. Andrew and Casey, on the motion of Crs. Sinclair and Roddis.

From Municipal Association, re Education Bill, 1910, stating the Association was opposed to the proposed clause empowering the municipalities to appropriate portion of the municipal fund towards enlarging and improving the premises and play-grounds of State schools, and requesting council to communicate its views on the matter.—Parliamentary representatives to be asked to oppose the clause, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Hannah.

Petition from David Wilkie and 11 ratepayers of Skipton, requesting council to erect four lamps in a circle or square in a convenient position for open-air playing by the Skipton Brass Band.—Cr. Hannah thought that most of the playing was done in Hampdenshire. Cr. Stewart doubted if the council could erect the lamps. Cr. Hannah said a lamp was required near the hall. Cr. Flynn remarked the matter had a wider application, for if these lamps were erected in Skipton, the council might have similar requests from Beaufort, Waterloo, and Raglan, and he was afraid it would be the introduction of the thin end of the wedge. He did not wish to interfere in the business of other ridings, but as the streets were fairly well lighted they had no right to erect lamps for a band. Cr. Roddis explained that when the request came before a previous meeting the President and he put it aside owing to the absence of Cr. Douglas. It seems now it was brought forward by ratepayers, and as Skipton was a thriving township and going ahead, he would like to see it. Snake Valley had recently got six lamps, but ratepayers had taken the objection that the money would have been better spent on the roads. But those lamps were a necessity for the travelling public. The council had decided to place one lamp near the practice room for the benefit of the band, and he did not think he was in favor of any more. Cr. Hannah having stated that he understood the council had erected lamps for the benefit of the Beaufort band, Cr. Sinclair said that all they did was to place lamps under the rotunda, and the rest were put in by the band themselves. He quite agreed with Cr. Flynn that if they granted lamps for the Skipton band requests would come from all parts of the shire. Cr. Stewart said that Skipton ratepayers had referred to Snake Valley getting lamps, while Skipton couldn't; but he said that was a different thing. If ratepayers asked for lamps they might get them, but not for the band. The President said that was the position he took up. Cr. Roddis moved that the engineer report on the cost of the lamps and of lighting them. The engineer said they would cost £25. Cr. Flynn said it would be only misleading to look for an estimate, and moved that the application be not granted for the reasons already given. Seconded by Cr. Sinclair, and carried.

From Beaufort Athletic Club, applying for use of Beaufort Recreation Reserve on Boxing Day and Boxing Night (Monday, 26th Decr.), with right to charge admission to sports and band contests; also calling attention to club's application immediately after last sports for increased booth accommodation and a bigger supply of drinking water, to which a reply was received in January that the matter had been referred to North Riding councillors for report, and that club would be communicated with when council has further dealt with the matter. The council was reminded that last year at the sports gathering the supply of drinking water ran out at 6 o'clock, and that the accommodation at the publican's booth was altogether inadequate. The sports have grown to such a large extent that £135 was taken at the gates last year, on which the council received a percentage of £13 5/8. This year the club expected to have seven bands competing (two more than last year), and given fine weather, there is every prospect of securing the patronage of even a larger number of people. An extra tank would not cost much, and would prove a great boon in the summer time to all institutions using the Park; whilst necessary alterations could also be made at slight cost to the booths to provide the additional accommodation required.—Permission to use the Park granted, and matter of improvements referred to North Riding members, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Sinclair.

From E. G. Austin, Borriyalloak, complaining of the bad state of Skipton-Streatham road, which was a disgrace to the shire, and almost impassable for motor traffic, whilst extremely bad for horse-drawn vehicles. If he had to go to Lake Bolac he would sooner go round by Lismore and Mortlake than travel this awful road. For years it had been neglected, and he thought the council should look ahead and provide for the heavy wheat traffic which was coming.—Referred to West Riding members; Cr Slater stating he would take the responsibility off the council by stating that men were sent there to spread metal, but owing to the wet weather it could not be done. He was over the road last Sunday, and it was in a very fair state now. Motor cars or anything else could go over it with safety.

From Philip Lowe, Beaufort, applying for permission to fence off road between allotments 22 and 23, parish of Beaufort.—To lie on the table for a month and engineer to report, on motion of Crs. Flynn and Sinclair.

From Wm. McFarlane, Geelong, asking that the road through Wm. Nairn's bush paddock be made passable, as he had to use it in order to get timber out of an adjoining paddock. He had to satisfy the Lands Department with certain improvements to his bush paddocks, and it was impossible for him to do so while he could not cart timber out.—Referred to North Riding members.

From W. Millar, directing attention to condition of road running west of Lake Goldsmith roads, the boundary of the North and West Ridings, which was almost impassable, and needed gravelling.—Referred to West Riding members.

From Andrew Stevenson, Sidney Hancock, and A. E. Collins, Beaufort, drawing council's attention to necessity of forming footpath and putting in box drains in front of their residences in Speke-street.—Referred to North Riding members.

From J. P. Rogers, applying on behalf of the Beaufort Methodist Sunday school for the use of the park on Novr. 23rd, on occasion of annual picnic.—Granted, on motion of Crs. Sinclair and Flynn.

From Robert Fitridge, Snake Valley, asking if council would allow him to enclose for grazing the small area reserved by council as a gravel pit, which adjoined his block.—To lie on the table for a month.

From Wonthaggi Progress Association, re Victorian State coal mine at Powlett River, requesting council to convene a public meeting to pass resolutions urging the Government to introduce a bill enabling the State mine to supply screened coal to the public, at reasonable cost direct from the Mines Department, and to appoint delegates to a monster public meeting to be held in the Town Hall, Melbourne, on Friday, Novr. 4th, to discuss the matter.—Received.

From Under-Secretary, Melbourne, urging council to put into practical effect the powers conferred by law to prevent the use of such weights and measures as did not conform to the recognised standards.—Received.

From R. O. Welsh, secretary Beaufort Town Brass Band, pointing out that if the Model Band's application for the use of the rotunda as a practice room is granted at the present time it would greatly inconvenience their band, as the room is now being used almost every night, preparing for the local band contests on Boxing Day, and asked the council to reserve the granting of the Model Band's application until after that date.—Cr. Sinclair did not see the slightest harm in granting the request, provided the application from the Model Band be granted after Xmas. That was a time when there should be peace and goodwill, and he hoped it would be so with the bands. Cr. Hannah asked if the Model Band had amended their application. Cr. Flynn thought Cr. Hannah was right in asking that, as it was a half-hearted application. The band had asked for the use of the rotunda if needed, and it was referred to the engineer to ascertain what proportion of the cost of lighting the rotunda had been done by the Town Band. The engineer stated that the council had put in the plant and lit the upper part of the rotunda, while the Town Band provided the lights for the lower part. The council had nothing to do with finding the gas. Cr. Sinclair added that the cost of putting pipes in the lower part, incurred by the Town Band, was 30/ or £2. Cr. Hannah asked if he was right in saying that it was not the Town Band, but a former band, that did this work, to which Cr. Sinclair replied that he could not say. Cr. Flynn said it did not matter much, but as the Town Band were using the rotunda nightly till the Boxing Day sports were over, it was feasible to grant their request. In the meantime the Model Band should be asked if they were prepared to pay their quota of the cost of lighting the rotunda. He seconded the motion. Cr. Stewart supported it. He understood that the Town Band were going to enter for the band contest, while the Model Band were not, and thought there was no harm in allowing the latter's application to stand over. Cr. Sinclair said he wanted also to move that the Model Band be granted permission to use the rotunda after the holidays. Cr. Flynn said he did not understand that. Cr. Sinclair then moved that the Town Band's request be granted, which was seconded by Cr. Flynn, and carried. Cr. Stewart thought if the Model Band's application was held over until after Xmas. it would get over the difficulty. Cr. Sinclair—Why do that? It looks as if we are afraid to deal with it. Cr. Flynn moved that the matter be dealt with at the January meeting. Seconded by Cr. Stewart. Cr. Sinclair proposed as an amendment that the Model Band be granted permission to practise in the rotunda after the holidays, that the fixing of the nights be left to the bandmasters, and that if they cannot settle it it be referred to the council. Seconded by Cr. Slater. The amendment was carried; Crs. Sinclair, Slater, Hannah, and Roddis voting for, and the President and Crs. Flynn and Stewart against.

From J. W. Miller, Beaufort, asking council to open road leading to his premises, the road being blocked and rendered impassable by a resident named Broadbent occupying land in the vicinity, and who refused him access to his property, which caused him great inconvenience. The road had been in use for the last 50 years by his family and himself.—Referred to engineer, with power to act if he finds it necessary, on motion of Crs. Sinclair and Flynn.

From A. Parker, registrar births and deaths, Beaufort, reporting a death from an infectious disease.—Received.

From W. J. McMinn and two ratepayers, Streatham, asking council to construct a crossing over a [illegible] across road between W. J. M[illegible] Alex. McDonald's property, a[illegible] south from main Skipton and S[illegible] roads; the drain being about [illegible] and dangerous for traffic. R[illegible] West Riding members, on motio[illegible] Roddis and Sinclair.

Postponed letter from May B[illegible] plying for permission to g[illegible] between allotments 57B and 2[illegible] of Raglan.—Council to offer [illegible] tion, on motion of Crs. Flynn and [illegible] art; the engineer stating there w[illegible] the slightest objection, as it w[illegible] road leading to the creek.

REPORTS.

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

(1) I made arrangements early in th[illegible] starting the road-making machine, [illegible] has now been going on for about a fort[illegible] Caramballac road; good progress is bei[illegible]

(2) I have extended the contract [illegible] ary road near Streatham, so as to get [illegible] metal to repair first length of metalling [illegible] pletion of the forming, and carrying [illegible] necessary repairs near Ritchie's hill.

(3) There is only one contract in [illegible] present, though there are several in h[illegible] called tenders for a number of new w[illegible] able this meeting.—Adopted, on m[illegible] Sinclair and Flynn.

The treasurer (Mr E. J. Muntz) re[illegible] £38 4/7 had been received since last re[illegible] £24 3/1 was banked and £13 1[illegible] £424 14/10 had been paid away, [illegible] was now £1249 6/1, as against £[illegible] port; and that the Cr. balance to the [illegible] truction bank account was £12 19/10.—A[illegible]

The North Riding members reported [illegible] meeting held on 3rd ult., Crs. Beggs, [illegible] Sinclair being present. It was resolved [illegible] following matters be referred to [illegible] Jess' application re "V." B. Panther's [illegible] ards', W. D. Smith's and M. McIntosh's [illegible] that the engineer report on Jas. [illegible] letter, re condition of road at Sailor's [illegible] Mrs Rowe's application for bridge be [illegible] the present.—Adopted.

The President (Cr. Lewis) reported [illegible] tended the annual session of the Mu[illegible] ciation on 19th and 20th ultimo. There [illegible] attendance of delegates. With reference [illegible] cation Bill, the association carried [illegible] a large majority, affirming its strong [illegible] clause 63, which provides for municip[illegible] propriating portion of funds towards [illegible] or aiding State schools in their di[illegible] submitted by this council, regarding [illegible] respect of closed hotels, was acce[illegible] the association, and although the [illegible] recommend its adoption, the motion [illegible] a large majority. A motion by the S[illegible] fieldsave, regarding obtaining [illegible] ial from Crown lands and State [illegible] carried. In the matter of transfer of [illegible] partment of control and rentals of [illegible] frontages, a motion submitted by the S[illegible] wong, that the association protest [illegible] alteration, was carried. The [illegible] ed that municipalities should have the [illegible] lect all rents in their district. Cr. H[illegible] that the report be received, and that the [illegible] be thanked for his attendance. Seco[illegible] Flynn, who congratulated the President [illegible] He felt gratified at it, because it affirmed [illegible] ciple that the executive council was aw[illegible] fact that the ring-rule of metropolitan [illegible] ties had begun to recoil on them [illegible] danger that they had courted for some [illegible] but they now saw the fallacy of it, and [illegible] try municipalities were awakening to [illegible] there had been too much centralisation [illegible] clair also congratulated the President [illegible] noticed that Lextonshire delegates [illegible] representative to the conference [illegible] what Cr. Flynn had stated, and [illegible] move that this council should [illegible] year; but in view of what had tra[illegible] perhaps be better to continue. He [illegible] very much afraid that the Governm[illegible] take much notice of the councils [illegible] carried; the President remarking [illegible] expected to get the motor carri[illegible] dent of the association had claimed [illegible] was carried by a large majority.

TENDERS.

The following tenders were [illegible] the lowest in all but one instance [illegible] ed on the recommendation of the [illegible] mittee:—

Contract 559.—13 chains [illegible] culvert, and 20 chains drain on [illegible] ation of the Darlington road, [illegible] Carmichael (accepted), £27 2/ [illegible] £27 7/.

Contract 560.—Supply of [illegible] bluestone maintenance metal on [illegible] ton and Streatham road, &c.—M[illegible] shaw (accepted), £150; W. B[illegible] £158; D. Madden, £177 13/.

Contract 561.—Supply of 200 cub[illegible] of bluestone maintenance metal [illegible] Goldsmith.—R. Broadbent (accepted) [illegible] 10/; W. B. Madden, £63 16/; John [illegible] michael £67 10/.

Contract 562.—Supply of 200 cub[illegible] bluestone maintenance metal [illegible] Streatham road, &c.—D. Madden [illegible] cepted), £55 5/. R. Broadbent [illegible] Carmichael, £66 5/.

Contract 563.—Forming, &c., [illegible] lane, near Lake Goldsmith. R. [illegible] bent (accepted) £54 10/; John [illegible] ael, £62 11 8/; D. Madden, £68 [illegible] Nunn, £139 10/.

Contract 564.—Forming, &c., [illegible] Raglan.—R. Broadbent (accepted) [illegible] 4/; John Carmichael, £39 12/.

Contract 565.—Supply of maint[illegible] metal on the Raglan and Beaufort [illegible] Thos. Broadbent (accepted) [illegible] John Carmichael, £35; R. Broad[illegible]

Contract 566.—Clearing, &c., [illegible] back of Recreation Reserve, [illegible] Common subdivision.—John [illegible] cepted), £85; R. Brown, £12[illegible]

Contract 567.—Supply of [illegible] metal on the Snake Valley and [illegible] road, &c.—J. N. Nunn (accepted) [illegible] 18/6; J. M. Roddis, £12 2/ [illegible] £44 1/8.

Contract 568.—Forming grave[illegible] parish of Mortchup.—Two tenders [illegible] but none accepted.

FINANCE.

The following accounts were passed [illegible] on the recommendation of the Finance [illegible] —Chartres Pty. Ltd., £2 [illegible] £11 4/; A. Parker, £1 [illegible] salaries [illegible] Lowe, £1 10/; President Lewis, [illegible] penses, £4 5/9; shire secretary [illegible] Carver, 15/; S. S. Smith, £7/10/ [illegible] 4/9; Chas. Wright, £13 15/; Government [illegible] 13/5; fox rewards advanced, £8; A. C. Wood [illegible] D. D. Cameron, £1 5/; secretary's petty [illegible] W. Bennett, 7/; Mrs Grieg, £1 17/6; [illegible] £1 7/2; J. Whitfield, £10 13/; C. Ball [illegible] Buchanan, £9 16/; Block Bros., £6; W. [illegible] 17/9; W. Edward, 3/3; J. Griffith, [illegible] £3 1/; J. H. Baxter & Son, £2 [illegible] £5 12/; J. Whitla, £6 6/; T. Nugent, £1 [illegible] Gazzard, £2 12/3; J. Gillespie, £1 [illegible] 19/3; R. Fitzpatrick, £10 3/; H. Andersen [illegible] H. M. Stuart, £4 5/; E. Whittield, £1 [illegible] £10 10/. Contract payments—H. F. Watkin [illegible] Extras on contract—H. F. Watkin, £15 [illegible] £330 7/6.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

Cr. Sinclair moved that this [illegible] most respectfully request the Railway Department to supply more [illegible] wood-carters in Beaufort. During the last fortnight there had only been [illegible] trucks for 16 men, and as these [illegible] were making their living from the wood it was a very serious thing for them. Trucks were going to other places, and there should be more than three trucks available for so many men. If the council sent a letter to the Department asking them to assist the wood-cutters, it might have some weight and do some good. Seconded by Cr. Flynn, and carried.

Cr. Sinclair asked the engineer to call tenders for the bridge in Ahern's lane before Xmas.

Cr. Flynn also pointed out that there would be heavy traffic in the locality, and if the bridge were not completed by the end of January, it would mean an extra three miles of heavy carting for the farmers.

The engineer replied that tenders would be called for next meeting, and in the meantime the provision to give 7 days' notice to the landholders could be attended to.

In almost every neighborhood you will find someone who, during the summer months, had a severe attack of colic, or English cholera, and who had been put to the most severe suffering before medicine could be procured or a doctor summoned. A reliable remedy for this complaint should be kept at hand. The risk is too great for anyone to take. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy has undoubtedly saved the lives of more people, and saved more pain and suffering than any other medicine in use. It can always be depended upon for this ailment. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

A report of the Beaufort Athletic Club's meeting appears on our first page.

THE DAY OF TEMPTATION,

A STORY OF TWO CITIES,

BY WILLIAM LE QUEUX,
Author of "If Sinners Entice Thee," "A Secret Service," "Guilty Bonds," etc., etc., etc.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

PART 7.

'I should like to see it, if you'll allow me,' he said in a cold, dignified voice.

The detective took out a well-worn leather wallet, containing many notes of cases on which he was or had been engaged, and handed to the ambassador the strange note which had so puzzled the police and the readers of newspapers.

His Excellency assumed his gold-rimmed pince-nez, and carefully scrutinized the note.

'It is strangely worded—very strangely,' he said. 'Have you formed any opinion regarding the mention of Boniani's restaurant in Regent street? What kind of place is it? I've never heard of it.'

'The Boniani is a small restaurant half way up Regent street, frequented by better-class Italians, but what the veiled reference to appointments on Mondays can mean I've at present utterly failed to discover.'

'This Egisto, whoever he is, writes from Lucca, I see,' his Excellency remarked. 'Now Lucca is only half-an-hour from Pisa, and if the man wished to say adieu to her he might have taken half-an-hour's journey and seen her off in the train for the frontier. Have you made any inquiries regarding this strange communication?'

'A letter has been written to the British Consul at Leghorn, in whose district Lucca is, sending him a copy of the letter, together with the evidence, and asking him to communicate with the authorities.'

'Has that letter been sent?' the ambassador inquired quickly.

'No. I only made application for it to be sent when I was round at the chief office this morning.'

'Then stop it,' his Excellency said. 'In this matter consular inquiries are not required, and may have the effect of thwarting the success of the police. If you will leave this letter in my hands I shall be pleased to make inquiries through the Ministry, and at once acquaint you with the result.'

'That will be extremely kind of you, your Excellency, the inspector said,' for he at once saw that the ambassador had far greater chance of discovering some clue than he had. A request from the Italian representative in London would, he knew, set the police office in Lucca in a flutter, and all their wits would be directed towards discovering the identity of the writer of the extraordinary missive.

'This piece of evidence will be quite safe in my hands, of course,' added the count. 'If I am compelled to send it to Italy, in order that the handwriting should be identified, I shall make it a condition that it shall be returned immediately. Do you speak Italian?'

'A little, your Excellency,' he answered. 'I've been in Italy once or twice on extradition cases.'

'Then you can read this letter, I suppose,' the courtly diplomat asked, eyeing him keenly.

'Yes. I make the translation for the courts,' answered Elmes with a smile.

'Well, it does you credit. Very few of our police, unfortunately, know English. In your inquiries in this case what have you discovered?' the ambassador asked. 'You may be perfectly frank with me, because the woman was an Italian subject, and I am prepared to assist you in every way possible.'

'Thanks,' the detective said. 'Already I've made—and am still making—very careful investigations. The one fact, however, which I have really established, is the identity of the mysterious major—who was waiting on the platform of Charing Cross station, who was introduced to the girl, who afterwards spoke to her English companion in the Criterion, and whose photograph, fortunately enough, was found in the dead girl's dressing bag.'

Returning to the cab, he told her of the departure of her friends, and suggested that for the present she should stay at the Hotel Victoria, in Northumberland avenue, while he took up his bachelor quarters in Ebury street. Therefore, they drove back again to Charing Cross, and having seen her comfortably installed in the hotel he drove to his own rooms. It was a whim of his to keep on his bachelor chambers while he travelled, first because he had gone to considerable expense in furnishing and decorating them, and, secondly, because he could not find it in his heart to turn away his housekeeper, an old and trusted servant of the family. Although he spent scarcely a month a year there, he had in his chambers a pied-a-terre in London, and he knew that at any moment he would find things clean, well ordered, and ready for his reception even if he did not telegraph his intended arrival.

On this occasion, however, he had written from Paris, and on entering his cosy little flat, with its curiously-decorated rooms with their Moorish lounges and hangings, he found a bright fire, a comfortable chair ready placed for him, his spirit-stand and a syphon of soda ready to hand, and Mrs. Wright, his housekeeper, welcoming him back cordially, and expressing the hope that his journey had been a pleasant one.

Having deposited his bag, he washed, dressed, swallowed a whisky-and-soda, and drove back to the Victoria, where he dined with his well-beloved. Afterwards he wished her a fond 'good night,' in the brightly-lit hall where the eternal bustle of the great hotel was concentrated, and having seen her into the lift, returned again to his own chambers.

At eleven o'clock next morning, according to his promise, he came to the hotel, and they drove out in a hansom to see some of the principal streets of London. She had chosen a dress of dark gray, which fitted her perfectly, and beneath her large black hat, her fair face and blue eyes looked the perfect incarnation of innocence and ingenuousness. As he

The instant Inspector Elmes had closed the door after him the ambassador took up the letter found in the dead girl's bag, together with the file of papers lying before them.

Carrying them swiftly to the window he readjusted his gold-rimmed pince-nez, and hurriedly turned over folio after folio until he came to the secret despatch with the sprawly signature of the Italian Minister of Foreign Affairs. Then, placing the letter beside the despatch, he closely compared the signature with the handwriting of the letter.

His face grew pale, his gray brows contracted, and he bit his lip.

The "I's," "p's," and "t's" in the strange missive were exactly identical with those in the signature to the closely written despatch which had been penned by the private secretary.

With trembling hand he held the soiled scrap of paper to the light.

'The watermark shows this to be official paper,' he muttered aloud. 'There is certainly some deep, extraordinary mystery here—a mystery which must be fathomed.'

Again he glanced at the long, formal despatch.

Then the ambassador added, in a low, subdued, almost frightened tone—

'What if it is proved that the Marquis Montelupo and "Egisto" are one and the same!'

CHAPTER XIII.

A Discovery in Ebury Street.

The soft, musical Tuscan tongue, the language which Gemma spoke always with her lover, is full of quaint sayings and wise proverbs. The assertion that 'L'amore della donna e come il vino di Champagni; se non si beve subito, ricade in fondo al calice,' is a daily maxim of those light-hearted, happy, indolent dwellers north and south of Arno's valley, from gray old Lucca, with her crumbling city gates and ponderous walls, across the mountains and plains to where the high towers of Siena stand out clear-cut like porcelain against the fiery blaze of sunset. Nearly every language has an almost similar proverb, a proverb which is true indeed, but like many other equally wise, is little heeded.

When Armytage and Gemma had arrived in London he had not been a little surprised at the address where she stated some friends of hers resided. While still in the train, before she reached London, she took from her purse a soiled and carefully treasured piece of paper whereon was written, '76 Bridge avenue, Hammersmith,' and to this house they drove after depositing their heavy baggage in the cloak-room. They found it a poor, wretched thoroughfare off King street, and in the wet evening it looked gray, depressing, and unutterably miserable after the brightness of Italy. Suddenly the cab pulled up before the house indicated, a small two-storied one, but it was evident that the person they sought no longer lived there, for a board was up announcing that the house was to let. Armytage, after knocking at the door, and obtaining no response, rapped at the neighbouring house, and inquired whether they were aware of the address of Mr. Nenci, who had left. From the good woman who answered his inquiries he obtained the interesting fact, that, owing to non-payment of the weekly rent, the landlord had a month ago seized the goods, and the foreigner, who had resided there some six months, had disappeared, and being deeply in debt among the neighbouring small shops, had conveniently forgotten to leave his address.

'Was Mr. Nenci married?' asked Charlie Armytage, determined to obtain all the information he could.

'Yes, sir,' the woman answered. 'His wife was a black-faced scowling Italian, who each time she passed me looked as though she'd like to stick a knife into me. And all because I one day complained of 'em throwing a lot of rubbish over into my gardin. My husban' 'e says 'e'd go in and talk to 'em, but I persuaded him not to. Them foreigners don't have any manners. And you should just have seen the state they left the 'ouse in. Something awful, the lan'lord says.'

'Then you haven't the slightest idea where they've gone?'

'No, sir. Back to their own country I hope, for London's better off without such rubbish,' and she indignantly shut the door, almost before he could wish her good evening.

Returning to the cab, he told her of the departure of her friends, and suggested that for the present she should stay at the Hotel Victoria, in Northumberland avenue, while he took up his bachelor quarters in Ebury street. Therefore, they drove back again to Charing Cross, and having seen her comfortably installed in the hotel he drove to his own rooms. It was a whim of his to keep on his bachelor chambers while he travelled, first because he had gone to considerable expense in furnishing and decorating them, and, secondly, because he could not find it in his heart to turn away his housekeeper, an old and trusted servant of the family. Although he spent scarcely a month a year there, he had in his chambers a pied-a-terre in London, and he knew that at any moment he would find things clean, well ordered, and ready for his reception even if he did not telegraph his intended arrival.

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At eleven o'clock next morning, according to his promise, he came to the hotel, and they drove out in a hansom to see some of the principal streets of London. She had chosen a dress of dark gray, which fitted her perfectly, and beneath her large black hat, her fair face and blue eyes looked the perfect incarnation of innocence and ingenuousness. As he had anticipated, all was strange to her, and in everything she became deeply interested. To her, London was a revelation after the quiet idleness of Tuscany. They drove along the busy Strand, past the law courts, down Fleet street with its crowd of lounging printers, and up Ludgate Hill. At St. Paul's they alighted and entered the cathedral. Its exterior was admired, but at its bare interior she was disappointed. She had expected the Duomo of London to be resplendent in gilt and silver altars, with holy pictures, but instead found a great gaunt building, gray, silent, and depressing.

Armytage noticed the blank look upon her beautiful countenance, and asked her her opinion.

'It is fine, very fine,' she answered in her pure Tuscan. 'But how bare it is!'

'This is not a Catholic country, like yours,' he explained. 'Here we don't believe in gaudy altars, or pictures of the Vergine Annunziata.'

'Are all your churches the same, Nino?' she inquired. 'Are there no altars?'

'Only the central one, and that is never golden as in Italy.'

He pointed out to her tombs of great men about whom she had read long ago in her school days at the convent of San Paolo della Croce, in Florence, and in them she was much interested. But afterwards when they drove round St. Paul's churchyard into Cheapside, where the traffic was congested and progress was slow, she looked upon the mighty crowded city with eyes wide open in wonder as a child's. At every point she indicated something which she had never before seen, and Bennett's clock striking midday caused her as much delight as if she had been a girl of twelve. Hers was an extraordinary temperament. As he sat beside her, listening to her original remarks anent things which to his world-weary eyes were so familiar as to be unnoticeable, he saw how genuinely ingenuous she was, how utterly unlike the callous adventuress which once in Livorno he feared her to be.

To show and explain to her all the objects of interest they passed was to him an intense pleasure. She saw the Mansion House, was impressed by the black gloominess of the Bank of England—an institution revered by every foreigner of either sex—and admired the fine facade of the Exchange.

'How strange!' she exclaimed, while in turning back towards Queen Victoria street the cab became again blocked by the traffic. 'Everyone here seems in such a hurry. Look at the men's hats! They apparently have no time to put them on properly.'

He glanced at the stream of bustling humanity and smiled. She had pointed out to him what he had never before noticed—namely, that nearly every one of those thousands of preoccupied business men wore his hat crushed on hurriedly at an angle.

They returned by way of Cannon street, where he pointed out the great warehouses whence emanated those objects so dear to the feminine heart, hats and dresses; past the Post Office, with its lines of red mailcarts ready to start for the various termini, along Newgate street with its grim prison, across the Holborn viaduct, and thence along Oxford and Regent streets to the hotel.

'How busy and self-absorbed everyone seems,' she again remarked. 'How gigantic this city seems. Its streets bewilder me.'

'Ah, piccina mia,' he answered, 'you've only seen a very tiny portion of London. There are more people in a single parish here than in the whole of Florence.'

'And they all talk English, while I don't understand a word!' she said, pouting prettily. 'I do so wish I could speak English.'

'You will learn very soon,' he answered her. 'In a couple of months or so you'll be able to go out alone and make yourself understood.'

'Ah, no,' she declared with a slight sigh. 'Your English is so difficult—oh, so very difficult—that I shall never be able to speak it.'

'Wait and see,' he urged. 'When we are married I shall speak English to you always, and then you'll be compelled to learn,' he laughed.

'But, Nino,' she said, her eyes still fixed upon the crowd of persons passing and repassing, 'why are all these people in such a dreadful hurry? Surely there's no reason for it?'

'It is business, dearest,' he answered. 'Here, in London, men are bent on money-making. Nine-tenths of these men you see are struggling fiercely to live, notwithstanding the creases in their trousers, and the glossiness of their silk hats; the other tenth are still discontented, although good fortune has placed them beyond the necessity of earning their living. In London no man is contented with his lot, even if he's a millionaire; whereas in your country if a man has a paltry ten thousand lire a year he considers himself very lucky, takes life easily, and enjoys himself.'

'Ah,' she said, just as the cab pulled up before the hotel entrance, where half a dozen Americans, men and women, lounging in wicker chairs, began to comment upon her extreme beauty, 'in London everyone is so rich.'

'No, not everyone,' he answered, laughing. 'Very soon your views of London will become modified,' and he sprang out, while the gray-haired porter, resplendent in gilt livery, assisted her to alight.

An incident had, however, occurred during the drive which had passed unnoticed by both Gemma and her companion. While they were crossing Trafalgar square, a man standing upon the kerb glanced up at her in quick surprise, and by the expression on his face it was evident that he recognised her.

For a few moments his eyes followed the vehicle, and seeing it enter Northumberland avenue, hurried swiftly across the square, and halted at a respectable distance, watching her ascend the hotel steps with Armytage.

Then, with a muttered imprecation, the man turned on his heel and strode away towards St. Martin's lane.

When, a quarter of an hour later, Armytage was seated with her at luncheon in the great table d'hote room, with its heavy gilding, its flowers and orchestral music, she, unconscious of the sensation her beauty was causing among those in her vicinity, expressed fear of London. It was too enormous, too feverish, too excited for her ever to venture out alone, she declared. But he laughed merrily at her misgivings, and assured her that very soon she would be quite at home among her new surroundings.

'Would you think very ill of me, piccina, if I left you alone all day tomorrow?' he asked presently, not without considerable hesitation.

'Why?' she inquired, with a quick look of suspicion.

'No, no,' he smiled, not failing to notice the expression on her face. 'I'm not going to call on any ladies, piccina. The fact is, I've had a pressing invitation for a day's shooting from an uncle in the country, and it is rather necessary, from a financial point of view, that I should keep in with the old boy. You understand?'

But Gemma did not understand, and Armytage was compelled to make further explanations ere she consented to his absence.

'I'll go down by the early train,' he said, 'and I'll be back again here by nine to dine with you.' Then, turning to the waiter standing behind his chair, he inquired whether he spoke Italian.

'I am Italian, signore,' the man answered.

'Then, if the signorina is in any difficulty to-morrow you will assist her?'

'Certainly, signore; my number is 42,' the man said, whisking off the empty plates and rearranging the knives.

'I wouldn't go, only it is imperative for one or two reasons,' he explained to her. 'In the morning you can take a cab, and the waiter will explain to the driver that you want to go for an hour or so in the West—remember, the West End. Not the East End. Then you will return to lunch and have a rest in the afternoon. You know well that I'll hasten back to you, dearest, at the earliest possible moment.'

'Yes,' she said, 'go by all means. You've often told me you like a day's shooting, and I certainly do not begrudge my poor Nino any little pleasure.'

'But I am afraid you'll be dull, piccina.'

'Oh no. I find so much in the streets to interest me,' she declared. 'If I'm at all melancholy I shall simply go out in a cab.'

'Then you are sure you don't object to being left alone?'

'Not in the least,' she laughed, as with that chic which was so charming she raised her wineglass to her pretty lips.

When they had finished luncheon she went to her room, while he smoked a cigarette; then, when she reappeared, he drove her to his own chambers in Ebury street.

'My place is a bit gloomy, I'm afraid,' he explained on the way. 'But we can chat there without interruption. In the hotel it is impossible.'

'No place is gloomy with my Nino,' she answered.

'His arm stole round her slim waist, and he pressed her to him more closely.

'And you must not mind my servant,' he explained. 'She's been in our family for twenty years, and will naturally regard you with considerable suspicion, especially as you are a foreigner, and she can't speak to you.'

'Very well,' she laughed. 'I quite understand. Women servants never like the advent of a wife.'

Presently they alighted, and he opened the door of the flat with the latch-key.

'Welcome to my quarters, piccina,' he exclaimed as she entered the tiny dimly-lit hall, and glanced round admiringly.

'How pretty!' she exclaimed. 'Why, it is all Moorish!' looking up at the silk embroidered texts from the Koran with which the walls were draped.

'I'm glad you like it,' he said happily, and together they passed on into his sitting-room, a spacious apartment, the windows of which were filled with wooden lattices, the walls draped with embroidered fabrics, the carpet the thickest and richest from an eastern loom, the stools, lounges, and cosy-corners low and comfortable, and the ceiling hidden by a kind of dome-shaped canopy of yellow silk. The panelling was of cedar wood, which diffused a pleasant odour combined with that of burning pastilles, and everywhere the eye rested there was nothing inartistic or incongruous. It was entirely eastern, even to the small alcove tiled in blue and white where a tiny fountain plashed musically among the moss and ferns.

Slowly she gazed around in rapt admiration.

'I delight in a Moorish room, and this is the prettiest and most complete I have ever seen,' she declared.

'My Nino has excellent taste in everything.'

'Even in the choice of a wife—eh?' he exclaimed, laughing as he bent swiftly and kissed her ears ere she could draw away.

She raised her laughing eyes to his and shrugged her shoulders.

'Don't you find the place gloomy?' he asked. 'My friends generally go in for old oak furniture or imitation Chippendale. I hate both.'

'So do I,' she assured him. 'When we are married, Nino, I should like to have a room just like this for myself—only I'd want a piano,' she added, with a smile.

'A piano in a Moorish room!' he exclaimed. 'Wouldn't that be somewhat out of place? Long pipes and a darbouka or two, like these, would be more in keeping with Moorish ideas,' and he indicated a couple of drums of earthenware covered with skin, to the monotonous music of which the Arab and Moorish women are in the habit of dancing.

'But you have an English table here,' she exclaimed, crossing to it, 'and there are photographs on it. Arabs never tolerate portraits. It's entirely against their creed.'

'Yes,' he admitted. 'That's true. I've never thought of it before.'

At that instant she bent quickly over one of the half-dozen photographs in fancy frames.

Then, taking it in her hand, she advanced swiftly to the window, and examined it more closely in the light.

'Who is this?' she demanded, in a fierce harsh voice.

'A friend of mine,' he replied, stepping up to her and glancing over her shoulder at the portrait. 'He's an army officer—Major Gordon Maitland.'

'Maitland!' she cried, her face in an instant pale to the lips. 'And he is a friend of yours, Nino—you know him?'

'Yes, he is a friend of mine,' Armytage replied, sorely puzzled at her sudden change of manner. 'But why? Do you also know him?'

She held her breath, her face had in that instant become drawn and haggard, her pointed chin sank upon her breast in an attitude of hopeless despair. Her clear blue eyes were downcast, but no answer passed her trembling lips.

This sudden, unexpected discovery that the major was acquainted with the man she loved held her dumb in shame, terror, and dismay. It had crushed from her heart all hope of love, of life, of happiness.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Doctor's Story.

Doctor Malvano, in a stout shooting-suit of dark tweed, his gun over his shoulder, his golf cap pulled over his eyes to shade them, was tramping jauntily along across the rich meadowland, cigar in mouth, and chatting merrily with his host, a company-promoter of the most pronounced Broad street type, named Mabie, who had taken Aldworth Court, in Berkshire, on a long lease, and who, like many others of his class, considered it the best of form to shoot. The ideal of most men who make money and spend it in London city is to have 'a place in the country,' and in this case the 'place' was a great, old, time-mellowed, red-brick mansion, inartistic as was architecture in the early Georgian days, but, nevertheless, roomy, comfortable, and picturesque in its ivy mantle and surrounded by its spacious park.

The party with whom he was shooting was a decidedly mixed one. At a country house Malvano was always a welcome guest on account of his good humour, his easy temperament, and his happy knack of being able to entertain all and sundry. Ladies liked him because of his exquisite Italian courtesy, and perhaps also because he was a merry, careless bachelor, while among the men of a house party he was voted good company, and the excellence of his billiard-playing and shooting always excited envy and admiration. In the hours between breakfast and luncheon few birds had that day escaped his gun. To his credit he had placed a good many brace of partridges and pheasants, half a dozen snipe, a hare or two, and held the honours of the morning by bringing down the single woodcock which the beaters had sent up.

They had lunched well at an old farmhouse on his host's estate, a table being well spread in the great oak-beamed living room with its tiny windows and a fire on the wide hearth, and in the enjoyment of an unusually good cigar the doctor felt disinclined to continue his feats of marksmanship. Indeed he would have much preferred the single hour's rest in an easy chair to which he had always been accustomed in Italy, than to be compelled to tramp along those high hedgerows. Yet he was a guest, and could make no complaint. The shooting was certainly above the average for a city man, who handled his gun as if afraid of it, and who seldom shot until the bird was out of range. To Malvano, who had hunted big game on the banks of the Zambesi, and who was well known as a chamois hunter in the Tyrol, sport with such an amateur party was a trifle tame. Still he was one of those men who could adapt himself to any circumstance, and when the guest of a man who was genial and not egotistical, he could maintain his usual high spirits, even though his inmost thoughts were far from his surroundings.

Malvano possessed a very curious personality. Keen-eyed and far-sighted, nothing escaped him. He had a deep, profound knowledge of human nature, and could gauge a man accurately at a glance. Miss merry, careless manner, thoughtless, humorous, and given to laughing immoderately, caused those about him to consider him rather too frivolous for one of his profession, and too much given to pleasure and enjoyment. The popular mind demands the doctor to be a person who, grave-faced and care-lined, should study the 'Lancet' weekly and carefully note every newfangled idea therein propounded, should be able to diagnose any disease by looking into a patient's mouth, and who should take no pleasure outside that morbid one derived from watching the growth or decline of the maladies in persons he attended. Malvano, however, was not of that type. Without doubt he was an exceedingly clever doctor, well acquainted with the most recent continental treatments, and whose experience had been a long and varied one. He could chatter upon abstruse pathological subjects as easily as he could relate a story in the smoking-room, and could dance attendance upon the ladies and amuse them by his light brilliant chatter with that graceful manner which is born in every Italian, be he peasant or prince. Within twenty miles or so of Lyddington no house party was complete without the jovial doctor, who delighted the younger men with his marvellous collection of humorous tales, and whom even the elder and grumpy admired on account of his perfect play at whist. Legend had it that the doctor could repeat Cavendish from cover to cover. At any rate his play was marvellously correct, and upon any point in dispute his opinion was always considered unimpeachable.

But Filippo Malvano was not in the best spirits this autumn afternoon, tramping across the meadows from Manstone Farm, at the Pangbourne and Hampstead Norris cross-roads, towards Clack's Copse, where good sport had been promised by the keeper. He was careful enough not to betray to his host the fact that he was bored, but as he strode along, his heavy boots clogged with mud, he was thinking deeply of a curious incident that had occurred half-an-hour before, while they had been lunching up at the farm.

The remainder of the party, half-a-dozen guns, were on ahead, piloted by the keeper, the beaters were before them on either side of the tall hazel-hedge, but beyond one or two rabbits the spot seemed utterly destitute of game.

'What kind of sport have you this season up in Rutland?' the city merchant was asking, with the air of wide experience which the Cockney sportsman is so fond of assuming.

'Fair—very fair,' Malvano replied, mechanically. 'Just now I'm shooting somewhere or other two or three days each week, and everywhere pheasants seem plentiful.' His dark eyes were fixed upon the moving figures before him, and especially upon one, that of a lithe athletic man in a suit of gray homespun, who walked upright notwithstanding the uneven nature of the ground, and who carried his gun with that apparent carelessness which showed him to be a practised sportsman.

It was this man who was occupying all the doctor's attention. To his host he chattered on merrily, joking and laughing from time to time, but, truth to tell, he was sorely puzzled. While sitting around the farmer's table his host Mabie, turning to him, had made some observation regarding the autumn climate in Tuscany, whereupon the young man now striding on before him had looked up quickly, asking,

'Do you know Tuscany?'

'Quite well,' the doctor had answered, explaining how for some years he had practised in Florence.

'I know Florence well,' his fellow guest had said. 'While there I made many friends.' Then, after a second's hesitation, he gazed full into the doctor's face and asked: 'Do you happen to know any people named Fanetti there?'

This unexpected inquiry had caused the doctor to start; but he had been sufficiently self-possessed to repeat the name and calmly reply that he had never heard of it. He made some blind inquiry as to who and what the family were, and in which quarter they resided, and then, with that tactful ingenuity which was one of his most remarkable characteristics, he turned the conversation into an entirely different channel.

This incident, however, caused the jovial, careless Malvano considerable anxiety, for here in the heart of rural England, across the homely board of the simple broad-faced farmer, a direct question of the most extraordinary kind had been put to him. He did not fail to recollect the keen earnest look upon the man's face as he uttered the name of Fanetti—a name he had cause to well remember—and when he recalled it he became seized with fear that this man, his fellow guest, knew the truth. Having for the past half-hour debated within himself what course was the best to pursue, he had at last decided upon acting with discretion, and endeavouring to ascertain how far this stranger's knowledge extended.

Turning to his host, as they walked on side by side, he removed his cigar, and said in his habitual tone of carelessness—

'I unfortunately didn't catch the name of the young man to whom you introduced me this morning—the one in the light suit yonder.'

'Oh, my nephew, you mean,' Mabie answered. 'A good fellow—very good fellow. His name's Armytage—Charles Armytage.'

'Armytage!' gasped the doctor. In an instant he remembered his conversation with Lady Marshfield. She had said that she knew a certain Charles Armytage. But Malvano betrayed no sign, and remained quite calm. 'Yes,' he continued. 'He seems a very decent fellow. He's a good shot, too. Several times this morning I've ——'

At that instant a partridge rose before them and Malvano raised his gun swift as lightning and brought it down almost before the others had noticed it.

'Several times to-day, I've admired his shooting,' continued the doctor, at the same time reloading.

'He's only just back from the continent,' his host explained, 'and I asked him to run down from town to-day, thinking a little English sport would be pleasant after the illness of a summer in Italy.'

'A summer in Italy?' Malvano exclaimed in surprise. 'He was rather ill advised to go there during the hot weather. Everyone strives to get away during summer. Where has he been?'

'In Florence, and afterwards at Leghorn, I believe. He's been away all this year.'

'He has no profession?'

'None,' Mabie answered. 'His father died and left him comfortably off. For a couple of years he led a rather wild life in Brussels and Paris, sowed the usual wild oats, and afterwards took to travelling. On an average he's in England about a couple of months in the year. He says he only comes home to buy his clothes, as he can't find a decent tailor on the continent.'

'I well understand that,' Malvano laughed. 'When I lived in Florence I had all my things made in London. Italian tailors have no style, and can't fit a nine-gallon barrel with a suit.'

His host smiled.

'Is he making a long stay at home this time?'

'I believe so. He told me this morning that he was tired of travelling, and had come back to remain.'

Malvano smiled a trifle sarcastically. It was evident that his host did not know the true story of his nephew's fascination, or he would have mentioned it, and perhaps sought the doctor's opinion. Therefore, after some further ingenious questions regarding his nephew's past and his present address, he dropped the subject.

An hour later he found himself alone with Armytage. They had passed through Clack's Copse, and, after some splendid sport, had gained the road which cuts through the wood from Stanford Dingley to Ashampstead, where they were waiting for the remainder of the party, who, from the repeated shots, were in the vicinity finding plenty of birds.

'Your uncle tells me you know Italy well,' Malvano observed, after watching his companion pot a brace of pheasants that came sailing towards them.

'I don't know it well,' Armytage replied, looking the picture of good health and good humour as he stood astride in his well-worn breeches and gaiters and his gun across his arms. 'I've been in Tuscany once or twice, at Florence, Pisa, Viareggio, Lucca, Leghorn, and Monte Catini. I'm very fond of it. The country is lovely, the garden of Italy, and the people are extremely interesting, and of such diverse types. Nowhere in the world perhaps, is there such pride among the lower classes as in Tuscany.'

'And nowhere in the world are the people more ready to charge the travelling Englishman excessively—if they can,' added Malvano, laughing. 'I'm Italian born, you know, but I never hesitate to condemn the shortcomings of my fellow-countrymen. The honest Italian is the most devoted friend in the world; the dishonest one is the brother of the very devil himself. You asked me at lunch whether I knew anyone named Fanetti—was Fanetti the name?—in Florence,' said the doctor, after a pause, watching the younger man's face narrowly. 'At the time I could not recollect. Since lunch I have remembered being called professionally to a family of that name on one occasion.'

'You were!' cried Armytage, immediately interested. He felt that perhaps from this careless, easy-going doctor he might obtain some clue which would lead him to the truth regarding Gemma's past.

Malvano recalled Lady Marshfield's words, and with his keen eyes looked gravely into the face of the tall broad-shouldered young Englishman.

'Yes,' he said. 'There was a mother and two daughters, if I remember aright, and they lived in a small flat in the Via Ricasoli, a few doors from the Gerini Palace. I was summoned there in the night under somewhat mysterious circumstances, for I found, on arrival, that one of the daughters had a deep incised wound on the neck, evidently inflicted with a knife. I made inquiry how it occurred, but received no satisfactory reply. One thing was evident—namely, that the wound could not have been self-inflicted. There had been an attempt to murder the girl.'

'To murder her?' Armytage cried.

'No doubt,' the doctor answered. 'The wound had narrowly proved fatal, therefore the girl was in too collapsed a condition to speak herself. I dressed the wound, and advising them to call their own doctor, went away.'

'Didn't you see the girl again?' asked Armytage.

'No. There was something exceedingly suspicious about the whole affair, and I had no desire to imperil my professional reputation by being party at hushing up an attempted murder. Besides, from what I heard later, I believe they were decidedly a family to avoid.'

'To avoid! What do you mean?' the young man cried, dismayed.

Malvano saw that his words were producing the effect he desired—namely, to increase suspicion and mistrust in his companion's heart, and therefore resolved to go even further.

(To be Continued.)

Made No Difference.

There was a tailor in Durham who occasionally indulged in what is call l a "paralytic drunk." On those occasions he relapsed into sleep, from which no power on earth could wake him.

Some colliers found him in this state on the side of the road one afternoon, and bent on fun, took him with them down the pit.

After many hours he awoke in the darkness and gazed at the mysterious dim lights and moving figures in the distance; but by arrangement no one took the slightest notice of him.

"What place is this?" he asked. Hy-and-by, to some one who came near enough to be spoken to.

"This is the abode of Satan!" was the sepulchral reply.

"How long have you been here?" asked the tailor.

"Five years," said the collier.

The tailor, putting his hand in his pocket said:

"Then you know your way about. Give me a pint o' beer."

One for Billus.

"That was a very foolish young woman," observed Mr. Billus, laying his morning paper down for a moment and renewing the attack on his beefsteak, "that marries the wrong man the other day, and blurts out her confession to that effect at the altar. The young man she didn't marry has had a happy escape."

"Yes, she was foolish to make a fuss a such a time," assented Mrs. Billus, who was staring abstractedly at the wall. "Most women find out soon enough that they have married the wrong man, but they have sense enough to keep still about it. Have some more coffee, John?" she inquired sweetly.

Changed Her Mind.

"I will," she exclaimed. "I will not live with you another day!"

"You'll leave me, will you?" he calmly asked.

"Yes, I will."

"When?"

"Now—this minute."

"You'll go away?"

"Yes, sir."

"I wouldn't if I were you."

"But I will. I defy you to prevent me. I have suffered at your hands as long as I can put up with you."

"Oh, I shan't try to stop you," he quietly replied. "I'm going to call the police that my wife has mysteriously disappeared. They'll want your description, and I will give it. You are No. 6 shoes, you have an extra large nose, your nose turns up at the end, eyes rather on the squint, voice like a ——"

"Wretch! You wouldn't dare to do that!"

"I certainly would, and the description would go into all the newspapers."

They glared at each other a moment. Then it was plainly to be seen that she had changed her mind.

Would be Sure to Take All.

Two footpads had waylaid a wealthy man through mistaking his car waiting for a favourable opportunity to rob him. Suddenly he stopped before the residence of a lawyer, ran lightly up the steps, rang the bell and was admitted. The footpads looked at each other in disgust.

"Well," said one, "what's to be done? Shall we wait for him to come out?"

"No!" exclaimed the other. "We shall have to wait for the lawyer now!"

Fuel to Fire.

A funny story, said to be perfectly true is told of a politician who is remarkably fastidious as to forms of speech and pronunciation.

At a seaport one day he was standing on the extreme brink of the jetty, when he slipped on the wet stones and fell into the sea. A number of visitors witnessed the incident and amongst them was a nervous terrified old lady, who persisted in wringing her hands and wailing:

"He'll be drown-ded! He'll be drown-ded!"

It was high tide, and with a little assistance the victim of the mishap regained the jetty. Coughing and sputtering, he bore towards the agitated old lady.

"Drowned, you old stupid!" he roared—"drowned!"

Fishes That Sing.

Many fish (says "Science Siftings") can produce musical sounds. The gurnards can produce long-drawn notes ranging over nearly an octave. So well known is this fact that the red gurnard has earned the name of seacock from the crowing note which it makes, while another species is called the piper. Others, notably two species of ophidum, have sound-producing apparatus, consisting of small movable bones, which can be made to produce a sharp rattle. The curious "drumming" made by the Mediterranean fish known as the maigre can be heard from a depth of thirty fathoms, and the fishermen declare that the noise is produced by the male only, at spawning time.

A Time When He Had To.

He was a sunny-haired little four year-old, and his sister had been reading to him the story, in a child's History of England, of one of the most terrible wars ever known.

"And when the news came to the King," she concluded, "that his army had been defeated, it is said he covered his face with his hands and wept, and no one ever saw him smile again."

"But are you sure he never smiled again?"

"Quite sure—at least, the history says so."

The child pondered deeply for a few moments. Then he gazed wonderingly into his sister's face, and said:

"Well, what did he do when they tickled him?"

A HERO OF THE SEA.

The story of the splendid courage of Edward G. Fox, a British seaman, is told in the "Daily Telegraph." For some very remarkable rescue work he has just been honoured by the Norwegian Government.

Fox, who is a native of Harwich, was for some years employed in the Australian coasting trade. Being anxious to get back to the States, he left the steamer of which he was boatswain at Archangel, in the White Sea, and shipped as an able seaman on the Norwegian barque Svaerdstad, bound for Australia with a cargo of lumber. In all there were seventeen souls on board the Norwegian barque one of them the captain's daughter 17 or 18 years of age. Apparently Fox was the only Englishman on the vessel, which sailed from Archangel on September 22 of last year. Her voyage was destined to be a brief one. Winter was already setting in in the White Sea. Gales and snowstorms abounded, and the miseries associated with bad weather in this Arctic region were experienced to the full. In the course of a snow-squall the barque ran upon a rock, and immediately broke into three pieces. The forepart sank at once. The midship section, filled with lumber floated clear. The poop remained fast upon the rock, but liable at any moment to slip off into deep water, and perhaps carry the whole crew to destruction.

WONDERFUL COOLNESS.

Quickly seeing that safety lay in reaching the midship section of the vessel, Fox sprang on to it from the poop before it had been carried too far. A Norwegian seaman, who followed him, fell into the sea. Fox at once threw off his oilskins and plunged in to save him, but the man was never seen again. Next Fox set to work to make a raft from the lumber. This he launched, and, getting it near to the poop, invited the captain to jump in and get hold of it. The captain declined, whereupon Fox threw him into the water, and then pushed and pulled him and several others of the crew into safety. Fox next gave his attention to the captain's daughter, who had been asleep and had come on deck clad only in her nightdress. Taking her on his back, Fox plunged into the sea, and by the help of the raft got her on to the midship portion of the barque. Then, taking off his oilskins and some other portions of his clothing, he gave them to the shivering girl. returning for the rest, fox found a man over the side, almost exhausted. With this man on his back Fox swam about for some time before he could get his burden hoisted on to the poop. By this, fortunately, the midship portion of the barque had drifted under the lee of the poop, and all the rest of the crew were somehow got on board it. They remained there during the night, still uncertain of the fate which awaited them, but heartened by the indomitable leadership of the English sailor.

ADVENTURES BY RAFT.

Next day all hands were set to work to make a raft which would carry them ashore. In wild weather, they quitted the midship section of the barque which had served them so well. When near land, huge breakers capsized the raft, but all got safe ashore. Fox again distinguished himself by taking charge of the captain's daughter, and swimming with her on his back. Their troubles, it might be supposed, were at an end. As a matter of fact, however, they were only beginning. The shore on which they had landed was desolate and uninhabited. They came upon a little church, around which gravestones were dotted, but there was no sign of humanity. Wet and miserable they wondered about, living on such berries as they could find. On the third day the poop of the barque, which had evidently slipped off the rock, was seen floating out at sea. Fox, from the wreckage and lumber drifting along the shore, made a raft, and set out to obtain food and clothing. His shipmates refused to share his task, so, wet through and hungry though he was he went alone. He managed to get some provisions from the poop, and was lucky enough to get back to the shore again, but only after a stiff fight with another gale. The food he brought in to some degree cheered his companions, who for another week were destined to wander unaided in a sterile and apparently uninhabited land.

THE CASTAWAYS RESCUED.

One day, from the crest of a hill, the castaways sighted a steamer. They hoisted shirts on long staffs, and waved them vigorously. Their signals were seen, and the steamer, which proved to be the Kandalaksha, of Archangel, sent a boat ashore. This took off the captain and his daughter. Some provisions were given to the others, and then the steamer sailed away, leaving the bulk of the party to their fate. Happily, however, the master of the steamer was induced to change his mind. Perhaps he was moved by the story of Fox's gallantry. In the end, at any rate, all the shipwrecked men were taken on board, and shortly afterwards were landed at Kioda. What the captain thought of this British sailor is expressed in his own significant words, "Fox saved us all."

BACK TO ENGLAND.

Fox came back to England, having worked his passage in the stokehold of a steamer bound for London. Here he landed, a destitute and ragged hero—a man of a million, unknown and unrecognised. Fortunately, he was able, at the Sailors' Home, in Well Street, E., to get a new rig-out, and was also provided with a little money. Then he was sent to West Hartlepool, where he joined the steamer Nanima as boatswain.

Recently he was back again in London for the purpose of being presented with a silver medal and diploma on behalf of the Norwegian Government, whose attention had been called to Fox's extraordinary gallantry. The presentation took place at the offices of the London Local Marine Board, whose superintendant had shown a kindly interest in Fox when he first landed in London. The recipient turned out to be a rugged, modest-mannered man.

But his heroism has not been allowed to pass altogether unnoticed, and more will, it is hoped, be done to show the national appreciation of this seaman's conspicuous heroism. Fox, it is stated, has gone to Harwich, to renew his acquaintance with his birthplace.

THE PROPHET OF SOUR MILK.

Manufacturers of foods and purveyors of milk and cheese have appreciated the enormous commercial possibilities accruing from Metchnikoff's views, and thus, in an incredibly short space of time, the world has been taking lactic bacilli in a frenzied desire to avoid the ravages of time. The calm, dispassionate scientist realises, however, that the basis of this new doctrine is not yet established on sound foundations, however ingenious Metchnikoff's views may seem.

Benefit by the new regime is claimed, but how much of it is due to suggestion, and how much is due to the fact that the quantity of the food is diminished and the quality altered, cannot at present be evaluated. Medical opinion is much divided on the value of lactic bacillary therapeutics, and this is one of the subjects down for discussion at the meeting of the British Medical Association.

Nevertheless, even if proved to be merely a theory without sufficient experimental basis, it cannot diminish the value of Metchnikoff's other researches, which show him to be a scientist of the first rank.—"The Graphic."

HELIGOLAND.

THE GIBRALTAR OF THE NORTH SEA.

On July 1, Heligoland, by Royal enactment, became fully incorporated with the Kingdom of Prussia and subject to all Prussian laws and regulations. Few foreigners visit the island, and though it is generally known that the Germans have been strengthening its fortifications, very few persons have an adequate conception of the military and naval value to Germany the island now represents.

Twenty years ago Germany acquired possession of it from England in exchange for Zanzibar and Witu, the British East Africa of to-day. On the occasion of its formal restoration to Germany the Kaiser prophesied that it was destined to become "a maritime bulwark, a support for German fishermen, a base for German ships of war, a protection of the German Ocean against every foe who might venture to show himself upon its waters."

The prophecy, like many of the Kaiser's prophecies, has come true. To-day Helgoland, to spell it as the Germans do, is a splendidly fortified island, the Gibraltar of the North sea, and the keystone of the German coast defences. At one time there was some apprehension that the wearing action of the sea might in time seriously diminish the utility of the island for defensive purposes, but the apprehensions have been dissipated by the construction of huge granite walls along the south-western side, where the waves threatened most seriously to undermine the cliffs.

High up on the cliffs are the fortifications of to-day, with their formidable batteries in emplacements hewn out of the solid rock, and out of sight of attacking guns. To-day the passage of a hostile fleet would be extremely difficult, for the Heligoland batteries have a range of ten miles, and the harbours of the island have been made available for warships.—Berlin Letter.

OVERHEARD DOWN EAST.

"'Alloa, Bill, me buttercup," said one coster to another, as they met at the street corner; "you're lookin' a bit orf. Wot's the trouble?"

"Trubble!" replied Bill, viciously; "trouble enuff an' ter spare."

"Oh," said the other, sympathetically, "'ow's that, me tulip?"

Wy, heveryfing's gone wrong lately," answered the injured one. "Fust of orl, me blessed moke kicks the bucket; then a 'ansom keb drives hinter me barrer an' smashes hit; then Hi gets a drop o' drink an' a copper runs me hin, an', 'avin' no brass to pay the fine, Hi gits put away for a week; then wen Hi comes aht o' quod this mornin' Hi goes 'ome an' finds that me wife's gone awy to 'er muvver's wiv peritonitis."

"Wot!" cried his companion, interrupting him in horror. "That Eyetalian hice-cream bloke darn Cooper's Hally? Pore old Bill! Hif you ain't the unluckiest cove as ever lived!"

He was an amateur gardener of the very green order. Nevertheless, he felt He had been cheated over the last batch of seeds he had purchased, and had called on the florist to make a complaint. After he had ended his grumble he began to ask floral questions.

"Oh, by the way," he said, "what is a hardy rose?"

"It is one," growled the dealer, "that doesn't mind your wife pulling it up by the roots every day to see if it has begun to grow yet."

There is no greater handicap in life than a distinguished father.—Engleman.

A CENTURY HENCE.

TAKE THE TIP AND SKEDADDLE BACK TO THE FARM.

It is Paula's old-fashioned whim that makes us visit the old folks in the city every five or six years. I think she hates to leave the comforts of the farm as much as I do, but she was born and reared in the city, poor girl, and, perhaps, even stupid, out-of-date Broadway has a faint memorial lure for her. Also, she has a queer sentiment about duty to one's parents, never having been taught that parents are mere accidents for which one is not responsible.

Never again, though! I'm back among my cows and conveniences, and never more will I be dragged into that dinky, dull, seedy, subway-ridden, poverty-stricken dump they call New-York. Paula's folks can think, if they want to, that I'm swelled up and look down on them just because I'm a farmer and they mere common city folks. They can come out here and gape at my private monorail system, run by best aeroplane into the hanging spinach gardens and smash the wireless with their chatter to Cousin Rudolph's folks in Mars. They're welcome any time. But they can't reciprocate.

My father had some sense. He was a good old Forty-niner—joined the Back-to-the-Land Rush of 1949, you know—and I've stuck to his pay dirt. The fools that stayed in the city can keep staying there. If they can live on 50,000 dollars a year and enjoy clerking in a store at that pay, all right. But one of my automatic hens earns more than that in a week.

I've tried to help 'em, too. Why, my wife's dad, even at 65, if he'd take my advice and buy a little 14-storey irrigation farm in Sahara, stock it with artificial dirt, raise flowers on the ground floor, pigs on the second, fruit on the third, and so on, would have a decent nest-egg before he died. And he'd be within 15 minutes' fly of New-York all the time.

The cost of living began going up 'way back in my grandfather's time—1908 or something like that—and still a lot of those city dopes could not take a hint—went on putting good money into railroads with two rails.

However, it's no use ridiculing the wife's folks. All I say is that I won't visit their foolish urban den any more. Why, the old man makes noises when he talks, as if the soundless speaker had never been invented. And he wanted me to shave with a safety razor, when one could see at a glance that my vacuum puller had given me a bald face for life.

Then, when I asked the butler to call up Aunt Jennie's spirit in the other world on the spook telephone, Paula's mother informed me that they didn't talk with the dead, because it seemed uncanny to their old-fashioned minds. Wouldn't that crumple you up?

But, of course, they're poor. I don't suppose the old man's got a million to his name. So I'll have to forgive them for running the sewing machine and wash wringer with an electric battery, instead of connecting the house with Halley's comet power, which runs everything on the farm except Paula.

Yes, I forgive 'em, but never again for me! Hey, Gus, switch the weather regulator to rain. I see by the long distance camera that the onions in the north-west corner of the 73rd storey are a bit dry. No, you can fill the New-York order with the 14-year-old eggs; I doubt if the 13's are ripe enough for the jay trade yet. And shift the Burnbank gage in the 23rd level; we'll raise pickles on the strawberry vines this year.—"Puck."

EN-THUSE-IASM.

Great were the rejoicings in the land, for it was Grandpa Methuselah's birthday, and he was nine hundred and sixty-nine. His presents were legion—a new suit of fig-leaves and apple-blossom, a folding hand-camera, a two-bladed pocket-knife—all that the heart of man could wish. And in the evening there was to be a birthday-cake, with a candle for each year of his life upon it.

"Hallo, Thuse!" exclaimed a friend, meeting him in the lane. "How are you to-day?"

"Oh, pretty fair for an old man!" returned the patriarch. "But I'm getting on in years, you know!"

"Oh, bosh, Thuse!" cried the other. "You don't look old! How old are you, anyway?"

"Nine hundred and sixty-nine to-day," he answered.

"Well, I never would have thought it!" exclaimed the friend. "Bless my buttons, Thuse, if you look a day over nine hundred and fifty!"

WELTERING IN THE POOL.

The crimson rays of the fast-setting sun cast a strange light on the red pool that slowly crept across the floor. Splashes of congealing crimson upon the hearth and furniture added to the ghastly, gory appearance of the lurid picture.

Weltering in the crimson pool lay a quivering form—the body of a woman.

A man, light-heartedly returning from his daily toil, opened the front door and made his way into the room. As the awful scene met his startled gaze he turned pale, rooted to the spot.

A sharp voice brought him to his senses.

"Don't stand there like a moonstruck calf, Henry!" it cried. "Come an' help me up! Can't you see I've been and upset the pan of boiling strawberry-jam all over me?"

Friendship!
Our only wealth, our last retreat and strength.—Rowe.

PRECIOUS WINE.

HAS BEEN PRESERVED SINCE 1621 IN THE TOWN HALL OF BREME.

The most celebrated of all the wines of Germany is known as rose wine, and according to a French contemporary it is jealously preserved in the Town Hall of Breme.

The wine has been in the vaults, so we learn, since 1621, when the conscript fathers had six great vats made at Johannisburg and six others at Hockheimer. Each received the name of one of the Apostles. It is an unwritten law that as soon as a bottle of wine is drawn from the vats a similar quantity of the same vintage is put into the tun, consequently they are always full.

Each of the tuns or vats in the Town Hall at Breme cost originally £48, and their capacity is 204 litres, or about 57 gallons. Now we have our French statistican again at work as to the cost of the upkeep of the cellar. He comes to the conclusion that each time a bottle of this wine is drunk it represents the sum of over £50.

During the war in 1870 the French occupied the town, and the officers, braving the anger of the Council of Breme, made free with their precious wine, and it was said that the town of Breme paid more to France than all the other towns in Germany. At the time of the Crown Prince's wedding we further learn that he was allowed one bottle and one only.—"Globe."

GOOD NIGHTS.

THE NUMBER OF HOURS REQUIRED FOR REST.

Many people—especially those who do exciting or exhausting work during the day—find it difficult to sleep at night. They get painful spells of insomnia, pass restless nights, and are quite unfit to face the duties of the day.

This condition is one which can very often be cured without the aid of drugs; a few simple precautions will go far to set matters right, and to secure for the sufferer good long hours of unbroken rest.

Apples are a valuable cure for sleeplessness. An apple, eaten last thing at night, will do the work of a sleeping draught. Those who do not know the valuable medical properties of apples may fear that dyspepsia will follow such treatment; but no harm can come, even to a delicate system, by eating a ripe apple before going to bed. The apple is an excellent brain and nerve food, because it contains a large amount of phosphoric acid in an easily digested form, and the very fact of eating something has a soothing effect upon the tired nerves.

The bedroom window should always be left open, winter and summer, unless there is a thick fog, or cold wind is blowing direct on that side of the house. The air in a shut-up bedroom grows exhausted in a very few hours, and the sleeper wakes with a throbbing headache and a dry mouth as the result of spending a length of time in a poisoned atmosphere.

The bed clothes should be only just heavy enough to give sufficient warmth—never weighty enough to press upon and tire the body. It is wise, if possible, to avoid the use of eiderdowns, except in the depths of winter, as the heat of an eiderdown is too great for health.

The number of pillows used must depend upon individual ideas of comfort. Many persons cannot sleep at all unless they lie high, though it is undoubtedly best for the figure and carriage to lie as flat as possible. One small pillow and a firm bolster are, under general circumstances, all that should be used.

The correct position for sleep is flat upon the back with the body extended at full length. Children must be taught not to curl themselves up when they sleep, for the habit of lying in a cramped position may hinder the growth. That it is possible to teach this lesson is proved by the practice in force in convent schools on the Continent. The rule is made—less for hygenic than religious reasons—that the children shall sleep flat with the hands folded on the breast, and it is faithfully observed, with great benefit to the health and carriage of the pupils.

The habit of sleeping with one hand under the cheek is a bad one, as it induces lines and wrinkles on the skin, by keeping one side of the face far too hot, and subjecting it to continued pressure. Those who know that their profile is less good at one side than the other will probably realise, if they think about it, that they habitually sleep in this position.

The number of hours required for rest varies according to different constitutions and different circumstances of life. Young children should sleep nine or ten hours a night, growing boys and girls from eight to ten hours, and persons under the age of thirty not less than seven hours. Elderly people, as a rule, require less sleep than young ones, and those whose occupations are of a mechanical order less than those who do strenuous mental or physical work.

The most valuable and refreshing sleep is obtained before midnight. An hour of sleep before that time is worth two afterwards.

Thin people should sleep as much as possible. Short people, on the other hand, should shorten their time of rest if they wish to grow slim, for weight is put on very rapidly during the hours of the night.—"Chronicle."

Miss Bikely: "So you have given up advocating women's rights?"

Miss Passee: "Yes; I now go in for women's lefts."

"Women's lefts? What's that?"

"Widowers."

JOKING WITH KINGS.

SOME MONARCHS HAVE ENJOYED SALLIES AT THEIR OWN EXPENSE.

Carlyle once said that "Kings are ill to joke wi'," but there have been frequent instances, if we are to believe the chroniclers of the times, evidencing the fact that the joker with Royal persons was sometimes able to do so with impunity. Indeed, there have been monarchs capable of enjoying a sally at their expense.

Charles II., for example, appreciated a good joke, even if it were "on him." We are told that one day when inspecting a warship at Chatham, he put the question to Killigrew—"Don't you think that I should make a good shipwright?" thinking, no doubt, that Killigrew would compliment him upon his reputed skill in naval architecture. But Killigrew who was nothing of a courtier, replied instead:—

"I have always thought Your Majesty would be better at any trade than your own."

A lively example of French retort to Royalty is afforded by the story of Marshal Massompierre and Louis XIII. The Marshal had been giving His Majesty an account of his Embassy to Spain, wherein he set forth how he had entered the Spanish capital mounted on a mule. "An ass seated on a mule!" exclaimed Louis, with a laugh. "Yes, sire," replied the Marshal, grimly, "and the joke of it was I represented you!"

Queen Caroline, we are told, indulged herself the playful habit of exercising her wits at the expense of others. One day she met Sir Paul Methuen, whom she loved to tease upon his weakness for fiction. "Come now, Sir Paul," said the Queen, what romance are you reading now?"

"No romance, Your Majesty," said Sir Paul. "Instead I have of late taken up an extremely foolish study—the history of Kings and Queens of England!"

Queen Bess had a pretty wit, they say, which she was by no means loth to exercise upon her subjects. She got the worst of it in one verbal duel at least. Observing in the garden a courtier to whom she had promised promotion that had not yet been realised, Her Majesty thrust her head out of the window and called to him:—

"What does a man think of, Sir Edward, when he thinks of nothing?"

"Of a woman's promise, Your Majesty!" was Sir Edward's response.

One of the neatest retorts to Rayalty of which we have any record is that alleged to have been made to the Prince of Wales, afterwards King William IV., by the Secretary of the Admiralty.

William, who had been bantering the Secretary for some time, sat next him at the table. "When I am King," said he, "you shall not be Secretary to the Admiralty. Now, sir, what do you say to that?"

"About all I have to say," replied the witty Secretary, "is, 'God save the King!'"—"Literary Magazine."

WHY SOAP CLENSES.

It has been stated that the cleansing properties of soap are due to its combination with the soiling substance, but this only half explains the question as to how soap acts. An explanation is still required as to why it disappears after having taken up and entered into combination with the dirt, or, in other words, why the compound is removed.

M. W. Spring, a Belgian chemist, after studying the action of soap upon various soiling substances, such as lampblack, clay, red chalk, silica, celluiose, &c., comes to the conclusion that the cleansing of an object consists in a process of substitution.

There is brought about a colloidal combination of the soap and the soiling substance, which, by reason of its constitution, no longer has the power of fixing itself by absorption on to the solid body, with the result that it is easily carried away by the water.

Thus in washing with soap one puts it in contact with one's soiling substances, these latter having a greater affinity for the former than for one's skin.

The process does not end here, for soap in its turn has even a greater affinity for one's skin than for the substances, which it proceeds to replace and to set free to be taken up by the water and removed.

The dirty substances have a chemical action on the fresh solution of soap and water, resulting in the formation of an acid salt, with which they agglutinate themselves.—The "Hospital."

CORRECTED.

Gussie was knock-kneed, angular, and round-shouldered. He had a terrible squint, and a mouth like a steam-roller. All the same, he reckoned on making something of a hit at the fancy-dress ball, and his costume was as elegant as his figure was unlovely.

With fast-beating heart, he stepped jauntily from his automobile outside the town-hall where the ball was being held. The hall-porter stepped backward at the unsightly apparition.

"Great Christopher Columbus!" he gasped, as he regarded Gussie.

"No, no, my good man!" chirped Gussie, as he tripped through the portals. "Chawles the First, my dear fellow—Charles the First!"

Sympathetic friend: "And so you say he called you a liar?"

Irishman (who has had the worst of an argument): "He did, sorr."

Sympathetic Friend: "And did you not feel hurt by the remark?"

Irishman: "No; sure, it was not till he shtruck me that Oi felt hurt.'

HOW THE PLANETS ARE PHOTOGRAPHED.

EXTRAORDINARY DIFFICULTIES TO BE FACED.

Those who have never tried to photograph the stars can have no idea of the difficulty of the task; but when one attempts to portray the planets in detail, these obstacles are increased many times. Photography is no new art. We all of us know how easy it is to take a snapshot of a landscape and get a pretty picture. But when it is mentioned that a huge camera with a lens 18 inches in aperture and 25 feet in focal length gives an image of Mars, when it is nearest to the earth and, consequently at its largest, only 1/25th of an inch or one millimeter in diameter, the size of a pin head, one sees the utter impossibility of showing any details on so small an image, much less to decide whether a given mark is a straight canal or some other geographical feature.

YOU CAN SNAPSHOT MARS IN FIFTEEN SECONDS.

A photographic plate placed at the focus of an 18-inch telescope would give a picture of Mars but one millimeter (0.039 inch) in diameter. After such a plate was developed, it could, of course, be enlarged by an ordinary camera, and a bigger Martian picture obtained. For a minute study of planetary detail this method says Dr. S. A. Mitchell, in an instructive discourse, would lead to results of little or no practical importance.

It may be asked—Why not use a telephoto lense on Mars? This has led to splendid results in landscape work, giving a picture of mountains fifteen to twenty miles distant as if they were only a short way off. This is in reality the very process used in photographing Mars or Jupiter. A magnifying lens is placed in the telescope just before the photographic plate, and an enlarged image of the planet is obtained. Prof. Todd used a magnification of about five diameters in getting his Andes photographs. A greater enlargment than this he found practically impossible.

During the ten or fifteen seconds that are necessary to photograph Mars, its light has had to travel through miles and miles of the earth's atmosphere. This, we know from the twinkling of the stars, is always in a state of unrest. The disturbance in the air blurs the photograph, and it is next to impossible to get a good image, one in which the very fine details will stand out hard and sharp. The most feasible way of overcoming this difficulty, Dr. Mitchell contends, is the making of a series of exposures, twenty-five to fifty in number, all on the same plate. When the plate is developed, the few seconds of best seeing will be evident from the increased sharpness of the photographs.—"Popular Science Siftings."

FREAK LAWS UP-TO-DATE.

NO BACHELOR TO BE CALLED "MISTER."

The Bill which has been introduced into the Arkansas Legislature making the game of football illegal and punishable by a heavy fine is the latest example of the "freak" legislation.

At the present moment the laws which are under consideration in the various States of America are calculated to make our more sober and diffident legislators simply gasp with envy.

In Utah, for instance, they are trying hard to pass a law making it a serious misdemeanour not to have a bath at least once a week. In Texas where swear words are too frequent and free, it is proposed to make it a criminal offence to swear over the telephone, while all drinkers of alcoholic liquors are to be required to take out a five-dollar licence for the privilege.

INSURING THEIR LIVES.

In New York they are proposing to establish water waggons to carry habitual drunkards through the streets, and to compel motor-car owners to insure their lives for 10,000 dols. for the benefit of their victims. In order, too, to protect bashful brides and bridegrooms from the rude stares of the curious, they are to be allowed to send their marriage applications by deputy, instead of appearing in person.

In future, if the Bill passes, no bachelor in Illinois is to be addressed as "Mister," but only by his surname or Christian name, so that no guileless young lady may be deceived as to the true status of her wooers. For her further protection drunkards are not to be allowed to marry; and every man, before leading a bride to the altar, must make an affidavit that he has not been drunk more than twice during the previous year; while all applicants for marriage must submit a list of their former marriages and divorces.

TAXING BACHELORS.

In Kansas all bachelors over forty-five are to be taxed 25dols. a year for their negligence. It is not supposed that they will get much sympathy. In Iowa the county treasurer is to pay 10 dols. for every baby that is born; and in Colorado no one, except a sleeping-car porter, is to be allowed to take a tip under penalty of a heavy fine.

Among other curious legislation are Bills limiting the length of women's hatpins to 9in.; forcing hotels to provide 9ft. bed-sheets; and taxing all bachelors over thirty 10dols. a year, the sum to be used as a pension fund for spinsters.—"Tit-Bits."

It would be almost impossible to exaggerate the moral and spiritual value of music.—Sir Edward Russell.

MARRIAGE IN GERMANY.

THE GERMAN MOTHER'S GENERALSHIP.

"A grl in Germany must be a deformity and a pauper combined not to be able to find a husband if she wants to; and more than once I have been bewildered by the brilliant matches which the most dowdy and impossible looking have been able to bring about under their mother's skilful generalship.

"For the men in Germany do not marry—they are married. They are more or less passive articles for sale, which stand in rows in the matrimonial shop-window with their prices labelled in large letters in their best con-holes, waiting patiently for a purchaser. They are perfectly willing, even eager, victims; they want to be bought, but their position does not allow them to grasp the situation, and they are thankful when at last someone comes along and declares herself capable and willing to pay the price.

"This may seem exaggerated, and there are always the exceptions to be reckoned with, but it is true in the rule, and in every social circle, however high or low. The girl and her mother with their purse in hand, pass the articles in review and choose out the one which best suits their means and fancy.

"A pretty and charming girl may find her partner without any other perquisites than her face and person, but her choice becomes at [illegible] limited, for the men who can afford to marry a penniless [illegible] are few in number and too scattered.

"Hence, marriages in Germany have in most cases a practical [illegible] though they in no way resemble the French marriages de convenance. A young man in the matrimonial sense in Germany, from twenty-three onwards to thirty-five, is rarely in a position to set up his establishment unless he receives support either from his own father or from the family of his wife.

"Should he have chosen a State or professional career his income will not be sufficient until he is at least thirty-three, and an unmarried man of thirty-three in Germany is a man who has been a considerable time on the shelf.

"The officer is even worse off. At no time in his life is he in a position to support a family on his pay alone. All the support he gets from home is needed to fill up the gaps in his own personal expenses, and only one man in a hundred is able to put the financial side of the question quite out of sight.

"'I cannot marry a wife without money, but I will not marry her for her money,' is the clear and definite standpoint of most German men, and they prove their sincerity.

A DEFERRED PROPOSAL.

"The financial side of the case explains the custom of first appealing to the parents before speaking to the girl. Naturally, the girl knows well enough whither matters are tending, but no doubt she suffers many anxious moments of suspense.

"An amusing illustration occurs to me I write, relating to a young man whom the world had for a long time looked upon as 'settled.' He was always together, his attentions were very obviously intended, [illegible] how or other he never [illegible] gently described—came to the point. The girl was distracted with uncertainty, until one day her parents returned from America after a long voyage.

AN UNUSUAL REPLY.

"The same hour that they landed in Bremen the young cavalier passed his trunks and went to meet them, received their blessing—and the promise of the dowry—returned by the next train, and laid his hand and heart at his Penelope's feet. With joy upon she flung herself into [illegible] with the exclamation, "Endlich, Siebsal!" (At last, you heartless!) Which form of acceptance, if unusual, was distinctly satisfactory."—From "My German Year," by Miss I. A. R. Wylie.

D'Aubist: "Do you think [illegible] the picture expresses, as I have meant it to, all the poignant horrors of war?"

Krittick: "Oh, yes, it's the awfullest thing I ever saw."

Mrs. Jims: "Mme. Snipper has perfected a wonderful invention."

Mrs. Tims: "What is that?"

Mrs. Jims: "A revolving hat. It works so that the congregation can see all sides of it."

A warder, entering a prisoner's cell one day found it very hot and stuffy.

"Why have you got your ventilator closed?" he asked.

The burly prisoner answered plaintively:—

"Well, guv'nor, the last time I had the ventilator open; wasp flew in, you see, and carried off my dinner while my back was turned!"

Wife: "See, Henry; mamma has sent me her portrait. It's a very speaking likeness."

Husband: "Good gracious! Is it? Hang it in the attic, then."

Lawyers have grand reputations for energy and perseverance. A lad said to his father one day—

"Father, do lawyers tell the truth?"

"Yes, my boy," the father answered. "Lawyers will do anything to win a case."

The Highlander fell into the river, and, being unable to swim, had a fearful struggle before he kicked himself ashore. Said the minister to him afterwards, "Donald, Providence was good to you."

"Oh, yiss," retorted Donald, "Providence wass good, but Donald wass ferry clever too."

OVER THE BACK FENCE.

DAD AND THE OLD MAN DISCUSS TOPICAL SUBJECTS.

The sudden snap of hot weather had made the Old Man both thirsty and hospitable. "Jimmy," he called to his son and heir, "whip down to the Gin and Cloves hotel and get a pint of ale, and on your way back ask the neighbour to come in and help me drink it." The Old Man settled himself comfortably on the back verandah, with a paper under his nose, and tried to persuade himself that he was not impatient. It seemed a long five minutes to him before Jimmy appeared with the jug of frothing, cool beer, and Dad (like a dog following a bone) at his heels. Procuring two cups from the kitchen dresser (glasses were scarce), the Old Man filled one for Dad and one for himself. The destination of the liquor was not long in doubt; in one second there were two empty mugs, two satisfied-looking countenances, and two pairs of smacking lips.

The Old Man's tongue was loosened. "I was walking past the Church of England the other day," he remarked, "when I noticed about half-a-dozen men at work in the church grounds, making a more imposing approach to the vicarage than the one of grass and weeds. They were toiling like the very mischief, and they told me they intended putting in an afternoon or two more in a like manner." "I like to see men helping a good cause," said Dad; "and the fact of them trying to keep the grounds in order shows that they take an interest in the church." "I seldom go to church," added the Old Man, "and then I only go to hear the singing—although church singing is a bit slow and mournful alongside of Stanley J. Smith's comic songs." "But," grumbled Dad, "what sickens me when I go is that the missus and the girls are always too busy criticising someone else's hat to listen to either the singing or the parson. All the women are the same; they leave the singing to the choir, and as some of the choir-girls are just as bad, it's no wonder the singing is off sometimes." "The main reason why I don't go," the Old Man maintained, "is that I can't see anything but bundles of feathers and flowers when I sit down. It is as bad as the theatre before the stage manager sauvely says, 'Ladies, would you kindly remove your hats?' The parsons ought to take the tip from the stage-managers, and anyhow, those bigs hats must be a fearsome weight upon the feminine head. Some of them remind me of a 'muffin-man' with his basket on his head."

"Did you hear that they killed a snake near the band rotunda on Thursday?" Dad enquired. "Yes," said the Old Man; "it came from the the Mechanics' Institute. That place is getting notorious: why, it's making history. In the ages to come, when the city of Beaufort is a mass of ruins like Pompeii, you will hear the guides telling tourists a fearsome legend, something like this:—'That pile of red bricks yonder was once a club where the ancients forgathered to play billiards and have arguments about by-laws and wagers. It is especially noted for the fact that halfpennies and sovereigns found their way into a little box there in a mysterious manner, where a magician transformed them and let them loose upon the public streets in the form of snakes.'"

"I believe," Dad ventured, "that 12 months ago, the Athletic Club wrote to the Shire Council and asked them to provide more drinking water in the Park. The councillors referred it to the North Riding members, and told the athletic persons that the result would be duly communicated to them. They contained their impatience for twelve long months, and then their secretary reiterated the request. It came before the council on Monday, and the Athletic Club got the same answer." "Well you see, it's this way,' said the Old Man sarcastically, "the North Riding members are a hard-headed lot of men who look before they leap. The Athletic Club is darned lucky. Why, 20 years ago I applied for a new drain to be constructed in front of my house. The matter was referred to the North Riding members, and I suppose they are considering the matter yet. When the request was made, one North Riding member had hair all over his head (he's bald now), and the other had a nice black beard (now he's as grey as a badger)."

"Well, neighbour," said Dad, "I'm sorry I can't fill up the jug again. Fact is, I can't afford to. The missus and the girls are going to the Waterloo anniversary next Sunday, the Beaufort races on Wednesday afternoon, and the Beaufort anniversary on Sunday. They have all bought new dresses, so a man has to economise somewhere." The Old Man consoled him, "Never mind, old fellow," he said, "I'll get drunk at your expense at the band contest on Boxing Day."

DOGGEREL.

(By "Dad.")

THE VANISHING BARMAID.

"Barmaids are gradually disappearing in South Australia."—"Argus."

Where, O where is Flossie, who served behind the bar? Pretty Pearl and jaunty Kate, I wonder where they are! Lily-white Bill Judkins has denounced these girlies fair; He screeches that they're sirens, whose game is to ensnare the simple youth. But where have they vanished, where, O where? Flossie teaches Sunday school, Pearlie leads the prayers; while Kate is guiding swearers to the land of "never swear." A thousand thanks, dear Juddy, for all your loving care: But don't forget these charming girls can ne'er cease to ensnare. They're imploring their erstwhile customers to forget the long ago, and join the blooming "Wowsers" if they want to run the show.

A RESURRECTION.

"The Societies' Hall is a disgrace to the town."—Rev. C. Neville.

Yes, we have a band rotunda, which cost three hundred pounds. We built a new kirk with two thousand; And we've formed two live brass bands. When we acquire our tin fire station, It will swell our estimation of this little one-horse town. But although we've always progressed, We have never hurled a protest at our disgraceful concert hall. It is old, as old as Moses, And our reverend friend proposes; That we shall build a new town hall. A capital suggestion- May it cause a resurrection of the trustees ere it falls.

STILL IN THE DARK.

"An application from the Skipton Brass Band for four lights in the main street to enable the band to have open-air practices was refused by the Riponshire Council, councillors contending that if such a request were granted similar applications would be made from other district bands."—Newspaper clipping.

"Let us have light," quoth Skipton's band, "to illuminate our street; We want to play beneath the stars our music rare and sweet. We want the boys to promenade, and give the girls a treat;" But the councillors only whistled and said, "Be hanged; what awful cheek to request a bankrupt council to illuminate a street. Why, every blessed German band and circus band which break the peace would emulate the Skipton folk for illumination on the cheap."

OUR GOODS COME DIRECT TO US FROM THE WORLD'S GREAT MARKETS.

That means a lot to our customers in more ways than one.

In the first place you are able to get your various requirements at absolutely the lowest prices possible, because we have no middleman's profits to pay.

In the next place, we are able to offer you goods that are entirely exclusive. We import our goods, and in doing so are able to secure a stock that is not to be obtained elsewhere.

Should you require anything from general provisions up to the latest effects in the world of fashion, millinery, etc., then ours is the store that can supply you at prices unequalled for cheapness—quality of the best, and you may rest assured that every attention will be shown each and every customer.

Better call in and see about your summer needs.

J. R. Wotherspoon & Co

BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR

NOT TOO STUPID.

"Cr. Sinclair said his name had been bracketed with that of Cr. Douglas as having made stupid remarks. It would have been more stupid if they had paid the money."—Joint works' dispute between Ripon and Grenville Shires.

Robert rose from his easy chair, A merry twinkle in his eye, And mock amazement in his air. "There are two stupids in this council," said he, "And the ratepayers put them there. One is Councillor Jack Douglas, and the t'other's Bob Sinclair. But, though Grenville swears they're stupids, Bob and old Jack are not sore. They'd brains enough to pay their score—Only twelve pounds ten and nothing more.

THE BOUNDARY LINE.

"Cr. Roddis said it was all very well for a West Riding member like Cr. Hannah to talk, but the East Riding members had to work from the boundary."—Report of Ripon shire Council meeting.

Dan hails from the land of wheat and oats, and Alf from the land of snakes and goats. One cracks a whip in the old Stockyard; Tother makes dough in his own backyard. Now what can Dan know about snakes or goats? And what kens Alf of sheep or oats? One works for the affluent west, And the other does his best in the east, Where the seers work from the boundary line—The boundary line of a warmer clime, where sheep and oats are scarce; Where the hot winds blow, up from below, And no sinner gets half-a-chance. Now, Dan, take care, if you ever swear, To that boundary line you'll go; For the "wise men o' the east" are but the police of the red-hot court below.

DON'T ARGUE.

A well-known bandmaster got into a railway-carriage argument with a travelling companion when journeying to a town not a hundred miles from Beaufort on Thursday. The topic was so interesting that he never thought of his destination until the train had passed it. The next station was nine miles further on, but the intrepid bandmaster tramped the distance back. Think of it, nine miles of dusty road, a steaming hot day, and only one solitary pub on the way. When he got to that pub, the bandmaster told a friend, he sampled the nicest beer he had ever sampled in his life.

"Yes, sir," spake the railway porter; "Yes, sir, that's the roadway out; You've a nine-mile walk to reach it; You will never tramp it out." "I'll do it or burst," the musician cried, "for my physique is stout and tried." Four weary miles he'd trudged about, when Old Sol's rays had knocked him out. "Please God," he prayed, "that I'll hang out, till I reach that pub they talked about." When at length he'd reached the bar, had quaffed his ale and enjoyed a cigar, Then to himself he sadly sighed, "I wish I had a moke to ride. 'Tis the first time a conversation has made me miss my destination, I'll take my oath 'twill be the last."

DISPUTE BETWEEN SHIRES.

DISCUSSION AT RIPON COUNCIL.

BOUNDARY WORK IN QUESTION.

"THE WRONG HILL WAS CUT."

At the last meeting of the Grenvilleshire Council a little matter concerning the Ripon and Grenville shires was discussed, and there were references to "unneighborly remarks" and other comments which did not place the Riponshire Council in a favourable light. On Monday the matter was discussed from the Riponshire's standpoint. A letter was received from the Shire of Grenville, regarding payment for joint works in Tame's lane, stating that Ripon had only passed £12 10/ for payment, and not full payment for the account submitted. Grenvilleshire did not consider this satisfactory. Ripon knew well that in the majority of cases expenditure exceeded estimates. In this case the former engineer, before inspecting, stated he thought the work could be done for £25, and acting on this information, the present secretary wrote to Ripon. On inspecting for the purpose of preparing plans and specifications, he found a much larger water-way had to be arranged for. Apart from extra cost of culvert, this necessitated larger earth-works, thus considerably adding to total cost. The required earth had to be obtained somewhere, and the cutting selected by the engineer within Grenville boundary was considered by him as the most suitable. The benefit of the work was mutual, as was also the cost. It was trusted Ripon would re-consider their decision and pass the balance. If not satisfied with the explanation, Grenville would recommend that the engineers of both shires meet at the work with a view to a satisfactory settlement.

The president (Cr Lewis) remarked that it was understood by Ripon Council that they should bear half the cost of all work carried out on the boundary.

The correspondence on the matter was then read, and showed that Ripon was asked to join in the work of regrading the hill, and putting in another culvert at Tame's lane, on the boundary between the two shires, the estimated cost being £25. Subsequently an account was sent to Ripon for £28/6, which the council referred to its engineer for report. He found upon inspecting the work that the hill in Grenvilleshire, instead of the one on the boundary road, had been regraded, and wrote to Grenville engineer, asking him to find out the reason for the mistake; also to let him have an idea of the cost of portion of the work on boundary road, stating that he knew, of course, that the present engineer (Mr Baird) was not responsible for the work. In reply, the Grenville engineer said he understood the original estimate of £25 was prior to estimates being drawn up; subsequently a water-way was increased from two to eighteen square feet, necessitating a higher bank. All the cutting went into the bank, and the whole of the embankment from 0 to 3 chains is on the boundary line, and fairly, he thought, a joint work. The schedule rate was 9d per cubic yard, and he scarcely thought side-cutting could have been obtained alongside for less. He did not notice that the cutting was on their side, but it and 3 chains of surface-forming are as Ripon's engineer says. He suggested that two-thirds of the gravel and 3 chains of surface-forming at 10/ per chain be deducted, and he forwarded an amended account of £23/4, which he would be glad if the council would pass at next meeting. He apologised for the oversight.

Riponshire, as originally agreed, passed £12 10/ for payment.

Mr Muntz (engineer) said, after asking Ripon to pay half cost of a joint work on a boundary road, Grenville cut the hill in its own shire, which was probably a mistake.

A newspaper clipping from the Grenville "Standard," headed "Unneighborly remarks," was then read.

Cr. Sinclair said his name had been bracketed with that of Cr. Douglas as having made stupid remarks. It would have been more stupid if they had paid the money.

Cr. Flynn was informed that the engineers had not met on the site. He did not think Ripon would be justified in paying for work executed outside the shire. They would be at the mercy of any ratepayer.

Cr. Roddis said that it was a good suggestion that the engineers should meet so as to see whether the council should pay anything extra for work done on the boundary.

Cr. Sinclair would like to see a friendly settlement. He thought Grenville secretary's suggestion a good one, and moved that their engineer meet Grenville's, and report at next meeting. Seconded by Cr. Roddis.

President Lewis agreed with the former speaker. He, however, did not favor this council giving way too much. He thought a bad blunder had been made by the Grenville engineer.

Cr. Hannah remarked that it was a long way for the engineer to go.

Cr. Sinclair maintained they had taken a dignified and honest stand, but if the motion was carried they would be crawling down. They had paid for the boundary work, and Grenville should be satisfied with that. He was prepared to forfeit £5 if Grenville had not asked them to pay for work done in that shire, which was illegal. To turn round and say they were unneighborly was uncalled for. He knew that Cr. Kennedy was a master of arts in turning things round to suit himself.

Cr. Slater said Cr. Sinclair felt sore about it.

Cr. Sinclair said he did not, but was more to be pitied if he were stupid.

Cr. Slater considered neither shire infallible; there might be some mistake. There was no reason why the engineers should not meet. He did not say Ripon should back down, but after the two engineers had met they could decide at next meeting what should be done.

Cr. Hannah was satisfied that this council had done its duty, and moved that it be left at that, and that they pay no more.

Cr. Roddis took a different view. It was all very well for a west riding member like Cr. Hannah, but the east riding councillors had to work from the boundary of Grenville. Mr Muntz, on inspecting the work, might say it was necessary to spend a few more pounds.

Cr. Flynn thought it strange that Grenville should do work within their own boundary and charge Ripon for it. He was not clear as to whether it was a cross road or a deviation, and it was necessary the engineer should visit the place and see what work had been done on the boundary. It was not necessary to stick to the strict letter of the law if more money than was agreed upon had to be spent.

Cr. Sinclair said Grenville had tried to make out that Ripon was shirking its responsibility.

The engineer, who had inspected the work, produced a sketch, and explained that there were two hills—one in Grenville and one on the boundary. The Grenville one was cut down and the other not touched. If the material had been got from the boundary hill it would cost the same—9d a yard; but Grenville simply took the stuff from their own shire and made their road good, and asked Ripon to pay for it.

Cr. Flynn said this council had been got at.

The engineer said an effort had been made to put Ripon in the wrong, and Grenville had not attempted to explain why the wrong hill was cut. Cr. Kennedy had made two wrong statements. He said Grenville had deducted the cost of cutting the hill, which was not done. They had deducted the cost of forming and gravelling, but not of cutting down the hill. He had led the council and the public to believe that they had carried out the work and deducted the cost of the work done in their own shire, which was not so.

Cr. Sinclair thought this most unfair. The engineer did not think the excess of cost came in, as it was easy to make an estimate double by increasing the width of the cutting. Grenville should be asked to explain the mistake. They were asked to join in a work on a boundary road, which was not done on the boundary, but in Grenville.

Cr. Stewart moved accordingly, as an amendment. Seconded by Cr. Hannah.

In answer to questions, Mr Muntz said the culvert was actually on the boundary. The mistake made in cutting down the wrong hill could not be altered, but Grenville got the advantage of it, and asked Ripon to pay for it.

The amendment was carried by four votes to two; Crs. Slater and Roddis being in opposition.

The engineer said it was a mistake of a former engineer.

Cr. Flynn said it was not good policy for neighboring shires to quarrel, but when these things cropped up they had to look after their own interests.

You frequently hear of cases of chronic constipation—cases that have existed for years. In nine cases out of ten the trouble has become chronic through improper treatment. The patient has formed the habit of taking strong purgatives, and has so weakened the bowels that they will not act naturally. Chamberlain's Tablets cure constipation, and do it permanently, because, instead of doing the work of the bowels for them, Chamberlain's Tablets simply stimulate them to perform their own functions. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

The Australian Estates and Mortgage Co. Ltd., held their weekly sale on Wednesday, and presented a catalogue of 2,780 bales, drawn principally from Riverina and Northern Victoria, with a sprinkling of small clips from the Western, Southern, and Gippsland districts of this State. The market was firm at ruling rates, with strong competition from English and Continental buyers. The top price of the sale was 13d., which was obtained for the merino of a small, well-got-up breedy clip, JD over Mundi, from near Casterton; and for the comeback of the Cornelia Creek clip, near Rochester. For stylish merino HCG over Moranding from Kilmore, 12¾d. was paid, and the comeback of the SB over Valleyfield, from the same district, also realised 13¾d. For the AA hoggets of the Mulwala clip, 12½d was paid. The largest clip submitted was Cornella Creek, near Rochester. This was the last occasion on which this old and favourably-known brand will be placed on the market, the property having been sold to the Government for closer settlement. This clip comprised merino, comeback and crossbred, was well got up, and though rather heavy in condition, was generally attractive, and drew strenuous competition at up to 13d. per lb. The "Mulwala" clip, from Mulwala, Southern Riverina, showed good length, style, and breeding, but the effect of the severe autumn in that district was very apparent. It sold to 12½d. for AAH. The "Yarran" clip from Lockhart, N.S.W., a bold, breedy wool, but dusty and burry, also suffered from the adverse season, but sold to 10¾d. Cover an eyebrow, a crossbred clip from Wagga, though rather dusty and tender, met with strong competition, and sold to 11½d.

Railway officials admit that the coming grain season will possibly cause a serious railway block, owing to the wonderful increase of traffic during the past few years. The business this year is 14 per cent. greater than that of last year. The construction of new lines to Lismore, Crows, and Kow Plains had greatly increased the demand for rolling stock. The Newport Workshops are being worked to their fullest capacity in order to cope with the ever-increasing need for extra trucks, passenger cars, and locomotives.

The following are the reported local mining yields for the week ending Friday, 11th inst.:—Dickman and party, 6oz. 4dwt. 12gr.; Beaufort Deep Leads, 28oz.; Morris and party, 17oz. 8dwt.; sundries, 15dwt.

LOST, GOLD BROOCH, in Beaufort. Reward on returning to this Office.

To Woodcutters and Others.

TENDERS are invited by the BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB till 8 p.m. on SATURDAY, 19th November, 1910, for the supply of green LOGS and fixing same—about 30 of Peppermint, Messmate, or White Gum, 18 inches in diameter and 2 ft. 6 in. long, and about 20 similar Logs, 2 ft. long, delivered at the Beaufort Park by 22nd December next. Price to be at per log, with lump sum for fixing. A deposit of £1 to accompany tender. The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted. Specifications at this office.

A. PARKER, Secretary.

FOR SALE.

TRAWALLA ESTATE.

By instructions of Admiral Bridges.

1100 ACRES.

Packham's, Triangle, and Riley's Paddocks.

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

THEO. W. SCHLIGHT,

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GREAT SUBDIVISIONAL SALE.

16,078 ACRES FREEHOLD.

ALL WHEAT LAND.

32 FARMS TO CHOOSE FROM.

THIRTEEN YEARS' TERMS.

"MENENIA ESTATE."

In the County of Ripon, Victoria.

Six Miles from the Ararat—Willaura—Hamilton Railway Line; Three Miles from the New Line, Gheringhap to Maroona.

TERMS: Five per cent. deposit, 15 per cent. on or before 1st March, 1911; the balance with interest by 12 equal annual instalments, the first of these instalments payable 1st March, 1913, and the last 1st March, 1924, with the right to pay off at any time. Purchasers paying cash by the 1st March, 1911, will be allowed 2½ per cent. off their contract price.

Inspection on and after 1st December, 1910.

Sale Day on the 22nd December, 1910.

Possession on the 7th January, 1911.

The original subdivisional plan, signed by the vendor, Hans W. H. Irvine, Esq., may be inspected at the office of Messrs. Larkan Bros., Stawell.

Write to the Agents now for copies of the plans and full particulars.

T. H. LAIDLAW & CO., Hamilton, Horsham, and Branches.
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BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB.

GRAND ATHLETIC AND BRASS BAND CONTESTS!

SPORTS MEETING

Under Patronage of Victorian Athletic League and Victorian Band Association (Bicycle Races Unregistered).

To be held in the BEAUFORT RECREATION RESERVE, ON

BOXING DAY,

MONDAY, DECEMBER 26th, 1910.

£121 10/- IN PRIZES!

Registered V.A.L. Handicapper of Footraces—Mr. W. H. TROUP, of Ballarat; Wood-chop Handicapper—Mr. J. H. BOYCE; Cycle Handicappers, Messrs. J. H. BOYCE and W. R. GLOVER; Judge of Band Contests—Mr T. L. HELLINGS, Bandmaster, of Bairnsdale; Judge of Quickstep—Captain J. C. WILLIAMS, of Ballarat.

Entries (with last two years' performances) close 7th December, 1910. Entries not taken without fees.

PROGRAMME.

BOYS' DISTRICT SCHOOLS' CHAMPIONSHIP FOOTRACE, 100 yds. Under 14 years; within a radius of 20 miles. Competitors must be attending school and certified to by head teacher. Prize, Gold Medal, valued at 30/, inscribed a "Schools' Championship Footrace." Entry, 1/.

GIRLS' DISTRICT SCHOOLS' CHAMPIONSHIP FOOTRACE, 80 yds. Under 14 years; within a radius of 20 miles. Competitors must be attending school and certified to by head teacher. Prize, Gold Brooch, valued at £1, inscribed "Schools' Championship Footrace." Entry, 6d.

BEAUFORT SHEFFIELD HANDICAP, 130 yds., £27. 1st, £15; 2nd, £5; 3rd, £2; and £5 to be divided amongst winners of each heat in which there are three competitors, not including the placed men in the final. Nom., 3/; accept., 4/6.

FIERY CREEK PLATE (handicap), 220yds., £10 1st, £7; 2nd, £2; 3rd, £1. Nom., 2/; accept, 2/.

440yds. HANDICAP, £9. 1st, £6; 2nd, £2; 3rd, £1 Nom., 1/6; accept., 2/.

HANDICAP HIGH JUMP. 1st, £1; 2nd, 10/. Post entry, 1/.

HANDICAP UNDER-HAND WOOD-CHOPPING CONTEST (18 in. green logs), £12. 1st, £8; 2nd, £3; 3rd, £1 Nom., 2/6; accept., 1/.

HANDICAP STANDING WOOD-CHOPPING CONTEST (18 in. green logs), £8. 1st, £5; 2nd, £2; 3rd, £1. Nom., 2/6; accept., 1s.

DISTRICT CHAMPIONSHIP SHEAF-THROWING CONTEST 1st, Trophy, valued at £1; 2nd, Trophy, valued at 10/ (both presented by Mrs A. T. Thompson, Jeweller, Ballarat East, and to be selected by winners). Post entry, 1/.

ONE-MILE BICYCLE RACE, £7 10/. 1st, £5; 2nd, £2; 3rd, 10/. Nom., 2/6; accept., 1/.

HALF-MILE BICYCLE RACE, £7 10/. 1st, £5; 2nd, £2; 3rd, 10/. Nom., 2/6; accept., 1/.

£25 GRAND BAND CONTEST. C GRADE.

First Prize, 20 sovs.; Second, 5 sovs.

Bands to consist of not less than 16 nor more than 20 performers; to play a Waltz and Selection of their own choice. Contest to take place during day and evening. Competing Bands to meet at Rotunda at 11.30 a.m. and 7 p.m., and march to Park; also to play during the day. Entrance fee, £1 1/. Three competing bands or no competition.

Quickstep Contest, for C Grade. Own choice.

PRIZE, £10.

Scores must be in hands of the Judge a fortnight beforehand.

RULES AND CONDITIONS.

The committee reserve to itself the right of expunging any of the above events from the programme in the event of not sufficient nominations being received.

Nominations for all events, except Handicap High Jump and Sheaf-throwing Contest, must be lodged with the Secretary not later than WEDNESDAY, 7th DECEMBER, 1910.

Nominators to state P.O. address. Pedestrians, Cyclists, and Wood-choppers to give particulars of their performances during last two years.

A list of Handicaps will be posted to each nominator as soon as declared, when date of acceptance will be notified.

All Entries must be accompanied by the Entrance Fee, otherwise they will not be recognised.

Should the weather prove unfavorable, the Committee have the right to postpone the Sports.

Victorian Athletic League and Victorian Band Association Rules strictly adhered to.

No Competitor will be allowed to start in any of the principal events until he has signed a statutory declaration that the name and performances forwarded with his nomination are true and correct in every particular.

Furnishing false information will be a ground for disqualification, and in the event of a prize being won, the winner shall be liable to prosecution. Programmes and Entry Forms on application to A. PARKER, Secretary.

The Band Contests will be continued in the Park at Night:

There will also be a GRAND BIOSCOPE ENTERTAINMENT!

A March, entitled "The New Colonial," will be played by the whole of the bands as a massed band. Admission to SPORTS, 1/; to BAND CONTEST at NIGHT, 6/. Children, half-price.

The ground will be cleared at 6.30 p.m., and re-admission must be paid for the evening's entertainment.

OPEN WHITE LEGHORNS (6 pullets and cockerel) for sale cheap; also White Leghorn Chicks. MRS. H. J. RICHARDS, Middle Creek.

FOR SALE, about 1000 dry Box POSTS, averaging 8 x 4 in. x 3½ ft. long; delivered on railway reserve, Beaufort. Apply to M. FLYNN, Waterloo, or to W. DRIVER, Beaufort.

ANY person found removing Firewood from Challicum Station paddock, without written permission from the Manager, will be prosecuted.

LESLIE WALKER, Manager.

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 E.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.

MAIN LEAD ANNIVERSARY.

The anniversay of the Main Lead United Sunday-school was celebrated by special services in the Public Hall on Sunday and Monday. A choir of some 40 voices (under the baton of Mr D. Jackson, of Beaufort) carried out the harmonious portion of the services in a highly creditable manner. The hall was tastefully decorated.

On Sunday afternoon, despite the inclemency of the weather, the attendance was so large that many persons had to be content with what they could hear from the porch. Miss A. Dickman presided at the organ. The Rev. J. Barninghan, of the Beaufort Methodist Church, occupied the pulpit. He expressed pleasure at being present, and regretted that the weather was unfavorable. His address was founded on the importance and value of mottoes, and was intended for the instruction of the little folk. They often received illuminated mottoes from the Sunday-schools at the annual distribution of prizes. He was reading some time ago of a gentleman looking around a room and his attention being arrested by such a motto. The lady of the house asked him what he thought of it. She then told him its history. "When I was a little girl," she said, "I made that motto the one of my life, and have carried out the resolve. It has been my help all through life. Will you deliver its message, which has done so much for me, to all the little ones you meet?" That motto, which was drawn from Proverbs, was, "In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy path." Taking this as his text, the preacher deduced from it much helpful and useful advice to children.

The choir sang the following hymns:—"Words of Love" (the Misses Dickman taking a duet); "If I could Understand;" "Sunny Days;" "Sing Praises unto God," and "Young Soldiers." Recitations were contributed by Aubrey Williams, Alice Notcott, and Ivy Morris.

In the evening, when the building was again crowded, Mr R. Thompson, of the Beaufort Presbyterian Church, delivered an address from the text, "My son, keep thy father's commandment, and forsake not the law of thy mother."—Proverbs, 6, 26. The speaker directed his remarks at the parents, who received much practical advice on the subject of bringing up their children in the way of righteousness.

The choir contributed the following hymns:—"Through another Year; "If the Saviour journey with me;" "Not one like Him;" "Let us come with Praise;" "Young Soldiers," and "Sing Praises unto God."

Mrs Hore, Alice Notcott, Winifred Crasweller, and Ivy Morris contributed recitations.

On Monday evening, prior to a concert, divine service was conducted by the Rev. F. Stillwell, of St. John's Church of England, Beaufort. Mrs Fuhrstrum acted as organist, and the violinists were the Misses M. Jackson and M. Morris.

In opening the concert the chairman (Rev. F. Stillwell) spoke in a particularly happy vein. Subsequently, in addressing the little ones, he said an anniversary sometimes brought sad recollections and sometimes joyous ones. This one was of the latter variety. Religion was meant to make the world happy; not only themselves, but everyone else. Some people were selfish in their pleasures, but religion taught them not to indulge in pleasure that meant pain and anguish to someone else. Samuel, of Biblical lore, kept an anniversary in many respects not unlike the one of to-day. They would remember how he was taken, when very young, to the temple and given to God by his mother. Every year, from that time, she and Samuel celebrated an anniversary, which they, no doubt, looked forward to with a great deal of pleasure. The mother used to dress Samuel in a chpod (a little white garment), which meant that his life must be white; that he was in the service of God, and must be particular about what he did and how he behaved. One night, when he was about 12 years of age, God spake to him and gave him a great work to do. Samuel heard him and became a great prophet and leader, who worked wonders for the people of Israel. An anniversary should remind them also of the fact that they had been dedicated to God's service by their fathers and mothers.

Hymns.—"Our Prayer," "If we could understand," "Sing praises unto God," "Young Soldiers," and "Army of the King."

The other items were as follow:—Recitations—Isabel Crasweller, Lina Dickman, Aubrey Williams, Winifred Crasweller, and Ivy Morris; duet: the Misses Dickman; dialogue: Misses Pearl Carmichael, Florrie and Lily Dickman.

Rev. F. Stillwell proposed a hearty vote of thanks to Mr D. Jackson, who conducted and trained the choristers. Mr Jackson had worked well and they had heard the result, with which they were all very pleased. On the vote of thanks being carried by acclamation, Mr Jackson made a brief response. Mr Dickman then moved a vote of thanks to all who had assisted from Beaufort, Raglan, and Chute, to make the anniversary such a success; announcing that the collections had totalled £4 19/8, an increase on the previous year.

The anniversary was further celebrated on Wednesday by a children's picnic in the afternoon and a social in the evening.

If your baby is teething during the Summer months you must guard against dysentery and bowel complaints. Keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the house, and at the first unusual looseness of the bowels give a dose. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

For the position of secretary of the Political Labor Council of Victoria, 16 applications were received, and Mr A. Stewart, of Ballarat, was appointed.

A MAN'S WONDERFUL LETTER.

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

A GLIMPSE OF HOSPITAL LIFE FROM COROWA, N. S.WALES.

It is not often the general public has a chance of reading a letter like the one here published, but it gives a glimpse of human suffering in and out of hospitals.

Mr. Patrick Downes was formerly a resident of Corowa, N.S.W., and is now of Rutherglen, Victoria, but he suffered as few suffer in this world, and after long periods of pain he cured himself by that great nerve and blood medicine, Clements Tonic. Let everyone read this remarkable letter. Surely all the world should read it, so that humanity may benefit. Mr. Downes writes. 13/10/09:—

Clements Tonic, Ltd.

"With sincere thanks I write, hoping you will be spared a long life with health and prosperity to cure many sufferers with your valuable tonic as you have cured me. I have been a sufferer for two years with stomach trouble, spitting of blood, unable to digest my food, causing me great pain and distention in the stomach. I was in four hospitals in N.S. Wales and Victoria. In five months I had seventeen medical examinations, which said the blood was from my lungs, and it was a chest trouble. None of them did me any good, but Clements Tonic did. I am a miner working in the Great Southern Consuls Mine, Rutherglen, for the last four years. I have never seen a Clements Tonic agent; I wish I could, for I would give hundreds of witnesses to my statement, who said I would never come out of the hospital alive.

But, thanks to your Clements Tonic, I am still living and enjoying good health. I am a poor hand at writing, or I would publish this IN ALL THE PAPERS, so I am sending it to you, with my consent to use my name and publish it as you like.

(Signed) PATRICK DOWNES.
Great Southern Consuls Mine.

Disease is everywhere, and so should Clement's Tonic be to prevent and check it. Constipation. Debility. Lassitude. Flatulence. Nervousness. Weakness. Poor Appetite. Indigestion. Depression of Spirits. Melancholia. Brain-Fag, soon give way before this sterling medicine. Try it. All chemists and stores sell it.—0.

WEDDINGS.

CAIRNS—STEWART.

An interesting wedding took place at the residence of Mr Charles Stewart, Ballyrogan, on Wednesday, Nov. 2nd, when Mr George Cairns, son of Mr Robert Cairns, of Skipton, was united in the bonds of wedlock to Miss Sarah Elizabeth Stewart, fifth daughter of Mr Charles Stewart, of Ballyrogan. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. Charles Neville, of the Beaufort Presbyterian Church. The bride was accompanied to the altar by her father. She was attended by her sister, Miss Jessie Isabella Stewart, as bridesmaid. The bridegroom was attended by his brother, Mr Charles Cairns. After the ceremony, a very large company was most hospitably entertained by Mr C. Stewart and the Misses Stewart. At the wedding breakfast the usual toasts were honored. The happy couple left in the afternoon for Derrinallum, where their future home is to be.

RELPH—PEDDER.

On the 8th November, at the residence of Mr W. C. Pedder, Beaufort, a very pretty wedding took place, when the marriage between Mr Sydney Alfred Relph, son of the late Mr Joseph Relph and Mrs Relph, of Sydney, and Miss Mary Louise Pedder, daughter of Mr and Mrs W. C. Pedder, of Beaufort, was celebrated. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. Charles Neville. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked charming in a gown of white embroidered muslin. She wore the cusotmary wreath and veil, and carried a large, beautiful shower bouquet. She was attended by her sister, Miss Janey Gibson Pedder, as bridesmaid, who was dressed in a pink tussore coat and skirt, wearing a fawn hat, with wreath of pink roses. The bridegroom was attended by Mr George Pringle as groomsman. After the ceremony the company were entertained by Mr and Mrs W. C. Pedder. The customary toasts were honored, and thereafter the company saw the happy couple away in the 5.30 p.m. train for Melbourne. The bride's going away gown was a vieux rose coat and skirt, with hat to match. Mr and Mrs Relph are to make their future home in Sydney. The bride received many useful and beautiful presents.

WHAT CONSTIPATION MEANS.

Constipation resembles nothing so much as the stopping of the sewerage system of a city, and you know the outbreak of disease that would result if this should happen. Then try to realise the danger to yourself if you allow your system to become clogged. The poisonous matter which should pass off is absorbed into the blood, which is the cause of numerous diseases. When you are troubled this way there is just one thing to do—get a box of Chamberlain's Tablets. They cleanse and invigorate the stomach and bowels, and clear the system of all foul accumulations and restore it to a normal condition. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Speaking at a bazaar, which he opened recently, Mr D. S. Oman, M.L.A., said that in a season so prosperous and a community so busily employed, no man need be idle to-day. That was the position in Australia, and it was a very fine position to have all the people occupied. They had a land without equal in the world, and they should do their best to develop it. On the plains, where until lately there was only a small population, land was now coming into occupation, and now there were wheat crops for miles and miles. A railway line had been started, which entered his electorate at Cressy and left it again at Maroona, a distance of nearly 70 miles. That in itself meant progress for the Western district and the state as a whole.

VARICOSE VEINS CAN BE CURED

Since the perfecting of The Vecsey Method of Treatment for Varicose Veins, operations for this complaint are sheer madness. The Vecsey Method is absolutely painless, and cures the worst of cases in a few weeks. The treatment dissolves the congestion and restores the vein to a healthy state without discomfort to the patient. It has cured thousands and will cure you. There is no necessity to lay up whilst undergoing this treatment. . . . Send 2d. stamp for Free Book and Full Particulars.

The Vecsey Varix-arium,
259a Linden Court, Sydney.
406

BEAUFORT POLICE COURT.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8TH, 1910.
(Before Messrs R. A. D. Sinclair and E. W. Hughes, J's.P.)

Matthew Kelly, who was fined £2 at last court for not having his child vaccinated, applied for a re-hearing of the case. He said he had forgotten about the date of the court, but on the date he was fined his child had been successfully vaccinated. He was away from home shearing, but left word with his wife to bring his child in to the doctor's to get the certificate. As several of his children were taken ill with mumps, his wife was not able to come in. He had not treated the court with contempt, for had he known he could have got half-a-day off. He did not know he was fined until he saw it in the Beaufort paper.

Sergeant Nicholson remarked that Kelly had said what was true in substance, but the child was not successfully vaccinated at the time he was fined. On the other hand, the court was not made acquainted with the fact of the child being vaccinated.

Applicant said that was a phase of the question with which he was not acquainted. He thought the doctor would have told them.

Mr Sinclair pointed out that the certificate was dated 26th October, while the court sat on the 25th.

Applicant said he had had nine out of ten children vaccinated. He believed in vaccination, and always had it done.

Mr Sinclair said he might have treated the court differently, and sent word that the child had been vaccinated. It was very unusual to re-hear a case.

Sergeant Nicholson said that even if the child had been successfully vaccinated, defendant had committed an offence in not having it done when the child was six months old.

Mr Kelly said the child was unable to be vaccinated. He had brought it in seven times, but the doctor would not vaccinate it, owing to its having what he called an eczemic rash. Sergeant Nicholson had seen him in the town with the child.

Sergeant Nicholson admitted that, but could not say where he went with the child.

After the justices had consulted together, Mr Sinclair said his colleague, who was on the bench when the case was heard, thought the bench was perfectly justified in fining him as they had done, with which he agreed.

Mr Kelly said he was quite in accord with that, but through his being away from home at the time he thought his wife would have sent in the certificate. He apologised for not appearing at the last court.

Mr Sinclair said that under the circumstances the bench would dismiss the case, but he thought Mr Kelly was very lucky to escape the fine. He hoped that if ever he were summoned again that he would treat the court differently.

Mr Kelly remarked that he would, as he would be better acquainted with what he ought to do.

BEST FOR CHILDREN.

There is no narcotic or other harmful substance in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It can be given to a baby as confidently as to an adult. It is pleasant to take, and always cures and cures quickly. It is a favorite with mothers of small children. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

There's Comfort In The Thought

that in any undertaking the probable troubles and difficulties have been foreseen and provided for. Every wise engineer is prepared for a break-down, he is ever ready for an emergency, ever on the alert. No matter what may go wrong, he is equal to the occasion. His means of reparation are always at hand, because he never knows when they may be required. The human machine is ever liable to a break-down. Are you ready for it? Have you supplied yourself with the remedy—a box of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

In case of possible need? Nature often requires assistance. Taken as occasion demands, and according to instructions, Beecham's Pills brace up the system wonderfully. How foolish to allow any suspected ailment to grow and develop. An occasional dose will frequently ward off most serious ailments. And if by neglect or otherwise, the trouble has become acute, these pills should be taken as directed, when a return to a healthy normal condition may be confidently relied on. Taken regularly they

Mean Perfect Health.

BEECHAM'S PILLS are specially suitable for females of all ages.

Sold in boxes, price 10½d., 1/1½ & 2/9.

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. Sufferers from Bronchitis, Cough, Croup, Asthma, Difficulty of Breathing, Hoarseness, Pain or Soreness in the Chest, experience delightful and rapid relief; and to those who are subject to Colds on the chest it is invaluable, as it effects a complete cure. It is most comforting in allaying Irritation in the Throat and giving Strength to the Voice, and it neither allows a Cough nor Asthma to become chronic, nor Consumption to develop. Consumption is not known where "Coughs" have, on their first appearance, been properly treated with this medicine. No house should be without it, as, taken at the beginning, a dose or two is generally sufficient, and a complete cure is certain.

Small Size, 2/6; Large Size, 4/6 Sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors, and by W. G. HEARNE & Co., Ltd., Geelong, Victoria. Forwarded to any Address, when not obtainable locally.

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

BEAUFORT MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.

The monthly meeting of the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute was held on Tuesday evening, Mr. G. H. Cougle (president) in the chair. There were seven members present. Mr Young apologised for the absence of Mr Fordyce. The secretary reported that the present bank balance was £55 13/7. The receipts for the month amounted to £9 5/9, and were made up as follows:—Billiards, £3 11/7; subscriptions, £5 14/2. The following accounts were passed for payment:—Alcock & Co., £1 12/9; W. Edward, 9/; Hellier Bros., 12/; A. Parker, 3/; J. W. Harris, 1/6; librarian, £4 6/8. Mr Young thought that members should consider what should be done with the credit balance. Members should keep the matter in mind, for they should make some use of it. He had thought the matter over, but had not come across a workable scheme. Mr Cougle thought the front of the building wanted repairing. Mr Troy said there was £20 wanted badly for new cushions on the billiard table. The Rev. C. Neville thought they should keep in view, if there was prosperity ahead, the matter of building a public hall. It was needed badly. Mr Troy—What is wrong with the Societies' Hall? Mr Neville—What is right with it? It is an awful place. Mr D. Hannah said that would mean about £500. Mr Young—It would mean more. Unless we put up something better than the Societies' Hall, it would be no use at all. Mr Hannah said the Skipton Mechanics' hall cost £800. Mr Cougle—We would want £1000 for a hall here. Mr Neville said in most towns of any importance the Mechanics' Institute had a hall. A good hall was a great revenue producer. The Societies' Hall was a terrible place, and a disgrace to the town. When there was a big crowd in there, it was difficult to open the windows properly. The night of the Church of England concert, it was almost suffocating. Mr Young—We will let the Shire Council build a hall opposite their present one. Mr Cougle said there was certainly a good block there. The matter then dropped. Mr Neville said he had heard subscribers express appreciation of the present regulation of new books being put on the shelves. Mr Young said, unfortunately, he had heard just the opposite. It was felt that some of the standard works wanted replacing. Under the present system that could not be done. It did not follow that because a book was new it was a good one. He agreed with the people who said that some of these old books ought to be replaced. Mr Neville—The former complaint was that the Institute could not get 50 per cent. of the new books required. He thought that complaint had been corrected.

Beaufort Jockey Club's ANNUAL RACES,

To be held on the Racecourse, WATERLOO FLAT, on

WEDNESDAY, NOVR. 16, 1910.

Member's Ticket, 10s.

Admission to Course, 1s. Children under 15, 6d.

President: Mr. W. C. Jones.
Vice-president: Mr. W. O'Sullivan.
Committee: Messrs. W. C. Jones, W. O'Sullivan, A. Dixon, W. Glover, A. Parker, W. McCurdy, E. H. Welsh, H. Jaensch, D. Bending, R. McCallum, G. Vowles, A. Kelly, and Dr. G. A. Eadie.
Stewards: Messrs. W. O'Sullivan, A. Parker, H. Smith, and Dr. Eadie.
Judge: Mr. J. McKeich.
Clerk of Scales: Mr. W. O'Sullivan.
Starter: Mr. H. Smith.
Handicapper: Mr. W. B. Hodgetts (of Landsborough).
Handicappers for Hack Race: Messrs. Welsh, O'Sullivan, and McKeich.
Clerk of Course: Mr. W. R. Glover.
Measurer of Ponies: Mr. G. Vowles.
Treasurer: Mr. J. R. Wotherspoon.
Timekeeper: Mr. R. A. D. Sinclair.

TRIAL STAKES, of £7.

Five furlongs. Weight for age. For horses that have never won an advertised race of £8 or over. 1st, £6; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 7s.

PONY RACE (14.1 hands and under), of £5.

Five furlongs. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 5s.

BEAUFORT CUP, of £13.

One mile. 1st, £12; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 8s; acceptance, 5s.

HANDICAP HACK RACE, of £5.

Five furlongs. For horses that have never won an advertised race. Hacks to be approved of by stewards. Weight not less than 9st. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1. Post entry, 5s (to be in hands of Secretary by 2 p.m. on day of races).

WATERLOO HANDICAP, of £10.

Six furlongs. Amateur riders. 1st, £9; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 7s 6d; acceptance, 2s 6d.

FLYING HANDICAP, of £10.

Five furlongs. 1st, £9; 2nd, £1. Nomination, 7s 6d; acceptance, 2s 6d.

HANDICAP TROT.

A sweepstake of 10s. Two miles. Winner to take 75 per cent. of entry, and second horse 25. Last two years' performances to be given.

NOVELTY RACE.

Walk, trot and gallop half a mile each. A sweepstake of 7s 6d. Winner to take 70 per cent. of entry, and second horse 20.

Nominations for all races, except Hack Race, Trot, and Novelty Race, positively close with the Secretary on Saturday, 5th November, 1910.

A copy of the handicaps will be posted to nominators.

Nominations must be accompanied by the fees.

First race to start at 1.30 o'clock sharp.

V.R.C. rules strictly adhered to.

Jockeys must ride in colors.

W. H. HALPIN, Hon. Secy.

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS and AGENCY COMPANY, Limited.

Office—Camp Street.

DIRECTORS.

John Macleod, Chairman.
Hon. J. Y. McDonald, M.L.C.
Frank Herman.
J. D. Woolcott, J.P.
Dr. Robert Scott
George Lewis.

John Glasson, Manager.

THIS COMPANY ACTS—

1. As Executor and Trustee in a Will.
2. As Trustee in Marriage and other settlements.
3. As Attorney under Power for Absentees.
4. As Attorney for absent Executors and Trustees.
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Trustees in Estates can transfer their Trusteeship to this Company.

Executors appointed in a Will can transfer to this Company before Probate is applied for, and subsequently.

IT IS YOUR DUTY TO MAKE YOUR WILL, And DO IT NOW. And Appoint THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS, AND AGENCY COMPANY, LIMITED Your Executor and Trustee.

Full information from JOHN GLASSON, Manager.
J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO., Agents for Beaufort and District.

J. A. HARRIS,
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WISHES to notify graziers and farmers that he is still prepared to cart or receive consignments of Wool at Beaufort Railway Station.

Prompt Loading and Delivery.

Office, Railway Station, Beaufort.

Furniture removed on cheap terms to all parts of the country.

THE STUD.

TO Stand this Season at Stockyard Hill, and travel the surrounding district, the Clydesdale Stallion,

LORD NELSON.

LORD NELSON is rising three years old; foaled December 20th, 1905; was bred by H. Excell, Esq., Byrneville, of Dooen. He is a dappled dark bay colt, of massive and symmetrical proportions, with splendid flat bone and plenty of fine, silky hair, and stands on a short set of legs; and his activity cannot be surpassed. He gained first prize as a two-year-old and second under three years at Beaufort Show, 1908.

Lord Nelson's sire, Woodside Champion, was by St. Albans; was a powerfully built black horse; foaled 1899. As a yearling in 1900 he gained third prize at the Royal Show, Melbourne, second at Bendigo, and first at Castlemaine. In 1901 he gained first prize at Kyneton, Bendigo, and Castlemaine. As a three-year old he gained first prize at Bendigo, first prize and champion at Kyneton, and first at Geelong. As a four-year-old he gained first prize at Bendigo, second at Maryborough, first and champion at Smeaton, first and champion at Kyneton, and first at Geelong, beating the horse that was put before him at Melbourne.

Lord Nelson's grandsire, Messrs O'Donnell's St. Albans, was the winner of numerous prizes, including first and champion prizes at Kyneton (three years), Smeaton and Bendigo (twice), Maryborough (Grand National), and Ballarat, and first prizes at Castlemaine (twice), Bendigo (three firsts), also Geelong and Kyneton.

Lord Nelson's sire grandsire, Prince of Albyn (imp.), winner of second prize as a yearling at East Kilbride. As a two-year-old he gained second prize at Kilmarnock, and first prizes at East Kilbride and Hamilton. As a three-year-old he gained first prize at the Glasgow premium, and second prize at the Highland Society's show at Dumfries. In Victoria, 1887, he gained first prize and champion at the National Society's show, Melbourne. He was also champion at Melbourne in 1889 and 1892, besides winning the following first prizes, viz.:—Five times at Kyneton, four times at Bendigo, three times at Castlemaine, twice at West Bourke, twice at Daylesford, once at Ballarat Grand National, and at Geelong Grand National.

Woodside's dam, Jess, by Cock of the Walk (imp.), was a great prize-taker. Granddam, Violet, by Young Mount Wellington.

Lord Nelson's dam, Maud, gained many prizes at different shows all through the Wimmera district. She is by Royal Blue, by Blue Ribbon (imp.); g.dam by Maud's Wonder, by Prince of Albyn; g.g.dam by Cromwell (imp.); g.g.g. dam by George Buchanan; g.g.g.g. dam by Black Champion (imp.). It will be seen by the above pedigree that Lord Nelson is possessed of the best possible Clydesdale blood to be had in Australia.

TERMS: £4 4 each Mare; 30 down, and balance when mare proves in foal. Guarantee, £5 5s. Good grass paddock provided, and every care taken of mares, but no responsibility incurred.

G. A. DUNNET, "Viewanna," Stockyard Hill

Also Pony Stallion, TRAFALGAR: 5 years old, Jet black; 14 hands; thick-set, and a good mover in harness. By Old Trafalgar; dam, Hamlet's Shatter mare. For further pedigree, apply to Owner.

FEE: £1 down, and 20/- when mare proves in foal.

All mares sold or exchanged to be paid for in full.

THE AUSTRALIAN ESTATES AND MORTGAGE CO. LTD.

WOOL WAREHOUSES,
573 to 579 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE

WOOL AND GRAIN

AUCTION SALES OF WOOL, HIDES, SKINS, TALLOW AND GRAIN WEEKLY.

LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES ON THE ENSUING CLIP OF WOOL For Sale in Melbourne or Shipment to London.

The Company act Strictly as Selling Brokers.

ADVANCES ON GRAIN.

TO stand at the Owner's Farm, Middle Creek, the Clydesdale Stallion,

GLASGOW JOCK

(imported from New Zealand).

GLASGOW JOCK (H. J. Small's) imported from New Zealand, bay colt foaled [illegible] This sire, Willowbank [illegible] N.Z. [illegible] sire, Rip [illegible] of Gowrie [illegible] the Vaucluse [illegible] won in [illegible] name at Leeton [illegible] first prize at [illegible] Ashburton [illegible] In 1[illegible] horse with [illegible] and first prizes [illegible] Ashburton [illegible] Geelong [illegible] Vaucluse [illegible] Old Sir William Wallace [illegible] farm, who was the first prize [illegible] Clydesdale [illegible] Sunday [illegible]

THOS. JESS, Proprietor.

TO STAND THIS SEASON, AT Mr. McCALD [illegible] THE NORTH ESTATE, SNAKE [illegible] the Improved Shire Stallion,

BAR NONE.

BAR NONE is a commanding [illegible] with abundance of [illegible] deep of hair, a great mover [illegible] Majesty the King's royal stables [illegible] Sandringham. Nothing by Nature [illegible] Wales [illegible] of the Gay in New Zealand.

TERMS, £4 [illegible] each [illegible] MONMOT, SNAKE [illegible]

TO STAND this SEASON at the GRA[illegible] HOTEL, [illegible] Stockyard Hill, [illegible]

BARWON.

BARWON is a beautiful rich bay [illegible] hand high, with plenty of [illegible] a very [illegible] by J. B. Wills, Esq., of [illegible] and October, 1902, and has proved himself a very [illegible]

BARWON is [illegible] Champion [illegible] is by [illegible] Champion [illegible] has a record of 2min. 25sec. [illegible] trotting mare always in private use. [illegible] Jimsey, has a record of 2min. [illegible] and was sired by Mr. W. Le Cheer's Barrabool Hills. He's [illegible] Geelong, [illegible] of the time best at [illegible] Show, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, and [illegible] trotter. [illegible] has been three times [illegible] his record are one mile in 2min. 25sec. Two miles in 5min. 25sec., three miles in 8min. 40sec. Grandsire, by Chief Harold (4140, imp.), and was sire to have cost the late Mr. Andrew Town [illegible] landed in Sydney. Barwon should breed [illegible] buggy horses.

BARWON has been examined by the Government Veterinary Inspector, and awarded a Certificate of soundness.

TERMS, £3; £1 10/ to be paid when mares are stinted; balance when mare proves in foal. Any mares sold, exchanged, or leaving the district to be paid for in full. Guarantee as per agreement.

H. W. JAUNSCH, Trawalla.

CONSIGN YOUR CREAM TO 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.

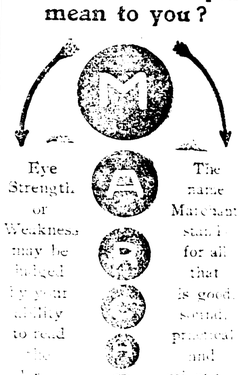
ARTIFICIAL STONE.

Genuine American Recipe.

For cheapest and most durable building material for Brick [illegible] Tombstones, etc. etc.

Address J. O'CALLAGAN, Western Road, Cape Clear.

What do these Spots mean to you?



Eye Strength or Weakness may be helped by an ability to read the small letters at various distances

The name Marchant stands for all that is good, sound, practical and scientific in the proper treatment of Eyesight

PERFECT VISION

to see well is to FEEL well

MARCHANT'S

Eye Specialists, Ballarat
Cor. Sturt & Bridge Streets, Ballarat
98 Bourke St., cor. Exhibition St., Melb.

Visits BEAUFORT on MONDAY afternoon, 7th November, from 1 till 6 p.m., and may be consulted at Harris's.

TO CYCLISTS

[illegible] Reliable Prices [illegible] LOYD [illegible] Machine [illegible] All lines [illegible] for Motorcycle, Motor Car Tyres and A.N.A. Sewing Machines.

J. C. LLOYD,
Cycle Dealer, Ar[illegible]
NELL STREET, BEAUFORT

J. H. GAZZARD

late of GAZZARD BROS., BALLARAT

Begs to inform his friends and the public that he has purchased the Business so long carried on by

Mr. W. C. PEDDER.

And trusts by personal attention to their requirements to secure a continuance of the favours so long bestowed upon Mr. Pedder.

EVERY DEPARTMENT OF BLACKSMITHING, WHEELWRIGHTING, AND COACH-BUILDING CARRIED ON.

HORSES CAREFULLY SHOD

On latest approved scientific principles. Guaranteed to Cure Unsound Cormonic Horses.

In connection with the above announcement W. C. Pedder thanks you for your favours in the past, and trusts that you will continue to support the old establishment. Rest assured that our work will be well served by Mr. Gazzard, whose name is synonymous with a city firm, combined with his [illegible] experience, is a sufficient guarantee as to the [illegible]

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.

Small Goods and Meat Pounds specialty

A Complete Stock of the very Choicest Imported Confectionery always on hand.

[illegible] Printed and published by the Proprietor [illegible] at the office of the newspaper, Lawrence Street, Beaufort, Victoria.

The Riponshire Advocate.

No 1726 | Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. | BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1910. | PRICE THREEPENCE

POST AND TELEGRAPH RATES.

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

RATES FOR PLACES IN VICTORIA.

paper, not exceeding 10oz. 0 0½

Newspapers, magazines and publications not published in the Commonwealth, 2oz., 0½d, ... 1d. Every additional 4oz., 0 1½

ORDINARY TELEGRAMS

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

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

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

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

The foregoing rates are exclusive of porterage charges

Make your District Known.

Concerning some parts of the district news comes but seldom. This is not entirely our fault; we have no miracu-

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

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

	'99	'00	'01	'02	'03	'04	'05	'06	'07	'08	'09
Jan.	181	113	2?5	86	149	462	107	8	61	80	211
Feb.	186	20	3?	80	202	341	126	94	106	53	91
Mar.	274	407	158	158	149	73	96	357	89	180	187
Apl.	23?	329	461	12	406	71	144	58	369	18	252
May	195	451	151	94	229	330	335	342	205	36	375
June	414	250	36?	355	301	404	298	339	125	309	228
July	99	100	158	103	565	180	350	258	317	126	143
Aug	277	403	289	194	117	325	159	197	302	240	673
Sep.	18?	237	410	250	397	132	383	361	114	384	76
Oct.	281	151	261	120	295	29	278	465	113	291	141
Nov	25	91	50	77	540	213	76	402	180	173	165
Dec.	10	81	8?	665	387	16	246	42	429	70	117
Ttls.,	2672	2713	2075	2188	3538	2876	2598	2983	2410	2260	2769

1910.—January, 141 points; February, 35; March 518; April, 73; May, 261; June, 320; July, 312; August, 225; September, 465; October, 257.

Average per year:—1900, 26.92; 1901, 26.86; 1902, 25.62; 1903, 25.57; 1904, 27.76; 1905, 27.51; 1906, 27.80; 1907, 27.39; 1908, 26.91.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS!—Are you broken in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor sufferer immediately. It is perfectly harmless and pleasant ...

A Safe Remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases.

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

Clarke's Blood Mixture

IS THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED.

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

SCROFULA, SCURVY, ECZEMA, BLOOD POISON, BLOTCHES, | BAD LEGS, BLOTCHES, SPOTS, BLACKHEADS ...

Robertson & Moffat

"THE HOUSE OF QUALITY."

THE NEW

BOLTON SHEETING

WITH

Mercerised Venetian Stripes

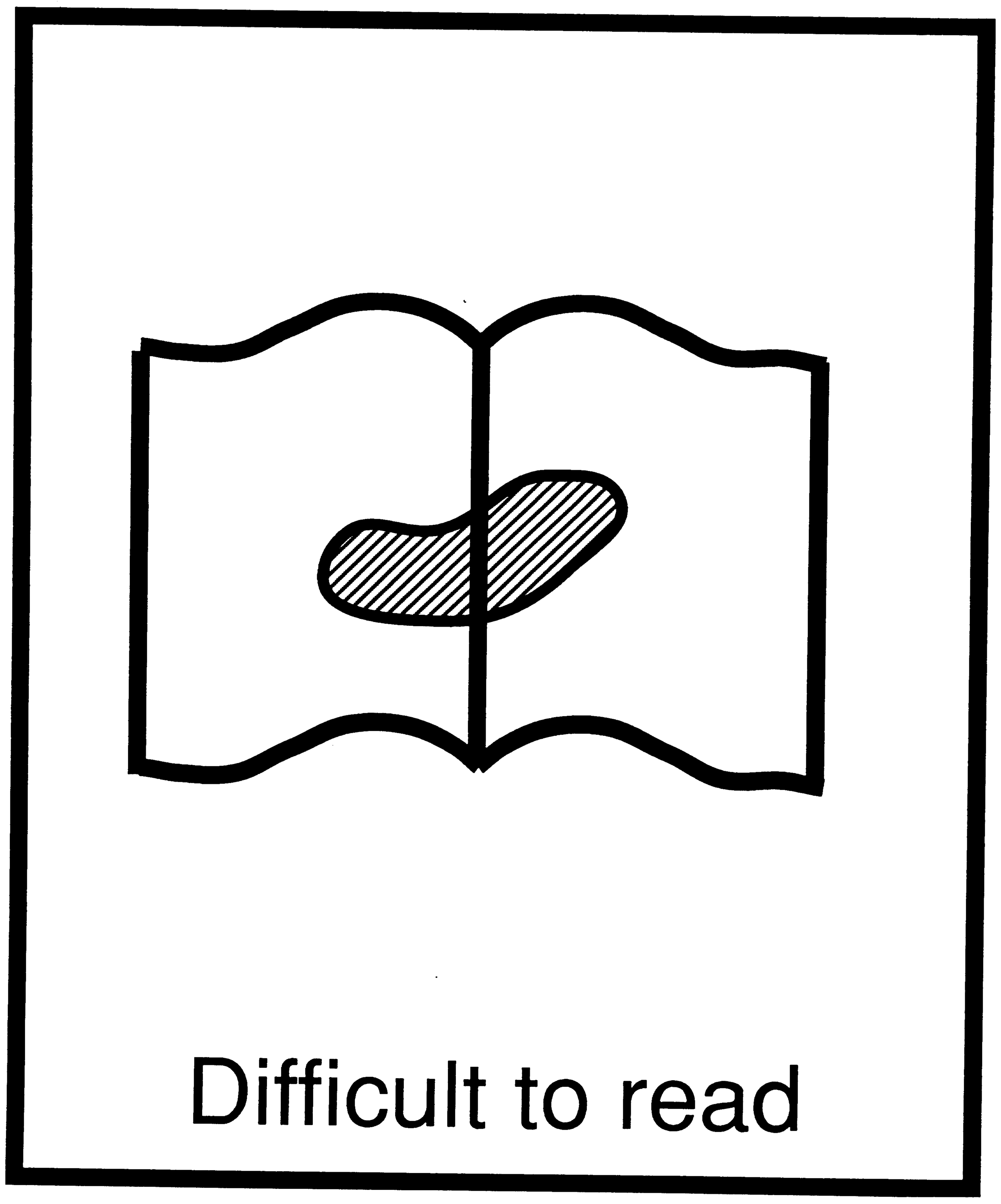
We have just received shipments of the New Effect in Bolton Sheeting, with mercerised Venetian Stripes. This New Material is specially made and dyed in our own exclusive colours, and can only be obtained from us. The colourings include Sky, Electric, Rose, Grey, Reseda, Lilac, Tabac, Dark Olive, Light Olive, Ecru and Ivory.

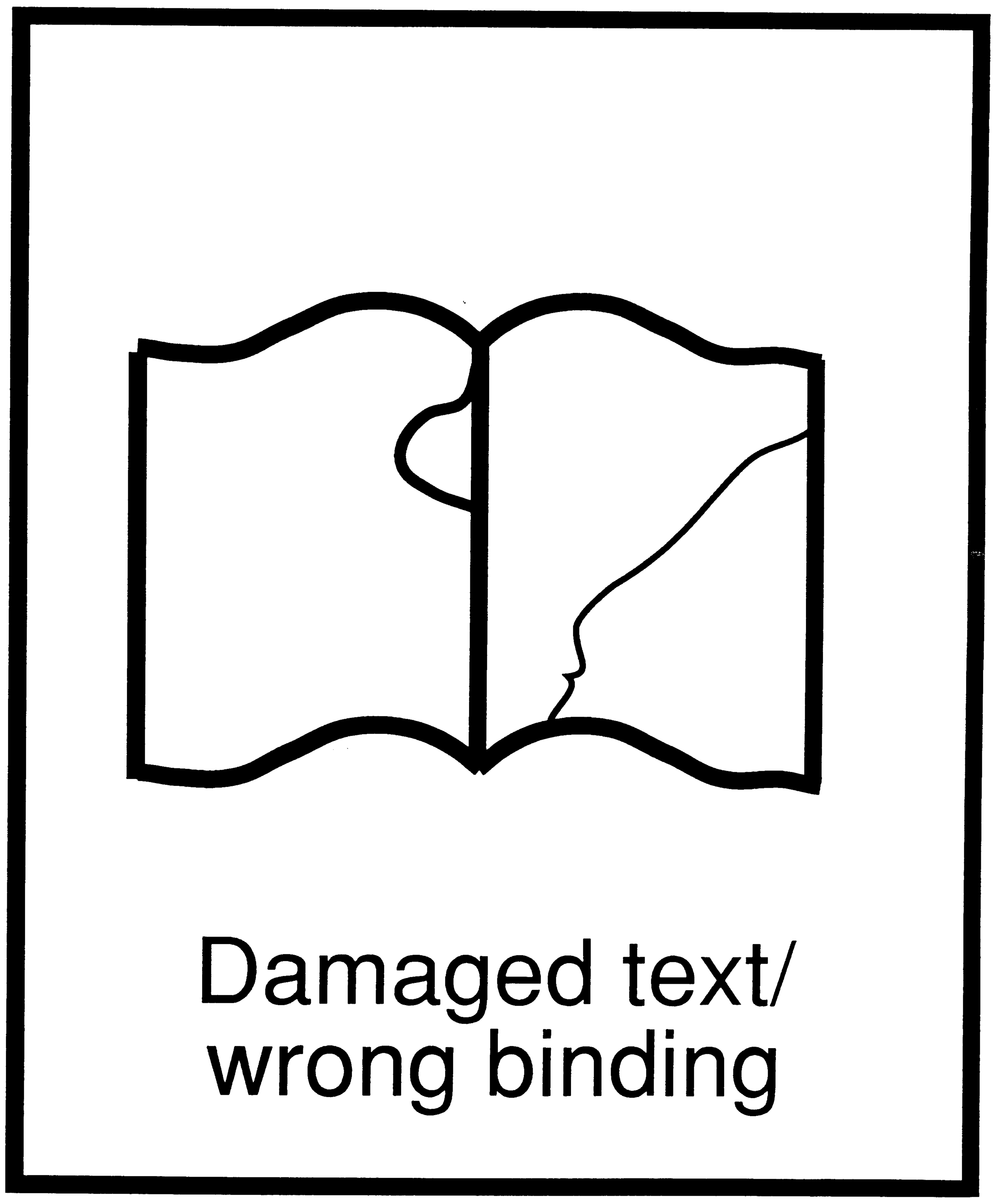
54in. Wide. Price, 2/3 yard

We have also a Large, Well-Assorted Stock of Borderings to match. Patterns Post Free on Application.

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

We ask that our efforts for the ...





RATES OF COMMISSION.

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

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

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

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

POSTAL NOTES.

Postal Notes may be obtained at any Post Office in Victoria. Hours of payment—9 a.m. to 5 p.m. The following are the denominations of the notes, and the poundage or price charged for them:—6d. ½d; 1s, ½d; 1s 6d, ½d; 2s, 1d; 2s 6d, 1d; 3s, 1d; 3s 6d, 1d; 4s, 1d; 4s 6d, 1d; 5s, 1½d; 7s 6d, 2d; 10s, 3d; 10s 6d, 3d; 15s, 3d; 20s, 3d.

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

CONVERSATION BY TELEPHONE.

Between Beaufort and Ballarat, 6d. for 3 minutes; each additional 3 minutes, 5d. To Buangor, 2d.; to Waterloo, 2d.; Ararat, 6d.; Great Western, 8d.; Stawell, 8d.; Melbourne, 1s 10d.

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.

From 9 a.m. till 5 p.m., Saturdays 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

SAVINGS BANK.

From 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Saturdays, 10 to 12 a.m. and 7 to 8 p.m. for receiving deposits only.

REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

From 10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.

10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

W. SILVER, Postmaster.

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

... per. Prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, U.S.A. European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

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

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

SMALL GOODS A SPECIALTY.

My Motto—
"Cleanliness, Quality, Civility."

Customers Waited upon Daily for Orders.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES, ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS, MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c., PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, BILLHEADS, POSTERS, DELIVERY BOOKS, DRAPERS HANDBILLS, CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS, SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS, &c., &c.

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

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

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

FUNERAL REFORM. Established 1860.

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

Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country.

Funerals of all classes furnished at the lowest possible charges.

Post, Telegraph, and Telephone Messages promptly attended to.

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, CALL RECEIPT DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.

Prepared on the Shortest Notice.

"Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

DEPENDS chiefly upon the support and encouragement that is given by the population to local enterprise and industry. Every venture is to a more or less extent speculative, but each, whilst aiming at the success of the Promoter, must offer certain returns to those whose support is necessary to achieve certain advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency was introduced. One form of that currency is known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds are useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable to a newspaper proprietor is that which is sent him by

"*Subscribers and Advertisers*"

and he will do his utmost to entitle him to a good share of it.

"**The Riponshire Advocate**"

is the Advertising Medium for all Contracts let, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon and is the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

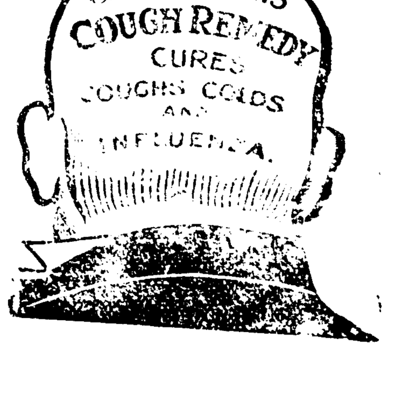
That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire.

Of Every description executed at the "RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" OFFICE.

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

Estimates submitted for all work in building line.



The Riponshire Advocate.

No 1726 | Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. | BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19. 1910. | PRICE THREEPENCE

[illegible]

[illegible] the information of our Readers [illegible] Parcels Post with the New States.

RATES FOR PARCELS IN VICTORIA

[illegible]

CANADIAN STATES

[illegible]

PACKETS, &c.

[illegible]

The rate for letters to certain British colonies and possessions is 2d for every 1oz, or under. Postcards to foreign countries, 1½d each. Newspapers to foreign countries may be sent per the Great Line wholly by sea at the rate of 1d for every 2oz or fraction thereof.

Articles such as handkerchiefs, wedding cake, &c., are chargeable at either parcel or letter rate. Patterns or samples must be strictly bona-fide.

[illegible]

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

The foregoing rates are exclusive of message charges

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.

Will some man or woman take the matter in hand and cause the silence to cease

If no one else is doing it for your district, will you try on these lines?

Send accounts of public and social events in your township and neighbourhood, such as weddings, deaths, accidents, concerts, matters touching district industries, etc.

Write the names of persons very distinctly.

Don't bother about grammar or spelling : it's the editor's work to look after those trifles. The barest skeleton is enough.

Write only on one side of the paper.

Give information : but let criticism alone.

Write your name and address on some corner—not for publication, but to prove good faith.

Too Well Known to Need an "Ad."

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

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

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

THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous "lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic Affections. See that the signature of JOHN I. BROWN & SON is on every wrapper. Prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, U. S. A. European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

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1910.—January, 141 points; February, 35; March 518; April, 73; May, 261; June, 320; July, 312; August, 225; September, 465; October, 267.

Average per year:—1903, 26.92; 1901, 26.86; 1902, 25.62; 1903, 25.57; 1904, 27.76; 1905, 27.51; 1906, 27.80; 1907, 27.39; 1908, 26.91.

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

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 (26 years with Messrs Cuthbert, Morrey, and Must).

W. H. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.

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

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

Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.

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

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

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

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,
NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS,
BALLARAT.

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

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

Notice to Advertisers.

OWING to the inconvenience caused by Advertisements being received after the appointed time, we beg to notify that unless ALTERATIONS TO STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS reach us by WEDNESDAY Morning, such alterations will not be made till the following issue.

In future this rule will be strictly enforced, in fairness to our employees.

Correspondents are also requested to send reports by Thursday.

All CASUAL Advertisements (unless the Advertiser has an account in our books) must be PAID IN ADVANCE. No exception to this Rule will be made.

Advertisements by Post must be accompanied by Cash. A. PARKER, PROPRIETOR.

W. R. GLOVER

(Late F. F. Prince), BUTCHER,
HAVELOCK ST., BEAUFORT.

ONLY PRIME MEAT KEPT.

SMALL GOODS A SPECIALTY.

My Motto—
"Cleanliness, Quality, Civility."

Customers Waited upon Daily for Orders.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES, ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c., PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, BILLHEADS, POSTERS, DELIVERY BOOKS DRAPERS HANDBILLS, CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS, SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS, &c., &c.,

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

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

Clarke's Blood Mixture

IS THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED.

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

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

it is a safe and permanent remedy.

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

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

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

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

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

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

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

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES

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

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

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

Ask for

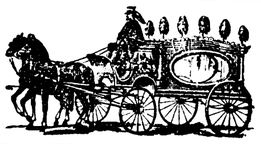
Clarke's Blood Mixture,

and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

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.



FUNERAL REFORM.
Established 1860.

A. H. SANDS

(Late Wm. Baker),

UNDERTAKER,

Opposite the State School,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country.

Funerals of all classes furnished at the lowest possible charges.

Post, Telegraph, and Telephone Messages promptly attended to.

Robertson & Moffat

"THE HOUSE OF QUALITY."

THE NEW

BOLTON SHEETING

WITH

Mercerised Venetian Stripes

We have just received shipments of the New Effect in Bolton Sheeting, 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 colourings include Sky, Electric, Rose, Grey, Reseda, Lilac, Tabac, Dark Olive, Light Olive, Ecru and Ivory.

54in. Wide. Price, 2/3 yard

We have also a Large, Well-Assorted Stock of Borderings to match. Patterns Post Free on Application.

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT

BOURKE STREET, MELBOURNE

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the local railway timetable:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.23 a.m., Trawalla at 12.10 p.m.; reaching Beaufort at 12.19, and taking its departure at 12.27. It leaves Middle Creek at 12.49, and Buangor at 12.58. The Adelaide express leaves Melbourne at 4.40 p.m. (Sundays excepted), Ballarat at 7.40, and Beaufort at 8.35 (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 departs from Buangor at 4.49 p.m., Middle Creek at 4.58, Beaufort at 5.28 (arriving here at 5.22), Trawalla at 5.39, and Burrumbeet at 6.5. 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., Burrumbeet at 6.10, Trawalla at 6.31, Beaufort at 6.50 (arriving here at 6.44), Middle Creek at 7.18, and Buangor 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 timed to leave the district stations every week day as follows:—Buangor, 7.53; Middle Creek, 8.4; Beaufort, 8.37 (arriving here at 8.27); Trawalla, 8.48; Burrumbeet, 9.12. The 8.25 p.m. train from Stawell to Ballarat departs from Beaufort at 11.18 p.m.

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

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

An additional mail is made up for Melbourne, 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
Murtoa .. 11.50 and 7.50 p.m.
Buangor ... 11.50
Reg. mail and p.p., 20 minutes prior.
English mail notice by telegraph.

COUNTRY.

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

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

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

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

Eurambeen ...	12.45
Shirley, ...	12.45

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

MAILS INWARD.

Arrive Daily.

From Melbourne and Ballarat—6.8 a.m., 12.30 p.m., and 8.30 p.m.; Geelong, 12.20 p.m.; Trawalla, 6.8 a.m and 12.20 p.m.

From Ararat, Stawell, Middle Creek, and Murtoa.—5.30 p.m. daily. Ararat, Stawell, and Buangor, 8.30 a.m. daily.

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

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

From Eurambeen and Shirley.—4.30 p.m.

From England.—Weekly.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

Two deliveries by postman daily.

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

CONVERSATION BY TELEPHONE.

Between Beaufort and Ballarat, 6d. for 3 minutes; each additional 3 minutes, 5d. To Buangor, 2d.; to Waterloo, 2d.; Ararat, 6d.; Great Western, 8d.; Stawell, 8d.; Melbourne, 1s 10d.

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.

From 9 a.m. till 5 p.m., Saturdays 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

SAVINGS BANK.

From 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Saturdays, 10 to 12 a.m. and 7 to 8 p.m. for receiving deposits only.

REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

From 10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.

10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

W. SILVER, Postmaster.

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, CALL RECEIPT DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.

Prepared on the Shortest Notice.

Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise

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

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

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

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

—Mortimer Crane Brown.

Headache, Indigestion, Constipation and Biliousness.

The immense number of orders for Frootoids, sent by post direct to the Proprietor, is convincing proof that the Public appreciate their splendid curing power over 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, internal organs, waste 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 taking the place of sluggish, depressed feelings, by the liver acting properly, and by the food being properly digested.

Frootoids are the proper aperient medicine to take when any Congestion or Blood Poison is present, or when Congestion of the Brain or Apoplexy is present or threatening. They have been tested, and have been proved to afford quick relief in such cases when other aperients have not done any good at all.

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 on each occasion, when suffering, take a dose of Frootoids, instead of an ordinary aperient. The patient thus gradually becomes independent of Aperient Medicines.

Price 1/6. 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 encouragement that is given by the population to local enterprise and industry. Every venture is to a more or less extent speculative, but each, whilst aiming at the success of the Promoter, must offer certain returns to those whose support is necessary to achieve certain advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency was introduced. One form of that currency is known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds are useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable to a newspaper proprietor is that which is sent him by

"*Subscribers and Advertisers*"

and he will do his utmost to entitle him to a good share of it.

"The Riponshire Advocate"

is the Advertising Medium for all Contracts let, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon and is the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

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

We ask that our efforts for the district's good shall be recognised. An increased circulation means still greater usefulness on our part. When a neighbour or friend asks for the loan of the local paper, tell him or her that for the small sum of

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,
Poultry Farming
Agricultural Intelligence,
Recipes,
Gardening Items,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

Plain & Ornamental Printing

Of Every description Executed at the "RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE OFFICE.

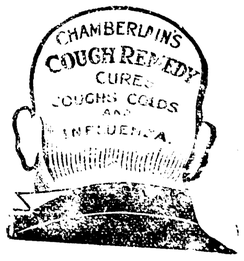
STEVENSON BROS.,

BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS

HAVELOCK STREET,

BEAUFORT.

Estimates submitted for all work in building line



NEW SEASON'S GOODS.

NEW SEASON'S GOODS.

Suitable for Early Spring and Summer wear.

New Washing Fabrics.

The Latest in Dress Goods.

NOVELTIES in DRESS TRIMMINGS and LACES, and the FINEST COLLECTION of LADIES' BLOUSES it has ever been our privilege to show.

NEW MILLINERY.

NEW MILLINERY.

New Shapes, Straws, Flowers, Nets, &c.

Every turn of DAME FASHION is carefully noted, so that if anything is NEW, you will find it at COUGLE'S, and the values!—well, you will simply marvel at the low prices that we are charging right at the beginning of the season.

COME, CRITICISE and COMPARE: whether to see or buy, COME IN. YOU ARE WELCOME at

G. H. COUGLE'S,

The Store of Good Values,

BEAUFORT.

FREE

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

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.

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.

Full supply of Cornsacks, New and Secondhand, including Full Size New, on hand.

Oats at Lowest Rates.

Hay Forks, Water Bags, and Corn Sacks, at Lowest Prices.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

CAMP HOTEL,

BEAUFORT.

The above Hostelry having changed hands, the present Proprietress wishes to notify the residents of Beaufort and district that the house has been thoroughly renovated, and no effort will be spared to make customers comfortable.

Only Best Brands of Wines, Spirits and Ales Kept.

FIRST-CLASS BEDS, 1/-

Meals a Specialty, at any hour, 1/-

First-class Groom always in attendance. Stabling Free. Horses and Vehicles on hire.

[illegible]

—A [illegible]

M. HALPIN, [illegible]

There is Nothing . . .

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 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 to entertain them.

[illegible]

W. C. JONES,

PHONO. DEPOT,

NEILL & HAVELOCK STS.

BEAUFORT.

Your

Bridal

Photograph

by the—

Famous BALLARAT PHOTOGRAPHERS,

RICHARDS & CO.

[illegible]

Enlarged Photographs.

[illegible]

Richards & Co.,

Sturt Street, BALLARAT.

Religious Services.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 20th, 1910.

[illegible]

United Ancient Order of Druids

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

By order of the Arch-Druid,

L. A. JAENSCH, D.P., Secy.

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.

The Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1910.

At the last meeting of the Beaufort Model Band committee it was decided to pay off £35 on the instruments and to hold a concert next month.

Mr Gerald Halpin, of Eurambeen, has been seriously indisposed during the past week, his condition having caused his relatives some anxiety. The patient is improving under Dr. G. A. Eadie's care.

In addition to the three lots of the Stoneleigh subdivision sold by Chas. Walker and Young Bros. (in conjunction) by public auction last week, lot 1, containing 187½ acres, was disposed of to Mr T. Whitfield at £6 12 6 per acre.

Mr Robert Jackson, of Beaufort, is migrating with his family to the metropolis. Mr Jackson has for the past six years been engaged in the local wood trade, and he and several of his family are valued members of Jackson's orchestra and the Methodist Church.

A euchre tournament was played on Tuesday night at the Beaufort Mechanics' Institute between six representatives of the A.N.A. and a similar number of Mechanics members. The latter won by five games to one.

For Cust Shares, all makes, Plow Chains, 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.

Two very nice trophies have been received by the Beaufort Athletic Club for the winners of the school-children's foot-races at the Boxing Day sports, viz., a gold medal, valued at 30/, for the boys, and a gold brooch, valued at £1, for the girls. The trophies, which are suitably inscribed, are on view at Messrs J. R. Wotherspoon & Co's. establishment. Entries close on 7th December.

The annual synod of the Methodist churches in the Geelong and Ballarat districts, with which the Beaufort circuit is connected, was held in the Yarra-street church, Geelong, last week; the district chairman (Rev. R. [illegible]) presiding, and there was an excellent attendance. The reports presented indicated progress in the various departments of church work, and decisions were arrived at which will secure increased prosperity. At the public meeting of the synod, Rev. J. Birmingham gave an address on "The Weakness and Strength of Country Methodism." An application from the Lydiard-street Methodist Church, Ballarat, to be made a mission to be worked on agency lines was favorably considered, and the granting of it recommended to Conference. The sessions were marked with much unanimity of spirit and many desires that the year [illegible] upon might be one of great spiritual blessing and uplifting.

[illegible]

Notices are invited by the Beaufort Agricultural Society till Saturday next, [illegible] wheat within a radius of 15 miles from Beaufort. The first prize is £5, and the entry [illegible]

Ladies willing to help the Model Band with their bazaar are invited to attend a meeting at the Mechanics' Institute on Friday evening next.

The Middle Creek assemblies are winding up with a ball next Friday night.

Dixon Bros. & Halpin and T. W. Sedfield (in conjunction) announce in our advertising columns [illegible] at [illegible] farm, situated between Middle Creek and Beaufort, on Thursday, [illegible]

Mr [illegible] is having a [illegible] round in South Africa.

The inadequate supply of railway trucks is a serious menace to producing interests.

Yesterday was the hottest day of the season at Beaufort, the thermometer registering 86 degrees in the shade.

Dr. G. A. Eadie, of Beaufort, had a slight mishap with his motor-car whilst traversing the back road to Raglan on Wednesday evening. The front axle of the car broke just after it had descended a steep hill. Luckily the doctor had his motor running slowly, and he pulled the car up before any further damage resulted.

The Ararat and District Rifle Club's Union held its prize meeting at Stawell on Wednesday last. The A teams' match for seven men was won by the representatives of the Beaufort Rifle Club, whose aggregate score was 341 points. The Willaura team (332 points) were second. The individual scores of the Beaufort men were:—D. F. Trey (handicap 5), 50; J. H. Collins (5), 50; A. Ingram (5), 50; E. Buchanan (5), 49; T. E. Sands (8), 47; J. Prentice (7), 44; G. Wilson (8), 44. The trophies were seven gold medals.

The Railway Department is taking a precaution against the recurrence at Beaufort of such a fearful mishap as occurred on the morning of 5th February last, when a "double-header" wheat train crashed into a "dead-end" and three enginemen lost their lives. The E wood siding (on the south side of the wood-yard) is to be extended so that it will accommodate a "double-header" train with a complement of 47 trucks. The culvert on the Ballarat side (about 100yds. from the scene of the accident) is to be bridged over, and the track extended thereto, where the dead end will be located. The siding on the north side of the yard will also be extended a similar distance, and all the wood will henceforth be trucked from that side, leaving the south side free to accommodate side-tracked trains.

The Australian Estates and Mortgage Company Limited continued the sales on Wednesday afternoon when they presented an interesting and representative catalogue of 800 bales, embracing large clips from Queensland and New South Wales, and numerous well-got-up attractive smaller Victorian brands. The market for medium to good wools of all qualities was firm at late rates, a few of the top lines being taken for America. Heavy condition, shabby, and skirty merinoes and inferior mixed crossbreds met irregular competition, and were more difficult to quit than last week. The top price of the sale was 13½d., which was paid for a light, bright merino, CW over T, from Seymour, and for DM over Arendale, merino and comeback, from Branxholme. The Mt. Elgin clip, from Nhill, branded Chuf over Mt. Elgin, was noticeable for its big, bulky, long staple fleeces, of well-bred wool. Though slightly burry, it sold to 13¼d per lb. for hoggets', 12½d for combing, and 11¾d for pieces. At these prices the return per head of the Mt. Elgin sheep must be highly satisfactory. The two well-known clips, Leichhardt and Telemon, from North Queensland, as usual drew spirited competition from Continental buyers. Being only 11 months' growth they were shorter in staple than usual, [illegible] good [illegible] they were not dry in condition. Notwithstanding, they realised 11½d and 11¼d respectively, both [illegible] of medium quality and attractive appearance. JP over Elms, from Stawell, [illegible] rather tender, and slightly dusty, [illegible] the satisfactory price of [illegible] bred, and 12½d. for [illegible] Woora from Goroke, sold to [illegible] for a good line of wether wool of extra [illegible] quality. From Barrow district [illegible] circle, a stylish merino, well got up, sold to [illegible] for fleece, and [illegible] for necks. The Worron [illegible] from Koorawatha, N.S.W., showed the effect of the severe autumn, but was well put together, and sold to 10½d. for hoggets, and 10d for necks. [illegible] circle, from Puckapunyal, realised 11½d. per lb. for a stylish line, in heavy condition. [illegible] green over Glenaroua, realised [illegible] per lb. for AF, [illegible] of bold, long staple wool, in [illegible] a breedy clip, TJF over Kernot, [illegible] tate, from near Heathcote, met a ready sale at up to 12d. per lb.

Notwithstanding the assurance of the Premier that trains will be running the whole length of the Newtown-Bocan rail way by March next, land-owners have drawn their [illegible] attempt for the reply by [illegible] their fences right across the track where the earthworks have been [illegible] from which grass has already begun to grow.

Factories legislation in the shape of the amending bill, the chief object of which is to extend wages boards to country industries, was considered in the Legislative Assembly on Thursday. The bill, after an interesting debate, passed the second reading, and was in committee when the time for dinner arrived.

A great find of gold is reported from Alaska.

BEAUFORT JOCKEY CLUB.

President: Mr. W. C. Jones.
Vice-president: Mr. W. O'Sullivan.
Committee: Messrs. W. C. Jones, W. O'Sullivan, A. Dixon, W. Glover, A. Parker, W. McCurdy, E. H. Welsh, H. Jaensch, D. Bending, R. McCallum, G. Vowles, A. Kelly, and Dr. G. A. Eadie.
Stewards: Messrs. W. O'Sullivan, A. Parker, H. Smith, and Dr. Eadie.
Judge: Mr. J. McKeich.
Clerk of Scales: Mr. W. O'Sullivan.
Starter: Mr. H. Smith.
Handicapper: Mr. W. B. Hodgetts (of Landsborough).
Handicappers for Hack Race: Messrs. Welsh, O'Sullivan, and McKeich.
Clerk of Course: Mr. W. R. Glover.
Measurer of Ponies: Mr. G. Vowles.
Treasurer: Mr. J. R. Wotherspoon.
Timekeeper: Mr. R. A. D. Sinclair.

The annual races of the Beaufort Jockey Club were held at the racecourse, Waterloo Flat, on Wednesday afternoon. The attendance was rather poor, only £5 10 being taken at the gates. The recent rains had put the running track in capital order, but the weather was windy and somewhat unpleasant. After the last race was run, and just as the people were leaving for home, a heavy shower of rain fell, and wet jackets were the result. On the whole, a good afternoon's sport was enjoyed. About eight pencillers were present, but the betting was only moderate. The officials worked hard to ensure a successful gathering. The president (Mr W. C. Jones) was absent through a recent bereavement but the vice-president (Mr W. O'Sullivan), who also acted as clerk of scales, ably filled the duties, and worked like a Trojan throughout the day, until incapacitated by illness, when his place was taken by Mr W. R. Glover, who also acted as clerk of course. The secretarial duties were capably carried out by Mr W. H. Halpin. Mr J. McKeich acted as judge, and his decisions were never questioned. Mr R. A. D. Sinclair acted as timekeeper, and Mr H. Smith as starter. The publican's booth was in charge of Mr G. Vowles, of Waterloo; Mr J. Blay, being the proprietor of a fruit-stall. The principal race of the day, the Beaufort Cup, was a very unsatisfactory one, the opinion of the stewards being that Prince Kara (who was beaten by a neck by Cereal) was not a tryer. The excuse that the jockey was inexperienced saved the horse from a year's disqualification. The Waterloo Handicap also caused some trouble, a lot of time being wasted over a protest lodged by the owner of Minneboro on the grounds that Prince Kara ran inside a post. After investigation the stewards dismissed the protest as being frivolous, and three amateur riders who had strongly asserted that the winner had run inside a post must have been somewhat chagrined when independent evidence was secured that it was the fourth horse, and not the winner, that ran inside the post. They were severely admonished by the chairman (Mr Sinclair).

Appended are details of the racing:

TRIAL STAKES, of £7.

Five furlongs. Weight for age. For horses that have never won an advertised race of £8 or over. 1st, £6; 2nd, £1.

C. Aston's Minneboro, 8st [illegible] (H. Turner) ... 1
F. H. O'Kane's Imlay, 7st [illegible] (... Lowe) ... 2
Williams' Winchester Belle, 8st [illegible] (W. Bowden) ... 3

Time, 1 min. 4½sec.

Presto also started.

Betting: Evens Minneboro and Winchester Belle, 7 to 1 Imlay, [illegible] to 1 Presto.

Minneboro got away with a big lead and won easily by about three lengths, Imlay being second and Winchester Belle third. Winchester Belle bolted after the race on coming back with W. Bowden, and, colliding with another horse near the straight, [illegible] was thrown, but escaped injury. The horse was caught before further damage was done.

PONY RACE, of £5.

14.1 hands and under. Five furlongs. 1st, £4; 2nd, £1.

R. E. Wright's [illegible], 8st. 12lb. (H. Turner) ... 1
Whelan's Alvie, 8st [illegible] (A. J. Bird) ... 2
T. Whitfield's Daisy, [illegible] (W. Bowden) ... 3

Time, 1min. 5½sec.

You're the One also started.

Betting: Evens Poppet and Alvie, [illegible] to 1 others.

Poppet and You're the One ran a very even race, but Poppet gradually drew ahead and won by [illegible] lengths; Alvie under the whip being second, and Daisy third.

BEAUFORT CUP, of £12.

One mile. 1st, £12; 2nd, £1.

A. Byron's Cereal, 8st 2lb (T. Shaw) ... 1
C. Coghlan's Prince Kara, 8st 10lb (V. Willis) ... 2
J. Heenan's Oysticus, 7st 3lb (G. Murdoch) ...

Time, 1min 47sec.

Other starters: Bonnie Tweed, Gorilla, Robin, and Emulsace.

Betting: Evens Prince Kara, 3 to 1 Cereal and Oysticus, 4 to 1 Emulsace, 5 to 1 Bonnie Tweed and Gorilla, 10 to 1 Robin.

Cereal jumped away at the start and maintained the lead throughout, winning by a neck. Prince Kara, ridden by V. Willis, was considered by the stewards not to be trying. He was kept on the rails on the inside [illegible] moment. The trainer and rider were called before the stewards, both being reprimanded.

The former stated that the [illegible] was inexperienced, this being his first [illegible] the horse to win. The stewards, [illegible] tory one, [illegible] trainer [illegible] the latter saved the horse from a year's disqualification.

HANDICAP HACK RACE, of £5.

Five furlongs. For horses that have never won an advertised race. Hacks to be approved of by [illegible] not less than [illegible] 1st, £4; [illegible] post entry [illegible]

J. Williams' Winchester Belle, 10st 7lb (W. Bowden) ...
W. McCurdy's Max Belle, [illegible] (H. Turner) ...
J. McVicar's Tyrena, [illegible] (W. Lowe) ...

Time, 1min. [illegible]sec.

Betting: 2 to 1 on Winchester Belle, 2 to 1 others.

Max Belle was the first to show in front, but evidently was only there on sufferance, as Winchester Belle, the favorite, won hard held by [illegible]

WATERLOO HANDICAP, of £10.

Six furlongs. [illegible] 2nd, £1.

C. Coghlan's Prince Kara, [illegible] (V. Willis) ... 1
C. Aston's Minneboro, 10st. (W. Aston) 2
A. Byron's Cereal, [illegible] (... Williamson) ...

Time, 1min. 19½sec.

Gorilla also started.

Betting: 6 to 4 on Prince Kara, evens Cereal, [illegible] to 1 against Minneboro, 5 to 1 Gorilla.

Prince Kara got a lead of three lengths and won by a length; Minneboro beating Cereal by a length for second place.

The owner of Minneboro lodged a protest against the race being awarded to Prince Kara, on the grounds that he ran inside a post. The protest was dismissed on independent evidence. Two lads who were lying under a tree and saw the horses pass stated positively that Prince Kara did not run inside a post. Three jockeys, who asserted that the horse did run inside the post before the stewards inspected the course and found independent evidence to the contrary, were severely reprimanded.

HANDICAP TROT.

A sweepstake of 10s. Two miles. Winner to take 75 per cent. of entry, and second horse 25.

J. Rodgers' Lady, 600yds. in front (owner) ... 1
W. Bell's Dolly, scr. (owner) ... 2
A. Kell's Intombi, 700yds. in front (owner) ... 3

Time, not taken.

Betting: Evens Dolly, 2 to 1 on Lady, 3 to 1 against Intombi.

Won by about 100 yards.

FLYING HANDICAP, of £10.

Five furlongs. 1st, £9; 2nd, £1.

C. Aston's Costrel, 8st 12lb (H. Turner) ... 1
J. C. Williams' Neill Geddes, 10st 2lb (W. Bowden) ... 2
C. Wilson's Bonnie Mac, 7st 7lb (A. Boyle) ... 3

Robin also started.

Betting: 2 to 1 on Neill Geddes, 2 to 1 against Costrel, 5 to 1 Bonnie Mac, 7 to 1 Robin.

Robin cut out the running at the start, but was soon overhauled by Costrel, a good race home resulting in Costrel's favor by a length, about the same distance separating Neill Geddes and Bonnie Mac.

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET

Thursday.

The following district sales are reported:—By Morrison and Booth: 57 comebacks for Mr [illegible], Mt. [illegible] Creek, wethers [illegible], ewes 15/3 to 17/[illegible]; [illegible] woolly for Mr [illegible]; 30 lambs for Mr A. T. Kelly, Eurambeen, to 12/[illegible]. Fat cattle: [illegible] yarded, about half the supply [illegible] from good to prime, [illegible] composed mainly of cows and heavy-weight bullocks. There was an average [illegible] ance of buyers, and prices were about equal to last week's rates. [illegible] Prime pens bullocks, £11 [illegible] extra quality, to £12 2/[illegible]; good quality £9 10 to £10 [illegible]; medium, £7 [illegible]; best cows, to £8. [illegible] best selling to [illegible] supply [illegible] for to-day's sale, [illegible] medium descriptions [illegible] large number of ewes [illegible] being suitable for [illegible] including a few pens of prime [illegible] There was a [illegible] of buyers present. Quality was good [illegible] fully last week's rates [illegible] especially ewes, were [illegible] sheep [illegible] report. Quotations: [illegible] crossbred wethers [illegible] crossbred ewes [illegible] 12/ to 13/; extra, to 17/[illegible]; crossbred ewes [illegible]

[illegible]

GEELONG WOOL SALES

[illegible]

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor [illegible]

LAND TAX EXEMPTIONS.

Sir,—[illegible] petition [illegible] additional revenue [illegible] more than a spat [illegible] increasing taxation to bear upon the [illegible] for speculative purposes [illegible] causes why working people find it so hard to get homes of their own. It would further prove a safeguard against the tax being passed on, the danger always inherent with taxation [illegible] pely, while maintaining [illegible] the only [illegible] sieve and then [illegible]

[illegible]

As police magistrate [illegible] Mr [illegible] has been [illegible] J. Goldsmith, P.M., [illegible]

[illegible]

In the cricket match, [illegible] Australia, [illegible]

THE TOTALISATOR IN NEW ZEALAND.

POPULARITY OF THE [illegible]

Despite [illegible]

[illegible]

THE [illegible]

It has [illegible] United [illegible] the Pa[illegible] the [illegible] globe [illegible] plishm[illegible] of wh[illegible] sight, [illegible] traffic [illegible] means [illegible] the ne[illegible] the [illegible] foretol[illegible]

The [illegible] the oc[illegible] frequ[illegible] those [illegible] the [illegible] comme[illegible] not v[illegible] Canal [illegible] rope. [illegible] lines [illegible] along [illegible] of ma[illegible] Panama [illegible] differen[illegible] classific[illegible] will b[illegible] from o[illegible] the oth[illegible] opposit[illegible] of Sou[illegible] routes [illegible] lead a[illegible] at the [illegible] ocean [illegible] worth [illegible] ships w[illegible] ed.

For [illegible] London [illegible] equal [illegible] But [illegible] Suez [illegible] dozen [illegible] pick [illegible] nama [illegible] the tim[illegible] is not [illegible] the po[illegible] some p[illegible] passag[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

When [illegible] and frequ[illegible] maintained [illegible] would be [illegible] distance [illegible] bound to [illegible] argument [illegible] it is exam[illegible] these saving[illegible] greatly affe[illegible] as a whole [illegible] saving betw[illegible] trade centre[illegible] between th[illegible] those in th[illegible] which would [illegible] shorter via [illegible] Horn. But [illegible] points [illegible] wide import[illegible] whether [illegible] be more [illegible] by one [illegible] tinental [illegible] in vessels [illegible] the very hea[illegible] must inevitab[illegible] Canal [illegible]

From New [illegible] will [illegible] about [illegible] proportion [illegible] town [illegible] New York [illegible] paraiso. From [illegible] Islands and [illegible] West [illegible] America [illegible] about 9,000 [illegible] not much mo[illegible] Valparaiso, [illegible] age via the M[illegible] you come to [illegible] cific the saving[illegible]

THE PANAMA CANAL AND COMMERCE.

It has been argued, especially in the United States, that the opening of the Panama Canal will revolutionise the commercial geography of the globe. That the successful accomplishment of this great undertaking of which the completion is now in sight, will vary the course of much traffic is undoubted, but it is by no means certain that the opening of the new waterway will bring about the widespread changes which are foretold.

The results that have arisen from the opening of the Suez Canal are frequently quoted as indicative of those likely to follow the cutting of the Panama Isthmus. But in the commercial sense the two cases have not very much in common. The Suez Canal, almost at the junction of Europe, Asia, and Africa, has numerous lines of traffic converging upon it along routes which touch the coasts of many populous countries. The Panama Canal will be in an entirely different position. What may be classified as its "coasting" traffic will be restricted to that passing from one side of North America to the other, and to any between the opposite coasts of the northern half of South America. All other trade routes via Panama must necessarily lead across the Atlantic and Pacific at their widest; over vast deserts of ocean yielding practically no business worth the attention of the great ships which will have to be employed.

For example, the distance from London to New Zealand are about equal whether by Suez or by Panama. But steamers making the voyage by Suez pass on their way at least a dozen great ports where they may pick up, or land, cargo. On the Panama route, unless the vessel loses the time by making divergences, there is not a single port of the kind. With the possible exception of a call at some point of the West Indies the passage will consist of two long stretches; one of about ten days from England to Colon, then a few hours in the Canal, and another stretch of about 14 days to New Zealand. To Australia, and to ports east of Singapore, will be very much the same, and it appears improbable that passengers who are free to choose will prefer the monotony of the Panama route to the variety offered by that via Suez. The notorious unhealthiness of the Panama transit will also have to be reckoned with in this connection. Great improvements have been made, but the evil reputation of the Isthmus as a hotbed of disease is likely enough to handicap the new Canal, at least at first, as against Suez.

The matter of fuel is intimately associated with the question as to how far the completion of the Panama Canal will affect the world's commerce. On existing routes to and from the Far East, by Suez, by the Cape of Good Hope, and even by that through the Straits of Magellan there are frequent coaling stations where steamers can replenish their bunkers at comparatively moderate prices. To such stations on the Suez route, for instance, the freights for coal from Great Britain, Natal, New South Wales, and Japan are from 6/ to 9/ per ton; to Panama, the West coast of America, and the Pacific Islands on the new route the freights are at least double these figures. Thus coal which costs 27/6 at Suez or Singapore may cost 40/ to 50/ at Panama or Samoa. As large craft may easily require 500 to 1,000 tons at such outlying stations to enable them to cross the vast ocean spaces already mentioned the difference in cost of coal alone may keep trafic away from the Panama waterway. So fully has this been recognised that already extensive preparations are being made to place stocks of Virginian, Welsh, and Australian coals on the lines of communication leading through the new Canal, but supplies so provided must necessarily be expensive. They may be cheapened, however, by the development of extensive coal beds which have recently been discovered in Peru. Also if liquid fuel supplants coal for marine purposes the immense oil resources of Central America, Mexico, and Peru will furnish bunkering facilities which will attract traffic to the Panama Canal.

When that canal was first projected and frequently since then, it has been maintained that its construction would be justified by the immense distances it would save the ships bound to and from the Pacific. This argument may be sound, but when it is examined it will be seen that these savings, though great, will not greatly affect the world's commerce as a whole. The largest conceivable saving between any two considerable trade centres would be on a voyage between the St. Lawrence ports and those in the vicinity of Vancouver, which would be about 12,500 miles shorter via Panama than round Cape Horn. But the traffic between these points is far from being of world-wide importance, and it is doubtful whether, in any event, it could not be more cheaply and quickly carried by one or other of the Trans-Continental railway lines than by sea in vessels which would have to pay the very heavy transit charges which must inevitably be charged in the Canal.

From New York to Panama thare will be a saving, via the Canal, of about 8,500 miles, and in decreasing proportion to ports south of Panama down to about 1,500 miles between New York and the vicinity of Valparaiso. From ports in the British Islands and Eastern Europe to the West Coasts of North or South America the saving will vary from about 9,000 miles to Vancouver to not much more than 1,000 miles to Valparaiso, compared with the passage via the Magellan Straits. When you come to go west across the Pacific the saving decreases rapidly until, to Australia and to China, it comes to pretty nearly a toss up whether you save in distance by going either by Suez or by Panama. The difference, in fact, becomes so trifling that it will, in practice, be overruled by considerations other than distance.

From all this it may be gathered that the panama Canal is, in effect, being made mainly for the benefit of North and South America, although it is, of course, international in intention and arrangement. But the United States is paying for it, and will naturally expect some return on the immense outlay involved. So far an expenditure approaching £40,000,000 has been sanctioned, a cost of £50,000,000 is in sight, and there are experts who maintain that the undertaking cannot be completed under £100,000,000. If we take £80,000,000 as the final cost, and reckon five per cent. on this (though it will probably be more) for interest and upkeep, we get a charge of £4,000,000 annually. The Suez Canal provides transit for almost 12,000,000 tons of shipping yearly, at a cost to the Canal Company of less than £2,000,000, and has taken forty years to attain this tonnage. This is equivalent to a tonnage rate of 3/4 per ton, although the dues actually charged are double that; the difference going towards the immense dividends which the Suez Canal pays its lucky shareholders. The Panama Canal, however, is not likely to deal with more than about 6,000,000 tons annually for a long time after its completion, and the charge on that, to cover bare cost, must be 13/3 per ton. Obviously, therefore, the new channal will be unable to undercut the Suez Canal as regards transit charges. On the contrary, the latter is already reducing these, and should it be duplicated and deepened, as is proposed, it could offer transit to competitive traffic at rates which would mean ruin to the Panama undertaking.

It goes without saying that this does not mean that the Panama Canal need not have been made. It is bound to prove of immense utility as a short cut between the Eastern Pacific and the entire Atlantic basin; whilst the probability is that it will develop trade between these to an extent which will ultimately recoup the huge sums which are being spent upon it. But it may be doubted whether it will appreciably alter the course of the world's commerce.—"Weekly Telegraph."

A MAN OF NERVE.

In Kansas City, U.S.A., there is a young man who has more "nerve" than any other man on all the American Continent. One evening, not long ago, a yeliow tramcar was jolting along West 9th Street, and just as it bumped over the mule car tracks on Broadway this young man stepped off the kerb and hailed it. The gripman threw his levers this way and that, and brought the car to a standstill opposite the young man. Between the young man's lips was an unlighted cigar and in his fingers a match. When the car had finally stopped the young man carefully scratched his match on the side of it, and slowly lighted his cigar. The gripman was looking at him in a fascinated way. When the cigar was lighted and drawing freely the young man waved the car along, nodding his thanks to the gripman, and stepping back to the sidewalk. It happened so quickly, so naturally, and so altogether as a matter of course, that all the gripman could say was, "Well, I be blowed!" The passengers gazed stupidly at the man who was walking slowly away, hypnotised by his nerve.

SOMETIMES.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the world-famous philanthropist millionaire, not long ago administered a rather pointed rebuke to a certain type of twentieth century business man.

"In my time it was different," said Mr. Carnegie, with pawky humour, "but nowadays there are too many men in commerce and finance who may thus be described:—

"'Positive—they get on.

"'Comparative—they get honour.

"'Superlative—they get honest—sometimes.'"

Sir Francis Macnaghten tells a story of a certain lawyer who was a candidate for municipal honours. While out canvassing he knocked at a cottage door, which was opened by a woman.

"Is your husband in, Mrs. Black?" inquired the lawyer.

"No, sir," was the reply, "but I know what you want. My husband is sure to vote for you because you got him off for stealing that ham last week."

"No, no; alleged stealing of a ham," corrected the lawyer.

"Alleged be blowed!" was the woman's smiling answer. "Why we have got a bit of it left now; lemme give you a sandwich."

"George!" she screamed, "my neck!"

"What's the matter?"

"There's a pillacatter——"

"A what? What in the world do you mean?"

"Oh, dear!" she moaned, as she clutched him frantically.

"A kitterpaller! You know, George! A patterkiller!"

"Oh!" said George, with evident relief, and he proceeded to brush the caterpillar away.

"Well, my man," said the house-surgeon cheerily to the new patient, "how do you feel?"

"He seems all right," said the nurse, "I've just taken his temperature."

"Good. Have you had anything to eat, my man?"

"I had a little, sir."

"What did they give you?"

"This lady gimme a piece of glass to suck, sir."

OLD SAWS RESET.

A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush;
It's a wise child that knows it's own sire;
They succeed by a pull who are lacking in push,
And a burnt bairn's afraid of the fire.

The water is still where the river runs deep;
For a stitch in time always saves nine;
Who soweth the wind the whirlwind shall reap—
Sour vinegar's made from sweet wine.

'Tis an ill wind that doesn't blow somebody good—
'Tis an ill bird that fouls his own nest;
I would when I might if I could when I should,
True words are oft spoken in jest.

WASHING MADE EASY.

By May Silvers, in "Q. Country Life."

Washing has always seemed to me first and last hard work. I have always looked with distrust on easy methods of performing this branch of household work. Consequently when a friend of mine told me of her magic washing-fluid, given her by a person who had paid £5 for the secret, I received it with my usual lack of enthusiasm.

When, however, I saw the ease with which large washings were turned off the snowiness of the linen and the fluffiness and softness of the blankets and flannels—above all, when I had tried it—I quickly became convinced that here was an idea worth appropriating.

In my friend's family when Bridget or Chinn Lee prove refractory or incompetent they are quickly sent away and I am not sure that this lady, whose household income is £100 a month, does not then enjoy wash day as much as her club day. Here is the recipe:

Ingredients:—Two and a half pounds of sal soda; two pounds of borax; one pound of powdered resin; two ounces of concentrated ammonia; two ounces of salts of tartar.

To make the fluid:—Put one gallon of cold water in the boiler; add soda, borax and resin; set over a slow fire till all are dissolved. Take from the fire and add the ammonia and salts of tartar.

To use:—Cut up a bar of any good washingsoap (for a boilerful of white clothes) in one gallon of water, and when dissolved add half a pint of the fluid. Wet the clothes in cold water, soaping the most soiled spots and wring out, placing in the boiler, which has been filled two-thirds full of cold water, set over the fire and boil fifteen minutes after they come to the boil.

Take the clothes out with a stick and lay in a tub of clean water; wring through two waters and a third containing bluing. Wash the calicos in the same water in which the white clothes were boiled, but make clean suds with fresh fluid for the flannels; let the latter soak for half an hour in this and squeeze and shake about in the water, but do not rub. No more soap must be used except that which is dissolved before adding the fluid.

It is mere play to wash blankets. Prepare a boilerful of lukewarm water as above for two pairs; pour it over the blankets in a large tub and add enough warm water to cover them well. Let them stand for half an hour and then squeeze out into clean warm water; put through three clean waters, but as they need never be wrung tightly the work is very light. Where there is running warm water it is a good plan to let several waters run over them before the final rinse waters. Hang in a good sunny place or in a brisk wind. Even comfortables are easily and satisfactorily washed with this metod. The cost of five gallons of this liquid is 3/4.

"VERY NEARLY."

A SERIES OF NARROW ESCAPES.

Robert Burns very nearly shipped himself off to Jamaica to take the post of overseer in a plantation. If he had, would the world have rejoiced in a poet of the tropics, for which, so far, it has looked in vain?

It is worth noting that a man who stood in the directly opposite pole of thought and character to Burns, to wit Oliver Cromwell, also very nearly shipped himself off to the New World in sheer despair at seeing the liberties of the country trampled under foot by the Stuarts. What would have happened to England had he persevered in his design is an interesting speculation.

But the whole history of the world is full of these narrow escapes, of apparently hopeless defeats turned into victories.

Napoleon very nearly lost Marengo, Waterloo, according to the evidence of Wellington himself, was a very near thing.

Macdonald's Soudanese brigade had only two rounds left when they were succoured at Omdurman. Lord Kitchener himself nearly died of pneumonia while ballooning in France in 1870.

Looked at fairly, these narrow escapes have nothing marvellous about them; they are simply part of a perfectly co-ordinated machinery of cause and effect.—"Evening Standard."

"Answer me, Clara!" he said in a moment of passion. "I can bear this suspense no longer!"

"Answer him, Clara!" echoed the old man in the hall, thinking of the coal and gas bills. "I can't bear this expense much longer!"

INEVITABLE ANTI-CLIMAX.

THE PROSAIC ARRESTS OF FAMOUS CRIMINALS.

"I want you."

In this commonplace way Inspector Dew took into custody the man Crippen, who was charged with committing one of the most horrible murders on record.

It was not exactly what the man in the street expected; in fact, it was rather a dull denouement of what has been one of the most sensational cases for years. So much stress has been laid on the revolver in the hip pocket that we expected something dramatic. And yet we drew our conclusions without considering the type of man he is. Now, take it this way. The man Crippen is not a burglar or an armed desperado, but a man who is accused of murdering a woman.

Do you remember deeming, of Rainhill, who murdered his wife and children, and buried them in the kitchen of the ultra-respectable villa which he had taken for that very purpose, to serve as a graveyard? Didn't he coolly cement over the floor where his victims were lying, smoking a cigar and, with a bottle of wine upon the mantleshelf, joking the while with a casual caller-in. Then he sailed for Australia, where he committed a similar crime, and so the second crime connected him with the first. Did this Deeming give much trouble when he was arrested? What did he do when he was lying under sentence of death? Didn't he write sickly sentimental little hymns, to quote which would be an outrage on good taste?

SENTIMENTALISM.

Now, take the case of Lefroy, who murdered Mr. Gold in a first-class railway compartment. All England waited with brethless interest until this criminal was captured. And when he was finally taken, what did he do whilst awaiting the extreme penalty of the law? He wrote short stories of stage life—nothing sensational, just sentimental stories of dying clowns in garrets, etc.

This sentimental trait in the murderer is something to make one wonder at. Many of these appear to suffer from the artistic temperament.

There was Devereux, a cold-blooded monster, with a tender spot in his heart. He killed his wife and infants packed them in a trunk with cement, and yet all the time showed the utmost devotion to the elder child, a little boy, to whom he appeared to act as a model father.

Now, Dougal, of the Moat Farm mystery, who, you will remember, murdered a woman and buried her in a ditch, was a rather different type of man to these others. He was really arrested at a bank, where he was charged with forging the name of Camille Holland to a cheque and he replied—"It's quite right. I understand perfectly well what you mean." When Detective-Inspector Cox, of the City of London Police, was taking Dougal to the Old Jewry his prisoner broke away, and ran towards Cheapside. The Inspector caught him in Frederick Place. They both fell to the ground, and other assistance had to be obtained to convey Dougal back to the detective's office.

THE INTOLERABLE SUSPENSE.

But the majority of murderers have not offered resistance when suddenly and unexpectedly charged Perhaps it was a relief to the intolerable suspense, which must have been unbearable. Think of it! Walking the streets, or pacing the deck of a liner, knowing that everywhere every man's hand is against one. What must it feel like? One man against an outraged world—perhaps even the gallows is preferable. Remember those lines which were penned in Reading Jail in memorium of a murderer who also killed a woman. The writer saw the spirits dancing in the night, and this is what they say to him:—

Oho! they cried, the world is wide,
But fettered limbs go lame!
And once or twice to throw the dice
Is a gentlemanly game.
But he does not win who plays with sin
In the secret house of shame.

"IS THIS THE MAN?"

Charles Peace, that Napoleon of crime, was a different class of criminal. It didn't bother him that an innocent man was lying in jail, charged with the crime that he, Peace, had committed. And he was only captured after a most desperate struggle, when he had a revolver strapped to his wrist; and yet at his trial (the most sensational that has ever taken place at Leeds) one reads that two warders almost tenderly carried into the dock a limp, little, yellowfaced man, who caused the crowd to gasp and exclaim—"Is this the man?"

And what did Peace do on the scaffold? He prayed for the reporters!—"Yorkshire Evening Post."

"It is every woman's duty to keep young as long as possible," she said.

"Yes," he admitted, "but the great trouble is that so many women insist on keeping young after it is impossible."

"Did you ever think what you would do if you had a millionaire's money?" asked one junior clerk of another.

"No," was the reply, "but I have often wondered what he would do if he had mine."

A seasoned friend! not tainted with design;
Who made those words grow useless; mine and thine. — Cartwright.

"What do you do to keep your hands looking so nice?"

"I don't do anything."

FUN IN A GROCER'S SHOP.

Smiling genially, Mrs. McLardy, Mr. Pennycook's best and stoutest customer, departed from his grocey establishment with nearly three shillings' worth of goods in her hands, and with the end of a new ball of twine pinned to the tail of her mantle. Mr. Pennycook, adjusting his spectacles, saw the twine flowing from the round tin box in which he had placed it less than an hour ago, but for fully a minute he merely gaped at the mysterious occurrence, while his message boy, doubled up behind a pile of "dummy" tea chests, stuffed more and more of his dirty handkerchief into his humourous mouth and quaked with unholy delight. For a moment the flow of twine stopped (Mrs. McLardy had made up her mind to cross the street). The flow quickened, and suddenly became a rush. Mrs. Mc Lardy had dodged a vehicle, which had caught and run away with the twine. The twine fairly whirled out, and coming to a knot, jerked the box off the counter, along the floor, and into the street, with a clank and clatter that roused the grocer from his stupor, and caused the half-suffocated boy to remove his cotton gag and indulge in a wild gasping guffaw.

"Ye wee rascal!" cried Mr. Pennycook.

"I didna mean tae dae't," cried the boy. "But—but she was that fat!"

"That's nae excuse! It's no her fau't if she's fat. When ye pit hauf a pun' o' peasemeal in Mistress Cameron's umbureila ye said ye done it because she was thin, an——"

"Naw. It was because she wis aye sayin' she wis aye lookin' upward for a shower o' blessin's an ——"

"Dinna be unrev'rent, ye wee—I mean John Robinson! I can thole stupeedity, but loose conversation I canna permit. Ye'll gang on Setur-day nicht—that's the last day o' the year. I'll no hae ye in the shop a meenit after Setarday nicht. D'ye hear?"

"Ay, I hear." And John Robinson groaned.

"What'll ma auntie say?"

That was a touching question, but Mr. Pennycook steeled his heart to do his duty.—From Mr. Pennycook's Boy,"

A PATENT HAIR RESTORER.

"Now, gentlemen," began the fakir, as he arranged half a hundred bottles on the temporary table at the street corner, "I am here to sell the original and only Patagonian Hair Restorer. It has been in use thirty odd years and has been tried by millions of people, and yet I have never heard of an instance where it failed to act as warrented. If it fails to produce a growth of new hair on the head within six weeks I agree to forfeit £500. I have deposited the money in the Bank of England, and shall be here about three months. Who buys the first bottle?"

"Look a-here, mister," said an old man, as he pressed forward, "wasn't you down to Skinnersville last Spring?"

"Skinnersville? I believe I was."

"Wasn't you sellin' the same stuff down there?"

"Stuff! I was selling my Patagonian Hair Restorer, sir!"

"Waal, I want you to look at my head," continued the old chap, as he uncovered a poll as smooth and shiny as a new dinner plate, "I bought a bottle of that ile——"

"He! Do you mean my hair renewer?"

"Exactly; you warrented it to force a growth of new ha'r inside of six weeks. I used it. Whar's the growth? Whar's the new ba'r?"

"My friend," said the fakir, as he grew very solemn, "do you recall the words blown into glass?"

"No, I don't remember."

"Then let me jog your recollection. It says on every bottle: 'Not warranted in the case of an old bald-headed coon looking for a third wife.' Now, then, you were looking, weren't you?"

"Yaas, I was lookin,' and I got her, too, and you can go to pot with your old whitewash!"

"My friend, I——"

"And I got a hundred-acre farm with her, and she's expectin' £100 a year annuity from her Uncle Joseph; and if I was sixty-five years younger I'd lick ye outer yer butes for a deceiver!"

"My friend, I——"

"Growth of new hair be durned!" shouted the old man as he bucked off. "'Didn't need no new ha'r, nor any ha'r at all. She'd been lovin' me for twenty years, and jumped at the chance to hev me! Go to ballyhack with yer old Pattygonian dishwater and don't never speak to me agin."

IN THE PARLOUR.

A bashful young man was calling on a young lady one evening, when her father came into the room with his watch in his hand. It was about half-past nine. At that moment the young man was standing on a chair, straightening a picture on the wall, at the young lady's request. As he turned, the old gentleman, who was gruff and stout, demanded, "Young man, do you know what time it is?" The bashful youth got off the chair nervously. "Yes, sir," he replied. "I was just going." And he went at once into the hall and got his hat and coat. The father followed, and again asked the young man if he knew what time it was. "Yes, sir," was the youth's reply. "Good night. sir!" And he left without waiting to put his coat on. After the door had closed behind him the old gentleman turned to the girl. "What's the matter with that fellow?" he said. "My watch stopped this afternoon, and I wanted him to tell me the time, so that I could put it right!"

COULD USE HIS FISTS.

The American larrikin who is fond of street fighting comes in for many experiences. In Detroit at the foot of Bates Street a policeman found a young man sitting on a barrel with both eyes swollen and his nose knocked out of shape. All was over before the policeman got there, but some of the crowd still lingered, and a boy undertook to explain matters.

"We was all a-sittin' here," he began, "when that feller there, whose name is Jim, and who thinks he is bad, got hungry to fight some one."

"Wanted to fight, did he?" queried the officer.

"Yes, the awfullest way. He sassed six men in turn, but they would not stop. He just cried because two great big loafers wouldn't pitch inter him and let him throw hisself. By and by a dude of a chap came along. He was little and he was purty, and you orter seen his bewtiful pants! He was a-lookin' fur the Mt. Clemens boat, ye know."

"Yes, and what happened?"

"Why, Jim begins to smile as soon as he sees the little dude, and we who knows Jim knows that sunthin' was up. The chappie he comes up, rests one of his patent leathers on that there box, and says:— 'Fellahs, I'm lookin' fur the Mt. Clemens boat, ye knaw.' With that Jim jumps up and wants to know who dares to call him a fellah."

"Wanted to pick a fuss, I suppose?" observed the officer.

"He did. He wanted to pick a mortal combat. He meant to break that little dude right in two and use him to pieces fur fish-bait. The little chappie looks at Jim in a weary way, and puts up an eye-glass like this and says:—'Ah, me deah fellah, it's custom, ye knaw, but I beg pawdon. Does the—aw—boat leave from this dock?' He looked mighty scart, and that encouraged Jim, and Jim he begins to cuss and blow."

"Still anxious, eh?"

"The anxiousest kind of anxious, he feels that he has got to tackle that dude or chew the rag, and as a starter he hauls off and spit terbacker-jiuce on the little one's shiny shoes. Mebbe he expects the dude to run away, but he didn't fly wuth a cent. He stays right there and looks Jim all over and smiles and says: 'Me deah fellah, will you kindly take your handkerchief and remove the—aw—ye knaw?'"

"But Jim didn't remove?" queried the officer.

"Becher life he didn't! He just looks all round to see if there's a copper in sight, and then he reaches out and tries to poke his finger into the little one's eyes. He don't get there, however. Chappie jumps back and says: 'Weally, me deah boy, I cawn't put up with such familiarity, doncher knaw—cawn't possibly do it! If you go to frolic with me I shall be obliged to hurt you, doncher know!'"

"And then, of course, Jim sailed in to smash him?"

"Of course. Spit on his hands, and sailed in to wreck chappie's bloomin' future, but sunthin' happened. The little fellah drops his cane, put up his dukes, and in one blessed minit Jim was a licked man. Chappie skips around him, and climbs over him, and fights two-handed, and by and by he swings for the jaw, and Jim goes over that box and falls asleep like a bloomin' summereven', and it wasn't two minits ago that he opened his bloomin' eyes."

"But about the dude?"

"Oh, he stops a minit to pick up his cane, and shake a wrinkle outer his pants, and then goes off sayin': 'Sorry to do it, ye know, but I weally had to. Wanted to poke me in the eye, doncher see, and I nevah allow it—nevah, Fellahs, au revoir.'"

TWO MEN WHO WENT TO THE St. LEGER.

A saw-grinder from Sheffield, and a brass caster from Birmingham had for several years wished to visit Doncaster on the day of the St. Leger, but each time something unforseen had stopped them. At length they thought that they would make sure. They took themselves to the "Butterscotch town" on the eve of the St. Leger but found it difficult to get a bed, until one old lady offered them a bed in a "cock loft," the only means of access being a ladder and a trap door, but after showing them the way up the old lady dropped the trap-door and retired. Now, the men, being rather tired, were soon asleep. After many hours one of them woke up, but finding it dark (only natural) he was soon snoring again. The next time his pal started up, but he also finding it still dark thought it could not be time to get up. At last, however, they began to get hungry, so jumping out of bed they soon began knocking their heads against the low wall. At last they saw the light through the trap-door, so dressing themselves as quickly as possible they went down, almost frightening the old girl out of her wits.

"Weel, weel," she said, "I'd clean forgotten you."

"Ne'er mind," they at once replied, "so long as we are in time to see t' Leger run."

"T' Leger, t' Leger," said the old lady, "why, man, t' Leger were run yesterday."

Now you've only to mention the Leger to either of them if you want a week in the hospital.

A GOOD-LOOKING SERVANT GIRL

A young housekeeper being applied to for a situation by a servant girl she asked, "Why did you leave your last place?"

"Why, you see, ma'am," replied the girl, "I was too good-looking, and when I opened the door the gentlemen always took me for the missis."

HOW HE WON THE WAGER.

An old colonel went down to Arkansas a great deal when the railroads were building through there to Texas. He was not a sweet-tempered man, and what he thought of Arkansas he was not slow to remark. One day he was particularly abusing the State, its mosquitoes, and other pests. It was a little too strong for the natives, and one of them retorted:—"Don't see why yuh can't stand it. We live down here all right." "Do you call it livin' down here all right to set around an' slap mosquitoes all day?" the Colonel retorted. "Don't slap no mosquitoes all day," the native answered. "Yes, you do. I'll bet a sovereign you can't sit there where you are five minutes with your hands folded in your lap." It was a bet, and the Colonel moved around behind the native as that worthy undertook the ordeal. There were a few mosquitoes of one kind and another, but the Colonel placed his chance upon something that was easier calculated to make an impression. Standing where his adversary could not observe him, he took a small sunglass from his pocket and focussed its beam upon the back of the native's neck. It was not very long before the red hair on the neck began to curl up and smoke, and after about two minutes and a half the native commenced to squirm. The native gritted his teeth and stood it for about three minutes and a half, then he spoke, "Colonel," he said, "I don't want to seem to hedge on this bet, but ah'll compromise with ye now for two dollars and a half if you'll let me brush that bald-headed hornet off'n the back o' my neck."

A TOURISTS ADVENTURE.

A tourist tells the following story of an adventure he met with in South Ireland. He writes:—

Being a bachelor, my luggage consisted of a handbag, light overcoat, and an umbrella. This equipped I started for Dublin by boat, where I had a few delightful days, then on to Limerick by train; and from there to Cork, where the adventure I am about to relate took place. Upon the night in question I had engaged a bed at the hotel close to the quay, as I intended leaving early in the morning by boat for liverpool, and being very tired I turned in soon after 9.30 p.m. I must have been asleep some considerable time when I awoke to find the chambermaid standing by my bedside with a lighted candle in her hand. She seemed in great distress, and said, "Oh, please sir, do get up and come along with me, I have shown you in the wrong room, and the lady is kicking up such a fuss about it."

Now here was a nice situation to be in, but I had no intention of turning out, and told her so. She thereupon whipped up my clothes, which I had placed on a chair beside the bed, and next thing I saw was her vanishing through the door with my clothes on her arm. I had perforce to follow her in double-quick time, and as I bounded along the corridor in my downy robe trying to keep the candle in view a door suddenly opened and an old lady in a night-cap peeped out, on seeing me she slammed the door with a blood-curdling yell. A few more yards brought me to the desired goal, where I found the chamber maid convulsed with laughter. She showed my my new sleeping quarters and disappeared. I soon again was in the arms of Morpheus.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HEAT AND COLD.

Though all know that heat is energy, the conception as to the nature of heat is not so general. Just what happens to a body when it becomes hotter or colder? Most people are content in saying that the body gains heat or loses it.

It is a well established fact that bodies are made up of very small particles called molecules. For all temperatures we are able to produce these molecules are found to be in a state of very rapid motion. If a piece of iron is heated, we see that it expands, but no weight is added to it. How, then, can it possibly get larger? The conception is that the molecules are made to go faster than before, consequently striking one another with greater force and shoving the outermost molecules away; so, finally, all of them are at greater distances apart and the body is measurably larger.

This can be proved; for, although we cannot see the spaces between the molecules, we can force certain gases through a hot body that will not go through the body cold. If, when a body becomes hot, the molecules go faster, and that is the only change we can see, we are justified in concluding that heat is nothing but the energy of a moving molecule; in other words, simple mechanical energy of the molecule. Just as we can turn a wheel by means of our mechanical energy, we can make a body hot by means of molecular mechanical energy.

When is a body absolutely cold, then? When, and only when, the molecule is not moving at all. This state of affairs takes place at what is known as absolute zero of temperature, which is 273 deg. below zero Centigrade, or 459 deg. below zero Fahrenheit. Nothing can get colder than this temperature, for coldness is simply an absence of heat, and as heat is merely the energy of a moving molecule, if the molecule is at rest it contains no energy.

"Everything has its price, and the price buys that and not something else," and those who marry for love will probably have much to sacrifice in the way of ambition.—Lady Ava Campbell.

THE DAY OF TEMPTATION,

A STORY OF TWO CITIES,

BY WILLIAM LE QUEUX,
Author of "If Sinners Entice Thee," "A Secret Service," "Guilty Bonds," etc., etc., etc.

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PART 8.

'The family of whom I speak held a very unenviable reputation in Florence. Some mystery was connected with the father, who was said to be undergoing a long term of imprisonment. They were altogether beyond the pale of society. But, of course,' he added, carelessly, 'they cannot be the same family as those of whom you speak. Where did you say your friends live?'

'They no longer live in Florence,' he answered hoarsely, his brow darkened, and his eyes downcast in deep thought. All that he learnt regarding Gemma seemed to be to her detriment. None had ever spoken generously of her. It was, alas, true, as she had told him, she had many enemies who sought her disgrace and ruin. Then, after a pause, he asked,

'Do you know the names of the girls?'

'Only that of the one I attended,' Malvano answered, his searching eyes on the face of young Armytage. 'Her name was Gemma.'

'Gemma!' he gasped. His trembling lips moved, but the words he uttered were lost in the two rapid barrels which the doctor discharged at a couple of cock pheasants at that instant passing over their heads.

CHAPTER XV.

THE SHADOW.

In an old and easy dressing-gown Gemma was idling over her tea and toast in her room on the morning after her lover had been shooting down in Berkshire, when one of the precocious messenger-girls delivered a note to her.

At first she believed it to be from Armytage, but on opening it found scribbled in pencil on a piece of paper the address, '73 St. James's street, second floor,' while enclosed were a few words in Italian inviting her to call at that address on the first opportunity she could do so secretly, without the knowledge of her lover. The note was from Tristram.

With a cry of anger that he should have already discovered her presence in London, she cast the letter from her and stamped her tiny foot, crying in her own tongue—

'Diavolo! Then ill luck has followed me—even here?'

'For a long time she sat, stirring her tea thoughtfully, and gazing blankly at her rings.

'No,' she murmured aloud, in a harsh broken voice. 'I won't see this man. Let him act as he thinks fit. He cannot wreck my happiness more completely than it is already. Major Maitland is a friend of the man I love. Is not that fact in itself sufficient to show me that happiness can never be mine; that it is sheer madness to anticipate a calm, peaceful life with Charles Armytage as my husband. But Dio! Was it not always so?' she sighed, as hot tears rose in her clear long eyes and slowly coursed down her cheeks. 'I have sinned, and this, alas! is my punishment.'

Again she was silent. Her breast heaved and fell convulsively, and with hair disordered and unbound she presented an utterly forlorn appearance. Her small white hands were clenched, her lips were tightly compressed, and in her eyes was an intense expression as if before her had arisen some scene so terrible that it froze her senses.

At last the striking of the clock aroused her, and she slowly commenced to dress. She looked at herself long and earnestly in the mirror, and saw how deathly pale she had become, and how red were her eyes.

Presently, as she crossed the room she noticed the letter, and snatching it up stuffed the paper with the address into her purse, tearing up the note into tiny fragments.

It was past eleven when she descended to the great hall, and there found her lover seated on one of the lounges, smoking and patiently awaiting her.

They sat together in the hall for a few minutes, then took a cab and drove about the West End. Armytage did not fail to observe how Gemma's beauty and foreign chic were everywhere remarked. In the streets men stared at her admiringly, and women scanned her handsome dresses with envious eyes, while in the hotel there were many low whisperings of admiration. Yet he could not conceal from himself the fact that she was as mysterious as she was beautiful.

That bright sunny autumn morning they drove along Piccadilly and across the park, where the brown leaves were fast falling and the smoke-blackened branches stood forth as harbingers of the coming winter; then along Bayswater road, through Kensington Palace Gardens and round Kensington, returning by way of the Gore and Knightsbridge. The Marble Arch, Kensington Palace, the Albert Memorial, and the Imperial Institute were among the objects which he pointed out to her, and in all she evinced a keen interest. But after the great and ponderous palaces of Florence she was much struck with the smallness and meanness of the houses of the wealthy. Park lane and Grosvenor square residences disappointed her, and she was compelled to admit that the park itself, gray in the autumn mists, was not half so pretty as her own leafy Cascine, along the level, well kept roads of which they had cycled together.

While passing across Grosvenor square she had been suddenly seized with excitement, for her quick eyes caught sight of a red, white, and green flag, hanging limp and motionless from a flagstaff upon one of the largest houses.

'Look! There's our Italian flag! Why is it there?' she cried, thrilled at sight of her own national colours.

'That's the Embassy,' he replied. 'I suppose to-day is some anniversary or other in Italy.'

'The Embassy!' she repeated, turning again to look at it. 'Is that where Count Castellana lives?'

'Yes. He's your ambassador. Do you know him?'

'I met him once in Florence. He was at a ball at the Strossi Palace.'

'Then you know Prince Strossi?' he exclaimed.

'Quite well,' she answered. 'The Strossis and my family have long been acquainted.'

Her prompt reply made it apparent to him that she had moved in the most exclusive set in Florence. She had never before mentioned that she was acquainted with people of note. But next instant he recollected the strange story which the Florentine doctor had told him on the previous afternoon. Had not Malvano declared that her family was an undesirable one to know? What, he wondered, was the reason of this curious denunciation?

Again she fixed her eyes upon the Embassy, and seemed as if she were taking careful observation of its appearance and position.

'Did you go much into society in Florence?' he inquired presently.

'Only when I was forced to,' she answered ambiguously. 'I do not care for it.'

'Then you will not fret even if, after our marriage, you know only a few people?'

The word 'marriage' caused her to start. It brought back to her the hideous truth that even now, after he had brought her to England, their union was impossible.

'No,' she answered, glancing at him with eyes full of love and tenderness. 'I should always be happy with you alone, Nino. I should want no other companion.'

'You would soon grow dull, I fear,' he said, taking her hand in his.

'No, never—never,' she declared. 'You know how well I love you, Nino.'

'And I adore you, darling,' he answered. Then after looking at her in hesitation for a moment, he added: 'But you speak as though you still fear that we shall not marry. Why is that?' He had not failed to notice her sudden change of manner when he had spoken of marriage.

'I really don't know,' she answered, with a forced laugh. 'I suppose it is but foolish fancy, yet sometimes I think that this happiness is too complete to be lasting.'

'What causes you to fear this?' he asked earnestly.

'When I reflect upon the unhappiness of the past,' she said with a sigh, 'when I remember how bitter was my life, how utterly blank and hopeless was the world prior to our meeting, I cannot rid myself of the apprehension that my plans, like all my others, will be thwarted by the one great secret of my past; that all my castles are merely airbuilt, that your love for me, Nino, will soon wane, and we shall part.'

'No, no, piccina,' he cried, placing his arm tenderly around her waist beneath the warm cape she wore. 'It is foolish—very foolish to speak like that. You surely have no reason to doubt me.'

'I do not doubt your love, Nino. I doubt, however, whether you have sufficient confidence in me to await the elucidation of the strange mystery which envelops me—a mystery which even I, myself, cannot penetrate.'

'Have I not already shown myself patient?' he asked with a reproachful look.

'Yes, yes, mio adorato,' she hastened to reassure him. 'You are good and kind and generous, and I love you. Only—only I fear the future. I fear you—I fear myself.'

'Why do you fear me, little one?' he asked. 'Surely I'm not so monstrous, eh?'

The hand he held trembled.

'I distrust the future, because I know the fate, cruel, and terrible, which, sooner or later, must befall me,' she exclaimed, with heart sinking.

'You steadily decline to tell me anything,' he said. 'If you would only confide in me we might together find some means to combat this mysterious catastrophe.'

'I cannot. I dare not.'

'But you must,' he cried. 'You shall!'

'I refuse,' she answered fiercely, a strange light suddenly shining in her eyes.

'You shall not suffer this constant terror merely because of a foolish determination to preserve your secret. After all, I suppose it is only some curious and unfounded dread which holds you awe-stricken when you could afford to laugh it all to scorn.'

'You will never wring confession from me, Nino—never.'

Her eyes met his, fixedly, determinedly. On her countenance was an expression as if she was haunted by a shadow of evil, as if even then she saw before her the dire disaster which she had declared must ere long wreck her life, and extinguish all hope and happiness. No further word passed her lips, and a silence fell between them until the cab drew up at the hotel.

The afternoon being bright and sunny they went down to the Crystal Palace. She had heard of it from friends who had visited England, and expressed a desire to see it. To a world-weary man about town like Charles Armytage, the Sydenham glass-house is too reminiscent of childhood days—of screeching parrots, lazy gold-fish, and chattering nursemaids. The clubman never visits the Crystal Palace, save, perhaps, to take some little milliner to see the fireworks on a summer's evening. Like most men of his class, Armytage turned up his eyes at mention of the Crystal Palace, but in order to please her he accompanied her there, pointed out the objects of interest in the Centre Transept with the accuracy of a Cook's guide, visited the zoological collection, ascended the tower, and did the usual round of mild gaiety which used to delight him before he had reached his teens.

To Gemma all was fresh and full of interest; she even found in the plaster imitations of well known statues something to criticise and admire, although she admitted that, living within a stone's throw of the world-famed Uffizi Gallery, she had never entered the Tribuna there, nor seen the Satyr, the Wrestlers, or the Medici Venus.

After spending an hour in the palace they emerged into the grounds and descending the many flights of steps passed the great fountains and strolled down the long broad walk towards Penge, it being their intention to return to town from that station. The sun was going down, a gray mist was rising, and the chill wind of evening whisked the dead leaves in their path. The spacious grounds were silent, deserted, cheerless.

She had taken his arm, and they were walking in silence beneath the fast-baring branches through the half-light of the fading day, when suddenly he turned to her, saying:

'I've been thinking Gemma—thinking very deeply upon all you told me this morning. I must tell you the truth—the truth that it is impossible for me to have complete confidence in you if you have none in me. The more I reflect upon this strange secret, the more am I filled with suspicion. I cannot help it. I have struggled against all my doubts and fears—but—'

'You do not trust me?' she cried, hoarsely. 'Did I not express fear only this morning that you would be impatient, and grow tired of the steady refusals I am compelled to give you when you demand the truth?'

'Having carefully considered all the facts, I can see no reason, absolutely none, why you should not explain the whole truth,' he said rather brusquely.

'The facts you have considered are those only within your own knowledge;' she observed. 'There are others which you can never know. If you could only understand the situation aright you would at once see plainly the reason that I am prepared for any sacrifice—even to lose your love, the most precious gift that heaven has accorded me—in order to preserve my secret.'

'Then you are ready to wish farewell if I still press for the truth?' he cried, dismayed, for the earnestness of her words impressed him forcibly.

'I am,' she answered, in a low voice.

They had halted in the broad gravelled walk, and were alone. The autumn twilight had deepened, the chill wind swept through the trees, bringing down showers of dead leaves at every gust, and in those forsaken pleasure-grounds, with their gaunt white statues, stained by the recent rains, the scene was everywhere one of desolation.

'Listen!' he cried, fiercely, as a sudden resolve seized him. 'This cannot go on longer, Gemma. I have brought you here, to London, because I love you; because I hope to make you my wife. But you seem determined not to allow me to do so; you are determined to keep all the story of your past from me.' Then recollecting Malvano's words when they had been shooting together, he added, 'If you still refuse to tell me anything, then, much as it grieves me, we must part.'

'Part!' she echoed wildly. 'Ah, yes, Nino! I knew you would say that. Did I not tell you long, long ago, that it would be impossible for us to marry in the present circumstances? You doubt me? Well, I am scarcely surprised!' and she shuddered, pale as death.

'I doubt you, because you are never frank with me,' he said.

'I love you, Nino,' she protested, with all the ardour of her hot Italian blood as she caught his hand suddenly and raised it to her fevered lips. 'You are my very life, for I have no other friend in the world; surely you have been convinced that my affection is genuine; that I have not deceived you in this?'

'I believe you love me,' he answered coldly, in a half-dubious tone nevertheless.

'Ah! no, caro,' she lisped softly, reproachfully, in her soft Tuscan. 'Do not speak like that. I cannot bear it. If you can trust me no longer, then let us part. I—I will go back to Italy again.' And she burst into a torrent of hot tears.

'You'll go back and face the mysterious charge against you?' he asked, with a twinge of sarcasm in his voice as he drew his hand firmly from hers.

His words caused her to start. She looked him fiercely in the face for an instant, a strange light in her beautiful tearful eyes, then cried huskily——

'Yes, if you cast me from you, Nino, I care no longer to live. I cannot live without your love.'

CHAPTER XVI.

'TRAITORS DIE SLOWLY.'

They had returned to the hotel and Armytage had dined with her, but the meal had been a very dismal one. Gemma, with woman's instinct, knew that she looked horribly untidy, and that her eyes betrayed unmistakable signs of recent tears, therefore she was glad when the meal concluded, and she could escape from the staring crowd of diners.

From her lover's manner it was also plain that, notwithstanding his protestations of blind affection in Leghorn, he had suddenly awakened to the fact that some deep mystery lay behind her, and that he was disinclined to carry their acquaintance much further without some explanation. Time after time as she sat opposite him at the table she had watched him narrowly, looking into his dark serious eyes in silence, and trying to divine his thoughts. She wondered whether, if he left her, his love for her would be sufficient to cause him to return to her side. Or had he met, as she once feared he would, some other woman—a woman of his own people, a woman perhaps that he had loved long ago? This thought sank deeply into her mind. As she watched him and listened to his low, jerky speech it seemed plain to her that she had guessed the truth. He had grown tired of her, and was making her enforced silence an excuse for parting. When this thought crossed her mind her bright, clear eyes grew luminous with unshed tears.

He told her that to meet next morning was impossible, as he had business to transact. This, she knew, to be a shallow excuse, as only that morning he had told her that his time was completely at her disposal. Yes, there was no disguising the truth that he had grown weary of her, and now meant to discard her. Yet she loved him.

When an Italian woman loves it is with a fierce, uncontrollable passion, not with that too often sickly admiration for a man's good looks which is so characteristic of love among the more northern nations. In no country is love so ardent, so passionate, so enduring, as in the sunny garden of Europe. The Italian woman is slow to develop affection, or even to flirt with the sterner sex; but when she loves it is with all the strength of her being; she is the devoted slave of her lover, and is his for life, for death. Neither the strength of Italian affection nor the bitterness of Italian jealousy can be understood in England unless by those who have lived among the hot-blooded Tuscans in that country where the sparkle of dark eyes electrifies, and where the knives are cheap, and do their work swiftly and well.

They passed out of the table d'hote room into the hall, where the gilt and marble shone beneath the glare of electricity, where mountains of luggage were continually passing in and out, where uniformed boys shouted cabalistic numbers, and gaudily-dressed porters opened and closed the great swing-doors every moment. Then he stretched forth his hand.

'You are not coming to see me to-morrow, Nino?' she asked in a low despondent voice.

'No,' he replied. 'I have an appointment.'

'But you can surely dine here?'

'I am not quite certain,' he answered. 'If I can, I will send you a telegram.'

'You are impatient—you, who promised me to wait until I could give you some satisfactory explanation. It is cruel of you, very cruel, Nino,' she said in a voice scarcely above a whisper.

'You are never straightforward,' he replied quickly. 'If you confessed to me all this anxiety would at once cease.'

'I cannot.'

'No,' he said meaningly. 'You will not. You dare not, because your past has not been what it should have been! Buona sera!' and with this parting allegation he lifted his hat and bowed stiffly.

'Felicissima notte, Nino,' she answered so low as to be almost inaudible.

Then he turned and passed out of the great glass doors which the porters held open for him, and descending the steps was lost to sight.

Gemma went to her room, and bursting into tears, sat for a long time, alone, despairing, plunged in grief. She knew by her lover's manner that he had forsaken her, and she felt herself alone in gigantic London, where the language, the people, the streets, all were strange to her. As she sat in her low easy chair, a slim, graceful figure, in her pale blue dinner dress, she clenched her tiny white hands till the nails embedded themselves in the palms as she uttered with wild abandon the name of the man she so fondly loved.

'Ah,' she cried aloud. 'You, Nino, who have treated me with this suspicion and contempt, you who have brought me here among your people and deserted me, can never know how much I have sacrificed for your sake. Nor can you ever know how fondly I love you. Why I have acted with all this secrecy must for ever remain a mystery. You have left me,' she added in a hoarse, strained voice, half inaudible on account of her sobs. 'You have left me now, but some day when I am free—when I can show you things in their true light—you will regret that to-night you have broken a woman's heart.'

And she bent forward and gave way to a flood of hot, passionate tears.

Fully half an hour she sat, plunged in a deep melancholy, but at last she rose and crossed the room unsteadily. Her fair brow bore a look of determination, her face was hard set, and in her tear-stained eyes was an expression of strength of will.

'Yes,' she murmured, 'I'll risk all. My life cannot be rendered more hopeless, more wretched than it now is in this atmosphere of doubt and suspicion.' Then she bathed her face in eau-de-Cologne, sniffed her smelling-salts, rubbed her cheeks with a towel to take away their ghastly pallor, and assuming her travelling-coat, with its wide fur collar and cuffs which, being long, hid her dress, she put on her hat and went out.

She went up to one of the porters in the hall hastily and said:—

'Prendetemi una vettura.'

The man looked at her in surprise, unable to understand her. She pointed outside to where several hansoms were passing.

'Oh! a cab you want, miss,' he cried, the fact suddenly dawning upon him, and as he touched the electric bell which calls cabs from the rank she handed him the slip of paper she had that morning received.

The porter read it, descended the steps with her into the cab, and having shouted the address to the man, she was driven rapidly away to St. James's street, where she ascended to the second floor and found upon a door a brass plate bearing Captain Tristram's name.

She rang the bell, and in response the smart, soldier-servant, Smayle, appeared and looked at her in surprise.

'The Signor Capitano Tristram?' she inquired.

'Yes, miss,' the man answered, and she entered the hall and glanced around her while he closed the door.

At that moment Tristram's voice from one of the rooms beyond, cried:

'Show the lady in, Smayle.'

She followed the servant into the cosy sitting-room redolent of cigars. A bright fire was burning, for the night was chilly, and on the table stood a man's comforter in the shape of a tantalus stand and glasses. She was gazing around the apartment, noting how comfortable it was, when suddenly the door reopened and Tristram entered. He had evidently been dining out, or to a theatre, and had now discarded his dress-coat for an easy velvet lounge-jacket. When he had closed the door he stood for a moment regarding her in silence.

'Well,' he said, at length, in Italian. 'So you have come, eh?' His welcome was certainly the reverse of cordial.

'Yes,' she faltered, 'I have come. How did you know I was in London?'

Certain furrows on Tristram's brow revealed profound thought. He was essentially a contemplative man; yet the firmness and contour of his mouth, the carriage of the head somewhat bold and imperious, betrayed the man of action, whose physical force and courage would always exercise on the multitude an irresistible ascendancy.

'A woman who is wanted by the police always has some difficulty in concealing her whereabouts,' he answered, meaningly. His countenance was hard and vengeful; his features expressed so much disdain and cruelty at that moment that one would scarcely believe they could ever be susceptible of any gentle emotion.

'Why do you throw that in my face?' she asked, angrily.

'My dear signorina,' he answered, crossing the room, 'come here to this chair and sit down. I want to talk to you very seriously, if you'll allow me.'

She moved slowly across and, sinking into the armchair near the fire, unbuttoned her long coat.

'No,' he said, 'it's hot in this room; take it off, or you won't find the benefit of it when you leave. See how solicitous I am after your health;' and he laughed.

In silence she rose and allowed him to help her divest herself of the heavy garment.

'How charming you look,' he said. 'I really don't wonder that you captivate the hearts of men—those who don't know you.'

'It seems that you've invited me here for the purpose of raking up all my past,' she cried, darting at him a fierce look. 'I have accepted your invitation because you and I happen to be old friends; because our interests are identical.'

'How?' he asked, puzzled.

'There is a certain episode in my career that must for ever remain a profound secret,' she said in a low but distinct tone. 'And there is one in yours which, if revealed, would bring you to disgrace, to ruin—nay, to death.'

He started, and his dark face paled beneath its bronze of travel.

'What do you mean?' he cried, standing astride before her, his back to the fire, his arms folded resolutely.

'What I have said!'

'And you are foolish enough to think that I fear you!' he cried with biting sarcasm.

'I think nothing, caro,' she answered, in a voice of the same intense disdain. 'The truth is quite obvious. We fear each other.'

'I fear you!' and he laughed, as if the absurdity of the idea were humorous.

'Yes,' she said, fiercely. 'I am no longer powerless in your hands. You know well my character, signor—you know what kind of woman I am.'

'Yes, I do, unfortunately,' he answered. 'And what, pray, does all this extraordinary exhibition of bitterness imply?' he asked, at once assuming all his sangfroid, notwithstanding the position, so strange and dangerous for him.

'You force me to speak plainly,' she said, her eyes flashing angrily as only those of an Italian woman can flash. 'Well, then, reflect upon the strange death of Vittorina, and bear in mind by whom was her death so ingeniously compassed.'

He sprang towards her suddenly in a fierce ebullition of indignation, his hand uplifted as if he intended to strike her.

'Enough! curse you!' he muttered.

'Take care,' she said calmly, without stirring from her seat. 'If you touch me it is at your own peril.'

'Threats?'

'Threats! And to prove to you that they are not in vain,' she said, 'learn, in the first place, that the police have discovered the identity of the major, and that a warrant is already issued for his arrest.'

'I don't believe it,' he cried. 'You have no proof.'

'Inquire of your friend at the embassy,' she replied, ambiguously. 'You will there learn the truth.'

'Listen!' he cried wildly, grasping her roughly by the wrist. 'What allegation do you make against me? Come, speak!'

'You have shown yourself at enmity with me, therefore it will remain for you to discover that afterwards,' she answered, shaking him off. 'One does not show one's hand to one's adversaries.'

'You mentioned the death of your friend Vittorina—well?'

'Well?' she repeated, still coldly and calmly. 'It is of no use to refer further to that tragic circumstance, except to say that I am aware of the truth.'

'The truth!' he cried blankly. 'Then who killed her?'

'You know well enough with what devilish ingenuity her young life was taken; how at the moment when she least expected danger she was cut off by a means so curious and with such swiftness as to baffle even the cleverest doctors in London. You know the truth, signor capitano—so do I.'

'You would explain how her life was taken; you would tell the world the strange secret by which she was held in bondage. But you shan't,' he cried, standing before her with clenched fists. 'By heaven! you shan't!'

'Traitors die slowly in London, but they do die,' she said slowly, with deep meaning.

'Curse you!' he cried. 'What do you intend to do?'

'Listen!' she answered, rising slowly from her chair and standing before him resolute, desperate, and defiant. 'I came here to-night for one purpose, to make a proposal to you.'

'A proposal! To marry me, eh?' he laughed.

'This is no time for weak jokes, signor,' she answered angrily. 'Silence is best in the interests of us both, is it not?'

He paused, his eyes fixed on the hearthrug.

'I suppose it is,' he admitted at last.

'Think,' she urged, 'what would be the result were the whole of those strange facts exposed. Who would suffer?'

He nodded, but no words passed his hard lips. She noticed that what she uttered now impressed him.

'Our acquaintance,' she went on in a more sympathetic tone, 'was formed in curious circumstances, and it has only been fraught with unhappiness, sorrow, and despair. I come to you to-night, Frank,' she added in a low despondent voice, 'to ask you to help me to regain my freedom.'

He laughed aloud a harsh, cruel laugh, saying—

'You have already your freedom. I hope you are enjoying it. No doubt Armytage loves you, and London is a change after Tuscany.'

His laugh aroused within her a veritable tumult of hatred.

'You speak as if I were not an honest woman,' she cried, her eyes glistening. 'Even you shall not brand me as an adventuress.'

'Well, I think your adventures in Florence and in Milan were curious enough,' he said, 'even if we do not mention that night in Livorno when Vittorina——'

'Ah! no,' she exclaimed, interrupting him. 'Why should you cast that into my face? Now that we are friends no longer you seek to heap disgrace upon me by recalling all that has gone by. In this conversation I have not sought to bring back to your memory any of the many recollections which must be painful. My object in coming to you is plain enough. I am perfectly straightforward——'

'For the first time in your life.'

She took no heed of his interruption but went on, saying:

'Charles Armytage has promised me marriage.'

'He's a fool!' was the abrupt rejoinder. 'When he knows the truth he'll hate you just as much as I do.'

'You certainly pay me delicate compliments,' she said, drawing herself up haughtily. 'Your hatred is reciprocated, I assure you. But surely this is not a matter of either love or hatred between us. It is a mere arrangement for our mutual protection and benefit.'

'What do you want me to do?' he asked, leaning back upon the mantelshelf in affected laziness. Then, regarding her critically, he added, 'You are a pretty woman, Gemma. It is your devilish good looks which have given you power to hold people within your toils.'

'I know I'm good looking,' she cried pleasantly. 'Every woman forms an exact estimate of her beauty by the aid of her mirror. I don't come here to fascinate you by my face and smiles. I come to make some satisfactory arrangement for the preservation of our secret.'

'In brief, you want my silence.'

'Yes,' she answered eagerly, looking straight into his beaming countenance.

'You're afraid that if you marry Charlie Armytage I may expose you—eh?'

She nodded, with downcast eyes.

He was silent for a few moments.

'No,' he answered at last in a deep determined voice. 'Understand once and for all that Armytage is a friend of mine. He shall never marry you.'

She knit her brows, and her pale lips twitched nervously.

'Then you are still bent upon wrecking my life?' she said slowly and distinctly as she faced him. 'I offer you silence in exchange for my freedom, for it is you alone who can give me that. Yet you refuse.'

'Yes,' he said. 'I refuse absolutely.'

'Then you would debar me from happiness with the man I love?' she said, in a low, deep whisper. 'You, the man to whose machinations I owe my present wretchedness, refuse to free me from the trammels you yourself have cast about me, you refuse to tell truth in exchange for my silence.'

He looked at her calmly with withering contempt.

'I have no desire for the silence of such as you,' he answered quickly.

'I fear nothing that you may say. Threats from you are mere empty words, cara.'

'Then listen!' she cried, her brilliant eyes again flashing in desperation. 'To-morrow I shall call upon Castellani, at the Embassy, and tell him the truth.'

'You dare not!' he gasped fiercely. His face had blanched instantly as, advancing a couple of steps towards her with clenched hands, he gazed threateningly into her eyes.

'I have given you an alternative which you have rejected, signor capitano,' she said, taking up her fur-trimmed coat. 'You defy me, and I wish you good-night.'

'You intend to expose the whole of the facts?' he cried in dismay. 'You will incriminate yourself!'

'I care nothing for that. My happiness is now at an end. For the future I have no thought, no care, now that you and I are enemies. As I have already said, traitors die slowly in London, but they do die.'

'You shall not go to Castellani,' the captain muttered between his set teeth, and with a cry of uncurbed, uncontrollable rage he sprang upon her before she could defend herself or raise an alarm, and seizing her he compressed his strong sinewy fingers upon her slim white throat. 'You shan't go!' he cried. 'No further word shall pass your pretty lips, curse you! I'll—I'll kill you!'

(To be Continued.)

Those We Love the Best.

They say the world is round, and yet
I often think it square.
So many little hearts we get
From corners here and there
But one sad truth in life I've found
While journeying to the West
The only folks who really wound
Are those we love the best.

The choicest garb and sweetest grace
Are oft to strangers shown,
The careless men, the frowning face,
Are given to our own.
We flatter those we scarcely know,
We please the fleeing guest
And deal full many a thoughtless blow
To those who love us best.

Love does not grow on every tree,
Nor true hearts yearly bloom.
Alas! for those who only see
This truth across the tomb.
But soon or late the fact grows plain
To all through sorrow's test;
The only ones who give us pain
Are those we love the best.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

"Rather," said an inquiring youth, "when a hen sits on an egg for three weeks and it don't hatch, is the egg spoiled?" "As an article of diet, my son, it is henceforth a failure; but for political purposes it has its uses."

A stammering prisoner in the dock of a provincial police court could give vent only to a sound like a prolonged hiss. "And is he charged with?" asked the stipendiary of the officer of the court. "Soda-water, sir, I should think," was the reply.

"What was the cause of your barn burning down?" asked a man of a farmer. "Sparks from a railway engine," was the reply. "You used to blame tramps for causing your fires." "Ah, but railway companies have more money than tramps, you see!"

A debtor, on being sued, admitted that he had borrowed a certain sum of money, but said that the plaintiff knew at the time it was a "Kathleen Mavourneen loan." "A Kathleen Mavourneen loan?" said the Judge with a puzzled look. "That's it, your Honour, one of the 'it may be for years, and it may be for ever' sort!"

Dr. Parker's Collection.

Dr. Parker once had a collection, to the announcement of which he added, with deep pathos, "Widows and orphans will not be expected to contribute."

A few Sundays later there was another collection.

"This time," said the preacher, "widows and orphans will not be exempt . for no battle ever made so many widows and orphans as the announcement issued on a previous Sunday."

Four steamers are especially engaged in the exportation of onions from Egypt to England.

Letters Received Here.

It was recently stated that there were over a thousand shops in London which made a business of receiving letters for callers. Whether this estimate is in any way correct (says "The Sun") is an open question, but the fact remains that in all except the ultra fashionable neighbourhoods such shops abound. The three classes which cater for this kind of business are newsagents, tobacconists, and barbers, all, of course, in a secondary position in their respective trades. The people who patronise these shops may be divided into two classes, the honest and dishonest. The first includes those who, whilst they are still employed, are anxious to change their situations and who do not wish the fact to be known, those who through necessity the compelled to live in more or less unsavoury neighbourhoods, and do not care to give such an address, and those—and in London the number is legion—who have no settled home, but sleep in whatever part of the town night may find them. The dishonest includes that vast army who live on their more unsophisticated brethren, from the man who will sell you a "gold" watch for 3s. 6d. to the other benefactor who lays himself out to obtain employment for all his less fortunate brethren who will forward him 2s. 6d. for initial expenses. Besides these, there are begging-letter writers. Some of the receiving shops depend entirely on this letter trade for a living, others merely take it up as a side line to help out their other business. The people who keep these shops are strict in their ways, and, unless a person who calls for letters can pay the requisite penny for each letter he will not be given his mail. They run of course, taking a big chance in acting in this way, as it is going dead against the law to retain another person's letters; but the people who have letters sent them in this way are not going to expose themselves by laying any complaints. If a man has not got the money to get his letters he possesses his soul in patience until such time as he can beg, borrow, or steal some. Numbers of letters arrive at these shops in the course of every month which are never called for. These, after a time, are handed over to the postman. Some of the proprietors of these letter shops could tell queer tales if they would but speak, but they won't do so. The very nature of their business necessitates silence. It has been said that these shops are a danger to the public and so they are in many ways. For instance, a man can give in any name he likes at a shop and any letter arriving addressed to that name will be handed over to him. There is nothing to prevent him taking the name of some well-to-do person and writing to friends and business acquaintances of this person who live at a distance informing them of the change of address, and in this way obtaining his correspondence. These calling shops also leave a clear path open for the begging letter-writer, who may be a deposed clergyman at one shop and a broken-down barrister at another.

Biggest Things in the World.

[illegible]

Reading at Home.

[illegible] popularly [illegible] work [illegible] Sangster in [illegible] I remember on a [illegible] of a [illegible] had never [illegible] reading aloud [illegible] one [illegible] companions [illegible] mind, and [illegible] the gossips would say [illegible] gets her [illegible] even. She never [illegible] help to wash the dishes [illegible] was part of their all-round education their book-loving mother herself [illegible] for college. Her interest in reading kept her young to the end of her life, in spite of gray hairs.

One word more. Do not neglect the daily papers or the magazines. Make it to ourselves and our [illegible] formed of current events [illegible] a quaintance with the day's [illegible] progress. There is [illegible] porting which we can afford to [illegible] inventions, discoveries, advances in every place we must be aware of, and to accomplish this we must [illegible] of the daily newspapers.

He Likes Short Sermons

The King likes sermons and speeches to be brief and to the point. There is nothing which [illegible] hear people "beating about the bush." The Week's End [illegible] true story, says: The King told this as an illustration of this regarding a very [illegible] Scotch divine who was summoned [illegible] at Balmoral before the late Queen Victoria. He was waiting for luncheon after the service, when he was informed that the Prince of Wales would like to see him. When he was ushered into the Prince's room [illegible] shaken by the hand, the words he heard were: "Thank you for your sermon, especially for its brevity. You cannot think what a relief it was. Some of the sermons we get up here are so long [illegible] have known the very sole [illegible] the pulpit stairs and yawn in the preacher's face."

A Short Period.

An old man who had been a [illegible] city firm for forty-two years [illegible] one morning into his [illegible] office.

"I'm awfully sorry, Mr. [illegible] the employer. "But we've decided to reduce our staff, so your services will be required after next week."

The old fellow seemed to be [illegible] astonished.

"Surely there's some [illegible] exclaimed. "Why, when I started I was told the job was regular!"

OVER THE BACK FENCE.

DAD AND THE OLD MAN DISCUSS TOPICAL SUBJECTS.

Dad had been visiting a Saturday afternoon bargain sale, where he had purchased a secondhand lawn-mower. Now he was breaking the laws of Moses by pushing that lawn-mower up and down his front garden on Sunday morning when the missus, the girls, and all other decent-minded people were at church. The Old Man, however, was not of the decent-minded variety. Noticing a strange noise in the neighbor's yard, he proceeded to investigate. When he distinctly heard the whirr of the mower, he said to himself, "Surely Dad hasn't been 'specking' in the Bullfinch and bought a motor-car." Thereupon Dad hove in sight around the side of the house puffing, perspiring, swearing, and propelling the noisy implement with his well-rounded bingey. He stopped dead when he espied his friend. Dad let the mower handle clatter to the ground. "They talk about modern implements lightening labor," he stormed; "why, I'd sooner cut a 20 acre crop with a scythe than a quarter-acre garden with a lawn-mower." "Where did you get it?" asked the Old Man. "I bought it for five bob," replied Dad, "secondhand. The auctioneer told me it was almost new, and a perfect mover." "Must have thought he was selling horses," the Old Man soliloquised; but you should steer clear of these new-fangled things. A nice mess it's made of your lawn, too; it looks like a customer's head that has been treated to a hair-cut by a barber's apprentice." "You're always very sarcastic," said Dad, but you're very astute yourself at bargain sales, are you not? Why, not so very long ago an old poultry dealer in the Ballarat market sold you a dozen roosters for hens. He clipped their tails, and you didn't know but what they were cackling, egg-producing females of the feathered tribe, did you?" "Never mind, what I knew;" said Dad; "the judges at the Beaufort show didn't know any better. They gave me first prize for them as a pen of pullets."

Dad always felt abashed at the Old Man's sharp retorts, and he hastened to restore good fellowship. "Neighbor," he said, "you'll remember that you treated it on the other day. Last night before the Gin and Cloves gave up its dead, I bought a pint of beer—I'll go and get it." He looked carefully up and down the street, but there was no sign of the missus returning. Half-a-minute later he and his friend had each sunk a large cupful of the amber-colored fluid.

"I see that the newspaper bloke that reports our little confabs makes a lot out of the fact that we take a drop of beer now and then," remarked Dad, as he set down the jug. "Yes," said the Old Man, "and I don't think it's at all right. Why can't he leave the beer out? What business is it of his if we like our sixpenny now and then?" "I don't think he means any harm," said Dad; "you see those literary men are most fond of beer; beer is their mainstay, so to speak, and when a man writes poetry, they say he drinks beer—which is poetry, although I did not intend it." "You may be great," said the Old Man; "but it's a pity he doesn't keep his private business, and ought to be ashamed." Besides, what will a paper come to that is always talking about such things? If he won't stop chirping of about my beer, I'll—I'll give up reading the monkey mag!" With this awful threat the Old Man raised his fist down so hard on the tender one the jug was upset, and the remains of sixpennorth of the Gin and Cloves trickled tanglefoot down upon the grass. "Perhaps," said Dad, as he gazed sorrowfully at the beer, "it was upset in a prescribed proper spirit or might be induced to substitute the word tea for beer whenever it occurs." "Not he," said the Old Man savagely; "he's too fond of himself; and as for teaching, I doubt if he ever remembers there is such a thing."

"I went to a temperance sermon one Sunday," said Dad. "The tea-brokers were sitting in the front seats, and the parson was telling them of how a duke or something was dragged down by drink, and how he had got so low that he was now washing dishes in a sixpenny restaurant in Ballarat." "Now, look here," said the Old Man, "I never saw a parson yet that looked at the other side. Why, when I was a kid selling papers in the streets, I had a pal called Jimmy (never mind his other name). That gutter-snipe became a brewer, and through drink he has climbed up so high that he can sign his name to a cheque for ten figures. He drives a motor-car, a carriage and pair, and he's a lord mayor and a pillar of the church."

"And the parson would argue, and rightly, too," contended Dad, "that he rose through the downfall of his fellows upon the shoulders of 'mugs' like you and I who buy his beer."

There was a look in the Old Man's eye that reminded one of a Wowser who had got into a pub. by mistake. Dad [illegible] enough to say [illegible] the conversation [illegible] a blast of speech. "I never thought we were so many damned dogs in the world till last night," he roared. "[illegible] they were all aggregate [illegible] dogs, sweeping by stealth and [illegible] the houses. Strange [illegible] the railway [illegible] would have failed a mile to sleep. I [illegible] have taken a [illegible] chloroform at least to do the [illegible] Bill must have a [illegible] and a few [illegible] the kids. Wouldn't [illegible] a trade in the Cadins, collars and kennels if the owners were made to keep tykes in their own backyards. Why isn't the dog inspector making a raid any night a thousand or two?" "Why?" Dad cut in. "Every dog has [illegible]." "That's right," snarled the Old Man, "bait the law! Their place, and all right so long as that's what you want to do. But I'd get in the last word." "Must be clogging off at Dad's rate," he muttered.

"Talking about nuisances," he continued, "with [illegible] away only a few [illegible] from my house, and the noise of shouting late at night, with the [illegible] and banging and whistling [illegible] I can sleep at all." "[illegible] cloud has its silver lining," said the Old Man. "[illegible] that. The town clock and other clocks in Beaufort are never right, and I have to depend on the early morning train to wake me up in time for work. The morning of the [illegible] the best guide to the correct time, [illegible] I mind the trains so much, [illegible] the night-walking cow I object to. She gets on my nerves so that I often wish I had access to an arsenal. And look your cow in the yard every night, and the grass [illegible] hollow just under my window. There's nothing in the place for her to eat unless she can dig up the wood-chop deposits." "She gets [illegible] in the daytime," said Dad in anger. "I feel a jolly site better than you do, [illegible] by your poverty. How is it you don't save the milk-bill you save by instead of growing about my cow?"

"You're deep, Dad," said the Old Man, "as deep as Hades. Now I see your game. You've trained that cow into attacking me into paying up. I'll—I'll pay you on Saturday night without fail."

"I see young Gray has been making a fool of himself with the fascinating green cloth," the Old Man remarked pensively. "I have been playing billiards for about 30 years, and my breaks wouldn't average a point a year. I reckon I have bought about four and a half billiard tables. Way, I could have been driving my motor-car now if I had left the game alone." "Well," said Dad, "you see it's this way—Young Gray is like Shakespeare, born to the business, and you're like a newspaper scribe no!, too thick-headed to make a living at it." "From this out," said the Old Man sarcastically, "I'll give up the game, and leave it to smart fellows like you and Lindrum and Gray."

"Did you make your pile at the Beaufort races?" Dad inquired after a painful pause. "No," the Old Man answered, "I did not; I lost my week's wages instead. Don't know how I will get on with my old woman when she finds out." "Tell her you had your pocket picked," Dad suggested. "No good," said the Old Man decisively; "it wouldn't go down. I rang in that tale when I came home from the Melbourne Cup. Besides, at those outback race meetings everyone knows you, and watches what you are doing. Someone's sure to tell someone else that the Old Man was punting like crazy, and it will soon get to the old woman's ears." Dad scratched his head.

"You'd just have to be philosophic, [illegible] and put up with [illegible] consequences of your sins as best you can. Talking about racing, what's your opinion of racing in general?"

"[illegible] opinion of a philosopher," answered the Old Man, "you can't have it. Racing is a sin we cannot keep; therefore we must tolerate it. It's mighty lonesome sitting on a fence waiting; it while other people are [illegible] and enjoying themselves; so I go to the average man, including [illegible] at the young chaps, and chaps that go wrong through racing." Dad interrupted. "They'd go wrong anyhow," said the Old Man. "If the Wowser's tout racing away from them, they'd get in the length of parson's [illegible] or boy being a funeral [illegible] to get to the cemetery. The Wowser can't afford to tote, and yet they'd travel by and see bookies grow fat and rich. This is because the folks who have religious minds haven't common sense enough to tote. The Australian gambling instinct into channels where it was never intended, so that it could go some way towards paying big dues, [illegible] charities. The Wowsers say they will not make a compact with every form of evil, but I believe [illegible] Dad. "That's [illegible] Bar personal [illegible] Melbourne Cup. One is the race-meeting the Australian poets sing of, and the [illegible] knowing that the City [illegible] about. Lots of swindles are [illegible] in Flemington which you don't hear of in every swindle that is perpetrated on the Irish racecourses. [illegible] 10 to 1 chance that you'll be in [illegible] more cunning [illegible] money out of it than [illegible]."

The [illegible] Commissioners for the shortage of rolling stock. He says they should have foreseen the position.

OUR GOODS COME DIRECT TO US FROM THE WORLD'S GREAT MARKETS.

That means a lot to our customers in more ways than one.

In the first place you are able to get your various requirements at absolutely the lowest prices possible, because we have no middle man's profits to pay

In the next place, we are able to offer you goods that are entirely exclusive. We import our goods, and in doing so are able to secure a stock that is not to be obtained elsewhere.

Should you require anything from general provisions up to the latest effects in the world of fashion, millinery, etc., then ours is the store that can supply you at prices unequalled for cheapness—quality of the best, and you may rest assured that every attention will be shown each and every customer.

Better call in and see about your summer needs.

J. R. Wotherspoon & Co

BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR

DOGGEREL.

(BY "DAD.")

THE CUP-DRESSED GIRL.

A local minister, speaking at a recent Sunday-school anniversary, said he had heard the gathering referred to as the "Waterloo Cup." He did not know the reason for it until he was told that the fond mothers entered into a dressing competition, rivaling each other in turning out their girls in new dresses for the anniversary. He hoped, and he knew, that this was not their main object in holding the anniversary.

Silks and muslins and crinkled crepon;
Wonderful hats that are just ben ton:
Ruby lips and teeth of pearl,
The beautiful, dazzling, Cup-dressed girl.

High on the platform she stands and sings;
Sings sweet, soul-stirring, religious things.
Yet the satirical worldling forgets his sins,
And says naughty, spiteful wicked things—
Of the dear little Sunday-school girl.

THE "PRAM" COMBINE.

J.F.—There is no doubt that the congregation of perambulators in main streets is a terrible nuisance. Police sergeant—Yes; but I'm thinking he'd be a brave man who'd commence proceedings against the ladies who own the perambulators.—Newspaper clipping.

If you want to buy your household goods
in Chapel-street, Prahran;
You have to thread your precious frame
through a maze of blooming "prams."
The kids are left to block the way, while
Ma is buying jam.
Wanted a "John," a big, brave "John,"
who doesn't care a d——n
For infuriated mothers, but will "move
on" loitering "prams."

BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

Thursday

Wheat, 3/6 to 3/7. Oats—Choice heavy Algerians, 2/1 to 2/2. Barley—Malting, 2/8 to 2/9 for best samples, and 2/9 to 3/ for medium; Cape, 2/6 to 2/9 for malting, and 2/1 to 2/2 for feed. Fees, 4/6 to 4/9 nominal. Potatoes: Choice snowflakes, £7 5/ to £7 12/6. Hay: Best chaffing sheaves, £2; mangel hay, £2 7/6; straw, 32/6. Bran, 11d to 1/; pollard, 11d to 11½d. Flour, £9 to £9 5/. Butter: Prime factory prints, 11d; lump, 10½d; separator, 8½; dairy, 9d to 7½d. Eggs, 8½d. Cheese 6d to 6½d. Bacon: Sides, 8d; middles, 8d; hams, 10d. Honey, 3d to 3½d; lard, 6d.

MINING NEWS.

The [illegible] mining returns for the week ending Friday, 18th Nov. [illegible] Gold [illegible], 4oz. 0dwt. [illegible]; Morris and party, 15oz. 8dwt. 6gr.; Beaufort Deep Leads, 15oz. 2dwt.; sundries, 2oz. 0dwt. 3gr.

Robbers in Prussia threw a bomb at a cart conveying a large sum of money. It was blown up, and the driver and a policeman killed. The assassins secured the loot.

Signor Marconi has accomplished another remarkable feat with "wireless." He received [illegible] in Tuscany, in the presence of King Emanuel, a message despatched from Canada.

Sir George Reid holds it is a good thing to remember that Canada and Australia represents seven-twelfths of the empire.

SKIPTON

A highly successful bazaar in aid of the fund for providing the bandsmen with uniforms was concluded on Saturday night. The gross takings were about £150, and after paying all expenses it is expected that about £100 will remain. One of the most entertaining features of the bazaar was the baby-making competition, which was won by Constable Milne. He beat all his numerous competitors, both in point of time and neatness, and was presented with a handsome silver teapot, to grace the sideboard when his bed-making days are over. Special credit is due to the joint hon. secretaries, Miss Nellie Madden and Mr G. H. Smith, for the completeness of the general arrangements.

In the near future Cr. Donald Stewart, the chief of the Ballarat Caladonian Society, will redeem his promise of bringing the Ballarat Pipers' Band to Skipton. There will be plenty of pipe music during the day, and at night a Highland concert will be held, the proceeds of which will form the nucleus of a fund for an athletic club, which it is intended to establish and make in every respect worthy of Skipton.

Keen dissatisfaction is expressed at the 1/6 rate struck at the last meeting of the Hampden Shire Council. Local residents state that few, if any, new works are needed at the Skipton end of the riding, and urge that the ordinary shilling rate would have been ample for all their requirements. One probable result of the higher rate is that more interest will be taken than hitherto by Skipton ratepayers in future municipal election.—"Courier."

At the international automobile contest, the grand prize was won by David Druce Brown, who drove his car 415 miles in 5 hours 53 minutes, an average of over 69 miles an hour. Hemery, the French automobilist, was half a second behind. An interesting race between an aeroplane and a racehorse was held at Norfolk, Virginia, over a course of a mile. The aviator, Mars, won the race. The view is generally held by railway officials that if 1200 trucks had not been tied up in the construction of the Powlett line, and in cold storage, there would have been none of the present embarrassment in connection with rolling stock for farming, milling, and timber industries.

At the weekly meeting of the Trades' Hall Council on Thursday night, it was resolved to request the insertion of a clause in the Amending Factories Act, providing that no company or firm shall have or maintain any rule prohibiting any employee from marrying. The mover (Cr Cheshire) instanced the case of bank clerks, who were prohibited from marrying unless they received a salary of not less than £150 per year.

At one time railways in England were prohibited from carrying persons going to a prize fight.

What is probably the oldest doll in existence, a little figure rudely carved in wood, is in the British Museum. It was found in the sarcophagus of an Egyptian princess, 300 B.C.

The average time for which English Sovereigns have occupied the throne is 23½ years.

ANY person found removing Firewood from Chalkburn Station paddock, without written permission from the Manager, will be prosecuted.
LESLIE WALKER, Manager

G. R.

Local Land Board.

SCHEDULE of case to be dealt with at this office on Thursday, 24th November, 1910, at 10 o'clock:—To show cause against forfeiture—Parish of Beaufort, John Chalmers, allotment 14b, 35 acres.
CHAS. J. JOY,
Land Officer.
District Lands Office
Ballarat, 15/11/10.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

NOTICE OF MEETING FOR EXAMINING AND SETTLING ACCOUNTS.

Notice is hereby given that the accounts of the above Shire for the year ended 30th Sept., 1910, have been duly audited, and that a statement of such, together with the Auditor's report, is now available for inspection at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, during office hours.

And notice is further given that the meeting of the Council for examining and settling the said accounts will be held at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, on Monday, 5th Dec., 1910, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.
ALAN R. FORDYCE, Shire Secretary.
Shire Offices, Beaufort, 15/11/10.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

STOCK SALE

Of SHEEP, HORSES, CATTLE, and FARM SUNDRIES, at BUANGOR, on THURSDAY, 1st DECEMBER, 1910, at SCHLICHT'S FARM, situate on main road, half way between Middle Creek and Buangor.

DIXON BROS. & HALPIN and T. SCHLICHT (in conjunction) will hold Stock Sale on above date as follows:—2000 sheep, Draught Horses, Ponies, Cattle, and Farm Sundries.
See next issue and posters for particulars.
Drays will meet midday train at Middle Creek Railway Station.
Further entries invited.

BEAUFORT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

ENTRIES for BEST 25 ACRES WHEAT CLOSE on SATURDAY, 26th November, 1910.
1st Prize, £5. Entrance fee, 5/.
Radius, 15 miles from Beaufort.
W. H. HALPIN, Secretary.

A MEETING of ladies willing to help the Model Bond with their Bazaar will be held in the MECHANICS' INSTITUTE on FRIDAY, 25th inst., at 8 p.m.
C. CUTHBERTSON } Joint Secs.
L. BRAYO }

TENDERS invited for cutting 70 acre crop. Owner will provide 3 horses. Tenders close Wednesday, 30th November. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. For further particulars apply to L. T. G. SMITH, Waterloo.

TENDERS are invited by Saturday, 26th November, for the construction of a dam in [illegible] from J. SCHOLES, manager Fiery Creek Dredge, Main Road.

DANCING—The MIDDLE CREEK [illegible] BAND COMMITTEE [illegible] GRAND BALL to be held [illegible] on FRIDAY NIGHT [illegible]

FOR SALE, about 1500 Dry Box POSTS, averaging 5 x 4 in. x 5½ ft. long; delivered on railway reserve, Beaufort. Apply to M. FLYNN, Waterloo, or to W. DRIVER, Beaufort.

To Woodcutters and Others.

TENDERS are invited by the BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB till 8 p.m. on SATURDAY, 19th November, 1910, for the supply of green LOGS and lining same—about 30 of Peppermint, Messmate, or White Gum, 18 inches in diameter and 2 ft. 6 in. long, and about 20 similar logs, 2 ft. long, delivered at the Beaufort Park by 22nd December next. Price to be at per log, with lump sum for lining. A deposit of £1 to accompany tender. The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted. Specifications at this office.
A. PARKER, Secretary.

FOR SALE.

TRAWALLA ESTATE.

By instructions of Admiral Bridges.

1100 ACRES.

Packham's, Triangle, and Riley's Paddocks.

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.

GREAT SUBDIVISIONAL SALE.

16,078 ACRES FREEHOLD.
ALL WHEAT LAND.

32 FARMS TO CHOOSE FROM.

THIRTEEN YEARS' TERMS.

"MENENIA ESTATE."

In the County of Ripon, Victoria.
Six Miles from the Ararat—Willaura Hamilton Railway Line; Three Miles from the New Line, Cheringhap to Murtoona.

TERMS: Five per cent. deposit, 15 per cent. on or before 1st March, 1911; the balance with interest by 12 equal annual instalments, the first of these instalments payable 1st March, 1913, and the last 1st March, 1924, with the right to pay off at any time. Purchasers paying cash by the 1st March, 1911, will be allowed 2½ per cent. off their contract price.
Inspection on and after 1st December, 1910.
Sale Day on the 22nd December, 1910.
Possession on the 7th January, 1911.
The original subdivisional plan, signed by the vendor, Hans W. H. Irvine, Esq., may be inspected at the office of Messrs. Larkan Bros., Stawell.
Write to the Agents now for copies of the plans and full particulars.
T. H. LAIDLAW & CO.,
Hamilton, Horsham, and Branches.
LARKAN BROS., Stawell.
BROPHY, FOLEY & Co., Ballarat
Auctioneers in Conjunction.

BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB.

GRAND ATHLETIC
SPORTS MEETING
AND
BRASS BAND CONTESTS!

Under Patronage of Victorian Athletic League and Victorian Band Association. Bicycle Races Unprecedented.
To be held in the BEAUFORT RECREATION RESERVE,
ON
BOXING DAY,
MONDAY, DECEMBER 26th, 1910.
£121 10 IN PRIZES!

Registered V.A.L. Handicapper of Footraces—Mr. W. H. TROUP, of Ballarat. Wood-chop Handicapper—Mr. J. H. BOYCE. Cycle Handicappers, Messrs. J. H. BOYCE and W. R. GLOVER. Judge of Band Contests—Mr T. L. HELLINGS, Bandmaster, of Bairnsdale. Judge of Quickstep—Captain J. C. WILLIAMS, of Ballarat.
Entries (with last two years' performances) close 7th December, 1910. Entries not taken without fees.

PROGRAMME.

BOYS' DISTRICT SCHOOLS' CHAMPIONSHIP FOOTRACE, 100 yds. Under 14 years; within a radius of 20 miles. Competitors must be attending school and certified to by head teacher. Prize, Gold Medal, valued at £6, inscribed "Schools' Champion 100 Footrace." Entry 1/.

GIRLS' DISTRICT SCHOOLS' CHAMPIONSHIP FOOTRACE, 50 yds. Under 14 years; within a radius of 20 miles. Competitors must be attending school and certified to by head teacher. Prize, Gold Brooch, valued at £1, inscribed "Schools' Championship Footrace." Entry 6d.

BEAUFORT SHEFFIELD HANDICAP. 130 yds., £27. 1st, £15; 2nd, £6; 3rd, £3; and £3 to be divided among winners of each heat in which there are three competitors, not including the placed men in the final. Nom. 2/, accept. 1/.

FIERY CREEK PLATE (handicap, 220 yds). £10 1st, £7; 2nd, £2; 3rd, £1. Nom., 2/; accept 1/.

100 yds. HANDICAP. £9 1st, £6; 2nd, £2; 3rd, £1. Nom., 1/6; accept 1/.

HANDICAP HIGH JUMP. 1st, £1; 2nd, 10/. Nom., 1/; accept 1/.

HANDICAP UNDER-HAND WOOD-CHOPPING CONTEST (8 in. green logs). £12. 1st, £5; 2nd, £3; 3rd, £1. Nom., 2/6; accept 1/.

HANDICAP STAND-DING WOOD-CHOPPING CONTEST (8 in. green logs). £8. 1st £5; 2nd £2; 3rd, £1. Nom., 2/; accept 1/.

DISTRICT CHAMPIONSHIP SHEAF-THROWING CONTEST. 1st, Trophy, valued at £1; 2nd, Trophy, valued at 10/, both presented by Mrs A. T. Thompson, of Holbery Park, and to be selected by winner. Post entry 1/.

ONE-MILE BICYCLE RACE. £7 10/. 1st £5; 2nd, £2; 3rd, 10/. Nom., 2/; accept 1/.

HALF-MILE BICYCLE RACE. £7 10/. 1st £5; 2nd, £2; 3rd, 10/. Nom., 2/; accept 1/.

£25 GRAND BAND CONTEST. C GRADE.
First Prize, 20 guys.; Second, 5 guys.

Bands to consist of not less than 16 nor more than 20 performers, to play a Waltz and Selection of their own choice. Contest to take place during day and evening. Competing Bands to meet at Rotunda at 11.30 a.m. and 7 p.m., and march to Park, also to play during the day. Entrance fee £1 1/. Three competing bands must compete.

Quickstep Contest for C Grade. Own choice PRIZE £10.

Scores must be in hands of the judges a fortnight before hand.

RULES AND CONDITIONS.

The committee reserve to itself the right of postponing any of the above events from the programme in the event of not sufficient nominations being received.

Nominations for all events, except Handicap High Jump and Sheaf-Throwing Contest, must be lodged with the Secretary not later than WEDNESDAY, 7th DECEMBER, 1910.

Nominations to state P.O. address. Pedestrians, Cyclists, and Wood-choppers to give particulars of their performance during last two years.

A list of Handicaps will be posted to each nominator as soon as declared, when date of accepting above will be notified.

All Entries must be accompanied by the Entrance Fee, otherwise they will not be recognised.

Should the weather prove unfavorable, the Committee have the right to postpone the Sports.

Victorian Athletic League and Victorian Band Association Rules strictly adhered to.

No competitor will be allowed to start in any of the prize-takers' events until he has given a statutory declaration that he is a bona fide amateur within the meaning of the rules of the League in every part of it.

Every horse, hound, information will be a ground for disqualification, and in the event of a protest being lodged, the stakeholder will be liable to prosecution. Programmes and Entry Forms on application to A. PARKER, Secretary.

The Band Contests will be continued in the Park at Night.

There will also be a GRAND TROMBONE ENTERTAINMENT.

A March, entitled "The New Colonial," will be played by three hundred bands as a massed band. Admission—[illegible] BAND [illegible] SHILLING. Children half price.

The ground will be enclosed and [illegible] admission must be paid for the evening's entertainment.

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 E.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 & NEILL

BEST FOR CHILDREN.

There is no narcotic or other harmful substance in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It can be given to a baby as confidently as to an adult. It is pleasant to take, and always cures and cures quickly. It is a favorite with mothers of small children. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

VARIETIES.

Cecilia: So she married him just because he owned a motor-car?

Kate: Oh, no! Because he never got angry when it broke down.

Uncle Tom: The baby's looking wonderfully happy to-night.

Nurse: I expect he heard a lady, who called this afternoon say that he wasn't a bit like any of his relations.

"This watch will last a lifetime," remarked the jeweller, as he handed the watch to the customer.

"Nonsense!" retorted the other. "Can't I see for myself that its hours are numbered?"

Physician at Hospital: How did you happen to fall from the top of the ladder?

Patient: A pretty woman was passing, and in turning to look at her I slipped and fell.

Physician: Ah, the same old story—a woman at the bottom of it!

Guide (showing places of historic interest): It was in this room that Wellington received his first commission.

Mr. Moneygrab: His first commission? Is that so?

Guide: Yes, sir: it is a fact.

Mr. Moneygrab: What percentage did he get?

Teacher: What is a politician, Tommy?

Pupil: A man who makes speeches, sir.

Teacher: But I make speeches, and am not a politician.

Pupil: I mean a man who makes clever speeches.

The portly, well-dressed gentleman whose speciality was the mortgage rose to address the meeting of the unemployed and said:

"The chief cause of distress in this country is a lack of thrift. You talk of the wolf at the door—he never comes to my door."

"I s'pose he's afraid of getting skinned," shouted some irreverent person in the audience, and the portly gentleman sat down.

"Your lordship," said a prisoner who was asked to plead "Guilty" or "Not guilty." "I would like to ask a few questions."

"You have the court's permission," said the judge.

"If I plead 'Not guilty,' shall I have to sit here and hear all the hypothetical questions asked by counsel?"

"Certainly," said the judge.

"And hear all the hand-writing experts?"

"Of course."

"And follow the reasoning of the insanity experts?"

"Very likely," said the judge.

"Well, then, I plead 'Guilty'!"

Two young fellows who had good opinions of themselves went out driving in a trap. As they were passing through a pretty woodland they came upon a party of girls sketching.

The youth who was driving suddenly pulled up the horse, put on his most fascinating air, and said:

"You can put us in your sketch, if you like, ladies."

The youngest of the girls looked up, and quietly said:

"Thanks: but as we are not painting tropical scenery we don't require to paint in any monkeys."

The drive was continued in silence.

At a recent school examination the teacher was asking a class of small boys some questions, to find out their intelligence. He wandered through different subjects, and at last came to speak about measles, when a very little boy jumped up and exclaimed:

"Please, teacher, you will not whip me if I ask a question?"

"No," said the teacher.

Then the question came:

"Why did Eve never catch the measles?"

This the teacher could not solve, so he gave it up.

Because she'd Adam," exclaimed the small boy.

Unsolicited.

He had invented a beetle powder, and he had advertised it far and wide.

There came a day when a customer rushed frantically into the shop owned by the distinguished inventor, a chemist. The customer showed signs of intense agitation.

"Give me another half-pound of your beetle powder! Quick!" he cried.

"I'm glad you like it," said the chemist, proceeding with the order.

"Yes," said he, "I tried them. I have one beetle already in my flat. I can only get home before he recovers if I give him another half-pound. I'll die."

The chemist decided not to ask the customer for a testimonial to stick in his window.

They Sold His Hat.

A rummage sale was going on at a certain country church on the outskirts of Liverpool, and a local magnate shed the light of his countenance upon the assemblage.

Immediately upon his arrival, he was called upon to assist with the work of propping up a stall which showed imminent signs of collapsing.

He placed his shining tall hat on an adjacent stall, and went to the rescue.

Soon it was accomplished, and the magnate returned to the stall where he had left his hat.

It could not be found, and he blandly inquired of the young lady in charge as to what had become of it.

"Oh, dear me!" said that young person. "Was that your hat? I sold it a while ago for a shilling!"

Asked Too Much.

"Miss Potts," trembled the youth as he parted from her at the door, "there is something I must say to you."

"Proceed," she urged him with an encouraging smile.

"Though I am now only a poor inventor," he stammered, "yet my airship is nearer perfection than ever. I—I have but two ideals in life—you and my air-ship. Will you marry me?"

She was silent.

"Do not answer too quickly," he begged. "Take time to think it over. I will come again for my answer. May I?"

If your baby is teething during the Summer months you must guard against dysentery and bowel complaints. Keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the house, and at the first unusual looseness of the bowels give it a dose. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

STRANGE SEQUEL TO A LOVERS QUARREL.

A Missing Ring.

One night a newly-engaged couple were going to the theatre. In the cab the young man asked his fiancee to let him see her ring for a moment, some peculiarity of its sparkle having caught his eye. She gave him the ring, and he examined it for a time in the light of the cab. When the cab stopped, she asked him for the ring.

"But I gave it back to you," he said, "and you took it."

"No, you did not. I have not had it since I gave it to you."

Lights were brought, search was made, clothes were shaken—every place where a diamond ring could possibly lie concealed was uncovered. The ring could not be found. Each persisted—he that he gave the ring back, she that she did not receive it. Assertion became argument; argument changed from heat to ice; communication was interrupted, and finally ceased; the engagement was broken. They went their ways, and each married another.

One day, several years later, the woman, ripping up an old evening dress, found in the heading of one of the ruffles a diamond ring. It was the lost engagement ring.

She wrote to her former lover a letter of apology and explanation; but the incident had turned the current of both their lives. This is a true story.

GENIUSES IN CHAINS.

Dante was married to a notorious scold, and when he was in exile he had no desire to see her, although she was the mother of his six children.

Shakespeare lost the sympathies of the world by marrying Anne Hathaway, a woman eight years his senior, who was coarse and ignorant.

Lord Bacon enjoyed but little domestic bliss, and "loved not to be with his partner."

Dryden "married discord in a noble wife," and Addison sold himself to a cross-grained old countess, who made him pay dearly for all she gave him.

WHEN VISION FAILED.

A man who became blind in middle life thus described the experiences that accompanied the passing of his sight.

"I found one day that the light which had hitherto served me to work by was no longer sufficient. When the light was increased, then it seemed that the fault must be with the objects I looked at. They seemed dim and indefinite.

"After the sight had gone on failing for a few weeks, I could barely make out the sun, even on a clear day. Green grass and foliage appeared of a straw color, and beds of flowers showed as masses of weird and unnatural colors.

"The faces of my friends seemed to take on a yellowish tinge; their hair, whatever the real color was, appeared to me white. They grew to be like hideous spectres of themselves. People at a little distance looked like black shadows. And so, gradually, the vision of the living world faded out into a desolate blackness."

MONEY THAT VANISHES.

If women would only realise it, there is far more saved by keeping strict accounts than one might imagine.

"I put the items of my expenditure under various headings, such as—'Necessities,' 'Luxuries,' 'Charities,' 'Saving,' and 'Pleasure,'" said an economical manager lately, "and you have no idea what a valuable check I found it. When I first came to overlook my accounts, I discovered far too much went on trifling trash—you would be astonished to find how the pennies and sixpences you fritter away mount up by the end of a year.

"Now they go under the saving column—and prove the practical benefit of keeping accounts."

HAS THIS STRUCK YOU?

The young girl counts the minutes till her lover comes: the old maid counts the years since he went away.

It is a clever man who never lets his wife know that he can put up shelves and cupboards as well as a carpenter.

It is the widower or bachelor of thirty-five who cordially appreciates the woman who studies the comforts of home.

Matchmaking is left to the women because men know too much and our men to be willing to take any chances.

Every girl thinks a kiss is a lot more sacred to her than it is to the other women with whom she is acquainted.

An optimist says, with some truth, that it is better to be disappointed in love than to be in love with disappointment.

A country clergyman was nailing a refractory creeper to a piece of trellis-work near his front gate when he noticed that a small boy stopped and watched him with great attention.

"Well, my young friend," he said, pleased to see the interest he excited, "are you looking out for a hint or two on gardening?"

"No," said the youth; "I am waiting to see what a parson will say when he hammers his thumb."

"How are you getting on at your new place?" asked a lady of a girl whom she has recommended for a situation.

"Very well, thank you," answered the girl, cheerfully.

"I'm glad to hear it," said the lady; "your employer is a very nice person and you cannot do too much for her."

"I don't mean to, ma'am," was the innocent reply.

Farmer: Do you believe in transmigration of souls, Joe?

Joe: What's that, sir?

Farmer: Why, for instance, that a cow has had a prior existence in another form—maybe, a being like myself.

Joe: Oh, no doubt the cow's been calf!

WHAT CONSTIPATION MEANS.

Constipation resembles nothing so much as the sewage of the human system of a city, and you know the outbreak of disease that would result if the sewage should happen. Then try to realise the danger to yourself if you allow your system to become clogged. The poisonous matter which should pass off is absorbed into the blood, which is the cause of numerous diseases. When you are troubled this way there is just one thing to do—get a box of Chamberlain's Tablets. They cleanse and invigorate the stomach and bowels, and clear the internal condition. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

For the position of secretary of the Political Labor Council of Victoria, 16 applications were received, and Mr A. Stewart, of Ballarat, was appointed.

VARICOSE VEINS CURED

495

Do not let anyone induce you to be operated on for VARICOSE VEINS. Operations for this complaint are only a temporary and painful relief. The modern cure, **the Vecsey Mothod of Treatment,** cures old-standing cases rapidly and permanently, and *there is no necessity to lay up.* It cures the worst Varicose Ulcers that exist, and is a home treatment—simple to use and perfectly harmless. Send 2d stamp for Free Book and Full Particulars.

The Vecsey Varix-arium,
259a Linden Court, Sydney.

WATERLOO ANNIVERSARY.

The anniversary celebrations of the Waterloo Sunday School were opened last Sabbath afternoon under adverse weather conditions, but, nevertheless, this did not mitigate against a large attendance. Throughout the services numbers of people were unable to get inside the Mechanics' Hall. The choir consisted of some 60 voices, and their singing was a bright and enjoyable feature of the celebrations. Mrs Martin acted in the dual capacity of conductor and organist.

The Rev. J. S. Barningham, of the Beaufort Methodist Church (who presided at the opening service), extracted the substance of an interesting address to the children from Chronicles, 34, 3—"While he was yet young, he began to seek the God of David, his father." "Boys and girls," said the preacher, "liked to get hold of a good story. The former liked to get hold of Ballantyne's Coral Island, and revel in its lore of adventure. The girls, also, had their favorite books; but they must remember that there was good and bad literature. There was not a story-book like the Bible for illustrations. Where was the boy who did not love to ponder over the story of Joseph, the encounter of David and Goliath, or the life of Samuel? Then the girls loved to read of the little captive maid in Naaman's household. The boy their text referred to occupied, when eight years of age, the highest position anyone could occupy, that of king. This king had learnt the right way while he was yet young. From the commencement to the end of Josiah's religious life the preacher indicated helpful instances for the guidance of young christians. He concluded with an earnest appeal to the young men and women to consecrate their lives to Jesus Christ.

Hymns—"Glad Festal Day"; If I were a beautiful, twinkling Star" (children); "O, City of David"; "Through another Year"; Our Psalm of Praise"; "Faithful to Least." Recitations—Ida Martin, Chas. Gray, and Annie Knight. Solo—Mr V. Frusher.

The Rev. Chas. Neville, of the Beaufort Presbyterian Church, presided at the evening service, and delivered two addresses. He addressed the children from the text—"Fight the good fight of faith; lay hold on eternal life"—1 Samuel, 6, 12. What, he asked, was eternal life? Not an endless life. He urged on them the acquisition of quality and not quantity. They must lay hold of this by faith, and fight by faith, in order to be successful. The second address was entitled "Religion generally," and Mr Neville clearly pointed out the claim of God upon young manhood and young womanhood.

Hymns—"All Hail the Power of Jesus Name"; "Our Prayer"; "If we could Understand"; "Children's song"; "Sing Praise unto God"; "No One Like Him"; "Young Soldiers." Solo—Miss Eileen Robertson.

A picnic was held on Monday afternoon, the Waterloo Brass Band (under Bandmaster A. E. Collins) contributing an enlivening musical programme. There were numerous interesting and exciting children's races, and a tug-of-war between two local teams was a feature of the afternoon. Many visitors were present from Beaufort and the surrounding district. A tea-meeting followed the picnic, the catering arrangements being carried out by Mr J. R. Hughes. The following ladies waited at the tables:—Mesdames Lovitt, Backhouse, Martin, Wangler, and Smith, and the Misses McNaughton, Lovitt, Frusher, E. Smith, Stevens, A. Smith, Backhouse, and S. Winter.

The after-meeting in the hall was presided over by the Rev. F. Stillwell, of St. John's Church of England, Beaufort; the Rev. Chas. Neville and Mr Robt. Thompson (Presbyterian) and Rev. J. Barningham (Methodist) also occupying seats on the platform.

The Rev. Chas. Neville was the first speaker, and he was in a jocund mood. Eventually he began to sermonise and likened a tug-of-war in which he had taken part that afternoon to the ever-present struggle between the flesh and the devil. He had heard this gathering referred to as the "Waterloo Cup." He did not know the reason for this until he was told that the food mothers entered into a dressing competition, rivalling each other in turning out their girls in new dresses for the anniversary. He hoped, and he knew, that this was not their main object in celebrating this anniversary.

Mr Thompson's remarks were brief, and pointed at practical christianity. He gave some amusing excuses for not attending church that had been given to him by men and women in his experience.

The Rev. J. Barningham waxed reminiscent in commenting on how the times had changed. They had such anniversary gatherings as this in the old country in large marquees, and in small villages like Chute they attracted an attendance of some 400 persons. The object of the Sunday school had not changed. A poet had said, "Sunday schools are England's glory." He would say they were the world's glory. They were the nurseries of the church. Their object should be nothing less than the conversion of scholars. The speaker related several laughable anecdotes.

The chairman (who raised many a hearty laugh throughout the evening) also prefaced his address humorously. Every nation and country had anniversaries of one kind or another. Their Sunday school anniversary should remind them of the great kingdom of which they were part, and that they had been dedicated to God by their parents as creatures of His kingdom. In conclusion he thanked the officers and teachers for their work, and proposed a vote of thanks to the brass band and all who had assisted in this celebration.

The secretary (Mr M. Backhouse) reported that there were 168 scholars at present on the roll and 14 teachers. The average attendance of scholars was 104, and teachers 9. The balance-sheet for the past year showed receipts amounting to £43 6/6, and expenditure to £29 12/3, leaving a credit balance of £13 14/3.

Hymns—"Sing Praises Unto God"; "Army of the King"; "If the Saviour Journey with Me" (duet by Misses Amy and Eva Kennedy); "Beautiful Flowers"; "Young Soldiers"; solo, "Away in a Manger," Eileen Robertson; solo, "Into Thy Hands," Mr A. Kewley; action song, eight children; recitations—Charles Gray, Mary Kay, Fred Goodren, Ralph Gray, Annie Miller, Muriel Newey, Robert Robertson, Albert Wootton, and Emmie Robertson.

You frequently hear of cases of chronic constipation—cases that have existed for years. In nine cases out of ten the trouble has become chronic through improper treatment. The patient has formed the habit of taking strong purgatives, and has so weakened the bowels that they will not act naturally. Chamberlain's Tablets cure constipation, and go it permanently, because they assist nature in the work of the bowels for them. Chamberlain's Tablets simply stimulate them to perform their own functions. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

The Minister for Mines intends to ask the Legislative Assembly to grant him leave to introduce a bill to amend the law relating to holders of residential areas under the Mines Act who died intestate.

CLEMENTS TONIC.

A WONDERFUL CURE

PEOPLE SHATTERED IN HEALTH SHOULD READ THIS LETTER

MR. ROBERT McLEISH, PROPRIETOR OF MELBOURNE POP CONCERTS, WRITES.

Mr. Robert McLeish, who owns the Melbourne Concert "Pops," and who is also a baritone vocalist well known throughout Melbourne for a long number of years, tells a really wonderful story of the great value of Clements Tonic and what it did for him. His case was from nervous breakdown and loss of voice, was most remarkable, although as it was, he numbered among the patrons of Melbourne, where he had been singing for years.

Several years ago, Mr. McLeish took ill. His nervous system gave way, he became run-down, weak in energy and vital forces, and worst of all he lost his voice completely. This was most serious, for to him it meant loss of vocal attainment, and the management in the front rank of the singing profession. After having tried medical treatment, derived no benefit, despairing of ever regaining all sources by which he hoped to get back his health and his voice, he was told to try CLEMENTS TONIC, if did so, he felt that as it had effected such great cures, it might cure him. And it did. This is his letter, for anyone to read, and the man and woman is wise, who gets this medicine, as this healthy agent. Mr. McLeish writes:—

"CLEMENTS TONIC, LTD.:—

"I am a Baritone Vocalist and Vaudeville Manager, also Proprietor for many years of the well-known Melbourne "Pops," and living at 235 Albert-street, Brunswick, Melbourne. The public will remember when I lost my voice for nearly twelve months, about three years ago, which was largely due to general breakdown of the nervous system, affecting the vocal chords. I tried a good deal of medical treatment without permanent result, but a friend told me to take Clements Tonic. I was surprised at the almost immediate effect it had upon me, and by continuous use I improved daily. I performed a little while in the case, for after a few weeks I was quite returned, and in less than three months I was singing as well as ever. I am never without a bottle of your Tonic wherever I may be on circuit. It is the best nerve, blood, and stomach medicine I have ever used, and I never intend to be without it.

(Signed) "ROBERT McLEISH."

Clements Tonic is not alcohol to be a nerve tonic and blood builder and stomach regulator. It is sold by all chemists and storekeepers throughout Australasia, Send for it from the store. It is a safeguard against disease. You cannot have Clements Tonic sick headache, constipation, loss of sleep, poor appetite, restlessness, nervous, weak and poor, indigestion, and fame and sickness combine. Send for it to the store to-day.

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. Sufferers from Bronchitis, Cough, Croup, Asthma, Difficulty of Breathing, Hoarseness, Pain or Soreness in the Chest, experience delightful and rapid relief; and to those who are subject to Colds on the chest it is invaluable, as it effects a complete cure. It is most comforting in allaying Irritation in the Throat and giving Strength to the Voice, and it neither allows a Cough nor Asthma to become chronic, nor Consumption to develop. Consumption is not known where "Coughs" have, on their first appearance, been properly treated with this medicine. No house should be without it, as, taken at the beginning, a dose or two is generally sufficient, and a complete cure is certain.

Small Size, 2/6; Large Size, 4/6 Sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors, and by W. G. HEARNE & Co., Ltd., Geelong, Victoria. Forwarded to any Address, when not obtainable locally.

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

OPPOSITION TO LABOR.

MEETING AT CAMPERDOWN.

Messrs Kendall and McLennan, of the executive of the People's party, addressed a large meeting of farmers at Camperdown on Tuesday, including a number of members of the local Farmers' League. Enthusiasm and unanimity marked the proceedings, and the meeting resolved, "That it is disirable for political parties outside the Labor party to unite in opposition to the Labor party.—"Courier."

In almost every neighborhood you will find someone who, during the summer months, had a severe attack of colic, or Diarrhœa, Cholera, and who had been put to the most severe suffering before medicine could be procured or a doctor summoned. A reliable remedy for this complaint should be kept at hand. The risk is too great for anyone to take. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy has undoubtedly saved the lives of more people, and saved more pain and suffering than any other medicine in use. It can always be depended upon for this ailment. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Mr J. E. Mackey, M.L.A., has decided to accept the position of Chairman of the Metropolitan Passenger Traffic Commission, in the place of Mr Swinburne, M.L.A., who retired recently.

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS and AGENCY COMPANY, Limited.

Office—Lyon Street.

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John Mackenzie, Chairman.
Hon. J. Y. McDonald, M.L.C.
Frank Herrmann.
J. G. Woodcock, J.P.
Dr. Rowe-Cockett
George Lewis.

John Glasson, Manager.

THIS COMPANY ACTS—

1. As Executor and Trustee in a Will.
2. As Trustee in Marriage and other settlements.
3. As Attorney under Power for Absentees.
4. As Attorney for absent Executors and Trustees.
5. As General Agent.

Trustees in Estates can transfer their Trusteeship to this Company.

Executors appointed in a Will can transfer to this Company before Probate is applied for, and subsequently.

IT IS YOUR DUTY
TO MAKE YOUR WILL,
And
DO IT NOW.
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THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS, AND AGENCY COMPANY, LIMITED
Your Executor and Trustee.

Full information from
JOHN GLASSON, Manager.
J. R. WOTHERSPOON & CO.,
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J. A. HARRIS,
CARRIER, BEAUFORT.
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WISHES to notify graziers and farmers that he is still prepared to cart or receive consignments of Wool at Beaufort Railway Station.

Prompt Loading and Delivery.

Office, Railway Station, Beaufort.

Furniture removed on cheap terms to all parts of the country.

THE STUD.

TO Stand this Season at Stockyard Hill, and travel the surrounding district, the Clydesdale Stallion,

LORD NELSON.

LORD NELSON is rising three years old; foaled December 20th, 1906; was bred by H. Excell, Esq., Byreville, of Bosom. He is a dapple dark bay colt, of massive and symmetrical proportions, with splendid flat bone and plenty of fine silky hair, and stands on a short set of legs; and his activity cannot be surpassed. He gained first prize as a two-year-old and second under three years at Beaufort Show, 1908.

Lord Nelson's sire, Woodside Champion, was by St. Albans; was a powerfully built black horse; foaled 1898. As a yearling in 1900 he gained third prize at the Royal Show, Melbourne, second at Bendigo, and first at Castlemaine. In 1901 he gained first prize at Kyneton, Bendigo, and Castlemaine. As a three-year-old he gained first prize at Bendigo, first prize and champion at Kyneton, and first at Geelong. As a four-year-old he gained first prize at Bendigo, second at Maryborough, first and champion at Smeaton, first and champion at Kyneton, and first at Geelong, beating the horse that was put before him at Melbourne.

Lord Nelson's grandsire, Messrs O'Donnell's St. Albans, was the winner of numerous prizes, including first and champion prizes at Kyneton (three years), Smeaton and Bendigo (twice), Maryborough (Grand National), and Ballarat, and first prizes at Geelong and Kyneton.

Lord Nelson's g.g. grandsire, Prince of Albyn (imp.), winner of second prize as a yearling at East Kilbride. As a two-year-old he gained second prize at Kilmarnock, and first prizes at East Kilbride and Hamilton. As a three-year-old he gained first prize at the Glasgow premium, and second prize at the Highland Society's show at Dumfries. In Victoria, 1887, he gained first prize and champion at the National Society's show, Melbourne. He was also champion at Melbourne in 1889 and 1892, besides winning the following first prizes, viz.: Five times at Kyneton, four times at Bendigo, three times at Castlemaine, twice at West Bourke, twice at Daylesford, once at Ballarat Grand National, and at Geelong Grand National.

Woodside's dam, Jess, by Cock of the Walk (imp.), was a great prize-taker. Granddam, Violet, by Young Mount Wellington.

Lord Nelson's dam, Maud, gained many prizes at different shows all through the Wimmera district. She is by Royal Blue, by Blue Ribbon (imp.); g.dam by Maud's Wonder, by Prince of Albyn; g.g.dam by Cromwell (imp.); g.g.g. dam by George Buchanan; g.g.g.g. dam by Black Champion (imp.).

It will be seen by the above pedigree that Lord Nelson is possessed of the best possible Clydesdale blood to be had in Australia.

TERMS: £4 each Mare; 30/ down, and balance when mare proves in foal. Guarantee, £5 5/.

Good grass paddock provided, and every care taken of mares, but no responsibility incurred.

G. A. DUNNET, "Viewanna," Stockyard Hill.

Also Pony Stallion, TRAFALGAR; 5 years old. Jet black; 14 hands; thick-set, and a good mover in harness. By Old Trafalgar; dam, Tom o'Shanter.

FEE: £1 down, and 5/ when mare proves foal.

All mares sold or exchanged to be paid for in full

THE AUSTRALIAN ESTATE AND MORTGAGE CO. LTD.

WOOL WAREHOUSES,
573 to 579 COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE

WOOL AND GRAIN

AUCTION SALES OF WOOL, HIDES, SKINS, TALLOW AND GRAIN WEEKLY.

LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES ON THE ENSUING CLIP OF WOOL
For Sale in Melbourne or Shipment to London.

The Company act Strictly as Selling Brokers.

ADVANCES ON GRAIN.

GLASGOW JOCK

BARWON.

BARWON is a beautiful [illegible] has a record [illegible] Dell by [illegible] has a record [illegible] by Mr. W. Leish of Barwon [illegible] Osterley, is winner of the [illegible] Show, [illegible] trotter, [illegible] his records are [illegible] in India, [illegible] Osterley, by Childe Harold [illegible] have cost the late Mr. Andrew Lewis [illegible] landers in Sydney. Barwon should [illegible] harness horses.

BARWON has been examined by the Government Veterinary Inspector, and awarded a Certificate of soundness.

TERMS, £3; £1 10/ to be paid when mares are stinted, balance when mares prove in foal. Any mares sold, exchanged, or leaving the District to be paid for in full. Guarantee as per agreement.

H. W. JAENSCH, Travalla.

CONSIGN YOUR CREAM
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£180,000 Turnover to date.

Over 1700 tons of butter manufactured.

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ARTIFICIAL STONE.
Genuine American Recipe.

For cheapest and most durable building material for Bridges, Tombstones, etc. etc.

Address—J. O'CALLAGAN, Western Road, Cape Clear.

What do these Spots mean to you?

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PERFECT VISION

[illegible] to FEEL well

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Visits BEAUFORT on MONDAY [illegible] 7th November from [illegible] to be consulted at Hotel Pharmacy.

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SEVERY DEPARTMENT OF BLACKSMITHING, WHEELWRIGHTING, AND [illegible]
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HORSES CAREFULLY [illegible]

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W. S. SMITH

DESIRES to [illegible] Beaufort [illegible]

BEAUFORT BAKERY.

and [illegible] to business combined with [illegible] goods, to merit a share of the patronage.

Small Goods a Specialty.

A Complete Stock of the very Choicest Imported Confectionery always on hand.

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

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

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

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

The foregoing rates are exclusive of charge ...

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.

Will some man or woman take the matter in hand and cause the silence to cease

If no one else is doing it for your district, will you try on these lines?

Send accounts of public and social events in your township and neighbour-

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

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

	'99	'00	'01	'02	'03	'04	'05	'06	'07	'08	'09
Jan.	81	143	255	80	149	462	107	8	61	80	211
Feb.	180	20	33	80	202	341	126	94	106	53	91
Mar.	274	107	158	158	149	29	96	357	89	180	187
Apr.	236	329	461	1	406	71	144	58	369	18	252
May	195	451	151	94	229	330	335	342	205	36	375
June	414	350	361	355	301	404	298	339	125	409	28
July	99	100	158	103	565	180	550	258	317	126	143
Aug.	277	103	289	194	173	325	159	197	302	248	673
Sep.	180	237	410	250	397	132	383	361	114	384	76
Oct.	38	1	51	120	205	29	278	465	113	291	141
Nov.	25	91	50	77	540	213	76	402	186	173	95
Dec.	10	81	8	665	387	16	246	42	429	70	117
Tns.	2257	2713	2675	2188	3538	2876	2958	2983	2410	2266	2769

1910.—January, 141 points; February, 35; March 518; April, 73; May, 261; June, 320; July, 332; August, 225; September, 465; October, 257.

Average per year:—1900, 26.92; 1901, 26.86. 1902, 25.62; 1903, 25.57; 1904, 27.76; 1905, 27.51; 1906, 27.80; 1907, 27.39; 1908, 26.91.

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

A Safe Remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases.

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

Clarke's Blood Mixture

IS THE FINEST BLOOD PURIFIER EVER DISCOVERED.

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

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

it is a safe and permanent remedy.

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

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

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

Robertson & Moffat

"THE HOUSE OF QUALITY."

THE NEW

BOLTON SHEETING

WITH

Mercerised Venetian Stripes

We have just received shipments of the New Effect in Bolton Sheeting, 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 colourings include Sky, Electric, Rose, Grey, Reseda, Lilac, Tabac, Dark Olive, Light Olive, Ecru and Ivory.

54in. Wide. Price, 2/3 yard

We have also a Large, Well-Assorted Stock of Borderings to match Patterns Post Free on Application.

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT

BOURKE STREET, MELBOURNE

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the local railway timetable:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.23 a.m., Trawalla at 12.10 p.m.; reaching Beaufort at 12.19, and taking its departure at 12.27. It leaves Middle Creek at 12.49, and Raeburn at 12.52. The Adel-

The Man Who Does Not Advertise

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
That to himself he hath not said,
"My trade of late is getting bad,
I'll try another ten-inch ad."
If such there be, go mark him well.

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

We ask that our efforts for the district's good shall be recognised. An increased circulation means still greater usefulness on our part. When a neighbour or friend asks for the loan of the local paper, tell him or her that

POSTAL NOTES.

Postal Notes may be cashed at any Post Office in Victoria. Hours of payment 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. The following are the denominations, the rates, and the poundage or price charged for them:—6d, 1½d; 9d, 1½d; 1s, 1d; 1s 6d, 1d; 2s, 1d; 2s 6d, 1d; 3s, 1d; 3s 6d, 1d; 4s, 1d; 4s 6d, 1d; 5s, 1d; 7s, 1d; 7s 6d, 2d; 10s, 2d; 10s 6d, 2d; 15s, 2d; 20s, 2d.

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

... not over £10, 5s. 6d., and ... Telegraph.—To ... Queensland, South ... and Perth (W.) ... for a message ... addition to above rates.

Money Orders to United Kingdom and other British Possessions, and Foreign Countries—2d. for each £1 or fraction of £1.

storekeepers throughout the world.

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

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES, ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c., PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, BILLHEADS, POSTERS DELIVERY BOOKS DRAPERS HANDBILLS, CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS, SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS, &c., &c.

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Arthur Parker,

Printer and Publisher,

LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT

FUNERAL REFORM.

Established 1860.

A. H. SANDS

(Late Wm. Baker),

UNDERTAKER,

Opposite the State School,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country.

Funerals of all classes furnished at the lowest possible charges.

Post, Telegraph, and Telephone Messages promptly attended to.

From 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Saturdays, 10 to 12 a.m. and 7 to 8 p.m. for receiving deposits only.

REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS. From 10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS. 10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

W. SILVER, Postmaster.

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, CALL RECEIPT DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.

Prepared on the Shortest Notice.

"Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

was introduced. One form of that currency is known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds are useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable to a newspaper proprietor is that which is spent 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 Ballarat, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon, and is the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire.

Estimates submitted for all work in binding line.

The Riponshire Advocate.

No 1727. { Registered at General Post Office, Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper. } BEAUFORT, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1910. PRICE THREEPENCE

[illegible] Rates.

[illegible] Your Readers [illegible] New Rates.

[illegible] BLACKS IN VICTORI[illegible]

[illegible]

paper, not exceeding 10oz. ... 0 0½

[illegible] magazines and [illegible] published in [illegible] 2oz., 0½d, [illegible] Every additional 4oz., 0 1½

[illegible]

The rate for letters to certain British colonies and possessions is 2d for every ½oz. or under.

[illegible] to foreign countries, 1½d each.

[illegible] exceeding 8oz. may be sent per the [illegible] at the rate of 1d for [illegible]

[illegible] on as hand-stitched, wedding cake, [illegible] at either parcel or letter rate. [illegible] must be strictly bona-fide.

RATES OF COMMISSION.

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

[illegible] in New Zealand.—[illegible] 6d; not over £5, 1s.; [illegible] 1s. 6d.; not over £10; [illegible] £12, 2s. 6d.; not over [illegible] over £17, 3s. 6d.; not [illegible]

[illegible] by Telegraph.—To [illegible] Queensland, South [illegible] and Perth (W.A.) [illegible] Cards for a message [illegible] words.

Money Orders to United Kingdom [illegible] Postal Notes are issued for [illegible] Commonwealth for sums [illegible] 6d.

POSTAL NOTES.

Postal Notes may be issued at any P.O. Office [illegible] Closing on the denominations on the notes, and the postage or price charged for them is 6d. [illegible] 1s 6d; 2s 6d; 3s 6d; 4s 6d; 5s 6d; 7s 6d; 9s 6d; 10s 6d; 15s 6d; 20s 6d; 25s 6d; 30s 6d; 40s 6d; 50s 6d; 75s 6d; 90s 6d; 100s 6d; 150s 6d; 200s 6d.

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

ORDINARY TELEGRAMS

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

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

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

Double the foregoing rates to be charged for the transmission of telegrams on Sundays, Christmas Day, Good Friday, and for "Urgent" [illegible] rams.

The foregoing rates are exclusive of [illegible] charge.

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.

Will some man or woman take the matter in hand and cause the silence to cease

If no one else is doing it for your district, will you try on these lines?

Send accounts of public and social events in your township and neighbourhood, such as weddings, deaths, accidents, concerts, matters touching district industries, etc.

Write the names of persons very distinctly.

Don't bother about grammar or spelling: it's the editor's work to look after those trifles. The barest skeleton is enough.

Write only on one side of the paper.

Give information: but let criticism alone.

Write your name and address on some corner—not for publication, but to prove good faith.

Too Well Known to Need an "Ad."

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

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

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

THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.—All sufferers from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous "lozenges" are now sold by most respectable chemists in this country. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic Affections. See that the signature of JOHN I. BROWN & SONS is on every wrapper. Prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SONS, Boston, U. S. A. European Depot, 33, Farringdon Road, London, England.

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

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

BEAUFORT RAINFALL.

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

	'99	'00	'01	'02	'03	'04	'05	'06	'07	'08	'09
Jan.	81	113	255	80	149	462	107	8	61	80	211
Feb.	180	20	33	80	202	341	126	94	106	53	91
Mar.	274	107	158	158	149	73	96	357	89	188	187
Apr.	236	329	461	1	406	71	144	58	369	98	252
May	195	451	151	94	229	330	335	342	205	36	375
June	414	350	361	355	301	404	298	339	125	409	298
July	99	100	158	103	565	180	550	258	317	126	143
Aug.	277	103	289	194	173	325	159	197	302	248	673
Sep.	180	237	410	250	397	132	383	361	114	384	76
Oct.	81	41	54	120	295	29	278	465	113	201	41
Nov.	35	91	50	77	540	213	76	462	186	173	65
Dec.	10	81	8	165	387	16	246	42	429	70	117
Tots.	2472	2713	2675	2188	3538	2876	2908	2893	2410	2206	2769

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

W. R. CHANDLER, Auctioneer and Architect.

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

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

Agents for Absentees. Estates Managed and Wound Up.

MONEY.—Trust and other Moneys to Lend on Mortgage at lowest rates and first-class Local Secretaries National Mutual Life Association. Shipping Agents for the Union Austrian Steamship Company, in connection with Canadian Pacific Railway. Great Tourist Route of the World. Niagara Falls *en route*. Fares to London, £35 to £36.

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

DOEPEL AND CHANDLER,
NATIONAL MUTUAL BUILDINGS,
BALLARAT.

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

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

Notice to Advertisers.

OWING to the inconvenience caused by Advertisements being received after the appointed time, we beg to notify that unless ALTERATIONS TO STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS reach us by WEDNESDAY Morning, such alterations will not be made till the following issue.

In future this rule will be strictly enforced, in fairness to our employees.

Correspondents are also requested to send reports by Thursday.

All CASUAL Advertisements (unless the Advertiser has an account in our books) must be PAID IN ADVANCE. No exception to this Rule will be made.

Advertisements by Post must be accompanied by Cash. A. PARKER, PROPRIETOR.

W. R. GLOVER

(Late F. F. Prince), BUTCHER,
HAVELOCK ST., BEAUFORT.

ONLY PRIME MEAT KEPT.

SMALL GOODS A SPECIALTY.

My Motto—
"Cleanliness, Quality, Civility."

Customers Waited upon Daily for Orders.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BALL TICKETS & PROGRAMMES, ADDRESS & BUSINESS CARDS MINING SCRIP, REPORTS, &c., PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, BILLHEADS, POSTERS, DELIVERY BOOKS DRAPERS HANDBILLS, CATALOGUES, MOURNING CARDS, SOIREE & DINNER TICKETS, &c., &c.

PRINTED in FIRST CLASS STYLE

AT MELBOURNE PRICES.

Arthur Parker,

Printer and Publisher,

LAWRENCE STREET, BEAUFORT

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

it is a safe and permanent remedy.

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

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

Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it.

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

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

ECZEMA AND IRRITATING SKIN TROUBLE CURED.

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

ANOTHER PERMANENT CURE OF BAD LEGS AND ABSCESSES

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

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

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

Ask for

Clarke's Blood Mixture,

and beware of worthless imitations and substitutes.

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.

FUNERAL REFORM.
Established 1860.

A. H. SANDS

(Late Wm. Baker),

UNDERTAKER,

Opposite the State School,

NEILL STREET, BEAUFORT.

Hearse and other requisites supplied in town or country.

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BOLTON SHEETING

WITH

Mercerised Venetian Stripes

We have just received shipments of the New Effect in Bolton Sheeting, 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 colourings include Sky, Electric, Rose, Grey, Reseda, Lilac, Tabac, Dark Olive, Light Olive, Ecru and Ivory.

54in. Wide. Price, 2/3 yard

We have also a Large, Well-Assorted Stock of Borderings to match. Patterns Post Free on Application.

ROBERTSON & MOFFAT

BOURKE STREET, MELBOURNE

Railway Time-Table.

The following is the local railway timetable:—A mixed train leaves Ballarat at 11.23 a.m., Trawalla at 12.10 p.m.; reaching Beaufort at 12.19, and taking its departure at 12.27. It leaves Middle Creek at 12.49, and Buangor at 12.58. The Adelaide express leaves Melbourne at 4.40 p.m. (Sundays excepted), Ballarat at 7.40, and Beaufort at 8.35 (arriving here at 8.39). 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 departs from Buangor at 4.49 p.m., Middle Creek at 4.58, Beaufort at 5.28 (arriving here at 5.22), Trawalla at 5.39, and Burrumbeet at 6.5. 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., Burrumbeet at 6.10, Trawalla at 6.31, Beaufort at 6.50 (arriving here at 6.44), Middle Creek at 7.18, and Buangor 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 timed to leave the district stations every week day as follows:—Buangor, 7.53; Middle Creek, 8.4; Beaufort, 8.37 (arriving here at 8.27); Trawalla, 8.48; Burrumbeet, 9.12. The 8.25 p.m. train from Stawell to Ballarat departs from Beaufort at 11.18 p.m.

Postal Intelligence.

LOCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

MAIL TIME TABLE.

RAILWAY.

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

An additional mail is made up for Melbourne, closing at 8 p.m., for despatch by the following morning's express.

Registered mail and parcels post close 20 minutes prior.

Stawell ...	11.50 and 7.50 p.m.
Middle Creek,	11.50
Murtoa ..	11.50 and 7.50 p.m.
Buangor...	11 50

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

English mail notice by telegraph.

COUNTRY.

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

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

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

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

Eurambeen ...	... 12.45
Shirley, ...	... 12.45

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

MAILS INWARD.

Arrive Daily.

From Melbourne and Ballarat—6.8 a.m., 12.30 p.m., and 8.30 p.m.; Geelong, 12.20 p.m.; Trawalla, 6.8 a.m and 12.20 p.m.

From Ararat, Stawell, Middle Creek, and Murtoa.—5.30 p.m. daily. Ararat, Stawell, and Buangor, 8.30 a.m. daily.

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

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

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

From Eurambeen and Shirley.—4.30 p.m.

From England.—Weekly.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

Two deliveries by postman daily.

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

CONVERSATION BY TELEPHONE.

Between Beaufort and Ballarat, 6d. for 3 minutes; each additional 3 minutes, 5d. To Buangor, 2d.; to Waterloo, 2d.; Ararat, 6d.; Great Western, 8d.; Stawell, 8d.; Melbourne, 1s 10d.

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS.

From 9 a.m. till 5 p.m., Saturdays 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

SAVINGS BANK.

From 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Saturdays, 10 to 12 a.m. and 7 to 8 p.m. for receiving deposits only.

REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

From 10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

OLD AGE PENSION PAYMENTS.

10 a.m. till 5 p.m.

W. SILVER, Postmaster.

BOOKBINDING

ON REASONABLE TERMS

MINING SCRIP, CALL RECEIPT DELIVERY BOOKS, &c.

Prepared on the Shortest Notice.

"Advocate" Office, Beaufort.

The Man Who Doesn't Advertise

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

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

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

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

—Mortimer Crane Brown.

Headache, Indigestion, Constipation and Biliousness.

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

Frootoids are elegant in appearance and pleasant to take; they are immediately in internal organs, waste poisons and 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 taking the place of sluggish, depressed feelings, by the liver acting properly, and by the food being properly digested.

Frootoids are the proper aperient medicine to take when any Congestion or Blood Poison is present, or when Congestion of the Brain or Appoplexy is present or threatening. They have been tested, and have been proved to afford quick relief in such cases when other aperients have not done any good at all.

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 on each occasion, when suffering, take a dose of Frootoids, instead of an ordinary aperient. The patient thus gradually becomes independent of Aperient Medicines.

Price 1/6. Chemists, Medicine Vendors, or the Proprietor, W. G. Harris, Chemist, Geelong, Victoria.

To our Readers and Patrons.

THE PROSPERITY OF A DISTRICT

DEPENDS chiefly upon the support and encouragement that is given by the population to local enterprise and industry. Every venture is to a more or less extent speculative, but each, whilst aiming at the success of the Promoter, must offer certain returns to those whose support is necessary to achieve certain advantageous results on both sides.

Therefore,

Support Local Industry and Local Enterprise.

The law of exchange was never satisfactory in its working; thus it was that the custom of buying and selling, using a standard currency was introduced. One form of that currency is known as "paper money," and of paper money there is more than one kind. All kinds are useful, but not every kind retains its original value. The "paper" money most valuable to a newspaper proprietor is that which is spent thus 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 Classes of Merchandise, and notifications of the Shire of Ripon, and is the

ONLY NEWSPAPER

That is

Printed and Published within the boundaries of the Shire,

SUPPORT LOCAL INDUSTRY,

AND

SUBSCRIBE

TO THE

LOCAL PAPER,

THE

RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE.

We ask that our efforts for the district's good shall be recognised. An increased circulation means still greater usefulness on our part. When a neighbour or friend asks for the loan of the local paper, tell him or her that for the small sum of

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, Poultry Farming, Agricultural Intelligence, Recipes, Gardening Points, Miscellaneous Reading.

Plain & Ornamental Printing

Every description executed at the "RIPONSHIRE ADVOCATE" Office.

STEVENSON BROS.,

BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS

HAVELOCK STREET

BEAUFORT.

Estimates submitted for all work in building line.

NEW SEASON'S GOODS.

NEW SEASON'S GOODS

Suitable for Early Spring and Summer wear.

New Washing Fabrics.

The Latest in Dress Goods.

NOVELTIES in DRESS TRIMMINGS and LACES, and the FINEST COLLECTION of LADIES' BLOUSES it has ever been our privilege to show.

NEW MILLINERY.

NEW MILLINERY.

New Shapes, Straws, Flowers, Nets, &c.

Every turn of DAME FASHION is carefully noted so that if anything is NEW you will find it at COUGLE'S, and the values!—well you will simply marvel at the low prices that we are charging right at the beginning of the season.

COME, CRITICISE and COMPARE: whether to see or buy, COME IN. YOU ARE WELCOME at

G. H. COUGLE'S,

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.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

W. H. HALPIN

Desires to inform the Public that he is prepared to Sell [illegible] 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.

Full supply of Cornsacks, New and Secondhand, including Full Size New, on hand.

Oats at Lowest Rates.

Hay Forks, Water Bags, and Corn Sacks, at Lowest Prices.

A TRIAL SOLICITED

CAMP HOTEL,

BEAUFORT.

The above Hotel, [illegible] changed hands the present Proprietor wishes to notify the residents of Beaufort and district that the house has been thoroughly renovated, and he trusts by strict attention to merit a share of the public patronage.

Only Best Brands of Wines, Spirits and Ales Kept.

FIRST CLASS ACCOMMODATION.

Meals a Specialty at any hour, 1/-

First class [illegible] Stabling Free. Hot and Cold Water in Bedrooms.

The Proprietor trusts that with every attention combined with civility he will receive a fair share of patronage.

—A Trial Solicited.

M. HALPIN, Proprietress.

Your Bridal Photograph

By the—

Famous BALLARAT PHOTOGRAPHERS.

RICHARDS & CO.,

We make Bridal [illegible] a specialty. [illegible] Dressing Rooms.

Enlarged Photographs.

[illegible] Price.

Commencing [illegible] Sole [illegible] Wheat Frame [illegible]

Richards & Co.,

Sturt Street, BALLARAT.

There is Nothing . . .

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 delivers 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 seem to spend the winter evenings nothing will make it so easy for you to entertain them.

THE EDISON NO. 2 RAPH furnishes better music for Dancing than the majority of orchestras, because none but the most skilled musicians create its records. If you ever had a prejudice against a talking machine you will lose 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 hire it. A small payment down will make you the owner and 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.

Having procured portion of Mr. L. BRAVO'S Show in Neill st., I am in a position to give you a choice selection of Edison's Phonographs and Records, either at the Golden Age Phone Depot or the above.

For your home or any home a Phonograph is the beginning of a long [illegible] entertainment.

W. C. JONES,

PHONO. DEPOT,

NEILL & HAVELOCK STS.,

BEAUFORT.

Religious Services.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 27TH, 1910.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND: Beaufort, 8 a.m. (H.C.), [illegible] and 7 p.m.—Rev. P. Stilwell. Main Lead, 3 p.m. Waterloo, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.—Mr Lewin.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Middle Creek, 11 a.m.; [illegible] Beaufort, 7 p.m.—Rev. C. Neville. Beaufort, 11 a.m.; Raglan, 3 p.m.; Chute, 7 p.m.—Mr R. Thomson. Main Lead, 7 p.m. Lay preacher.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Beaufort, 11 a.m., 3 p.m., and 7 p.m.—Rev. E. Jackson. Shirley, 11 a.m. Raglan, 3 p.m.—Mr J. Strang. Raglan, 7 p.m.—Mr C. Waldron. Chute, 3 p.m.—Supply.

Australian Natives' Association

THE Fortnightly MEETING of the Beaufort Branch, A.N.A., will be held in the MECHANICS' INSTITUTE on TUESDAY Evening next, at 8 o'clock sharp.

J. FULLERTON Secretary.

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.

BIRTH.

WOTHERSPOON.—On the 22nd November, at "Brookbank," Beaufort, the wife of A. L. Wotherspoon—a son.

The Riponshire Advocate.

Published every Saturday Morning.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1910.

The nett financial result, after paying all expenses, of the recent Presbyterian Scotch fair was £111 1/10.

Club desires to acknowledge the Athletic the receipt of the following donations toward the Boxing Day sports:—Mr Phillip Lewis, Blythvale, Streatham, £2; Hon. Theo. Beggs, M.L.C., Eurambeen, £1.

For Cast Shares, all makes, Plow Chains, 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.

Dixon Bros. & Halpin and T. W. Schlicht (in conjunction) announce the sale in our advertising columns of sheep, horses, ponies, cattle, and farm sundries, at Schlicht's farm, situate between Middle Creek and Barangor, on Thursday, 1st December, 1910.

On top of the Federal land tax comes a State land tax. Mr Watt explained his revised bill in the Legislative Assembly the other evening. There is a flat rate of ¾d in the £1 on the improved value of land. Concessions with regard to farmers and income tax, as contained in the bill last year, are repeated.

In the fortnightly list of Crown lands available and gazetted this week, is included an area of 52 acres in the parish of Beaufort, 2nd class, 1½ miles from Beaufort railway station; also 23 acres, parish of Raglan, 2nd class, 5 miles from Beaufort railway station. The price for 2nd class land is 15/ per acre, and applications are open till 21st December.

The "Mail" states: "It is the intention of the Avoca Brass Band to compete in the band contest at the Beaufort Boxing Day sports, and our boys should give a good account of themselves. The gathering at Beaufort this year promises to be a record one, and a large number of supporters of the band have already signified their intention of accompanying it."

At the Victorian Band Association's annual meeting at Ballarat, on Monday night, Mr C. W. Tompkins, who was elected president, was appointed as delegate to the Beaufort Athletic Club's Boxing Day band contests. In view of the highly efficient manner in which the band contests were conducted last year, when Mr Tompkins represented the Association, the appointment should give the utmost satisfaction locally.

Speaking at Warracknabeal on Saturday, Mr Murray (Premier) referring to municipal bodies, said the time was near at hand when municipal subsidies must be abolished, and councils would have to impose direct taxation to make up for it. They would then have the benefit of all the money raised. If they wasted work done they would have to pay for it themselves, and not with any other people's money.

The Deaf, Dumb, and Blind entertainers are again on tour, after an absence of about four years. Their return will be welcomed by all music-lovers. The company have gained the highest praise, both from public and press, in the different States they have visited, and come back to us with glowing honors. The company is one of rare talent and unique and brilliant genius. There are few companies whose members are in full possession of their faculties of vision who are their equals. The verdict of the "Otago Daily News," N.Z., is:—"The best company we have ever heard—go and hear them."

The Beaufort Gun Club hold a shoot (sparrows) next Wednesday, and also their annual meeting at night in the Mechanics' Institute.

Our readers are reminded that the Menenia Estate, comprising 16,078 acres (all wheat land), and situated in the Willaura district, will be open for inspection on the 1st December (sale day, Thursday, 22nd December). Exceptionally easy terms are offered with this estate, extending over 13 years. The agents entrusted with the sale are Messrs T. H. Laidlaw & Co., Hamilton, Horsham, and branches; Larkan Bros., Stawell; and Brophy, Foley & Co., Ballarat, from whom all information can be obtained; also plans of the estate. Buyers will be met at Willaura and given every facility for a thorough inspection.

The annual picnic in connection with the Beaufort Methodist Sunday school was held in the Park on Wednesday, and there was a large gathering of parents, scholars, and the general public. The weather was pleasant, and the outing proved a most enjoyable one. The young people kept the amateur boatmen on the lake in active employment, the swings were going all day, and rounders and other out-door games were actively indulged in. At 5 p.m. tea was served, the visitors and members of the congregation being waited on by the Sunday school teachers. After all had sampled the bill of fare, amusing and exciting races were contested by the children. About 6.30 p.m. a light shower of rain fell, and there was a general exodus of picnickers. Mr J. R. Hughes carried out the catering arrangements.

[illegible] A. D. Sinclair and E. W. Hughes, J.s.P., presided over the Beaufort Police Court on Tuesday. Mr Sinclair, on behalf of the local justices, welcomed the newly-appointed P.M. to Beaufort, heartily congratulated him on his appointment, and hoped they would work amicably together. Mr Goldsmith's excellent reputation had come before him. Mr Goldsmith, in returning thanks, said it would be his pleasure to give any assistance he could to his colleagues, and to gain from them anything he could of their local and business knowledge. He intended to do that in this and the other places throughout his district, and had no doubt they would be able to work amicably together. Michael Flynn, storekeeper, of Waterloo, proceeded against the Trawalla and Waterloo Tramway Co. Pty. Ltd. for the recovery of £35 3/11. Complainant would say at the outset that he had engaged Mr Young for this case, but had since received a telegram from Mr Troup asking him to adjourn the case for a week. It was very important that he should have a judgment, and he felt inclined to go on with the case himself. He would leave it in the Bench's hands. He wished to obtain an order for the recovery of dishonored cheques. The P.M. asked who Mr Troup would appear for. Complainant said he was a substitute for Mr Young, who was away on holidays. As there was no appearance of the defendant company, the P.M. said there would be no difficulty whatever in the way of allowing Mr Flynn to proceed with the case himself. Complainant then gave evidence to the effect that the £35 3/11 was due on defendant company's cheques, signed by the manager, foreman, and secretary of the company, and drawn by the complainant. The cheques had been presented and dishonored time after time. The company said told him that they had no money. There was no dispute whatever. The Bench made an order for £35 3/11, with 13/ costs. The P.M. afterwards sat as an old-age pensions commissioner, and recommended an application for the admittance of a decrepit pensioner to Nazareth House, Ballarat. The police stated that the old man's pension did more harm than good to him, as he was continually drinking.

The band contests at the Beaufort Athletic Club's Boxing Day sports promise to be a great success. Local bandsmen say that no less than nine bands are likely to compete, Horsham, Nhill, Warracknabeal, and Ararat District being mentioned in addition to the five bands competing last year, viz., Avoca, Beaufort, Linton, Skipton, and Waterloo. The secretary, however, has so far only been advised of three competing bands: Ararat District, which has already entered, Beaufort, and Skipton. But it is [illegible] that at least six bands will compete: Avoca, Waterloo, and Linton being looked upon as certainties. Entries do not close till Wednesday, 7th December. A grand display is getting in for [illegible] is every indication that substantial [illegible] will be received. The accommodation at hotels and boarding-houses will be taxed to its utmost during the Xmas holidays. The tender of Mr W. Hutton, of Mt. Cole, for the supply of logs, has been accepted at 4/ per log, including the necessary labor and plate iron required in fixing the logs.

A proposal to reform the calendar on the basis of a year of 364 days is receiving attention in Europe.

The referenda on the bills to alter the constitution is to be taken on 28th April next year.

Percy Paterson, aged 13, hanged himself at Redan, near Ballarat.

Under the State Land Tax Bill the mortgagor in possession is liable.

The State Land Tax Bill, it is estimated, will yield a net amount of £206,170.

The first school for the blind in England was established at Liverpool in 1701.

A land owners' income tax will be rebated to the extent of what State land tax he will pay.

Hugh Grant, a Melbourne watchmaker, drank a solution of cyanide of potassium in mistake for beer. He died on admission to the Melbourne Hospital.

A mutiny has broken out on the Brazilian warships at Rio de Janeiro. Its significance has not yet been learned.

News from Mexico indicates that the Government troops are quelling the revolt. Desultory fighting has occurred near the Texan border.

The Coroner found that Thomas Jas. Fogarty, the young boxer, who succumbed after taking part in a contest at the Melbourne Athletic Club, met his death through misadventure.

A prize of £1,000 was offered a few days ago by an American enthusiast to the first aviator who reaches a height of 10,000ft. Drexel Jon W[illegible] by came within 30ft. of it, and made a new world's record.

A stonewall debate was conducted by the Labour party in the Legislative Assembly on Wednesday night in opposition to the proposal to have separate wages boards in the country.

Billiard players will [illegible] that Cray cannot [illegible] him. He [illegible] firm upon whose [illegible] the young Australian has contracted [illegible] months refuse to [illegible] any terms.

In the House of Representatives [illegible] Acting Prime Minister moved the second reading of the Judiciary Bill [illegible] questions as to [illegible] constitutionality of Federal [illegible] direct to the High Court.

Both [illegible] visited Broome (W.A.) [illegible] the decision of the [illegible] fleet [illegible] of the pearl fisheries [illegible] known. [illegible] Broome [illegible] inspection.

[illegible] surgeon [illegible] of the diseased [illegible] operation, [illegible] the [illegible] escaped with numerous bruises and a severe shock.

Mr John Dunn, [illegible] of Travalla, inflicted an extensive gash in his right foot whilst cutting timber [illegible] on Wednesday. Nine stitches had to be inserted by Dr G. A. Eadie to close the wound.

Mr James Kelly, of Granite Hill, was driving towards his home on Wednesday [illegible] dragged the vehicle across a culvert on the opposite side of the road. The driver, who was thrown out, was picked up in an unconscious condition. Dr. G. A. Eadie, of Beaufort, was sent for, but on his arrival the injured man had regained consciousness. On examining his patient, the doctor found that he was badly bruised about the body, and that two ribs were fractured.

The Australian Estate and Mortgage Company, at their sale on Wednesday, again placed a representative catalogue of 3004 bales before buyers. Quite a number of well-grown, carefully got up, highly-bred smaller clips, from Victoria were offered; a third [illegible] of 400 bales of the Brookong clip, from Lockhardt, N.S.W., and a second lot of The Overflow, from Cobar, N.S.W., were the principal lines of clipped wool offered; the balance of the catalogue consisted of farmers' lots, from practically every district in Victoria and River[illegible] spirited sale resulted from keen competition, and prices for all goods were in sellers' favour as compared with last week, and touched the highest [illegible] of the series. The top price of the sale was 17½d., which was for the A Lambie DS over T clip, from Tolmandale. Merino fleece sold to 14d. for a [illegible] breedy wool, branded WHD over [illegible] from Casterton. This was a very showy lot, but carried more condition than usual. For 1st merino of MS over Rosebank, from Branxholme, 13½d. was paid. This parcel was light, bright and well got-up. For a shafty, broad coming wool WT over Tally Glen, from Stawell, 13¾d. was paid for AF. The pieces of this mark made 12½d., and the bellies 10½d. A lot to sell particularly well was S in diamond, from Anglesey, [illegible] 13¾d. was paid. A bright, breedy wool, DS over T, Delamarah, carefully prepared for market, realised 15¾d. for fleece, and, as stated above, the lambs' wool of this breed topped the sale at 17½d. From the Goulburn district, MV over M sold at 19½d. for [illegible] wool, and HS over Prospect, from Port Phillip Town, sold at 13¾d. ITS over Uneiro, from Bringalbert, sold to 13d. From St. Arnaud CB, over Glenaulr, a highly-bred wool, sold to 13½d. for fleece, and 11½d. for pieces. A bright comeback, NC over Pyalong, realised the satisfactory price of 13d. Numerous other smaller clips sold to 12½d. for merino and comeback, and for a particularly fine-haired lot of Overflow, from Cobar, N.S.W., 12d. per lb. was paid by local hat manufacturers.

The last hours of Harry Crippen, the Camden-road murderer, who was executed this morning [illegible] were full of horror. A [illegible] his last interview with Mr [illegible] he visited the condemned [illegible] as a potent [illegible] he got up and left [illegible] food with its [illegible] last [illegible] allowed during the night. [illegible] the agony of mind which [illegible] ing, and was hardly [illegible] of mental prostration. [illegible] the hour of execution, [illegible] doomed man in a [illegible] and he was on the point of collapsing upon the drop when the bolt was drawn.

OVER THE BACK FENCE.

DAD AND THE OLD MAN DISCUSS TOPICAL SUBJECTS.

A corrugated iron tank [illegible] sale in Dad's backyard, and he was busily erecting a stand for it [illegible] His task [illegible] Man, who [illegible] egotistical [illegible] handiwork. "Now, [illegible] the Old Man, after [illegible] inspection. "I [illegible] have to erect tanks [illegible] water rates. In [illegible] value for our money [illegible] germ-populated [illegible] met comes on [illegible] for only a few [illegible] fell from the [illegible] four green [illegible] earth-worm [illegible] ter was [illegible] thought of [illegible] vestigate [illegible] said to myself [illegible] that water [illegible] see more [illegible] "Now up [illegible] can you [illegible] said [illegible] water [illegible] race to [illegible] to thank [illegible] rabbits and [illegible] have the [illegible] from the Moon [illegible] will be time to [illegible] should be there. I for one [illegible]

Dad [illegible] nodding his head. "You [illegible] shaking [illegible] agitate [illegible] hurry now [illegible] proved. Dr [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Mr Deakin [illegible] Mr Hughes [illegible] Tuesday night that he had no [illegible] of any contemplated action in the [illegible] direction. There [illegible] of Representatives [illegible] Mr Deakin [illegible] it was [illegible] would be possible [illegible] under the Judiciary Bill, when it [illegible] for the Land Tax [illegible] to send the Land Tax [illegible] full to the High Court and obtain [illegible] opinion as to its validity. To this [illegible] mark Mr Hughes interjected "Certainly." On being asked whether such a course was contemplated Mr Hughes said emphatically, "No; I have no doubt as to the validity of the measure."

Hawley Crippen, the Camden-road murderer, was executed at two minutes past 9 o'clock on the morning of 23rd Nov. The "Evening Times," which has published a special edition, prints a confession, which, it alleges, was made [illegible] "Cukey," said the Old Man [illegible] "Evening Day [illegible] shorted the [illegible] two too many [illegible] say the [illegible] the Town [illegible] that the [illegible]

THE DAY OF TEMPTATION,

A STORY OF TWO CITIES,

BY WILLIAM LE QUEUX,
Author of "If Sinners Entice Thee," 'A Secret Service," "Guilty Bonds," etc., etc., etc.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

PART 9.

CHAPTER XVII.

SMAYLE'S DILEMMA.

Tristram's sinewy fingers tightened upon the slender white throat of the helpless woman until her breath was crushed from her, her face became crimson, and in her wild starting eyes was a ghastly expression of suffering and despair.

'Mercy!' she managed to gasp, with difficulty. 'Ah, no! Let me go. Let me go.'

'Your evil tongue can ruin me. But you shall not!' he cried, in a frenzy of anger, his face suffused by a fierce murderous passion. 'By heaven, you shall die!'

'It—if you kill me,' she shrieked, 'you will suffer, for even though I'm outcast there is a law here, in your England, to deal with murderers.'

'Outcast!' he echoed wildly, with an imprecation. 'Yes, curse you! Is there any wonder that you are hounded out of Italy, after all that has occurred? Is there any wonder, after what took place in Tuscany, that I now hold you within my hands, eager to extinguish the last remaining spark of your life?'

'You're a brute!' she cried, in a hoarse, gurgling voice. 'Release me! I—I can't breathe!'

'No, by heaven, you shall die!' he declared, his strong muscular hands trembling with uncurbed passion. 'Your infernal tongue shall utter no more foul slanders, for to-night, now—this moment—I'll silence you!'

She uttered a low agonised cry, then fainting, panting, breathless, sank upon her knees, unable any longer to resist the frightful pressure upon her throat. At that instant, however, Smayle, hearing an unusual noise, dashed in, and taking in the situation at a glance, seized his master firmly.

'Good heavens, sir, what's the matter?' he cried. 'Why, you're killing the lady!'

'Get out!' cried the captain with an oath, shaking himself free, and still holding the fainting woman at his feet. 'Get out quickly. Leave the house, and—and don't come back.'

'But you're killing her!' he cried. 'See, there's blood in her mouth!'

'Obey me this instant,' he roared. 'Leave me.'

'No,' Smayle answered, 'I won't!' And springing upon his master he managed, after a desperate struggle, to drag his hands free of the kneeling woman's throat and fling him back, with a smothered oath. 'I won't see a woman murdered in that cowardly way,' he declared vehemently, 'even if you are my master.'

'What the devil do my affairs concern you, Trooper Smayle?' Tristram demanded fiercely, glaring at his servant and glancing at Gemma, now fallen back prostrate on the floor, her hat crushed beneath her, her fair hair escaping from its pins.

'They concern me so far as this, sir, that you shall leave this room at once. If the lady is dead, then you've committed murder, and I am witness of it!'

'You'd denounce me, would you?' the captain shrieked with rage, his hands still clenched in a fierce paroxysm of anger. Then, next instant he sprang at him.

But Smayle was a slim athletic fellow, and like most of the genus Tommy Atkins knew how to use his fists when occasion required. He jumped aside, nimbly evaded the blow his master aimed at him, and cleverly tripped up his adversary, so that he fell headlong to the ground, bringing down from its pedestal a pretty Neapolitan statuette, which was smashed to atoms.

Tristram quickly rose with an imprecation, but Smayle again grappling with him, succeeded at length, after an encounter long and fierce, in flinging him out of the room and locking the door.

Then instantly he turned towards the white-faced woman, and kneeling beside her, endeavoured to restore her to consciousness. With his handkerchief he stanched the blood slowly trickling from the corners of her pale lips, placed a cushion beneath her head, and snatching some flowers from a bowl, sprinkled her face with the water. Her white delicate throat was dark and discoloured where his master's rough hands had pressed it in his violent attempt to strangle her, her dress was torn open at the neck, and the gold necklet she had worn with its tiny enamelled medallion lay upon the ground, broken by the sudden, frantic attack. Tenderly the soldier-servant stroked her hair, chafed her hands, and endeavoured to restore her to consciousness, but all in vain. Inert and helpless she remained, while he held her head, gazing upon her admiringly, but unable to determine the best course to pursue.

The outer door banged suddenly, and he knew his master had fled.

With every appearance of one dead Gemma lay upon the carpet where she had sunk from the cruel murderous hands of the man who had attempted to kill her, while Smayle again rose, and obtaining some brandy from the liquor-stand, succeeded in forcing a small quantity of it down her throat.

This revived her slightly, for she opened her great, clear eyes, gazing into Smayle's with an expression of fear and wonder.

'Drink a little more of this, miss,' the man said, eagerly, holding the glass to her lips, delighted to find that she was not after all dead, as he had at first feared.

Unable to understand what he said she nevertheless allowed him to pour a few more drops of the spirit down her dry, parched throat, but it caused her to cough violently, and she made a gesture that to take more was impossible.

For fully ten minutes she remained silent, motionless, her head lying heavily upon Smayle's arm, breathing slowly, but each moment more regularly. The deathly pallor gradually disappeared as the blood came back to her cheeks, but the dark rings about her eyes and the marks upon her throat still remained as evidence how near she had been to an agonising and most terrible death.

Uttering no word, Smayle, kneeling at her side and holding her tenderly, watched her breast heave and fall, content in the knowledge that life, so near becoming extinct, was actually returning, and filled with wonderment as to who she was. It was evident that his master had quarrelled with her, but why he had sought to kill her he could not imagine. Smayle understood no word of Italian, and although he had listened at the door he could form no idea of what had caused the violent scene. He suspected it to be jealousy.

At last Gemma again opened her eyes and uttered some words faintly, making a frantic gesture with her hands. The man who had rescued her understood that she wished to rise, and grasping her beneath the arms gradually lifted her into the captain's great leather-covered armchair, in which she reclined—a frail, beautiful figure, with eyes half-closed and breast panting violently after the exertion.

Smayle, eager to do her bidding, stood by and watched.

'Can I get you anything, miss?' he inquired in a low whisper, as she turned her fine eyes upon him with a mute expression of thanks. She did not understand what he said, therefore shook her head.

Then again she closed her eyes, her tiny hands, cold and feeble, trembled, and in a few minutes her regular breathing made it apparent to the captain's man that exhausted she had sunk into a deep and peaceful sleep.

He left her side, and creeping from the room noiselessly searched all the other apartments. His master had gone. He had taken with him his two travelling bags, a sign that he had set out upon a long journey. As far as Constantinople one bag always sufficed; to Teheran he always took both. The fact that the two bags were taken made it plain that his absence would be a long one—probably some weeks, if not more.

Smayle stole back to the sitting-room and saw that the blue official ribbon with its silver greyhound hung no longer upon its nail, and that his revolver was gone. He returned to the captain's bedroom, and upon the dressing-table found a ten-pound note lying open. Across its face had been scribbled hastily in pencil the words 'For Smayle.' Upon the floor were some scraps of paper, letters that had been hurriedly destroyed, while in the empty grate lay a piece of tinder and a half-consumed wax vesta, showing that some letters of more importance than the others had been burnt.

The man, mystified, gathered the scraps together, examined them closely and placed them in a small drawer in the dressing-table. Then, putting the bank-note in his pocket, exclaimed to himself:—

'This is curious, and no kid. The captain ain't often so generous as to give me a tenner, especially when he only paid me yesterday. I wonder who the lady is? I wish I could speak to her. She's somebody he's met, I suppose, when abroad.'

He went to the hall and noted what coats [illegible] suddenly it occurred to him that without assistance it was impossible that he could have carried them all downstairs; somebody must have helped him.

Into the small bachelor's kitchen he passed, pondering deeply over the strange occurrence. Only an hour before, his master had arrived home from dining at the club, and putting on his well-worn velvet long-coat, had announced his intention of remaining at home and smoking. Smayle had asked him whether he was under orders to leave with despatches, when he had answered that it was not yet his turn, and that he expected to have a fortnight in London. Three days ago he had returned from St. Petersburg, tired, hungry, irritable, as he always was after that tedious journey. A run home from Brussels, Paris, or even Berlin never made him short-tempered, but always when he arrived from Petersburg, Madrid, or 'Constant' he grumbled at everything; always declared that Smayle had been drinking his whisky; that the place was dirty; that the weather in London was brutal; and that ten thousand a year wouldn't repay him for the loss of nerve power on 'those infernal gridirons they call railways.'

Yet within an hour he had made a serious attempt upon the life of a strange lady who had called, and had left hurriedly with sufficient kit to last him six months.

He was reflecting deeply, wondering what he should do with the lady, when suddenly he was startled by the door-bell ringing. With military promptness he answered it, and found his master's new acquaintance Arnoldo Romanelli. The latter had spent several evenings at Tristram's chambers since the night they had dined together at Bonciani's, therefore Smayle knew him well.

'The captain's not at home, sir,' he answered, in reply to the visitor's inquiry.

'Is he away?'

'He left this evening suddenly.'

'On important business, I suppose?'

'Yes, sir,' Smayle answered. Then he added, 'Excuse me, sir, but you are Italian, aren't you?'

'Yes, why?' Arnoldo asked in surprise.

Smayle hesitated, fidgeted a moment, and then answered:—

'Well, sir, there's a lady there in the captain's sitting-room, and she's not well, and she can't speak English.'

'A lady?' cried Romanelli, suddenly interested. 'Young, or old?'

'Young, sir. She's Italian, I believe. And I thought, sir, that perhaps you wouldn't mind assisting a friend of my master's.'

'Of course not. Take me to her at once,' he said. 'Is she very ill?'

'She had a bad fainting fit,' answered the servant, as he led the way into the sitting-room. She was still lying back in the chair, now quite conscious but still pale, dishevelled, and so exhausted as to be scarcely able to move her limbs. They seemed paralysed by the excruciating torture she had undergone.

The opening of the door aroused her, and looking up her eyes met those of the young Italian.

'You—Gemma!' he cried in profound surprise, rushing forward. 'Why are you here—in London? And in Tristram's rooms?'

She held her breath in amazement at this unexpected meeting. 'I—I called here,' she explained in a low weak voice, 'and became seized with a sudden faintness. I—I think I fell.'

'I trust you're not hurt,' he said quickly. 'You are pale and trembling. Shall I call a doctor?'

'No, no,' she answered. 'In a few minutes I shall be quite right again.'

Romanelli noticed her necklet at his feet and picked it up. Then he glanced across the room and saw the broken statuette, and his quick dark eyes detected signs of a struggle in the disarranged hearthrug and the chairs pushed out of place.

'Merely fainting did not break this,' he said gravely, holding up the chain and picking up the tiny medallion enamelled with the picture of a dog's head with the words beneath 'Toujours Fidele.' The chain and its pendant were simple and old-fashioned, the one remaining link of her girlhood days at the convent of San Paolo della Croce. Often when she had looked at it she remembered what the grave-eyed Mother Superior had told her about personal vanity, and how she had been more than once disgraced because she preferred to wear that simple little medallion instead of her little gold crucifix.

She held out her hand in silence, and the young man placed both chain and medallion in her palm. Then, with her great pain-darkened eyes fixed upon him she kissed the tiny chain reverently, afterwards slipping both into her glove, and sighing.

'Gemma,' continued Romanelli, bending beside her chair, what does this mean? Tell me. Why have you come to London?'

She shook her head.

'This man can't speak Italian,' he explained, glancing at Smayle, who stood beside wondering. 'We can talk quite freely. Come, tell me what has happened.'

'Nothing,' she assured him in a low tone.

'But why are you in London? Were you not afraid?'

'Afraid?' she echoed. 'Why should I be? I am just as safe here in England as I was in Florence or Livorno.'

'Vittorina died within the first hour she set foot in London,' he observed with a grave meaning look.

'You loved her,' she said. 'You have all my sympathy, Arnoldo. Some day we shall know the truth, then those responsible for her death shall receive no mercy at our hands.

'That chapter of my life has closed,' the young Italian said with a touch of sorrow in his voice. 'She has been murdered, but by whom we cannot yet tell.' He paused, then added, 'What object had you, Gemma, in leaving Italy, and why have you come here? Surely you know that you have enemies in London, enemies as cruel, as unrelenting, as cunning as those who killed poor Vittorina.'

'I am well aware of that,' she answered, stirring uneasily in her chair, and putting up her hand to her bruised throat. 'I know I have enemies. To one person at least my death would be welcome,' she added, remembering the fierce struggle in that room an hour before.

'Then why have you risked everything and come [illegible] You were far safer there.'

'I was not safer there. I'm nowhere,' she replied. 'The police have discovered some of the facts, and——'

'The police!' he gasped in alarm. 'Our secret is out, then?'

'Not entirely. I was warned to leave Livorno within twenty-four hours, and advised to leave Italy altogether. Then—well, I came here.'

'With your lover, eh?'

She nodded.

'And you will marry him?' the young Italian observed. 'You do not fear the exposure which afterwards must come? These English are fond of looking closely into a woman's past, you know.'

She shrugged her shoulders, answering—

'My past is a secret. Fortunately, the one person who knows the truth dare not speak.'

'Then what I know is of no account?' he said, somewhat surprised.

She laughed.

'If you and I have ever flirted, or even exchanged foolish letters, it was long ago, when we had not the experience of the world we have now. I do not dread exposure of your knowledge of my past.'

'But this lover of yours, this Englishman, why does he believe in you so blindly?' Romanelli inquired. 'Is he so utterly infatuated that he thinks you absolutely innocent of the world and its ways?'

'My affairs of the heart are of no concern to you now, Arnoldo,' she answered a trifle coquettishly.

'But I come here, to a man's rooms, and find you in the sitting-room in a half-conscious state, trembling and afraid, with every sign of a desperate struggle in your dress and in the room, and therefore I, once your boy-lover, seek an explanation,' he said. 'True, the affection between us is dead long, long ago, but remember that you and I both have interests in common, and that by uniting we may effect the overthrow of our enemies. If we do not—well, you know the fate that awaits us.'

'Yes,' she answered, in a voice that sounded low and distinct. 'I know, alas! too well—too well.'

CHAPTER XVIII.

WHAT LADY MARSHFIELD KNEW.

Some days passed. Charles Armytage had not called again at the hotel, having resolved to end the acquaintance. He regretted deeply that he had brought Gemma to London, yet when he pondered over it in the silence of his own room, in Ebury street, he told himself that he still loved her, that she was chic, beautiful, and even this mystery surrounding her might one day be elucidated.

The action of the authorities in Leghorn puzzled him. Gemma's secret was, without doubt, of a character which would not bear the light of day. Still, as days went on and he heard nothing of her, he began to wonder whether she was at the hotel, or whether she had carried out her intention of returning to Italy.

He loved her. This brief parting had increased his affection to such an extent that he thought of her hourly, remembering her sweet musical voice, her pretty broken English, her happy smiles whenever he was at her side. Her face, as it rose before him in his day-dreams, was not that of an adventuress, but of a sweet, loving woman who existed in mortal terror of some terrible catastrophe; its childlike innocence was not assumed, those blue eyes had the genuine clearness of those of an honest woman.

Thoughts such as these filled his mind daily. He passed his hours at the rooms of friends, at the club, at the theatres, anywhere where he could obtain distraction, but in all he saw the same face, with the same calm look of reproach, the same glistening eyes with tears as had been before him in the hall of the Victoria on that well-remembered evening when they parted.

At last, one morning, he could bear the suspense no longer. Bitterly reproaching himself for having acted so harshly as to leave her alone in a country where she was strange and did not know the language, he took a cab and drove down to Northumberland avenue.

He inquired at the bureau of the hotel, and was informed that the Signorina Fanetti had left three days ago, and that she had given no address to which letters might be forwarded. He thanked the clerk, turned, and went blindly down the steps into the street, crushed, grief-stricken, the sun of his existence blotted out.

He remembered his protestations in Livorno; he remembered all that had passed between them, and saw that he had acted as a coward and a cad. That she loved him he had no doubt, and it was also plain to him that she had left London heart-broken.

Armytage was very well known in London, and as soon as his friends knew he was back again the usual flow of invitations poured in upon him. In his endeavour to divert his thoughts he accepted all and sundry, and one evening went to old Lady Marshfield's, whose receptions were always a feature of London life.

The eccentric old lady had long been his friend. Like so many other young and good-looking men, he had been 'taken up' by her ladyship, flattered, petted, and feted, utterly unconscious that by allowing this to be done he was making himself the laughing-stock of the whole set in which he moved. But the ugly old woman's attentions had at last nauseated him as they had done every other young man, and his absence abroad had for a long time prevented him calling at Sussex square.

But to the card for this particular evening was added in her ladyship's own antiquated handwriting a few words expressing pleasure at his return to London, and a hope that he would call and see her.

'Ugly as sin, and still fancies herself a girl,' he exclaimed petulantly when he had opened the letter at the club. 'And that false hair—bah!' And thrusting the card into the pocket of his dining-jacket he did not recollect it until the afternoon of the day for which he was invited.

Lady Marshfield's junketings were distinctly brilliant on account of the large number of the Diplomatic Corps which she always gathered about her, and this evening there was a particularly noteworthy crowd. There were girls, a few elderly diplomats, a fair sprinkling of members of Parliament, and a large gathering of the exclusive set in which her ladyship moved. The rooms were well lit, the electricity bringing joy to every feminine heart, as it always does, because it shows their jewels to perfection; the flowers were choice and abundant, and the music was by one of the most popular orchestras in London. But it was always so. If one went to Lady Marshfield's one could always rely upon meeting a host of interesting people, the latest traveller, the latest novelist, the latest painter, and passing an evening without being bored.

When Charles Armytage shook the old lady's hand at the head of the stairs her thin blue lips parted in what she considered her sweetest smile, and she said:—

'You have quite deserted me, Charles. I hear you've been in London a whole fortnight, and yet this is your first visit!'

'I've been busy,' he answered. 'I was away so long that I found such lots of things wanting my attention when I came back.'

'Ah, no excuses, no excuses,' the old lady croaked. 'You young men are always full of excellent reasons for not calling. Well, go in, you're sure to find some people you know. When I can I want to have a serious chat with you, so don't leave before I've seen you again. Promise me.'

'Certainly,' he said, amused at her senile coquetry, as with a smile she bowed, and he passed on into the great apartment, filled to overflowing with its distinguished crowd.

Careless of all about him, he wandered on through the great salons, until he met several people he knew, and then the evening passed quite gaily.

At last, an hour past midnight, Frank Armytage found himself at Lady Marshfield's side.

'Well,' she said, as they passed into one of the smaller rooms then unoccupied, for the guests were already departing. 'Well, why have you been so long away?'

'I had no incentive to stay in England,' he said. 'I find life much more amusing on the Continent, and I'm a bit of a Bohemian, you know.'

'When you are in love, eh?' she laughed.

Her words stabbed him, and he frowned.

'If I want a wife I suppose I can find one in London,' he snapped, rather annoyed.

'But it was love which kept you in Tuscany so long,' she observed with sarcasm. 'Because you love Gemma Fanetti.'

He started in surprise.

'How did you know?' he inquired.

'News of that sort travels quickly,' the old lady answered, glancing at him craftily. 'It is to be regretted.'

'Why?'

'Because a woman of her character could never become your wife, Charles,' she replied, after a moment's hesitation. 'Take my advice; think no more of her.'

Strange, he pondered, how everyone agreed that her past would not bear investigation, yet all seemed to conspire against him to preserve the secret.

'We have already parted,' he said, in a low voice. On many previous occasions they had spoken together confidentially.

At that moment a man-servant entered, glanced quickly across the room, and noticing with whom his mistress was conversing, turned and rapidly made his exit. Armytage was seated with his back to the door, therefore did not notice that the eminently-respectable servant was none other than the man in whose company he had shot down in Berkshire, the jovial Malvano.

That evening the movements of the village doctor of Lyddington had been somewhat mysterious. He had arrived about dinner-time as an extra hand, and had served refreshments in the shape of champagne-cup, coffee, sandwiches and biscuits to the hungry ones—and it is astonishing how hungry and thirsty people always are at other people's houses, even if they have only finished dinner half an hour before. His lace was imperturbable, his manner stiff, and the style in which he handled plates and glasses perfect.

One incident at least would have struck the onlooker as curious. While standing behind the improvised buffet, serving champagne, Count Castellani, the Italian Ambassador, a tall striking figure, with his dozen or so orders strung upon a tiny golden chain in his lappel, approached and demanded some wine. Malvano opened a fresh bottle, and while pouring it out his excellency exclaimed in a low half-whisper in Italian—

'To-morrow at twelve at the Embassy.'

'Si, signore,' the other answered without raising his head, apparently still engrossed in pouring out the wine.

'You're still on the alert?' asked the ambassador in an undertone.

'Si, signore.'

'Good. To-morrow I must have a consultation with you,' answered his excellency, tossing off the wine and moving slowly away down the room to greet the French naval attache, a short elegant man, who was at that moment approaching.

By the secret confidences thus exchanged it was evident that Count Castellani and Doctor Malvano thoroughly understood each other, and further it was plain that upon some person in that assembly Filippo, head waiter at the Bonciani, was keeping careful observation. Yet he apparently attended to his work as a well-trained servant should, and even when he discovered Armytage with her ladyship he was in no way confused, but retreated quietly, without attracting the young man's attention.

'Why have you parted from Gemma?' the countess asked as she leant back in her chair after a pause.

'Well,' answered Armytage, hesitating, 'have you not said that she's an impossible person?'

'Of course. But when a man's in love——'

'He alters his mind sometimes,' he interrupted, determined not to tell this woman the truth.

'So you've altered your mind,' she said. 'You ought really to congratulate yourself that you've been able to do so.'

'Why?'

Lady Marshfield regarded her visitor [illegible] silence for some moments, ere she answered—

'Because it is not wise for a man to take as wife a woman of such an evil reputation.'

'Evil reputation!' he echoed. 'What do you mean by evil?'

'Her reputation is wide enough in Italy. I wonder you did not hear of her long ago,' her ladyship answered.

'You speak as if she were notorious.'

'Ask anyone in Turin, in Milan, or Florence. They will tell you the truth,' she replied. 'Your idol is without doubt the most notorious person in the whole of Italy.'

'The most notorious!' he cried. 'You speak in enigmas. I won't have Gemma maligned in this way,' he added fiercely.

She smiled. It was a smile of triumph. She was happy that they were already parted, and she sought now to embitter him against her, in order that he should not return to her.

'Have you never heard of the Countess Funaro?' she asked in a calm voice.

'The Countess Funaro!' he cried. 'Of course I have. Her escapades have lately been the talk of society in Rome and Florence. Only a couple of months ago a duel took place at Empoli, the outcome of a quarrel which she is said to have instigated, and the young advocate Casuto was shot dead.'

'He was her friend,' her ladyship observed.

'Well?'

'Well,' said Lady Marshfield, 'don't you think that you were rather foolish to fall in love with a woman of her reputation?'

'Good heavens!' he cried, starting up. 'No, that can't be the truth! Gemma cannot be the notorious Contessa Funaro!'

'If you doubt me, go out to Italy again, and make inquiries,' the eccentric old lady answered calmly.

'But the Contessa Funaro has the most unenviable reputation of any person in Italy. I've heard hundreds of extraordinary stories regarding her.'

'And the latest is your own interesting experience—eh?'

'I—I really can't believe it,' Armytage said, dumbfounded.

'No. I don't expect you do. She's so amazingly clever that she can cause her dupes to believe in her absolutely. Her face is so innocent that one would never believe her capable of such heartless actions as are attributed to her.'

'But what experience have you personally had of her,?' he inquired, still dubious. He knew that this elderly woman of the world was utterly unscrupulous.

'I met her in Venice last year,' her ladyship said. 'All Venice was acquainted with her deliciously original countenance. Her notoriety was due to her pretty air of astonishment, the purity of her blue eyes, and the expression of chaste innocence, which she can assume when it so pleases her, an expression which contrasts powerfully with her true nature, shameless creature that she is.'

'And are you absolutely positive that the woman I love as Gemma Fanetti is none other that the Contessa Funaro, the owner of the great historic Funaro Palace in Florence, and the Villa Funaro at Ardenza?'

'I have already told you all I know.'

'But you have given me no proof?'

'I merely express satisfaction that you have been wise enough to relinquish all thought of marrying her.'

'I really can't believe that this is the truth. How did you know she was in London?'

'I was told so by one who knows her. She has been staying at the Victoria,' her ladyship answered.

'I don't believe what you say,' he cried, wildly. 'No, I won't believe it. There is some mistake.'

'She has left the hotel,' Lady Marshfield said, fixing her cold eyes on him. 'Follow her, and charge her with the deception.'

'It is useless. I am confident that Gemma is not this notorious contessa.'

Her ladyship made a gesture of impatience, saying:

'I have no object in deceiving you, Charles. I merely think it right that you should be made aware of the truth, hideous as it is.'

'But is it the truth?' he demanded fiercely. 'There is absolutely no proof. I certainly never knew her address in Florence, but at Livorno she lived in a little flat on the Passeggio. If she were the contessa she would certainly have lived in her own beautiful villa at Ardenza, only a mile away.'

'She may have let it for the season,' his hostess quickly observed.

'The Contessa Funaro is certainly wealthy enough, if reports be true, without seeking to obtain a paltry two or three thousand lire for her villa,' he said.

'She no doubt had some object in living quietly as she did. Especially as she was hiding her identity from you.'

'I don't believe it. I can't believe it,' he declared, as the remembrance of her passionate declaration of love flooded his mind. If what her ladyship alleged was actually the truth, then all her ingenuousness had been artificial; all her words of devotion feigned and meaningless; all her kisses false; all mere hollow shams for the purpose of deceiving and ensnaring him for some ulterior object. 'Until I have proof of Gemma's perfidy and deceit I will believe no word against her,' he declared decisively.

'You desire proof?' the old woman said, her wizened face growing more cruel as her eyes again met his. 'Well you shall have it at once,' and rising she crossed to a small escritoire and took from it a large panel portrait, which she placed before him.

'Read the words upon this,' she said, with an evil gleam in her vengeful gaze.

He took the picture with trembling hands, and read the following written boldly across the base:—

'Tinvio la mia fotografia, cosi ti sara sempre presente mia cugie, che ti obblighera a ricordare. Tua aff.—GEMMA LUISA FUNARO.'

The photograph was by Alvino, of Florence, from the same negative as the one at that moment upon the table in his chambers. The handwriting was undoubtedly that of a woman he loved dearer than life.

Charles Armytage stood pale, transfixed, speechless. Indeed it was a hideous truth.

[illegible]

At noon next day Count Castellani, the Italian Ambassador to the Court of St. James, stood at the window of his private room gazing out upon cabs and carriages passing and repassing around Grosvenor square.

In his hand was a secret and highly important despatch which ten minutes before arrived from Rome by special messenger. His brows were knit, and he was pondering deeply over it. He stroked his gray beard and sighed, murmuring to himself—

'Extraordinary! Most extraordinary! If I had suspected such a complication as this I should never have accepted this Embassy. True, this is the highest office in our diplomatic service, an office which I have coveted ever since I was a young attache at Brussels. And now that I have fame in my own country and honour among these English I am unable to enjoy it. Ah! the fruits of life are always bitter—always!'

Then he drew another heavy sigh and remained silent, gazing moodily out, his dark eyes fixed blankly upon the handsome square. No sound reached that well-furnished room, with its double windows and hangings of dark red velvet, the chamber in which the greatest of English statesmen had often sat discussing the future of the European situation and the probabilities of war; the room in which on one memorable day a defensive alliance had been arranged between Italy and England, the culminating master stroke of diplomacy which had obviated a great and disastrous European war. And it was the tall handsome gray-bearded man, at that moment standing at his window plunged in melancholy, who had thus successfully saved his own country, Italy, by concluding the treaty whereby the fine Italian navy would, in the event of war, unite with the British fleet against all enemies; the alliance whereby England would be strengthened against all the machinations of the Powers, and bankrupt Italy would still preserve her dignity among nations. It had been a truly clever piece of diplomacy. By careful observation and cunning ingenuity, Count Castellani had obtained knowledge of the projected action of France, of Germany, and of Russia, while the British Foreign Office had remained in utter ignorance. Then one day he had invited Lord Felixtowe, Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and in that room he had plainly told the story of the conspiracy in progress against England. The Foreign Minister was so surprised that at first he could not credit that the Powers implicated could have the audacity to contemplate the invasion of our island, but when his Excellency brought forward certain undeniable proofs he was compelled to admit the truth of his assertion.

Then, without a moment's hesitation, the subject of a defensive alliance was mooted. United with the magnificent vessels of the Italian navy the battleships of Britain could hold the seas against all comers. There was no time to be lost, for Russian diplomacy was shrewdly at work in Rome with the object of contracting an alliance between the Government of the Czar and that of King Humbert. Therefore, without consulting the Cabinet, Lord Felixtowe had accepted the ambassador's proposals, and within twenty-four hours a treaty was signed which has ever since been Europe's safeguard against war. It was a short document, its draft covering only half a sheet of foolscap; but it was a bond between two friendly nations, which it is to be hoped will never be severed.

Yet the life of an ambassador is by no means enviable. Even when promoted to the first rank he obtains but little thanks from his chief, and less from his own compatriots at home. In this instance Count Castellani, through whose ingenuity and farsightedness England, and perhaps the whole of Europe, had been saved from an encounter of so fierce, sanguinary, and frightful a nature as the world has never yet witnessed, obtained not a word of thanks from the Italian people. Indeed, beyond a private autograph note from his sovereign and a long and formal despatch from the Marquis Montelupo, his master stroke has passed by unnoticed and unknown save to those who had for years been plotting the downfall of the British Empire. The result was that in this, as in nearly every case where clever diplomacy is needed, the result of the negotiations remained hidden from the public. In this case, as in many others, the alliance was entirely secret, and only after some months was its existence allowed to leak out, and only then in order that the enemies of England should hesitate before embarking upon any desperate step.

Sometimes, in his fits of melancholy, Count Castellani, like all other men, could not help feeling discontented. He was but human. When he reflected upon the glory which the German and French ambassadors were accorded in their own countries each time they carried through some paltry, unimportant little piece of diplomacy, his heart grew weary within him. It was in this mood, unhappy and discontented, that he stood at the window with the secret despatch in his white nervous hand. What he had read there brought back to him a recollection of days bygone—a recollection that was painful and bitter now that he had risen to be chief of the service in which he had spent the greater part of his life.

Yet it held him stupefied.

Again he sighed. His daughter Carmenilla, a slim dark-haired girl of twenty, entered softly and, seeing her father silent and pensive, moved noiselessly across the room. He was wifeless and all his love was bestowed upon his daughter, who held her father in absolute reverence. Carmenilla was not beautiful, but she was her father's companion, helpmate, and friend. She stood behind him, and heard him exclaim in a loud voice only just audible:

'If what I suspect is true, then the secret is out. I must obtain leave of absence and go to Rome. Perhaps even now my letters of recall are on the way. Nevertheless, it is too strange to believe. No; at present I must wait. I can't—I won't believe it!'

At that moment there was a tap at the door, and as Carmenilla slipped out noiselessly, the liveried Italian servant announced that Dr. Malvano had called.

'Show him in here,' his excellency answered, crossing instantly to his writing table, unlocking one of the drawers and placing the secret des-

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MOLLIFIED.

A reference to her beauty seldom fails to bring a lady to unconditional surrender. Not long ago a rather dignified and good looking female was one of a party in a railway compartment. She was annoyed by a gentleman opposite continually staring at her. At length she became incensed, and could not control speech.

"Why do you look at me so, sir?" she demanded.

The gentleman blushed, and replied that he was unaware that he had done so. The lady insisted in her statement.

"I beg your pardon, madam," he said, "but it is this eye, is it not?" And he pointed at the same time to his right optic.

"Yes, sir, that is the eye," was the frigid answer.

"Then, madam, let me assure you that that eye won't do you any harm. It is a glass one. I hope you will excuse it. But really, madam, I'm not surprised that even a soulless glass eye should feel interested in so charming a woman."

The compliment and the explanation combined put the young lady in the best of humour for the remainder of the journey.

TOO KEEN A MEMORY.

A lawsuit had arisen out of a dispute about a right of way, and counsel for the defendant was cross-examining a venerable labourer who had testified that to his knowledge there had been a right-of-way over the disputed land since he was a boy 5 years old.

"And how old are you now?" asked the lawyer.

"Eighty-five."

"But surely you can't remember things which occurred eighty years ago?" said the lawyer, in affected incredulity.

"Deed, I can, sir. And I can mind a year afore that when your father——"

"That will do; you may go," said counsel, reddening.

"Got an awful walloping frae Jean Macintosh——"

"That'll do!" roared the lawyer, wrathfully.

"For cheatin' her two-year-old Bessie——"

"Do you hear? You can go, I say."

"Out o' the change o' a thrippenny bit," concluded the venerable witness triumphantly, as he slowly left the box.

WITHOUT LEAVING THE BOX.

"If you were a jury, Clara," said the embarrassed young lawyer, hesitatingly, "I could plead my cause with more self-possession. But in Cupid's court I don't think I can claim to be a first-class advocate."

"Perhaps you have not had an extensive practice, William," suggested the maiden soothly.

"That's it exactly, Clara," eagerly rejoined the young man, moving his chair a little nearer. "I'm a new hand at this business; but if I felt sure the jury——"

"Meaning me?"

"Yes—wasn't prejudiced against the counsel——"

"Meaning you?"

"Yes. Why then I might——"

"What kind of jury are you considering me, William?" she asked, with downcast eyes.

"A common jury, of course. You couldn't be a grand jury, you know."

"Why not?"

"Because I don't plead before grand juries."

"I think, William," said the blushing maiden, "I would rather, for this occasion, be considered a grand jury, if you don't mind."

"Why, dear?"

"Because——" And she had her face somewhere in the vicinity of his dickey-collar—"because I have found a true Bill!"

Blister: "Here is some tobacco, my poor man. You must feel the loss of a smoke after dinner." Beggar: "Yes, sir. But I feel the loss of my dinner before the smoke a good deal more."

DEATH.

AS SET FORWARD IN A DREAM.

I breathed no longer. The pulses were still. The heart had ceased to beat. Volition had not departed, but was powerless. The senses were unusually active, although eccentrically so—assuming often each other's functions at random.

The hearing, although excited in degree, was not irregular in action—estimating real sounds with an extravagance of precision, not less than of sensibility. Touch had undergone a modification more peculiar. Its impressions were tardly received, but pertinaciously retained, and resulted always in the highest physical pleasure. Thus the pressure of your sweet fingers upon my eyelids, at first only recognised through vision, at length, long after their removal, filled my whole being with a sensuous delight immeasurable. I say with a sensuous delight. All my perceptions were purely sensuous.

Of pain there was some little; of pleasure there was much; but of moral pain or pleasure none at all. Thus your wild sobs floated into my ear with all their mournful cadences, and were appreciated in their very variation of sad tone; but they were soft musical sounds and no more; they conveyed to the extinct reason no intimation of the sorrows which had given them birth; while the large and constant tears which fell upon my face telling the bystanders of a heart which broke, thrilled every fibre of my frame with ecstasy alone. And this was in truth the Death of which bystanders spoke reverently, in low whispers.

They attired me for the coffin—three or four dark figures which flitted busily to and fro. As these crossed the direct line of my vision they affected me as forms; but upon passing to my side their images impressed me with the idea of shrieks, groans, and other dismal expressions of terror, of horror, or of woe.

The day waned; and, as its light faded away, I became possessed by a vague uneasiness—an anxiety such as the sleeper feels when sad real sounds fall continuously within his ear—low distant bell-tones, solemn, at long but equal intervals, and commingling with melancholy dreams. Night arrived, and with its shadows a heavy discomfort. It oppressed my limbs with the oppression of some dull weight, and was palpable.

Suddenly lights were brought into the room, and this reverberation became forthwith interrupted into frequent unequal bursts of the same sound, but less dreary and less distinct. The ponderous oppression was in a great measure relieved; and, issuing from the flame of each lamp (for there were many) there flowed unbrokenly into my ears a strain of melodious monotone.

When now, dear Una, approaching the bed upon which I lay outstretched, you sat gently by my side, brow, there arose tremendously within my bosom, and mingling with the merely physical sensations which circumstances had called forth, a something akin to sentiment itself—a feeling that, half appreciating, half responded to your earnest love and sorrow; but this feeling took no root in the pulseless heart, and seemed indeed rather a shadow than a reality, and faded quickly away, first into extreme quiescence, and then into a purely sensuous pleasure as before.

It was midnight; and you still sat by my side. All others had departed from the chamber of Death. They had deposited me in the coffin. The lamps burned flickeringly; for this I knew by the tremendousness of the monotonous strains. But suddenly these strains diminished in distinctness and in volume. Finally they ceased. The perfume in my nostrils died away. Forms affected my vision no longer. The oppression of the darkness uplifted itself from my bosom. A dull shot like that of electricity pervaded my frame, and was followed by total loss of the idea of contact. All of what man has termed sense was merged in the sole consciousness of eternity, and in the one abiding sentiment of duration. The mortal body had been at length stricken with the hand of the deadly Decay.

Yet had not all of sentience departed; for the consciousness and the sentiment remaining supplied some of its functions by a lethargic intuition. I appreciated the direful change now in operation upon the flesh, and, as the dreamer is sometimes aware of the bodily presence of one who leans over him, so, sweet Una, I still duly felt that you sat by my side. So, too, when the noon of the second day came, I was not unconscious of those movements which displaced you from my side, which confined me within the coffin, which deposited me within the hearse which bore me to the grave, which lowered me within it, which heaped heavily the mould upon me, and which thus left me, in blackness and corruption, to my sad and solemn slumbers with the worm.

And here, in the prison-house which has few secrets to disclose, there rolled away days and weeks and months; and the soul watched narrowly each second as it flew, and, without effort, took record of its flight—without effort and without object.

A year passed. The consciousness of being had grown hourly more indistinct, and that of mere locality had, in great measure, usurped its position. The idea of entity was becoming merged in that of place. The narrow space immediately surrounding what had been the body was now growing to be the body itself.

At length, as often happens to the sleeper (by sleep and its world alone is Death imagined)—at length, as sometimes happened on earth to the deep slumberer, when some flickering light half startled him into waking; yet left him half enveloped in dreams—so to me, in the strict embrace of the Shadow, came that light which alone might have had power to startle—the light of enduring Love.

Men toiled at the grave in which I lay darkling. They upthrew the damp earth. Upon my mouldering bones there descended the coffin of Una.—Edgar Allan Poe.

CURIOUS PRISON SYSTEMS.

JAILS WHERE EVERYBODY IS HAPPY.

Cettinje, the capital of Montenegro, possesses the most remarkable prison system in the world. The jail presents little to indicate that it is a place of confinement, there being apparently nothing between the prisoners and absolute liberty.

There are no outer prison walls, and in the cells the men—about ten to each—are as contentedly and comfortably housed as their own personal domestic belongings can make them. Moreover, they are generously fed, and cigarettes without stint, wine occasionally, and no work at all combine to check any desire to escape more effectually than would strong walls, iron bars, and an army of warders.

When Mr. W. J. Stillman was in that country in the seventies all the free men were away fighting; and he observed how, when a messenger was wanted, the official took a man out of the prison and sent him off, having no fear that he would not return.

One such messenger was sent to Cattaro, in Austrian territory, with three thousand florins for the bank, and duly came back.

One guard watched all the prisoners when they sunned themselves out of doors, and if he were called away a prisoner would take his rifle and duty for the time.

The Guild of SS. Paul and Silas—founded by Canon Horsley—is an association that interests itself in prisoners and prison work, and in a recent issue of its "Quarterly Paper" an account appears of a prison in one of the Basque provinces.

Every morning the doors are opened and the prisoners go into the town for housework, gardening, or some trade. Some act as commissionaires.

In the evening they return at the appointed time to the prison, and the jailor carefully identifies them before withdrawing the bolts for their admission.

Once a prisoner ventured to present himself at the gates in a state of inebriety, and the jailer refused to admit him. "To punish you," he said, "you will to-night sleep out of doors."

And the prisoner, it is recorded, in spite of tears and entreaties, was condemned to pass the night outside the prison!

A recent investigation into the conduct of the State Prison at Jackson [illegible] was accustomed to release for days at a time, groups of convicts. They visited circuses and roamed about the streets at will.

Within the walls of the prison a sort of republic was established, a notorious murderer being the ruling power. The convicts regularly gave theatrical entertainments and garden parties.

A convict testified before the investigating committee that there were no attempts to escape, because the prison was the jolliest home he had ever known.

Several of the convicts remained in prison after the expiration of their sentences.

The most luxurious prison in the world is to be found in Japan, about fifteen miles from Tokio.

In the midst of gardens where flourish medlar and cherry trees, where are seen large ornamental lakes containing a profusion of water lilies, arises the palatial prison, which in its design and furnishing has the appearance of an ideal country residence.

The lighting throughout is by electricity, and delicate kakemonos adorn the walls of nearly every room.

The "cells" are spacious and airy, and furnished with luxury unheard of elsewhere. Bathrooms with marble baths are provided, hot and cold water being laid on; and the dressing-rooms and reading-rooms are worthy of many leading hotels.

PROVOCATION.

The Puddlebury Police-court was crowded to suffocation. Stales, the grocer, and best natured, most generous, kind-hearted man in the whole town, was "up" for assault. Surely there must be some mistake!

The J.P. leaned over towards the defendant.

"You are accused," he thundered, of wilfully striking and causing serious bodily injury to Mr. Brown, cinematograph operator! What have you to say in your defence?"

Stales drew himself up proudly.

"The man insulted me, your honour," he replied.

"How? In what way?" pressed the magistrate.

Stales blushed furiously.

"If you please, your honour," cried the angry grocer, "he had the impudence to come into my shop and ask if he could take a moving-picture of my cheese!"

Discharged.

That which gives men disquiet, and makes their lives miserable, is not the nature of things as they really are, but the notions and opinions which they form to themselves concerning them. Thus even death, which we look upon as the most perplexing and dreadful, hath in truth nothing of terror in it; for if it had, Socrates must needs have feared it as much as we. But our opinion that it is evil, is the only thing that makes it so.—Epitetus.

IN CENTRAL AFRICA.

A BRITISH RESIDENT'S ADVENTURE ON LAKE NYASSA.

Among the jungles of Central Africa, where wandering Englishmen come in Stanley helmets to trade celluloid buttons and stovepipe hats for elephant tusks, there is a little village called Kota-Kota. It is on the shore of Lake Nyassa. Over one hut flies the British flag; and in the doorway, under the flag, Alfred J. Swann sat, days on end, representing the authority of the Queen, and seeing that the elephant tusks were properly traded. One day an Englishman named Johnstone came to Kota-Kota to hunt elephants, and while going out from Swann's village into the jungle an elephant stepped on him. Natives brought Johnstone in and laid him at Swann's door. He was unconscious, with a broken leg and arm. The nearest doctor was sixty miles away, on Lokoma Island, in Lake Nyassa. Swann felt Johnstone's heart; it was still beating feebly.

Although there was every promise of a dark, stormy night, Swann succeeded in getting a sailboat, and by hook and crook he manned it with natives. Then he lashed the injured man to a stretcher, fastened him firmly under the seats, and set out. For two hours they made good time, but the wind deepening, they were compelled to shorten sail. As the night advanced, the blacks grew cold and terrified, and lay down under the mats to die. Swann could not even kick them into helpfulness. The sea rapidly grew so wild that he could not make enough sail to run away from it, and the waves washed over the gunwales and beat over the unconscious man in the bottom. Swann was at the helm, and in order to cover his friend more effectually he must leave his place. After much persuasion and some force, one of the natives was prevailed upon to take the helm. Swann was spreading a piece of canvas over the injured man, when the frightened native allowed the boat to go about a little. Instantly a huge wave came over the quarter and washed him overboard.

Swann turned as he heard the helmsman shout, and saw him struggling in the water. It was so dark he could not see the native, but being a strong swimmer he struck out for the spot where he judged he might be. The boat was left to drift for itself, the natives moaning helplessly under the mats.

For some moments Swann swam about hopelessly, every moment seeing his only hope of safety, the boat, drifting further away. Then suddenly the native came up almost under him; he seized him by the hair, turned him over, and struck out for the boat.

It was a terrible pull back in that high sea, with such a burden, but at last Swann grasped the gunwale. He [illegible] and help, but none would stir. At last, by almost superhuman effort, he succeeded in getting his half-drowned helmsman into the boat and then following in himself. The boat was almost full of water, and it required the hardest work to prevent instant foundering. The next day Swann reached Lokoma Island, having been nearly twenty-four hours on the voyage.

Strange as it may seem, Johnstone was still alive, and with good attention he ultimately recovered. Out of Central Africa came the news of this heroic deed, and down into Central Africa went the medal of the Society.—From "Royal Humane Romances."

SIR ERNEST CASSEL.

KING EDWARD'S FINANCIAL ADVISER.

Sir Ernest Cassel is one of the best known financiers in London. He is equally well known in society.

He was an intimate friend of King Edward, and reputedly his financial adviser. It was Sir Ernest whom the King sent for the day before he died, and with whom he spent an hour. It was stated that Sir Ernest helped the dying King with advice as to the disposition of his fortune.

Sir Ernest is a man of medium height, with a dark close-cropped beard. He is always scrupulously well-dressed. He has a splendid town house in the heart of aristocratic Park Lane, and goes about a great deal in society.

He is a captain of industry, and used to handling big propositions. He organised a syndicate that invested £5,000,000 in land in Egypt, and it was his financial initiative that made the great Nile dam at Assouan a success. He has large estates in Mexico, in Sweden, China, Uruguay, and South Africa.

He was born in Cologne fifty-eight years ago, and came to England as a boy of twelve. He has lived in England ever since. He became a clerk in a London business office. He developed rapidly, and is now reputed to be about as wealthy as any Englishman.

He is fond of horses, and has a fine country house near Newmarket, Moulton Paddocks, where King Edward frequently was his guest during the races. It is the gossip of political circles that King Edward desired to confer a peerage upon his friend, but for political reasons his wish could never be fulfilled. — London Letter.

All the while there are fools there will be knaves.—G. E. Cattermole.

To straighten their hats is the first impulse of feminine humanity after an accident. If a woman could be raised from the dead she would straighten her hat before doing anything else.

THE SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES.

"NO APPEAL EXCEPT TO THE ALMIGHTY."

The Chief Justice of the United States bulks largely in the public eye because he is the head of the Supreme Court of the Republic, although his authority is no greater than that of an Associate Justice, and every Justice has an equal voice in deciding every case before the Court. These nine Justices possess a power greater than that of any Court or Legislature or Council in the world. They can nullify an Act of Congress. They can abrogate a treaty. They can over-rule Presidents and State Governments. They can confirm a death sentence or save from the gallows. They can destroy commerce or foster it. Their power is almost limitless and touches every activity of man. From their decision there is no appeal.

Once a man went into the tiny little court-room at the Capitol when an important decision was to be be handed down. The very limited space set apart for visitors was crowded, and this man took a seat within the railing reserved for members of the Bar. He was approached by an attendant, who inquired if he was a member of the Bar, and, receiving a reply in the negative, was told that he must take a seat elsewhere. The man hesitated about leaving, as every place was occupied.

"I would advise you to go," the attendant remarked solemnly, "for this is a court from which there is no appeal except to the almighty."

This was a literal statement of the truth. The Supreme Court can enforce its mandate. It can punish for contempt. A person sentenced by the judges of any other Federal or State Court can be pardoned by the President or the Governor, but no Presidential pardon will release a prisoner in contempt of Supreme Court. In any other Court, Federal or State, the writ of habeas corpus is respected, but no writ can run against the Supreme Court. A tyrannical or corrupt Court could repeat in America the days of the Terror and the Bastille.—"National Review."

RHODES AND MATABELE.

"SCENES THAT MAKE LIFE WORTH LIVING."

Mrs. Margaret L. Woods gives a vivid description in "Cornhill" of the fashion in which Cecil Rhodes ended the Matabele War.

One who has been a trooper in the British camp at the time, in pointing out the site of Rhodes's tent and of the meeting with the Matabele chiefs, told us the story as it struck "the man who was there," but seeing things from the outside only. He weeks in his isolated tent.

"Then," said he, "one evening Mr. Rhodes was talking with Baden-Powell and some of them, and he said to them, 'I believe the Matabele are as tired of the war as we are, and if someone of importance would just walk over unarmed to their camp and offer them favourable conditions of peace, they would come in.' And the others said that was all very well, but who was going to do it? Mr. Rhodes didn't make any answer to that, but next morning we couldn't find him in his tent, nor yet in the camp. There was a rare hunt for Mr. Rhodes, and at last it came out he had gone over to the Matabele camp with three of his friends, and was making peace with the chiefs" . . .

One can imagine that splendid host of fighting men—muscles of steel and skins of smoothest bronze, with shield and assegais, and all their war-gear, gathered on the hillside in the early morning sunlight, watching the approach of the White Chief and his little band. So he came and stood among them—totally unarmed, alone except for his interpreter and two other men, who carried no arms except revolvers. There passed first the elaborate courtesies of savage greetings, and then the indaba began. First the White Chief inquired what were those grievances against his people for which they had gone to war. This opening pleased the indunas, who explained their grievances at length.

When he had listened to all and promised redress, he addressed them in his turn, reproving them sternly for their cruelties to women and children. They heard him shamefaced like chidden children.

At length he asked the momentous question, "Is it to be peace or war?" and the chiefs advancing laid their assegais at his feet.

The war was ended.

Rhodes was almost completely silent during his walk back to the British camp.

But once he spoke, and touched a string that vibrates. "It is scenes like this," he said, "which make life worth living."

Shakespeare knew a thing or two. He wrote, among other things—"If all the year were playing holidays, to sport would be as tedious as to work." There speaks the man who has had to stand in the carriage all the journey home in company of sixteen adults and eleven infants.

Teacher: "A man bought a neck of mutton for one and twopence, and a pound of tomatoes for threepence, some potatoes for twopence halfpenny, and some onions for one penny. Now can any little boy tell me what that makes?"

Tommy: "Soup, please, teacher."

You will find half the battle is gained if you never allow yourself to say anything gloomy.—L. M. Child.

1746.

WITH THE "HUMPTY HERDS."

CAMELS, NOT HORSES, MADE TRAVEL POSSIBLE IN ARABIA.

In Arabia travel is only possible by means of camels. The prancing Arabian steed is a myth to the traveller in the peninsula. I never saw a horse worth looking at in those desert regions; indeed I cannot see how horses could be bred to perfection in such a herbless land.

Without the camel life would be impossible. The "humpty nerds" are sole product of the desert, and on them one must wander from well to well if one determines to brave this most inhospitable and dangerous of journeys. Camels form the chief concern of the Arab's existence. They supply him with all his wants, tents, food, clothing, and transport, hence the breeds are well selected, and pedigrees carefully kept.

The tribe I was with owned immense herds of camels, chiefly of highly-bred dromedaries capable of great endurance and of going without water for long periods, but they also had a few heavily-built baggage camels. These dromedaries will, when in good condition, travel seven or eight days without water. In the spring months, when the pasture is fresh, they will even exist for three weeks without it.

For a short journey they can go at a rate of seventy miles a day, and the Bedouins are very fond of telling stories of record rides on camel back and of extraordinary distances covered without water. They can even cross immense areas of fodderless country, subsisting entirely on their hump, which, however, gradually diminishes in size. The highly-bred dromedary is, like a thoroughbred horse, very nervous and difficult to ride. It is as necessary to talk to your camel as it is for the ploughman to talk to his team.—"Wide World."

WINDSOR CASTLE NURSERY.

SCHOOLROOM IN VICTORIA TOWER—WELL SITUATED FOR LIGHT AND AIR.

The two suites of rooms at the top of Victoria Tower, Windsor Castle, are fitted up and ready for the children of the King and Queen. There are a schoolroom, dining-room day and night nurseries, rooms for governesses and attendants, bathrooms, and kitchen.

The former are beautiful apartments, and are immediately above the rooms of the King and Queen. The children's apartments are magnificently situated for light and air, and they command most delightful views. When the sun is shining it throws a flood of light into the nurseries.

Being at a considerable altitude, these children's apartments catch the health-giving air from Windsor Park, and the schoolrooms in the world. Everything about them is light and bright. There is nothing sombre, the walls being covered with very light papers.

The schoolroom is fitted up with little tables and chairs, and the furniture is all in keeping. It much resembles a drawing-room, except that there are all kinds of children's books and school requisites.

Here the Royal children—Prince John is the youngest, and he celebrated his fifth birthday a few days ago—will do their lessons and learn about the great Empire of which Windsor Castle is the centre. Immediately below the windows on one side is the beautiful east terrace, with its sunken garden and flowers, and a fountain playing in the centre, and statuary all round. On the south side are the magnificent Long Walk and Windsor Park, and some of the grandest scenery in England.

There are nicely fitted up bathrooms, and close by is a special kitchen which serves the children's needs. There will be a staff of servants and attendants to look after the welfare of Princess Mary and the little Princes, and there is nothing wanting to make the rooms quite ideal apartments for children.

The rooms, of course, are never shown to visitors, and are kept quite private. The Queen of Spain and her brothers received their early education here, and Queen Victoria's children had their nursery and schoolroom in the same tower.—London "Mail."

AND THE BILL WASN'T SETTLED.

The thrilling drama, "Your Blood or Your Bullion," was in the midst of its thrills, and Mrs. Jinks and her daughter—presented with a free pass by their actor-lodger—sat spellbound while the hero performed his heroics and the villain perpetrated his villainies.

In the first act the hero jumped down a precipice in the nick of time, and the villain said "Foiled!" In the second act the hero escaped from the prison by improvising a rope out of the skin of his teeth, and the villain said "Foiled again!" In the third the hero escaped by disguising himself as a gentleman, and—never mind what the villain said. The Jinkses sat open eyed and mouthed, and blissfully happy.

In the last act, the villain, goaded to desperation, challenged the hero to mortal combat, and, after the usual preliminaries, fell prostrate on the step—dead—dead—dead!

Then did little Miss Jinks burst into tears.

"Oh, muvver, muvver," she wailed, "what are we going to do now? 'E's bin an' killed our only lodger!"

Young Wife: "Oh! I told her a secret, and if she repeats it I'm ruined!"

Candid Widow: "Let us hope for the best, my dear; your friend may not be as big a fool as you are."

A PRIVATE BATTLE.

INCIDENT OF THE SUDANESE CAMPAIGN.

When in the Sudan, in the June of 1895, I and my orderly, Shawish Nimr Ali, were at a point on the bank of the Nile about one mile north of our camp.

We stood for a moment facing the stream, when suddenly I heard the snapping of twigs close by, and, looking round I saw a number of men with rifles advancing rapidly towards us through the trees.

The growth at this spot had evidently been very thick, but the brushwood had been burned, and nothing remained but a dense overgrowth, which effectively kept out the light from an underlying network of charred trunks and bushes.

In amongst these obstacles the riflemen came leaping along, holding their weapons in front of them, and not uttering a sound.

I immediately supposed, seeing that they had no coloured patches on their "jibbas," that they were a party of our "friendlies" (Bauda) from Adarama.

My orderly, however who had been a dervish himself, shouted, "These are not Banda, but dervishes; let us get off the top." And as he spoke, they all fired point-blank at us, at a distance of from ten to twenty yards. With a single jump to our rear we found ourselves on a ledge of the river bank which served as a parapet, and, with only our heads and shoulders exposed, our rifles being luckily already loaded, and my magazine filled, we opened fire.

I took a steady aim at the leading dervish, who fell not ten yards away, and was at once dragged off by his comrades. As he collapsed another became prominent, and was similarly dealt with; likewise a third, and then a fourth, each falling forward and being carried to the rear by his friends.

I was busy for a few seconds taking each of my assailants in turn, and the smoke of their fusilade made it difficult for me to see more than the man who became for the moment number one. Shawish Nimr, however, on my right, was working his regulation Martini-Metford carbine with perhaps more moral effect than anything else, when a huge Sudanese who was evidently the leader, crept round to his right, and finding myself, after shooting my fourth man, comparatively neglected, I turned to give him my fifth round. I took a steady aim at about seven yards, but missed fire. The magazine had accidently become cut off. The Shawish, however, plied his carbine vigorously, and I got a cartridge into the chamber and was able to look up just as the tall black leader fell dead almost on the top of us, and—the remainder turned and fled. We jumped back on to the bank, and, after hurling insults at our retreating foe, we started to run back to [illegible] our escape.

There had been about thirty riflemen, as far as we could judge—tall, finely-built Baggaras and blacks, all wearing the usual dervish dress, but without the coloured patches.

The whole affair had scarcely occupied a minute.—Percy Machell, C. M.G., in "Blackwood's Magazine."

RIGHT WAY OF READING.

I remember no remark which was of more personal service to me than a few words used by the present Secretary of State for India, which I read years ago in his "Life of Richard Cobden."

Speaking of that distinguished man Mr. Morley said that "When he read a book he read it as all reading should be done, with a view to life and practice, and not in the way of refined self-indulgence."

Thucydides had very much the same idea when dedicating his "History of the Peloponnesian War"—"To those who desire to have a true view of what has happened, and of the like or similar things which in accordance with human nature will probably hereafter happen."

What I think Thucydides and Mr. Morley both meant was, that to read in what may be called the ordinary way, even with a desire to accumulate some knowledge of facts, is of no practical use, unless it is coupled with an effort to apply what we read to the living facts around us.

In this connection it is interesting to find that the Duke of Wellington told General Sir James Kennedy that even before he went to India, and throughout his life, he made it a rule of study by himself some hours every day, and, in describing his daily life, said that he rose at six and used to write till nine, when he had breakfast; that his business hours then lasted till three, when he would ride till six, return to dinner, and write again from nine till midnight.

What I wish to draw attention to is that the Duke does not use the word "read" but he states that he wrote, during these hours of private study. A few written pages, of analysis or reflection, upon one chapter of a book, are worth more than reading volumes in the ordinary way.—Lord Esher.

To make Parliament a decent working machine all the considerable parties must be willing to subordinate their party and personal interest to the needs of the country. This is what no party in any Parliament of any country (except Japan) will at present do.—Adrian Ross.

"My boy, remember a wife is a good deal like a motor-car."

"How so, dad?"

"Because getting one is not so terribly difficult, but the cost of maintenance is something frightful."

WHEN THE KING OPENED THE AUSTRALIAN PARLIAMENT.

A GREAT TREK.

A great trek undertaken by King George was the Empire tour in the Ophir in 1901. This was a fifty thousand-mile journey, on which his Queen accompanied him. Proceeding by Gibraltar, the Mediterranean, Suez, and the Red Sea, the Royal pair touched at Colombo, then went on to Singapore, to Perth, to Adelaide, to Melbourne, and to Brisbane, Sydney, Auckland, Christchurch, and Dunedin. Next Durban was visited, then Cape Town, and then Halifax, Quebec, and St. John's, Newfoundland.

Even those who take a delight in referring to the "easy life" of Royalty will modify their opinions if they consider the wear and tear [illegible] by a prolonged journey such as the Ophir cruise. King George is a particularly good sailor, and a fifty-thousand-mile voyage patched by bad weather are bound to be encountered. Again, the King's health is not robust, but, however [illegible] may have felt, there was always the necessity of wearing a bright face and an appearance of boundless enjoyment.

Everywhere the Royal couple received a rapturous welcome, [illegible] moving experiences of a life were packed into brief months. The King opened the first Parliament of Federated Australia at Melbourne; in New Zealand Maoris danced the War Poi-poi dance before them, and the Queen; their Majesties [illegible] regulation lumberman's dinner—soup, pork, beans, and tea, served in tin plates [illegible] bose" or lumberman's hat [illegible]

In a word, they entered [illegible] into almost every phase of [illegible] life.

A pleasant incident occurred when the degree of LL.D. was conferred on His Majesty at the Sydney University. The proceedings, as usual on these occasions, were [illegible] roarious, and the [illegible] preceding the presentation of degrees were more or less [illegible] by the singing of a special "anthem" composed for the occasion. It went to the tune of "A Life on the Ocean Wave," and the chorus ran thus:

Let every man with a voice
His power of lung exercise,
Yell loudly and rejoice
For the Jook is coming to-day
The Jook—the Jook is coming to-day

This breezy number [illegible] the "Jook" very much.

During the night [illegible] King shook hands with [illegible] people, delivered [illegible] speeches, and distributed [illegible] dred and fifty titles [illegible] Magazine."

ONE CONUNDRUM—WITH TWO ANSWERS.

"Miss Gracie," he said [illegible] an engaging smile, "did you [illegible] your hand at [illegible] progressive conundrums?"

"What is a [illegible] Mr. Spoonalot?" [illegible] lady.

"Haven't you heard [illegible] is one?—Why is a ball of worsted like the letter [illegible] Because of worsted is [illegible] a steer, a steer is [illegible] guineas a month, [illegible] month is [illegible] swift is a swallow, [illegible] taste, a taste is an [illegible] indication is an angle, an angle is [illegible] point, a point is an object [illegible] an object aimed at is a target, a target is a mark, a mark is an impression, an impression is [illegible] a stamp is a thing stuck on, [illegible] stuck on is a young man [illegible] and a young man in love is [illegible] letter 't', because he stands before 'u,' Miss Gracie."

"I don't think you have [illegible] quite right," said the young [illegible] "A ball of worsted is round, [illegible] is a steak, a steak is a wooden thing, a wooden thing is a young man [illegible] love, and a young man in love [illegible] like this letter 't,' because Mr. Spoonalot" and she spoke [illegible] clearly, and distinctly "because he is often crossed."

The young man understood. He took his hat and his progressive conundrums, and vanished.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

"I remember," writes Lord [illegible] "in one case where I was engaged, for a long time the evidence did not appear to touch the prisoner at all, and he looked about him with the most perfect unconcern, seeming to think himself quite safe. At last the surgeon was called, who stated that the deceased had been [illegible] shot, a gunshot in the [illegible] produced the matter, here, and still cut from and taken out of the wound. It was all hardened with blood. A basin of warm water was brought into court, and as the blood was gradually softened a piece of printed paper appeared the wadding of the gun—which proved to be the half of a ballad. The other half had been found in the man's pocket when he was taken. He was hanged."

TOO DEEP FOR WORDS.

"If I could only experience some deep and mighty grief," sighed the poet, "I feel that I could write a deathless lay."

"Then prepare to write," interjected the poet's wife, "the great deep grief has come. The dog from next door got into the kitchen and ran off with the steak you brought home for dinner."

You can't drown trouble in alcohol. The more you try the worse you get, and the worse you get the more you drink.—"Rita."

to barrack for them on Boxing Day, anyhow" "Although my son is a Model bandsman," said Dad," "I'm with you there for blood is thicker than water."

"There have been two more railway accidents during the week," said Dad. "Yes," the Old Man said, sadly, "I think it time a special providence began to watch over railway men and passengers." "It has been a week of horrors," said Dad; "there have been two suicides in Ballarat, and a terribly shocking affair at Moorabbin. There seems to be a disaster in the air." "Oh, talk about something pleasant," said the Old Man. "Did you go the Methodist picnic?" "I did," said Dad, "and I couldn't help thinking how nice the oval looked since it has been sown with grass. My word, the local barber must be doing well: I saw him driving a sleek, little white pony about the grounds, in a nice, little spoded gig. I thought he was a squatter, or a doctor, or something." The Old Man chuckled. "Neighbor," he said, "I got nicely had with that turnout. It is just like the one owned by a prominent councillor. Directly I saw it made for it, bursting with indignation. I wanted to haul that councillor over the coals about a little matter in connection with the shire. When the barber beamed on me I was quite disarmed. I met that councillor a few minutes after, and I found I had forgotten what I wanted to have a row with him for."

"Well," neighbor, "I had better get home," said Dad; "I have to clean some paddock for the missus. I hope it rains to-morrow, and fills my tank before the summer comes on. if it doesn't, a man may be compelled to drink beer all the year, and there's about as much chance of the Council giving us a new water supply as there is of finding a [illegible] in the Southern Ocean.

MINING NEWS.

Returns for the local mining reporting week ending Friday, 25th inst., are: Beaufort Deep Leads, 23oz. [illegible] Morris and party, 12 oz.; [illegible] 15grs.

GEELONG WOOL SALES.

(Thursday, 24th November.

Dalgety and Company Limited, Geelong, [illegible] top price to-day, and [illegible] paid for the super [illegible] the Hopsons Hill clip Messrs [illegible] Bros. Our top price for fleece, [illegible] was paid for 16 bales super [illegible] Mareeb clip Messrs Beggs, [illegible] Mackinnes Eurambeen (Messrs [illegible] realised the usual [illegible] well grown. The [illegible] length, quality, [illegible] 22d. for 5 bales of [illegible] making 20¾d.; 26 [illegible] made 14½d., 11 1st [illegible] 14 broken 12¾d., 9 bellies [illegible] Mr Philip Russell, [illegible] well-grown, of fine quality [illegible] of character, but [illegible] heavier condition [illegible] 16 1st [illegible] 22 super [illegible] 124, 15 bellies 9½d.; [illegible] Mr Adam Slater, [illegible] shafty, well-[illegible] 9 lbs 20½d., [illegible] 22 super com [illegible] 1st, 4 1st [illegible] 11½d; RHS, Mr R. Balcombe Beggs, [illegible] 7 1st fleece [illegible], 1st lbs 21½d. [illegible] George Hague and Co. Pty. Ltd. [illegible] Our best lots to-day were [illegible] D C M, Creek (Mr D. Carmichael) Middle Creeks, a beautiful comeback, carefully picked and classed, and for the [illegible] the clip the price realised, 14¾d., [illegible] creditable; GE over Stockyard Hill (Mr Geo. Excll, Stockyard) another crossbred and comeback [illegible] together in good style, making [illegible] Amongst the various lots we [illegible] following clips: Crossbreds and [illegible] D C M, Creek (Mr D. Carmichael, Middle Creeks, 1st cbk 14¾d., [illegible] 12d. GE over Stockyard [illegible] Mr Geo. Excll, Beaufort, cbk [illegible] 10d.; C.M. [illegible] McPherson, Beaufort, X 12½d., per 12½d.; JB conj. over [illegible] Mr John Bell, Raglan, X 12¾d.; [illegible] Mr Jas. Pitcher, Raglan, [illegible] JB in circle (Mr John Pitcher, Raglan, cbk 11¾d.; J.F.M. (Mr J. F. Mitchaker, Lexton), cbk 11½d.

The sixth series of London wool sales opened on 23rd inst. A total of [illegible] bales, which included a capital [illegible] of merinos, was offered, but [illegible] 710 bales of crossbreds. There was a large attendance of buyers, and [illegible] competition for all sections. Compared with October closing rates, good [illegible] sold at from par to 5 per cent. [illegible] and faulty sorts at a decline [illegible] per cent. Crossbreds were [illegible]

[illegible] the resolution from the Legislative [illegible] to create a special wages [illegible] board came up again for discussion in the Legislative Council on [illegible] the Commissioner of Public [illegible] explained that he had obtained [illegible] Government of the debate the previous day to consult the Government about an amendment moved by Mr Abbott, to insert the words "or boards," after the words "or board," the object being to have more than one board to deal with this industry. He had conferred with the Minister of Labor, who had no objection to the amendment. His opinion was that an alluvial miner was quite competent to deal with alluvial mining all over the State, and the same could be said of the quartz miner. He thought some reason should be given as to why they should have a multitude of boards all over the State to deal with the same industry. Mr McWhae said in reference to the Bright dredge men, they were specially skilled and specially [illegible] did not see why they should be [illegible] under one board and made to suffer for the sake of uniform rates. Mr Sternberg, Mr Hicks and other representatives of mining districts supported the amendment, which was opposed by Mr McLellan and Mr Aikman. On a division the amendment was carried by 20 votes to 4, the minority being constituted by Messrs Evans, McLellan, Aikman and Jones. The resolution was then returned to the Legislative Assembly with the amendment.

Melbourne people are paying 2d. a cwt. more for their wood than they would be doing if there were sufficient railway trucks to carry the traffic, a wood merchant informed the Premier on Wednesday. Another member of the same deputation described the State coal mine as a "black-haired baby in [illegible]."

The chief town of Wendy, in the kingdom of Dahomey, is considered for its temples of serpents, a large building in which the priests keep thousands of 1000 serpents of all sizes, which they feed with birds and frogs brought to them as offerings by the natives.

OUR GOODS COME DIRECT TO US FROM THE WORLD'S GREAT MARKETS.

That means a lot to our customers in more ways than one.

In the first place you are able to get your various requirements at absolutely the lowest prices possible, because we have no middleman's profits to pay.

In the next place, we are able to offer you goods that are entirely exclusive. We import our goods, and in doing so are able to secure a stock that is not to be obtained elsewhere.

Should you require anything from general provisions up to the latest effects in the world of fashion, millinery, etc., then ours is the store that can supply you at prices unequalled for cheapness—quality of the best, and you may rest assured that every attention will be shown each and every customer.

Better call in and see about your summer needs.

J. R. Wotherspoon & Co.

BEAUFORT AND BUANGOR

ANOTHER RAILWAY SMASH.

TRAIN BOLTS INTO DEAD END.

DRIVER SCALDED TO DEATH.

CREW ON DUTY FOR TWELVE HOURS

The long list of railway accidents recorded this year was further augmented on Saturday, when a smash somewhat similar in character to that which occurred at Beaufort early in the year took place. A firewood train manned by James Ryan (engine-driver), W. Williams (fireman), and E. Parlane (guard), left Seymour at 3.30 on Saturday morning for Bendigo via Wallan and Kilmore. The trip was a rough one, for the night was very boisterous, and there were frequent heavy storms of thunder and lightning. The train passed through Kilmore about midnight, and left at 12.15 for Wallan. On its return, when approaching Kilmore junction, at nearly 1 o'clock, the driver was unable to control his brakes, and the train, travelling at a high rate of speed, crashed into a dead end. The engine surmounted the end and was piled up on the side of the embankment, finally capsizing. The fireman was thrown clear, but the engine-driver, James Ryan, was pinned under the engine, being crushed and eventually scalded to death by the escaping steam. The trucks were piled one on top of the other, and considerable damage was done to the rolling stock. The crew of the train had, it is said, been on duty for close on 20 hours, and had the journey been terminated on their arrival at Seymour the time occupied must have been 25 hours. The casualty van and gangs were sent early on Saturday morning to clear away the wreckage. Fortunately the main line was not blocked. The victim was a quiet, unassuming man, and well-liked by his fellow employees. He leaves a widow and six children, the youngest being six years.

Through a mysterious accident the van of a goods train, in which Dr. Strangman was returning to Seymour from the scene of the railway disaster at Kilmore Junction, on Monday, parted from the rest of the train. The derailment of a truck was evidently the cause.

Passengers in a Whittlesea train had a somewhat sensational experience in the Spencer-street yards last Monday evening. Believing that the road was made for them, the passenger train and a pilot engine that was shunting converged on a junction, and the pilot engine struck and derailed one of the carriages of the train. Several passengers suffered from shock, but none were seriously injured.

BALLARAT LOCAL LAND BOARD.

Mr C. J. Joy sat as a local Land Board at Ballarat on Thursday, and dealt with the following:—

To show cause against forfeiture.

Parish of Beaufort: John Chalmers, allot. 141, 35 acres. Recommended that license be declared expired, and that the land be offered for sale by public auction, with valuation fo. existing improvements in favor of licensee.

MIDDLE CREEK.

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)

Wheat and oat crops have made good headway and compare favourably with previous years. In some instances the winter rains have been too heavy, and the crops are in consequence patchy. Crops on well-grown, fallow land, which were sown early, are exceedingly good, and give promise of heavy yields. Hay cutting has started, but will not be general until about the end of next week. Shearing is about completed, the clips being better than last year's. Although the prices so far are not as good as last year's, the wool being better grown and carrying more weight will help to compensate for the fall in price. There is also a splendid grass season, and stock of all kinds are in splendid condition.

BEST FOR CHILDREN.

There is no narcotic or other harmful substance in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It can be given to a baby as confidently as to an adult. It is pleasant to take, and always cures and cures quickly. It is a favorite with mothers of small children. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

BALLARAT PRODUCE MARKET.

Thursday

Wheat, 3/6 to 3/7: flour, £9 to £9 5/; bran, 11½d to 1/; pollard, 11½d to 1/. Malting barley, 3/6 to 3/9 for prime samples, and 2/9 to 3/ for medium; Cape barley, 2/6 to 2/9 for malting, and 2/1 to 2/2 for feed. Peas, 4/6 to 4/9. Oats: Best Algerians, from 2/1 to 2/2; medium, 2/. Chaffing sheaves, 40/ for best quality; manger sheaves, £2 5/ to £2 7/6. Straw, 30/ to 35/. Potatoes, £5 to £5 10/. Butter: Prime factory prints, 11d; lump, 10½d; separator, 8d; dairy, 7d to 7½d. Eggs, 8½d. Cheese, 6d to 6½d. Bacon: Sides, 8d; middles, 9d; hams, 10d. Honey, 3d to 3½d. Lard, 6d.

Wild scenes were witnessed in Downing-street on Tuesday. A mob of angry suffragettes broke the windows of Ministers' official residences. Mr Asquith was assaulted, and Mr Birrell was kicked on the shins, and his hat was bashed in.

The sitting of the Legislative Assembly which commenced at half-past two o'clock on Wednesday afternoon concluded at 7.15 a.m. on Thursday. The Opposition stonewalled an amendment by the Premier to omit clause 2 of the Factories' Bill (providing for Wages Boards' extension), with the view of inserting provision for separate boards for country districts. Eventually by 32 votes to 19 the amendment was carried. The division was on party lines, except that Mr Mackinnon and Mr Membrey (Ministerialists) voted with the Opposition, which opposed the amendment.

If your baby is teething during the Summer months you must guard against dysentery and bowel complaints. Keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the house, and at the first unusual looseness of the bowels give it a dose. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

An interesting career closed on Thursday evening, when Mr J. L. Purves, K.C., leader of the Victorian bar, died at his residence, South Yarra.

A kangaroo each, for luck, was given by the A.N.A. to the Australian destroyers Parramatta and Yarra during their visit to Perth.

Amid all-night sittings, stonewalls, and the slaughter of bills—portends of the close of the session—the State Ministry is still circulating new measures. The Harbour Trust Bill, the Closer Settlement Bill, and the Railways Bill were sent out on Thursday evening.

Hard life in the West makes heroes. A miner descended into a veritable inferno of exploding charges to save his injured mate, and succeeded in bearing him beyond further danger.

A great revolution is in progress in Mexico. President Diaz is at the head of the Government troops, and the insurgents are led by Madero, a disappointed candidate for the Presidency.

Mr H. W. Jewell, of Ballarat, has been selected by ballot as the Labor candidate to contest the Ararat and Stawell constituency at the next general election.

The Emperor William, addressing a gathering of cadets on Tuesday, urged them to become total abstainers from alcoholic drinks. Victory in the next war, said His Imperial Majesty, would rest with the nation whose people consumed the least alcohol.

FOR SALE, very cheap, 2 Good Milking Cows; second calf, very quiet.
M. FLYNN, Waterloo.

ANY person found removing Firewood from Challicum Station paddock, without written permission from the Manager, will be prosecuted.
LESLIE WALKER, Manager.

MUSICIANS AND ENTERTAINERS!

DEAF DUMB BLIND

BEAUFORT, MONDAY, 28TH.
RAGLAN, TUESDAY, 29TH.
WATERLOO, WEDNES., 30TH.
MIDDLE CREEK, THURS., 1ST.
BUANGOR, FRIDAY, 2ND.

AND MOVING PICTURES.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

NOTICE OF MEETING FOR EXAMINING AND SETTLING ACCOUNTS.

Notice is hereby given that the accounts of the above Shire for the year ended 30th Sept., 1910, have been duly audited, and that a statement of such, together with the Auditor's report, is now available for inspection at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, during office hours.

And notice is further given that the meeting of the Council for examining and settling the said accounts will be held at the Shire Hall, Beaufort, on Monday, 5th Decr., 1910, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

ALAN R. FORDYCE, Shire Secretary.
Shire Offices, Beaufort, 15/11/10.

SHIRE OF RIPON.

TENDERS, addressed to the President of the Shire of Ripon, and enclosing five per cent. each deposit (minimum deposit, £1, in cash or marked cheque), will be received up till 11 a.m. on Monday, 5th December, 1910, for the following works:—

EAST RIDING.

Contract 569.—Construction of dam on the Ballarat and Carngham road.

Contract 570.—Supply of 600 cub. yds. of bluestone maintenance metal and 200 cub. yds. of gravel on the Ballarat road, etc.

Contract 571.—Construction of 5½ chains of pitched channel, Snake Valley.

NORTH RIDING.

Contract 572.—10 chains re-forming and surfacing, with the construction of crossing, Eurambeen.

WEST RIDING.

Contract 573.—Supply of 300 cub. yds. of metal on the Skipton and Streatham road.

Contract 574.—Supply of 200 cub. yds. metal on the Beaufort and Stockyard Hill road.

Contract 575.—Construction of inverts, culverts, etc., on the Caramballuc road.

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

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

E. J. MUNTZ, B.C.E., Shire Engineer.
Shire Offices, Beaufort, 25th Nov., 1910.

STOCK SALE! NEAR BUANGOR.

SHEEP, HORSES, CATTLE, and FARM SUNDRIES.

THURSDAY, 1st DECEMBER, 1910, —at 2 p.m.—

At SCHLICHT'S FARM, situate on main road, half way between Middle Creek and Buangor.

DIXON BROS. & HALPIN (W. H. Halpin, Auctioneer), and T. W. SCHLICHT (in conjunction) will sell on above date as follows:—

About 2000 Sheep, comprising 4-year-old Fat Wethers, Comeback Ewes, Crossbred Ewes, Merino Ewes with 100 per cent. Lambs, Crossbred Lambs, 2-tooth Ewes and Wethers (sold in lots to suit purchasers), about 10 head Cattle, several Ponies, few Draught Horses. Farm Sundries as under:—Plow Chains, Hames, Leading Harness, Collars, Winkers, Anvil, Vyce, Fencing Tools, Kitchen Fountain and other sundries.

—Further entries invited.—

Drags will meet midday train at Middle Creek Railway Station.

FRIDAY, 2ND DECEMBER, —At 1 p.m.—

At MESSRS. McDONALD & MACDONALD'S YARDS, one mile from Middle Creek Railway Station (by arrangement with the proprietors).

SPECIAL "OFF-SHEARS" SALE Of 5000 YOUNG CROSSBRED, COMEBACK and MERINO SHEEP.

CRAWFORD, DOWLING & SEYMOUR will hold a Special Sale of Shorn Sheep, as above, on account of many of the district owners.

—Luncheon Provided.—

Conveyances will run from Middle Creek railway station to the yards on arrival of the 7.11 a.m. train from Ararat, and 11.23 a.m. train from Ballarat; returning to catch the afternoon (4.58 p.m.) train to Ballarat, and evening (7.18 p.m.) train for Ararat.

CRAWFORD, DOWLING & SEYMOUR, Ballarat.

CONSIGN YOUR CREAM TO 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.

LOST, one White and one Red HEIFER, 3-year-old, slit near ear, no brand. Finder rewarded on giving information leading to recovery.
W. LYNCH, Lake Goldsmith.

TENDERS invited for cutting 70 acre crop. Owner will provide 5 horses. Tenders close Wednesday, 30th November. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. For further particulars apply to L. T. G. SMITH, Waterloo.

BEAUFORT GUN CLUB.

SHOOT (sparrows), WEDNESDAY NEXT, 30th inst. ANNUAL MEETING at night in MECHANICS.
W. R. GLOVER, Secy

FOR SALE.

TRAWALLA ESTATE.

By instructions of Admiral Bridges.

1100 ACRES.

Packham's, Triangle, and Riley's Paddocks.

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.

GREAT SUBDIVISIONAL SALE.

16,078 ACRES FREEHOLD. ALL WHEAT LAND.

32 FARMS TO CHOOSE FROM.

THIRTEEN YEARS' TERMS.

"MENENIA ESTATE."

In the County of Ripon, Victoria.

Six Miles from the Ararat—Willaura Hamilton Railway Line; Three Miles from the New Line, Gheringhap to Maroona.

TERMS: Five per cent. deposit, 15 per cent. on or before 1st March, 1911; the balance with interest by 12 equal annual instalments, the first of these instalments payable 1st March, 1913, and the last 1st March, 1924, with the right to pay off at any time. Purchasers paying cash by the 1st March, 1911, will be allowed 2½ per cent. off their contract price.

Inspection on and after 1st December, 1910.

Sale Day on the 22nd December, 1910.

Possession on the 7th January, 1911.

The original subdivisional plan, signed by the vendor, Hans W. H. Irvine, Esq., may be inspected at the office of Messrs Larkan Bros., Stawell.

Write to the Agents now for copies of the plans and full particulars.

T. H. LAIDLAW & CO., Hamilton, Horsham, and Branches.
LARKAN BROS., Stawell.
BROPHY, FOLEY & Co., Ballarat.
Auctioneers in Conjunction.

BEAUFORT ATHLETIC CLUB.

GRAND ATHLETIC SPORTS MEETING AND BRASS BAND CONTESTS!

Under Patronage of Victorian Athletic League and Victorian Band Association (Bicycle Races Unregistered).

To be held in the BEAUFORT RECREATION RESERVE, ON BOXING DAY, MONDAY, DECEMBER 26th, 1910.

£121 10s IN PRIZES!

Registered V.A.L. Handicapper of Footraces—Mr. W. H. TRUPP, of Ballarat; Wood-chop Handicapper—Mr. J. H. BOYCE; Cycle Handicappers, Messrs. J. H. BOYCE and W. R. GLOVER; Judge of Band Contests—Mr T. L. HELLINGS, Bandmaster, of Bairnsdale; Judge of Quickstep—Captain J. C. WILLIAMS, of Ballarat.

Entries (with last two years' performances) close 7th December, 1910. Entries not taken without fees.

PROGRAMME.

BOYS' DISTRICT SCHOOLS' CHAMPIONSHIP FOOTRACE, 100 yds. Under 14 years; within a radius of 20 miles. Competitors must be attending school and certified to by head teacher. Prize, Gold Medal, valued at 30/, inscribed "Schools' Championship Footrace." Entry, 1/.

GIRLS' DISTRICT SCHOOLS' CHAMPIONSHIP FOOTRACE, 80 yds. Under 14 years; within a radius of 20 miles. Competitors must be attending school and certified to by head teacher. Prize, Gold Brooch, valued at £1, inscribed "Schools' Championship Footrace." Entry, 6d.

BEAUFORT SHEFFIELD HANDICAP, 130 yds., £27. 1st, £15; 2nd, £5; 3rd, £2; and £5 to be divided amongst winners of each heat in which there are three competitors, not including the placed men in the final. Nom., 2/; accept., 4/6.

FIERY CREEK PLATE (handicap), 220yds., £10 1st, £6; 2nd, £2; 3rd, £1. Nom., 2/; accept. 2/.

440yds. HANDICAP, £9, 1st, £6; 2nd, £2; 3rd, £1. Nom., 1/6; accept., 2/.

HANDICAP HIGH JUMP. 1st, £1; 2nd, 10/. Post entry, 2/.

HANDICAP UNDER-HAND WOOD-CHOPPING CONTEST (18 in. green logs), £12. 1st, £9; 2nd, £3; 3rd, £1. Nom., 2/6; accept., 1/.

HANDICAP STANDING WOOD-CHOPPING CONTEST (18 in. green logs), £8. 1st, £5; 2nd, £2; 3rd, £1. Nom., 2/6; accept., 1s.

DISTRICT CHAMPIONSHIP SHEAF-THROWING CONTEST. 1st Trophy, valued at £1; 2nd, Trophy, valued at 10/, both presented by Mrs A. T. Thompson, Jeweller, Ballarat East, and to be selected by winners). Post entry, 2/.

ONE-MILE BICYCLE RACE, £7 10/. 1st, £5; 2nd, £2; 3rd, 10/. Nom., 2/6; accept., 1/.

HALF-MILE BICYCLE RACE, £7 10/. 1st, £5; 2nd, £2; 3rd, 10/. Nom., 2/6; accept., 1/.

£25 GRAND BAND CONTEST, C GRADE.

First Prize, 20 sovs.; Second, 5 sovs.

Bands to consist of not less than 16 nor more than 20 performers to play a Waltz and Selection of their own choice. Contest to take place during day and evening. Competing Bands to meet at Rotunda at 10.00 a.m. and 7 p.m., and march to Park; also to play during the day. Entrance fee £1 1s. Three competing bands or no competition.

Quickstep Contest, for C Grade. Own choice. PRIZE, £10.

Scores must be in hands of the Judge a fortnight beforehand.

RULES AND CONDITIONS.

The committee reserve to itself the right of exchanging any of the above events from the programme in the event of not sufficient nominations being received.

Nominations for all events, except Handicap High Jump and Sheaf-throwing Contest, must be lodged with the Secretary not later than WEDNESDAY, 7th DECEMBER, 1910.

Nominators to state P.O. address. Pedestrians, Cyclists, and Wood-choppers to give particulars of their performances during last two years.

A list of Handicaps will be posted to each nominator as soon as declared, when date of acceptance will be notified.

No Entries must be accompanied by the Entrance Fee, otherwise they will not be recognised.

Should the weather prove unfavorable, the Committee have the right to postpone the Sports.

Victorian Athletic League and Victorian Band Association Rules strictly adhered to.

No Competitor will be allowed to start in any of the principal events until he has signed a statutory declaration that the name and performances forwarded with his nomination are true and correct in every particular.

Furnishing false information will be a ground for disqualification, and in the event of a prize being won, the winner shall be liable to prosecution. Programmes and Entry Forms on application to A. PARKER, Secretary.

The Band Contests will be continued in the Park at Night.

There will also be a GRAND BIOSCOPE ENTERTAINMENT

A March, entitled "The New Colonial," will be played by the whole of the bands as a massed band. Admission to SPORTS, 1/; to BAND CONTEST at NIGHT, 1/. Children, half-price.

The ground will be cleared at 6.30 p.m., and re-admission must be paid for the evening's entertainment.

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 E.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 BEDROCK PRICES will convince you that

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

A TALE OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

One dark, gloomy day during the height of the Terror in France, Isabey, the well-known painter, was sitting in his studio in Paris when a woman wrapped in a large cloak knocked and entered.

"You are the painter Isabey, are you not?" she said.

"Yes."

"I want you to paint my portrait at once."

"At once? You are in a hurry."

"It is not I who am in a hurry, but the guillotine. I am on the suspected list to-day, to-morrow I shall be condemned, and I wish to leave my children this remembrance of me."

"I shall set to work at once, Madame. In what costume do you wish yourself painted?"

"In this," she answered; and throwing off her hood and cloak she showed herself to be a woman still young and pretty, her hair powdered and covered with a simple little cap, her dress, a grey silk, a green apron, high-heeled shoes, and in her hand a carton.

"I am Mme. Venotte," she went on "I had the honor to be 'marchande de dentelles' to 'la sainte Reine,' whom they have sent to God. I wish my children always to see me in the costume I used to wear when Marie Antoinette deigned to admit me to her presence."

Though Isabey painted the portrait in haste, with tears in his eyes, it was one of the best he ever did.

REMEMBER THE FAMILY ANNIVERSARIES.

As a people, we pay far too little attention to birthdays and other family anniversaries. Too much cannot be done to make home attractive, so that our boys and girls will prefer it to all other places.

"This has been the nicest day I ever knew," said a boy to his mother one evening. "The birds have all been singing and the sun has shone every minute, and everything has been so lovely, just for your birthday, mamma and I'm so glad!" and he emphasised his gladness with a hearty hug and kiss. For weeks the boy had been looking forward to this day, planning and making a little birthday gift as a surprise, and when the time came his whole mind was given to making his mother happy.

"But it's so much trouble to celebrate birthdays," complain some mothers, "and in large families they come so often."

Yes; it is some trouble; but how can we keep our children contented and happy at home without taking some trouble? And no mother regrets the trouble when she sees her children regarding their home as the very best place in the whole world. Try to celebrate the birthdays, and see if it does not "pay" in the enjoyment of the entire family. Let no one be forgotten, from father to baby, and try to have each one interested in all the others, planning, if possible, some little birthday gift. No matter how simple or trifling it may be, the love and thoughtfulness which go with it will make it precious.

TO DAUGHTERS.

"Don't forget it is the lessons a girl learns out of school that make all the difference to her in after life," said a school-mistress addressing a company of parents.

"Teach your girls how to cook a dinner composed of a plain joint, vegetables, and a wholesome pudding Show them how to serve it daintily. Take them to market when you go, and show them how to buy economically and well. Set them a daily task of keeping their own rooms and your sitting-room looking cheerful and tidy.

Teach them to be dainty, neat and tasteful in their appearance. Let them learn mending and plain sewing instead of fancy work, and make them realise the importance of sharing in the management of their homes, and you need not fear for their success."

IF MOTHERS WORRY.

Worrying is a habit to be avoided in every case, but especially so in the case of a mother. The mother who worries not only impairs her own health, but sheds an influence that is mentally and physically bad for her growing children.

The effect is further on young children, for they cannot use their reasoning powers as an antidote. They believe their mother has real ground for her repinings and forebodings, and they are depressed by nameless fears, and their minds darkened and sometimes warped.

Mankind at present seems to be divided into those who do too much and those who do too little. Few find the happy medium of doing just enough to keep capacity employed. But, of the two extremes, it is far better to do too much than to do too little. Work awakes and lights up the energies just as love awakes up the heart. Without work one never finds one self. To be able to do even a thing well is a step gained, a movement towards self-respect. To rust out is despicable. It is worse, it is criminal. We need not fuss through the world, but every one of us should find some use for the faculties with which we have been endowed.

Why ought sea fishermen to be wealthy?—Because all they catch is net profit.

"Can't you think of some unusual thing to do to-night—something we haven't done before?"

"We might spend the evening at home."

Do some people a favour, and they expect you to keep up the good work until the undertaker either gets you or them.

What is the most wonderful animal in a farmyard? -The pig, because it is first killed and then cured.

WHAT CONSTIPATION MEANS.

Constipation means nothing so much as the stoppage of the sewerage system of a city, and you know the evil effects of that. Constipation is the result of this stoppage in the human system, and it becomes the danger to yourself if you allow your system to become clogged. Constipation poisons the whole blood stream with the blood which it carries to every part of the body. When you are troubled this way there is just one thing to do—get a box of Chamberlain's Tablets. They cleanse and invigorate the stomach and bowels, and clear the system of all foul accumulations and restore it to a normal condition. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Mr Murray proposed in the Legislative Assembly on Tuesday to give the Govenor in Council power to appoint special wages boards for country districts. The suggestion was opposed by the Labour party

VARICOSE VEINS CAN BE CURED

Since the perfecting of **The Vecsey Method of Treatment** for Varicose Veins, operations for this complaint are sheer madness. The Vecsey Method is absolutely painless, and cures the worst of cases in a few weeks. The treatment dissolves the congestion and restores the vein to a healthy state without discomfort to the patient. It has cured thousands and will cure you. There is no necessity to lay up whilst undergoing this treatment. . . . Send 2d. stamp for Free Book and Full Particulars.

The Vecsey Varix-arium,
259a Linden Court, Sydney.
400

BEAUFORT METHODIST ANNIVERSARY.

It is only one year short of half-a-century since Methodism was established in Beaufort, and the 49th anniversary of the Sabbath School was fittingly celebrated on Sunday and Monday. The weather was cold and showery, but it did not affect the attendance, for all the services were crowded. Anthems were sung by over 100 choristers, under the baton of Mr John Jackson. Their singing was harmonious and nicely balanced, and altogether reflected the highest credit upon themselves and their conductor. The choir received invaluable assistance from Jackson's orchestra and Miss M. Jackson (organist). The Beaufort Town Brass Band were on parade at the morning and afternoon services, and played a programme of sacred music. The hall had been suitably decorated, and the figures 1861-1910 occupied a prominent position above the choir platform.

In the afternoon the Rev. J. S. Barningham (who conducted the service) delivered a short address. He took his text from a sentence in the 60th chapter of St. Luke—"What manner of child is this to be?" He was going to put it in the plural and say, "What manner of children shall these be?" Many important questions were asked in God's truth, but, though important, they were too numerous to enumerate. The scene before them in the chapter was one of a christening party, which required attention. Boys and girls looked upon the future as a kind of fairy-land. They speculated as to what the future really would be. There were things in the future they must attend to. Travelling to Walhalla by coach, there was a precipitous and mountainous road, and passengers grew to wondering what was coming next. The boys and girls were in a similar position. They must all attend to the little failings in their characters, for from these come the larger ones. Manly boys were wanted in regard to matters of the world. They desired girls to become ladies in the truest sense of the term. They must be truthful and cheerful in their home and congregational life. Children were the to-morrow of society, and the future to a very large extent depended on the mothers. The fathers must also take their part, and cultivate family worship. Let the life of the Christian worker be pure, and the life of the child would correspond. Finally, he urged the workers to win the children for God.

Hymns.—"O, for a heart to praise my God"; "The children's day"; "Shoulder to shoulder, comrades" (solo part, Mr J. R. Hughes); "The ringing call"; "Paddock"; "The sweetest bells are flowers" (four little girls); "Little ones of God are we" (infants); orchestral selection. Recitations—Freda Martin, E. Whitfield, Millie Kerr, Leslie Pearce, Myrtle Pearce, and Linda Holdsworth.

There was also a large attendance at the evening service. The Rev. J. Barningham said he wanted to hold their attention that night to a resolution. If this were carried out in the year just about to be entered upon, the term for the Sunday School would be a very successful one. This resolution was made many years ago by one of God's own people. It was found in one of the psalms written by Asaph, who had been comparing his condition to that of the Babylonians, and came to the conclusion that they were better off than himself. Many a man to-day declared that the worldling was better off than those who were on the side of Christ. But when they thought, like Asaph, they quickly came to another conclusion. Every boy, girl, man, or woman needed a guide. Why?—Because of the ignorance of the future. A guide was needed because of the dangers of this life—not physical, but moral dangers. Think of the moral wrecks around them—the wrecks thrown on society by drink or the gambling evil. Who was the best guide?—God. How did He guide? He had His method of bringing about the salvation of the world. He could have brought it about without the aid of human ingenuity, but He had chosen otherwise. How did He guide the stars?—By method. What was the method He applied to men and women?—Their resolutions; the method of counsel. God guided His people by His Word. "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a guide unto my path. Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel." The preacher compared the Bible to a mariner's chart, and urged the people to emulate the ship's captain and study it. It would save from shipwreck the nation, the church, and the individual There was also the guidance of God's spirit. It came to convince man of righteousness and judgment, and a guide unto all truth. But he would have no hesitation in saying he would not be guided by his conscience Conscience was not an infallible guide unless touched by something. It must be charged with a sort of electric current, the spirit of the living God. The end of Voltaire and others showed the awful result of being guided by the world. If guided by God they would be received unto the glory land. Lastly, they must have confidence in God, and make this their resolution—"I have confidence that He will guide me, and receive me to be with Him in the land of Glory."

Hymns.—"All hail the power of Jesus' name"; "Marching on"; "Nearer my God to Thee" (solo part, Miss Ruby Carter); "Little ones for Jesus" (Ray Holdsworth and Mervyn and Stanley Jaensch); "Wolburn Sands"; "Evening is falling."

Recitations.—Nettie Whitfield, Effie Carmichael, Selma Hughes, Elsie Pearce, and Stella Whitfield.

The anniversary was further celebrated by a concert on Monday evening, the Societies' Hall being crowded to the doors. The Rev. J. S. Barningham presided. An entertaining and varied programme was presented, the audience being very appreciative. The choral items, with the orchestral accompaniment, were especially popular.

The chairman expressed regret at the absence of two gentlemen from the gathering. Their secretary (Mr J. P. Rogers) had met with an accident a few days ago, and this was the first service he had missed for many years. An accident had also happened to Mr D. D. Cameron on Sunday, necessitating his first absence from an anniversary for 30 years.

Mr J. R. Hughes (superintendent) presented the annual report, which read, inter alia:—"The staff of teachers has worked harmoniously during the year, and the ranks have not been thinned by death. A Junior Christian Endeavour Society, closely connected with the school, is meeting regularly under the leadership of Miss Mary Jackson. Mr Barningham, wishing to get more in personal touch with the young people, has started an afternoon class for boys and girls. The school library is under the supervision of Miss Ella Rogers. The number of scholars on the roll amounts to 124, and the staff of teachers totals 14. The financial position is summed up in the statement that the school has 12/6 in hand."

The Rev. J. Barningham said this was very favorable. Mr Hughes statement meant that they were starting the year with 12/6 in hand. This did not include what the public so liberally gave on Sunday. The collections were somewhat in advance of the preceding year. Judging by the crowded appearance of this meeting, the school would have a large amount in hand.

Appended is the programme:—Hymns, "This is the happy children's day," and "Joy and gladness," choir; recitation, "Big hats," Myrtle Pearce; recitation, "The kiss in school," Bertie Hughes; action song, "Christmas pudding," 9 girls; hymn, "Shoulder to shoulder, comrades," choir (solo part, Mrs J. R. Hughes); recitation, "What a mistake," Lea Johnston; recitation, "The inventor's wife," Alice Cromwell; hymn, "Little ones of God," infants; hymn, "The children's day," choir; hymn, "The ringing call," choir; recitation, "A little girl's speech," Linda Holdsworth; recitation, "Santa Claus and the mouse," Elsie Pearce; quartette, "Flower Song," Selma Hughes, Ida Johnston, Daisy Bell, and Freda Martin; action song, "Bandsmen," 10 boys; action song, "The dolly show," 7 girls; hymn, "Marching on," choir; exhibition of club-swinging, Gladys George, Myrtle Pearce, and May Jackson; action song, "A cruise in the old armchair," 11 boys (in sailor costume); song and march, "The march of the months," by the girls.

Mr Barningham said a great loss had been sustained by the Sunday school and choir in the departure from Beaufort of Mr Robert Jackson and family. They regretted the removal but hoped it would be to the benefit of the Jacksons in every respect. Beaufort's loss would be the gain of some choir in another part of the musical world, and they wished Mr Jackson and family God-speed. The receipts on Sunday had amounted to £8 13/; this evening £7 8/ had been received, and the total would be £16 1/. Their heartiest thanks were due to the orchestra, the Town Brass Band, the veteran conductor of the choir (Mr John Jackson, who was still young in the musical world, and whom they were glad to see in his old position), the organist, the singers, those who had trained the children for their recitations and action songs, and those who had erected the platform.

Mr J. R. Hughes, in moving a comprehensive vote of thanks, said everyone had worked well.

Mr J. H. Gazzard seconded the motion. This was the first anniversary he had seen in Beaufort since coming here from Ballarat, and he found that he could learn a little even in Beaufort of how to conduct an anniversary. He trusted the coming year would be a prosperous one.

The motion was supported by Mr Jas. Stringer, and carried by acclamation; Mr Dan Jackson briefly responding.

The takings totalled £40.

The practice pursued by many medical practitioners of administering morphia to dying persons was strongly condemned by Father Sheridan, of Lithgow (N.S.W.), on Sunday last. The rev. gentleman said he regarded it as a most un-Christian act, as it precluded those approaching death from preparing themselves before entering into the Great Beyond. He viewed it in the same light as giving a patient a bottle of brandy or other intoxicant.

The annual report of the Government Statistician shows that last year there were 4542 marriages celebrated in Queensland. This is a record for the State.

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. Sufferers from Bronchitis, Cough, Croup, Asthma, Difficulty of Breathing, Hoarseness, Pain or Soreness in the Chest, experience delightful and rapid relief after taking it. Those who are subject to Colds on the chest it is invaluable, as it effects a complete cure. It is most comforting in allaying first irritation in the Throat and giving Strength to the Voice, and it neither allows a Cough nor Asthma to become chronic nor Consumption to develop. Consumption is not known where "Coughs" have, on their first appearance, been properly treated with this medicine. No house should be without it, as, taken at the beginning, a dose or two is generally sufficient, and a complete cure is certain.

Small Size, 2/6; Large Size, 4/6 Sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors, and by W. G. HEARNE & Co., Ltd. Geelong, Victoria. Forwarded to any Address, when not obtainable locally.

SOLD WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY J. W. [illegible]

BALLARAT LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Tuesday.

Fat cattle.—A large supply, numbering 293 head, came to hand for to day's sales, fully one-third consisting of quality ranging from good to prime, balance being made up chiefly of good quality light-weights. There was a large attendance of the trade, still competition lacked the briskness of the previous week. Prices for all descriptions, more especially the heavier weights, show a slight decline on late rates. Quotations: prime bullocks, £9 10/ to £10 10/; extra, £11 to £13 2 6; good, £8 to £9; useful, £6 10/ to £7 10/; prime cows, £6 10/ to £7 10/; extra, £8 0/ to £11 2 6; good, £5 10/ to £6; useful, £4 10/ to £5. Calves: 32 penned, principally useful to good quality, for which the demand was fairly active at about last week's values. Best, to 90s. Sheep.—7074 came to hand for to day's sale, principally comprising middling and useful descriptions, a fair proportion good, whilst only a small percentage was really prime. There was again a very large attendance of buyers, and for best trade descriptions competition ruled fairly brisk, though last week's best values were not maintained for grazing sorts, especially for two-toothns', well grown. The graziers bid freely for such. Late high prices were fully maintained. Ewes of all descriptions selling at easier rates. Quotations: Prime crossbred wethers, 14/6 to 15/9; a few to, 16/9; good, 12/6 to 13/6; useful, 10/6 to 11/6; prime crossbred ewes, 11/ to 12/; extra heavy, 14/ to 15/11; good, 9/6 to 10/6; useful, 7/ to 8/; prime merino wethers, 11/ to 12/3; good, 9/ to 10/; useful, 7/6 to 8/6. Lambs.—3708 to hand, the majority consisting of useful to good quality, a small proportion prime, a few pens inferior. Though both the trade and graziers operated freely, yet prices for all descriptions show a slight decline on late high rates improving, if anything, towards the close. Quotations: Prime, 12/6 to 13/6; extra, up to 15/9; good, 10/6 to 11/6; useful, 8/ to 9/; mutting, 6/6 to 7/6.

The following district sale is reported:—By Macleod & Booth—115 comeacrss, Mr D. Carmichael, Glen Alvie, Middle Creek, wethers 7,9, ewes 4/2 to 5/11.

In almost every neighborhood you will find someone who, during the summer months, had a severe attack of colic or English cholera, and who had been put to the most severe suffering before medicine could be procured or a doctor summoned. A reliable remedy for this complaint should be kept at hand. The risk is too great for anyone to take. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhœa Remedy has undoubtedly saved the lives of more people, and saved more pain and suffering than any other medicine in use. It can always be depended upon for this ailment. Sold by J. R. Wotherspoon & Co., Merchants, Beaufort.

Notifications to sheep-owners under the Sheep Dipping Act have been issued, setting forth that they must apply for clean certificates for their sheep or lambs.

TRUE SPLENDID LETTERS TO "CLEMENTS TONIC."

WELL-KNOWN MELBOURNE GOLDMEDALIST CURED AFTER SIX MONTHS HOSPITAL ILLNESS.

FOR THE CURE OF POOR APPETITE, CONSTIPATION, NERVOUSNESS OR BLOOD POISON.

These testimonials are worth reading. [illegible] well-known Melbourne people, and it does [illegible] the worst [illegible] at [illegible] to cure constipation, [illegible], sick headaches, poor blood, loss of sleep, or any form of debility, lack of energy, [illegible] nervousness, palpitation and functional [illegible] and kidney affections. Clements Tonic works the whole medical [illegible] the liver [illegible] and [illegible] the blood, without being [illegible] and [illegible] Clements Tonic as a wonderful curative remedy.

Theatre Royal Billiard Saloon, Bourke-street, Melbourne, 22/1/10.

"It was after my six months' illness in a Melbourne hospital that I first took Clements Tonic. As all my friends know, I was given up as incurable. After I had four bottles of your nerve tonic I began to improve, my nerves regained their usual strength, my appetite [illegible] perfect, [illegible] and sound, my appetite improved wonderfully. I now enjoy splendid health. I declare it is to the [illegible] of your splendid Tonic. Neither my wife nor I can afford to be without it, as we both use it and swear by it as the best of medicines." (Signed) ALFRED MORRIS.

Mr Frank Horsfield, of 157 Franklin-street, Melbourne, [illegible] Traveller, residing at the Grand [illegible] Hotel, Melbourne, says:—"[illegible] Tonic I [illegible] recommend it to [illegible] suffering from [illegible] nervousness or [illegible] the effects of indigestion for many months, with repeated attacks of biliousness. I found Clements Tonic as good as I had hoped, and now keep myself in splendid health through its use." (Signed) FRANK HORSFIELD.

Testimony from Mrs Margaret Leonard, 21 Provost-street, North Melbourne, given to Clements Tonic, 21/1/10.

"No woman can do better than keep your great medicine for the [illegible] in her house. I [illegible] it for indigestion, constipation of the bowels, sick headaches and biliousness, and for [illegible] or weakness of the system, caused by constant [illegible]. I have found it a [illegible] medicine. All women should use it." (Signed) MRS. MARGARET LEONARD.

Testimonials like these are worth reading and reflection, when a wonderful medicine is [illegible] [illegible] cure of serious nervous, blood and stomach diseases. There is nothing to equal it, medical experts declare. It makes the heart sound, the blood pure, the nerves strong, and makes life worth living. All chemists and stores sell Clements Tonic, 4/6 and 7/6 per bottle. Most people take it once and never without it in the home.

The number of persons in Queensland in receipt of old-age pensions is 8920, being about one in every 65 of the population.

Wet ground coming away from the hanging-wall buried two miners at Daylesford on Monday. One of the men was dead when extricated.

J. H. GAZZARD

Late of GAZZARD BROS., BALLARAT.

Has pleasure in notifying you that he has purchased the Business so long carried on by

MR. W. C. PEDDER.

And trusts by personal attention to your requirements to secure a continuance of the favours you have bestowed upon Mr. Pedder.

EVERY DEPARTMENT OF BLACKSMITHING, WHEELWRIGHTING, AND COACHBUILDING CARRIED ON.

HORSES CAREFULLY SHOD

On latest approved scientific principles. Guaranteed to Cure Unsound Corneous Horses.

In connection with the above announcement, Mr. C. Pedder thanks you for your favours in the past, and trusts that you will continue to support the establishment, being confident that you will receive every Mr. Gazzard, whose long connection with a city firm established with his varied experience, a sufficient guarantee as to the ability.

THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS and AGENCY COMPANY, Limited.

Office—Camp Street.

DIRECTORS.

John Macleod, Chairman.
Hon. J. Y. McDonald, M.L.C.
Frank Herman.
J. D. Woodcott, J.P.
Dr. Robert Scott
George Lewis.

John Glasson, Manager.

THIS COMPANY ACTS—

1. As Executor and Trustee in a Will.
2. As Trustee in Marriage and other settlements.
3. As Attorney under Power for Absentees.
4. As Attorney for absent Executors and Trustees.
5. As General Agent.

Trustees in Estates can transfer their Trusteeship to this Company.

Executors appointed in a Will can transfer to this Company before Probate is granted and subsequent to it.

IT IS YOUR DUTY TO MAKE YOUR WILL, And DO IT NOW, And Appoint THE BALLARAT TRUSTEES' EXECUTORS, AND AGENCY COMPANY, LIMITED Your Executor and Trustee.

Full information from JOHN GLASSON, Manager.
J. R. WOTHERSPOON & Co., Agents for Beaufort and District.

J. A. HARRIS,

CARRIER, BEAUFORT

Agent B.B. & Co. and W. McC. & Co.,

WISHES to notify graziers and farmers that he is still prepared to cart or receive consignments of Wool at Beaufort Railway Station.

Prompt Loading and Delivery.

Office, Railway Station, Beaufort.

Furniture removed on cheap terms to all parts of the country.

THE STUD.

TO Stand this Season at Stockyard Hill, and travel the surrounding district, the Clydesdale Stallion,

LORD NELSON.

LORD NELSON is rising three years old; foaled December 20th, 1907; was bred by H. Exell, Esq., Eynesville, of Dooen. He is a dappled dark bay colt, of massive and symmetrical proportions, with splendid flat bone and plenty of it, silky hair, and stands on a short set of legs; and his activity cannot be surpassed. He gained first prize as a two-year-old and second under three years at Beaufort Show, 1908.

Lord Nelson's sire, Woodside Champion, was by St. Albans; was a powerfully built black horse; foaled 1899. As a yearling in 1900 he gained third prize at the Royal Show, Melbourne, second at Bendigo, and first at Castlemaine. In 1901 he gained first prize at Kyneton, Bendigo, and Castlemaine. As a three-year old he gained first prize at Bendigo, first prize and champion at Kyneton, and first at Geelong. As a four-year-old he gained first prize at Bendigo, second at Maryborough, first and champion at Smeaton, first and champion at Kyneton, and first at Geelong, beating the horse that was put before him at Melbourne.

Lord Nelson's grandsire, Messrs O'Donnell's St. Albans, was the winner of numerous prizes, including first and champion prizes at Kyneton (three years), Smeaton and Bendigo (twice), Maryborough (Grand National), and Ballarat, and first prizes at Castlemaine (twice), Bendigo (three firsts), also Geelong and Kyneton.

Lord Nelson's g. grandsire, Prince of Albyn (imp.), winner of second prize as a yearling at East Kilbride. As a two-year-old he gained second prize at Kilmarnock, and first prizes at East Kilbride and Hamilton. As a three-year-old he gained first prize at the Glasgow premium, and second prize at the Highland Society's show at Dumfries. In Victoria, 1887, he gained first prize and champion at the National Society's show, Melbourne. He was also champion at Melbourne in 1889 and 1892, besides winning the following first prizes, viz.:—Five times at Kyneton, four times at Bendigo, three times at Castlemaine, twice at West Bourke, twice at Daylesford, once at Ballarat Grand National, and once at Geelong Grand National.

Woodside's dam, Jess, by Cock of the Walk (imp.), was a great prize-taker. Grandsire, Violet, by Young Mount Wellington.

Lord Nelson's dam, Maud, gained many prizes at different shows all through the Wimmera district. She is by Royal Blue, by Blue Ribbon (imp.); g. dam by Maud's Wonder, by Prince of Altyre; g.g. dam by Cromwell (imp.); g.g.g. dam by George Buchanan; g.g.g.g. dam by Black Champion (imp.).

It will be seen by the above pedigree that Lord Nelson is possessed of the best possible Clyde cart blood to be had in Australia.

TERMS: £4/4/ each Mare; 30/ down, and balance when mare proves in foal. Guarantee, £5/5/.

Good grass paddock provided, and every care taken of mares, but no responsibility in case of accidents.

G. A. DUNNET, "Viewanna," Stockyard Hill.

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BARWON has been examined by the Government Veterinary Inspector, and awarded a Certificate of soundness.

TERMS, £5/5/10, to be paid when mare [illegible] when mares prove in foal. [illegible] H. W. WARNS.

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BARWON by Osprey—Doll, [illegible] Doll by Carsevelan—Jinney. His sire, Osprey, has a record of 2min. 28sec. Dam, Doll, a fast trotting mare, always in private use. Grandsire, Jinney, has a record of 2min. [illegible] and was sired by Mr. W. Leigh, of Barraboo Hills. [illegible] Oceanic, is winner of the time test in the Grand Stakes, 1888, 1891, 1895, 1896, and 1898, and, together, 1900; as well as being four times champion [illegible] records are [illegible] mile in 1 minute [illegible] sec., two miles in 3 min. 21 sec., three miles in 5 min. [illegible] today, by Childe Harold—Eira, imp., and was [illegible] have cost the late Mr A. Crew Town [illegible] Sydney. Barwon should breed [illegible] winner horses.

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